

Won't Play 391

Chapter 391 The Goddess Fell (2)

Wan Anqing nodded." Good. What the Emperor said is good advice. It can be carried out.""

"Alright, let's not delay any further. While there's still some residual miasma, let's organize some people to search for it."Yin Jianghong stood up and said to Jiang Beiran,""I'll let you talk to Tai Yingzong."

"Alright." Jiang Beiran nodded.

'Looks like Old Man Yin also knows who the true head of the Masked Moon Sect is.'

"In that case, let's disperse first." Yin Jianghong said as she led the way out of the tent.

Wan Anqing followed closely behind. Before leaving, Ji Qinglin patted Jiang Beiran's shoulder and said,""I'm getting more and more interested in joining hands with you. Think about it, I'll be waiting for your news."

With that, he left the tent.

'Sigh, this Sheng Kingdom is getting more and more unstable.'

Stretching lazily, Jiang Beiran slowly walked out of the tent and looked around, wondering where to find Left Minister Tai.

However, before Left Minister Tai could find him, Jiang Beiran noticed a pair of eyes glancing at him from time to time.

" Didn't this silly girl perform well just now? Why did she reveal her true form the moment she came out?'

The one who was stealing glances at Jiang Beiran was naturally Hong Yaxuan. She had not seen that expert for more than half a year since they parted ways at the pavilion in Jiyuan Town. She had also thought that she might not be able to see that expert for the rest of her life, but she did not expect to meet someone who looked so similar today.

When she left the tent, she had asked around and finally learned from a senior that the young man was the new Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom.

However, as the daughter of a large family like the Hong family, she understood very well that cultivators could not become emperors.

Therefore, she was a little puzzled as to whether the Emperor in the tent was a master or not.

After thinking about it, she decided to follow behind the emperor and observe. If he was really a master, he would definitely think of a way to avoid or warn her. If he was not, this emperor and that master looked so similar. Perhaps they were brothers or something. Then she would change her understanding.

Thinking that she would not lose out either way, Hong Yaxuan hid behind a pillar and waited until Jiang Beiran walked out of the tent.

'It really looks like it...'

Although more than half a year had passed, Hong Yaxuan still remembered the master who had saved her family's lives. She was sure that she had not mistaken him.

Seeing the Emperor looking around and walking towards the south, Hong Yaxuan quietly followed.

Jiang Beiran didn't mind having such a small tail. Since the system didn't prompt her, she could just follow him if she wanted to.

Compared to when the members of the various sects and religions had just returned, the camp was much quieter at this moment. There were also cries in many places, probably because they had heard the news that someone from their sect had died in battle.

With that thought in mind, Jiang Beiran did not go to Tai Yingzong first. Instead, he went to his sect's temporary stronghold.

Noticing that he was looking at him, Lu Yinlong slowly raised his head and saw Jiang Beiran, who was not far away and was wearing the emperor's robe.

"Hu..." Lu Yinlong exhaled and waved at Jiang Beiran.

Jiang Beiran slowly walked up to Lu Yinlong and cupped his fists. "Greetings, Sect Master."

"When did you arrive?"

Lu Yinlong was too busy greeting his acquaintances when he came, so he didn't notice that his in-name disciple had also come.

"The alliance army had arrived before entering the miasma, but they had been listening to Cult Master Yin's orders, so they didn't come to pay their respects to Sect Master."

"What's the point of asking for peace in this situation?" Lu Yinlong patted Jiang Beiran and said, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Jiang Beiran nodded.

"Sigh." Lu Yinlong suddenly sighed. "If there's nothing else, go rest. I still have things to think about."

Seeing that the sect master had no intention of telling him about the casualties in the sect, Jiang Beiran did not want to be snubbed. He cupped his fists and turned to leave.

However, before he could take two steps, he heard a familiar voice behind him.

” Bei Ran!?”

Jiang Beiran immediately turned around and cupped his fists.””Greetings, Hall Master.”

That’s right, the person who had called out to Jiang Beiran was the Hall Master of Blueheart Hall, Zhang Heqing. However, he looked extremely anxious as if he had encountered some extremely difficult matter.

Why are you here?” Zhang Heqing was puzzled.

“I was summoned by Cult Master Yin.”

“Yin Jianghong? Since when did you have such a good relationship with that demon?”

“After becoming the emperor.”

“That’s true. Since they will push you up, they naturally trust you.””Let’s not talk about this for now. Do you have any good antidote pills?” Zhang Heqing suddenly shook his head.”

After spending so many years with Jiang Beiran, Zhang Heqing had always known that although his cultivation was not high, he was very quick-witted and could often help him get unexpected things. That was why he had asked this question.

“The hall master is poisoned?”

“It’s not me. It’s Protector Yu who is poisoned, and it’s not as simple as the miasma poison. Zhu Baishan is treating her now.”

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran finally understood why Zhang Heqing was so nervous. It was because his goddess had fallen.

However, Jiang Beiran was also a little worried when he thought about the poison that Yu Manwen had been poisoned with. After all, they had been together for so long. If something really happened to her, Jiang Beiran would still be a little sad.

He took out a green porcelain bottle from his Cosmos Ring and handed it to Zhang Heqing.””This bottle of Heart Protection Pills was given to me by Cult Master Yin. Although it can’t cure the poison, it can temporarily protect the protectors.”

“I knew you were capable!” Zhang Heqing hammered Jiang Beiran’s chest and took the bottle. “I owe you this favor.”

After Zhang Heqing finished speaking, he ran towards a tent.

Seeing Zhang Heqing run away, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but think about what to do next.

He naturally had a lot of antidote pills, but he still didn’t know what poison Yu Manwen was poisoned with. Taking antidote pills would only make her body worse.

However, as long as she took the heart-protecting pill, her life would not be in danger for the time being.

‘I hope Zhu Baishan can cure her.’

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Chapter 392 Five Elements and All Things

"Sigh... Sigh... Sigh..."

Early in the morning, Zhang Heqing and the other Hall Masters of the Returning Heart Sect were pacing back and forth uneasily at the entrance of a tent.

Until the arrival of the white fan and the other strange figures. Everyone immediately looked straight at him.

"You all waited here for a night?" Zhu Qiyi couldn't help but ask with a twitch of his lips.

"We are really worried about the wounded. We are so worried that we can't eat or sleep at night, so we are waiting here." Yang Yulin, the hall master of the Chaotic Stars Hall, took the lead in answering. The other hall masters also nodded in agreement.

'I believed your ghost...'

As the chief steward of the sect, Zhu Qiyi understood the nature of these people.

However, he did not point it out. He shook his head twice and walked into the tent.

The main tent was filled with the injured members of the Returning Heart Sect. Most of them had been invaded by the miasma and would recover in a few days. Only a few who had encountered the enemy earlier had been poisoned more deeply. Yu Manwen was one of them.

Zhu Qiyi had never seen the poison in her before, so it would take some time to make the antidote. If Zhang Heqing had not sent him a bottle of Heart Protection Pills yesterday, Zhu Qiyi would have been troubled by how he could have kept her alive while he was making the antidote.

'It's just that the poison she's been poisoned with is too difficult to cure. It seems that I have to think of a way to send her to Nanweng.'

"Hu..." Taking a deep breath, Zhu Qiyi adjusted his smile and pulled open the curtain used to isolate himself. He saw that Yu Manwen, who was still extremely weak yesterday, was already sitting on the bed and circulating her martial arts.

"Huh?"

Zhu Qiyi's eyeballs almost popped out. Logically speaking, Yu Manwen was so deeply poisoned that it was impossible for her to sit up, let alone circulate her internal energy.

Hearing that the curtain was pulled open, Yu Manwen, who was currently cultivating, slowly opened her beautiful eyes and looked at Zhu Qiyi. "Bai Shan is indeed a miracle worker. My body is much better now."

"No, no, no..." Zhu Qiyi waved his hand. "I wouldn't dare to accept such a great merit. How did you recover?"

"I..." Just as Yu Manwen was about to answer, a feeling suddenly flashed through his mind. It was as if a hand had touched his pulse when he was feeling the most uncomfortable last night. He thought it was Zhu Baishan, but looking at Zhu Qiyi's reaction now...It didn't seem like it?

"When I woke up in the morning, I felt that my body had recovered..." Yu Manwen replied.

"Strange... Strange, how is this possible?" Zhu Qiyi's face was filled with confusion. No matter how he thought about it, he could not understand what was going on.

Thinking about it, Zhu Qiyi looked at Yu Manwen and said,""Give me your hand. I'll take your pulse again."

"Sorry to trouble you." Yu Manwen nodded and extended her right hand.

Zhu Qiyi's expression became even weirder when he felt Yu Manwen's pulse.

" His internal organs are all clean. There's not even a trace of poison left. This... Which expert had treated him?"

Releasing Yu Manwen's hand, Zhu Qiyi couldn't help but ask,""After I left yesterday, did anyone come?"

At this moment, the cold feeling of her homework on her wrist flashed through Yu Manwen's mind again.

'That is... Who?

After thinking for a moment, Yu Manwen thought that since that person didn't reveal his identity to her, it meant that he didn't want to reveal it to others, so she finally shook her head and said,"No one has been here."

“How is that possible...To be honest, I can’t cure your poison at all. Before I came, I was thinking about sending you to a highly respected doctor to take a look. I didn’t expect you to recover on your own. It’s really strange...”

While Zhu Qiyi was in doubt, Yu Manwen was also desperately trying to recall what had happened last night.

First, Zhu Baishan treated her, and then he took out a bottle of Heart Protection Pills that Hall Master Zhang had given him, saying that it could save her life.

Before eating the Heart Protection Pill, Yu Manwen had felt that she had been wandering on the edge of deep thought. Her heart would ache from time to time, as if it would stop beating at any moment.

However, the moment she ate the Heart Protection Pill, the pain from time to time immediately disappeared. However, the poison in her body was still torturing her. The feeling of being hot and cold was really uncomfortable.

This feeling reached its peak in the middle of the night. For a moment, Yu Manwen felt like she had fallen into lava, and for a moment, she felt like she had been frozen by a ten-thousand-year-old cold air. The pain almost made her lose her mind.

Just before she fainted, she clearly felt a hand pressing on her pulse.

For some reason, that hand gave her a very reassuring feeling, so when the mental pressure and pain reached its peak, she fainted with relief. She could not remember what happened after that.

What exactly happened?

Yu Manwen also fell into the same confusion as Zhu Qiyi.

On the other side, Yin Jianghong and the other two magnates had already arranged for the members to go on the expedition. Just a moment ago, the last batch of small teams had also left the camp.

“You’re here.” Outside the camp, Yin Jianghong, who had specially called Ranran out, shouted at him with her back facing him.

“May I know why Cult Master Yin called me here?” Jiang Beiran bowed.

“Everything that needs to be arranged has been arranged.”

“As you wish, Cult Master Yin.”

“Very good, but before we set off, I have a question for you.”

“Please speak, Cult Master Yin.”

At this moment, Yin Jianghong slowly turned half of her face around, her left eye locked onto Jiang Beiran like a falcon and asked, “You... Will you always stand on the side of the Sheng Country?”

The sudden question stunned Jiang Beiran. At the same time, the system options popped up.

Chapter 393 Five Elements and All Things (2)

[Choice 1: “Why would Cult Master Yin say that?” [Reward: Fire Cloud Immortal’s Record (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 2: “Of course I will always stand on the side of the Sheng Kingdom.” [Completion Reward: Fallout Immortal Book (Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Choice 3: “I believe Cult Master Yin already has your own judgment, right?” [Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]

'F... F * ck?

Jiang Beiran was a little taken aback when he saw the third option. This answer was obviously showing his cards. The system's rhythm...As expected, I'll never catch up.

After choosing the third option, Jiang Beiran replied with a meaningful smile,""I believe Cult Master Yin has already made your own judgment, right?"

[Mission completed. Reward: Gu Poison +1]

Hearing Jiang Beiran's reply, Yin Jianghong was stunned.

From the first time he had met this disciple who had no cultivation at all in the Masked Moon Sect, he had been filled with curiosity. The subsequent incidents had also caused him to be even more wary of this disciple called Jiang Beiran.

There was no other reason. He was really good at hiding. He even dared to hide in front of a mystic sect like him. The most terrifying thing was that he even hid.

If it wasn't for his intelligence, he wouldn't have trusted him every time.

It was only when he entered the miasma and the masked expert appeared at the right time to save him that Yin Jianghong couldn't just test him like before. This time, she had to make things clear because this concerned the future of the Sheng Kingdom.

However, he did not expect that the moment he asked, the kid in front of him would directly lay his cards on the table, as if he was saying: "Haven't I been trying my best to express my goodwill so that you can rest assured?"

"Hu..."

Yin Jianghong let out a long sigh and turned around to look Jiang Beiran in the eye. "Who exactly are you?"

"Honorary Disciple of the Returning Heart Sect, Emperor of Sheng Country, Jiang Beiran." Jiang Beiran replied with a smile.

"Alright, this venerable self will change the way I ask. What are your intentions in the Sheng Country?"

"Make the Sheng Nation the strongest nation on the Black Dragon Continent."

"Why? Why did you suddenly tell the truth today?"

Yin Jianghong had just asked when three options popped up.

[Option 1: I suddenly don't want to hide it from Cult Master Yin anymore.] [Completion Reward: Inaction Mystic Scripture (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Choice 2: "Because I want to cooperate with you on a deeper level."] [Completion Reward: Starry Night Secret Manual (Mysterious Grade Low-Rank)]

[Choice 3: "Sigh, isn't it because you're not strong enough?"] [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

After choosing the third option, Jiang Beiran spread his hands and said, "Sigh, isn't it because your strength is insufficient?"

[Mission completed. Reward: Spirit +1]

Yin Jianghong was stunned at first, then laughed wildly. "Hahahaha, that's my fault."

Yin Jianghong suddenly understood. The reason why she had chosen to believe that this disciple had no ill intentions towards her and the Shengguo was because he had always been telling the truth. That was why she felt at ease.

Just like this time, if it wasn't for the fact that he didn't have the ability to protect him, he would definitely be able to hide for a while longer.

After laughing for a while, Yin Jianghong shook her head and said, "Alright, then it's my fault this time. Now can you answer me who you are?"

"I'm not hiding anything from you. I only have these two identities. I'm an in-name disciple of the Returning Heart Sect, and I'm the Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom. It's just that..." Jiang Beiran suddenly raised his index finger and jabbed it upwards.

"I have someone above me."

"There's someone up there?" Yin Jianghong suddenly frowned. She had to admit that this sentence contained too much information.

"Can you tell me which mighty figure it is?" Yin Jianghong asked.

"I'm really sorry, I can't say who he is."

"Then what is his purpose? Why did you choose the Sheng Kingdom?"

Before Jiang Beiran could answer, two options appeared before him.

[Option 1: "Unbelievable." [Completion Reward: Creation Seal (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]]

[Choice 2: "These are all experiences arranged by that mighty person for me." [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]]

“F * ck, it’s the third time.”

Jiang Beiran panicked when he saw yet another option. He knew that if he made the system jump through the same option too many times, it would end up like what happened to Lin Yuyan.

‘I have to think of a way to fool him.’

After choosing the third option, Jiang Beiran replied,“”This is the training that the mighty figure arranged for me.”

“Experience?”

Yin Jianghong fell into deep thought again.

He combined all the bits and pieces of information he had previously, as well as Jiang Beiran’s various wild ideas.

‘Could it be that the mighty figure wants to prove that even without cultivation, one can become a supreme expert by relying on intelligence alone?’

At the thought of this, Yin Jianghong could not help but look at Jiang Beiran before her, increasingly convinced that she was right.

Although this little disciple in front of him had almost no cultivation, he had already become an indispensable figure in the country. Whether it was himself or Guan Shi ‘an, they would sometimes look at him as equals. This was something that had never happened before, and it was something that he could never imagine.

In this world where the strong were respected, no matter how smart you were, you had to have the strength to back you up. Otherwise, it would be meaningless. But now...He seemed to be witnessing a new kind of expert.

Thinking along this line of thought, Jiang Beiran's appearance in the Sheng Kingdom was very reasonable. It was naturally a test, so he had to choose the most difficult one. As a small border country, the Sheng Kingdom could be said to have nothing compared to the big countries in the Central Plains. To make such a country the strongest in the Mystery Dragon Continent was simply a fool's dream.

However, judging from Jiang Beiran's various actions after he ascended the throne, it was indeed clear that he had a unique idea that no one had ever thought of before. It was something that no one could ever hope to achieve.

After a moment of consideration, Yin Jianghong asked seriously, "So I can trust you, right?"

"Of course." Jiang Beiran nodded. "It's just that this matter can become a secret between Cult Master Yin and Us. Otherwise, Our trial will be considered over."

"Alright, since you can bring benefits to the Sheng Kingdom, then you can also bring benefits to me. Then from now on, should I treat you as a partner?"

"It's better not to. It's good to be like before. Zhen is still that little emperor, and you are still that senior sectmaster."

"I didn't expect the small country to be...There are really hidden dragons and crouching tigers." "Let's go, Your Majesty." Yin Jianghong sighed and smiled. "For the future of the Sheng Kingdom, you have to do more this time."

"Of course, but before we leave, I have something to tell you."

"Oh? What's the matter?"

"Your disciple wants to find me to kill you together."

[Mission completed. Reward: Five Elements +1]

“Oh?”

Jiang Beiran’s expression almost dropped when he saw the new Special Attribute Point. The five elements were not as simple as metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. They represented the analogy of all things.

Just like mathematics was the foundation of all science, the five elements were the foundation of all metaphysics.

It was widely used in Chinese medicine, geomancy, fortune-telling, fortune-telling, and so on.

The so-called Tao gives birth to one, one gives birth to two, two gives birth to three, and three gives birth to all things.

The two born were Yin and Yang, and the five elements were the five basic movements in the process of Yin and Yang evolving into all things.

Gold represented convergence, wood represented growth, water represented infiltration, fire represented destruction, and earth represented fusion.

In metaphysics, the five elements were used to explain the mutual promotion and restriction of all things in the world.

It was precisely because the five elements encompassed so many aspects that Jiang Beiran was so pleasantly surprised by the arrival of this new unique point. This was the most primitive system of his abilities, and the benefits it would bring him in the future might be unimaginable.

While Jiang Beiran was overjoyed, Yin Jianghong laughed and said, “Hahaha, that sounds like something that little bastard would say. Did you agree to it?”

“I wanted to agree, but he suddenly didn’t want to.”

“Oh? Why?” Yin Jianghong didn’t care about Jiang Beiran’s agreement at all. Instead, she asked with a smile.

“Zhen’s condition was that as long as he told Zhen what happened between him and Cult Master Yin, Zhen would agree to join forces with him, but he didn’t say anything.”

“Hahaha, are you interested in this?”

“Of course.” Jiang Beiran nodded honestly.

“Sigh, the sect is unfortunate. I’ll tell you about this again in the future.” Yin Jianghong, who didn’t intend to elaborate on this matter, waved her hand and changed the topic. “When he talked to you, the first thing he said was, did I already know your secret?”

“How did Cult Master Yin know?” Jiang Beiran asked, stunned.”

“That’s his old habit. He’ll cheat you first when he sees you. Just ignore him.”

Chapter 394 Yellow Grade Middle Rank Cultivation Technique

“This is the place.”

Yin Jianghong put Jiang Beiran down and said as they landed in the fishing village where they had found the person who had set up the formation.

Jiang Beiran took out a compass and examined it before nodding. “Yes, there is indeed a special residual aura of the formation that has been activated here, and it is far more obvious than in other places.”

“Tsk, this formation is really a good subject. Unfortunately, it’s too difficult to learn.”

Through this miasma, Yin Jianghong had a direct understanding of how powerful array formations were. In the past, he had only thought that array formations were supplementary means and could not influence the outcome of the battle. Now, it seemed that the array masters he had seen before were just too weak.

Ignoring Yin Jianghong, who was full of emotions, Jiang Beiran took the compass and circled the fishing village, analyzing the formation that was going to be led by the blood sacrifice.

However, just as Jiang Beiran was about to walk to the small hut where the caster had set up the self-enchantment with the compass in hand, he suddenly froze.

“Why are you still here?” Jiang Beiran asked as he looked at the young ghost before him.

Hearing Jiang Beiran call him, the young man was also stunned. After a long pause, he asked, “You...Are you my benefactor?”

“Other than me, is there anyone else who can talk to you?”

“No, no. It’s just that your face was covered before, so I didn’t recognize you for a moment.” The young man kowtowed three times and said, “I didn’t have the time to thank you yesterday before you left. I thank you for avenging our village. I thank you on behalf of everyone.”

Listening to the young man’s sincere words of gratitude, Jiang Beiran had thought that the reason why he had not dissipated was because he had an obsession to thank him. However, after the young man had finished kowtowing, he still had not disappeared.

Do you still have any unfulfilled wishes?” Jiang Beiran asked curiously.

After all, the young man from the fishing village had been a great help in locating the self-protection barrier of the person who had cast the formation. If he had any unfulfilled wishes, Jiang Beiran would definitely find a way to help him fulfill them.

"I... I don't have any more wishes." The young man shook his head.

"Then why are you still in the human world?"

Although Jiang Beiran did not know if there was a netherworld, the common people knew that one would definitely go to the netherworld after death.

"I... I don't dare to face the villagers, let alone my wife."

"Why? Haven't you already avenged them?"

"Back then, I was the one who saved that scourge back to the village. It can be said that I indirectly killed everyone, so..."

"You didn't know that things would turn out like this."

"But I still can't forgive myself...If I hadn't saved him back then, Village Chief, Pang Cui, Shuan Nian, Dafa... And my wife won't die, I... Wuwuwu."

"Then do you plan to stay here forever?" Jiang Beiran asked.

"I..." The young man looked up at Jiang Beiran and said, ""Why don't I help my benefactor guard this land? If those beasts come again, I'll inform you immediately."

Although Jiang Beiran didn't think that these foreign tribes would choose the same place to come again, he thought it would be nice to give him something to do, so he nodded and said, ""Alright, I'll bring you to introduce yourself to the family later. It'll be more convenient for you to find me in the future."

"Thank you, benefactor!" The young man bowed.

"Speaking of which, I still don't know your name."

“My name is Changsheng, but the villagers call me Big Tiger.”

“Big Tiger, right? Alright, I’ll remember it.”

After settling Dahu down, he checked the entire fishing village again. Finally, he returned to Yin Jianghong’s side and said, “This one needs some time to study the profundities of his formation. When this one is done, I will present the results to Cult Master Yin. You can then distribute the results to the other formation masters.”

Yin Jianghong sized Jiang Beiran up and said, “Tell me, how high is your array formation level?”

“If Cult Master Yin can help me get some Great Sun Dark Stones, then I can roughly gauge my own level.”

“Great Sun Dark Stone? You wish. If I can get it, why would I give it to you?”

“Then I really don’t know what level my formation technique has reached.”

“You keep me in suspense. In any case, there shouldn’t be a more powerful array master than you in the entire Sheng Country, right?”

“The world is so big that there are all kinds of strange things. Zhen does not dare to make such a guarantee.”

“I’ll take it that you’re being modest.” Yin Jianghong changed the topic and said, “Who is that masked expert in the miasma yesterday?”

“It’s me,”

Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but grumble in his heart. “I thought...It was better for Cult Master Yin not to know.”

In fact, Yin Jianghong had yet to recover from the shock of Jiang Beiran's sudden revelation. The only thing he could do about this special disciple of an unknown almighty was to keep probing him.

At the very least, everything that Jiang Beiran had done so far was beneficial to the Sheng Kingdom. It could even be said that without Jiang Beiran's help, the Sheng Kingdom would have fallen into chaos several times already.

Therefore, Yin Jianghong did not want to fall out with this young man. On the contrary, what he needed to do was to understand him as much as possible and find a way to achieve a win-win situation.

Upon hearing Jiang Beiran's reply, Yin Jianghong knew that she would be crossing the line if she continued to ask, so she laughed and asked, "Where are we going next?"

Chapter 395 Yellow Rank Middle Class Cultivation Method (2)

"Let's look around again."

"Alright." Yin Jianghong grabbed Ran's shoulder and flew into the air.

On the other side, Yu Manwen, who had been lying down in the camp for the whole day, was finally allowed to get out of bed and walk around. She walked out of the tent to take a breath of fresh air.

As soon as she appeared, the Hall Masters of the Returning Heart Sect who had been waiting anxiously outside for a long time surrounded her.

"Protector Yu, you look much better. I was really worried to death yesterday."

"Protector Yu, I've cooked some mystic dew soup for you. You've just recovered, so drinking some will help you detoxify."

“Protector Yu, I have a jade pendant here. It has a miraculous effect of absorbing the miasma poison. If you wear it on your body, I guarantee that you will recover in a few days.”

..

Listening to the concerned words around her, Yu Manwen declined all kinds of gifts and slowly walked to Zhang Heqing and said, “Hall Master Zhang, thank you very much for your Heart Protection Pill this time. Otherwise, I might not have been able to last until today.”

Zhang Heqing avoided Yu Manwen’s gaze with a guilty conscience and said, “Protector Yu is too polite. This is what I should do.”

Seeing Yu Manwen specially go to Zhang Heqing to express her gratitude, the other hall masters stomped their feet in anger. They hated themselves for not having any spirit herbs to give to the beauty.

Yu Manwen cupped her hands at Zhang Heqing and said seriously, “Manwen will remember the kindness of saving my life. I will definitely repay you in the future.”

“Protector Yu is too polite. It’s only right for the same sect to help each other.”

Although he said that, Zhang Heqing’s heart was already flying to the sky. What was the peak of life? This was the peak of life!

Looking at the faces of the losers around him, Zhang Heqing could not help but laugh out loud. Of course, he did not forget that he would definitely help Bei Ran earn more benefits when he returned.

As they were talking, Left Prime Minister Gu Yi suddenly walked over and said, “Sect Master has ordered everyone to go to his tent for a meeting.”

Everyone immediately cupped their hands and followed Gu Yi to Lu Yinlong’s tent.

Seeing Yu Manwen in the crowd, Lu Yinlong said, "Protector Yu, you have just recovered from your illness. You should go and rest."

Yu Manwen immediately cupped her hands and bowed. "Thank you for your concern, Sect Master. However, Zhu Baishan has already said that I've fully recovered. It's better for me to come out and exercise."

"That's good. I'm very happy to see you recover so quickly. If we were to lose you, our sect's losses would be too great."

When everyone was seated, Lu Yinlong stood up and said, "I believe that all of you have heard the news over the past two days. Both the Feng and Lan Prefectures have sent many experts to investigate the places where miasma has appeared. Originally, I should have gathered a team, but Minister Tai Zuo of the Masked Moon Sect has sympathized with the fact that we have a lot of injured people, so he let us delay for a day. Now that the injured people have basically been settled, it's time for our sect to move."

"I will obey the sect master's orders." Everyone immediately cupped their fists.

"Qiyi, this lord asked you to call the emperor over. Has he come?" Lu Yinlong suddenly asked Zhu Qiyi.

Zhu Qiyi immediately cupped his fists and reported, "Reporting to the Sect Master, the Emperor is not in the camp. I heard that he seemed to have gone out with that demon Yin Jianghong early in the morning."

"Yin Jianghong again? Why is this kid so close to him recently? Forget it, since he's not here, let's talk about ours first."

While the higher-ups below were feeling awkward and amused by this "disciple emperor" of the sect, Yu Manwen's expression was completely frozen.

"He's here too?"

For a moment, Yu Manwen's mind was filled with the cold sensation on her wrist last night and...It made her feel extremely at ease.

Then, she recalled how Zhang He Qing had avoided her gaze when she thanked him just now. She then thought of her identity as the Hall Master of Blue Heart Hall.

'That's right...He must have asked Bei Ran for this Heart Protection Pill.'

In an instant, Yu Manwen was almost certain that the person who came to treat her last night was Jiang Beiran.

Although there was no evidence, Yu Manwen believed that if there was someone in the camp who could make Zhu Baishan so shocked and confused, it would be Jiang Beiran.

That was because among all the people she knew, Jiang Beiran was the only one she could not see through. No matter what he did, Yu Manwen would not be surprised.

Yu Manwen did not listen to a single word that came out of the meeting. She kept thinking about why Jiang Beiran was here and why he was treating her.

'Could it be that he came specially to look for me...At the risk of being discovered...'

For a moment, Yu Manwen's heart raced. Images of Jiang Beiran treating her kept popping up in her mind, and the more she thought about it, the more mosaicked the images became.

"What am I thinking!"

"Hu..." Yu Manwen heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that she must ask him properly when she saw him later.

Time quickly came to the night. Yin Jianghong had brought Jiang Beiran, who had been flying for a whole day, back to the camp gate. Now he had a deeper understanding of the nature of miasma and the array to strengthen it. The next thing to do was to come up with a countermeasure.

“Wait a minute.”

As Jiang Beiran was about to walk into the camp, Yin Jianghong suddenly shouted.

“Cult Master Yin, do you have any other instructions?” Jiang Beiran turned around and asked.

“This is for you.” Yin Jianghong threw a book at Jiang Beiran.

Reaching out to catch it, before Jiang Beiran could see what it was, Yin Jianghong said, “This is the Yellow Rank Middle Class cultivation technique, the Big Dipper Spirit Art. If it weren’t for you, the Sheng Nation would have suffered heavy losses.”

” Yellow Rank cultivation technique!?”

Jiang Beiran didn’t believe that a miser like Yin Jianghong would give him a Yellow Grade cultivation technique for the sake of the country. After much thought, he figured that she was just using this as an excuse to deepen their relationship.

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Chapter 396 Profound Secrets Island

“Come! Ha!”

Ji Qinglin smashed a wine jar on the table.

“I can’t drink. Cult Master Ji, why don’t we drink tea instead?”

“What’s the point of drinking tea? This is the best Spring Brocade. I wouldn’t be willing to give it to an ordinary person.” Ji Qinglin opened the lid as he spoke. Instantly, an intoxicating aroma of wine filled the entire tent.

“Take a whiff. Can you hold back the fragrance of this wine?” Ji Qinglin said as he took out a porcelain bowl and handed it to Jiang Beiran. At the same time, two options appeared in front of Jiang Beiran.

However, Jiang Beiran had no intention of drinking at the moment as he was planning to slip away later. Hence, he waved his hand and said, "Cult Master Ji, I really can't drink it."

"I've already filled your glass. If you don't drink, you're not giving me face."

As soon as Ji Qinglin finished speaking, two options appeared in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Take the porcelain bowl and drink it in one gulp. [Completion Reward: Gold Crow Fey Book (Black Grade High-Rank)]

[Option 2: "If you insist on making me drink, you're not giving me face." [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

"Hmm?"

Looking at the first option, Jiang Beiran could not help but frown.

'What's going on? Is there poison in the wine?

However, Jiang Beiran immediately rejected the idea. After all, from Ji Qinglin's point of view, there was no need to go through so much trouble to kill him. Why would he need to rely on poisoned wine?

Unable to think of a reason, Jiang Beiran chose the second option and said, "If you insist on making zhen drink, you're not giving zhen face."

[Mission completed. Reward: Spirit +1]

"Hmm?" Ji Qinglin narrowed his eyes and sized up Jiang Beiran for a while, then smiled and said, "As expected, you have confidence. In this Sheng country, there are less than three people who dare to speak to me like this... Four."

'Is it that specific...'

Jiang Beiran grumbled inwardly and replied, ""Zhen is indeed not good at drinking, please forgive me, Cult Master Ji."

"Alright, alright, alright. Then I'll take it that you're not good at drinking." Ji Qinglin then returned the wine jar to Jiang Beiran and sat opposite him. ""Since you don't need wine to liven things up, let's talk about what you think."

"May I know what Cult Master Ji is referring to?"

"Naturally, it is the future of the Sheng Kingdom."

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Beiran replied, ""The first step is naturally to gather all the forces of the Sheng Kingdom."

"And then?"

"Make friends far away and attack close at hand. Take your time."

"Hah!" Ji Qinglin slammed the table fiercely. "I didn't expect you to be a moderate person like my master. But have you ever thought about how our Shengguo can use to communicate with others?"

"Then I wonder where Cult Master Ji thinks the future of the Sheng Country lies?"

"Challenge the Profound Secrets!"

".."

Seeing Ji Qinglin's serious expression, Jiang Beiran suddenly understood where the disagreement between him and Yin Jianghong lay.

On the map of the Black Dragon Continent, there were all kinds of places full of strange phenomena.

For example, the Anbei Plains, where the gravity was much higher than other regions, the Throne Mountain, which was half fire and half ice, and the Ghost Crow Forest, where poisonous insects were bigger than humans...

However, the most famous and most terrifying place of phenomenon was none other than Profound Secrets Island.

Profound Secrets Island was located in the southernmost part of the Profound Dragon Continent. At first, it was called Black Fog Island because it was shrouded in black fog all year round.

In the beginning, because the situation inside the black fog could not be seen from the outside, the fear of the unknown prevented many experts from exploring.

However, no matter which world it was, there would always be warriors.

In the second year of the Black Fog Island, a strong man in the Mystic King Realm broke in, but he never came out again. No one knew whether he was alive or dead.

From then on, Black Fog Island was shrouded in a mysterious veil, making countless people shrink back.

However, just like how no world would lack warriors, no world would lack hotheads.

Although the disappearance of that Mystic King made most cultivators feel fear, it also made a small number of cultivators smell the scent of opportunity.

Most of them were extremely aggressive. After analyzing a bunch of nonsense, they entered Black Fog Island in batches.

One year, two years, three years.

Ten, a hundred, a thousand.

When more and more experts entered Black Fog Island, but none of them returned alive, these hotheads finally knew how to write the word fear.

This Black Fog Island was like a machine that harvested human lives. Even the strongest Xuanzong would not be able to come back alive.

However, just as everyone was about to list Black Fog Island as a forbidden land, a person named Duan Yuan suddenly walked out of the black fog.

The 'best friends' who were guarding the Black Fog Island were overjoyed, glad that their years of defense had not been in vain.

When they welcomed Duan Yuan, something even more surprising happened.

Duan Yuan had actually broken through to the Mystique Venerable Rank! Moreover, he was already a fifth level Mystique Venerable One! After Mystique Venerable Rank, it was very difficult to advance each level. A Level Five Mystique Venerable Rank was definitely considered a powerhouse at that time.

What was even more amazing was that Duan Yuan was only a Mystique King before he entered Black Fog Island two years ago. In just two years, he had advanced from a Mystique King to a level-five Mystique Venerable. This was a speed that no one could imagine.

However, when people asked Duan Yuan what he had experienced on Black Fog Island, Duan Yuan replied...

Chapter 397 Profound Secrets Island (2)

“I don’t remember anything.”

That’s right, when he came out, although Yuan Yuan’s cultivation had become incomparably powerful, but his memory still remained at the time when he had just entered Black Fog Island. After that, the memory of the two years in Black Fog Island seemed to have been completely erased, not even a little picture or sound was left.

Regardless, Duan Yuan’s cultivation base had indeed soared. This made those cultivators who were about to give up regain their confidence and step into Black Fog Island again.

After that, another five people returned from Black Fog Island. The most powerful one among them was already at the peak of Mystique Venerable Rank and was only a step away from advancing to the Mystic Sage Stage.

Profound Sages were the strongest of the continent, below the legendary Mystic Thearch.

But similarly, the five of them did not have any memories of Black Fog Island at all. Whether they had stayed for five years or ten years, they did not have any memories left.

In the end, the six people who came out of Black Fog Island became experts. However, none of them prohibited other cultivators from entering Black Fog Island. They even strictly prohibited some sects with ulterior motives from encircling Black Fog Island as their territory.

His words were harsh. He was saying that anyone who dared to treat Black Fog Island as their own would be their enemy.

This made all the cultivators feel very strange. Logically speaking, if a person dug up a gold mine somewhere, he would definitely think of ways to hide it and take it for himself. However, not only did these six people not do so, they even encouraged others to dig together.

This was simply inconceivable.

Such an abnormal action naturally caused everyone's imagination to run wild. Some people thought that only someone with such a magnanimity could obtain the recognition of Black Fog Island and come out from inside.

Some believed that the six of them wanted to find more companions. Perhaps one day, someone would come back with all the memories of Black Fog Island and tell them what was inside.

There was also a small group of people who thought that these six people had actually been brainwashed by the people on Black Fog Island. They came back to let more people die on Black Fog Island.

..

However, rumors were just rumors. Most people only saw substantial benefits. A Mystique King entering and a peak Mystique Venerable coming out. Where else could they find such a good thing?

The existence of these six people was like a loud announcement to the entire world.

"Do you want to have the same power as us? If you want it, I'll give it to you. Go find it! Everything in the world was placed there!"

For a time, the Great Black Fog Era began. From mystic cultivators to mystic venerables, those who wanted to get rich overnight, those who wanted to explore the truth, and those who wanted to continue improving themselves...

With all sorts of motives, countless cultivators entered Black Fog Island without looking back.

It was also from that time that the name of Black Fog Island became Profound Secrets Island, meaning that it was an island that searched for opportunities.

However, ten years later!

However, no one came out of Black Fog Island.

One must know that there were hundreds of thousands of cultivators who entered Black Fog Island in the past ten years. This number could be said to be quite shocking.

However, not a single person had returned from Profound Secrets Island. This made the countless cultivators who harbored dreams and luck finally wake up.

When he looked up again, the Profound Secrets Island was no longer a holy land filled with opportunities. Instead, it was a terrifying demonic beast with its bloody mouth wide open, as if it wanted to devour all the cultivators in the entire Profound Dragon Continent.

After that, every year, there would still be some cultivators who would choose to enter Xuanji Island, but the number was not as high as before. From then on, Xuanji Island became a forbidden land filled with legends in the eyes of most people.

Because it was too much of a commotion back then, not to mention the cultivators, even many commoners knew about it. There were even some desperate people who chose to go to Profound Secrets Island to fight when they had no other choice.

Of course, none of them came out alive in the end.

Naturally, Jiang Beiran had heard of the great name of Xuanji Island when he had just joined the sect. However, most people these days only regarded Xuanji Island as a very famous place.

It was just like how everyone knew about Mount Everest, but few people who knew would think about climbing it or conquering it.

'It's really...The expert is actually by my side. No, it should be said that courting death is actually by my side.'

Jiang Beiran had never thought that Ji Qinglin would actually have the idea of going to Xuanji Island. No matter how he thought about it, it would be a free gift.

Seeing Jiang Beiran stunned, Ji Qinglin asked seriously, "I know you think this idea is crazy and unrealistic, but I think you guys are the real unrealistic ones."

"I know that you want to rely on a strong country and slowly accumulate your strength to replace it, but are they that stupid? Are you waiting for us to replace you? If they were that stupid, they wouldn't have become one of the strongest countries in the world."

This was simply inconceivable.

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Chapter 398 Retreat (1)

“Sigh...”

In a large tent, Meng Sipei sighed with both hands supporting her chin. Her face was full of worry.

Although a day had passed, Meng Sipei still felt like she was immersed in the miasma. It was as if she could see the figure that made her feel at ease whenever she turned around.

However, it was only a vague impression.

Just as he was sighing, the curtain of the tent was lifted. Wan Anqing walked in from the outside, followed by Hong Yaxuan, who looked back from time to time.

Meng Si, who heard the noise, quickly stood up and bowed. "Grandmaster."

Wan Anqing nodded and sized up Meng Sipei. "It seems like you're still feeling uneasy."

Meng Sipei lowered her head and said softly, "I've embarrassed myself in front of the sect master."

"Since the matter is over, we have to look forward." Wan Anqing sat down on a chair. "How's the investigation today?"

Meng Sipei cupped her hands and replied, "Sect Master, Fang Huyin has collected enough miasma. We can start refining pills after we return to the sect. In addition, we have left marks in the towns and villages along the way. We have marked the items that may be used as a medium."

"Good. For such a major event, our Square Sect cannot be left behind." Wan Anqing took a sip of tea and continued, "The new emperor chosen by Feng Province is indeed interesting. Although he doesn't have any cultivation, he can discover many problems that we have overlooked."

Meng Sipei replied, "It seems that the emperor is indeed capable to receive such praise from the sect master."

"Yes, so I think we shouldn't completely ignore the emperor. In addition, under the current situation, we should tide over the difficulties with Feng Province, so I think we should send someone to the palace to congratulate him and confirm his identity. Sipei, what do you think?"

"Sect Master is wise." Meng Sipei cupped her hands and said, "Through this incident, we can indeed see the ambitions of those villains in the Liang Country. Under such circumstances, we should work together with Feng Province to eliminate the foreign enemies."

"Yes." Wan Anqing nodded. "Then who do you think should be chosen to send this congratulatory gift?"

As soon as Wan Anqing finished speaking, Hong Yaxuan, who was standing behind him, hurriedly took a step forward and cupped her hands in salute. "Disciple is willing to go!"

Seeing Hong Yaxuan taking the initiative, Wan Anqing was stunned at first. Then, he thought for a moment and said, "That's good too. The disciple of the old Daoist has personally given him a gift. It can be considered as giving the emperor a favor. However, Xuan 'er..."

Looking at her master's gaze that was sizing her up, Hong Yaxuan blushed for no reason and quickly lowered her head.

Wan Anqing smiled knowingly, and even Meng Sipei, who was beside him, saw some clues.

"Hahaha, no wonder you lost your composure the first time you met the emperor. So that's why, so that's why..."

"Master... I... I didn't." Hong Yaxuan hurriedly waved her hand.

"There's no need to explain. Don't worry, master is not an old fogey. Although the emperor doesn't have much cultivation, he does have some outstanding points."

"It really isn't! Master, you misunderstood! I'm just..."

"Alright, there's no need to say anything more. Whether it's true or not, you can decide for yourself. Then I'll leave the task of giving the gifts to you. If you want to stay in the palace for a while longer after giving the gifts, Master will also allow it in advance."

Hong Yaxuan, who knew that she couldn't explain herself in a short time, could only cup her hands and salute, "Thank you, Master."

Looking at Hong Yaxuan's flushed face, Meng Sipei, who roughly understood what had happened, suddenly felt a little emotional. She couldn't help but say, "Yaxuan, if you really meet someone you like, don't hesitate. Otherwise, it's too late to regret."

Hearing the Vice Sect Master's serious tone, Hong Yaxuan did not care about her shyness. She looked up at the Vice Sect Master and said, "Disciple will remember Vice Sect Leader's teachings."

Sitting on the chair, looking at the two people, Wan Anqing couldn't help but stroke his beard, sighing, could it be that spring had arrived?

On the other side, Jiang Beiran, who had learned of Ji Qinglin's ambitions, chatted with him for a long time and gradually understood some of his character.

To put it simply, it was worth it.

"After saying so much, can you drink with me now?" Ji Qinglin, who also felt that Jiang Beiran had hit it off with him, grabbed the wine jar and said.

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

[Option 1: Have a drink with Ji Qinglin. [Completion Reward: Floating Light Demon Record (Black Level High-Rank)]]

[Option 2: Farewell. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]]

"Hmm?"

Jiang Beiran was indeed a little confused when he saw the option once again mention this matter. He didn't know why it was so dangerous to drink with Ji Qinglin.

After choosing the second option, Jiang Beiran stood up and cupped his fists. "I really can't stand drinking. It's already late, and I still have a lot of miasma-related matters to take care of, so I'll take my leave."

[Mission completed. Reward: Alchemy +1]

After saying that, Jiang Beiran left the tent without looking back.

“Sigh! This brat...” Seeing Jiang Beiran leave so decisively, Ji Qinglin didn’t blame him for being rude. After all, from the conversation just now, he understood why his master had chosen this little disciple and felt that he might really be able to bring change to the Sheng Kingdom.

‘It’s just that her temper is a little strange...But unexpectedly, it’s quite to my liking.

Ji Qinglin shook his head and picked up the wine jar. Gulp... He gulped down a few mouthfuls.

..

“Boom!”

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to greet his sect leader, a loud noise came from behind him. Then, he saw Ji Qinglin flying into the air with his jar of Spring Brocade in his arms.

Chapter 399 Retreat (2)

“Gulp...Gulp... Gulp...”

After taking a few more gulps, Ji Qinglin threw the wine jar back and shouted,“All of you, cheer up! Why did they look so dejected!”

As he spoke, his palm moved forward and a mystic spirit realm cultivator was sucked into his hand.

“You! Smile for me!”

Xuan Ling, who had been caught, was dumbfounded. She struggled and shouted,“ What do you want?!”

Seeing that Xuan Ling didn't cooperate, Ji Qinglin burped and said, "You want to do it the hard way!"

Just as Ji Qinglin was about to gather his Xuan Qi to teach this Xuan Ling a lesson, he heard a loud shout from not far away.

"Vile disciple! Hurry up and stop!"

Then, Yin Jianghong flew into the air and punched Ji Qinglin in the face.

Ji Qinglin seemed to have sobered up a little after being punched. When he saw that it was Yin Jianghong, he scratched his head and said, "Master? Didn't you go to the Five Immortal Mountains?"

Ji Qinglin's words seemed to have touched on a certain memory point of Yin Jianghong's memory. For a moment, the expression on her face changed from astonishment to affection, but soon, she punched Ji Qinglin in the face.

"Vile disciple! Hurry up and go back with me. You're embarrassing yourself here!" After saying that, he dragged Ji Qinglin back to the ground.

Accompanied by "Master..." "Please be gentle, be gentle." The two of them gradually walked away.

'These two...What are you doing? Jiang Beiran couldn't help but shake his head as he watched this farce.

However, at the same time, he understood why the option had asked him to retreat quickly.

'The dignified Xuan Sect...He's actually drunk?

..

Early the next morning, the sects and sects began to break camp. They had stayed behind to prevent the miasma from reappearing in addition to gathering information. Now that two days had passed and nothing unexpected had happened, the higher-ups present naturally had to return to take charge of the situation.

Jiang Beiran had reported the current situation to Lu Yinlong last night and briefly described the upcoming plans of the few tycoons. Lu Yinlong was relieved after knowing that there would not be any major movements. Then, he chatted with Jiang Beiran about the recent situation in Lulin County.

Although the policies and construction had only just started, there were already a large number of people who had come out of nowhere to seek refuge. Based on the current trend, the population growth would definitely exceed the 30% promised by Jiang Beiran.

Since he had already completed his report, Jiang Beiran did not follow Lu Yinlong back to the Heart Sect. Instead, he made a trip back to the Imperial Palace.

Jiang Beiran controlled the auspicious cloud to slowly descend to the ground. He tidied up his imperial robe after descending from the clouds and slowly walked into the Jingxin Palace Hall.

It was normal for the Emperor to suddenly disappear and appear in the palace. The eunuchs and palace maids were on high alert at all times and did not dare to slack off.

As soon as Jiang Beiran stepped into Jingxin Palace Hall, Wang Shougui greeted him politely, "Greetings, Your Majesty."

"Yes." Jiang Beiran nodded, then turned to look at the source of the sound and asked, "What happened over there? Why is it so noisy?"

One day, Wang Shougui hurriedly replied, "Your Majesty, the talents are rehearsing and performing. They said that Your Majesty wanted to see it."

"I want to see?" Jiang Beiran recalled for a moment and suddenly remembered that he had indeed told them to rehearse for some performances and organize a Spring Festival Gala or something.

Realizing what was going on, Jiang Beiran was about to head to the study when Muyao ran up to him like a gust of wind and scrutinized him from head to toe.

“What’s wrong?” Jiang Beiran asked with a frown.

“I heard that something big happened in Taihe Prefecture, right? Father and the others have all gone.”

“You’re quite well-informed.” As Jiang Beiran spoke, he pushed the door open and entered the study. “The matter has been resolved. Don’t worry, your father is fine. As you can see, I’m fine too.”

Muyao breathed a sigh of relief and asked, “Emperor, what happened over there?”

Sitting in front of the dragon table, Jiang Beiran waved at Wang Shougui, who had followed him in, and said, “You may leave.”

“Yes.” Wang Shougui retreated after saying that.

After briefly describing what had happened in the miasma to Muyao, Jiang Beiran took out a Whistle from his Cosmos Ring.

Muyao had yet to recover from her shock when Jiang Beiran blew his whistle.

“The miasma that almost engulfed the entire Sheng Kingdom.’

“An alien race that came out of nowhere.’

‘There’s also an expert that even my eldest father can’t deal with...’

After a while, Muyao turned to Jiang Beiran and said, “Your Majesty...The end is not the end of the end.

“Don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask.”

“Humph... If you don’t want to ask, then don’t ask.”

..

Early the next morning, the sects and sects began to break camp. They had stayed behind to prevent the miasma from reappearing in addition to gathering information. Now that two days had passed and nothing unexpected had happened, the higher-ups present naturally had to return to take charge of the situation.

Jiang Beiran had reported the current situation to Lu Yinlong last night and briefly described the upcoming plans of the few tycoons. Lu Yinlong was relieved after knowing that there would not be any major movements. Then, he chatted with Jiang Beiran about the recent situation in Lulin County.

Although the policies and construction had only just started, there were already a large number of people who had come out of nowhere to seek refuge. Based on the current trend, the population growth would definitely exceed the 30% promised by Jiang Beiran.

Since he had already completed his report, Jiang Beiran did not follow Lu Yinlong back to the Heart Sect. Instead, he made a trip back to the Imperial Palace.

Jiang Beiran suddenly heard the sound of gongs and drums before he landed in the meditation hall.

Jiang Beiran controlled the auspicious cloud to slowly descend to the ground. He tidied up his imperial robe after descending from the clouds and slowly walked into the Jingxin Palace Hall.

It was normal for the Emperor to suddenly disappear and appear in the palace. The eunuchs and palace maids were on high alert at all times and did not dare to slack off.

As soon as Jiang Beiran stepped into Jingxin Palace Hall, Wang Shougui greeted him politely, "Greetings, Your Majesty."

"Yes." Jiang Beiran nodded, then turned to look at the source of the sound and asked, "What happened over there? Why is it so noisy?"

One day, Wang Shougui hurriedly replied, "Your Majesty, the talents are rehearsing and performing. They said that Your Majesty wanted to see it."

"I want to see?" Jiang Beiran recalled for a moment and suddenly remembered that he had indeed told them to rehearse for some performances and organize a Spring Festival Gala or something.

Realizing what was going on, Jiang Beiran was about to head to the study when Muyao ran up to him like a gust of wind and scrutinized him from head to toe.

"What's wrong?" Jiang Beiran asked with a frown.

"I heard that something big happened in Taihe Prefecture, right? Father and the others have all gone."

"You're quite well-informed." As Jiang Beiran spoke, he pushed the door open and entered the study. "The matter has been resolved. Don't worry, your father is fine. As you can see, I'm fine too."

Muyao breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "Emperor, what happened over there?"

Sitting in front of the dragon table, Jiang Beiran waved at Wang Shougui, who had followed him in, and said, "You may leave."

"Yes." Wang Shougui retreated after saying that.

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Chapter 400 Senior Brother Returns

Gui Water Poisonous Ganoderma, Mountain Cleaving Spirit Bone, Grayflame Nether Ginseng...

Looking at the various precious materials Su Xiuyu had brought, Jiang Beiran almost burst out laughing.

These were all things that Jiang Beiran had requested as a collaborator of the State of Liang. Moreover, these were not benefits that Jiang Beiran had requested for himself. Instead, they were used to rope in the various sect leaders and cult masters.

As for the sect leaders and cult masters, they were all at least at the Xuan King level, and ordinary precious materials would definitely not be able to move their hearts. Therefore, Jiang Beiran could naturally ask for a reasonable and sky-high price. After all, all these sacrifices were to drive a wedge between the righteous and demonic paths, and eventually take over the entire Sheng Kingdom. It was only right to spend some capital.

Jiang Beiran put the few Cosmos Rings aside and nodded in satisfaction. "I know that you are a person who can do good deeds. If you continue to maintain this, you will benefit greatly."

"Thank you, Your Majesty." Su Xiuyu kowtowed.

"You may leave."

"Yes." Su Xiuyu replied and retreated to the door of the study room. He opened the Illusion Sky Screen and left.

Taking another sip of hot tea, Jiang Beiran turned to Muyao and asked, "Have you encountered any difficulties in marking the memorials recently?"

Hearing the emperor's sudden concern, Muyao felt a sweet sensation in her heart, but she still looked proud. "How can such a small matter stump me?"

"Very good." Jiang Beiran nodded affirmatively. "I'll be leaving for a while. I'll leave the matters in the palace to you."

After saying that, Jiang Beiran walked towards the backyard.

Muyao was still in a daze. She blinked, wondering if she was working for him for free.

When they arrived at the backyard, Jiang Beiran could already see the six-tailed fox leaning against the wall of the formation, waving its six tails wildly.

“Master, master, master, you’re finally back.”

Looking at the excited little fox, Jiang Beiran took out a Purple Crystal from his Cosmos Ring and threw it at it.

When the six-tailed fox saw this, it immediately jumped up and opened its mouth to bite the purple crystal. Then, just as it was about to happily swallow it into its stomach, it realized that more crystals were thrown at it.

Five, ten, twenty...

In the end, when the six-tailed fox saw the small mountain of crystals in front of it, it couldn’t help but gape. The purple crystal in its mouth fell to the ground, and its body couldn’t help but retreat.

“This... Is this the last one?” The six-tailed fox asked nervously.

Before Jiang Beiran could reply, Fox Liu wailed, “Did that stinky old man come early? Is he trying to kill me? Wuwuwu, Master, Xiaoxiao is your pet. You have to save me. Wuwuwu, Xiaoxiao doesn’t want to die...”

“Xiaoxiao...? When did you start calling yourself that again?” Jiang Beiran asked.

“Mother said...A cute and small name would arouse the owner’s desire to protect her. Did the owner think that Xiaoxiao sounded good? If it doesn’t sound good, I’ll change it to Huanhuan, Xiaoni, Caicai, or whatever Master likes.”

“Your mother really taught you a lot of things...” Throwing another crystal into the formation, Jiang Beiran explained, “No one wants to kill you, but I’m afraid I don’t have time to come over recently. I’ll prepare more food for you.”

Hearing that she did not have to die, the six-tailed fox heaved a sigh of relief. It wagged its tail again and said, “Is Master in trouble? Do you need Xiaoxiao’s help? Xiaoxiao knows everything.”

However, as soon as she finished speaking, the six-tailed fox immediately added, "Other than drawing that design, anything else is fine."

"Are you sure?" Jiang Beiran asked, sizing up the Six-Tailed Fox.

"Even if he doesn't... Xiaoxiao will also learn diligently. Xiaoxiao is very smart! Mother had always said that Xiaoxiao was the smartest child."

"If you can undo this array yourself, I think you can help me."

"Xiao Xiao...Xiaoxiao...Wu..." As if she had hit the nail on the head, the six-tailed fox's eyes began to tear up as she spoke.

Shaking his head, Jiang Beiran picked up the Cirrus and blew out auspicious clouds.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was about to ascend the clouds, the Six-Tailed Fox asked anxiously, "Master, when will you come again? Master, Master ~~~"

As the six-tailed fox shouted, the auspicious cloud rose into the sky and flew toward the southeast.

The six-tailed fox fell to the ground, thinking, "Mother, I'm afraid Xiaoxiao can't go back. Sob, sob, sob, why haven't you come to save me yet?"

Sitting on the auspicious cloud, Jiang Beiran returned to the Returning Heart Sect and landed on Huiyan Peak.

"Hmm?"

Jiang Beiran was about to return to his room to take a look when he saw Mo Xia squatting at the door with the Ying Long Chessboard.

“What are you doing here?”

Upon hearing her senior brother’s voice, Mo Xia stood up immediately and bowed to Jiang Beiran.””Senior brother hasn’t been here for several nights, so I thought of coming to take a look during the day...Please rest assured, Senior Martial Brother. I came here after completing my homework and cultivation. I’m not slacking off.”

“Waiting for me to play chess?” Jiang Beiran walked over and asked.

Mo Xia quickly stepped aside and bowed.””Last time, Senior Brother took a step of 17 out of 13...I went back and thought for a long time, and finally thought of some countermeasures, so I still want to play another game with senior brother. I beg senior brother to fulfill my wish!”

“Oh? Do you mean that you’ve thought of a way to break it?”Jiang Beiran said as he pushed open the wooden door.

Mo Xia quickly shook his head and said,”I don’t dare. I just feel that...” There is a small possibility.”

Jiang Beiran was about to say something when he saw a thin note beside a stack of copybooks.

“It’s Senior Brother?”

Surprised, Jiang Beiran immediately took a step forward to pick up the slip of paper. He realized that it was indeed written by his senior brother. The content was that he had returned and if he was free, he could come over for a small gathering.