

Won't Play 401

Chapter 401 Senior Brother Returns (2)

After folding the note, Jiang Beiran patted Mo Xia's shoulder and said, "Let's talk about playing chess tomorrow. Don't forget to close the door when you go out."

With that, he turned around and left the house.

"Senior Brother...I..." Before Mo Xia could finish his sentence, he saw his senior brother disappear from his mind.

"Just one plate, just one plate is enough, sigh..." Sighing, Mo Xia carried the Ying Long Chessboard and walked out of the small house. After closing the door, he crouched down again, thinking that if his senior brother came back immediately, he might be able to play a game.

He went straight to the Flying Feathers Hall. As soon as Jiang Beiran entered the disciples' dormitory, he saw his senior brother walking toward him.

"Eh? Bei Ran, you're back." Lu Bogui greeted him with a smile.

"Greetings, Senior Brother." Jiang Beiran immediately stepped forward and bowed. "Senior Brother, are you going out?"

"Yes, I heard that the hall master and the others have returned. I was just about to pay my respects when I heard that something big had happened."

"Senior Brother, please rest assured that Hall Master Zhou is safe and sound."

"Oh? You know about it?" Lu Bogui patted his forehead and said, "Look at my memory. I heard that you are now the new Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom, right? Congratulations, Senior Brother has long known that you will definitely spread your wings and soar one day."

"Senior Brother, you praise me too much. I'm just a duck being pushed onto the shelves."

“You’re still so humble. Alright, since Hall Master is fine, then I’m not in a hurry to go over. Follow me back to my room. I can listen to what you’ve experienced in this short period of time.”

“Alright.” Jiang Beiran nodded happily.

When they arrived at Lu Bogui’s cottage, he brewed a pot of snow sprout tea and poured a cup for Jiang Beiran before saying, “We haven’t seen each other since the last time you went to pay your respects to the young heroes of the Masked Moon Sect.”

“Yes, eleven months.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

Lu Bogui laughed. “Many things have happened in the past half a year. The turmoil in Fengzhou this time is not small. It must have been hard for you to be the emperor, right?”

Sighing, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “Yeah, it’s really tiring to be sandwiched between those big shots.”

“However, I didn’t expect you to be chosen as the emperor. It seems that senior brother doesn’t know you well enough, hahaha.”

“No, no, no. It’s not Senior Brother’s fault. I didn’t expect it myself...” After shaking his head, Jiang Beiran explained, “It was a freak combination of factors that caused me to sit on the throne. It was only because I had helped Cult Master Yin by accident during the Yingjie Meeting that he refused to let me go...”

“Hahaha!” Lu Bogui laughed out loud after hearing that. He then poured some tea for Jiang Beiran and said, “You don’t have to explain to me. No matter what you become, in my eyes, you’ll always be that little junior brother who can’t cultivate the technique. If you need any help in the future, just tell me. I’ll definitely think of a way to help you.”

“Thank you, Senior Brother!” Jiang Beiran bowed.

“Oh, right, I’ve used up most of the talismans you gave me before, and I only have a few bottles of medicine left. They’re really useful. Did Cult Master Yin see your potential in this area and take a fancy to you?”

“Thank you, Junior Brother.” Taking the two Cosmos Rings from Jiang Beiran, Lu Bogui also took out a jade bottle and said, “When we were wiping out those rebels, the Shadow Moon Pavilion Lord gave me a bottle of their pavilion’s unique medicinal pill to thank us for our help. It’s called the Essence Yuan Pill. It’s said to be able to stimulate one’s potential. I think it’s quite suitable for you. Moreover, even if it can’t stimulate your potential, this pill has the effect of boosting your spirit.”

“Thank you, Senior Brother.”

“There’s also this.” Lu Bogui said as he took out a soft armor from his Universe Ring. “Although you don’t lack these now, this soft armor can withstand Celestial Chi attacks below the Mythical level. I think it suits you, so…”

“Of course I do!” Jiang Beiran immediately took the soft armor and said, “Those big shots only know how to make me work. As the Emperor, I’m always on tenterhooks. With this soft armor protecting me, I feel much more at ease.”

“As long as you like it.” Lu Bogui nodded happily.

Putting away the soft armor, Jiang Beiran took a sip of hot tea and asked, “Senior Brother, you’ve been away for so long and encountered so many things. Has your cultivation increased again?”

Lu Bogui nodded after hearing that.

Too awesome! Jiang Beiran shouted excitedly, “I knew that Senior Brother’s talent is not inferior to anyone else’s.”

Lu Bogui shook his head and said, “He’s far from it. Wu Qingce from the Chaotic Stars Hall is the true genius. Not only did he win first place in the Heroes Gathering, he was also the most dazzling one when

he eliminated the rebels. I reckon that he's about to break through to the Spirit Selection Realm as well. He's only twenty years old. The younger generation is truly formidable."

"Wu Qingce? He can't. He's far inferior to you, Senior Brother."

"Hey!" Lu Bogui immediately waved his hand."Don't talk nonsense. It's also an important quality for a cultivator to not be blindly arrogant. That Wu Qingce does have a lot of potential. If there's a chance, you should get to know him more. I think he will definitely become an important figure in our sect."

"Senior Brother, you don't have to be too humble. I think you'll be the pillar of the Returning Heart Sect in the future."After saying that, Jiang Beiran took out the " Big Dipper Spiritual Technique " from his bosom and handed it to his senior brother."Senior Brother, this is a gift for you. See if it's suitable for you to practice."

"Cultivation technique?" Lu Bogui looked at Jiang Beiran in surprise, then took the Big Dipper Spiritual Technique." What grade is it?"

Jiang Beiran didn't hide anything and answered directly,"" Yellow Rank Middle Class cultivation technique."

" Yellow Rank Middle Class!?" Lu Bogui was even more surprised when he heard that." How did you get such a valuable item? Quickly put it away, Shixiong can't accept such a big gift."

Seeing his senior brother pushing the manual back to him, Jiang Beiran quickly said,""Senior Brother, it's not like you don't know that I can't cultivate it at all. It's a waste to take it. Just take it. In the future, when I ask you for help, I'll have more confidence."

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Chapter 402 The World of Martial Arts Simulation (1)

"You found your friend lying in a pool of blood. You quickly rushed to the group to ask who killed him. You're finally here...I've been waiting for you. Listen carefully. The person who killed me is... Ah..."

“Just as your friend was about to say the name of the murderer, he suddenly lost consciousness. If you have the Hundred Flower Dew Pill, you can temporarily wake him up and let him continue to say the name of the murderer.”

After listening to Jiang Beiran finish reading the event card, Shi Fenglan suddenly slammed the table and stood up. “If he has the time to talk so much nonsense, can’t he just say the name of the murderer first?”

“It’s useless even if you shout. Anyway, he’s unconscious now. Do you have the Hundred Flower Dew Pill? If not, your chain of events will fail.”

“Woo... Ah!” Shi Fenglan shouted as if she was venting her anger. “It wasn’t easy for me to get two follow-up cards in a row! I’ll get the Chain Fairy to transfer some internal strength to him, it’s just a name.”

“So you don’t have the Hundred Flower Dew Pill, right? Then this matter is considered a loss...”

“Sigh! Wait, wait!” At this moment, Shi Fenglan suddenly shouted and took out a medicine card, saying, “I have a Life Prolonging Pill! I can let him live first and give him the Hundred Flower Dew Pill when I get it. Is that okay?”

“Oh?” You’re very smart this time. Alright, I’ll leave this incident card with you for now,” Jiang Beiran said as he placed the Life-Prolonging Pill into the public card pool and handed the incident card to Shi Fenglan.

“Hehe!” Shi Fenglan, who was very happy with her own wit, took the event card. Her small waist was twisting, obviously showing off.

At this moment, Yu Manwen picked up the Life Prolonging Pill and asked, “Can it be like this? Wasn’t the Event Card only meant for the pills written on it?”

“Of course not.” Jiang Beiran wagged his index finger.” The biggest difference between this game and the game is the high degree of freedom. As long as you’re within the rules, as long as you’re logical, you can do anything.”

“So that’s how it is...” Yu Manwen nodded as she held the Life Prolonging Pill.

“It’s fun, fun, really fun!” Shi Fenglan clapped her hands.” Little Bei Ran, you’re amazing! You can always find such an interesting way to gamble. It’s fun!” It’s so fun!”

Yu Manwen took the die from Shi Fenglan, who was already a little carried away, and threw it lightly.

“Four.”

Muttering to herself, Yu Manwen picked up her sword fairy and walked four squares forward.

“Magical Beast Forest, are you going in to capture them?” Jiang Beiran asked as a supporter.

Yu Manwen picked up her only two equipment cards and shook her head after thinking for a while.” Don’t go in. However, she immediately picked up her character card and said,”I want to activate the Heavenly Fate Halo here.”

“Sure.” Jiang Beiran nodded.” As long as you get more than four, you can draw a Strange Encounter Card that belongs to the Magical Beast Forest. Also, a reminder: you are not allowed to cheat with your mystical Qi.”

“I’m not the hall master.” Yu Manwen picked up the dice and said.

“I’ve never cheated before!” Shi Fenglan cried out in grievance, but her tone was a little lacking in confidence.

Ignoring Shi Fenglan’s powerless retort, Yu Manwen gently threw the die on the chessboard.

The die rolled a few times on the chessboard and finally stopped at the side of five.

“It’s hit!” Yu Manwen couldn’t help but cheer.

Shi Fenglan couldn’t help but cover her mouth and snicker.

‘You used to say that I’m not doing my job properly, but now I’m having fun.’

Shi Fenglan took out a yellow Strange Encounter Card from the card pool in the Magical Beast Forest area and handed it to Jiang Beiran, who was the host.

Picking up the Strange Encounter Card, Jiang Beiran read aloud, ““You accidentally entered the Magical Beast Forest and saved a cute young lady. After you took good care of her for three days, she finally woke up and left the Magical Beast Forest with you.”

[Acquired companion, Mystery Girl.]

After reading the last word, Jiang Beiran immediately took out the character card of the mysterious girl from the Magical Beast Forest card pool and handed it to Yu Manwen.

Picking up the mysterious girl’s Character Summon Card, Yu Manwen discovered that her various attributes were very high, especially her potential, which had reached a shocking 10 points. This meant that as long as the mysterious girl encountered an event that increased her cultivation, as long as she wasn’t extremely unlucky and didn’t roll out a 1, the other numbers would all be full growth, and her cultivation would soon surpass the Sword Fairy.

“So powerful...” Yu Manwen exclaimed.

After exclaiming in amazement, Yu Manwen also noticed that the mysterious girl’s remarks also said, [When your character is on the verge of death, the mysterious girl will activate the second form.]]

“What is this second form?” Yu Manwen pointed at the character card and asked Jiang Beiran.

“If it’s your first time playing, it’s better not to spoil the story. Of course, you can know in advance if you want.”

“Then...It was better to wait until it was triggered.” Yu Manwen handed the dice to Little Duo.

Just like that, under Jiang Beiran’s supervision, the four of them played for about two hours before they gradually understood the fun of the game.

“Five!”

Shi Fenglan read out loud, picked up the Chain Fairy, and started walking forward.

“Aiya.”

Shi Fenglan called out because the person standing on the fifth square was the Sword Fairy. According to the rules of the simulated martial world, when two people met, they had to fight.

As the two were still unfamiliar with the rules of the battle, Jiang Beiran looked at their Character Cards and Item Cards and said, “The Chain Fairy’s movement technique is fourteen, so she can attack four times. The Sword Fairy can attack three times. The Sword Fairy’s Innate Ability is fifteen points, so the damage dealt by the Chain Fairy is reduced by three points...”

Chapter 403 Simulating the World of Martial Arts (2)

After Jiang Beiran had explained the rules, the two of them picked up their own Skill Cards and Equipment Cards to study.

Finally, after seven rounds of battle, Shi Fenglan’s luck was off the charts. Every move of hers had reached the highest point, and she had directly beaten Yu Manwen’s Sword Fairy to the brink of death.

“Hahaha! Manwen, don’t blame me ~ Looks like my luck is especially good today ~ Let me say this first, I didn’t cheat. Whoever cheats is a dog!”

“I haven’t lost yet.” At this moment, Yu Manwen took out the mysterious girl’s character card and looked at Jiang Beiran.””Now that my Sword Fairy is dead, can I activate her second form?”

“Of course you can.” Jiang Beiran took out the second form of the pretty girl card from the Magical Beast Forest card pool and handed it to Yu Manwen.

“The second form...A sharp-tailed swift, a hundred thousand year soul beast?”

“Yes, the sharp-tailed swift can transform into a hundred thousand year soul ring to save your Sword Fairy and bestow her with great power. The exact amount of power increase is written on the card.”

“This is too amazing.” Yu Manwen did some calculations and found that after the Sword Fairy obtained her hundred-thousand-year soul ring, all her stats had increased by three times. Even the most ordinary move was enough to kill the Chain Fairy, who was already on the verge of death.

At this moment, Shi Fenglan had also come over to see the effect of the hundred thousand year spirit ring, and cried out in injustice: “This is too amazing! It’s not fair!”

“Like I said just now, you want to come out without a fortuitous encounter these days? I already told you to think of a way to trigger a fortuitous encounter, but you didn’t want to use the compass.”

“I want to go to the precipice valley again to upgrade my black iron chains...”

Yu Manwen, who had been revived, asked,””Then can I attack now?”

“Of course.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

Thus, Yu Manwen immediately activated her move, the Gale Sword Technique.

However, Shi Fenglan only chuckled after hearing that. She took out a prop card and said, "I want to use this card to save me. No matter what state I am in, I can immediately retreat from the battle and advance four squares."

"Sure." Jiang Beiran nodded.

"Hehe, I'll be leaving first." After Shi Fenglan finished speaking, she picked up the Chain Fairy and walked forward four squares.

When the die returned to Yu Manwen's hand, he glanced at Jiang Beiran before throwing the die out.

As the dice spun, Yu Manwen suddenly said, "Was it you that night?"

"May I know which day Protector Yu is referring to?"

"Are you planning to fool me like this?"

"You have no evidence. Protector Yu, don't accuse a good person."

Shi Fenglan listened to the conversation between the two and suddenly felt a wave of confusion. She asked, "What are you talking about? Which night?"

"Five."

Picking up the Sword Fairy, Yu Manwen said as she walked, "It is indeed a very lucky thing to have someone come to save you when you are on the verge of death."

Shi Fenglan thought that Yu Manwen was showing off after hearing that, so she immediately put her hands on her hips and said, "Humph! I won't be so lucky to meet you next time."

Yu Manwen smiled after hearing that. She looked at Jiang Beiran and asked, "Do you think I'll be so lucky next time?"

"That depends on whether you can still get such a good Strange Encounter Card."

"Since you don't want to tell me, I won't ask. However, you sneaked in at night and...You will take responsibility, right?"

The more Little Duo and Shi Fenglan listened, the more confused they became. They didn't know if Yu Manwen was talking about the gambling event or something else.

"I think Guardian Yu has really misunderstood something. It's time for you to draw your card." Jiang Beiran said with a smile.

"There really are people who like to do good deeds without leaving their names." Yu Manwen smiled and took out an event card.

It was dinner time when the four of them finally decided the winner. Shi Fenglan's luck today was indeed off the charts. She had relied on three consecutive fortuitous encounters to crush the other three and obtain victory.

"Hahahaha! This is so fun!"

Shi Fenglan, who had gotten a good start, simply loved this game. She picked up her chain fairy and kissed and hugged it.

"Alright, I have to go. I'll leave this game simulation here." Jiang Beiran stood up and said.

Upon hearing that Jiang Beiran had left the betting table here for the first time, Shi Fenglan's heart tightened. She hurriedly ran over and grabbed Jiang Beiran's right arm, saying, "Little Bei Ran, where are you going?"

“I have some important matters to attend to, so I have to leave for a period of time.”

“How long is a period of time?” When Shi Fenglan asked the question, she could not help but clench her fists even tighter.

“One month at the fastest, three months at the slowest.”

Hearing that it was only a month, Shi Fenglan heaved a sigh of relief. She let go of her hand and said, “What? You scared me to death.”

“Then why are you willing to leave the betting table this time?”

Jiang Beiran stepped forward and ruffled Shi Fenglan’s hair. “Consider it your reward for passing the test.”

Although Shi Fenglan was the Hall Master, she did not mind Jiang Beiran’s behavior at all. On the contrary, she was very happy.

“Test? What test?”

“You will know in the future. I’m leaving.” Jiang Beiran waved his hand and left Tinglan Waterside Pavilion.

Previously, Jiang Beiran had never left the chessboard to Shi Fenglan because the system would always pop up with an option. But this time, when he saw how happy Shi Fenglan was, he had the idea of leaving the chessboard to her.

Unexpectedly, the system did not give him any options this time.

The reason for such an outcome was most likely because Shi Fenglan was now very clear about what she should and should not do when she was with him. It could be considered that she had made considerable progress.

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Chapter 404 The Cost of Maintaining It Is Too High (1)

Ever since he had attracted the attention of more and more powerhouses, Jiang Beiran had begun to consider the issue of moving his headquarters.

Although the Returning Heart Sect’s back mountain strictly prohibited outsiders from entering, and he had also set up a large array at the entrance, what if Lu Yinlong wanted to go to the back mountain to take a look one day? Or was the Returning Heart Sect destroyed?

This might expose his secret.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran had been thinking about where to move his base camp. The self-protection barrier he had encountered that day was a very good choice.

If Jiang Beiran hadn’t been guided by a ghost that day, he definitely wouldn’t have been able to detect the presence of a ward space.

Before he left the self-protection barrier, Jiang Beiran had basically understood the composition of the other party. Therefore, the first thing he did after he came out was naturally to complete his self-protection barrier and move the headquarters over.

To create a self-protection barrier, the first thing to do was to choose a place with abundant Spiritual Qi. Therefore, Jiang Beiran immediately thought of the mansion he had bought.

After confirming that the spiritual energy in the courtyard was enough to create a self-protection barrier, Jiang Beiran turned to Gu Qinghuan and said, “Go do what you should do.”

“Yes, senior brother.”

Gu Qinghuan cupped her hands at Jiang Beiran and left the courtyard.

After observing the layout of the courtyard, Jiang Beiran took out an eight-inch, twelve-gold, twenty-nine-layered Mystical Meteor Disk from his Cosmos Ring.

The compass was also known as the compass. It was regarded as a divine artifact that was all-encompassing and could govern the world. It was an indispensable part of metaphysics.

Any item had a grade, and the compass was no exception.

From the most basic Yin Yang Compass and Three Yuan Compass to the five inch three gold twenty layer Golden Jade Hall Compass and the seven inch six gold twenty five layer Eastern Calming Compass.

Although it wasn't said that the more layers the compass had, the more layers it could control, the more powerful the diviner was.

Jiang Beiran's eight-inch, twelve-gold, twenty-nine-layer Mystical Meteor Plate contained Qimen Dunjia, Taiyi, Ba Zi, Da Xiao Liu Ren, and other metaphysics. Each layer had its own academic usage.

Jiang Beiran walked to the center of the courtyard with the Mystical Meteor Compass in hand and began to observe the changes in the compass.

No matter what kind of compass it was, the middle layer must be the Heavenly Lake with the golden needles, because it was the foundation of everything.

The rules, the weight, and the radius were all determined by it.

The meridian of the golden needle is divided into two parts. The two parts combine Mao and You to form the four images. The four images give birth to the Eight Diagrams. The Eight Diagrams determine

the position. Therefore, the Way of Heaven is formed, the Way of Earth is flat, and the Way of Man is established.

When the golden needle began to spin, the man began to recite the incantation.

The twelve directions on the compass were not written in the north, south, east, west, and north. Instead, they were written in the north, and the twelve earthly branches were written in the north. They were also called the twelve mountains.

‘The five stars shine, illuminating the five directions.’

As the recitation ended, the golden needle in the Heavenly Lake began to rotate. Finally, it slowly pointed at the [Shen] position and nodded up and down like a chick pecking at rice.

” Nodding from top to bottom means that there’s a place underground that can move Qi. Not bad. I didn’t expect that a casually bought mansion would actually be quite suitable for setting up an array.’

After confirming the location, Jiang Beiran looked at the third layer of the Greedy Nine Wolf Plate. This layer was the power of the River Map and the Book of Luo. It was created with the images of heaven, earth, and man.

“Wearing nine shoes, three on the left, seven on the right, four on the shoulders, six on the feet, and five in the middle.”

“I’m worried about my father, and I’m afraid that the Xinren waterway will dry up.”

” Tsk, there’s still a murderous aura. Looks like I’ll have to put in some effort.’

“Hu...”

Jiang Beiran heaved a sigh of relief and took out a peach wood sword from his Cosmos Ring.

“Looks like I’ll have to put in some effort ~”

Three months later.

Bear Eight was chopping firewood in the backyard. This was his daily job.

“Hey!”

With a shout, the axe in Bear Eight’s hand chopped down with all its might, and the firewood on the wooden stake broke with a sound.

He picked up the linen cloth and wiped his sweat. Bear Eight, who had already finished half of his work, was about to rest for a while when he saw his master walking out of the garden.

“Boss, good morning.” Bear Eight put down his axe and shouted.

Hearing Bear Eight’s shout, Jiang Beiran turned around and nodded at him.””Morning.”

Then, he turned around and left.

After the boss left, Bear Eight was about to sit down and rest when he saw Spring Ya tiptoeing towards the garden.

Bear Eight immediately shouted,“Spring Lass!” What are you doing!”

Spring Ya, who was shocked, took a few steps back. She patted her chest and said,“Big Brother Da Xiong, you scared me to death.”

“Didn’t Boss tell you that the garden is a forbidden area?”Xiong Ba asked as he walked towards Chun Ya.

“Yes...” Spring Ya lowered her head and replied.

“Then why did you go in if you knew?”

“I’m not trying!” Chun Ya hurriedly shouted, “I’m just...” I want to take a look.”

“I can’t even look!” shouted Bear Eight.

Chun Ya pouted and looked at Bear Eight carefully. “Brother Bear, aren’t you curious why Boss has to stay in there for so long every day?”

“That’s not our business. Go, go, go. Go back quickly. If I catch you again, I’ll tell Butler Zhu and ask him to kick you out.”

“Don’t, don’t, don’t. I won’t dare to do it again. Brother Bear, don’t tell Butler Zhu. Otherwise, where can I find such a good family to work?”

“It’s fine as long as you know that the boss is good. If it weren’t for the boss, we would have starved to death outside. So as long as it’s the boss, we have to obey, understand?”

Chapter 405 The Cost of Maintaining It Is Too High (2)

“I know...Thank you, Brother Bear. I’ll go clean up now.” After saying that, Spring Ya jogged all the way back to the courtyard.

When Chun Ya ran far away, Bear Eight couldn’t help but look back in the direction of the garden.

He was curious too. After all, his boss had been going to the garden every day for three months. But as far as he knew, there should be nothing in the garden except flowers.

But soon, Bear Eight shook his head.

'What are you thinking about? Is the boss's matter something you can interfere in?'

After lecturing himself, Bear Eight went back to chopping firewood.

Walking along the streets of Jinyao Town, Jiang Beiran looked at the increasingly clean streets around him and smiled happily.

Three months was neither a short nor a long time, but for Lulin County, which had implemented the new policies, it was a different day.

The large influx of people did not cause any chaos. Under the dispatch of local officials, all the disaster victims and refugees were assigned to the posts that needed them in an orderly manner.

All the counties in Lulin County were full of vitality. Although every household could eat their fill, it was rare for them to starve three times after eating one full meal.

I bought the yellow rice cake, Jiang BeiRan ate and thought about the next step.

Now that the self-protection barrier had been built, Jiang Beiran had also moved his headquarters here.

It was only after he had built the self-protection barrier that Jiang Beiran realized its magical and troublesome side.

First of all, the magical thing about it was that it could actually nurture its own Spiritual Qi, just like a blessed land. The density of the Spiritual Qi it nurtured far exceeded that of the outside world, which was naturally great news for Jiang Beiran.

Whether it was raising little cuties, spirit herbs, spirit stones, or spirit wood, or creating high-grade medicinal pills, magic treasures, or talismans, the rich spiritual qi could be of great help.

However, the relatively troublesome thing was that the self-barrier consumed a lot of energy.

To maintain the self-protection barrier, he would need to consume a large number of Spiritual Stones every day. As the Spiritual Qi generated by the self-protection barrier grew thicker, Jiang Beiran realized that the low-grade Spiritual Stones could no longer satisfy it, and he had to use middle-grade Spiritual Stones.

For the Sheng Country, where high-tier spirit stones were considered treasures, middle-tier spirit stones could be said to be hard currency among cultivators above the mystic spirit realm. It was not easy to obtain them.

Although Jiang Beiran's family was quite wealthy now, the self-protection barrier was also growing at a relatively fast pace. If this continued, he would not be able to afford it sooner or later.

'First of all, I have to think of a way to get more middle-grade spirit stones. Also... If he had the chance, he could ask Sect Leader Yan for advice.'

Tomorrow was the day of Jiang Bei's appointment with the Xuan Venerable of Xing Country. She had to return to the palace with Li Fucheng to see him.

"I have to make a trip back to the sect..."

Other than reporting the situation to the sect leader, Jiang Beiran also had to find out from Zhu Baishan how the various policies were being implemented and whether there were any sect leaders who were dragging him down.

Just as Jiang Beiran was munching on his biscuit and thinking about his plan, Gu Qinghuan's voice suddenly sounded from behind him.

Turning around, Jiang Beiran nodded."

"According to Shixiong's instructions, we've already cast the net." Gu Qinghuan took out a Qian Kun ring and handed it to her senior brother with both hands." "In addition, these are the spirit stones obtained from this transaction. There are a total of 142 low-grade spirit stones and 12 middle-grade spirit stones."

With the rich spiritual energy in his barrier and the fact that Wu Qingce and the others had advanced in their cultivation, Jiang Beiran could ask them to help him with more and more businesses.

However, no matter how many low-grade spirit stones he earned, it would not be able to satisfy his current needs.

Jiang Beiran took the Cosmos Ring that contained the Spiritual Stones and pondered for a moment before saying, "If I give you a batch of better pills and spirit weapons, do you have the confidence to sell them at a high price?"

Without hesitation, Gu Qinghuan immediately cupped his hands and said, "Qing Huan will not disappoint Senior Brother."

"Very good." Jiang Beiran took out four Cosmos Rings and tossed them to Gu Qinghuan. "Sell everything inside. You can set the price yourself."

"Yes, I am. Please rest assured, Senior Brother!"

"Okay, then you should do it immediately."

"Yes, sir!" Gu Qinghuan bowed and turned to leave.

'Although Qing Huan should be able to deal with this batch of goods properly, I'm afraid the middle-grade spirit stones I earn won't be enough to feed the barrier. I have to think of other ways.'

Jiang Beiran took out a cloud roller and blew out a cloud. He sat on it and flew toward the palace.

Arriving at the Imperial Palace, Jiang Beiran first surveyed the skies and made sure that everything was normal before he slowly landed in front of the Jingxin Palace.

"Emperor ~~~"

As soon as he got off the clouds, Jiang Beiran saw Kong Qianqian dashing toward him.

“Stop.” Jiang Beiran spoke up when he saw Kong Qianqian’s expression as if she was about to pounce on him.

Kong Qianqian, who was running wildly, immediately braked and stopped in front of Jiang Beiran.””Emperor, I saw a cloud floating down from afar and knew it was you!”

“Are you very free? If you have nothing to do, count the clouds and play.”

“This servant is looking forward to Your Majesty’s return. You’ve been gone for a long time.”

“I have some things to do.” As Jiang Beiran spoke, he walked towards the study.” How has the palace been recently?”

“To be honest...Not good, if the emperor doesn’t come, everyone will be listless, especially senior sister, and of course me.”

Jiang Beiran laughed after hearing that and said,””Without zhen in the palace, no one would punish you when you secretly ate.”

Hearing the Emperor’s gentle tone, Kong Qianqian immediately replied with a silly smile,”Without the emperor’s punishment, eating secretly wouldn’t be so fragrant.”

Jiang Beiran’s expression immediately turned serious when he heard that. He glared at Kong Qianqian and said,””So you mean that you knew you would be punished, but you still dared to eat secretly? Do you know what crime this is?”

Kong Qianqian saw Jiang Beiran’s expression change so quickly that she quickly knelt on the ground and said,””Emperor, spare my life. This servant knows that I was wrong.”

“Take the board yourself. Eighty.”

Kong Qianqian carefully raised her head and said, “Can you go and collect it later? Your Majesty, you just came back, so let this servant serve you for a while.”

“A hundred.”

“This servant will go now, will go now.” After saying that, Kong Qianqian rushed out of the Tranquil Heart Palace Hall.

‘Although Qing Huan should be able to deal with this batch of goods properly, I’m afraid the middle-grade spirit stones I earn won’t be enough to feed the barrier. I have to think of other ways.’

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Chapter 406 Taking In A Disciple

After learning more about the situation in the Sheng Kingdom from Muyao, Jiang Beiran realized that his plan was going more smoothly than he had imagined. Lulin County was indeed slowly evolving into what he had imagined.

“In addition, although things have not been as smooth in Chongyang County as in Lulin County, the lives of the people have improved a lot. Emperor, do you think we should promote this new policy to the entire Sheng Country?”

“Of course not.” Jiang Beiran vetoed.

“Why?” “ Yangchong and Lulin are the envy of the other counties,” Muyao asked in confusion. “ There are even people from other counties sneaking into Lulin after going through so many hardships. This proves that your policies have been successful, Your Majesty.”

Glancing at Muyao, Jiang Beiran shook his head and said, “I really don’t know what you’ve learned after reading books for so long and practicing politics for so long.”

“I...” Muyao was about to retort, but she remembered that she had never won against the emperor before, so she lowered her head to hear what she had done wrong.

“The reason why Lulin County can implement the new policies so smoothly is because I prioritized the resources there. In other words, I used the entire country’s strength to help it develop. Otherwise, where do you think so much money and food came from?”

“As for Chongyang County, as the number one county in the Feng Province where the Masked Moon Sect is located, they have extremely good resources. Therefore, there is not much resistance to the implementation of the new policy. As for the other counties...If there was a sudden influx of refugees, the food supply alone would be a big problem. Do you understand now?”

“Got it.” Muyao nodded. “ Then...What about the other counties?”

“You will know when the time is right.”

As soon as Jiang Beiran finished speaking, there was a sudden knock on the door.

“Enter.” Jiang Beiran said.

With a creak, the wooden door was pushed open and Kong Qianqian walked in with her hands covering her butt. “Reporting to the emperor, the beating is over.”

“Yes, is there anything else?”

Kong Qianqian was just about to say, “No more” when she suddenly remembered something and shouted, “Reporting to Your Majesty, there is indeed something. There is a person called Hong Yaxuan who has been wanting to visit you for the past three months. She claims to be the disciple of the Sect Master of Lan Country’s Four Square Sect.”

Upon hearing Hong Yaxuan’s name, Jiang Beiran raised an eyebrow and asked, “Did she say what she was here for?”

“She said that she came to offer her assistance to the emperor on behalf of their sect master. This servant kept telling her to leave the thing behind and this servant would report it to the emperor, but she was unwilling and said that she had to personally give it to you.”

‘Congratulations...’ Jiang Beiran nodded secretly after hearing that. He finally understood why Hong Yaxuan was here.

“When was the last time she came?”

“Yes.” Kong Qianqian counted with her fingers. “It should be five days ago. She said that she would come back ten days later.”

“Zhen understands, you may leave.”

“This servant will obey.” Kong Qianqian left the royal study after she finished speaking.

When the door to the royal study closed, Muyao kept peeking at the Emperor.

“If you have something to say, just say it.” said Jiang Beiran, who was flipping through a memorial.

Muyao hesitated for a moment before asking, “Emperor, do you know that Hong Yaxuan?”

“We met once.”

“Is that all? Why do I feel like...”

Muyao was halfway through her sentence when she saw Jiang Beiran glaring at her. Knowing that she couldn't ask any more questions, she could only say in her heart, “I wonder whose young lady is going to suffer again...”

At night, Jiang Beiran stood outside the palace and gazed at the galaxy, thinking about how he could most effectively maintain his barrier.

“Greetings, Emperor.”

As he was thinking, a figure came up to Jiang Beiran and cupped his hands. It was Li Fucheng, who was going to meet the Mystique Venerable One tomorrow.

“You look much more capable.” Jiang Beiran said as he sized up Lifu City.

If Li Fu City had been like a scholar before going to the Country of Liang, then after coming back this time, his aura had become as sharp as a martial artist.

Chapter 407 Taking In A Disciple (2)

“It’s ridiculous!”

“What happened after that?” Jiang Beiran asked.

” Later, I used this Red Flame Stronghold as a base and arranged for my brothers to go to various counties to do basic investigations. Although many accidents happened during this period, we did not lose any men. On the contrary, we got to know many local elites.”

“So you guys have successfully rooted in the Country of Liang?”

“I can’t say that I succeeded, but I managed to establish some connections.”

“Three months to lead the organization to gain a foothold in a completely unfamiliar country...This is probably the main character.

Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart and said calmly, “Very outstanding. I was not wrong about you.”

“Thank you for your praise, Your Majesty. I will definitely continue to work hard.”

“Hmm, since you’re doing well in the Liang Country, let’s talk about tomorrow.”

After hearing this, Li Fucheng could not help but look a little confused. He still could not figure out what that Mystique Venerable wanted to do. He suddenly appeared and disappeared, and even made an inexplicable agreement in the meantime. He was simply confused.

“Who do you think that Mystique Venerable made the agreement for?” Jiang Beiran suddenly threw out a question.

“Naturally, I’m here for the emperor.” Li Fucheng answered without hesitation.

“No.” Jiang Beiran shook his head. “That Mystique Venerable must have come for you.””

“Me?” Li Fucheng was a little surprised.

In Lifu City’s heart, he was completely different from the Emperor. As the saying went, a firefly’s light could compete with the bright moon. Of course, only a dragon among men like the Emperor could attract the interest of a Mystique Venerable One. It would never be his turn.

“That’s right. It’s very likely that Sect Master Yan has taken a fancy to your Four Symbols Physique. I believe that he wants to take you as his disciple.”

“Xuan Zun...You want to take me as your disciple?” Li Fucheng’s eyes widened in shock.

One had to know that Mystique Venerable Rank was one of the top combat forces on this mainland and had the qualifications to fight for the Central Plains. Each of them was a figure who could make a country tremble with a stomp of their feet.

For such a big shot, the requirements for taking in disciples were naturally very high. Every one of them was a peerless genius that was one in ten thousand.

However, Li Fu City didn’t feel that he had the qualifications to do so.

Seemingly noticing Lifucheng’s confusion, Jiang Beiran continued, “The teacher who taught you is not only in cultivation. That Mystique Venerable naturally took a fancy to your Four Symbols Physique and naturally wanted to teach you the study of array formations.”

“Formation...” Li Fucheng nodded, then turned to Jiang Beiran and said, “If possible...I hope that the emperor will teach me.”

“Yes.” Li Fucheng cupped his hands.

After the conversation, Jiang Beiran asked Wang Shougui to arrange a place for him to stay in Lifu City before returning to his bedroom to rest.

Early the next morning, the six-tailed fox, who had been sleeping on its stomach, suddenly heard something and jumped up immediately. It ran happily to the edge of the array wall and looked into the distance with a face full of anticipation. The moment Jiang Beiran appeared, the six-tailed fox wagged its tail excitedly. However, when it realized that Lifucheng was following behind Jiang Beiran, it suddenly exploded.

“Howl! Roar! Roar!”

Listening to the angry Six-Tailed Fox shouting “ get lost ” in the beast language, Jiang Beiran gestured for it to keep quiet.””Shh, you should be happy to see him.”

The six-tailed fox’s six tails immediately drooped down after hearing that. It said aggrievedly,”Master... Is that old man coming...”

“Yes, the agreement has been reached. No matter what the outcome is, you don’t have to be locked in there anymore.”

” Waah!!!” The six-tailed fox cried out after hearing that. It rolled on the ground and said,”I don’t want to, I don’t want to. Then it’s better to keep me locked up. Master, don’t let that stinky old man come over, okay? I’m willing to stay here and be your pet.”

Just as the Six-Tailed Fox finished speaking, a figure descended from the sky and landed in front of the little fox with a smile.”Who did you say you didn’t want to come?”

This question scared the six-tailed fox out of its wits. It fell to the ground with its limbs spread out and let out miserable cries.

“Greetings, Sect Leader Yan.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands at Yan Guangqing.

Li Fucheng quickly shouted after hearing this,”Greetings, Sect Leader Yan.”

Nodding at the two of them, Yan Guangqing said, "Yes, you guys have raised this little fox well. It's still lively."

Faced with Yan Guangqing's praise, Jiang Beiran did not know how to respond. After all, this was not a test at all. It was just a daily feeding session. Anyone could take care of themselves.

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and replied, "Fortunately, I didn't fail you."

Yan Guangqing laughed when he heard that. He turned around and looked into the distance. "You, little emperor, are indeed quite interesting. When I came here, I looked around and found that there were quite a few strange things in one of the counties. What are those buildings that look like city walls in the river?"

"Sect Master Yan, that building is called a dam. It is used to intercept the water flow in the canal to raise the water level. Not only could it prevent floods, but it could also form a reservoir to help farmers irrigate their farmland."

"Flood control, irrigate farmland, it's really wonderful, it's a pity that there's no cultivation, otherwise this old man still thinks that the country also understands the importance of imperial power, it's necessary for this old man to say."

As they were talking, Yan Guangqing suddenly waved the bell in his hand.

With a "ding" sound, Li Fucheng suddenly felt goosebumps all over his body. He looked towards the north with extreme fear.

"Hahahaha...Good! What a Four Symbols Physique! It's indeed wonderful!"

Sensing Lifu City's reaction, Yan Guangqing suddenly laughed wildly, feeling that Granny Lin's divination was indeed amazing.

As Yan Guangqing laughed wildly, Lifucheng was still in a state of extreme fear, as if his soul had been sucked away.

Jiang Beiran, on the other hand, was silently observing the situation. The old man and the young man, one laughing hysterically while the other was scared out of his wits, had given Jiang Beiran a rare feeling.

“Inexplicable.”

He had no idea what Yan Guangqing was laughing about, nor did he know what Lifu City was afraid of. This feeling was unfamiliar to Jiang Beiran, who was used to having everything under his control.

Finally, Yan Guangqing, who had laughed to his heart's content, waved the bell in his hand again. With a “ding”, Li Fucheng sat on the ground, his entire body drenched in sweat as if he had just taken a saunas bath.

Seeing Jiang Beiran looking at Lifu City, Yan Guangqing smiled and said, “Don't worry, I'm just testing him.”

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran's question, he explained, “This old man set up a Langya Formation a hundred miles away and used a secret technique to hide it. Just now, this old man used the bell to cancel the secret technique, but this kid actually sensed the Langya Formation that was not activated at all.”

‘Langya Array...’

Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart. This was the legendary ancient formation. Even Jiang Beiran did not know what the effect of this formation was.

‘Such a large array...Mystique Venerable One was indeed terrifying.’

“So Fu Cheng felt the terror of the Lang Ya Formation and was so frightened?”

“That’s right. One of the ten deadly formations of Langya’s town is not something that a puny great mystic cultivator like him can touch. Thus, just sensing the Dao is enough to make his guts break.”

‘Your testing method is a little too ruthless...’

After explaining, Yan Guangqing walked over to Lifucheng, who was still in shock, and said, “Your name is Lifucheng, right?”

Although Li Fucheng’s breathing was still a little hurried, he still forced himself to stand up and said, “Yes.”

“Are you willing to follow this old man in cultivating formations?”

He recalled what Big Brother Wang said yesterday, “If he really wants to take you as his disciple, you must cherish this opportunity.” Moreover, Li Fucheng thought that if he really wanted to help Big Brother Wang, he was still too weak.

So he knelt on the ground with a thud and bowed, shouting, “Master, please accept Fu Cheng’s bow!”

Chapter 408 A Real Man Born in a Chaotic World Should Build an Unparalleled Achievement

Yan Guangqing wasn’t someone who paid attention to mortal etiquette. If Li Fucheng kowtowed, he would be considered his personal disciple.

“Take it.” Yan Guangqing said as he threw a Qian Kun Ring to Lifu City.

When Li Fucheng saw it, he quickly caught it with both hands. Before he could ask what was inside, he heard Yan Guangqing say, “There are some formation books and talismans written by this old Daoist. When you can set up all the formations in the books, this old man will naturally come and find you.”

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but sigh inwardly. ‘Good fellow...This Mystique Venerable One’s disciple is on the same level as me.’

Jiang Beiran was all too familiar with this kind of hands-off teaching method.

Yan Guangqing smiled when he saw Lifucheng's stunned expression."If even the things in this book need this old man to teach you, then this old man will not accept you as a disciple."

After listening to this sentence, I couldn't help but look at Jiang Beiran. I remembered that Brother Wang only gave him a book of formations, and then he didn't care about anything.

"So this is how the strong teach others..."

Realizing this, Li Cheng immediately bowed and said,"Yes, I will obey your orders!"

"Yes." Nodding in satisfaction, Yan Guangqing looked Jiang Beiran up and down again." Little Emperor, I can see that you're quite ambitious. Do you want to take this little Sheng Kingdom to the Central Plains to fight for hegemony?"

As soon as Yan Guangqing finished speaking, three options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Choice 1:"I don't have such intentions. All I'm doing is to let the people live a good life." [Completion Reward: Eagle Record (Black Grade High-Rank)]

[Choice 2:"I didn't think too much about it. I just wanted to live in a corner." [Completion Reward: Heavenly Sharp True Map (Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Choice 3:" A real man is born in troubled times. He should bring the Three-Foot Sword and make a great contribution!" [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

" It seems like he likes to be straightforward again."

After choosing the third option, Jiang Beiran said heroically, "A real man is born in a chaotic world. He should carry the Three-Foot Sword and make a great contribution!"

[Mission completed. Reward: Strength +1]

When Li Fucheng heard this, his eyes widened. He felt a domineering aura gushing out of Brother Wang's body, making him almost unable to look straight at him.

Yan Guangqing laughed out loud after he heard that. "Interesting. A little Emperor like you doesn't like to talk nonsense like those dogs. Since you're in a high position, you naturally want to advance. This is human nature. However, these words..." Yan Guangqing touched his chin and clicked his tongue. "It doesn't sound like something an emperor should say. You're on the throne and have no cultivation. How can you carry the Three-Foot Sword and make such a great contribution?"

"The country is the sword, the loyal minister is the sword, the sect and the devil sect...It is also a sword."

"In this world, there should be a clear division of labor. The strong do what the strong do, and the powerful do what the powerful do. In the end, everyone can get what they want."

"This theory of yours...It sounded interesting. This old man likes new things. If you can really let this old man see something different, this old man will shine in the future. But if you only know how to talk big, then this old man will find it very boring. And what this old man hates the most is boring."

"Is this a backer who delivered himself to my doorstep?"

Jiang Beiran had thought that if the Sheng Kingdom wanted to survive in the cracks, it would be necessary to find a good big brother. Although he did not know which of his words had hit the G-spot of this Mystique Venerable One, in the end, this Mystique Venerable One did indeed have the intention of being the big brother of the Sheng Kingdom.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran bowed and said, "I will do my best to present an unprecedented feast for Sect Leader Yan."

“Hahahaha! Interesting! Interesting! Young people should be like you. You’re so timid. What do you look like?” Yan Guangqing looked at Lifucheng and said, “Disciple, learn well. Remember to bring more surprises to this old master in the future.”

“I remember.” Li Fucheng cupped his hands.

“Not bad, not bad. This old man didn’t come here for nothing. I hope that the next time we meet, you will give me more surprises.”

Seeing that Yan Guangqing was about to leave, Jiang Beiran said, “Sect Master Yan, how do you plan to deal with this six-tailed fox?”

“Oh, I see. I almost forgot about this vile creature.” Yan Guangqing glanced at the trembling Six-Tailed Fox and asked Jiang Beiran, “How do you want me to deal with it?”

“Junior doesn’t know what happened between this six-tailed fox and Sect Master Yan, so I don’t dare to make any rash suggestions.”

“You have become careful at this moment. This vile beast does not have any relationship with the old me. The reason why I asked you is because I feel that if the old me releases this vile beast, it will not dare to seek revenge on me and instead vent its anger on you. Then, won’t you...”

“No, no!” The six-tailed fox shook her head.

“Did I let you speak?” Yan Guangqing glared at the six-tailed fox.

“Woo...” The six-tailed fox immediately lowered its head and did not dare to speak.

“This fox is very cunning. This old master doesn’t know what promises it has made to you, but most of the time, once it leaves this place, it will be useless. Therefore, this old master has two suggestions for you. First, this old master will help you deal with it. As for you, you owe this old master a favor. Second, you can continue to raise it like this. When you reach the realm you mentioned, it won’t be too late to deal with it.”

Chapter 409 A Real Man Born in a Chaotic World Should Build Unparalleled Merits

The six-tailed fox's ten claws dug into the ground after hearing Jiang Beiran's words. Its body could not help but tremble. No matter which choice Jiang Beiran made, its future would be bleak.

"If that's the case, then I'll have to trouble Sect Master Yan to release it."

"Oh?"

"Roar!"

Jiang Beiran's answer surprised both man and beast, but Yan Guangqing quickly recovered and said, "Are you really not afraid that this fox will take revenge on you? Don't look at how it was wagging its tail and begging for mercy. It looked harmless to humans and animals, but its cultivation was comparable to that of the Profound Martial Realm."

"Thank you for your concern, Sect Master Yan. However, after interacting with it for so long, this junior is willing to believe that it will not harm me."

"Awooo..."

The Six-Tailed Fox could not help but wail when it heard how much Jiang Beiran trusted it. It had thought that Jiang Beiran was a cold, heartless, unkind person who showed no emotion whenever he saw it.

However, at this critical moment.

'He actually...He actually...'

Thinking of this, the six-tailed fox burst into tears again.

“Good, let this old master see whether you, little emperor, are blindly arrogant or confident.” Yan Guangqing took out the bell and shook it. In an instant, the Four-sided Spirit Locking Array was dispelled.

Sensing the disappearance of the array wall, the six-tailed fox immediately got up from the ground and ran away as if it was flying.

Seeing this, Yan Guangqing smiled and said, “I’ll give you another chance. It’s not too late for me to catch it now.”

“Thank you Sect Leader Yan for your concern. This is my own choice. If I really chose wrongly, I should bear the responsibility.”

“Good!” Yan Guangqing nodded. “No matter what the outcome is, I like your temperament.”

As the two of them were talking, the six-tailed fox, which had run away earlier, suddenly ran back. With lightning speed, it jumped onto Jiang Beiran’s shoulder and licked the side of his face with its tongue before sprinting away again. In an instant, it was gone.

Touching his right cheek, Jiang Beiran said in disdain, “Doesn’t it know that it has bad breath?”

“Hahaha, if there’s something else I need to do, I really want to chat with you more, but let’s meet again next time.” Yan Guangqing left after saying that.

“Farewell, Sect Leader Yan (Master).” Jiang Beiran and Lifucheng bowed as they watched Yan Guangqing disappear into the horizon.

After the ceremony, Li Fucheng looked at Big Brother Wang with some doubt. Although he did not understand why Big Brother Wang wanted to let this little fox go, he understood that Big Brother Wang must have thought much more than him, so it was not his place to worry.

So he took out the Qian Kun ring his master gave him and took out a few books on formations. He looked at Brother Wang and said, “Emperor, these formation books seem quite profound. I wonder if you can comprehend them with me?”

[Option 2: Reprimand Lifu City. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

After choosing the second option, Jiang Beiran frowned and said, "Since you are now Sect Master Yan's disciple, then you must first understand your identity. As a disciple, you can naturally learn, but I am just an outsider."

[Mission completed. Reward: Spirit +1]

Li Fucheng immediately bowed and cupped his hands. "I have no such intentions. I am just purely sharing with you, emperor."

"Don't be so naive. Don't make such mistakes again in the future. Go and do what you should do."

Although Li Fucheng still wanted to explain, he knew that Big Brother Wang was not really angry with him. He was just teaching him the principles of being a person, so he immediately replied with a "yes" and left.

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"Farewell, Sect Leader Yan (Master)." Jiang Beiran and Lifucheng bowed as they watched Yan Guangqing disappear into the horizon.

After the ceremony, Li Fucheng looked at Big Brother Wang with some doubt. Although he did not understand why Big Brother Wang wanted to let this little fox go, he understood that Big Brother Wang must have thought much more than him, so it was not his place to worry.

So he took out the Qian Kun ring his master gave him and took out a few books on formations. He looked at Brother Wang and said, "Emperor, these formation books seem quite profound. I wonder if you can comprehend them with me?"

“Good!” Yan Guangqing nodded.” No matter what the outcome is, I like your temperament.”

As the two of them were talking, the six-tailed fox, which had run away earlier, suddenly ran back. With lightning speed, it jumped onto Jiang Beiran’s shoulder and licked the side of his face with its tongue before sprinting away again. In an instant, it was gone.

Touching his right cheek, Jiang Beiran said in disdain,””Doesn’t it know that it has bad breath?”

“Hahaha, if there’s something else I need to do, I really want to chat with you more, but let’s meet again next time.”Yan Guangqing left after saying that.

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Chapter 410 Fiendish Qi

“Bei Ran, you’ve finally come out of seclusion.”

When the first member of the Yanyue Sect’s meeting Hall saw Jiang Beiran enter, Tai Yingzong greeted him warmly.

“Greetings, Cult Master Yin, Left Minister Tai, and the Azure Protection Seal.”

After Jiang Beiran finished his greeting, Yin Jianghong said, “I didn’t feel anything when you were here, but your sudden disappearance for three months really made me feel that the Sheng Kingdom couldn’t do without you.”

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, “Cult Master Yin, you must be joking. Fengzhou and even the entire Sheng Kingdom are being controlled by the few of you here. I’m just assisting from the side. I can’t afford to be so exaggerated.”

“You’re being silly again. Come, come, come. There’s a bunch of things waiting for you to solve.” Cult Master Yin waved at Jiang Beiran.

Arriving at the table, Jiang Beiran first picked up a piece of hemp paper and examined it, then praised, “The quality of this paper is not bad. Who made it?”

Tai Yingzong glanced at it and replied, "Isn't it from your palace's refining workshop? This paper is indeed useful. It's not like the paper in the past, which was difficult to write on and difficult to preserve."

After flipping the paper over and over for a while, Jiang Beiran thought to himself that this was just the beginning. From what he knew, Xuan paper was the most ideal white paper.

However, with the progress of the hemp paper, as long as the skilled craftsmen in the palace were given enough time and resources, it should be only a matter of time before they could make Xuan paper.

"Speaking of this paper." Yin Jianghong suddenly took out a banknote from her waist and slapped it on the table." The bank you planned has already been built. However, the moment this banknote entered the market, an imitation appeared. In the long run, I'm afraid it will be even more difficult to deal with than casting private coins."

Of course, Jiang Beiran had considered the issue of counterfeit banknotes. When he was making the banknotes, he had ordered the words "Forgers shall be executed" to be printed on the banknotes. However, in the face of this kind of shady business with high returns, there were countless people who took the risk.

Now that he realized that losing his head was indeed no threat to these outlaws, Jiang Beiran picked up the banknote on the table and said, "Cult Master Yin, there's no need to be anxious. I've long thought of this. To prevent the people from forging banknotes, the first and most important thing is..." Jiang Beiran shook the notes as he spoke.

"The paper used to print banknotes."

He then took out a piece of hemp paper from the side and placed the two pieces of paper together." "Currently, banknotes are made of the most common hemp paper, so it is difficult to distinguish them. In my workshop, we are currently improving a type of paper called mulberry bark paper. When the mulberry bark paper is completely improved, the ink of the banknotes printed on this paper will be distinct. At a glance, you can see the difference between it and ordinary hemp paper."

"What if this kind of paper has also been forged?" Tai Yingzong asked.

“First of all, it is very difficult to learn the technique of this kind of paper. At the same time, I will also strictly monitor the raw materials needed and prohibit the purchase of them by the people.”

“Ha!” Yin Jianghong nodded and said. This venerable self said that once you came out, this problem would definitely be solved. However, there was always a ‘what if’ in everything. What if the mulberry bark paper you mentioned was still copied in the end?”

“That doesn’t matter. Banknotes are the foundation of the country. I’ve already thought of a lot of anti-counterfeit methods. For example, miniature patterns. As the name suggests, patterns that can’t be seen clearly with the naked eye are printed on the banknotes, making it difficult for people to imitate them. Then, the master is frequently changed, greatly increasing the difficulty for those speculators to forge them. There’s also the original water mark...Anti-counterfeit seal...The notebook was forged, and so on. In short, it was enough to make those speculators flinch.”

Tai Yingzong shook his head and said in satisfaction, “In this way, we can indeed eliminate forgery to the greatest extent. Good, good!”

However, because the currency of the Sheng Country was very chaotic in the past, the phenomenon of depreciating was also extremely serious. This caused most cultivators to only be able to exchange things for things when they traded, which was very inconvenient.

The appearance of silver notes could make transactions between cultivators more flexible. This was definitely a good thing.

“As expected of our wise and mighty Emperor. He solved a big problem the moment he came out of seclusion. This venerable self...”

Yin Jianghong was halfway through her sentence when her eyes suddenly widened and she flew out of the window with Tai Yingzong and the others.

‘This is...How does it feel?’

Although Jiang Beiran didn’t fly out with Yin Jianghong and the others, he understood why the three of them had reacted so strongly. It was because he had sensed an inexplicable baleful aura attacking him.

The reason why he called it inexplicable was because he couldn't tell whether the person who had emitted the baleful aura was a human or a demon. He could only feel a bone-chilling sensation, the kind that chilled to the depths of his soul.

Jiang Beiran had seen many powerhouses in the past year, but none of them could give him such a feeling, not even Yan Guangqing, who was a Mystique Venerable Rank.

“Hu...”

After taking two deep breaths, Jiang Beiran finally managed to calm down. At the same time, five options appeared before him.

[Option 1: Find the Kṣitigarbha True Crystal within three years. [Completion Reward: Azure Immortal Scroll (Heaven Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 2: Find the Earth Bodhisattva True Crystal within three years and the Mahayana Secret Water.] [Completion Reward: Tranquil Heart Illusory Spell (Earth Grade High-Rank)]

[Option 3: Find the Kṣitigarbha True Crystal, the Mahayana Secret Water, and the Heaven Shocking Flame within three years. [Completion Reward: Thousand Leaves Mystic Technique (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]