

Won't Play 471

Chapter 471: The Emperor Has Arrived?_I

After spending ten days, Jiang Beiran finally returned to the borders of the Sheng Nation. He felt the thrill of flying a thousand meters without any system options, and he could even breathe freely.

“As expected, this place suits me.”

Sensing the aura of freedom, Jiang Beiran slowly flew toward the Heart

Returning Sect. As he flew over Lulin County, he suddenly frowned. He realized that there were a large number of refugees gathered below. Not only were their clothes ragged, but they also had a deathly aura.

“Plague?”

Jiang Beiran, who had seen such a scene many times, landed on the clouds.

Before descending from the clouds, Jiang Beiran said to Lin Yuyan, “You can go back first.”

Without waiting for Lin Yuyan’s response, Jiang Beiran commanded the auspicious cloud to fly back into the sky and continue flying toward the Returning Heart Sect.

“Official! Please wake up. If you don’t let me in, let my daughter in! My daughter is only two years old! He’s only two years old!”

“Official! I’ll kowtow to you! Please let us in! You are the only ones who can survive within a hundred miles. Please wake up and save us!”

“Mother! Mother! Mother, wake up, wake up, we can go in immediately, mother!!! ”

Walking among the refugees, Jiang Beiran, who was listening to the heart-wrenching shouts, was checking their symptoms.

It’s indeed a plague, but it’s not an ordinary plague.’

Jiang Beiqi had seen all kinds of plagues before, but this was the first time he had seen such a strange one. Plagues usually referred to mandatory infectious diseases, but they were ultimately caused by germs.

However, these people not only had symptoms that could be explained by science, such as coughing up blood, high fever, and skin bruises, but they also had a very metaphysical black aura.

‘Could it be the aftermath of the miasma from before?’

After checking the refugees’ symptoms, Jiang Beiran raised his head and looked at River Shore Town, whose city gates were tightly shut.

River Yi Town was the northernmost town in Lulin County. There were many people coming and going from the south and north.

Although the guards on top of the city gates were tightly shut, they did not violently drive away the refugees. They even threw some food from the town.

It could be seen that the parents here were not heartless enough to ignore these refugees, but they really had no choice.

“The emperor has arrived!”

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about where to go to find the source of the plague, he suddenly heard the loud shout of a spy.

'What the hell? Aren't I here?

Of course, Jiang Beiran knew that the voice wasn't referring to him, so he immediately poked his head out of curiosity to see which Emperor had arrived.

The refugees also heard this shout. Their eyes lit up as if they had seen their savior. They struggled to get up from the ground and rushed towards the emperor's honor guard.

'Pfft... It's actually her?

Jiang Beiran was stunned when he saw Muyao in her imperial robe.

It wasn't that he was surprised that Muyao had ascended the throne, but if Jiang Beiran had been the one to choose the new emperor, he would have chosen her as well.

However, there was a rule that only ordinary people could become the emperor in the country. Although he had broken this rule, he had only broken it a little. After all, he was a useless cultivator who had been stagnant in the Mortal Realm for five years.

However, Muyao was talented in cultivation, and she had broken the rule that only ordinary people could become emperors.

Secondly, Muyao was Yin Jianghong's daughter, Guan Shi 'an...No, Tai Yingzong actually agreed to this.

"This is really strange..."

Retreat!" Seeing the disaster victims rushing towards the Emperor, the guards in the back row immediately drew their bows and loaded their arrows. The guards in the front row stabbed out their spears and formed a circular formation to protect the Emperor.

Lookinz at the cold long-handled weapons, the refugees immediatelv slowed

down their pace. Some of them even knelt down and kowtowed desperately.

“Emperor, please save us! Save us!”

“All of you, step down. Who asked you to use force?”

The guards immediately turned around and kneeled before Muyao. “This subordinate was reckless. Your Majesty, please punish me.”

Kong Qianqian, who was standing next to Muyao, jumped out and shouted, “You don’t have any eyesight.”

“Yes, sir!” The guards agreed and immediately removed the circular formation.

Seeing that the refugees were still kowtowing, Muyao walked into the crowd and said, “Please rest assured that the Imperial Court will do its best to treat you. Please do not give up hope.”

Your Majesty!

“Your Majesty is wise!”

“His Majesty is indeed as good as the rumors say, just like the previous emperor!”

Muyao’s words moved the refugees to tears, and some even kowtowed.

“Your Majesty! Save my daughter! Please save my daughter.”

A mother, who was barely clothed, knelt before Muyao with a child in her arms.

“Alright, let me take a look.”

Muyao checked the little girl with her mystic conscious and touched her forehead.

‘This death aura is getting more and more difficult to deal with.’

Muyao frowned deeply when she sensed the mysterious aura of death in the little girl’s body.

Muyao slowly injected a stream of Celestial Chi into the little girl’s body, and she managed to revive the dying girl.

“Mother...I’m hungry.”

Hearing her daughter open her eyes, the woman burst into tears and muttered, “Thank you, Your Majesty! Thank you, Your Majesty!”

Chapter 472: The Emperor Has Arrived?_2

Muyao knew that she was only treating the symptoms and not the root of the problem. The Celestial Chi that she had injected into her body would only help her survive for a while. If she really wanted to save her, she had to find a cure for the plague.

‘If it’s him...What would he do?’

As more and more refugees begged the emperor to save her, Muyao’s eyes widened in helplessness.

Among the kneeling refugees, there was a familiar figure smiling at her.

Before Muyao could say anything else, Jiang Beiran made a shushing gesture at her and gestured for her to talk to the side.

Muyao's mind was in a mess, but she still called a few sect disciples over to send some Celestial Chi to the refugees and encouraged them before heading in the direction Jiang Beiran had indicated.

As the emperor's personal maid, Kong Qianqian immediately chased after Muyao.

Muyao spotted the person he had been longing for on a small slope.

Muyao had so many questions she wanted to ask, but only one was left on her lips.

"Hmph, you still know how to come back."

As soon as Muyao finished speaking, Kong Qianqian shouted.

"Emperor? Your Majesty!"

With a face full of surprise and joy, Kong Qianqian dashed toward Jiang Beiran, but Jiang Beiran easily dodged her.

Looking at Kong Qianqian who had missed, Jiang Beiran smiled and said, "Don't shout blindly, I'm not the emperor now."

"Right." Kong Qianqian quickly covered her mouth and turned to

Muyao. "Emperor, do you want to be beaten for calling the wrong person?"

Shaking her head, Muyao said, "You didn't shout wrongly. What's there to punish?" Then, she turned to Jiang Beiran and said, "My father said that as long as you come back, the position of Emperor will still be yours. I'm only helping you out because I have no other choice. I don't like being an Emperor!"

Seeing that she had not called him wrongly, Kong Qianqian immediately ran to Jiang Beiran and shouted, "Emperor, where have you been missing for so long? Everyone in Feng Province is looking for you."

"I encountered some troublesome matters and got trapped. After saying that, Jiang Beiran turned to Mu Yao and asked, "Do you mind telling me what happened in the past year? For example, this strange plague."

"Cough!" Mu Yao cleared her throat. "It's a long story, but don't worry. I have everything under control."

Kong Qianqian blinked and turned to Mu Yao. "Your Majesty... Oh no, Senior Sister, haven't you been so worried that you can't sleep these past few days? Why did he suddenly... Aiya! It hurts!"

Before Kong Qianqian could finish, Mu Yao grabbed her by the back of her neck and threw her behind her.

Looking at the familiar farce, Jiang Beiran suddenly smiled knowingly, feeling as if he had returned home.

After dealing with Kong Qianqian, Mu Yao turned to Jiang Beiran and said, "It's just a little trouble. I can handle it. But since you're back now, I'll give it to you."

"Alright, but before we talk about the plague, can you tell me if anything major has happened in the Sheng Kingdom in the past year?"

Two hours later, Jiang Beiran nodded and said with a smile, "You've done well as an emperor, perhaps you can consider continuing to be a hero."

From me Elme Jiang beiran left for me.

First, the cultivators went to various counties and towns to set up a large array to prevent the miasma. At the same time, they made new defensive arrangements for the alien races that might attack again.

Secondly, the Emperor had suddenly disappeared. This had worried the higher-ups of the Righteous and Devil Sects. Even the two big shots in Lanzhou had been alarmed.

As the saying went, a country could not live without a ruler. Although Yin Jianghong did not think that Jiang Beiran would encounter any life-threatening disaster, the imperial court still needed someone to take charge.

After some discussion, Muyao was pushed forward. Firstly, she had learned a lot from Jiang Beiran and was familiar with the ability to read memorials, so it would not be a problem for her to take over.

Secondly, the Righteous Dao and the Devil Dao were in their honeymoon period. Moreover, Tai Yingzong did not think that Jiang Beiran would really leave for good, so he agreed to the suggestion.

The third thing was that Lulin County's development had yielded very gratifying results. Muyao, who liked to travel incognito like Jiang Beiran, had a particularly deep impression of this. Seeing the happy smiles on the faces of almost all the citizens on the streets made Muyao feel like it was surreal. Because her dream was to build such a country, but she knew that it could only be a dream.

But now, someone was helping her realize this dream, and it had already begun to take shape.

As she watched the miraculous buildings rise from the ground, Muyao had the urge to open Jiang Beiran's head and see what was inside.

If the report ended here, it would be a year of peace and prosperity for the country. After experiencing several storms, the Sheng Kingdom finally welcomed a period of recuperation and was flourishing.

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Chapter 473: This Is Too Showy (1)

Walking along the clean streets of Shaandong County, Jiang Beiran had more or less confirmed his guess.

The reason why Lulin County could become the only pure land in Feng Province was because it was clean.

The reason why there was a plague was because it was dirty and messy.

Apart from Lulin County, which Jiang Beiran had put a lot of effort into, the other counties in Fengzhou were basically garbage cities.

However, the most unbearable reason for Jiang Beiran's determination to rectify the situation was that there were no public toilets in all the towns and cities, and some even did not have a toilet in their homes.

When walking on the streets, not only did one have to be careful of the poop under their feet, but sometimes they would even encounter the eternal tragedy of one's poop dripping on one's head.

In addition, the common people almost did not have the habit of bathing. If they could bathe once every six months, they could be considered decent people.

Moreover, these people didn't like to bathe, and they were very self-righteous about it. For example, they used the saying that the body, hair, and skin were dependent on their Parents. Since their hair and skin couldn't be moved, the mud on their bodies couldn't be rubbed either. If you rubbed it, you would be unfilial. In addition, when you bathe, your hair would fall out in large quantities. This was the most unfilial of unfilial.

They dumped rubbish, splashed dirty water, urinated and defecated everywhere, and no one took a shower.

To the bacteria, this town was like a park. One day was not enough.

Therefore, once the plague broke out, the rats and fleas would turn into reapers and harvest lives everywhere.

After a few days of investigation, Jiang Beiran had also discovered a few people who had just been infected. After examining them from various angles, Jiang Beiran finally used his mental power to discover the reason why the plague was so strange.

It turned out that the miasma did not disappear with the destroyed formation. Instead, it spread to every corner of the country and attached itself to the flowers, trees, and stone houses.

The miasma did not move normally and just quietly stuck there. However, once it sensed that someone had contracted an infectious disease, it would immediately be attracted to them. This was also the reason why there was black gas wrapped around the patient's body.

'This is too showy...'

After understanding the cause and effect, the reason why the plague could poison cultivators to death was also found.

One had to know that this miasma was an existence that even the Mystic Emperor had to be careful of. Wasn't it a piece of cake to poison a mystic cultivator or mystic cultivator to death?

It was just that this miasma had changed into a "disguise", making those big shots who had experienced the miasma unable to recognize it for a moment.

Knowing what was going on with the plague, Jiang Beiran blew out a cloud and flew into the air.

In the Masked Moon Sect, Muyao was discussing the plague with the higher-ups of the Righteous and Devil Dao.

"Everyone in Xin County is dying! If I can't think of a way, I can only deal with this batch of sick people first. Otherwise, more people will die."

"Sect Master Qin, don't be anxious. Everyone came here this time to think of a way."

"Of course you're not in a hurry! The people in your sect haven't all died, but I'm already on fire!"

"Sigh! What are you talking about? Are you going to kill a dead man like yourself? Did my Guangfeng County lose fewer people than yours?"

'I don't care how many people die there! In short, the problem must be solved now! '

“Isn’t everyone here to solve the problem? What’s the use of you just making a ruckus?”

Just as the two leaders were about to roll up their sleeves and fight, Guan Shi’an stood up and said, “Alright, alright. Two virtuous brothers, do this seat a favor and stop arguing. Just as Brother Qin said, the Sheng Country is now in a critical situation, and we really have to quickly think of a way.”

At this moment, the Valley Master of Windward Valley in Lan Province stood up and said, “I’ve personally experienced this plague before, and I’ve never heard of it before. I can only confirm that once a disciple below the level of a Great Mystic Master is infected, it’ll be extremely difficult to cure them. Therefore, the most important thing now is for the disciples in the sect not to leave the sect and to hold on to their strength.”

“We all know that. The question is, how do we solve this plague?” The person who asked the question thought for a moment and then looked at a middle-aged man with a long beard and shouted, “Hey, Old Qiu, isn’t your Demon Sect good at dealing with poison? Normally, they dared to sneak attack each other more ruthlessly, but now they couldn’t think of a way to deal with this thing?”

“You with the surname Zhong, stop talking so sarcastically!” Qiu Gaojie slammed the table and stood up. “Do I need to sneak attack you?” “What’s with the big reaction? Did I hit your sore spot? Did I say something wrong?”

At this moment, another Demon Cult Master shouted in a low voice, “We are currently discussing how to solve the plague.”

“Me? Didn’t I just admit that we can’t compare to your Demon Sect in terms of dealing with drugs, so I humbly asked for advice? Why are all of you reacting so strongly?”

The moment Sect Master Qin’s words came out, the devil cult big shots present immediately could not sit still anymore and slammed the table one after another!

” What did you say?!

“Where did this crazy old man come from?!”

“I think you’re courting death!”

For a moment, the atmosphere in the conference room was tense.

“Hahahaha! What a bunch of motley crew. They were still talking so fast even when disaster was imminent! They’re all big shots, big shots!”

Yin Jianghong left the table after she finished speaking.

Seeing a big shot leave, the atmosphere in the venue returned to calm. The leaders were too embarrassed to continue arguing and sat down again. Yin Jianghong, who had left the venue, casually found a pavilion and sat down.

“Sigh... What kind of meeting is this!”

Yin Jianghong sighed and shook her head..

Chapter 474: This Is Too Showy (2)

When she thought about how she would have to lead this bunch of trash to conquer the Central Plains, Yin Jianghong felt that she was quite good at dreaming.

“Father.”

Muyao, who had chased Yin Jianghong out, shouted as she walked into the pavilion.

Glancing at Muyao, Yin Jianghong sighed. “Why are you following me?”

“Yao ‘er is here to help me share my worries.”

Yin Jianghong smiled and rubbed Muyao's hair."My daughter is so obedient and sensible. She's grown up."

Seeing her father's worried face, Muyao really wanted to tell him that Jiang Beiran had returned, but she remembered that he had repeatedly warned her not to tell anyone about it, so she held back in the end.

"I wonder what is bothering Cult Master Yin?"

Just as Yin Jianghong and Muyao were fretting over this, a voice that Yin Jianghong hadn't heard in a long time suddenly rang out.

He looked up and saw Jiang Beiran standing in front of him, cupping his hands in salute.

"You little rascal!" Yin Jianghong stood up abruptly, rushed to Jiang Beiran's side and gave him a tight slap on the back." Where did you run off to?!"

Jiang Beiran, who had analyzed Yin Jianghong's strength, staggered three steps forward before he turned around and said,"I'm trapped by something."

"This... That... Little Bei Ran! You're so late this time. Shouldn't you think of how to compensate me first?"Shi Fenglan puffed up her cheeks and shouted.

Meanwhile, Jiang Beiran reached out and pressed her cheeks hard. As he squeezed her cheeks, he stared at her and asked,"Hurry... Say..."

"Aiya, I'll talk, I'll talk, I'll talk."

As Shi Fenglan spoke, she took a step back and drew two circles on the ground with her right foot. She then glanced at Jiang Beiran and said,"Then promise me that you won't be angry."

"Three...Two..."

“Aiya! Stop counting, stop counting. I said, it was the last time you left, I... I secretly left a mystic seal on you. “Shi Fenglan explained,””Who asked you to say that you don’t know when you’ll be back...I’m worried about you, so...”

Little Beiran...Don’t look at me like that. Don’t come over! If you come any closer, I’ll scream! Aiya, I know I was wrong. I won’t do it again!”

Shi Fenglan shouted as she watched Jiang Beiran walk towards her step by step.

“Then can we remove the seal now?”

Hearing Jiang Beiran’s question, Shi Fenglan slowly opened her eyes and said,””When you walked in, I had already taken back the Profound Seal.”

“That easy?”

“Hehe, this is our family’s secret seal. “Shi Fenglan said smugly.

Hearing the words ‘family heirloom’, all the clues in Jiang Beiran’s mind connected.

‘I see...’

The Mysterious Seal was similar to a spiritual imprint. It was colorless and invisible, and it was very difficult to discover.

Jiang Beiran had never been able to figure out who the mysterious Profound

Sage who had called him a family member was. Now, he finally figured it out.

The last time he came to say goodbye to Shi Fenglan, the system had given him an Earth Grade option. It seemed that Shi Fenglan was secretly applying the Mystic Seal at that time. If he turned back, he would probably scare her and make her give up on this plan.

If she had given up on this plan, then she would not have this Profound Seal on her. Without this Profound Seal, that Profound Sage old man would not have spoken up to help her and called her a clansman...

'So the reason why that old man was able to discover me wasn't because he was stronger than the other Profound Sages, but because he sensed the clan mark that belonged to his family on my body...'

As such, Jiang Beiran had completely straightened out the matter. Shi Fenglan had secretly left a mark on him out of concern for his safety, and this mark probably had some special meaning to the Lin family's waist token. That was why the old man had taken care of him as if he was his own junior.

'Shi Fenglan's background...It's indeed terrifying.

Although Jiang Beiran had often guessed that Shi Fenglan's family background was likely to be a Profound Sage, he was still shocked to hear that she really had a Profound Sage senior.

'Sect Master...Who exactly are you?

The Returning Heart Sect was just a small and run-down temple, but it actually had two big buddhas. One was the daughter of the Lin family, who could summon the wind and rain in the Qi Country, and the other was a large family clan with a Profound Sage expert.

But thinking about it carefully, these two girls were obviously sent by the Heavenly Axiom to make things difficult for Jiang Beiran. When Lu Yinlong took over these two girls, he was probably even more confused than he was. Although there would definitely be many benefits if he served these two ladies well, if anything happened to them here, not to mention his Returning Heart Sect, the entire Sheng Kingdom would probably be destroyed in minutes.

After figuring out the ins and outs of the matter, Jiang Beiran flicked Shi

Fenglan's forehead and said, "You're not allowed to do so in the future."

"Woo..." Shi Fenglan covered her forehead and pouted, but she knew that Little Bei Ran did not really blame her.

Seeing that the alarm had been lifted, Shi Fenglan immediately grabbed Jiang Beiran's arm and said, "You owe me one...Two, forget it. It's a lot of gambling anyway. Come on, come on! If you don't play with me to your heart's content today, don't even think about leaving."

However, Jiang Beiran shook his head and said, "I came to your place as soon as I returned to the sect. There are still people and things that I haven't dealt with, so I definitely won't be free today."

Although Shi Fenglan was very disappointed after hearing this, she became happy again when she thought about how Little Bei Ran came back to look for her immediately.

"Alright, then you have to come and play with me as soon as you're done with your matters...No, gamble with me!"

"Alright, I promise you."

Jiang Beiran nodded and turned to leave the central hall. Just as he was about to push open the courtyard door and leave, he heard Shi Fenglan's voice behind him.

"Little Bei Ran!"

After closing the courtyard door, Jiang Beiran turned around to look at Shi

Fenglan, who was running over." What's wrong?" he asked."

"Little Bei Ran, didn't you say that you wanted to see the Earth Bodhisattva

True Crystal? I brought a piece from home. Do you want to see it now?"

"As expected, a real rich woman is fragrant..."

What do you mean by one step? This was one step.

He didn't need to save his aunt, nor did he need to hide for a year and a half. All he did was give her a hint and bring it up.

"It smells so good!"

However, Jiang Beiran didn't want to appear too anxious, so he nodded slightly and said, "Got it. I'll come and take a look later. "With that, he opened the door and left.

Shi Fenglan could not help but stomp her feet when she saw that her plan to keep Little Beiran with her treasure had failed.

'Hmph! Let's see if you still want to leave when I find a treasure that's even rarer than the true crystals of the Tibetan Scriptures!'

After leaving the Water Mirror Hall, Jiang Beiran first went to Tianyun Peak. No matter what, he still had to be polite to his Sect Leader..

Chapter 476: A Real Rich Woman Is Really Fragrant (2)

However, after asking the two guards, Jiang Beiran found out that the sect master had gone out.

Jiang Beiran was just about to ask when the sect master would return when he suddenly realized that he had made a mistake.

The Masked Moon Sect had gathered all the leaders of the Sheng Country for a meeting, and Lu Yinlong was naturally no exception.

Since he couldn't see the Sect Master for the time being, Jiang Beiran went straight to the Flying Feathers Hall.

Arriving at his senior brother's room, Jiang Beiran reached out and knocked twice.

"The door isn't closed." Lu Beigui's voice rang out.

With a creak, Jiang Beiran pushed the door open. At the same time, he cupped his fists at Lu Bogui, who had a surprised look on his face, and said, "Senior Brother, I'm back."

Lu Bogui was stunned for a long while before he stood up abruptly. "Beiran! You're finally back! Come in and sit, come in and sit."

As Lu Bogui spoke, he strode over to Jiang Beiran and grabbed his arm, pulling him inside.

Sitting at a square table, Lu Bogui poured tea for Jiang Beiran and said, "It's good that you're fine. It's good that you're fine."

Having been with Jiang Beiran for so many years, Lu Bogui knew that he would have sent a letter if he had other options.

Therefore, Lu Bogui knew very well that Jiang Beiran must have run into some trouble. Although he had asked his friends to ask around, he had not received any useful replies in the end.

After trying his best, Lu Bogui could only wait quietly. Fortunately, he had finally returned.

Taking the teacup from his senior brother, Jiang Beiran smiled and said, "Sorry for making Senior Brother worry."

“Then I’m not the only one who’s worried about you.” Lu Bogui suddenly laughed. “I’m not the only one who’s been looking for you over the past year. Sect Master, Bai Shan, Minister Zuo, Hall Master Zhang, and many others have been looking for you. “Lu Bogui took a sip of tea and sighed, ““I didn’t expect you to become an indispensable member of the Returning Heart Sect. Even Senior Brother is ashamed of your inferiority.”

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran’s humble reply, Lu Bogui suddenly chuckled and said in a low voice, ““There are also a few female disciples who came to me to ask you. Each of them is more beautiful than the other. Not bad, kid. It seems that senior brother doesn’t have to worry about you in this aspect.”

“Female disciple?”

Jiang Beiran’s mind instantly flashed with the faces of the five golden flowers. After thinking about it, he figured that there were only five of them. They probably didn’t know where to find him, so they were desperate to find him.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was deep in thought, Lu Bogui patted him and said, ““Sigh, I originally promised the lady that I would never tell you that they came to look for me. Don’t blame them for this. Otherwise, it won’t be easy for me to be a senior brother.”

“Senior Brother, you worry too much.”

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and temporarily pushed back his plan to punish the five golden flowers.

“Well, that’s good. You’re 21 this year, right? You’re a big guy. It’s time to consider your marriage.”

Seeing that his senior brother was suddenly urging him to get married, Jiang Beiran quickly changed the topic and asked, ““Senior Brother, speaking of which, how is your practice of the Big Dipper Spirit Art? Is it suitable?” Seeing that Jiang Beiran wasn’t willing to talk about this marriage, Lu Bogui could only shake his head helplessly and reply, ““Yes, it suits me very well. Thanks to you, my status in the hall has also risen quite a bit.”

“Shixiong, what are you talking about? Even without me, Shixiong will shine sooner or later.”

Chapter 477: Hidden in the City (1)

[Option 1: Continue to ask for the solution. [Completion Reward: 60-Element Devil Palm (Mysterious Grade High-Rank)]

[Choice 2: "That's really weird. "[Completion Reward: Seven-colored Divine Art

(Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 3: "Sect Master, just say that you guessed that it was my idea."" [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

"Oh."

Even though Jiang Beiran could tell from Lu Yinlong's tone that he was hinting at something, it was most likely just a guess.

However, the system told him to show his cards, which meant that Lu Yinlong was already very confident.

'Old fox...'

Ever since he found out about Lin Yuyan and Shi Fenglan's background, Jiang Beiran felt that there was something wrong with his sect master. Although the two girls were most likely sent by the Heavenly Axiom to target him, why did they have to be sent to the Returning Heart Sect instead of somewhere else?

On the other hand, as one of the people who could be easily taken advantage of,

Jiang BeiRan did not believe that the Heavenly Axiom would let go of Lu Yinlong, who was such a convenient " chess piece " .

“This is another battle of wits and courage...’

After choosing option three, Jiang Beiran smiled and replied, “Sect Master, you just guessed that it was my idea.”

[Mission completed. Reward: Concentration +1]

Lu Yinlong was also taken aback by Jiang Beiran’s quick response, but he quickly laughed and said, “Beiran, are you considered to have grown your wings?”

“Disciple doesn’t dare. Disciple only thinks that disciple’s contribution is the sect’s contribution. If the sect master doesn’t hide it, disciple will definitely report it before doing anything next time.”

Glancing at Jiang Beiran, Lu Yinlong shook his head and said, “That’s not necessary. It was just a joke just now. You did well. Just continue to maintain it.”

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands.

The two then chatted for a while about the changes in Lulin County over the past year, as well as some future plans, before Jiang Beiran took his leave.

As he watched Jiang Beiran leave, Lu Yinlong fiddled with the jade ring on his left index finger.

“This jade is unpolished...He was the one who had succeeded, but he did not know who would wear it in the end.”

After leaving Heavenly Cloud Peak, Jiang Beiqi headed straight for his residence in Jinyao Town.

After entering the backyard, Jiang Beiran entered the self-protection barrier in a blink of an eye.

“Hmm?”

The moment he entered the crystal, Jiang Beiran felt a hot and dry spiritual energy enter his nose. The intensity of the spiritual energy was indeed a little overwhelming.

Senior Brother! ?”

While Jiang Beiran was still in a daze, a somewhat familiar yet unfamiliar voice rang out.

Turning to look in the direction of the voice, Jiang Beiran almost burst out laughing.

Only Wu Qingce and Gu Qinghuan could enter his self-protection barrier. Although the person in front of him had a cheerful face, his figure was too burly.

Jiang Beiranyao remembered that before he left for the Qi Kingdom, Gu Qinghuan was still a handsome scholar. But now, the granite-like muscles on his arms were simply better than those so-called bodybuilders.

“What are you...?” Jiang Beiran asked as he examined Gu Qinghuan’s body.

Gu Qinghuan, who had jogged all the way to Jiang Beiran, cupped his hands and replied, “Reporting to Senior Brother, I’ve never forgotten Senior Brother’s watch over me in the past year. I’ve been practicing my forging skills every day, and as time passed, I became like this.”

Patting Gu Qinghuan’s shoulder, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “Yes, senior brother is very gratified.”

However, Jiang Beiran had always thought of Gu Qinghuan as a scheming military counselor. Now that she had become so strong, it was a bit of a change.

‘I just hope his brain hasn’t been trained into muscles...’

Gu Qinghuan was probably one of the calmest people to know that her senior brother had suddenly disappeared for more than a year.

When Gu Qinghuan was young, he had once thought highly of himself.

Although he was not talented in cultivation, those so-called geniuses were just some talented people who died early in his eyes.

On this continent where experts were as common as clouds, cultivation was very important, but one's Seven Apertures Exquisite Heart was absolutely indispensable. Otherwise, if a genius did not live long enough, he would not be as good as those ordinary people. This was because high talent was often one of the reasons why they were killed.

Gu Qinghuan had always been very confident when it came to dealing with people and observing people's expressions. Therefore, even if her cultivation talent was not very good, she still relied on her excellent negotiation skills to enter the best sect in Lulin County.

However, not long after he entered the sect, he met a senior brother who was almost perfect.

That's right, perfect. Gu Qinghuan, who had always seen everyone as short-lived, couldn't find any flaws in this senior brother. He was not only cautious, but also like a prophet. His concealment was not concealment, but rather, he was hiding in the city.

Gu Qinghuan had always thought that she could see through people's hearts, see through what they saw, what they got, and what they thought. However, she could not see through this senior brother at all. She could not see through him at all.

He would never be able to guess what his senior brother would do next, let alone what he was thinking.

Therefore, even though they had only spent a few days together, Gu Qinghuan had already decided that he was definitely a powerful person worth relying on.

Now, Gu Qinghuan's initial thoughts had not changed. She still felt that her senior brother was the most important person in the world who knew how to control people's hearts. If such a big figure were to die one day because of something, then the crisis would probably destroy the entire Black Dragon

Continent.

'This spiritual energy...Is it really fire spiritual energy?

Although Jiang Beiran had already suspected it when he inhaled the first breath of Spiritual Qi, he felt that it was unlikely. After taking a few breaths, he finally confirmed that his self-barrier was indeed filled with Fire Spiritual Qi..

Chapter 478: Hidden in the City (2)

Although the purity of this fire spiritual energy could not be compared to the Qi Country's wood spiritual vein, it was still a five-elemental spiritual energy that surpassed ordinary spiritual energy.

After confirming this, he scanned Gu Qinghuan with his mental power.

'Ghostly...'

He would not have known if he did not scan the room. With a quick scan, Jiang Beiran realized that Gu Qinghuan had already advanced to Mythical Spirit.

Moreover, the spiritual energy in his body seemed to be endless. Even if he couldn't fight without the help of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth like those Profound Sages, he would still be able to use much more than most cultivators.

Thinking about the things that Gu Qinghuan had done over the past year, Jiang Beiran quickly understood why.

First of all, Gu Qinghuan had been glowing and heating up inside the self-barrier as a "battery". In other words, the self-barrier had been absorbing the spiritual energy that he had dissolved with the True Essence Heaven Wind Technique.

In addition to the Zhurong tea he had given to him before he left.

The combination of the three factors resulted in a small amount of fire spiritual energy appearing in Gu Qinghuan's body after drinking Zhurong tea for a long time. This fire spiritual energy was continuously dissolved by the True Essence Tiangang Technique. Then, after being nurtured by the self-barrier, this small amount of fire spiritual energy was nurtured and became richer. Finally, it was absorbed back by Gu Qinghuan.

After such a long period of time, not only was Gu Qinghuan filled with fire spiritual energy, but even her own barrier was also "on fire".

"There's actually such a good thing?"

A self-defense barrier filled with fire spiritual energy. This sounded exciting.

Jiang Beiran was in a good mood, feeling that he had earned a lot. Although he had just enjoyed the best quality of the Five Elements Spiritual Meridians, it did not make him look down on the lowest quality. Besides, he might even be able to raise them better in the future.

While Jiang Beiran was thinking about how to nurture and use the Fire Spirit Qi to create a self-protection barrier, Gu Qinghuan handed him a bag and said, "Senior Brother, these are all the materials we collected for you. Because the list you gave me before you left was already prepared, I took the initiative to help you arrange some others.

[Option 1: Continue to ask for the solution. [Completion Reward: 60-Element

Devil Palm (Mysterious Grade High-Rank)]

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Technique..

Chapter 479: Eliminating the Evil Whip (1)

"Your Majesty...What is this?"

Su Xiuyu looked up at Jiang Beiran and asked as he looked at the three books that Jiang Beiran threw at him.

“These are the top, middle, and bottom three strategies. All three strategies can help your Country of Liang break through the Sheng Country.”

Su Xiuyu was stunned for a moment and asked, “Please ask.” Can I take a look?”

“Of course.”

Su Xiuyu immediately lowered his head and opened the three books Jiang Beiran had given him.

After half an incense stick of time, Su Xiuyu put down the three books in amazement.

“Absolute, too absolute.”

These three strategies gave Su Xiuyu the feeling that he could defeat the Sheng Kingdom as long as he followed them.

Su Xiuyu had a feeling that as long as the conditions were in place, then the Liang Country would be able to completely conquer the Sheng Country without any effort.

However, the biggest difference between these three strategies was the time used. The worst strategy was the shortest, and the best strategy was the longest.

“Is there anything you don’t understand?” Jiang Beiran, who was sitting at the stone table and drinking tea, asked.

“No, I haven’t.” Su Xiuyu shook his head and put away the three books. He bowed to Jiang Beiran and said, “Thank you for your gift, Your Majesty. This way, it will be easier for me to explain to Master.”

“Well, if that’s the case, you can go back. There’s nothing else.”

“Yes.”

Su Xiuyu was about to open the Illusion Void Barrier when he said that, but he couldn’t help but ask Jiang Beiran curiously, “Your Majesty, I have a question...”

Jiang Beiran, who was drinking tea, glanced at Su Xiuyu and smiled. “Do you want to ask if the Liang Country can really swallow the Sheng Country if they follow these three strategies?”

Su Xiuyu, whose thoughts had been guessed, cupped his hands and said, “Your Majesty is wise.”

“Of course you can.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

Just as Su Xiuyu was in a daze, Jiang Beiran added, “The premise is that I’m not around. In addition, it’s better for you to think less about these things in the future.”

As soon as Jiang Beiran finished speaking, Su Xiuyu felt a severe headache and hurriedly begged for mercy, “I know I was wrong. Please forgive me, Your Majesty.”

“Hurry up and do what you should do.”

“Yes, sir!” After saying that, Su Xiuyu didn’t care about his headache and opened the Illusionary Sky Screen to escape from the palace.

After dealing with the small problem of the Liang Kingdom, there was nothing else Jiang Beiran needed to do urgently. Suddenly, the sound of someone playing a zither could be heard from not far away.

The sound of the zither was deep and distant, and it could not help but make people think of ancient times.

Following the sound of the zither to the front yard, Jiang Beiran discovered that the person playing the zither was the former princess Deng Xianghan.

Because Jiang Beiran was wearing casual clothes, Deng Xianghan did not recognize him for a moment. When she saw his face clearly, she exclaimed, "Emperor..."

Jiang Beiran, on the other hand, gestured for her to keep quiet and continue playing.

Nodding, Deng Xianghan played the melodious zither again.

Standing under the big tree, Jiang Beiran felt that he could be quite emotional sometimes. Whether it was reminiscing or listening to pleasant music, he would always feel a sense of tranquility and restlessness in his heart. It was hard to describe, but he liked it very much.

With the emperor as an audience, Deng Xianghan played with extra care. When the song ended, she opened her eyes to listen to the emperor's evaluation, but found that there was no one under the tree.

Deng Xianghan suddenly stood up and blinked her eyes, feeling like she was dreaming of a butterfly.

'Emperor...'

After muttering in her heart, Deng Xianghan sat down again and started playing the zither.

Enjoying a moment of peace, Jiang Beiran flew out of the palace on a cloud. On the way, he searched around again, thinking about how he should completely deal with the plague.

As he was observing the drainage system of a town, Jiang Beiran's nose suddenly twitched because he smelled blood.

The smell of blood did not belong to chickens or ducks, but the unique smell of human blood.

'The smell of blood is so strong...Could it be another sacrificial ritual?'

The previous miasma incident had started with a sacrificial ritual that massacred the village. Now that there were signs of this happening again, Jiang Beiran naturally had to go and take a look.

Following the smell of blood that was getting stronger, Jiang Beiran found a small village. Hundreds of refugees were gathered there. "Merciful Bodhisattva, please save your believers."

"Amitabha, Amitabha, Amitabha..."

"Mother! My stomach hurts...Can you stop feeding me paper?"

The place where the refugees gathered was undoubtedly a hellish scene.

Everyone here was yellow and skinny, surrounded by the aura of death. No one cared about the scattered corpses outside. They were all desperately squeezing into a temple.

In the temple, not only were screams coming out one after another, but Jiang Beiran also realized that the source of the bloody smell was also here.

Hence, Jiang Beiran quickly pushed through the crowd and squeezed into the temple.

Hearing another scream, Jiang Beiran finally understood what had happened.

The monks who were supposed to be reciting scriptures and chanting Buddha had actually become butchers, and the targets they slaughtered were refugees. What was even more terrifying were the civilians. These refugees were not forced, but lined up to be slaughtered by the monks.

After mixing into the crowd and asking around, Jiang Beiran finally found out the truth.

It turned out that this Lanruo Temple had released news that people fell ill because they had evil intentions, so they were punished by heaven. If they wanted to avoid this calamity, they had to come here to buy the evil-removal certificate..

Chapter 480: Wiping Out the Sin (2)

What was a sin-removing certificate? It was to give you a piece of paper and let you write down all the sins you had committed in your life. Then, you would sincerely pray for Buddha's forgiveness. If Buddha forgave you, then the sin-removing certificate would burn itself and your illness would disappear.

For the refugees who had nowhere else to go, as long as they were given a chance to live, they were willing to give it a try. Therefore, when the news spread, Lanruo Temple became a temple. Every day, refugees came to buy the evil-killing certificate in an endless stream.

However, how could the evil-removal certificate cure the plague? So when more and more people began to doubt them, these monks began their crazy treatment methods.

Bloodletting therapy.

They told the refugees that the reason why they couldn't get better after buying the evil-erasing certificate was because their sins were too heavy. Just the evil-erasing certificate alone couldn't save them, so they had to release all the sins in their bodies to be redeemed.

This statement made the common people feel that it was very reasonable, so they scrambled to beg the monks to use the sharpened razors to let them bleed.

Of course, bleeding wouldn't save the people of Shengcheng. It would only make them die faster.

However, Lanruo Temple said that this was the last test of Buddha. As long as one could pass it, they would be a true believer of Buddha and would receive supreme protection.

'This group of baldies is really everywhere.'

“Next.”

Monk Zhiyuan, who was draped in a kasaya, waved his hand behind him. When he saw Jiang Beiran, who was dressed neatly, he was obviously taken aback. However, it was only for a moment. After all, their reputation was growing here, and many nobles who were sick would come to them for help.

“Do you want the deed of extermination? One tael of silver for one piece. If you buy it for the whole family, you can get a discount.”

‘What a f*cking windfall...’