

Won't Play 481

Chapter 481: New Three-year Plan (1)

Zhi Ming quickly told the refugees that they were scammers, including the fact that their bald heads had been shaved more than a month ago.

However, the refugees did not feel indignant after hearing this, nor did they curse. Instead, they fell into deeper despair.

This Lanruo Temple was their last hope, but now it was just a scam. What should they do in the future?

Jiang Beiran sighed as he looked at the refugees whose eyes had lost their luster.

Although he could refine spirit herbs to get rid of this poison, spirit herbs could only be consumed by cultivators. If an ordinary person consumed it, it was very likely that their body would explode and die.

Therefore, the most important thing now was to concoct an antidote that could be taken by ordinary people. Yin Jianghong had already begun to do so.

After tying up the few "monks" who had profited from the national disaster, Jiang Beiran left Lanruo Temple and whistled in an empty space.

"giao! giao!"

As soon as the whistle rang out, a hummingbird flew towards Jiang Beiran at an extremely fast speed, flying around him in surprise.

"I know you miss me. Come, I'll give you something good to eat this time."

Jiang Beiran said as he took out two pieces of Star clamor rabbit meat from his Cosmos Ring and threw them to Ying Fengniao.

“giao! giao!”

Smelling the smell, the Ying Feng bird instantly swallowed the meat in the air and let out a satisfied cry.

Stretching out his index finger, Jiang Beiran gestured for Ying Fengniao to stop. He then stuffed a small letter tube into it and said, “Go ahead.”

“giao!”

After chirping happily, the Ying Feng bird flapped its wings and flew away.

As he watched Ying Fengniao disappear, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but miss the Lin family's waist token.

Although the speed of the Ying Feng bird's message was fast enough, it was still weak compared to the waist token that could be used to communicate at any time.

Of course, Jiang Beiran had studied the Lin family's waist token, but it did involve a lot of knowledge that he had not yet come into contact with.

If one had to use science to explain metaphysics, then the study of the universe was similar to the theory of space. It seemed to have the concept of folded space, which was quite profound.

“Let's take it slow.”

After the incident at Lanruo Temple, Jiang Beiran was almost certain that Shengguo was now very “friendly” to him.

Jiang Beiran would never have thought that the System would not give him any options even though he was obviously involved in something that had a powerful backer.

However, it also showed that it was really difficult to earn attribute points in the Sheng Country. If they wanted to continue to become stronger, they had to go outside. For example, the Xing Country was a good place to go. At the very least, they had an acquaintance like the Clear Sky Sect Master as their backer.

Sigh, if it weren't for the big event in the next three years, it would be nice to be a salted fish in the Sheng Kingdom.'

Jiang Beiran sighed and began to lay out the next " three-year plan ".

"Senior Brother! Senior Brother!"

Just as Jiang Beiran was listing out all sorts of plans, a burst of ecstatic shouts could be heard from afar.

Turning his head, he saw Wu Qingce riding the Blood Shadow Beast and sprinting over. His speed was as fast as a bolt of red lightning.

Stopping steadily in front of his senior brother, Wu Qingce immediately got down and cupped his fists at Jiang Beiran. ""Senior Brother!"

Jiang Beiran could hear the trembling in those two words, which showed how agitated Wu Qingce was.

Nodding with a smile, Jiang Beiran said, ""The style is not bad."

Wu Qingce's hair color was still half silver and half black. Probably to match this issue, Wu Qingce's round neck robe was also half silver and half black, and it was an uneven half silver and half black.

Wu Qingce's hair was silver on the left and black on the right, and his clothes were black on the left and silver on the right.

“Thank you for your praise, Senior Brother.” Wu Qingce couldn’t hide his smile as he bowed.

After sizing up Wu Qingce’s new look, Jiang Beiran used his spiritual power to test him. This test shocked Jiang Beiran.

Level nine Mythical Spirit?!”

Jiang Beiran was already surprised when he had detected that Wu Qingce had already advanced to the Mythical Spirit Stage. However, when he thought about how Wu Qingce had the perfect “ sparring partner “, the speed at which his cultivation had advanced was reasonable.

However, Jiang Beiran did not expect Wu Qingce to be on the verge of breaking through to the Mystic King realm. After all, Wu Qingce had only been a great mystic cultivator when he had left last time.

This improvement speed could be said to not be inferior to any young genius in the slightest.

‘Could it be that the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill has completely stimulated his potential?’

From the very beginning, Jiang Beiran had known that Wu Qingce had some talent in cultivation, but that was all. He was still far from being able to compare to those top-notch geniuses. That was why he had used the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill to improve Wu Qingce’s physique.

However, the effect was far beyond his expectations.

“Your cultivation has improved very quickly. Tell me, what have you encountered in the past year?”

Wu Qingce’s happiness was instantly capped when he heard his senior brother praise him for being fast. He had been training himself at an extremely high intensity every day for the past year, and he had been hiding in the most dangerous places. He had narrowly escaped death several times.

And what was his purpose for fighting so hard? Wasn't it to maintain his position as the number one disciple in his senior brother's heart?

Now that his senior brother had personally admitted it, Wu Qingce felt that everything was worth it.

After a short moment of excitement, Wu Qingce began to narrate his experiences over the past year.

"So, there are three places that will improve you the most?"

"Yes." Wu Qingce nodded.

He had many turning points in this year. The first time, it allowed him to break through to the mystic spirit realm. The second time, it allowed him to advance three levels in a row. The third time, it directly allowed him to ascend to the ninth level of the mystic spirit realm. He was just one step away from the mystic king realm..

Chapter 482: New Three-year Plan (2)

"Did you find these three places yourself, or is there another explanation?"

Wu Qingce recalled for a moment and replied, ""These three places...It was the sect master who asked me to go."

"Alright, the case has been solved."

Jiang Beiran had always felt that Wu Qingce's cultivation was improving a little too quickly, and he had finally found the reason for it.

It seemed that Lu Yinlong had indeed put in a lot of effort to nurture Wu Qingce's master.

After learning the truth, Jiang Beiran did not continue asking. Instead, he pointed at Lanruo Temple behind him and said, ""I called you here for three things. First, get rid of the monks in the temple. Second, get rid of all the monks in the country."

Following his Senior Brother's gaze, Wu Qingce looked at Lanruo Temple and said, "Yes, I understand."

The third thing was to find a way to bring the refugees here to Lulin County and settle them down.

"Yes, sir!"

"Yes, just these three things."

Wu Qingce replied, "Yes.", However, his footsteps were a little hesitant. After all, it had been more than a year since they last met. He still had many things to ask his senior brother.

"What else can you learn? Learn from others who are wishy-washy. Hurry up and go."

Wu Qingce had no choice but to bow his head and apologize, then strode toward Lanruo Temple.

The Blood Shadow Beast, which had grown a lot, did not follow Wu Qingce directly. Instead, it stared at Jiang Beiran.

It still remembered how this man had played with it back then, and also remembered that he had fed it the poison that would make its stomach ache for several days every month.

Now that it could feel Jiang Beiran's ordinary aura, the Blood Shadow Beast was a little restless and wanted to get back at him for what he did back then.

Sensing the Blood Shadow Beast's gaze, Jiang Beiran raised his head to look at it and smiled.

"Qing Ce, you left something behind."

Just as Wu Qingce was about to enter Lanruo Temple, he suddenly heard his senior brother calling out to him. He was about to turn around when he saw the Blood Shadow Beast falling from the sky and crashing in front of him.

“Wuwuwu... Wuwuwu...”

Wu Qingce seemed to understand what was going on when he saw the Blood Shadow Beast’s trembling eyes and its terrified whimpers.

He stepped on the Blood Shadow Beast’s head and glared at it.

“Are you disrespecting your senior?”

The Blood Shadow Beast shook its head after hearing this, and its whimpers became even louder.

“I don’t think you would dare. If senior brother really wants to kill you, it will only take a moment.”

“Wuwuwu, wuwuwu...” The Blood Shadow Beast nodded vigorously after hearing this, indicating that it understood.

After settling the matter at Lanruo Temple, Jiang Beiran once again sat on the auspicious cloud and returned to the Heart Returning Sect.

Jiang Beiran landed in front of his own house. The moment he opened the door, he noticed a few letters on the table.

Picking up the letters, Jiang Beiran realized that his senior brother had left a few for him before he left. The letters stated where he was going and how long he was going to be gone. If possible, he was to reply to him when he saw the letters.

After reading the letters one by one, Jiang Beiran put them aside and picked up a few others.

“Oh, so it’s from him.”

The sender of the other letters was Li Fucheng, who was currently far away in the Liang Country. The first few letters were all reports of what he had seen, but probably because he had not received a reply, the latter few letters were obviously a little panicked.

Chapter 483: Buy One Get One Free for Female Ghost

When he saw the piece that MO Xia had placed in his middle, Jiang Beiran placed the white piece that he had just taken out back into the chess box and started to think seriously.

‘Phew... Phew...’

MO Xia’s breathing quickened and he clenched his fists tightly when he saw how serious his senior brother was.

Xia.”

“Yes!” MO Xia immediately sat up straight and replied.

“Your hand embedding is becoming more and more divine. Not bad.”

The so-called embedded hand was a bad move in the fixed form stage. It seemed clumsy, but it was actually a trick to set up a trap and lure people into falling for it.

Jiang Beiran knew that MO Xia had often tried to use his underestimation of the enemy to set up traps, but he had said it once.

She thought that he would give up on this method, but she did not expect him to use it even better.

MO Xia didn't know whether to be happy or sad when she heard this compliment.

He was happy because his senior brother had praised him, but he was sad because his senior brother had praised his hand, which meant that he had seen through his trap.

It was over.

'As expected of Senior Brother...She really didn't know how far he could see.'

"Seventeen out of thirteen, cangue."

Jiang Beiran threw the chess piece out of his sight with a " pa " sound, trapping MO Xia's Zixu within his sphere of influence, preventing him from continuing to breathe or escape.

"So powerful!"

MO Xia couldn't help but shout when he saw his senior brother take this step.

"It's your turn." Jiang Beiran raised his head and said.

"Yes, sir!" MO Xia quickly looked down at the chessboard.

'Although Senior Brother's cangue is indeed exquisite, I still have a chance of survival.'As he was thinking, MO Xia took out a black piece and placed it on the ground.

After another 20 rounds of attack and defense, MO Xia was almost out of breath as his senior brother pressed him step by step. However, he was very sure that his formation was still in order. As long as he could withstand this round of attacks, his chance would appear!

After another five rounds, the opportunity that MO Xia had been waiting for finally arrived!

'That's it!'

Looking at the shining [Emergency] on the chessboard, MO Xia placed his piece on it like a drowning man grabbing a piece of driftwood.

However, just as MO Xia was about to retract her hand, she noticed that the corners of her senior brother's mouth suddenly curled up.

"Oh no!"

MO Xia broke out in a cold sweat from the shock and immediately understood why his senior brother was laughing.

Because that step just now was precisely his senior brother's embedded hand.

"I... I admit defeat."

MO Xia clenched his fists and lowered his head, trying hard to stop the tears from flowing out of his eyes.

It had been more than a year, but Shixiong was still so strong that he could not be beaten. He had to use all his strength to complete the move, but Shixiong was like a child playing with him. Shixiong used an even more brilliant method to push him away.

'Too strong. .Why is Shixiong so strong?'

"You played very well. You didn't let me down." Jiang Beiran poured a cup of tea for MO Xia, who was trembling slightly.

Feeling the fragrance of the tea, MO Xia raised his hand to catch the teacup and replied in a trembling voice, ""How... Thank you, Senior Brother!"

“A little more of this unwillingness will help you improve faster. How about it?”

“Do you want another round?”

“Yes!” MO Xia replied firmly and forcefully. At the same time, his hands quickly picked up the chessboard.

‘If this temperament is used in cultivation, this child’s future will probably be limitless.’

It was only in the morning that MO Xia finally left his senior brother’s room reluctantly. He looked back three times with every step he took. When he realized that his senior brother had no intention of accompanying him for the next round, he could only open the door and leave.

Seeing MO Xia close the door, Jiang Beiran could not help but stretch and yawn. ‘The younger generation is really formidable.’

MO Xia’s chess skills were improving at a rapid pace. Even without a teacher or an opponent, his strength was still growing at an alarming rate. It was so fast that Jiang Beiran felt that he could not hold him back anymore.

He yawned again. Jiang Beiran realized that the night had indeed consumed too much energy. After all, most of the time, a contest of mental strength was more tiring than a contest of physical strength.

After swallowing a chewing gum, Jiang Beiran lay down on the couch and began to sleep soundly.

“Little girl, are you really not afraid of me??”

“We’re all ghosts. Why should I be afraid of you?”

“Alright, I’ll give you one last chance. If you don’t give in, I’ll eat you!” “I’m already dead anyway. Can you let me die again? I just won’t let you!”

“Hahaha, little girl, I don’t think you’ve been dead for long. Who told you that you can’t die again? If I eat you here, you won’t have the chance to reincarnate.”

“No, I won’t let you. I won’t let you hurt my good uncle!”

“You!”

As he listened to the quarreling voices that grew louder and louder, Jiang Beiran, who was sound asleep, slowly opened his eyes and saw two ghosts, one big and one small, floating in the air.

The large female ghost had a classic image of a female ghost. Her white clothes fluttered in the wind, her black hair fluttered in the wind, and she had a pair of bloodshot eyes and a mouth that was torn to the ears.

The female ghost in the smurf account had her back to Jiang Beiran, so it was impossible to see what she looked like.

At this moment, the female ghost noticed that Jiang Beiran had woken up.

Ignoring the obstruction of the smaller female ghost, she appeared in front of Jiang Beiran in a flash. Staring at Jiang Beiran with her scarlet eyes, she spoke in a voice that sounded as if she was in the netherworld.

“I hate it so much!”

Chapter 484: Buy One Get One Free for Female Ghost

“Hate what?” Jiang Beiran asked as he scratched his messy hair.

The female ghost was stunned. She had scared people countless times in her life. She had scared people into fainting, and she had also scared people into peeing and defecating. Among them, the one that satisfied her the most was that the person did not escape or faint after being scared. Instead, he kowtowed repeatedly and begged for mercy.

This was her favorite.

It was the first time she had seen someone ask her a question like that.

“Could it be that he’s still asleep?”

The female ghost who made the guess controlled her eyes to shed a line of bloody tears. At the same time, she twisted her limbs strangely and stared at Jiang Beiran with her body facing up and her limbs supporting the ground. She shouted again, “I want to curse you!”

Jiang Beiran’s sleepiness was gone after hearing that. He sat up and said, “Oh? You know how to curse? Not bad. You have some skills. Come, come, come. I’ve never cursed a ghost before.”

“You...”

The female ghost was stunned. She had roamed the Ghost Realm for decades, but she had never seen someone who did not follow the rules. If it was any other time, even those cultivators would be scared out of their wits by her. No one had ever been as calm as this person in front of her.

“Cursed?”

Jiang Beiran asked while the female ghost was still in a daze.

Realizing that the other party did not seem to be a normal person, the female ghost stopped scaring him. Instead, she let out an ear-piercing cry and pounced on Jiang Beiran.

“Retreat.”

Just as the female ghost was about to burrow into the body of the man, she felt a strong mental power coming at her, shaking her body like a phantom. She started to wriggle crazily, as if she was about to disappear.

“Spare me, my king! Spare me!”

The female ghost, who felt that her soul was about to dissipate, begged for mercy.

At this moment, another female ghost flew to Jiang Beiran’s side and asked, “Good uncle, aren’t you afraid of ghosts?”

‘Hmm? Why is this brat so handsome?’

Looking at the little girl’s exquisite face, Jiang Beiran asked, “Why is Uncle afraid of ghosts?”

“Everyone is afraid. Who in this world is not afraid of ghosts?”

“Then consider yourself lucky to have met one today.”

As the man and ghost conversed, the female ghost was quietly crawling out. The man in front of him couldn’t help but be frightened. Moreover, his soul power was simply inhuman.

“Did I let you go?”

As soon as Jiang Beiran opened his mouth, the female ghost felt the world spin again. It was as if someone had rung a bell in her head, causing her brain to tremble.

Ignoring the female ghost’s pleas, Jiang Beiran turned to the other female ghost and said, “Come, tell me who you are and why you are here.”

“My name is Qing Qing! He was seven years old this year! I followed him all the way here because I wanted to protect him.”

“Then why do you want to protect Uncle?”

“Uncle, I saw what you did at Lanruo Temple yesterday! My brother and I were killed by those big liars, so I was very happy to see my good uncle vent his anger for us. “Oh, right, I should thank Uncle.” Qing Qing bowed and said, “Thank you, good uncle.””

“Oh?”

When he saw the piece that MO Xia had placed in his middle, Jiang Beiran placed the white piece that he had just taken out back into the chess box and started to think seriously.

‘Phew... Phew...’

MO Xia’s breathing quickened and he clenched his fists tightly when he saw how serious his senior brother was.

“MO Xia.”

“Yes!” MO Xia immediately sat up straight and replied.

“Your hand embedding is becoming more and more divine. Not bad.”

The so-called embedded hand was a bad move in the fixed form stage. It seemed clumsy, but it was actually a trick to set up a trap and lure people into falling for it.

Jiang Beiran knew that MO Xia had often tried to use his underestimation of the enemy to set up traps, but he had said it once.

She thought that he would give up on this method, but she did not expect him to use it even better.

MO Xia didn't know whether to be happy or sad when she heard this compliment.

He was happy because his senior brother had praised him, but he was sad because his senior brother had praised his hand, which meant that he had seen through his trap.

It was over.

'As expected of Senior Brother...She really didn't know how far he could see.'

"Seventeen out of thirteen, cangue."

Jiang Beiran threw the chess piece out of his sight with a " pa " sound, trapping MO Xia's Zixu within his sphere of influence, preventing him from continuing to breathe or escape.

"So powerful!"

MO Xia couldn't help but shout when he saw his senior brother take this step.

"It's your turn." Jiang Beiran raised his head and said.

"Yes, sir!" MO Xia quickly looked down at the chessboard.

'Although Senior Brother's cangue is indeed exquisite, I still have a chance of survival.' As he was thinking, MO Xia took out a black piece and placed it on the ground.

"Pa! "

After another 20 rounds of attack and defense, MO Xia was almost out of breath as his senior brother pressed him step by step. However, he was very sure that his formation was still in order. As long as he could withstand this round of attacks, his chance would appear!

After another five rounds, the opportunity that MO Xia had been waiting for finally arrived!

'That's it!'

Looking at the shining [Emergency] on the chessboard, MO Xia placed his piece on it like a drowning man grabbing a piece of driftwood.

However, just as MO Xia was about to retract her hand, she noticed that the corners of her senior brother's mouth suddenly curled up.

"Oh no!"

MO Xia broke out in a cold sweat from the shock and immediately understood why his senior brother was laughing.

Because that step just now was precisely his senior brother's embedded hand.

"I... I admit defeat."

MO Xia clenched his fists and lowered his head, trying hard to stop the tears from flowing out of his eyes.

It had been more than a year, but Shixiong was still so strong that he could not be beaten. He had to use all his strength to complete the move, but Shixiong was like a child playing with him. Shixiong used an even more brilliant method to push him away.

'Too strong...Why is Shixiong so strong?'

“You played very well. You didn’t let me down. “Jiang Beiran poured a cup of tea for MO Xia, who was trembling slightly.

Feeling the fragrance of the tea, MO Xia raised his hand to catch the teacup and replied in a trembling voice, “How... Thank you, Senior Brother!”

“A little more of this unwillingness will help you improve faster. How about it? Do you want another round?”

“Yes!” MO Xia replied firmly and forcefully. At the same time, his hands quickly picked up the chessboard.

‘If this temperament is used in cultivation, this child’s future will probably be limitless.’

It was only in the morning that MO Xia finally left his senior brother’s room reluctantly. He looked back three times with every step he took. When he realized that his senior brother had no intention of accompanying him for the next round, he could only open the door and leave.

Seeing MO Xia close the door, Jiang Beiran could not help but stretch and yawn. ‘The younger generation is really formidable.’

MO Xia’s chess skills were improving at a rapid pace. Even without a teacher or an opponent, his strength was still growing at an alarming rate. It was so fast that Jiang Beiran felt that he could not hold him back anymore.

He yawned again. Jiang Beiran realized that the night had indeed consumed too much energy. After all, most of the time, a contest of mental strength was more tiring than a contest of physical strength.

After swallowing a chewing gum, Jiang Beiran lay down on the couch and began to sleep soundly.

“Little girl, are you really not afraid of me??

“We’re all ghosts. Why should I be afraid of you?”

“Alright, I’ll give you one last chance. If you don’t give in, I’ll eat you!” “I’m already dead anyway. Can you let me die again? I just won’t let you!”

“Hahaha, little girl, I don’t think you’ve been dead for long. Who told you that you can’t die again? If I eat you here, you won’t have the chance to reincarnate.”

“No, I won’t let you. I won’t let you hurt my good uncle!”

“You!”

As he listened to the quarreling voices that grew louder and louder, Jiang Beiran, who was sound asleep, slowly opened his eyes and saw two ghosts, one big and one small, floating in the air.

The large female ghost had a classic image of a female ghost. Her white clothes fluttered in the wind, her black hair fluttered in the wind, and she had a pair of bloodshot eyes and a mouth that was torn to the ears..

Chapter 485: So It’s a Low-Quality Version

“I said...I said... Please give me the antidote.

It had to be said that Tian Ge was rather unyielding. Even though Jiang Beiran had crushed more than 20 bones in his body, he still ignored Jiang Beiran’s questions.

Jiang Beiran stuffed a Snake Venom Pill into the man’s mouth.

The effect of this poison was very simple. Once consumed, it would continuously awaken the fear in the Devourer’s heart and play these fears in the Devourer’s mind.

Although Tian Ge could endure the physical torture, his spirit had completely collapsed after being tortured by the Snake Venom Pill for a day and a night. He only wanted to have a good sleep now and nothing else.

After pouring a bag of yellow powder that could detoxify the snake's venom into Tian Ge's mouth, Jiang Beiran asked, "Where did you learn the art of raising ghosts?"

After swallowing the powder, Tian Ge heaved a sigh of relief. His pair of dull eyes finally regained some life.

After calming down for a moment, Tian Ge replied, "I learned it in a secret realm."

"Oh."

Although mystic realms usually appeared in places with dense spiritual energy, that was because most mystic realms were cave abodes left behind by senior experts, so most of them would appear in places with dense mystic qi.

As for the real blessed lands and grotto-heavens, they were randomly spawned on the continent. Of course, places with high mystic qi concentration were easier to find.

Since Tian Ge had managed to encounter a secret realm in the Sheng Nation, it was highly likely that it was a blessed land. In such a fortuitous encounter, it was understandable that he had learned a secret technique that even he had never heard of.

However, even though Tian Ge was in the Sheng Nation, it did not mean that he had encountered the mystery realm in the Sheng Nation. Hence, Jiang Beiran still asked, "Where did you encounter the mystic realm?"

Although Tian Ge's face was full of hesitation, when he thought of how terrifying the Snake Venom Pill was, he still replied as if he had accepted his fate, "Stone Forest County, Jifeng County's Treasure Square Courtyard." 'Stone Forest County...This kid was really lucky in the Sheng Country.'

To be able to encounter a mystic realm in a border country like the Sheng Kingdom, which had weak Xuan Qi, this was definitely the fate of a Heaven's Chosen One.

However, this kid was obviously walking on the wrong path. It was impossible for him to be the main character. Could he be one of the future villains? Pointing in the direction of the smell of blood, Jiang Beiran asked, "What's that over there?"

"The blood pool is used by ghosts to accumulate baleful aura."

"Is this the reason why you not only wanted to swindle money but also killed all the refugees?"

"Yes." Tian Ge didn't have any intention of quibbling as he replied happily.

After hearing this, Jiang Beiran was basically certain that this guy was walking the path of a villain. His hands were stained with blood in the early stages, and after attracting the attention of the main characters, he displayed a never-before-seen ability to control ghosts. His B-level was immediately maxed out.

He moved a chair over to Tian Ge and sat down. Jiang Beiran lit an incense stick and asked, "Tell me how to raise and control ghosts."

"Will you let me go if I tell you?"

"I won't." Jiang Beiran answered straightforwardly.

Tian Ge was obviously stunned. Then, he smiled and said, "Then why should I tell you?"

He tossed the bottle containing the Snake Venom Pill into the air and replied, "If you say it, I will let you die quickly."

Realizing that the other party really wanted to kill him, Tian Ge exhaled and said, "Even if I didn't kill those refugees, their ending would still be the same."

"I'm not interested in discussing this with you. You just need to tell me how to raise and control ghosts, or I'll feed you another Snake Venom Pill."

Tian Ge clenched his fists tightly. His desire to live had reached its peak. He decided to let this mysterious man in front of him see his value first. When he understood how stupid it was to kill him for the sake of those poor people, he would definitely reconsider.

After a lot of calculations flashed through his mind, Tian Ge replied, "If you want to learn the art of raising and controlling ghosts, you must first learn how to catch ghosts. If you want to catch ghosts, you must first be able to see them."

"No need, I can see ghosts."

Tian Ge shook his head." The reason you can see the female ghost is because

I've blessed her. Under normal circumstances, you can't see her.""

"There's an old man sitting on your left. He must have been thinking about how to save you."

"There is a strong man standing behind me. I reckon that as long as you give the order, he will think of a way to stop me from chasing after you."

"And that child hiding behind the curtain. He has been staring at me for a long time. Isn't his eyes tired?"

As he listened to Jiang Beiran identify his ghosts one by one, Tian Ge was even more surprised than when he first saw Jiang Beiran.

He had always thought that this ghost controlling technique was his unique skill, but he did not expect that there was actually someone else who could see ghosts like him.

Seeing Tian Ge's expression as if he had seen a ghost, Jiang Beiran asked, "Can we continue now?"

Tian Ge originally had a belly full of theories about how to see ghosts, but now they were all stuck in his throat. Helplessly, he could only nod and say, "Since Senior can see ghosts, let me tell you how to catch them."

Pointing at Old Ghost, Tian Ge explained, "Ghosts don't have any concrete existence, so whether it's fists, feet or mystic qi, they can't be harmed. If you want to subdue them, you must first learn to use your soul power."

"What is Soul Power?"

"Simply put, it's the power to mobilize the soul. I know it's difficult to understand, but this is the inspiration I received in the mystic realm. Later on, I spent a very, very long time before I barely grasped a little bit. How should I describe it? It's....

Chapter 486: So It's a Low-Quality Version (2)

Just as Tian Ge was about to describe what soul power was, his eyes suddenly widened because he discovered an extremely powerful soul power attacking him.

"You... You've also grasped soul power?" Tian Ge asked in a trembling voice.

At the same time, he finally understood why this person could find him.

"I guess so. Besides suppressing ghosts, does your soul power have any other uses?"

Tian Ge, who was still in shock, took a long time to react and replied, "There's no more. Soul power can only be used to fight against ghosts."

Hearing Tian Ge's reply, Jiang Beiran understood that spiritual power was not the same as Soul Power, but a higher level of power. If one had to put it in perspective, Soul Power could at most be considered a branch of spiritual power.

After confirming that he could use his so-called "Soul Power", Jiang Beiran asked, "So I can catch ghosts now?"

"Not yet...Even though you have mastered Soul Power, you still need to master some techniques to use Soul Power to catch a ghost. This is because using Soul Power alone to suppress a ghost is useless. You need to give it a Soul Power Imprint so that it will only submit to you."

Tian Ge couldn't help but think back to the time when he had spent three whole years to learn this marking method before he finally made some progress.

Just as he was lamenting, the old man beside him suddenly looked at Jiang

Beiran in shock and asked, "You! What are you doing?"

Jiang Beiran ignored him and used his spiritual power to scan him. Soon, he found Tian Ge's Soul Power imprint.

"I see. Isn't this a low-level spiritual imprint?"

Jiang Beiran, who had instantly understood the principle behind the imprint, had only needed a thought to shatter the imprint that originally belonged to Tian Ge on the old man's body. At the same time, a brand new Soul Power imprint was imprinted on him.

It was Jiang Beiran's Soul Power Imprint.

"I said...I said... Please give me the antidote."

It had to be said that Tian Ge was rather unyielding. Even though Jiang Beiran had crushed more than 20 bones in his body, he still ignored Jiang Beiran's questions.

Jiang Beiran stuffed a Snake Venom Pill into the man's mouth.

The effect of this poison was very simple. Once consumed, it would continuously awaken the fear in the Devourer's heart and play these fears in the Devourer's mind.

Although Tian Ge could endure the physical torture, his spirit had completely collapsed after being tortured by the Snake Venom Pill for a day and a night. He only wanted to have a good sleep now and nothing else.

After pouring a bag of yellow powder that could detoxify the snake's venom into Tian Ge's mouth, Jiang Beiran asked, "Where did you learn the art of raising ghosts?"

After swallowing the powder, Tian Ge heaved a sigh of relief. His pair of dull eyes finally regained some life.

After calming down for a moment, Tian Ge replied, "I learned it in a secret realm."

Although mystic realms usually appeared in places with dense spiritual energy, that was because most mystic realms were cave abodes left behind by senior experts, so most of them would appear in places with dense mystic qi.

As for the real blessed lands and grotto-heavens, they were randomly spawned on the continent. Of course, places with high mystic qi concentration were easier to find.

Since Tian Ge had managed to encounter a secret realm in the Sheng Nation, it was highly likely that it was a blessed land. In such a fortuitous encounter, it was understandable that he had learned a secret technique that even he had never heard of.

However, even though Tian Ge was in the Sheng Nation, it did not mean that he had encountered the mystery realm in the Sheng Nation. Hence, Jiang Beiran still asked, "Where did you encounter the mystic realm?"

Although Tian Ge's face was full of hesitation, when he thought of how terrifying the Snake Venom Pill was, he still replied as if he had accepted his fate, "Stone Forest County, Jifeng County's Treasure Square Courtyard." 'Stone Forest County...This kid was really lucky in the Sheng Country.'

To be able to encounter a mystic realm in a border country like the Sheng Kingdom, which had weak Xuan Qi, this was definitely the fate of a Heaven's Chosen One.

However, this kid was obviously walking on the wrong path. It was impossible for him to be the main character. Could he be one of the future villains?

Pointing in the direction of the smell of blood, Jiang Beiran asked, "What's that over there?"

"The blood pool is used by ghosts to accumulate baleful aura."

"Is this the reason why you not only wanted to swindle money but also killed all the refugees?"

"Yes." Tian Ge didn't have any intention of quibbling as he replied happily.

After hearing this, Jiang Beiran was basically certain that this guy was walking the path of a villain. His hands were stained with blood in the early stages, and after attracting the attention of the main characters, he displayed a never-before-seen ability to control ghosts. His B-level was immediately maxed out.

He moved a chair over to Tian Ge and sat down. Jiang Beiran lit an incense stick and asked, "Tell me how to raise and control ghosts." "Will you let me go if I tell you?"

"I won't." Jiang Beiran answered straightforwardly.

Tian Ge was obviously stunned. Then, he smiled and said, "Then why should I tell you?"

He tossed the bottle containing the Snake Venom Pill into the air and replied, "If you say it, I will let you die quickly."

Realizing that the other party really wanted to kill him, Tian Ge exhaled and said, "Even if I didn't kill those refugees, their ending would still be the same."

"I'm not interested in discussing this with you. You just need to tell me how to raise and control ghosts, or I'll feed you another Snake Venom Pill."

Tian Ge clenched his fists tightly. His desire to live had reached its peak. He decided to let this mysterious man in front of him see his value first. When he understood how stupid it was to kill him for the sake of those poor people, he would definitely reconsider.

After a lot of calculations flashed through his mind, Tian Ge replied, "If you want to learn the art of raising and controlling ghosts, you must first learn how to catch ghosts. If you want to catch ghosts, you must first be able to see them."

"No need, I can see ghosts."

Tian Ge shook his head. "The reason you can see the female ghost is because

I've blessed her. Under normal circumstances, you can't see her."

"There's an old man sitting on your left. He must have been thinking about how to save you."

"There is a strong man standing behind me. I reckon that as long as you give the order, he will think of a way to stop me from chasing after you."

"And that child hiding behind the curtain. He has been staring at me for a long time. Isn't his eyes tired?"

He had always thought that this ghost controlling technique was his unique skill, but he did not expect that there was actually someone else who could see ghosts like him.

Seeing Tian Ge's expression as if he had seen a ghost, Jiang Beiran asked, "Can we continue now?"

Tian Ge originally had a belly full of theories about how to see ghosts, but now they were all stuck in his throat. Helplessly, he could only nod and say, "Since Senior can see ghosts, let me tell you how to catch them."

Pointing at Old Ghost, Tian Ge explained, "Ghosts don't have any concrete existence, so whether it's fists, feet or mystic qi, they can't be harmed. If you want to subdue them, you must first learn to use your soul power."

"What is Soul Power?"

"Simply put, it's the power to mobilize the soul. I know it's difficult to understand, but this is the inspiration I received in the mystic realm. Later on, I spent a very, very long time before I barely grasped a little bit. How should I describe it? It's..."

Just as Tian Ge was about to describe what soul power was, his eyes suddenly widened because he discovered an extremely powerful soul power attacking him.

"You... You've also grasped soul power?" Tian Ge asked in a trembling voice.

At the same time, he finally understood why this person could find him.

"I guess so. Besides suppressing ghosts, does your soul power have any other uses?"

Tian Ge, who was still in shock, took a long time to react and replied, "There's no more. Soul power can only be used to fight against ghosts."

Hearing Tian Ge's reply, Jiang Beiran understood that spiritual power was not the same as Soul Power, but a higher level of power..

Chapter 487: Selection

"Really...Is he really dead?"

The female ghost in white was shocked when she saw her new master slap her old master.

He glanced at the female ghost and Jiang Beiran answered, ""Yes."

When the female ghost heard this, she was overjoyed. Good kill, good kill. Ever since I was captured by this evil person, I had to do things that I didn't want to do every day. If it wasn't for the control of the soul seal, I would have escaped long ago."

The corners of Jiang Beiran's mouth curled up slightly upon hearing that. He replied, ""Is that so?"

Then, he added a new soul seal to the female ghost.

The female ghost, who felt her body tremble, was stunned for a moment, but she quickly smiled and said, "Master, you said you didn't want me just now.

Actually, you still like me very much, right? Don't worry, I..."

Without waiting for the female ghost to finish, Jiang Beiran waved at her and said, ""I added the soul seal to you to monitor you. If I find out that you have turned into a malicious ghost and taken someone's life in the future, I will immediately capture you and destroy your soul."

The female ghost immediately revealed an awkward and impolite smile. She nodded repeatedly and said, "Of course not, of course not. I never liked scaring people. It was that evil person who forced me to do it."

“That would be the best.”

Jiang Beiran turned to look at Tian Ge’s corpse again.

He didn’t turn into a malicious ghost?

Jiang Beiran had thought that Tian Ge would definitely die in a fit of rage and turn into a malicious ghost. However, he did not expect that nothing would happen.

However, Jiang Beiran did not know how ghosts appeared, so he was not sure if a person’s soul would leave their body immediately after death.

So he turned to the female ghost and asked, “When did you become a ghost after you died?”

After hearing this, the female ghost seemed to have recalled something sad, and her pair of scarlet eyes suddenly dimmed.

At this time, Qingqing raised her hand and shouted, “Good uncle, good uncle!” I will answer this question!”

Nodding at Qing Qing, Jiang Beiran asked, “Yes, answer it.”

“When I turned into a ghost, I saw my mother crying on top of me. I wanted to hug my mother, but I couldn’t. Later on, I heard my father say that I had been dead for three days and it was time to shit.”

“Shit?” Jiang Beiran raised an eyebrow, but he quickly understood what he meant.

“He should be talking about digging graves.”

He looked at Qing Qing with a pained expression and replied, "It's not dung, it's digging a grave. Your father wants to build a home for you so that you can have a place to live."

"Oh, I knew my father wouldn't be so heartless. My father loves me very much."

At this moment, the female ghost who had regained her senses replied, "I've also forgotten when and how I became a ghost, but I heard from other ghosts that I can't be sure. Some turn into malicious ghosts as soon as they die, and some only turn after a long time."

'You're not sure...'

Looking at Tian Ge's corpse on the ground, Jiang Beiran decided not to make any wild guesses. He immediately had the thought of leaving.

[Option 1: Leave immediately. [Completion Reward: Hundred Forms Dark

Technique (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 2: Burn Tian Gets body and destroy his spirit before leaving.

[Completion Reward: Forbidden Chain Book (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 3: Leave someone to guard this place. [Completion Reward: Random

Basic Attribute Point +1]

"This is really troublesome."

After using the simplest and crudest method to verify, Jiang Beiran was certain that Tian Ge would one day turn into a malicious spirit and come looking for trouble with him. Moreover, it would be a mid-tier Earth-rank malicious spirit. Moreover, judging from the second option, even if he were to send Tian Ge

away with a dragon like before, it would only slightly reduce the risk. What should come would still come.

“It’s hard to deal with.’

Although the third option seemed simple and convenient, it was a problem to find someone to guard this place.

First of all, this place had raised ghosts for so long. The Yin Qi was terrifyingly strong. If the Yang Qi was not sufficient, it would be difficult to resist.

Secondly, the purpose of leaving people here was most likely to monitor Tian Ge’s ghost, so being able to see the ghost was one of the necessary conditions for the people to stay here.

However, other than himself, Jiang Beiran only knew Tian Ge, who could see ghosts. For a moment, he did not know where to find another one.

After some thought, Jiang Beiran came up with an idea.

After Tian Ge’s confession, Jiang Beiran had actually gained a thorough understanding of the art of ghost rearing. Everything was actually about the use of Soul Power. As long as he learned how to use Soul Power, everything would be easy to handle.

In other words, Jiang Beiran could have raised a ghost keeper himself.

To learn Soul Power, a strong spiritual power was naturally the most important prerequisite. If Jiang Beiran had to choose from his underlings, his first choice would definitely be Gu Qinghuan.

Without any hesitation, Jiang Beiran immediately released Ying Fengniao to deliver the news to Gu Qinghuan.

After the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn, Gu Qinghuan appeared in front of Jiang Beiran and cupped her hands.””Senior Brother.”

Nodding at Gu Qinghuan, Jiang Beiran told him everything that had happened.

Although there had always been legends of ghosts among the people, Gu Qinghuan was still surprised to hear that his senior brother could really see ghosts.

After Gu Qinghuan understood the ins and outs of the matter, Jiang Beiran continued,””I need you to guard this place to prevent Tian Gets ghost from coming out and wreaking havoc on the world.”

Although Gu Qinghuan was still feeling mysterious about the ghost, he did not show this emotion. Instead, he cupped his hands and said,””As you wish, Senior

Brother..”

Chapter 488: Selection 2

“Alright, then I’ll teach you the art of recognizing ghosts now.”

Jiang Beiran wrapped Gu Qinghuan in his spiritual energy as he spoke.

According to Tian Ge, he felt a huge soul power impact after entering the secret realm. After the soul power impact ended, he slowly awakened his damn ability.

From what Jiang Beiran could tell, this was a powerful being who had forcefully activated Tian Gels ability with a power similar to spiritual power, allowing him to see ghosts.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran tried to imitate him.

Gu Qinghuan, who felt the mental power attack, felt as if something heavy was hitting her head, but she didn't make a sound and endured it silently.

However, there was a limit to how much one could take. When his mental power reached its limit, Gu Qinghuan's legs suddenly gave way and he fell to the ground.

Seeing Gu Qinghuan's pale face, Jiang Beiran quickly retracted his mental power and asked, "How do you feel?"

Gu Qinghuan could only feel that everything in front of her was a blur. Even when she heard her senior brother speak, she could not hear clearly.

Noticing Gu Qinghuan's unusual behavior, Jiang Beiran stepped forward and felt Gu Qinghuan's pulse. He then checked several major acupuncture points on his body.

"Ugh!"

The moment the dizziness disappeared, Gu Qinghuan vomited non-stop, as if she wanted to vomit out all her internal organs.

When Gu Qinghuan was almost done vomiting, Jiang Beiran stuffed a Clear Heart Pill into his mouth.

"How... Thank you, Senior Martial Brother." Gu Qinghuan said weakly after chewing the pill.

"Let's rest for a while."

Looking at Gu Qinghuan, who had begun to close her eyes to rest, Jiang Beiran could not help but fall into deep thought.

First of all, the method of awakening Soul Power should be correct, because Jiang Beiran had already felt that he could immediately make Gu Qinghuan's spiritual power break through its limits. However, the problem was that Gu

Qinghuan's spiritual power did not seem to be as strong as he had imagined.

According to Tian Ge's description, he had endured for two hours in the mystic realm before awakening his soul power.

On the other hand, Gu Qinghuan had already reached her limit after enduring it for only an hour. If Jiang Beiran had not retracted his mental power in time, Gu Qinghuan's mental power would not have broken through the limit, but had completely collapsed.

After a cup of tea, Gu Qinghuan slowly opened his eyes and looked at his senior brother who was deep in thought. Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands and said, "I'm sorry to disappoint you, senior apprentice-brother."

"It's fine. How's your body?"

"It's fine." Gu Qinghuan forced herself to stand up.

Seeing that Gu Qinghuan's eyes had regained clarity, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, "It seems that this ghost controlling technique is not suitable for you. I'll find another candidate."

"Yes."

Although he felt it was a pity, Gu Qinghuan was still happy that his senior brother would think of him first.

"Yes, let's go back. The Yin Qi here is too strong. We can't stay here for long."

"Yes, then I'll take my leave first."

Gu Qinghuan turned around and left after bowing to his senior brother.

Although he was surprised that Gu Qinghuan's mental strength was not strong enough, Jiang Beiran did not dwell on it for too long and tried to find Wu Qingce.

"Ah! It hurts, it hurts, it hurts, Senior Brother, it hurts!"

This time, as Jiang Beiran had expected, Wu Qingce was already rolling around on the ground with his hands over his head, looking like he was in so much pain that he wished he was dead.

Retracting his Spiritual Energy, Wu Qingce vomited all over the floor before Jiang Beiran could treat him.

Jiang Beiran patted Wu Qingce's back and sighed."This brother is too naive."

Wu Qingce, who was still feeling dizzy, couldn't hear what his senior brother was saying. He could only turn his head and make a questioning expression.

After feeding Wu Qingce a Clear Heart Pill, Jiang Beiran shook his head and told him to rest.

Two hours later, Wu Qingce finally recovered, but he still didn't have the strength to speak. He still looked very weak.

Seeing Wu Qingce trying to get up but unable to muster any strength, Jiang Beiran realized that his guess was right. Gu Qinghuan's mental strength was indeed very strong, at least much stronger than Wu Qingce's.

However, Tian Ge's mental strength was even stronger than his.

'No wonder he was chosen by the mystic realm... It seemed like it wasn't luck, but talent.'

Chapter 489: Like Falling into a Dream

“Bang!” “Bang!”

In a forest at the back of the mountain, a series of collisions kept coming out, and at the same time, it stirred up a cloud of dust.

“Good kid, I haven’t seen you for a few days and you’ve gained some skills.” As the dust settled, a man in a soft satin robe looked at MO Xia and said.

MO Xia, who was bleeding from the corner of his mouth, didn’t respond. He just seriously got into position and looked at the other party seriously.

At this moment, a man in a round neck robe appeared behind MO Xia and said, “Mo Xia, don’t say that your seniors didn’t give you a chance. As long as you apologize now, you won’t have to suffer a beating.”

“I didn’t do anything wrong. Why should I apologize?” MO Xia replied while holding her sword.

“I told you last time that someone said to take it easy when playing chess with senior brother. It seems that you didn’t listen at all.”

“I just treat every game seriously.”

“Alright, then I’ll teach you today. Is it more important to treat each game seriously or to respect your senior brother?”

After saying that, the man in the soft satin robe swung his staff and jumped into the air. At the same time, another man in a round neck robe attacked from behind MO Xia.

Under the situation where she was surrounded by enemies, MO Xia could only use all her strength to defend against the space behind her, but her shoulder took a solid hit.

With a crisp sound, MO Xia knew that her right shoulder blade was broken.

Clang! The sword in MO Xia's hand fell to the ground. He didn't cry out in pain, but he felt very wronged.

He was just playing chess seriously and telling the other party how to deal with it correctly. Why did he always attract such malicious beatings?

Perhaps this is the reason why Senior Brother never comes into contact with them.'

MO Xia knew that she could no longer resist and covered her head with both hands.

Just as MO Xia was about to endure the pain, she suddenly heard a clap of thunder. Then, she heard the two senior brothers exclaim in shock,""Wu...

Deacon WII?"

MO Xia slowly raised his head in surprise and saw a man with half-silver and half-black hair standing in front of him. Although MO Xia usually did not care much about the sect's affairs, he knew that this was the star of the sect.

"Greetings. Deacon Wu." MO Xia stood up and bowed with one hand.

"Are you injured?" Wu Qingce looked at MO Xia's right shoulder and asked.

"It's just a small injury..."

Although it was hard to understand why the person his senior brother had chosen would be bullied by these nobodies, Wu Qingce, who had proclaimed himself the eldest disciple, would never allow his junior brother to be bullied. So he looked at the other two and asked,""Who did this?""

The disciple in the soft satin robe gulped. He had never thought that the chess fool MO Xia would have such a powerful backer.

"I... We're just sparring, MO Xia, right?"

Without waiting for MO Xia to speak, Wu Qingce grinned, revealing his white teeth." "Sparring skills, right? What I, Wu Qingce, love the most in my life is to spar with others."

The disciple in the soft satin robe immediately waved his hand and said, "Deacon Wu, you must be joking. How would we dare to spar with you?"

"What? Do we have to bully the weak and fear the strong when sparring?" Wu Qingce asked with a smile.

"No, no, no, Deacon Wu, you've misunderstood. We really just..."

"Cut the crap, take the sword!"

Wu Qingce moved like a bolt of lightning toward the disciple in the soft satin robe.

The disciple in the soft satin robe was only a great mystic cultivator, so how could he be Wu Qingce's match? He only felt his vision blur, and sharp pain came from all over his body.

"Deacon Wu, please spare my life. "Feeling that his upper body was almost numb, the man in the soft satin robe begged for mercy.

"Stop making a fool of yourself. If you really want to live, show me what you're capable of. I'll only use 30% of my strength to fight you. As long as you can last ten moves, this matter will be over."

The man in the soft satin robe knew that today's matter would not end peacefully, so he simply braced himself and said, "Then please keep your promise."

"Very good, you're finally not a rat. Watch your sword!"

Seeing Attendant Wu's sword thrusting over again, the disciple in the soft satin robe only had one thought in his mind.

" This is 30% strength!?"

The moment his shoulder was hit, the man in the soft satin robe immediately raised his staff and swung it at Wu Qingce. However, in the blink of an eye, Wu Qingce was only left with a shadow.

The man in the soft satin robe cried out in pain when he felt the sword hit his back. At the same time, he swept his staff behind him, but it missed again.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, his calf was stabbed again.

The man in the soft satin robe was about to cry out in pain when he felt a solid palm strike on his chest.

"You are weak when you hit the rod, you are not good at sweeping the rod, your footsteps are loose, your reactions are slow, and none of your movements are decent. "

After saying that, Wu Qingce increased his strength and slapped the man in the soft satin robe to the ground.

"You don't know how to practice properly and even bully a junior brother whose cultivation is lower than yours. I'm embarrassed for you!"

"Cough! Cough!"

He coughed out a large mouthful of blood, but the man in the soft satin robe did not dare to retort. He nodded and said,"Deacon is right, Deacon is right."

After putting away the ten thousand catties, Wu Qingce turned to the disciple in the round collar robe and said,"Your turn."

“I admit defeat, I admit defeat. Please forgive me, Deacon Wu...”

“Watch my sword!”

A moment later, the round-robed man, who had several broken bones in his upper body, fell to the ground and begged for mercy.

“Go back and practice properly. If I see you doing evil again, it won’t be as simple as breaking a few bones and spitting out two mouthfuls of blood.” “Yes, yes, we won’t dare to do it again, we won’t dare to do it again..”

Chapter 490: Like Falling into a Dream (2)

After saying that, the two of them rolled and crawled out of the forest.

Seeing the two of them run away, Wu Qingce patted MO Xia’s shoulder and said, ““Yes, my injuries are not serious.”

After saying that, he exerted force with his right hand, and a crisp sound was heard.

MO Xia, who had been feeling like she was in a dream, finally reacted. She looked at Wu Qingce and cupped her hands in salute, ““Thank you for your help,

Deacon Wu.”

“It’s a small matter. If you encounter such a thing again, you will...”

Wu Qingce was about to announce his name, but he felt that if his senior brother knew about it, he would definitely be scolded, so he took out a spoon from his Qian Kun Ring and threw it to MO Xia. "Just blow this whistle and I'll guarantee that you'll be fine."

Reaching out to catch the whistle, MO Xia first thanked him before asking curiously, "Deacon Wu... The past has been known as the "

After hearing this, Wu Qingce seemed to understand why MO Xia would be bullied by such a small fry. It seemed that he had not officially become a disciple of his senior brother. This time, his senior brother had asked him to come and pick him up, which could be considered a true "worship of the mountain

Looking at his newbie little brother, Wu Qingce's big brother immediately stood up and patted MO Xia's shoulder. "It doesn't matter if we knew each other in the past or not. We'll be good brothers in the future. Let's go, let's go."

"This... May I know where Deacon Wu is taking me?"

Wu Qingce smiled when he saw MO Xia's awkward expression. "You'll know when you come."

Wu Qingce whistled, and the Blood Shadow Beast that had been waiting outside immediately rushed over and carried the two of them back to the swamp.

MO Xia came to the thatched cottage with a slightly panicked expression. Wu Qingce cupped his hands at Jiang Beiran and said, "Senior Brother, I've brought him here."

Turning his head, Jiang Beiran looked at the dumbfounded MO Xia and waved at her. "Come and sit."

MO Xia's mind was completely blank at this moment. The continuous shock made him unable to tell if he was dreaming or in reality.

First, it was the most outstanding young man in the entire sect, no, it should be said that the most glorious young man in the entire Sheng Country had stood up for him and even recognized him as a

brother. Just when he thought that this was already unbelievable enough, this outstanding man suddenly brought him before his senior brother, and even showed him respect.

'This...'

Although MO Xia admired his senior brother, she knew very little about him.

She only knew that his chess skills were very, very, very high and that he rarely stayed in the sect. Oh, and he didn't have much cultivation, so he became the emperor of the Sheng Kingdom. 'Could it be that Attendant Wu is Senior Brother's imperial guard?'

"MO Xia, Senior Brother is calling you."

Just as MO Xia was in a state of confusion, she suddenly heard Deacon Wu whisper to her.

"Oh, oh."

MO Xia immediately nodded and walked towards his senior brother.

"Hiss!

MO Xia had been too shocked to notice his surroundings. Now that he was closer, he realized that there was a corpse lying on the ground.

'Senior Brother...Killed someone?'

MO Xia, who felt his heart beating faster, swallowed his saliva and cupped his hands while panting. "'Greetings, Senior Brother."

Nodding, Jiang Beiran told MO Xia about Tian Ge's incident, including the incident at Lanruo Temple and the ghost encounter.

After MO Xia heard this, he was naturally even more confused. He had never thought that there were really ghosts in this world and that there were people who could see ghosts.

After waiting for a while, Jiang Beiran felt that MO Xia was almost done digesting the food before he continued, ""I called you here this time because I need your help with something."

"Me?" MO Xia pointed at herself in confusion.

"That's right, it's you."