

Won't Play 501

Chapter 501: Target, Liang Country

Lan Prefecture, Jiuyi Mountain, Square Sect.

As the largest sect in the Lan Prefecture, the Square Sect was bustling with visitors every day.

Early in the morning, the disciples of the Four Square Sect were doing their routine inspection at the main gate as usual. As both sides often came and went, they basically knew each other. When they met, they would chat a little.

"If it isn't Brother Mingda, I haven't seen you in a while. "A disciple of the Square Sect extended his hand and greeted him.

The male disciple who was addressed as Brother Mingda shook his head and waved his hand. "Don't mention it. It's all because of that damn plague that we were grounded for more than a month. Now that the situation has improved a little, Master is finally willing to let us out." "Is it that serious in your county? The plague this time was really vast."

"Who says so? Come, this is an ultimatum."

"Hey, you're already so familiar, why are you still giving me an ultimatum?" The Four Square Sect disciple said as he received the letter. After a symbolic inspection, he returned it to Brother Mingda and said, "Ah, right, Brother Mingda, you have a lot of information. Have you heard which great sage solved the plague?"

"Yo, you're asking the right person."

"Hahaha, I knew Brother Mingda was so powerful. Tell me, tell me!"

“I heard that it’s the new Emperor of our Sheng Kingdom.”

“The new emperor? Oh, that empress?”

“To the tune, to the tune,”

“Is she that powerful?”

“That’s right. She’s the daughter of a demon. Isn’t it normal for her to have this little ability?”

The disciples of the Four Square Sect burst into laughter at first, but they soon sighed and said, “You’re envious that she has a good father. You’re blaming this on her daughter so that she can secure her position, right? But I said, is there a need to do that? Isn’t he just a dispensable little emperor? Why did he cause such a big commotion?”

“What do you know? That’s called a setup.”

“What? What did he mean? Brother Mingda, quickly tell me.”

“Hee hee, this is really complicated. You know...”

The Square Sect disciple was about to urge Brother Mingda when he heard Brother Mingda’s sudden shock. However, he saw a dazzling figure descending from the sky.

That figure was like a colorful phoenix that had descended into the world. It was incomparably beautiful, and that elegant dress tugged at the hearts of everyone present.

While everyone was dumbstruck, the disciples of the Square Sect came back to their senses immediately. They cupped their hands toward the elegant figure and said, “Greetings, Vice Sect Leader.”

Meng Sipei scanned the crowd with her phoenix eyes and nodded as a form of greeting. Then, she walked into the sect.

It was not until her figure disappeared from everyone's sight that the disciples of the other sects, who were almost turned into stone statues, moved.

Gu Mingda took two deep breaths before he looked at the disciple of the Square

Sect and asked, "I'm really envious of you, kid. With a Vice Sect Master like Phoenix Immortal Meng Sipei, you can extend your lifespan by looking at her every day."

After hearing this, the Square Sect disciple could not help but raise his head and sav proudly, "Of course, there are many people who came here because of our Vice Sect Master's name. There are also many experts from the various sects who are also eagerly waiting for the Vice Sect Master to return."

After he was done being proud, the Four Square Sect disciples asked again, "Brother Ming Da, what do you mean by the big chess piece you mentioned just now?"

"Yes..." Gu Mingda suddenly waved his hand as he spoke. "What's the point of talking about this? It's better to seize the time to become stronger. In the future, marrying a beautiful woman like the Phoenix Immortal is the right path. I'm leaving."

Gu Mingda walked straight into the Square Sect after he finished speaking.

"Bah." He spat at Gu Mingda's back and said disdainfully, "A toad lusting after swan meat. With someone like you, you're not even worthy of carrying our Vice

Sect Leader's shoes. No, you're not even worthy of fanning him."

After he finished his contempt, the Four Square Sect disciple sighed, wondering what kind of extraordinary and peerless person could make our Vice Sect Master fall in love with him.

On the other side, Meng Sipei, who had just entered the Square Sect, arrived at the Azure House. This was the resting place of Wan Qingan, the Sect Leader of the Square Sect.

When she saw Meng Sipei coming in, the maid at the door quickly greeted her and said, "Greetings, Vice Sect Master. Sect Master is waiting for you in the Compassion Hall. This servant will lead the way for you."

"Alright, thank you for your hard work."

"Vice Sect Leader's words are serious." The maid made a gesture of invitation and led Meng Sipei inside.

After passing through two gardens, the maid stopped in front of a majestic hall.

The deputy sect master waited for me to go to inform the first sound."

Just as the maid was about to turn around, a loud voice came from the hall." No need. Just come in, Si Pei."

The maid quickly stepped aside and made way.

With a creak, Meng Sipei pushed open the door and walked into the main hall.

She saw the sect master playing with two Flowing Light Storks.

"Si Pei greets Sect Master!" Meng Sipei stepped forward and bowed.

"There's no need to be so formal. Sit down." Wan Qing'an turned around and said,

"Thank you, Sect Master."

After Meng Sipei sat down, Wan Qingan released the two Flowing Light Sparrows in his hands, walked to the sect master's seat, and said, "It's been hard on you regarding the matter of the Kun Yun Institute. The matter has been resolved very satisfactorily."

"That's all thanks to the sect master's teachings." Meng Sipei bowed humbly and asked curiously, "Sect Master, on the way back, I heard that the plague has improved?"

"Yes," Wan Qing'an nodded. "You didn't come to the last alliance meeting. Yin Jianghong suggested a feasible method to eliminate the source of the plague. However, he told us that this method was thought of by his daughter. I don't know if it's true or not.."

Chapter 502: Target, Liang Country (2)

Meng Sipei looked interested. "What is the source?!"

"Do you still remember the miasma disaster last time?"

When she heard about the miasma, Meng Sipei immediately thought of a figure and the soft touch on her lips.

Meng Sipei's pretty face couldn't help but turn red. She lowered her head to cover it up. "Of course I remember."

"The miasma wasn't cleaned up that time, so it became a disaster." Wan Qing'an told Meng Sipei how the miasma had become a plague that had ravaged the country.

"So that's how it is..." Meng Sipei nodded.

It's just that it's strange. Yin Jianghong was originally furious at the meeting and obviously couldn't think of a solution. However, when he came back after going out to relax, he thought of a solution and even said that it was his daughter's inspiration. I don't know how true it is."

Looking at the Sect Master's incredulous expression, Meng Sipei suddenly thought of that figure again.

'Could it be him? Is he still in the Sheng Kingdom?

When it came to how the miasma was solved, Meng Sipei was naturally the one who knew the truth the best. After all, she had participated in all the stages of the miasma elimination.

Therefore, when she heard that the plague was a disaster left behind by the miasma and that it was suddenly resolved, she could not help but think of the expert who resolved the miasma.

Thinking of this, Meng Sipei suddenly looked up at the sect master and asked, ""Sect Master, did you just say that Cult Master Yin of the Spirit Dragon Cult proposed a solution?"

Although he was curious about Meng Sipei's sudden excitement, Wan Qingan still nodded and said, ""That's right, it's him. Did you think of anything?"

Chapter 503: Crescent Valley

"Why are you here?"

Jiang Beiran asked curiously as he looked at the panting Lin Yuyan. Pointing at the White Mist Sword, Lin Yuyan replied, ""It was Xiao 'er who suddenly flew out."

"Xiao 'er?" Jiang Beiran asked as he glanced at the White Mist Sword. "Yes, this is the name I gave it. It's called Lin Xiao."

Jiang Beiran held back his urge to ridicule her, grabbed the hilt of the White Mist Sword and said to Lin Yuyan, ""Take it."

“Thank you, Senior Brother.”

Lin Yuyan caught the White Mist Sword and was about to put it back into the sheath when she saw it return to her senior brother’s side. It was still hanging on her waist, pretending to be her senior brother’s sword.

Glancing at the Cloudmist Sword at his waist, Jiang Beiran turned to Lin Yuyan and asked, ““It doesn’t listen to your commands?”

“That’s not true. Usually, it’s quite obedient. This time, it’s probably because of Shixiong that Xiao ‘er isn’t obedient.”

“You are the master of the White Mist Sword. If it doesn’t even listen to you, how are you going to control it in the future?”

Lin Yuyan said helplessly, ““I have no choice. Senior brother, you also know that it is really too powerful. I have no way to forcefully order it...”

Jiang Beiran had only heard that a magic treasure could help its master better after it gained sentience. He had never thought that a magic treasure could grow stronger than its master.

‘It seems that having a powerful treasure isn’t necessarily a good thing.’

Having noted this down, Jiang Beiran looked at the White Mist Sword at his waist and said, ““Go back to your master.”

However, the White Mist Sword did not move at all. It acted as if it was just an ordinary iron sword that could not understand human language.

Seeing that his reasoning was not working, Jiang Beiran had no choice but to grab the hilt of the sword and toss it to Lin Yuyan.

However, when the White Mist Sword was thrown into the air, it flew back to Jiang Beiran's waist with a whoosh and continued to pretend that nothing had happened.

"Hey..."

Jiang Beiran had ten thousand ways to intimidate others, but he really couldn't do anything about a scoundrel's sword. Be reasonable, it was just a sword, why should he reason with it? Come on, it was made by him after all. Could he really break it?

Sighing, Jiang Beiran picked up the White Mist Sword and asked, "You want to leave with me?"

The White Mist Sword hummed as if it was giving an affirmative answer.

At this moment, Lin Yuyan said, "Senior Brother, Xiao 'er must be like this because he misses you too much. He will definitely be fine as long as he stays by your side for a while."

Glancing at the White Mist Sword, Jiang Beiran was about to speak when three options popped up.

[Option 1: Bring Lin Yuyan to Liang Country. [Completion Reward: Azure Dragon Spiritual Code (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 2: Force White Mist Sword to follow Lin Yuyan back. [Completion Reward: Peach Blossom Demon Manual (Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 3: Leave the sword and let Lin Yuyan go back. [Completion Reward:

Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

Looking at the three options, Jiang Beiran was a little shocked. He did not expect bringing Lin Yuyan along to be such a dangerous thing.

At the same time, he also realized that the reason why he had been so successful in the Sheng Country was not only because of his strength.

This time, after he returned to the Sheng Kingdom, no matter who he interacted with, he didn't skip the options. This was a stark contrast to the past when he could trigger more than a dozen options just by visiting a village.

This was not only because he had become stronger, but also because he now knew almost all the big shots in the country. His network was enough to cover the entire country, so whether it was in the open or in the dark, the people in the country who could threaten him could be counted on one hand.

This meant that even if the overall strength of the Liang Country was similar to that of the Sheng Country, it did not mean that Jiang Beiran's trip to the Liang Country would be smooth sailing. The choice that Lin Yuyan had made was a sign.

After choosing the third option, Jiang Beiran picked up the White Mist Sword and said, "Sigh, I really can't do anything to you."

Lin Yuyan was overjoyed when she heard that. Just as she was about to go up and take the sword, she saw her senior brother hanging the sword on his waist and saying to her, "In that case, leave the White Mist Sword with me for now.

I'll return it to you when I return."

[Mission completed. Reward: Strength +1]

Seeing the system reward pop up, Jiang Beiran flew into the sky on a cloud.

"Huh?"

Lin Yuyan shouted as she watched the lucky cloud leave leaving quickly, "Xiao

'er, follow the plan! Act according to the plan!"

However, even when the auspicious cloud disappeared from her sight, the White Mist Sword did not respond to her call.

"Traitor!"

When she thought of Lin Xiao happily rubbing against her senior brother, a murderous aura gushed out of Lin Yuyan's body.

'Lin...Xiao... Hehehe, hehehehe...'

Lin Yuyan let out a sinister smile as she slowly condensed the murderous aura that had gushed out.

"Do you think that I can't do anything to you just because you were given to me by my senior brother..."
As she spoke, Lin Yuyan held her chin with her right hand and gently bit her pinky. She smiled and said, "Looks like we have to confirm our master-servant relationship."

Due to the recent friction between the two countries, the border control between the two countries was particularly strict. However, compared to the Qi Kingdom's National Defense Formation, the border control between the two countries was like child's play. Jiang Beiran easily passed through it.

Flying over the land of Liang, Jiang Beiran's greatest impression was that it was desolate, with endless deserts everywhere.

Even though Jiang Beiran had read about this in his report, he was still shocked when he saw it with his own eyes..

Chapter 504: Crescent Valley (2)

'As expected, the poorer the place, the more trouble they like to cause.'

Jiang Beiran spread out the map and flew towards the address given by Li Fucheng.

In Quan An County, Pingshu Prefecture, Zhou Guican, who had just returned by flying shuttle, arrived at a large courtyard. "Greetings, Deputy Branch Leader!"

"Hello, Big Brother Gui Can."

"Deputy Branch Leader, Incense Master Lin has received news that you're invited to visit when you're free."

After replying to everyone, Zhou Guican stepped into the hall.

"Hey, Big Brother Zhou, you're back. "Tang Tingshuang, who was wiping the chair, exclaimed in surprise.

"I say, Sister Ting Shuang, you left this rough work for those servants to do.

Why are you doing it yourself?"

Tang Tingshuang continued to wipe the chair as she replied, "I'm used to it. Besides, I'm still the young master's maidservant. Isn't it only right for me to do this?"

"Sigh, if Fu Cheng hears your words, he will scold you again. "Zhou Guican said as she picked up a rag to wipe the table.

"Sigh! Brother Zhou, put it down quickly. I'll do it."

"Alright, you can do it, but I can't?" Zhou Guican dodged Tang Tingshuang's hand that was about to grab the rag and continued wiping the table. "Speaking of which, where did our Chief go?"

Tang Tingshuang shook her head." Young Master has been acting very mysterious these few days. He's always going out early in the morning and coming back very late. He won't tell me what he's going to do." "So strange?" Zhou Guican couldn't help but frown.

"Yes," Tang Tingshuang nodded worriedly." Big Brother Zhou, you know him well. Why don't you ask him?"

Zhou Guican put down the rag in his hand and nodded." "Alright, I'll go out and look for him."

"Hey, go quickly. Leave this to me."

Wiping his hands clean, Zhou Guican walked out of the hall and ran towards the west.

After crossing a few streets and a hill, Zhou Guican climbed a tall mountain.

"You're really here."

Zhou Guican shouted at Lifucheng, who was looking up at the sky in the middle of the open space.

Hearing Zhou Guican's shout, Li Fucheng turned around and smiled," "You're back. Did you get the news?"

"Hai, don't mention it." Zhou Guican sighed helplessly and quickly walked to Lifucheng's side." Do you have wine?"

Taking out a jar of Clouddew Brew from his Qian Kun Ring and handing it to

Zhou Guican, Li Fucheng asked, " "What trouble did you encounter?"

Zhou Guican took the wine jar and gulped down a few mouthfuls. He exhaled a mouthful of alcohol and said, "That's strange. It's obviously such a big matter, but I can't find anyone to ask for any information. Usually, everyone is like a busybody, but this time, they all spread their hands."

"The weirder the situation, the more expensive the treasure. Since we can't find any information, then we'll go to the Crescent Valley to take a look."

Chapter 505: This Story Style Is Wrong

Arriving at a temple, Li Fucheng busied himself with cleaning the place. As he cleaned, he said to Jiang Beiran, "Your Majesty, please forgive me. This is the place where we usually meet in secret. In order to hide it from others, I made it a little dirty. Please wait a moment, I will clean it up immediately."

"No need." Jiang Beiran sat down on a dusty chair and said, "If you really want to enjoy yourself, why don't we go to an inn? I'm here to talk business."

"Yes, Your Majesty, please wait a little longer. When Gui Can brings Huo

Zhishang here, we can talk about business."

"Huo Zhishang?"

Naturally, Jiang Beiran still remembered this person. Back then, he had come to him for help in finding a child. Speaking of which, that Qian Xiaodong now... No, he should be called Huo Wenkang now.

At that time, he had noticed that Huo Wenkang had the temperament of a protagonist, so Jiang Beiran had left him a book that taught him how to make talismans, "The Thousand Seas Legacy Scripture." Now that so much time had passed, he wondered if Huo Wenkang had shown his potential as a protagonist.

Seeing that Big Brother Wang was deep in thought, Li Fucheng replied, "Yes, it's Huo Zhishang who came to ask you to help him find his son. It's because of him that he invited you here."

“Is something wrong with him or the son he found?”

“They’re all related, they’re all stubborn, they’re all related, they’re all related, they’re all related, they’re all related, they’re all related, they’re all related.”

“Greetings, benefactor!”

Before Li Fucheng could finish his sentence, he saw the burly Huo Zhishang stride into the temple and kneel down in front of Jiang Beiran with an excited expression.

“There’s no need for such a bow. “Jiang Beiran raised his hand.

However, Huo Zhishang did not get up. Instead, he pressed his head against the ground and continued, “Your Majesty, I will never forget your kindness. In the past two years, I...”

“I didn’t come all the way here to listen to your pleasantries. I heard from Fu

Cheng that this matter is related to you?”

“Your Majesty, yes, I have encountered a huge matter. I had no choice but to trouble you to come here. Please forgive me, Your Majesty.”

“What is it exactly?”

“This matter is a little long. Your Majesty, please listen to me in detail.” Huo Zhishang raised his head and looked into Jiang Beiran’s eyes. “Before I say anything, I have something to ask Your Majesty for.” After saying that, he kowtowed to the ground again.

“What is it?”

“Your Majesty, when I came to ask for help last time, I said that Huo Wenkang is my name, but it’s not true...Wenkang is actually my eldest brother’s son.”

“Hmm?”

Jiang Beiran frowned when he heard that, feeling that something was amiss.

Looking at Jiang Beiran’s frown, Huo Zhishang kowtowed again and said, “I know that deceiving the emperor is a great crime. If Your Majesty wants to punish me, I have no objections.”

Jiang Beiran waved his hand and replied, “Just tell me why you’re hiding this.”

“Yes!” Huo Zhishang raised his head again and said, “This one is originally from the Liang Country..

‘Good fellow...

Upon hearing Huo Zhishang’s opening remark, Jiang Beiran felt a sense of familiarity.

[The system is setting up a trap again!]

Below, Huo Zhishang continued his description.

“My Huo clan was originally a large clan in Guinan County. However, a huge change happened one day...” Huo Zhishang clenched his fists as he spoke. His face was filled with pain.” One day, the eldest daughter of the Tan family, Tan Ruihuan, came to Guinan County to handle some business. As the host, the Huo family naturally had to entertain her well. However, I didn’t expect that the she-devil would take a fancy to my eldest brother...”

Puff!

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran almost choked on his own saliva.

'It's okay if she takes a fancy to your big brother...'

Even though he felt that the story was not quite right, Jiang Beiran still suppressed his curiosity and continued listening quietly.

"However, my eldest brother had already married, so he rejected that she-devil. However, I didn't expect that she-devil to directly make bold claims and say that she only gave my eldest brother two choices. One was to divorce his first wife and be with her."

'Good fellow...'

Jiang Beiran was stunned by what he heard. He couldn't help but sigh at how the people of the State of Liang were indeed tough. Even a woman snatching a married man was so overbearing.

"As the saying goes, a strong dragon can't suppress a local snake. Although the Tan family has some power in Huayao, my Huo family is naturally not easy to bully. Therefore, my big brother scolded the witch on the spot. The witch laughed and brought her people back."

"Who would have thought that the Tan Clan would have a relationship with the number one sect in the Country of Liang, the Sky Thunder Sect? The sect master of the Sky Thunder Sect, Chou Fei Chen, is a mysterious level expert. How could our Huo Clan afford to offend him? Therefore, when facing the envoy from the Sky Thunder Sect, our entire clan could only lower our heads."

"She wanted my big brother to kill my sister-in-law with his own hands, and she even wanted to kneel down and kiss her toes in front of everyone, begging to be her son-in-law." At this point, Huo Zhishang clenched his fists even tighter, and his expression gradually became ferocious. "As the saying goes, a man can be killed but not humiliated! How can our Huo family endure such a thing! "

"We fought with the demoness on the spot and repelled them. However, we knew that the demoness would never let it go, so we immediately dispersed our clansmen and hid. However, we didn't expect that the demoness was so

powerful. In just three days, she ordered the two evil Mystic Royal Realm guardians of the Sky Thunder Sect to personally lead people to find our Huo Clan members and severely injure my father.”

“Bang!” Huo Zhishang suddenly slammed his fist on the ground and said with red eyes, ““This one has been rude. Your Majesty, please forgive me..”

Chapter 506: This Story Style Is Wrong (2)

“It’s fine.” Jiang Beiran waved his hand.

Huo Zhishang took a deep breath and continued, ““In order to save Father’s life and the Huo family, Sister-in-law... He stabbed himself to death and left a note for his brother to agree to the witch’s request. After his brother found out, he was heartbroken, but for the Huo family, he endured it! Before he went to look for that demoness, he entrusted his only son to me because he knew that the demoness would never let this child off. After that, I tried my best... Only then did I finally escape to the Sheng Country.”

Looking at Huo Zhishang’s grief-stricken expression, Jiang Beiran no longer had the mood to listen to the story. Instead, he sympathized with the Huo family’s plight.

Huo Zhishang wiped his eyes and said excitedly, ““Therefore, Your Majesty’s kindness is not only to me, but also to the Huo family! I also thank you on behalf of my brother!”

After Huo Zhishang finished speaking, he knocked his head three times.

Huo Zhishang looked up and continued, “ The reason why I came to you this time is because I finally saw my brother again half a year ago. In the past ten years, he has not been dispirited because of that heavy blow. He has been thinking about revenge all the time! Now, he had already secretly accumulated a huge amount of power and was prepared to completely destroy the Sky Thunder Sect!”

‘Wait...This...’

As Jiang Beiran listened, he suddenly felt that his previous understanding of the situation seemed to be wrong.

When Huo Zhishang came to him for help, if he didn't help, it would be the Earth Grade option. Now it seemed that this Earth Grade option wasn't because of Huo Wenkang, but because of his father!?

'Although it sounds more sinister, it's definitely a live-in son-in-law template!'

Huo Zhishang's eldest brother must have married into the Tan family later, and such a way of marrying into the Tan family meant that he was destined to be ridiculed on a daily basis.

For such a person who gritted his teeth every day and was filled with revenge, if he simply endured it, it would naturally be a simple sad story. However, according to Huo Zhishang's description, his brother was not just enduring it. He was like the King of Yue, Gou Jian, who had been accumulating the power of revenge, and it seemed to be very successful.

Good heavens, so he's the main character!'

Chapter 507: A Craftsman Wants to Do His Job Well

The next morning, Jiang Beiran woke up in the guest room of Li Fucheng's house. After folding the bedding, he stretched and walked out of the door.

"Ah, Brother Wang, you're up so early." Tang Tingshuang, who was drying clothes in the yard, wiped her wet hands. "Wait a moment. I'll help you prepare breakfast."

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran's reply, Tang Tingshuang slipped away.

The master bedroom door was pushed open with a bang, probably because he heard Tang Tingshuang's shout. Li Fucheng ran out and said, "Brother Wang, did you have a good rest last night?"

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

“Then you should rest for a while. Huo Zhishang’s news should be back soon.”

‘ Yes.” Nodding, Jiang Beiran asked again,” Is there any news from Crescent Valley?’”

Hearing that Big Brother Wang was so concerned about this matter, Li Fucheng immediately replied, “Today’s news hasn’t been sent back yet. Please wait a moment, I’ll rush him now.”

“There’s no hurry. Since there’s no news, it means that there’s no special situation. “After saying that, Jiang Beiran returned to his room. Before closing the door, he turned his back to Li Fucheng and said,””I still have some things to do, so don’t disturb me for two hours.”

“Yes.”

Seeing Brother Wang close the door, Li Fucheng immediately became a guard. After a while, Tang Tingshuang ran over with porridge and some side dishes.

“Is it for Brother Wang?” Li Fucheng looked at Tang Tingshuang and asked. “Yes,” Tang Tingshuang nodded.” Young Master, do you want to eat some too?”

“En, we’ll leave these here. Big Brother Wang has something to do and asked us not to disturb him.”

“Oh, oh.” Tang Tingshuang nodded and stopped in her tracks. She handed the tray to Li Fucheng and continued, “Young Master, then you can eat these. I’ll wait in the kitchen. Call me when Brother Wang comes out.”

Li Fucheng nodded with a smile,”Thank you for your hard work.””

‘What’s there to be tired of? I’ll go then. “After saying that, Tang Tingshuang ran toward the kitchen.

After Tang Tingshuang ran far away, Li Fucheng looked at Big Brother Wang's room again. He could faintly feel a mysterious feeling coming from inside.

'I wonder what kind of miraculous thing Big Brother Wang is doing.'

At that moment, Jiang Beiran was sitting in front of the incense burner in the room, praying sincerely.

When the ceremony was over, Jiang Beiran took out thirteen spirit sandalwood sticks from his Cosmos Ring.

This incense had the ability to communicate with heaven and earth. It was the treasure of Qingyang Temple in Lanzhou. Every year, all kinds of people would beg for it.

Jiang Beiran had given this task to Gu Qinghuan a long time ago. Now that he was back, Gu Qinghuan had finally gotten the incense.

Jiang Beiran lit the thirteen spirit sandalwood incense sticks one by one and began to close the ceremony and recite.

Burning incense was a ritual method to convey one's wishes, so there were naturally many details.

The third incense stick was to pray for oneself, the sixth incense stick was to pray for two generations, the ninth incense stick was to pray for three generations, and the thirteenth incense stick represented the completion of merit, which was called high incense.

After reciting the prayer, Jiang Beiran held the incense stick with his left hand up and his right hand down. He raised his head high and bowed three times.

Jiang Beiran placed the thirteen incense sticks into the incense burner and bowed three times.

After the ceremony, Jiang Beiran took out the map of Liang that Luo Wenzhou had brought him from his Qian Kun Ring. At the same time, he took out the three-legged black copper toad used for divination.

This was also a treasure that Jiang Beiran had just acquired. Wu Qingce had obtained it after helping a Taoist priest in distress.

As the saying went, "A phoenix would not perch unless it was a parasol tree, and a golden toad would not perch unless it was a land of wealth."

Of course, wealth didn't refer to money. All valuable treasures were wealth, so using the three-legged toad to seek treasures or to guard the house had the intention of seeking wealth.

The three-legged black copper toad Wu Qingce had given him had the Big Dipper carved on its back and the Tai Chi on its head. Although the workmanship was not meticulous, it was very spiritual. When Jiang Beiran held it for the first time, he felt as if he was communicating with something unknown.

Jiang Beiran didn't know if he was a deity of this world, but he knew that he was indeed a superior existence.

Jiang Beiran felt that Wu Qingce might have had the chance to become a main character, since he was so familiar with the plot.

Giving a roadside beggar a steamed bun and getting the Buddha's Palm or something was too much of a protagonist.

After shaking the Three-legged Dark Bronze Toad three times, Jiang Beiran pushed its head down and shook it hard!

"Clang!" "Clang!" "Clang!"

The Three-legged Black Bronze Toad spat out three black copper coins.

The faster the copper coins fell, the higher the value of the treasure. According to the time when the black copper coin fell, the treasure that appeared in the Crescent Valley must be an existence that could enter the Rare List. It was no wonder that it could attract all the experts in the Country of Liang.

The other two copper coins had obviously fallen after a long time, which meant that the level of the treasure could not be compared to the one in the Crescent Valley.

After confirming that a treasure was about to descend from the Crescent Valley, Jiang Beiran picked up the copper coin and chanted.

“Today, I will be serving Jade Maiden.”

“If there’s an emergency, I’ll help you.”

“Buzz!”

The copper coin made a crisp sound.

When the surface of the copper coin began to glow with a green light, Jiang Beiran took out a compass from his Cosmos Ring.

After placing the compass directly above the copper coin, the needle in the middle immediately began to spin, pausing from time to time. Jiang Beiran silently memorized these pauses.

Finally, when the needle of the compass had calmed down, Jiang Beiran started counting.

“Zuo Fu Xing, Tian Kui, Gen Gua, Mu, Ding Hai...”

After matching the divination with the divination, Jiang Beiran got the result he wanted.

” A jade type true treasure?”

After the divination earlier, Jiang Beiran not only knew that the treasure that would appear this time was a jade stone, but he also knew its location, the strange phenomenon it would cause, and its characteristics.

“As expected, no matter what you do, the saying that a worker should do his job well is universal.”

Even though his [Divination] points had not increased, Jiang Beiran’s divination ability had improved significantly after the tool had been upgraded. It was obvious how important the tool was.

Chapter 509: Ten Years of Hatred

Jiang Beiran was a little surprised to see the Tan family in Liang. He felt like a boorish man who had suddenly started playing with embroidery needles.

Order in chaos.

This was probably the best way to describe the country of Liang.

After mulling over the mysterious Tan family for a while, Jiang Beiran turned to Huo Hongfei and asked, “”Since you already know that the Tan family is so powerful in the Liang Country, I believe that you have prepared a perfect plan to subvert it.”

“I don’t dare to say that I can perfect the second word, but it’s already the limit of what I can think of.”

“I’m willing to hear the details.”

Taking out a book that looked like an account book from his Cosmos Ring, Huo Hongfei handed it to Jiang Beiran with both hands and said, “”Your Majesty, before I describe it, please take a look at this book.”

Reaching out to take the book from Huo Hongfei, Jiang Beiran flipped open the first book and started reading.

“Swoosh... Swoosh... Swoosh...”

There was silence in the temple, only the sound of Jiang Beiran flipping the pages.

It was only when Jiang Beiran had finished flipping through the first book that he finally nodded with emotion.

What was scheming? This was called scheming!

The book recorded almost all the Tan family’s dealings with the sect, and it recorded everything, big or small.

‘ Even Wen Zhou couldn’t do this.’

Other than the Tan family’s daily interactions, the book also recorded the friction and cooperation between the various sects in the Country of Liang. It was easy to see which sect had a better relationship with which sect, and which sect clearly disliked which sect.

After flipping through the second and third books, Jiang Beiran exhaled and said, “I can feel your will. Tell me your plan.”

Huo Hongfei cupped his hands at Jiang Beiran and said, “Since Your Majesty has finished reading the three volumes of books, I believe that you have realized that although Liang has some methods to maintain their relationship, they are still in a state of disunity.”

“If it was that simple, you wouldn’t need my help.”

“Your Majesty is wise.” Huo Hongfei bowed. “It’s true that the various sects in the Liang Country will start fighting each other. However, once they reach a certain point, the strongest sects will step forward and use the Tan Family’s tender card. Therefore, my idea is to invite the Sheng Country to deal a fatal blow to the Liang Country before this street corner arrives!”

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran pondered for a moment. “You mean to say that you’re going to throw the country of Liang into chaos first, then give me a signal the moment the country of Liang is about to die, so that I can bring my men over and kill them?”

“This is exactly what I meant!” “Do you have a specific plan?”

“Yes, please listen to me, Your Majesty.”

In the next two hours, Huo Hongfei described several plans that he was prepared to implement. It could be said that every step of the plan highlighted his deep understanding of the Liang Country.

Pa, pa, pa.

After listening to Huo Hongfei’s explanation, Jiang Beiran clapped his hands three times rhythmically to express his respect for the avenger. “Looks like I can wish us a happy cooperation in advance.”

Upon hearing Jiang Beiran’s words, Huo Hongfei clenched his fists.

He had endured such inhumane humiliation for so many years just so that he could completely overthrow the Tan family one day. However, after scheming for so long, he had always felt that something was missing. Now, that little thing that was missing had finally arrived!

If it were anyone else, Huo Hongfei might not have trusted him so quickly. But the Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom had found his son, which made Huo

Hongfei feel as if he was sent by the heavens to help him achieve great things.

Moreover, the emperor had shown that he trusted him very much.

In the eyes of others, he was just a dog of the Tan family, but this Emperor had an unusual trust in him.

This made Huo Hongfei feel that if he missed such a wonderful opportunity to cooperate, he would not be able to wait for a second time.

They hit it off.

Jiang Beiran sat up straight. "Your plans are very valuable. But don't you think there's a better opportunity right in front of you?" he asked.

"Your Majesty is right...Crescent Valley?"

"That's right, it's the Crescent Valley. When dogs fight for food, it's the easiest for them to fight. Now that such a good opportunity is in front of us, wouldn't it be a pity if we don't take advantage of it?"

"Your Majesty is wise. This Crescent Valley is indeed an opportunity. It's just that I haven't thought of the best plan yet, so I didn't tell Your Majesty." "Then think about it carefully. You still have eight days."

"Eight days?" Huo Hongfei was stunned. He did not understand what the emperor meant by eight days.

'Does he know when the treasure will appear?'

That's right. Jiang Beiran, who had already calculated everything, naturally knew when that piece of peerless jade would be born. He even knew what color it would be.

Patting the stunned Huo Hongfei, Jiang Beiran stood up and said, "Just listen to me. Eight days later, the party will start on time."

Seeing Big Brother Wang walk out, Li Fucheng quickly followed, leaving the Huo brothers in the hall looking at each other.

“Zhishang, that emperor...What exactly is he...”

Huo Zhishang cupped his hands and said, ““To be honest, I know very little about this emperor. I only know that he is unfathomable and that he is a powerful person who does not reveal his strength.”

“I can see that too. This confidence can’t be faked. I just don’t know how he was so sure that the treasure would appear in eight days, or even accurate to the point of two hours..”

Chapter 510: Ten Years of Hatred (2)

Huo Zhishang thought for a moment and replied, ““When the emperor was looking for Wenkang, he asked for his birth characters and portrait. I thought he was going to use the entire country to find him, but I didn’t feel such a commotion.”

“You mean... Can he calculate?” Huo Hongfei asked in surprise.

“It’s indeed very possible.”

“You are indeed a capable man.”

On the Black Dragon Continent, there were many Taoist priests who claimed to be able to calculate, but the knowledge that could really do it was very rare. Other than the true believers, most people did not believe that there was really someone in the world who could predict the future.

Of course, Huo Hongfei did not believe it before he met Jiang Beiran.

It seems like I’m just too inexperienced.’

Huo Hongfei looked at his brother and said, "Although you should be clear about this, big brother still has to remind you that it is our fortune to be able to know such a reclusive expert. You must not spread what you have seen and heard, even a little."

"Big brother, don't worry. I understand this principle. That emperor is truly hidden in the city. His methods are beyond my imagination."

"It's good that you think that way." Nodding in satisfaction, Huo Hongfei put on a cloak and turned around. "Then I'll go back and think about it now. I don't want to disappoint the emperor's first examination of me."

"Take care, Big Brother."

Waving his hand, Huo Hongfei slowly walked out of the temple.

On the street, Li Fucheng, who was following Jiang Bei, was still a little shocked.

Just in that small court, the fate of the country seemed to have been decided.

After all, in Li Fucheng's heart, as long as it was something that Big Brother

Wang wanted to do, there was nothing that he could not do. Therefore, this Country of Liang...He was destined to die!

"Fucheng."

Just as he was thinking, Li Fucheng suddenly heard Big Brother Wang's call.

"Yes!" Li Fucheng cupped his hands.

“Follow me to Crescent Valley.”

Li Fucheng was stunned when he heard that, but he immediately replied, “Yes, sir!”

Initially, Jiang Beiran had wanted to explore the area alone. However, just as he was about to set off, the system notification popped up.

[Option 1: Go to Crescent Valley alone. [Completion Reward: Black Bird

Formation Diagram (Black Rank High-Rank)]

[Option 2: Bring Li Fucheng to the Crescent Valley. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]

Jiang Beiran felt a little gratified when he saw the two options. The person he had trained could finally help the Left and Right System make its judgment.