

Won't Play 531

Chapter 531: The Formation of the Sect

"Little Bei Ran, Little Bei Ran, Little Bei Ran!"

In the study, Shi Fenglan shook Jiang Beiran's shoulder and shouted.

Slowly opening his eyes, Jiang Beiran asked, "What is it?"

"You scared me to death. I called you for a long time but you didn't respond." Taking a long breath, Shi Fenglan replied, "We're home."

'Has a day passed so quickly...'

After visiting the Fei Residence yesterday, Jiang Beiran had noticed that the core of the formation was in the study on the second floor. So, in order to find out how the formation was laid out, Jiang Beiran sat in the core and studied it.

However, before he could sort out any clues, a day had already passed.

Jiang Beiran stood up and heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that it would take a

few days and nights to figure out the structure of the Fei Mansion.

"Let's go."

Jiang Beiran's vision went black again. When he regained his vision, he was a

little confused.

“What’s the situation?”

At this moment, Jiang Beiran was surrounded by clouds and mist, as if he was in a fairyland. Looking into the distance, he saw a jade palace with carved railings standing in the clouds.

“Immortal Palace?”

“Little Bei Ran, let’s go.” As Shi Fenglan spoke, she grabbed Jiang Beiran’s hand.

Jiang Beiran took a step back and asked, “Where is this place?”

“Mount Longpan is the highest mountain in Tong Country.”

After looking around for a while, Jiang Beiran was just about to speak when he saw a young man in a brocade robe with embroidered pythons landing in front of them.

“Sister Lan is back.” After greeting him, he turned to Jiang Beiran and asked, “This is...?”

[Option 1: Allow Fenglan to introduce him. [Completion Reward: Immortal Cloud Forcing Technique (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 2: Leave this place immediately. [Completion Reward: Fate Sense Sword Record (Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Choice 3: A Profound Sage senior from the Shi family is looking for me.”[Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

“It’s starting already?”

Along the way, Jiang Beiran had indeed discovered the power of the Flying Mansion. He hadn't skipped a single option along the way, which was enough to prove that it was definitely one of the top modes of transportation on the Mystery Dragon Continent.

"I'm craving it."

However, the system was obviously busy again.

After choosing the third option, Jiang Beiran answered directly, "A Profound Sage senior from the Shi family is looking for me."

[Mission completed. Reward: Agility +1]

The young man was stunned.

Why would the Clan Saint want to find such an ordinary kid?

However, since he was a guest invited by the Clan Saint, he did not ask any more questions and started chatting with Shi Fenglan.

After chatting for a while, the young man expressed that he still had something to do. He cupped his hands and left on a cloud.

Jiang Beiran couldn't help but sigh inwardly as he watched the young man

'A top-notch sect is awesome...This person looked to be around twenty-five years old, yet he was already at the peak of the Mystic Emperor realm. Did everyone in this family eat immortal pills to grow up?

However, Jiang Beiran had already noticed this situation when he went to the Qi Kingdom the last time.

In the Sheng Kingdom, as long as one could reach the Mythical Spirit realm at the age of twenty, they would be considered a top genius and would be heavily nurtured by the sect.

And in the top sects of the Qi Empire, if one had not reached the Mystic King realm by the age of 20, then one would be too embarrassed to greet others when they went out. Only those who could reach the Mystic Emperor realm by the age of 20 could barely be called geniuses.

The reason was simple.

The Six Nations were located in the eye of the storm in the Mystery Dragon Continent, and the concentration of their Spiritual Qi was so high that it could not be compared to the border effect of the Sheng Nation. It was almost like the other countries were eating meat and fish every day, while the cultivators of the Sheng Nation could only eat rice and vegetables.

It was completely congenital stunting. How could they compare?

In addition, the saying that dragons give birth to dragons and phoenixes give birth to phoenixes was also vividly reflected in the Black Dragon Continent.

The bloodline of the descendants of the strong was much stronger than that of ordinary people. It was very easy for them to awaken their cultivation talent. Occasionally, they would awaken some special physique. It was also very common for them to have five-element spiritual roots.

Therefore, in a family with top-notch experts, the genes of the descendants would also be very outstanding.

For example, most of the children in the Sheng Kingdom could only awaken their cultivation talent after the age of ten. On the other hand, the children of the top families in the six Central Plains had generally begun to come into contact with the world of cultivators at the age of five. Some of the more powerful ones had already begun to cultivate Qi at the age of three.

There were even some who were cultivating in their mothers' wombs. However, Lin Yuyan said that she had only heard of such rumors. She did not know if it was true. Anyway, her family did not have such a monstrous descendant.

Because their descendants were outstanding enough, the world of cultivators rejected ordinary people when the first cultivators had just awakened.

There was no other reason. Cultivators were undoubtedly the absolute rulers of this world. No matter what political system or distribution of forces, in the end, only the one with the biggest fist could make a move.

He had the ability to destroy countries and had a lot of high-quality resources. He could say that cultivators enjoyed the best of everything on this continent.

Human nature was selfish, and cultivators were no exception. If there were benefits, they would naturally only give them to their relatives.

Therefore, in the initial era, the majority of cultivator families chose to educate people only by their own families.

For a cultivator's family, the affinity of a certain descendant with spiritual energy, whether they had a special physique or spiritual roots, were not important factors to consider in terms of how many cultivation resources they invested.

It was the distance of blood relations!

And this led to a huge problem.

Not every child of a powerhouse was outstanding enough.

Although dragons gave birth to dragons and phoenixes, dragons would also give birth to stupid sons. However, many parents did not care about this..

Chapter 532: The Formation of the Sect (2)

Even if his child's affinity with spirit qi was relatively low, he would still use a

large amount of resources to pile it up. Although he could still pile it up to a

higher realm in the end, his upper limit and actual combat strength were far inferior to that of a true genius.

This situation lasted for a hundred years, and all kinds of problems began to appear. Many people who had a big picture realized that the method of "educating people only by their relatives" was too inefficient in terms of the utilization of cultivation resources.

Therefore, they broke the old concept and believed that the inheritance of their own cultivation knowledge was more important than the inheritance of their own bloodline. They proposed the theory of "educating people based on merit" , and then the concept of "sect" appeared.

These initial cultivators had set a strict assessment standard for their affinity with spiritual energy. Those with high scores were determined to be "talented" , while those with low scores were trash.

With this foundation, the cultivators began to test the spiritual roots of all the youths of the right age in the areas under their control, and brought the "talented" youths to the sect for collective training.

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Chapter 533: Evil Demons Entangling the Body

Pushing the door open, Jiang Beiran followed Shi Fenglan in.

Compared to the magnificence of the room outside, the room was a little plain. Of course, it was just not as fancy as the one outside. Jiang Beiran, who had a sharp eye, still spotted a few treasures at a glance.

“Black Grade High Rank Destitute Dragon Sword?!”

‘Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank Xuanlin Furnace? Wait a minute, he was using a Xuan Grade Middle Rank furnace to burn incense! Is this the world of tycoons?’

‘That pillow...It couldn’t be wrong. It was made of Flowing Light Warm Jade! Tsk! I’ve been looking for this jade for a long time!’

In the blink of an eye, Jiang Beiran recognized the various treasures in the room. In the end, all the surprise he felt turned into one sentence.

‘Tycoon is inhumane...’

Some of the priceless treasures in the country were being used as furniture. If you were to say it was a waste, then using these things as daily necessities would indeed improve the quality of life.

But it was really extravagant!

Of course, Jiang Beiran was only observing the treasures in passing. From the moment he entered the room, he had been staring at the middle-aged man sitting on the lava chair.

‘Mystique Venerable.’

Although Jiang Beiran had already expected Shi Fenglan’s uncle to be very powerful, he did not expect him to start off as a Mystique Venerable Rank.

At this moment, Shi Hongfang, who was sitting on the lava rattan chair, said, “Lan ‘er, go out first. Uncle has something to talk to him about in private.”

Hearing Shi Hongfang’s words, Jiang Beiran and Shi Fenglan were both stunned.

“Uncle, I won’t disturb you guys. Just let me stay here.” Shi Fenglan said after she was done being stunned.

“Be good, go out first.” Shi Hongfang said with a smile.

Although these words were very soft, Shi Fenglan did not act coquettishly anymore. She nodded and said, “‘Alright, Uncle, don’t bully Little Bei Ran too much.”

Shi Fenglan glanced at Jiang Beiran after she finished speaking, then made a hand gesture of patting her chest to reassure him. Don’t worry, my uncle is a very good person.”

After saying this softly, Shi Fenglan left.

As the wooden door closed, Shi Hongfang first picked up the teacup beside him and took a sip. Then, he smiled and said, “Jiang Beiran...Right?”

“Junior Jiang Beiran greets Senior Shi.”

“Have a seat.”

Following Shi Hongfang’s gesture, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands in thanks and sat down on a chair.

‘Good heavens, as expected of a chair made of Golden Sun Wood. Just sitting on it makes me feel like all the meridians in my body are open. And sitting on it to cultivate, my speed has at least doubled.’

After sizing up Jiang Beiran, Shi Hongfang asked, “What’s your relationship with Lan ‘er?”

“Playmate.” Jiang Beiran answered without batting an eyelid.

“Oh.”

Shi Hongfang was rather surprised to see that Jiang Beiran did not even flinch when he heard the question.

“His temperament is indeed excellent.”

After praising him in his heart, Shi Hongfang took another sip of tea and asked, “Did you really not have any interest in the treasures that Lan ‘er stole?” ‘As expected..

Jiang Beiran had always felt that there was a pair of eyes watching Shi Fenglan. Otherwise, the System would not have reminded him to not reveal his true strength when he first met her.

Later on, Shi Fenglan was able to steal the treasures that were listed on the Rare Treasures List from her house, which also indirectly proved this point. If it wasn’t for someone or some method that had been secretly watching over Shi Fenglan, how could she really be allowed to bring these treasures out?

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about this, three options suddenly popped up.

[Choice 1: ‘Never moved.’ [Completion Reward: Celestial Pole Immortal Axis (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Choice 2: “Ordinary things are just fleeting clouds. “[Completion Reward:

Moonlight Illusionary Book (Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Choice 3: “Senior, look at what you’re saying. How can anyone not be tempted by such a treasure in front of them? I really want it.” [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

“Hmm?”

Looking at the third option, Jiang Beiran was a little stunned. He had understood what she meant, but why was her tone so strange?

Chatting?

Their relationship wasn't that close...

Even though he was complaining in his heart, Jiang Beiran still chose the third option decisively. He smiled and said, "Senior, look at what you're saying. How can anyone not be tempted by such a treasure in front of them? I really want it."

[Mission completed. Reward: Charm +1]

'Damn it! Why am I handsome again? Are you going to let me live?

Shi Hongfang was obviously taken aback by Jiang Beiran's words. He did not quite understand why Jiang Beiran was suddenly so casual.

Is my smile not dignified enough?

However, compared to those juniors who were always on tenterhooks in front of him, Jiang Beiran's behavior...

He didn't really hate it, and even found it rather refreshing.

"Hahaha, Bei Ran is straightforward and doesn't put on any airs at all. Since you're tempted, why don't you want it?"

"I'm too timid to take it."

"Hahahaha!"

Shi Hongfang smiled happily in the face of such a junior who spoke the truth and was not afraid of anything.

After laughing for a while, Shi Hong continued, "Alright, let's get down to business. I believe you should know why I asked Lan 'er to bring you along this time."

"Is that Senior Profound Sage looking for me?"

"That's right. It's the ancestor who specifically asked for you. To be honest, I'm also very curious about what kind of young man can make the ancestor interested. Now that I've seen you..." Shi Hongfang sized Jiang Beiran up again. "I understand a little now."

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran's humble reply, Shi Hongfang continued, "Before I take you to see the ancestor, I have something to tell you.."

Chapter 534: Evil Demon Entangling the Body (2)

As he spoke, Shi Hongfang changed his sitting posture and continued, "Do you know why Lan 'er went to your small sect?"

"Junior doesn't understand." Jiang Beiran answered directly.

Actually, Jiang Beiran had a rough idea of why Shi Fenglan would appear in the Returning Heart Sect. However, this was too much of a mystery to be answered.

With a reminiscing expression, Shi Hongfang sighed and said, "On the day Lan 'er was born, a strange phenomenon appeared in the sky. Accompanied by a strange and enchanting red light, an otherworldly stone fell from the sky."

"For this reason, my sister specially found Gu Liangren to divine for her. After Gu Liangren finished his divination, he said that my niece had an evil demon wrapped around her body and would bring many disasters. He needed to set up a formation and let Feng 'er stay inside to barely resolve it."

After hearing all this, Jiang Beiran was not very interested in the evil creature's entanglement, because he knew that it was most likely arranged by the Heavenly Axiom.

'However, the Heavenly Dao set this up really early... I haven't even transmigrated here, and you're already thinking about it?'

Putting aside these emotions, Jiang Beiran was truly interested in this Gu

Liangren whom Shi Hongfang had mentioned. The fact that the Profound Sage

Clan had specially invited him over and that he had no doubts about what Shi Hongfang had said showed that this Gu Liangren was definitely a saint in the aspect of fortune-telling.

What Jiang Beiran lacked right now was a guide in divination.

Firstly, the special point of divination was not high, and he did not know when he would be able to obtain it next time, so he was not like other mystic arts that could be learned without a teacher.

He knew very little about divination, but he could not find an expert in this field, so he could only figure it out himself.

Now that he had finally heard of Master God-Diviner, who even Profound Sages recognized, he had to pay him a visit.

While Jiang Beiran was thinking about how to find Gu Liangren, Shi Hongfang was still narrating Shi Fenglan's past.

"After hearing that Gu Laoren had a solution, my younger sister first heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she immediately asked how long she would stay in this array formation. Gu Liangren's answer is as short as twenty years, and as long as forever..."

My sister naturally couldn't accept such an ending, so she asked why it was as short as 20 years. Gu Liangren told her that the heavenly secrets couldn't be revealed. After 20 years, he would come back to help Lan 'er read her fortune again. Only then would he know exactly if there was a solution.'

"Although my sister couldn't accept this result, she could only obey Gu Liangren's words for the sake of Lan 'er growing up. Before Gu Liangren left, he told my sister that the evil spirit on Lan' er was too powerful, so ordinary people couldn't get close to her at all. Even for a mysterious sect like my sister, Gu Liangren also set a time and frequency for her to meet."

"After that, Lan 'er has been living in, no... To be precise, she was locked in the room where Gu Liang Ren had set up the array until her 20th birthday."

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran felt an inexplicable sense of guilt. Although this was the Heavenly Axiom's fault, Shi Fenglan seemed to have been imprisoned for 20 years because of him.

(Please explain to your new friend that the content repeated at the end is anti-theft content. The anti-theft part will be changed later. There will be no additional charges. After that, it will be changed back to the main text. You can refresh it to watch it.)

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Chapter 535: Ancestor (1)

Noticing that Jiang Beiran kept his head raised, Shi Hongfang smiled and said, "This is the Spirit Illusion Tower, born from the will of our ancestor. You won't be able to see the end of it even if you wait until tomorrow."

"Thought?"

Although Jiang Beiran didn't understand what it meant, it sounded very impressive.

Shi Hongfang had no intention of explaining himself, so he led Jiang Beiran into the tower.

The moment he followed Shi Hongfang into the Spirit Illusion Tower, Jiang Beiran suddenly understood what it meant to be born from one's thoughts, because a familiar feeling arose in his heart.

'This is...Self-protection barrier?

Although it was not exactly the same, the feeling of entering the Spirit Illusion Tower was indeed similar to entering the self-protection barrier.

'Interesting...'

After climbing up the stairs for about ten floors, a system notification suddenly popped up.

[Option 1: Continue to follow Shi Hongfang. [Completion Reward: True Fire Mystic Record (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 2: Slow down. [Completion Reward: True Metaplasia Technique

(Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 3: It means that you can't crawl anymore. [Completion Reward:

Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

"Hmm?"

The moment he saw the options, Jiang Beiran knew that Shi Hongfang or the old ancestor was secretly testing him. If he continued to climb down as if nothing had happened, they might notice something.

Hence, Jiang Beiran chose the third option and heaved a sigh of relief. "Senior Shi, this junior really can't climb anymore. This tower... Phew... Phew... How high is it?"

[Mission completed. Reward: Concentration +1]

Shi Hongfang was a little confused when he saw Jiang Beiran suddenly squat down. Any child in the clan could climb up here, but this kid couldn't?

Just as Jiang Beiran had guessed, the Spirit Illusion Tower had the ability to test one's talent in cultivation. The higher one climbed, the higher one's talent would be. There had even been a person who could climb all the way up. It was as if the tower had no end, which proved that there was no end to his talent.

Usually, when the young disciples of the clan climbed the tower, even if they felt that their bodies were about to fall apart, they would still risk their internal organs to continue climbing, just to perform better in front of their ancestor.

Jiang Beiran, on the other hand, had climbed dozens of floors before collapsing. He was basically a useless spirit root among useless spirit roots. He was only slightly stronger than ordinary people who could not cultivate.

'I shouldn't...

Logically speaking, this young man has even made the ancestor look at him in a different light. How can he be so unbearable?'

However, seeing that Jiang Beiran's breathing was getting more and more rapid, Shi Hongfang could only sigh and take out a black bead and wave it.

Jiang Beiran felt the scenery before his eyes change. The seemingly endless flight of stairs had transformed into a large hall in an instant.

After staring at Jiang Beiran for a while, Shi Hong finally opened his mouth and spat out two words.

"Weirdo."

While Shi Hongfang was feeling puzzled, Jiang Beiran was also analyzing the significance of this choice.

In conclusion, he still had to keep a low profile.

It was not a problem to make a fortune in silence, but the prerequisite was that he had to remain silent. If he revealed his extremely strong cultivation talent, it was estimated that all kinds of top-notch experts would come to find trouble with him under the will of the Heavenly Dao.

But being a BOSS behind the scenes isn't bad either.'

He would leave the matters of life and death to his subordinates, and he would just sit back and reap the benefits. He would not have to take any risks, but he could also obtain a lot of benefits.

When Jiang Beiran's breathing gradually became even, Shi Hongfang pulled him up and said, "Are you feeling unwell?"

"No, I didn't. Thank you for your concern, Senior." Jiang Beiran shook his head.

"Then let's go."

He followed Shi Hongfang to a huge bronze door. Shi Hongfang stretched out his palm and pressed it on the door.

A moment later, with a loud rumble, the bronze door slowly opened, revealing a new world.

"What a different world!"

The bronze gate opened in an instant, and inside it appeared a beautiful scenery, a glazed spring, an apricot flower garden, an eight immortals platform, a five-tower valley, and a cloud and mist, which appeared to be a fairy.

A few beautiful cranes were playing in the water beside the clear spring, adding some spirit to the scenery.

Looking further into the distance, there were thousands of flowers in the sunny place. There were also thousand-year-old locust trees, ten-thousand-year-old pines, mountain peach fruits, wild peony, and drought hibiscus. Each of them was a peerless product in the world. It was unknown whether it was the environment or reality.

If it was true, Jiang Beiran only wanted to say one word.

I'm craving it!

"Old Ancestor is waiting for you in the forest. Follow me."

Putting aside his astonishment, Jiang Beiran followed Shi Hongfang's footsteps.

I have not yet walked into the jungle that covers the sky, Jiang Beiran then heard the sound of white birds, parrot whistle, cuckoo cry, magpie through the branches, a great gift of nature.

'Decided to make, after that, my self-enchancement should also be made according to this standard.'

As Jiang Beiran was recording the various details of the forest, he suddenly heard a burst of laughter.

"Sect Master, I'm here –

"Sect Master, come and eat a cherry."

"Aiya Sect Master, why are you touching me there again?"

The corners of Jiang Beiran's mouth twitched. He wondered if he was hearing things. There was something wrong with this voice...

When Shi Hongfang heard the voice, he seemed to have found a direction and led Jiang Beiran straight to it.

As the laughter grew louder and louder, Jiang Beiran finally met the Profound Sage of the Shi family who had helped him in the wood spirit vein by a stream.

It was just that... Something was wrong..

Chapter 536: Ancestor (2)

He saw that there were at least a dozen young girls playing hide-and -seek with the Profound Sage. The Profound Sage's eyes were even covered with a piece of cloth.

'You're already a f * cking Profound Sage. How can a piece of cloth affect your ability to capture people??'

'This is probably the so-called sense of ritual...'

Before coming here, Jiang Beiran had imagined all sorts of scenarios when the two of them would meet, but this scene was definitely not one of them.

He had never expected that there would be a pervert among the Profound Sages.

"Ancestor, I've brought the person." Shi Hongfang stepped forward and cupped his hands.

Upon hearing Shi Hongfang's words, Shi Hongyun tore off half of the blindfold, revealing one eye to size up Jiang Beiran. "Brat, don't you know how to thank someone when you owe them a favor? You even want me to personally come and ask you?"

Jiang Beiran held back his urge to ridicule the old lady as he watched her embrace him. He cupped his fists and bowed. "Senior is right. Junior was wrong."

"Hmm, not bad. You didn't find any random excuses to stall me. Let me guess. The reason why you didn't come to thank me was that you were afraid that it would be troublesome to build a relationship with my Shi family?"

"Junior wouldn't dare."

"You don't dare? This Lord thinks that you are very bold. You have owed this Lord a favor, yet you still don't think of repaying me. You are also the first. Do you like to stay in your remote Sheng Country so much?"

[Option 1: Senior, you misunderstood.][Completion Reward: Zefeng Dark Book (Black Grade High-Rank)]

[Choice 2: "I like it so much.][Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]

'Why does everyone here like this tone of speech?'

Jiang Beiran ridiculed him for some reason, then chose to answer the second time, "I like it so much."

[Mission completed. Reward: Spirit infusion +1]

Noticing that Jiang Beiran kept his head raised, Shi Hongfang smiled and said, "This is the Spirit Illusion Tower, born from the will of our ancestor. You won't be able to see the end of it even if you wait until tomorrow."

"Thought?"

Although Jiang Beiran didn't understand what it meant, it sounded very impressive.

Shi Hongfang had no intention of explaining himself, so he led Jiang Beiran into the tower.

The moment he followed Shi Hongfang into the Spirit Illusion Tower, Jiang Beiran suddenly understood what it meant to be born from one's thoughts, because a familiar feeling arose in his heart.

'This is...Self-protection barrier?'

Although it was not exactly the same, the feeling of entering the Spirit Illusion Tower was indeed similar to entering the self-protection barrier.

'Interesting...'

Jiang Beiran had a rough idea of what the Spirit Illusion Tower meant, but he was still unsure.

After climbing up the stairs for about ten floors, a system notification suddenly popped up.

[Option 1: Continue to follow Shi Hongfang. [Completion Reward: True Fire Mystic Record (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 2: Slow down. [Completion Reward: True Metaplasia Technique

(Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 3: It means that you can't crawl anymore. [Completion Reward:

Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

"Hmm?"

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[Mission completed. Reward: Concentration +1]

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who could climb all the way up. It was as if the tower had no end, which proved that there was no end to his talent.

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'I shouldn't...

Logically speaking, this young man has even made the ancestor look at him in a different light. How can he be so unbearable?'

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Jiang Beiran held back his urge to ridicule the old lady as he watched her embrace him. He cupped his fists and bowed. "Senior is right. Junior was wrong."

"Yes, not bad. You didn't find any random excuses to stall me. Let me guess. The reason why you didn't come to thank me is that you're afraid of climbing up the social ladder with my Shi family..

Chapter 537: Guess

As the saying goes, a lie must be covered up with a hundred lies.

Shi Hongyun was obviously very interested in the God's Body, a physique that he had never heard of before. He kept asking Jiang Beiran about the details of this physique.

What else could Jiang Beiran do? All he could do was "add more settings"

Fortunately, he had made it sound big and empty at the beginning, so there was enough room for him to add more details.

"Yes... Your Evil Fire Array is indeed not bad, but I don't see anything special about it."

Hearing Shi Hongyun's question, Jiang Beiran naturally knew what he meant.

The meaning of his words was very simple. You have set up this array very well, but I can't see what's special about your God's Body.

"In response to Senior's words, the greatest use of my Deity Body is to know the most suitable place to set up a formation, and then use it to set up a formation that is beyond my ability."

"Oh?" Shi Hongyun nodded. "So you mean that you can draw more Celestuality than other array masters?"

"Good replenishment!"

Jiang Beiran secretly applauded in his heart. He really hadn't thought that it could be explained in such a way. Things like cultivation could be tested directly, but mystic arts couldn't be tested directly. They could only be proven after passing a specialized examination.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran would have no problem saying that he was only a Fourth Grade Array Master.

If one's strength was insufficient, one's physique would make up for it. " Very good. This will be my persona from now on.'

After praising Shi Hongyun in his heart, Jiang Beiran cupped his fists and said,""Senior is wise."

"No wonder you were able to set up such a large array at such a young age. So that's why...I see."

Shi Hongyun, who had finally figured out the reason, nodded repeatedly. He finally understood what Jiang Beiran's evildoer was.

"Xiang 'er."

At this moment, Shi Hongyun suddenly shouted. Then, he saw a beautiful woman in revealing clothes walking over.

The woman called Xiang 'er bowed and said sweetly, "Sect Master, you called for me?"

Shi Hongyun pulled Xiang 'er into his arms and kissed her, then pointed at Jiang Beiran and said,""Go and arrange a room for this kid and bring him here to familiarize himself. "

Why was it a room? How did he become familiar with her? I was planning to go back for dinner!

Jiang Beiran was about to cup his hands and say something when Shi Hongyun said,"

"I'm quite interested in your physique. You can stay here for a while."

Shi Hongyun's tone was obviously not to be rejected. Since the system did not allow him to jump out, Jiang Beiran did not intend to be stubborn, so he could only take the opportunity to cup his hands and say,""Thank you, Senior."

“You’re welcome. Judging from the things you took out from your Cosmos Ring, it seems that you’re not only good at formations.”

*+! The old thing wants to squeeze me dry!

As if he had not heard Jiang Beiran’s words, Shi Hongyun continued, “There are quite a few people in my clan who are proficient in mystic arts.”

“Yes!” Shi Hongfang immediately responded.

“Take this kid around, there’s no need to guard.”

Shi Hongfang was stunned when he heard this. He was naturally well aware of the weight of the words ‘no need to defend yourself.’

‘It seems like the old ancestor really thinks highly of Jiang Beiran.’

“Yes, sir.” Shi Hongfang bowed.

Retracting his gaze, Shi Hongfang pulled Xiang ‘er’s collar and said, “Xiang ‘er, I still like the Daoist outfit you gave me previously. Today’s outfit is too gaudy.”

After hearing this, Xiang ‘er twisted her body twice and said in a delicate voice, “Then Xiang ‘er will come to you with a horsetail whisk the next time she puts on her Daoist robe, alright?”

“Wonderful, wonderful. That’s naturally very good.”

Listening to their conversation, Jiang Beiran suddenly recalled that Little Seven had told him that Taoist nuns had a great market.

‘It seems that what you said is true...’

He pinched Xiang 'er's butt and let go of her, saying, "Lead this brat out."

"Yes."

After bowing to Shi Hongyun, Xiang 'er walked to Jiang Beiran's side and gestured for him to leave. "Young Master, this way please."

"Thank you."

Just as Shi Hongfang was about to leave with Jiang Beiran after bowing to the old ancestor, the old ancestor suddenly shouted.

"Little Five, you stay here for now. When Xiang 'er is done familiarizing himself with this place, you can go and find him."

"Yes." Shi Hongfang immediately turned around and agreed.

After Jiang Beiran was led away by Xiang 'er, Shi Hongyun walked to Shi Hongfang with his hands behind his back and said, "There are many mysteries about this kid. Investigate him again."

"Yes." Shi Hongfang replied respectfully.

Since Jiang Beiran had been brought here, his background had naturally been investigated long ago.

However, no matter how much he investigated, he was just an ordinary commoner before entering the Returning Heart Sect. His parents had both died, and he had been adopted by his aunt since he was young. After that, he had been living in that village.

Of course, they could only find out from his neighbors. They didn't know if it was just an appearance.

After entering the Returning Heart Sect for seven years, he did not display any talent. Even until today, he was only a small in-name disciple. At the peak of his life, he was only the emperor of a small border country, and he was an emperor with no real power.

Looking at his life, it could be said that he was ordinary. At most, his brain was quite good.

This was obviously not what the old ancestor had said. This kid had been hiding under the eyes of the sixteen Profound Sages for more than a year. He had such strength, but he was ordinary. There was only one result..

Chapter 538: Guess (2)

This kid was hiding his strength.

However, since the old ancestor had said that he did not have any cultivation, it meant that his cultivation was indeed at the fifth level of Qi Refinement. Therefore, his uniqueness must be in other places.

Although he had managed to get a Shenluo Body, the ancestor was clearly not satisfied.

After eating a grape fed by a beautiful woman, Shi Hongyun pondered for a moment and said, ""Little Five, do you think Jiang Beiran is a junior who was thrown out to the common people to gain experience?"

"This..." Shi Hongfang lowered his head and thought for a while." In reply to the ancestor, the big families do have a lot of strange training methods. We can't rule out this possibility.""

After eating another grape, Shi Hongyun said to Shi Hongfang thoughtfully, ""Have you ever seen a junior who can be so calm in front of me?" "Indeed not." Shi Hongfang answered directly.

She did not know whether she should call Jiang Beiran a big-hearted person or not. He did not know what it meant to show his fear. Not only was he not so nervous that he could not speak when facing the top powerhouses of the continent, he could even speak with confidence. Even the most beloved juniors of the clan's ancestors would not dare to do this.

“That means that he must have met quite a number of important figures. It’s quite common for him to meet Profound Sages face to face.”

Shi Hongyun had already felt this when he was at the Wood Spiritual Vein. He knew that the Venerable of the Five Five Symbols was a Profound Sage, yet he still dared to reject her face to face. He didn’t know that he would speak up for him.

Furthermore, which cultivator wouldn’t yearn to have a Profound Sage-level master? However, this kid didn’t seem to be tempted at all. Therefore, in summary, his background was definitely not small.

Quite... It wasn’t small.

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What else could Jiang Beiran do? All he could do was ” add more settings ‘

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"You're welcome. Judging from the things you took out from your Cosmos Ring, it seems that you're not only good at formations."

'4+! The old thing wants to squeeze me dry!

Jiang Beiran cursed inwardly and replied, "It's just a little involved."

As if he had not heard Jiang Beiran's words, Shi Hongyun continued, "There are quite a few people in my clan who are proficient in mystic arts."

"Yes!" Shi Hongfang immediately responded.

"Take this kid around, there's no need to guard."

Shi Hongfang was stunned when he heard this. He was naturally well aware of the weight of the words 'no need to defend yourself.'

'It seems like the old ancestor really thinks highly of Jiang Beiran.'

“Yes, sir.” Shi Hongfang bowed.

Retracting his gaze, Shi Hongfang pulled Xiang ‘er’s collar and said, “Xiang ‘er, I still like the Daoist outfit you gave me previously. Today’s outfit is too gaudy.”

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“Yes.” Shi Hongfang replied respectfully.

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However, no matter how much he investigated, he was just an ordinary commoner before entering the Returning Heart Sect. His parents had both died, and he had been adopted by his aunt since he was young. After that, he had been living in that village.

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After eating another grape, Shi Hongyun said to Shi Hongfang thoughtfully, “Have you ever seen a junior who can be so calm in front of me?”

“Indeed not.” Shi Hongfang answered directly.

Chapter 539:

In the dining room, Xiang ‘er, who had just returned, searched for Jiang Beiran but could not find him.

‘What’s going on...’

Xiang ‘er was a little puzzled. Logically speaking, Jiang Beiran was unfamiliar with the place, so he shouldn’t be running around. She had clearly told him to stay here, so why was he still nowhere to be seen?

Did something happen?

However, based on the conversation just now, Xiang ‘er could sense that Jiang Beiran was different from the average disciple or junior. As for what the difference was...

It should be very difficult to bring him into his own rhythm.

'As expected of the young man who made the clan saint look at him in a different light. He's indeed different from the others...' Xiang 'er thought with emotion.

She had wanted to have an in-depth chat with Jiang Beiran several times earlier, but the latter had been so insistent.

'I don't know if he saw through my thoughts or if he's used to it...However, it was indeed an excellent resource worth using.'

With a ghostly smile, Xiang 'er slowly walked out of the dining room and began to search for the missing Jiang Beiran.

On the other side, Jiang Beiran, who had left with Shi Fenglan, came to a valley where flowers bloomed. Jiang Beiran could not even recognize the names of many of them.

Seeing Little Bei Ran looking around, Shi Fenglan turned around and walked backward while introducing, ""This is the Ten Thousand Flower Valley. There are really ten thousand kinds of flowers here."

"Ten thousand?"

Jiang Beiran was a little surprised. The name Hundred Flowers Valley was just an exaggeration.

Her family was honest. If she said she had 10,000 flowers, then she had 10,000 flowers.

'But in this world...There are actually 10,000 types of flowers?

Jiang Beiran's interest was immediately piqued. He could be considered a master in the field of flower cultivation. Now that he had seen so many species that he had never seen before, he could not help but feel a little tempted. After all, who knew which pot of flowers among them might have the potential to become magical equipment materials?

"Little Bei Ran, Little Bei Ran, come and take a look."

As they walked, Shi Fenglan suddenly squatted by the roadside and waved at Jiang Beiran.

“What’s wrong?” Jiang Beiran walked over and asked.

Pointing at a flower that was shining with a faint purple glow, Shi Fenglan said happily, “Look, I saw it blooming the last time I left. This time, I came back just in time for it to bloom. Isn’t it beautiful?”

Looking at Shi Fenglan’s excited expression, Jiang Beiran suddenly looked up into the distance and asked, “Hall Master Shi, is this your residence?”

“Sigh...” Shi Fenglan was stunned. “How did you know?”

Jiang Beiran had known that Shi Fenglan liked flowers from the very beginning. Or rather, it was precisely because she liked flowers that he knew her.

Her Tinglan Waterside Pavilion was filled with all kinds of rare flowers, so there was no reason for her house to not have any. Therefore, it was very reasonable for her to live in this Ten Thousand Flower Valley.

“Just a random guess.”

Standing up, Shi Fenglan tidied up her little skirt and raised her head proudly. “That’s right, this is my house. Isn’t it beautiful?”

“It’s indeed not bad, but why did you bring me to your house?”

“Aren’t you looking for a place to stay? There are many empty rooms in the valley. You can choose one at will.”

Jiang Beiran was about to refuse when he heard that. However, he thought about it again. Although staying at Shi Fenglan's place might be risky, it would be dangerous for him to stay anywhere in the Shi family's courtyard.

It was also dangerous, but Shi Fenglan was still a dangerous factor under his control. She was much stronger than those outside.

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However, she did not expect Little Bei Ran to agree before she even used the first set.

'Something's wrong. This isn't the usual Little Bei Ran.'

But regardless of whether it was right or wrong, she had already achieved her

goal. Shi Fenglan said happily, "Then let's go. I'll bring you to a place you're satisfied with. I don't only have flowers here."

Following Shi Fenglan into the Ten Thousand Flower Valley, Jiang Beiran soon realized that she seemed to be the only one living in the huge Ten Thousand Flower Valley. There wasn't even a servant.

'Is it because of the evil beast...'

Shi Hongfang's words were somewhat ambiguous. He only said that Gu Liangren had predicted that as long as Shi Fenglan went to the Returning Heart Sect, the E Sha would be removed when the time was right.

But now, they had clearly not waited for the so-called opportunity to arrive, but the evil spirit on Shi Fenglan's body had already disappeared.

'Is she alright now, or is she still entangled by E Sha?'

"Schrodinger's Shi Fenglan?"

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"Little Bei Ran, how is this place?"

Shi Fenglan asked Jiang Beiran with an expectant look on her face when they arrived at a small house surrounded by cobblestones.

"That's good. I'll stay here then." Jiang Beiran nodded and walked inside.

However, Shi Fenglan quickly stopped him and said, ""Aiya! Wait a minute! You haven't seen the other rooms yet."

"No need, this is good." After saying that, Jiang Beiran walked straight ahead.

Just as he was about to enter the house, he suddenly felt a sharp sensation on his back, but it quickly disappeared. At the same time, three options suddenly appeared.

Chapter 540: The Death of the Emperor

[Option 3: Walk into the house. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute

Point +1]

Jiang Beiran knew very well that someone was watching him, and it seemed to be from a very far place.

'Are you sent to spy on me?'

After making his guess, Jiang Beiran pushed open the door and walked in.

Jiang Beiran walked into the room and looked around. He realized that although there was no one living there, it was very clean and quiet, which was exactly what he wanted.

She moved a small chair over and sat down. Then, she looked up at Jiang

Beiran and asked, "Little Bei Ran, how long are you going to stay here?"

"I'm not sure." After removing the tea set from the table, Jiang Beiran took out a tea set that he was used to from his Cosmos Ring and placed it on the table.

"Not sure?" Shi Fenglan blinked her eyes. "So it's possible that you'll be staying for a long time?"

"I'm not sure."

"Then I'll take it that you're staying for a long time! "Clapping her hands happily, Shi Fenglan asked expectantly, "Then what are we playing today?" "I still have to go see Uncle, so I don't think you have time to play." "Ah, haven't we finished talking? Why does Uncle still want to see you?"

"There are still some things I haven't finished talking about." Jiang Beiran picked up a teacup and asked, "Do you want some tea?"

Shi Fenglan immediately raised her right hand and shouted, "I want to drink!" "Gu toot du..."

Soaking in a pot of hot tea, Jiang Beiran was thinking about who to ask about the good man in the valley.

Shi Fenglan definitely couldn't do it. From Shi Hongfang's gorgeous meaning, the Shi family probably didn't tell her the real reason why Shi Fenglan couldn't go out. Then, she couldn't say it either.

Shi Hongfang didn't do much either. If he knew, that Profound Sage would know as well. That Profound Sage was already very curious about him. If he knew that he wanted to see Gu Liangren, he would probably be even more interested.

I can only wait for the right time.

Seeing that Little Bei Ran did not speak, Shi Fenglan, who was drinking tea, suddenly shouted, "Little Beiran, my place is not far from here. Do you want to go and take a look?"

"No, let's do it another day. There are still many things to do today."

Shi Fenglan, who had been repeatedly rejected, could not help but pout and mutter softly, "What? You're just like Daddy. You're busy all day."

Although he was mumbling softly, Jiang Beiran could hear everything clearly since they were so close.

'I wonder what kind of person Shi Fenglan's father is.'

From Shi Hongfang's words, "If my brother-in-law finds out that Lan 'er is so intimate with you, I'm afraid you won't be able to walk out of the Shi family alive." Shi Fenglan's father must still love her very much. It was only because of the evil spirit that he could only stay away from his daughter.

However, this only made Jiang Beiran even more confused.

Since Shi Fenglan could go home and she didn't have any evil spirits on her, why did her parents still hide from her?

'Looks like Shi Hongfang didn't tell me everything...However, she did not know how much he had hidden.'

"Little Beiran, what are you thinking about?" Shi Fenglan rested her chin on the table and looked up at Jiang Beiran.

Jiang Beiran glanced at Shi Fenglan and replied, "I was wondering when you would go back."

"Wu She dragged out an unhappy voice." I just wanted to chat with you. Why did you chase me away?

"Why don't you help me do something?"

"What?!" Shi Fenglan asked with shining eyes.

"Help me call your uncle over. Tell him that I've found a place to stay."

"Tsk Shi Fenglan dragged out her voice again, then stood up and said, "Alright, I'll go call him now."

In the dining room, Xiang 'er, who had just returned, searched for Jiang Beiran but could not find him.

'What's going on...

Xiang 'er was a little puzzled. Logically speaking, Jiang Beiran was unfamiliar with the place, so he shouldn't be running around. She had clearly told him to stay here, so why was he still nowhere to be seen?

Did something happen?

However, based on the conversation just now, Xiang 'er could sense that Jiang Beiran was different from the average disciple or junior. As for what the difference was...

It should be very difficult to bring him into his own rhythm.

He's indeed different from the others...' Xiang 'er thought with emotion.

She had wanted to have an in-depth chat with Jiang Beiran several times earlier, but the latter had been so insistent.

'I don't know if he saw through my thoughts or if he's used to it...However, it was indeed an excellent resource worth using.'

With a ghostly smile, Xiang 'er slowly walked out of the dining room and began to search for the missing Jiang Beiran.

On the other side, Jiang Beiran, who had left with Shi Fenglan, came to a valley where flowers bloomed. Jiang Beiran could not even recognize the names of many of them.

Seeing Little Bei Ran looking around, Shi Fenglan turned around and walked backward while introducing, ""This is the Ten Thousand Flower Valley. There are really ten thousand kinds of flowers here."

"Ten thousand?"

Jiang Beiran was a little surprised. The name Hundred Flowers Valley was just an exaggeration.

Her family was honest. If she said she had 10,000 flowers, then she had 10,000 flowers.

'But in this world...There are actually 10,000 types of flowers?

Jiang Beiran's interest was immediately piqued. He could be considered a master in the field of flower cultivation. Now that he had seen so many species that he had never seen before, he could not help but feel a little tempted. After all, who knew which pot of flowers among them might have the potential to become magical equipment materials?

"Little Bei Ran, Little Bei Ran, come and take a look."

As they walked, Shi Fenglan suddenly squatted by the roadside and waved at Jiang Beiran.

"What's wrong?" Jiang Beiran walked over and asked.

Pointing at a flower that was shining with a faint purple glow, Shi Fenglan said happily, "Look, I saw it blooming the last time I left. This time, I came back just in time for it to bloom. Isn't it beautiful?"

Looking at Shi Fenglan's excited expression, Jiang Beiran suddenly looked up into the distance and asked, "Hall Master Shi, is this your residence?" "Sigh..." Shi Fenglan was stunned. "How did you know?"

Jiang Beiran had known that Shi Fenglan liked flowers from the very beginning. Or rather, it was precisely because she liked flowers that he knew her.

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