

## Won't Play 572

### Chapter 572: Are You Teaching Me Fortune Telling?\_2

Although the old man usually read people's physiognomy to fool them, he still had basic skills. Now that he really met an expert, he instantly fell into it.

"Expert, please wait!"

However, when the old man raised his head again, there were only pairs of inexplicable eyes looking at him. There was no trace of the master.

"Haiya!" The old man slapped his forehead. I've lost my opportunity!"

While the old man was filled with remorse, Jiang Beiran had already left Xuan Workshop with ease.

"Yes, I've just made up ten times. I'm going to slip away.' Just as Jiang Beiran was about to return to Ling Long Lane, he suddenly heard a burst of pleasant laughter from the upper left.

"Little brother really has the ability to subdue that monk with just a few words."

Jiang Beiran looked up and saw a pair of big white legs that dazzled his eyes. When he looked online, he saw a young girl with a bun on her head sitting on a tree branch and smiling at him.

The young girl was dressed in white and draped over her snow-feathered shoulders. She wore a pink satin skirt with a hyacinth embroidered on it. The petals were surrounded by gold and silver threads and snow fox fur.

Her slender waist was not enough to be grasped, revealing her exquisite figure. Her large glass eyes were shining, and her eyes seemed to be filled with joy.

Her cherry lips were bright red, and when she smiled, she revealed two dimples.

Realizing that he didn't know the person who was speaking, Jiang Beiran lowered his head and continued walking forward. Usually, this kind of girl with a strange aura was the most troublesome.

Seeing that the person under the tree was ignoring her, the young girl did not get angry. Instead, she jumped in front of Jiang Beiran with a "hey". Facing Jiang Beiran, she retreated and said, "You must be that Hai Qingtian Jiang Beiran from Ling Long Workshop, right?"

What's that thing that can rival the sea and the sky?

Jiang Beiran really did not know that he had made such a name for himself in the Shi family. For a moment, he was blaming himself.

Jiang Beiran, oh Jiang Beiran! You've gone too far! He even made a name for himself! Can't you live like this?

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was still not saying anything, the young lady continued with a smile, "As expected, it's the same as the rumors. Do you all have to maintain this demeanor as experts?"

"I just don't like talking to strangers." Jiang Beiran replied expressionlessly.

"Oh The girl dragged out her voice and took two steps back." My name is Shi Yutong. Everyone likes to call me Tongtong. Little brother, you can call me that too."

'So it's the Shi family...'

(Please explain to your new friend that the content that is 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. The anti-theft part can be used as a trailer for today's update. Thank you for your understanding.))

[Option 1: "Of course, no problem." [Completion Reward: White Moon Treasure Array Diagram (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 2: "I've just arrived here, so I'm not familiar with it." [Completion Reward: Bai Tao Sword Record (Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 3: Turn around and leave. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

Looking at the beautiful stranger who was hoping that he could lead the way for her, Jiang Beiran chose the third option and turned to leave without hesitation.

[Mission completed. Reward: Charm +1]

'Enough! I really don't want to be more handsome!

Jiang Beiran felt despair as he looked at the additional charm in his Attribute

Pane.

After calming himself down, Jiang Beiran walked to the next place.

Time flew by. Jiang Beiran had already been staying in the Shi family for more than a month.

After many experiments, Jiang Beiran finally found a stable place to respawn.

The Shi family's Xuan Workshop.

Just like the Masked Moon Sect's Xuan Market, it was actually a trading ground for cultivators. Of course, the Shi Clan's Xuan Market was definitely countless times more advanced than the Masked Moon Sect.

All sorts of puppets, formation disks, flying shuttles, spirit stone stoves, and other high-end items were available here.

Apart from a small portion that was rented to some large Profound Art guilds, the vast majority of the goods came from Ling Long Workshop.

When Jiang Beiran first saw Lu Yangyu, he immediately confirmed one thing.

This was a good place to farm points!

No matter where it was, there were bound to be a mix of good and bad people. There were many cultivators who disguised themselves and hid their identities to buy magical treasures.

Among them, there might be a butcher who carried thousands of lives on his back, a rogue cultivator who killed people for treasures, or a ruthless swordsman who would kill people at the slightest disagreement.

After all, it was a business. All visitors were customers. It didn't matter what they did, as long as they spent money.

Jiang Beiran had only walked around once inside, but he had already triggered the system five times in one go. He instantly found the feeling he had in the past.

With such a fixed spawn point, Jiang Beiran would spare some time every day to stroll around. He would leave after he had spawned ten. Anyway, with Shi Fenglan's Flying Mansion around, his safety was guaranteed.

Today, Jiang Beiran had already gathered eight points. Just as he was thinking about how to gather the remaining two points, he saw a middle-aged man floating in the air with his feet off the ground fly in front of him.

“Hmm?” The old man’s eyes, which had been narrowed, suddenly opened. He stared at Jiang Beiran and said, “Little brother, please wait. I see that your glabella is black.”

As soon as the old man finished speaking, three options popped up before Jiang Beiran’s eyes.

[Option 1: Continue listening. [Completion Reward: Xuanming Tyrant Scroll (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Choice 2: “Who are you?” [Completion Reward: Genshan Sacred Record (Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 3: “Black spots are good. They look energetic.” [Completion Reward:

Random Basic Skill Point +1]

After choosing the third option, Jiang Beiran replied, “It’s good to leave a black mark. It’ll make you look energetic.” He continued walking forward.

[Mission completed. Reward: Odd Seam +1]

Seeing that Jiang Beiran did not reject him so decisively, the old man could not help but doubt himself.

“My outfit doesn’t work?”

After a moment of self-doubt, the old man denied his suspicions and quickly caught up to Jiang Beiran. “Little brother, I am a monk of the Heavenly Sun Temple. Please stay and listen to me for a while. Otherwise, in less than three days, you will definitely suffer a bloody disaster.”

[Option 1: Continue moving forward. [Completion Reward: Thousand Leaves

Illusion Technique (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Choice 2: "I don't believe in fate. Please leave." [Completion Reward:

Heart-Destroying Sword Scroll (Black Grade High Rank)]

[Option 3: Ask the old man about divination. [Completion Reward: Random

Basic Skill Point +1]

"Hmm?"

Looking at the three options, Jiang Beiran was a little confused. Normally, one could get away with rejecting the old man once, but not only could he not get away this time, he would also be in danger if he continued to ignore the old man's words.

"Strange."

With a sigh, Jiang Beiran chose the third option and asked, "Among the six rites, what is fierce?"

[Mission completed. Reward: Tempering +1]

"Hmm?"

The old man had seen many things on the streets, but this was the first time he was asked a question.

"I've met someone in the same industry."

However, the old man had no intention of backing down, because those who knew a little were actually easier to deceive than those who were completely different...Oh no, it was easier to convince.

Stroking his beard, the old man smiled and said, "Naturally, Geng is considered as the 'Fury' character."

'What should I do to resolve Shui Xingeng?

"The hexagram is connected to the gods, taking the signs of the six directions."

"Then if Geng falls into the Nine Palaces and enters with the Tai Yin, the Teng Snake comes out and finally appears in the Tai Chang position, how should we solve it?"

"Ah, this..."

The old man was stunned. If he were to calculate the Nine Palaces and Six Rites separately, it would be nothing to him. However, if they were to be combined, there would be many more variables.

Jiang Beiran shook his head when he saw the old man calculating with his fingers. He took out a piece of paper and drew a diagram of the Nine Palaces." Yin Escape is in the opposite direction of the Nine Palaces, while Yang Escape is in the opposite direction. The Nine Gods usually have no fixed position, but they will converge when they meet the Six Rituals. I've drawn the positions for you. Take your time to calculate."

Jiang Beiran handed the paper to the old man.

The old man was stunned when he heard this. He subconsciously took the yellow paper and looked at it.

"An expert!"

At this moment, the old man knew that he had met someone who knew a little. This...This was simply a tycoon..