

Won't Play 579

Chapter 579: Sage (2)

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"Did you say what it was?" Jiang Beiran asked.

"No, he just asked me to tell you when I saw you."

"So casual?"

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"No rush, no rush." "Anyway, Uncle didn't tell you when to go, so drink this tea first," said Shi Jiamu hurriedly.

"It's not too late to drink when you come back."

"But I want to drink two more mouthfuls."

Jiang Beiran raised an eyebrow upon hearing that. He turned around and asked, "You want to go too?"

"That's right. Uncle asked me to bring you there."

Hearing that, Shi Fenglan was speechless and immediately shouted, "Then I want to go too!"

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With mixed feelings, he accompanied Shi Jiamu to finish her tea. The three of them left the Ten Thousand Flower Valley and headed towards the inner city.

Under Shi Jiamu's lead, Jiang Beiran quickly arrived in front of the Sage Manor.

After the guard had finished reporting, Jiang Beiran and the other two were led inside.

The Sage Residence was rather large. The three of them passed through two courtyards before finally arriving at Boya Pavilion, where the Sage resided.

"The Sage has ordered that the three of you go up directly."

Boya Pavilion's attendant saluted Jiang Beiran and the others.

"Got it." Shi Jiamu nodded and walked into Boya Pavilion first. She shouted, "Let's go. I'll bring you up."

The reason why Jiang Beiran had a strong feeling that the Shi family was not peaceful was because this place was similar to the Returning Heart Sect.

The internal strife never stopped.

A certain inner sect disciple suddenly went missing, a certain direct descendant was suddenly poisoned, a certain branch family suddenly died mysteriously, and so on could be said to be common occurrences.

After all, although the Shi family was strong, it was not the only one. There were many powerful sects and families that wanted to overthrow it or had conflicts of interest with it.

It was common for spies to be planted and death warriors to be sent, but the most ruthless thing was to instigate a rebellion.

Other than Shi Hongyun, the clan saint, who was a transcendent existence, the other direct descendants coveted the position of clan leader because it meant that they could mobilize the resources of the Shi family at will.

Moreover, the Shi Family's resources were so abundant that even Mystique Venerable One would be tempted. After all, who wouldn't want to go further? Who wouldn't want to become a Profound Sage?

There were only a few resources that could tempt even Mystique Venerable

Ones, so there would definitely be competition.

Even Jiang Beiran, an outsider, could feel the intensity of the fight.

Jiang Beiran thought that he had encountered the same kind of kidnapping when the two powerful auras had arrived. However, when he saw the system prompt, he knew that it was definitely Shi Yutong. As for their purpose...

Jiang Beiran felt that things weren't that simple.

'What is she trying to test me for...'

With this question in mind, Jiang Beiran returned to Ten Thousand Flower Valley.

"Little Bei Ran! Little Bei Ran! Look, look."

When they were about to return to their own house, Jiang Beiran suddenly heard Shi Fenglan's voice coming from above. He looked up and saw her waving two bunches of fresh flowers in her hands. She was also wearing a gorgeous garland on her head.

"What a prodigal!"

Ever since he had entered the Ten Thousand Flower Valley, Jiang Beiran had been researching which flowers were more valuable, and he soon came to a conclusion.

That was, the plan was very valuable.

Whether it was used to refine essential oil or to refine pills, these flowers had great effects.

But now, they were all made into garlands on Shi Fenglan's head. 'Sigh...I've been staring at that purple flower for a long time.'

"Does it look good?"

Seeing Jiang Beiran remain silent, she asked with a smile as she placed two flowers on her cheeks.

Jiang Beiran was about to speak when Shi Jiamu poked her head out from the side and shouted with a flower wreath in her hand, ""Uncle, come up and play.

There are so many flowers blooming here."

After spending a few months together, they were getting more and more familiar with Shi Jiamu and Jiang Bei. Although they still couldn't see through this mysterious uncle, they somehow felt that it was quite interesting to be together with him. At least, it was much more fun than those people.

'My Ziwei...'

Looking at the crepe myrtle flower on Shi Jiamu's garland, Jiang Beiran felt his heart ache. He had originally planned to turn the flower into calming oil.

"You guys play."

Jiang Beiran pushed open the door and returned to the house.

"Sigh..." Shi Fenglan put down her hands and asked curiously, "Little Bei Ran doesn't seem very happy."

"Who cares? Let's continue playing with the middle-aged uncle's troubles." As Shi Jiamu spoke, she picked up another flower and inserted it into the garland.

"I'll go see him."

Shi Fenglan said as she jumped down the slope.

"Hey!" Shi Jiamu called out, but she realized that her aunt had already entered the house.

Shaking her head helplessly, Shi Jiamu had no choice but to follow suit.

After entering the house, Shi Fenglan sat opposite Jiang Beiran, who was making tea, and shouted, "I want to drink too!"

Glancing at the garland on Shi Fenglan's head, Jiang Beiran put down the kettle and said, "Actually, these flowers on your head are also very good to make tea."

"Really?" As Shi Fenglan spoke, she immediately plucked the garland and handed it to Jiang Beiran. "I want to try it."

Jiang Beiran took the flower wreath and nodded. "Okay, I'll make it for you later."

At this moment, Shi Jiamu walked over and said, "Uncle, you're such a killjoy.

Why didn't you come and take a look at the beautiful flowers?"

"I'm busy."

Jiang Beiran answered while pouring himself a cup of tea.

Knowing that arguing with Jiang Beiran would not yield any results, Shi Jiamu sat down beside Shi Fenglan and said, "I want some tea too."

Jiang Beiran nodded and poured a glass for Shi Jiamu as well.

Taking a sip from the teacup, Shi Jiamu closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

"Uncle, why is the tea you brew better than others?" Shi Jiamu asked curiously as she stared at the tea in her cup.

"It's a secret."

"Tsk Shi Jiamu pursed her lips. Then, as if she had thought of something, she said, "Oh right, when I came, uncle asked me to ask you to go to his place."

Putting down the teapot, Jiang Beiran asked, "Which uncle?"

The Shi family's back-up was really messy. Other than having too many branches, there were also too many sons-in-law who married into the family. Moreover, they had to follow the Shi family's surname. Therefore, if one did not carefully distinguish them, it was difficult to distinguish which were the direct descendants, which were the collateral relatives, and which were the relatives.

Jiang Beiran only knew that even if they were both surnamed Shi, their statuses were worlds apart.

“Uncle is uncle.” “Sage or Eternal Marquis?” Oh, Sage.

“The Sage is looking for me?”

After all, he had stayed here for a month. Naturally, Shi Hongfang was not the only member of the Shi family that Jiang Beiran knew. He had also gotten to know many other important figures in the family.

The Sage’s name was Shi Weiyi, and he was responsible for managing the Shi family’s foreign affairs. He had summoned him half a month ago, and they had only gotten to know each other without asking many questions.

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