

Won't Play 593

Chapter 593: She Should Thank Us (2)

Shi Fenglan immediately patted her chest and the same if you have an emergency. Tell me, I'll help you."

However, Shi Jiamu still shook her head after sizing up her aunt. "Forget it, I'll think of a way to solve it myself."

"Hey!" Shi Fenglan shouted, "Are you underestimating my ability?"

"Yes." Shi Jiamu nodded.

"You! You've learned bad things from Little Beiran!" Shi Fenglan pointed at Shi Jiamu and shouted.

Just as Shi Jiamu was about to tease her little auntie a little more, she suddenly felt a powerful mystic qi flying towards her.

"Why can't I get rid of him..."

Shi Jiamu opened the door and was about to run when she saw a man in a bright blue silk robe landing in front of her from midair. "Brother Jinghuan..."

Shi Jiamu called out crisply when she saw who it was.

"You still know that I'm your brother? You ran away so quickly as if you saw a

ghost. "Shi Jinghuan said unhappily.

"I... I have something urgent to do."

“That’s good, I also have something urgent to look for you. There are only three days left before the Green Sky Meeting, don’t tell me you haven’t decided who to choose.”

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“Yes, I choose...Sigh! Uncle! Why are you here?”

Upon hearing that the Sage had arrived, Shi Jinghuan hurriedly bowed in the direction Shi Jiamu was looking at, but he realized that there was no one there.

‘ You, this girl!’

When she turned around, she realized that Shi Jiamu had already run away.

“Wait a minute!”

At this moment, Shi Jiamu, who had already run out of the Ten Thousand Flower Valley, felt bitter in her heart. Uncle had clearly chosen her, so why was she the unlucky one?

Just as her father had said, when the Bixiao Meeting approached, the brothers and sisters in the clan could not sit still and ran to her to ask for an explanation.

Some were beating around the bush, while others went straight to the point. The questions they asked were all the same.

Why not choose him (her)?

It was really difficult for Shi Jiamu. She could still put on the airs of a captain in front of the siblings who were a little distant from each other, indicating that this was not something he should ask.

However, those brothers who grew up with her could not do it. If they said that directly, they would be beaten up.

She had come to look for Jiang Beiran this time to ask him for some spots to give to her brothers who she could not deal with the most, but she had not expected him to run away.

'Uncle! I hate you!

Shi Jiamu shouted in her heart as she fled.

On the other side, Jiang Beiran was drinking with Lu Yangyu in Taiyi Hall.

In the morning, three options popped up in front of him as soon as he got up. The meaning was very simple. If he continued to stay in the cabin, he would be in trouble.

Jiang Beiran thought for a moment and understood the reason. It was almost time to go to the Green Sky Meeting, and the younger generation of the Shi family who were eager to show off would definitely come to ask for the "position". If they didn't get it by then, they would inevitably vent their anger on him. Who knew what kind of trouble it would cause?

Therefore, Jiang Beiran chose to run away without thinking and ran to Lu

Yangyu's place.

Ding!

The two clinked their glasses and drank the wine in one gulp.

Hah!" Lu Yangyu let out a breath of alcohol." Beiran, your wine is getting more and more delicious the more I drink it. Looks like I can't live without this for the rest of my life.'"

Although Lu Yangyu had learned how to distill wine, it was not easy to brew good wine. Even if he did, it would not be as good as Jiang Beiran's wine. Therefore, Lu Yangyu was trying to coax Jiang Beiran into drinking some wine.

“Hah

After drinking another glass of strong alcohol, Lu Yangyu looked at Jiang Beiran and said, “Oh, right, Old Shen sent a letter saying that there’s already some progress in that ancient book. I reckon that you should be able to start the next step when you return from Golden Cauldron Island.”

“Alright.”

Hearing Jiang Beiran’s indifferent expression, Lu Yangyu was even more confused as to whether he was interested in the ancient book.

Jiang Beiran spent the next few days at Ling Long Workshop. He only returned to Ten Thousand Flower Valley the day before he was to leave.

“Little Bei Ran!”

Shi Fenglan, who had been in a daze in the room, stood up and shouted when she saw Jiang Beiran suddenly open the door and enter.

“Where have you been these past two days?”

“It’s a secret.” Jiang Beiran walked into the house after he finished speaking.

Following Jiang Beiran to the tea room, Shi Fenglan said as she walked, “Momo has been looking for you several times these past two days. She looks very anxious.”

Jiang Beiran, who understood the reason, could totally imagine how much she had been in a fix over the past few days. However, he had no intention of taking responsibility for Shi Jiamu. After all...

She was the captain.

After boiling a pot of water, Jiang Beiran looked at Shi Fenglan and asked, "She didn't come today?"

"Yes, she didn't come after knowing that you weren't at home. What a heartless little girl. I was so good to her!"

As soon as Shi Fenglan finished speaking, a series of hurried knocks came from outside the door.

"Come in." Jiang Beiran said.

Bang! The door was pushed open. Shi Jiamu rushed in and was about to say something when her gaze was attracted by Jiang Beiran, who was sitting there drinking tea.

"Uncle!"

Shi Jiamu shouted, "Where have you been these past few days?!"

"Take a walk." Jiang Beiran replied indifferently,

"Take a walk?!" Shi Jiamu rushed in front of Jiang Beiran aggressively. Just as she was about to speak, she was frightened by Jiang Beiran's gaze and took three steps back.

Taking two deep breaths, Shi Jiamu cried out aggrievedly, "Three days! Do you know how I survived these three days?"

Raising his head to look at Shi Jiamu, Jiang Beiran said, "Do you need me to pat your head and say that you've worked hard?"

Stunned, Shi Jiamu replied, "This..." There's no need for that."

“Then don’t act coquettishly. Since your family’s elders let you take on the position of captain this time, it means that they have high expectations of you and want to nurture you. When you have power, your playmates, your brothers and sisters, and your life will change drastically. This is just the beginning.”

Miraculously, even though it was just a short sentence, Shi Jiamu’s complaints about the uncle disappeared in an instant.

‘So...Did he leave just to let me face all of this alone?’

Thinking about the things that had happened in the past few days, it was just as Uncle had said. Be it her former friends or her brothers who had taken good care of her, they had all changed. Or rather, their relationship had changed.

It was no longer so pure.

“Uncle, this...Grow up?” Shi Jiamu asked Jiang Beiran.

“Well, congratulations on becoming an adult.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

Taking a deep breath, Shi Jiamu seemed to have grown up a lot and bowed to Jiang Beiran.

Because she already understood that Uncle was doing this for her own good. Nodding in satisfaction, Jiang Beiran said, “Alright, go and prepare well. See you tomorrow.”

“Okay, see you tomorrow, uncle.”

Shi Jiamu waved at Jiang Beiran and walked out of the door.

After Shi Jiamu had walked far away, Shi Fenglan, who had been eavesdropping, suddenly asked, “Little Bei Ran, how can I become an adult?”

“Aren’t you one now?”

“No!” Shi Fenglan sighed as she spoke. “My family treats me like a child and doesn’t let me know anything. After hearing what you said just now, I suddenly feel a little envious of Muah.”

Shi Fenglan grabbed Jiang Beiran’s arm and begged, “Little Bei Ran, can you help me become an adult too?”

Hearing Little Bei Ran’s straightforward answer, Shi Fenglan snorted and said, “Petty! You’ve already helped Muah become an adult. Why can’t you help me too?”

Just as Shi Fenglan finished speaking, there was a loud bang. The wooden door was blown open by a gust of wind.

At the same time, a strong aura of power rushed towards Jiang Beiran.

“What are you doing?”

Looking at the overturned tea set on the table, Jiang Beiran was speechless. He had already been staying here for a month, and Jiang Beiran had long since realized that the gaze that had been staring at him all this time was probably coming from Shi Fenglan’s father.

‘I’m not serious. Your thoughts are dirty, why are you venting your anger on

Shi Fenglan ran to the door and looked outside. She then closed the door and asked Jiang Beiran, “Where did this demonic wind come from?”

“Who knows?”