

Won't Play 594

Chapter 594: A Classic of the Childhoods

'Yes... It's different from what I imagined.

Standing in the main hall of a mansion, Jiang Beiran looked at the big shots of the Shi family around him and sighed inwardly.

He had thought that the Shi family would summon some ancient divine beast or prehistoric beast to carry everyone to the Golden Cauldron Island. After all, big families would definitely pay more attention to their cards.

However, reality wasn't as flashy. Everyone entered the Flying Mansion of Shi Yangxi, the current patriarch of the Shi family, and flew toward Golden Cauldron Island.

Jiang Beiran felt a little out of place when he saw the influential figures of the Shi family standing on both sides of him.

This time, almost all the top members of the Shi Clan had been dispatched. Even the Clan Saint Shi Hongyun had come. This was within Jiang Beiran's expectations, but also within reason.

After all, so many experts had been conquering Golden Cauldron Island for more than 30 years, but they had not succeeded. They were more or less a little disgusted. They would definitely want to take this opportunity to take a look again. Perhaps they would find something new.

'Where is Jiang Beiran?

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about which corner to go to for a while, a middle-aged man on the second floor suddenly shouted.

'What are you doing? Why did you mobilize so many people?

Seeing everyone's gaze slowly gathering on him, Jiang Beiran raised his head and cupped his hands towards the second floor."Bei Ran is here. May I know why Clan Leader Shi is looking for me?"

That's right, the person standing in the corridor on the second floor was the Shi family's master, Shi Yangxi.

He had already reached the sixth level of the Mystique Venerable Rank and was recognized by everyone as the person with the highest chance of becoming the next Profound Sage of the Shi family.

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Jiang Beiran had met him once before, but they had only met each other once and had barely exchanged a few words. "Come up, the tribe saint wants to see you."

"Can't you just keep a low profile..."

Feeling a tingling sensation on his scalp, Jiang Beiran answered with a "yes"

and went up to the second floor under everyone's watchful eyes.

"Follow me."

After staying in the Shi family for so long, Jiang Beiran felt that the person with the most powerful aura was the Shi family head.

He always had a poker face and would not change his expression when he saw anyone. He spoke cleanly and without any hesitation.

She was the type of person Jiang Beiran did not like to deal with.

Of course, compared to those sneaky old men who laughed all the time, Jiang Beiran would rather spend time with those poker faces.

As he watched Jiang Beiran being taken away, Shi Hongfang smiled and said to a man beside him, "Sigh, do you really hope that the ancestor can teach him a lesson?"

"No, I haven't." The man replied simply.

"Do you think I'll believe you? If I hadn't pulled you yesterday, you would have rushed straight into his room, right? I told you not to look, not to look, you can't touch Lan 'er, this won't only increase your troubles, and..."

Looking at Shi Yan's increasingly fierce gaze, Shi Hongfang waved his hand and said, "Okay, okay, okay. I won't say it. I won't say it anymore. However, you really have to be careful. Gu Liangren has instructed..."

"If it wasn't for Mr. Gu, I wouldn't have given you the chance to stop me yesterday."

Shi Hongfang shrugged and stopped talking about this topic. He turned to talk about the Green Sky Meeting.

Meanwhile, Shi Yangxi had already brought Jiang Beiran to a door on the third floor.

Shi Yangxi pushed the door open with both hands and walked straight in. Jiang Beiran, on the other hand, was stunned for a moment, because he realized that the place behind the door was like a fairyland.

'This thought...As expected, it existed everywhere.'

When Jiang Beiran had first entered the Spirit Illusion Tower, he had realized that the thought was like a realm of self. However, the self-barrier could not be moved. It would remain where it was. The thought was more powerful, as it was a moving self-barrier.

At that moment, Jiang Beiran suddenly remembered that when he was watching the "war on top" in the wood spiritual vein, he had indeed noticed that several Profound Sages would suddenly disappear while fighting and would come out again after a while.

Now that he thought about it, he should have run into the territory where the other party's thoughts were born.

'A fight between Profound Sages is indeed flashy.'

Following Shi Yangxi's footsteps, Jiang Beiran now knew how to find the Clan Saint. He only needed to use his ears.

Jiang Beiran followed Shi Yangxi to a lakeside, following the sound of the girls' laughter.

The scene in front of him was similar to what Jiang Beiran had imagined, but it was more impactful.

Shi Hongyun was counting with her back facing a young girl, and the young girls were tiptoeing forward.

'No way...'

Just as the thought rose in Jiang Beiran's mind, Shi Hongyun suddenly turned around and shouted, "A blockhead!"

For a moment, all the young girls stopped moving. Only one of them lost her balance and took a step forward.

"Hahaha, beauty, you lost." Shi Hongyun laughed loudly and shouted at the girl who had lost her balance.

The girl blushed and took off her outer garment.

'You really know how to f * cking play...'

Another thing that Jiang Beiran couldn't figure out was that this old man was just playing around. Did he not need to cultivate?

Or did he enter the path through lust, so he seemed to be fooling around on the surface, but was actually cultivating?

"That's too showy..."

Shi Yangxi bowed to Shi Hongyun and said, ""Greetings, ancestor. I've brought

Jiang Beiran here."

Shi Hongyun nodded after hearing that. He turned around and waved at the young girls. The girls who were motionless cheered and ran towards Shi

Hongyun..