

## Won't Play 601

Chapter 601: Don't Want to Work (1)

"Junior Sister! Hurry up and leave!"

"No, I can't! Let's go together!"

"Hahahaha, none of you can leave today!"

Listening to this classic conversation, Jiang Beiran, who was digging for medicinal herbs at the side, could not help but shake his head.

Compared to their "Buddhist" team, the teams from the other sects participating in the Green Sky Meeting were too serious.

Some formed cliques in advance, planted spies, and hunted.

There were also many who came in with personal grudges and were prepared to take this opportunity to deal with the other party.

In any case, it didn't look like they were here to hunt for treasure. It looked more like they were here to act in a palace drama.

'No wonder so many people die every year. Their motives aren't pure. It's fine if they're looking for treasure. Why do they have to kill?'

After digging out the Senluo Grass perfectly, Jiang Beiran threw him into the Cosmos Ring and left this place full of love and hate.

Compared to the cultivators from the other sects and clans who were fighting and killing each other, Jiang Beiran's team seemed to be here to purchase goods from Golden Cauldron Island.

With Ji Zishi and the others as successful examples, and Jiang Beiran leading everyone to get used to the environment, the next part of the plan to raid Golden Cauldron Island went exceptionally smoothly.

The 13 professional searchers each had their own duties. If they could dig it up, they would dig it up. If they couldn't dig it up, they would mark it and report it to Jiang Beiran.

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In just three days, the largest cave in the mountain was almost filled with precious materials.

'But what about the alien race...It had been three days, and he hadn't bumped into a single one. Did they not come this way?'

As they headed towards the base camp, Jiang Beiran pondered over the question that he had been wondering about before. According to what Shi Jiamu had said earlier, cultivators would soon encounter foreign races after entering the island.

Although in recent years, both sides had resolved their internal conflicts first or established their own bases before starting a conflict, it was quite rare for them to not see a single foreign tribe in three days.

'Tsk... I have an ominous feeling.'

Jiang Beiran returned to the cave as he mulled over these questions. "Little Bei Ran! You're slower than me today!"

Shi Fenglan, who had been eating fried rice, immediately ran over to Jiang Beiran to show off the moment he returned.

"Yes, you win."

Jiang Beiran walked inside after he finished speaking.

“Hehe!” Shi Fenglan laughed happily and followed behind Jiang Beiran, asking, “Little Beiran, Little Beiran, what are we eating tonight?”

“Let’s talk about tonight.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran walked to the entrance of the cave where treasures were stored.

“Hehehe...Jade, so many jades.”

Looking at Liu Weining, who was sitting in a circle of jade stones and rubbing her body left and right, Jiang Beiran asked, “Did you get anything good today?”

“This one!”

Liu Weining held up the black jade with both hands and handed it to Jiang Beiran.

“The Treasure Flame Jade is indeed a good thing.”

For the past two days, Jiang Beiran had been a little numb from looking at all these precious materials. He no longer felt as surprised as he did on the first day. At the same time, he also understood why even a Profound Sage powerhouse valued this island so much. There was nothing he could do...

It had given too much.

Mysterious Grade materials that were hard to find outside were easily found here.

Moreover, in terms of their shipment volume, those who had won the first place in the past were simply a joke. Excluding the Earth Grade magic treasure from last year, if they were to compare it with the first place from the year before last, the precious materials they had spent only three days searching were enough to completely crush them.

There was no comparison.

” That’s why those silly disciples didn’t come here to search for treasures.’ Of course, even if they did not fight and only focused on treasure hunting, it was impossible for them to find so many treasures. After all, there were specializations in every field. If other people could find treasures dozens of miles away, Jiang Beiran would not be able to sense them even if he stepped on them.

The difference between the two was too great.

However, since he was working for his boss, Jiang Beiran was not very enthusiastic about it. He would go out for a walk every day as if he was checking in, and he would come back with some random treasures.

“Uncle! Uncle! Come and see what I found!”

Just as Jiang Beiran was observing the Treasure Flaming Jade in his hand, Shi Jiamu’s voice suddenly rang out from the door.

After returning the jade to Liu Weining, Jiang Beiran walked out to take a look.

” Uncle, look!

Shi Jiamu rushed to Jiang Beiran and took out a knife as if she was presenting a treasure.

‘This is...

Jiang Beiran reached out and took the knife.

‘Good and dense fire power!’

With a sigh, Jiang Beiran grabbed the hilt and pulled it out of the scabbard.

“Roar!”

The moment the knife was pulled out, it let out a soul-stirring roar.

Ding Yuanzheng, who had rushed over to watch the show, immediately said, "Mysterious Grade Middle Rank...No, this was a Black Grade Top-Rank magic treasure! Miss Shi, did you find it at the bottom of the lake that I marked yesterday?"

"Yes!" Shi Jiamu nodded. "I'll remember your contribution. We're going to be rich this time."

"Hahaha!" Ding Yuan was still laughing after hearing this. "Yesterday, I felt that there must be some good treasure at the bottom of the lake. It was as I expected. However, I didn't expect it to be a Black Grade Top-Rank Dharma treasure. Miss Shi is really lucky."

"What does it have to do with my luck? If it weren't for your precise marking, I

really wouldn't have been able to find it."

'There really are all kinds of good treasures.'

However, at the thought of handing over the knife, Jiang Beiran lost interest in studying it and threw it back to Shi Jiamu.

Catching the knife that Jiang Beiran threw at her, Shi Jiamu hugged it in her arms and said happily, "As expected, uncle is still the best. This time, we will definitely win the championship, hahaha.."