I Just Won't Play By The Book

- Chapter 171 - Imposing and Handsome 2

Chapter 171 Imposing and Handsome 2

Jiang Beiran had thought of bringing Shi Fenglan along. Although he trusted her quite a bit, he did not plan to reveal all of his secrets. After all, the superpower backing her was too troublesome. If he provoked them, he might not even be able to shake them off.

"No, I already said it's a secret."

"Oh…"

Shi Fenglan knew that acting coquettishly was useless against Jiang Beiran, and it might even make him angry, so she could only purse her lips to express her unhappiness.

At this moment, Yu Manwen said, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

"No, I came here today just to inform you guys."

As the two of them conversed, Shi Fenglan suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Yu Manwen looked around and sighed, "Order Master is looking forward to see you every day."

"I know, but I do have something to do."

Yu Manwen couldn't do anything about Jiang Beiran, so she could only change the topic and talk about the recent events between the Order of Blue Heart and the Order of Water Mirror. When they were talking about Zhang Heqing raising two pots of camellias, Shi Fenglan ran back with a box in her hands. "This is for you," Shi Fenglan said as she handed the box to Jiang Beiran. "What's inside?" Jiang Beiran looked at the box and asked.

"Didn't I promise to help you find a protective magical item last time? This is it."

"Oh, thank you." Jiang Beiran didn't stand on ceremony and directly took the box and opened it.

It was a five-colored robe.

After shaking the robe open, Jiang Beiran found that the five colors were evenly distributed on each part of the robe.

Seeing Jiang Beiran's curious look, Shi Fenglan explained with a hint of pride, "This is called the Five Elements Armor. It's a middle-tier yellow-grade magical item. It can only be used with the compass." Hearing this, Jiang Beiran looked into the box again and found that there was indeed a five-colored compass inside.

"Next, you just need to turn the compass and you will know how powerful the Five Elements Armor is."

Nodding, Jiang Beiran picked up the compass and pushed it gently. The five colors in the compass quickly merged together, and the colors in the compass seemed to be competing with each other. In the end, the red color firmly occupied the compass, and the compass slowly stopped.

The moment the compass stopped, the Five Elements Armor on Jiang Beiran's body turned red, and there was a fierce-looking fire qilin embroidered on his chest.

Shi Fenglan explained in a timely manner, "Now that the Five Elements Armor on your body has been transformed into the fire qilin robe, all the moves that carry the flame mystic energy can't hurt you. Of course, even if the opponent's cultivation is much higher than you, it still can't hurt you."

"I see."

At this moment, Jiang Beiran completely understood the function of the Five Elements Armor.

"It's an all-attribute magic resistance equipment."

Touching the fire qilin robe that was emitting heat on his body, Jiang Beiran asked, "So, does the defense of the robe against the elements correspond to the color of the compass?" "That's right." Shi Fenglan nodded.

"Then what if I can't turn the compass to the color of earth when I'm dealing with an opponent who specializes in earth mystic energy attacks?"

"Keep turning."

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"Are you serious!?"

"Aiya, powerful yellow grade items always have some flaws. This Five Elements Armor's defense is very strong. You'll know once you wear it."

After hearing this, what else did Jiang Beiran have to say? It was originally given to him. It wouldn't be good to be too picky.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran closed the box and bowed to Shi Fenglan, "Thank you, Order Master Shi."

"This is what I promised you. How is it? Do you like It?"

"I like it, of course I like it."

"Then remember to bring me a gift when you come back." "Okay, I'll definitely bring it for you." "Do you want to reconsider bringing me along?"

"No."

"Hmm…"

"Alright, let's continue the game. After this game, I'll make you all twice-cooked pork."

"Yay!"

This time, Xiao Duo was the first to raise her hands and shout. Ever since she tasted Jiang Beiran's dishes, she was even more excited than Shi Fenglan about what delicious food she could eat in the next meal.

"Alright, then let's quickly end this round." After saying that, Jiang Beiran threw the dice in his hand.

At noon the next day, Jiang Beiran looked at his right-hand man, who was ready to go, and nodded.

"Have you settled everything before you leave?"

"Yes," The two answered in unison.

Jiang Beiran, who had also settled everything, nodded and said, "Okay, then let's go."

After saying that, Jiang Beiran took out the Cloud-curling Tube from his storage ring and blew out a cloud that was enough to carry three people. "Wow..." Wu Qingce, who was pushed back by the cloud, said in surprise, "Brother Jiang, is this your new magical item?" Having followed Jiang Beiran for so many years, this was the first time Wu Qingce saw his senior brother take out such a magical item.

"That's not important. Just get into the cloud

now."

Wu Qingce knew that he had said too much. He nodded and quickly got into the cloud.

"Wow... It's so soft and comfortable."

The space in the cloud was completely different from what Wu Qingce had imagined. It was as if he was floating in the air, and it was very comfortable.

After a few simple steps, such as ascending, advancing, and descending, Wu Qingce, who was sitting in the cloud, held back his urge to vomit. He was a little dizzy.

Although Gu Qinghuan tried his best not to remain steady, his sickly pale face had already betrayed him.

"Are they having cloudsick?"

However, Jiang Beiran realized that even he couldn't bear the pressure when the cloud moved at such a fast speed, let alone the two underlings behind him. They were considered to be in good physical condition if they didn't spit out their breakfast.

Seeing that the two of them couldn't even stand steadily, Jiang Beiran took out two heat-clearing pills and handed them to them.

After taking the heat-clearing pills, Wu Qingce's despondent expression finally eased up a little. At the same time, Gu Qinghuan also became much relaxed.

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"Are you better?"
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"Much better." Wu Qingce cupped his hands and spoke.

"Thank you, Brother Jiang." Gu Qinghuan also exhaled and spoke.

"Then follow me out."

Luo Wenzhou was afraid of being late, so Luo Wenzhou came earlier to the Lotus Heart Lake where he had made an appointment with his master. When he saw a cloud suddenly fall from the sky, he was momentarily stunned.

However, he wasn't stunned for long when he saw Jiang Beiran walk out from inside.

"Greetings, Master." Luo Wenzhou bowed immediately when he saw who it was.

"Master!?" Wu Qingce and Gu Qinghuan were both stunned when they heard that. They didn't know that their senior brother had a disciple. "Well, you came on time," Jiang Beiran nodded.

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"Master has ordered me. I can't be late."

Luo Wenzhou raised his head and thought of the two people behind his master. When he was looking at Wu Qingce and Gu Qinghuan, the latter was also looking at him. Luo Wenzhou wore an indigo robe which had silver thread embroidered with flowing cloud patterns on the collar and cuffs. There was a cyan auspicious cloud ribbon tied around his waist. His jet-black hair was tied up and he wore a small silver crown with jade inlaid on it. The white jade on the silver crown made his hair looked black and smooth like silk.

"He looks imposing and intimidating. His look is only a little worse than Brother Jiang and me, but he's still quite handsome." "You guys should get to know each other first." After saying that, Jiang Beiran walked to the side so that the three of them would not be so reserved.

Wu Qingce had just concluded that Luo Wenzhou looked a bit less handsome than him and his Brother Jiang. After hearing Brother Jiang, he cupped his hands and said, "Wu Qingce from Sect of Returning Hearts, nice to meet you."

"Luo Wenzhou from Sect of Qimen." After saying that, Luo Wenzhou hesitated for a moment before asking, "Should I address you as Master Wu?"

Wu Qingce paused for a moment after hearing that. In terms of seniority, Luo Wenzhou should indeed address him as master, but he really could not accept someone who was almost the same age as him called him master. Luo Wenzhou might even slightly older than him.

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"We're about the same age. Besides, although Brother Jiang and I are apprentices on the surface, we are actually master and disciple. So, you can say that we are disciples of Brother Jiang too."

"Alright, then I'll call you Brother Wu."

"Brother Luo, there's no need to be so polite."

Gu Qinghuan, who was standing next to Luo Wenzhou, said to him, "Gu Qinghuan, you can address me as your senior brother too." Luo Wenzhou nodded and cupped his hands to Gu Qinghuan. "Greetings, Brother Gu."

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After the three of them got to know each other better, Jiang Beiran walked back and said to them, "Since we all know each other, let's get on the cloud first. We can talk about the rest in the cloud."

"Yes." The three of them cupped their hands at Jiang Beiran and walked into the cloud one after another. Only Luo Wenzhou was on the cloud for the first time, and his face was still filled with curiosity.

Finally, when Jiang Beiran also entered the cloud, the cloud began to float slowly.

Wu Qingce, who had already flown once, looked at Luo Wenzhou and said, "Brother Luo, the speed of the cloud will be extremely fast later. You'd better be prepared."

"Thank you for the reminder, Brother Wu." Luo Wenzhou cupped his hands at Wu Qingce and took out an amethyst bottle from his storage ring and poured a pill into his hand. It was the heat-clearing pill that Jiang Beiran had just given to Wu Qingce and the others.

"Wenzhou."

Hearing his master suddenly call his name, Luo Wenzhou immediately turned around and cupped his hands. "Yes."

"Let me see your heat-clearing pill."

"Yes." Luo Wenzhou answered and went forward to offer the pill with both hands.

Jiang Beiran took a look at it. He exclaimed in his heart that this kid's talent in alchemy was so high.

"You were able to refine such a high-quality heat- clearing pill in such a short period of time. I can see that you have indeed practiced diligently as I said."

"I will remember every word of your admonition. If I don't even make this bit of progress in an entire year, then I will be ashamed of myself."

"It's already been a year..."

Jiang Beiran couldn't help but recall the first time he saw Luo Wenzhou a year ago.

That time, Jiang Beiran went down the mountain to look for some ores. When he passed by a small village, he found that there was an outbreak of plague in the village.

The system did not trigger any option, so Jiang Beiran walked into the village.

But just as he was about to treat the villagers, he found that someone had already been one step ahead of him and isolated the sick villagers to a corner of the village. In addition, he had also used the medicinal powder made from the clover grass to "sterilize" the entire village. It could be said that he was quite professional.

Amidst the waves of coughing, Jiang Beiran quickly asked the villagers where the "Miracle Doctor Luo" was.

When Jiang Beiran first met Luo Wenzhou, he had a very good impression of the kind doctor. Luo Wezhou's cultivation was not high, but he was at least at level 2 of the mystic realm. With this cultivation, his body would also collapse if he infected by the plaque as well. However, Luo Wenzhou was not worried about this at all. He traveled alone in the quarantine zone, bringing hope to all the patients inside.

After observing for a while, Jiang Beiran found that Luo Wenzhou's medical skills were not very brilliant. At most, he could only transfer mystic energy into the bodies of the villagers and use this method to delay their deaths.

After observing for four hours, Jiang Beiran was sure that Luo Wenzhou could not save the plague by himself. So, he decided to lend a hand

For cultivators, treating ordinary people was a very troublesome matter. Firstly, they could not inject large amounts of mystic energy to cure them, because the fragile bodies of ordinary people could not withstand it at all. Before the disease was cure, the mystic energy would cause a dangerous side effect to their bodies.

In addition, pills could not do either. This kind of pill, which was thirty percent toxic to cultivators, was even more toxic to ordinary people than arsenic. Therefore, unless one could refine a very low-toxic excellent tier pill, the medicinal pills of other cultivators were toxic to ordinary people. Under these two major restrictions, Jiang Beiran had to rely on traditional medical skills to treat these villagers, which were acupuncture and Chinese medicine.

At first, Luo Wenzhou was very surprised by Jiang Beiran's sudden appearance. After seeing him quickly appease a patient who was about to cough his lungs out, Luo Wenzhou knew that Jiang Beiran was a good doctor.

So, he took a step forward and asked Jiang Beiran, "Is there anything I can help you

with?"

Jiang Beiran glanced at him, he nodded and said, "Three maces for the palace herb, two maces for the cornflower, half a mace for the six-valley grains, and one cent for the evening primrose. Mixed the four ingredients evenly. First, boil it over a strong fire, then simmer it slowly. Stop the fire at the right time and get the medicine. Filter out the impurities in the pot, such as jasmine and sesame paste, and the medicine will be ready."

"Okay, I'll go decoct the medicine right away."

Finally, after the two of them worked together for three days, the plague in the village was basically under control. In the quarantine zone, patients who had been treated returned to their families and hugged their wives and daughters tightly.

During this period, Jiang Beiran liked Luo Wenzhou even more. This young man was diligent and studious. He was not afraid of dirt or hardship. No matter how tired he was, he could always put on a smile to comfort the patients.

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There was only one slight problem that made Jiang Beiran speechless. That was that this guy was really too open-minded. Luo Wenzhou was born with a good skin. After coming to the Land of the Black Dragon for so long, this was the first time that Jiang Beiran thought that someone could compete with him in terms of looks.

His handsome appearance coupled with his perfect personality, and he was also the great benefactor of this village, causing all the girls in the village to treat him as their dream lover. They even risked the risk of being infected by the plague to come and bring him tea and water, or they could hand him a hot towel.

Luo Wenzhou also did not refuse anyone who came, and he was incredibly open and aboveboard. He would accept the love of another girl in front of all the girls, without hiding or cheating. He was just short of saying to all the girls, "You are all my lovers."

Although in this polygamous society, what Luo Wenzhou was not necessarily wrong, Jiang Beiran still felt that this guy was too unfaithful.

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However, Jiang Beiran could not give any comment. Otherwise, it would look like he was meddling in other people's business.

It was only on the fifth day that the imperial doctor sent by the Imperial Court arrived. Jiang Beiran was too lazy to complain about the efficiency of Imperial Court. If they waited the imperial doctor to save the village, everyone in the village would have died long ago.

In fact, based on Jiang Beiran's understanding, the Imperial Court attached great importance to the prevention and treatment of the plague. The law clearly stipulated that all local officials must report the plague as soon as they discovered it. After all, once the plague spread, there would be millions of people dead because of the plague.

Unfortunately, the higher-ups concerned about this matter, but it did not mean that the underlings did as well. It was not uncommon for people to hide the news of the plague.

The reason for this was very simple. It was for the sake of his political achievements. He was afraid that once he reported it, he would be immediately impeached by his colleague. They would say, "We're in a large county, how could your area be the only place with plague? It must be because of your poor governance." After a round of criticism, even if he was lucky enough to keep his job, his career would be ruined.

Seeing that the officials had arrived, Jiang Beiran naturally did not plan to stay any longer. He still had his own things to do.

However, just as he was about to leave, Luo Wenzhou quickly caught up and knelt on the ground, begging Jiang Beiran to teach him medical skills. Jiang Beiran did not expect Luo Wenzhou to directly give such a big bow. But at the same time, he also understood that he indeed had the heart to help the world. After thinking for a moment, Jiang Beiran decided to give this remarkable young man a chance to see if he was qualified to study medicine.

After a series of tests, Jiang Beiran discovered that Luo Wenzhou was not only qualified to study medicine but was also have talent in refining pills.

According to what he said, he had only studied alchemy for a few months, but he was already able to refine a tier 1 pill.

Although a tier 1 pill sounded very weak, if an ordinary beginner wanted to refine a pill that was effective, they would need at least two to three years to get a solid foundation. Therefore, Luo Wenzhou, who could refine a medicinal pill within a few months, was absolutely gifted and could be called a genius.

Moreover, Jiang Beiran also discovered that the quality of the medicinal pill that Luo Wenzhou refined was very high. It must be known that the medicinal pills refined by an ordinary beginner not only had many impurities, but also had great toxicity. However, the medicinal pill Luo Wenzhou refined did not have such a problem at all, he was comparable to a level 2 alchemist.

Jiang Beiran's curiosity was aroused. He began to carefully observe Luo Wenzhou's entire refining process. However, regardless of whether it was fire control or purification, he did not display any extremely stunning technique. However, the final medicinal pill that he refined was of very good quality.

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"Strange thing..."
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Jiang Beiran was impressed. He picked up the recovery pill that Luo Wenzhou had just refined and carefully observed it. However, just when he really could not see anything special about it, his nose suddenly twitched. A faint, special fragrance entered his nostrils. Instantly, a term appeared in his mind.

"Innate Jade Qilin Body."

This was the knowledge that Jiang Beiran had suddenly obtained when he had increased his pill refinement points. A person with this kind of physique had special mystic energy. This kind of special mystic energy allowed them to have a great boost when refining pills. It would also be able to reduce the content of the poison in the pills, it was an extremely rare physique.

And the characteristic of this physique was that the medicinal pills that they refined would carry a strange fragrance.

Jiang Beiran's sense of smell had always been very sensitive, and he was also very clear that ordinary recovery pills should not have this kind of special fragrance.

"It seems like I've picked up a treasure."

Without saying anything else, Jiang Beiran prepared a medicinal bath for Luo Wenzhou, and used it to completely activate his Innate Jade Qilin Body.

After soaking in the bath for three days, Luo Wenzhou could feel that his body had undergone some changes.

With the Innate Jade Qilin Body completely activated, the quality of the recovery pill Luo Wenzhou refined became even more outstanding. Jiang Beiran even thought that the recovery pill Luo Wenzhou refined was even better than his own. This didn't mean that Luo Wenzhou's alchemy skills had improved by a lot. The recovery pill was only a tier 1 medicinal pill. It was just an ordinary pill, so it was not particularly hard to refine.

However, Luo Wenzhou could allow the recovery pill to break through the upper limit of a tier 1 pill and play an even greater role. Jiang Beiran wanted to subdue a genius like Luo Wenzhou. After arranging a few rounds of tests and confirming that the system would not give options to him, Jiang Beiran agreed to Luo Wenzhou to become his master.

After all, he had taken in underlings to deal with various situations. Now that he had met a genius in alchemy, there was naturally no reason for him not to accept him.

Putting away his memories, Jiang Beiran nodded at Luo Wenzhou. "Mm, when this matter is over, I will teach you some fire control technique."

After Luo Wenzhou heard this, he hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Master!"

After around two hours, Jiang Beiran looked down and found that the cloud had already arrived at Lanzhou.

Actually, there was a barrier between the prefectures. If one wanted to pass through, one had to first register as floating population. When Jiang Beiran first saw this policy, he thought of the temporary residence permit and temporary household registration. Basically, the two had the same function.

However, this rule only applied to the common people. As a cultivator who could fly, Jiang Beiran directly entered from above. It didn't matter whether the barrier was a barrier or not. Even if he stirred up trouble inside and was caught, those people didn't dare to do anything to a disciple of a large sect.

Before they set off, Jiang Beiran had investigated the Ye family and knew that they were rooted in Jiyuan Town in Sipan County.

He took out the map of Lanzhou that he had made overnight and took a look at it. Jiang Beiran continued to control the cloud move quickly toward the destination.

It was not until the sky was almost dark that Jiang Beiran and his group finally arrived at Jiyuan Town.

They found a secluded place where no one was around and lowered the cloud. Jiang Beiran got up and began to assign tasks to the three people in front of him.

"This time, I'm here to find Ye family in the town, Qing Huan."

"Here." Gu Qinghuan answered immediately.

"I'll give you five days to establish your own network in this Jiyuan Town."

"Yes, sir."

"Wenzhou."

"I'm here."

"I'll give you one day to find out the general situation of the Ye family. I'll tell you what to do next after the job is done."

"Yes, sir."

"Qingce."

Hearing that it was finally his turn, Wu Qingce cupped his fists excitedly and said, "Here!"

"Just stay by my side."

Wu Qingce was a little surprised after hearing that.

"Alright, let's split up. I'll wait for your information here." "Yes." Gu Qinghuan and Luo Wenzhou cupped their fists at the same time and walked toward the Jiyuan Town that was shrouded in the night sky. "Brother Jiang, do you have any secret mission for me?"

Seeing that Gu Qinghuan and Luo Wenzhou had left, Wu Qingce walked to Jiang Beiran and cupped his fists.

"Yes." Jiang Beiran nodded, "Set up a tent for me here."

"Ah..." A hint of disappointment flashed across his face, but Wu Qingce still cupped his hands immediately, "Yes!" Then he ran to the side to set up a tent.

Jiang Beiran chose a small hill ode the county as his base. From there, he could clearly see the general situation in Jiyuan Town. As soon as he found the target, he would rush over immediately.

While Wu Qingce was putting up his tent, Luo Wenzhou had already walked into Jiyuan Town. He first quickly walked through the entire town, then walked into a small tavern.

The owner of this small tavern was a young woman who still retained her charm. As soon as she saw Luo Wenzhou enter, her eyes almost went blank. She immediately pushed away the waiter who was going to greet Luo Wenzhou. She personally came in front of him and bowed. "Young master, you look very unfamiliar. You're not a local, right?"

"Yes." Luo Wenzhou nodded. "This is my first time coming to Jiyuan Town. I wonder if you can introduce me?"

"Then you've really found the right person. No one knows this town better than me. Come, sit down. I'll explain it to you properly. Pan Sheng, boil a pot of wine for this table and bring a few side dishes."

"Okay, I'll be right there!" The waiter who was cleaning the table answered and immediately ran to the kitchen. After a while, Luo Wenzhou had a preliminary understanding of Jiyuan Town. He knew that this town was the liveliest county in the entire Sipan County, and many people came here to market every day.

After understanding this, Luo Wenzhou looked at the young lady with a little tipsy and said, "I wonder if there are any famous families in Jiyuan Town?"

Chapter 174 The Four Great Families 1

The next day at midnight, Jiang Beiran was cooking braised pork ribs on the hillside. When he looked up, he saw Luo Wenzhou coming in front of him and bowing.

"Master, I'm back."

Nodding, Jiang Beiran asked, "Have you eaten?"

"Yes."

"How's the investigation going?"

Luo Wenzhou cupped his hands and replied, "I found that there are four great families in this Jiyuan Town."

Nodding his head, Jiang Beiran stood up and said, "Let's go inside and talk."

He sat in a large tent that had been set up temporarily, Luo Wenzhou read a piece of paper on the wooden table and said, "There are a total of eighteen districts in Sipan County. This town is within the jurisdiction of Yunan District and is located in the center of the entire Sipan County. It is connected in all directions and has a prosperous economy. It has the reputation of being a thoroughfare in Sipan County." "There are about 180,000 people in the town. There are quite a number of big families in such a big town. Among them, the most famous are the four great families. Master, the Ye family that you asked me to investigate is one of them. It is ranked third."

Jiang Beiran could not help but raise his eyebrows when he heard that. "Only third?"

He had thought that Ye family should be the overlord in this town since they were associated with Lu Yinlong. However, they were only third place in this town.

"This Jiyuan Town is not simple..."

He picked up the wine jug on the table and poured himself a cup.

Seeing that his master had extended the wine jug to him, Luo Wenzhou quickly picked up a cup with both hands.

After filling up the wine cup in Luo Wenzhou's hand, Jiang Beiran smiled and said, "Try it." Luo Wenzhou made a toast gesture to his master, and he drank up the wine in the cup in one gulp. "Master's wine is always so different. This taste... is it made from sorghum?"

"Hahaha, your tongue is still so smart. Any thoughts on the wine?"

"It's soft in the mouth, sweet in the mouth, and has a lingering fragrance after drinking it. It's very similar to the Fen Wine you gave me last time."

"Not bad, another cup." Jiang Beiran was about to get the wine jug when Luo Wenzhou snatched it away and said, "I should be the one toasting master."

"Alright." Jiang Beiran finished the ten provinces spring in one gulp.

Looking at his senior brother's beaming face, Wu Qingce silently noted this in his heart.

"So Brother Jiang likes to be praised with fancy words. No wonder he only glared at me when I only said it's delicious."

After drinking two cups with Luo Wenzhou, Jiang Beiran let out a breath of wine and said, "Tell me about the four big families in Jiyuan Town."

"Yes." Luo Wenzhou sat up straight again and answered, "The largest family of Jiyuan Town is the Hong family. This family is related to the number one sect in Sipan County, the Sect of Four Direction. However, I still haven't found out how close how close their relationship is."

"Sect of Four Directions..."

In this world without the internet, Jiang Beiran did not know all the demonic cult in Fengzhou, let alone Lanzhou, which he had never been to.

However, Luo Wenzhou quickly added, "The Sect of Four Directions is the largest righteous sect in Sipan County. Its sect master is a mystic emperor realm expert, and his influence covers three counties including Sipan County."

"As expected, the sects in Fengzhou and here are about the same..."

As the territory of Sheng Kingdom, the overall strength of the sects in Lanzhou was similar to that of Fengzhou. A sect with mystic emperor was already considered a top sect, and it was definitely the top sect in the county.

"The second largest family in Ji Yuan town is the Shao family. The force behind them is the Full Moon Cult. It's the largest demonic cult in Sipan County, but..." "But what?"

"This cult seems to be very popular among the local people. Some people even take the initiative to send their children to be followers."

"It seems that the devil cult here... doesn't play by the rules either."

"Yes, the cult master of this Full Moon Cult is also a mystic emperor?" "Yes." Luo Wenzhou nodded, "However, although Full Moon Cult and the Sect of Four Directions are also entrenched in Sipan County. They don't seem to have had too much conflict. Similarly, the Hong family and the Shao family are the same. They have their own jurisdiction area, and the division is very clear."

"Next is the Ye family. The Ye family isn't affiliated with any sect, but the patriarch is a mystic king level powerhouse, so he still has some influence in this Jiyuan Town."

"I see…"

Hearing the word "mystic king", Jiang Bei suddenly understood why the relationship between Lu Yinlong and the Ye family had become weaker. "Their power is not longer equal. Sect Master Lu is really snobbish..."

However, after thinking about it, a main character from a declining family was indeed a classic story plot.

"The last big family is the Liu family. It is not affiliated with any sect and does not have any power behind it. They are the number four big family because the second daughter of family head married into the palace. So, they became a relative of the emperor."

"Oh, the father-in-law of the emperor." Jiang Beiran nodded in understanding.

However, thinking about it, it was quite sad. As the father-in-law of the emperor, logically speaking, he should be able to do whatever he wanted in this Jiyuan Town. But somehow, he could only barely rank fourth.

"No wonder the emperor is plotting something else. The head of Liu family did not perform well. Even though he is a cultivator, the emperor doesn't take him seriously at all." Jiang Beiran thought.

"Very good. Have you found out about the Ye family's recent situation?"

"Yes. The Ye family hasn't been doing too well recently. The whole town is talking about it..." Luo Wenzhou glanced at Jiang Beiran after he finished speaking, then, he continued, "Everyone is talking about how they were annulled by the Sect of Returning Hearts. It can be said that they have become a laughingstock."

"The annulment is spread out already!"

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Jiang Beiran was stunned when he heard this. The Ye family would definitely not tell anyone about the annulment of the engagement. As far as Jiang Beiran knew, Lu Qingyin had returned after making the threeyear agreement with Ye family. She would not spread the news either. How did everyone know about it so quickly?

When Wu Qingce heard they mentioned Sect of Returning Hearts, he was stunned for a moment. At the same time, he also understood why his senior brother had suddenly come to Lanzhou.

"Brother Jiang is here for the annulment of the engagement? But why..." Wu Qingce pondered.

Jiang Beiran, who sensed that someone was trying to cause trouble, continued to ask, "Is there anything else?"

"That's all I have for the time being."

"Alright, then I'll give you two more days to get to know the members of the Ye family, especially that Ye Fan who had his engagement annulled. Find out what he's been doing recently."

"Yes." After Luo Wenzhou replied, he left the tent.

"Swift and decisive, not bad, not bad." After pouring himself another cup of wine, Jiang Beiran looked at Wu Qingce and said, "Are you wondering why I'm here for the annulment of the engagement?"

"Yes." Wu Qingce answered honestly.

"Then, have you thought of anything?"

"This... I can't get it either, but I know that you must have an important reason for coming

here."

He stood up and knocked on Wu Qingce's forehead, jiang Beiran sighed and said, "You've been with me for so long. You haven't learned anything else but speaking nonsense. I'll give you a night to think about it. I want to hear your answer tomorrow."

"Ah? I..." Wu Qingce was about to say that he couldn't do it, but he saw senior brother's fierce eyes. "Yes! I'll definitely figure it out."

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Jiang Beiran walked out of the tent and looked at Ji Yuan town at the foot of the hill, thinking about the next steps.

At this moment, Gu Qinghuan, who had been observing Jiyuan Town for a whole day, found that the inns were doing the best business in this well-connected town. Therefore, after carefully selecting the inns, he came to a deserted inn. "Sir! Are dropping by or staying here? Our inn has the best Qingchun Wine in the whole town. I'm sure you'll want to drink it again after trying it once!"

Smiling at the waiter, Gu Qinghuan raised his head to look at the sign hanging in front of the inn.

The so-called sign was also known as the wine flag. Its main function was to showcase the quality of the inn, which was similar to star rating of the hotels.

Usually, the sign would have the name of the innkeeper written on it, either hanging above the shop, hanging in front of the roof, or simply setting up a lookout post. In any case, the purpose of the sign was to be conspicuous.

This Springtide Inn had set up a lookout post, but there were more than one flag hanging on it. Instead, there were five wine flags. This meant that it was a "five-star" inn.

Generally speaking, an inn with one flag was a snack shop. Two flags meant the place was like a formal restaurant, the type with proper menu. The three flags would be an inn that could be used for eating and staying in. The four flags had a bathhouse attached to them, and there was a special person inside to help them bathe.

As for the highest five flags, it meant that all the items inside were of the highest standard. A five stars inn could fulfill any request of their guests.

The business of such a high-end inn was so bad. Knowing that he had found his target, Gu Qinghuan walked slowly to the lobby under the guidance of the waiter.

Walking into the inn, Gu Qinghuan looked at the menu handed to him by the waiter. Without even looking at it, he said, "Bring your most expensive wine and dishes here." Hearing this, the waiter was immediately amazed. He bowed repeatedly, "Sure, please wait a moment!"

After a short while, all kinds of good wine and dishes were brought to Gu Qinghuan's table.

"Master, everything is here. Enjoy your meal." After saying that, the waiter stepped aside.

After Gu Qinghuan poured himself a few cups of wine, he saw a middleaged man in a black magua walking towards him as he had expected. The man in black magua wore a smile on his face.

"I'm sorry for not welcoming you. I'm the manager of this inn. My surname is Luo."

"Manager Luo. Nice to meet you. Nice to meet you," Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands. After cupping his hands toward Gu Qinghuan, Manager Luo picked up his wine cup and said, "Thank you for coming. I'd like to propose a toast to you."

After saying that, he finished the wine in his cup in one gulp. Seeing that Gu Qinghuan didn't intend to drive him away, Manager Luo said even more politely, "Sir, this is your first time coming to our inn, right?" "Yes, your inn looks nice."

After hearing that, Manager Luo beamed with joy. "Sir, you have great taste. I've spent a lot of money on the design of my inn. If you're interested, I'll show you around."

Gu Qinghuan picked up a piece of roast goose and put it into his mouth. "You're so enthusiastic. Is there anything I can help you with?" Gu Qinghuan asked with a smile

"Of course not, sir. My job is to serve you wholeheartedly... I don't have anything to ask for your help. I just thought that if you're satisfied,

you can bring more friend here next time. I promise to entertain you well. So, if you feel that something is missing, feel free to mention it!"

Seeing that things had developed as he had expected, Gu Qinghuan put down the chopsticks in his hand and said, "Manager Luo, is your business running low?" Seeing that Gu Qinghua was so direct, shopkeeper Luo didn't hold back anymore, he said directly, "Frankly, yes. Sir, as you can see, I spent a lot of money to renovate this shop. I thought that with so many rich businessmen frequent in this Jiyuan Town, they would spend money for better accommodation. But as you can see, I'm afraid I'm going to close my inn soon."

After hearing that, Gu Qinghuan laughed and said, "I can help you with this, but you have to promise me one condition."

"If you really have a way to improve the business of my inn, I can even agree to one hundred of your conditions."

"Okay." Gu Qinghuan nodded. He took out a cloth bag from his pocket and put it on the table. "Boss, your idea is very good, but I've already seen it. In this town, there are many inns that have even better renovations than yours"

"Yes..." Manager Luo nodded, "Those inns are all well-established. Those inns are so popular that their private rooms are always full, they must have earned a lot. So, I wanted to open my inn and attract those "leftover" customer."

"Have you ever thought about why they would rather wait in line at those inns than come to your place?"

"Well... I hope you can enlighten me, sir." Manager Luo cupped his hands towards Gu Qinghuan.

"It's because those inns have become a symbol of status. Rich businessmen can only show their nobility by eating in those inns. So, if you want to attract them here from those inns, you have to use some perculiar tricks."

Hearing Gu Qinghuan's explanation, the manager knew he had met an expert, so he quickly bowed and said, "Please teach me, sir."

Gu Qinghuan nodded and pointed at the bundle that he had taken out earlier. "There are fifty seeds of the red flame grass inside. This is a kind of strange flower. When it grows, it will dance like a flame and can be refined into a tier 2 medicinal pill."

"A tier 2 medicinal pill!" Manager Luo's eyes widened when he heard that. Although he was just an ordinary citizen, he had heard a lot about cultivation practitioners. Naturally, he also knew about medicinal pill. It was said that a tier 2 medicinal pill was enough for a mystic to fight over. He had never even thought of such a treasure.

"Customer, who are you..." "You don't have to care about this. I saw an empty space beside your inn. Is that yours."

"Sigh! It's mine. I originally thought that after business was good, I would build a separate inn beside it. But..."

"Well, plant a stalk of red flame grass in that empty space tomorrow. Send someone to tell them that the shop has a new batch of rare flowers that can be used to make tier 2 medicinal pill."

"Okay, I got it." Manager Luo nodded quickly.

"When you get the customers here, tell them that there is an empty space next to the shop that is used to plant red flame grass for the customers. You can leave a wooden plate in front of the red flame grass, so the customers can carve their names and the dated of planting on it. As for the price of red flame grass, you can set it as high as possible."

Manager Luo understood Gu Qinghuan's intention immediately. The best thing for these rich merchants was their face. The red flame grass was a rare item that was definitely worth their money. The trick that allowed they wrote their name in front of the red flame grass was absolutely amazing! It would mean that any rich merchants who didn't come to plant the red flame grass were not rich enough!

Not only that, planting the red flame grass would mean that they had a desire for this inn, and they would have to visit it from time to time, wouldn't they? This time, there is a stable source of customers.

"You are really my savior!"

Chapter 176 Tears of Relief 1

On the street in Jiyuan Town, Qiu Qi was counting the things she wanted to buy today with her fingers.

"Pepper... fat... three leeks... That's great! Today, I'm going to make fried chicken. I wonder if Uncle Nengwang will leave some in the kitchen.'

"Aiya!"

Just as Qiu Qi was thinking about the delicious fried chicken, the copper coin in her hand suddenly fell to the ground.

"Aiya, don't run, don't run!"

Of course, the copper coin wouldn't listen to her. It continued to roll forward, and it rolled until a large hand suddenly grabbed it. Qiu Qi, who was chasing after the copper coin, blinked her eyes and slowly raised her gaze along with the large hand.

"Did you drop it?" Luo Wenzhou held the copper coin and looked at Qiu Qi.

Qiu Qi was about to say thank you when she saw an extremely handsome face appear in front of her.

"Thump! Thump!"

Qiu Qi, who could almost hear her own heartbeat, said stiffly, "I… Yes, I dropped it. Thank you."

Luo Wenzhou looked at the copper coin and said, "Thank you."

Qiu Qi felt a little strange. She looked at Luo Wenzhou and asked, "Young Master, why are you thanking this copper coin?" "Thank you for giving me the chance to talk to you." Luo Wenzhou smiled and looked at Qiu

"Thump! Thump!"

This time, Qiu Qi was sure that she had indeed heard her own heartbeat. She even felt that her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Qiu Qi, who had never heard such romantic words before, instantly turned red. She could not utter a complete sentence. She could only say, "You, you, you, me, me, me.".

"I'm sorry, I was rude. I'll give you back the copper coins." Seeing Qiu Qi's nervous look, Luo Wenzhou smiled and spoke.

She quickly grabbed the copper coins back and said with her head lowered, "It's... It's okay. Thank you."

"I know it's too sudden, but I wonder if miss... would you like to tour this market with me?"

Qiu Qi couldn't help but burst into laughter when she heard this. "What's so interesting about this market street?"

"This is my first time visiting this place, so I want to look around."

Qiu Qi was instantly excited when she heard this. "So, it's your first time coming to our Jiyuan Town? No wonder..." "No wonder what?" Luo Wenzhou asked when he saw that Qiu Qi wanted to say something but hesitated.

How could Qiu Qi say 'no wonder I've never seen such a good-looking person' out loud? She quickly waved her hand and said, "It's nothing... nothing, then I'll take you to tour the market."

"Thank you, miss."

At d Qiu Qi, who had already become somewhat familiar with Luo Wenzhou, was reluctant to go back. However, she could only come out for a limited time. If she went home late, she would be punished.

Thus, in front of a sculpture, Qiu Qi looked up at Luo Wenzhou and said, "Young master... I have to go back to the manor. Otherwise, the people in the manor will be worried." Upon hearing this, Luo Wenzhou hurriedly slapped his forehead and said, "It's all my fault. I almost delayed you. Then let's go quickly. I'll escort you back."

Although Qiu Qi really wanted to reject Luo Wenzhou, in the end, she was reluctant to open her mouth. Lowering her head, she pointed to the west and said, "It's... It's right there."

"Okay, then let's go."

Following Qiu Qi to a magnificent mansion, Luo Wenzhou sighed and said, "So this is the Ye Residence. It's really magnificent."

"Yes, our master has invited many experts to build it. Look at that flowerbed. Isn't it especially beautiful?"

After hearing that, Luo Wenzhou shook his head. He looked at Qiu Qi and said, "I don't think those flowers are as beautiful as you."

"Aiya! Young Master, you are teasing me again. If you say it again... I will ignore you!" Although she said that, the smile on her face became brighter.

"Well, since you don't want to hear it, I won't say it again. If..."

"No... No! It's not that I don't want to hear it, it's... It's..."

"Then should I say it... or not?"

"I... I don't know either! I should go back." Qiu Qi stomped her feet, but she had no intention of leaving

Luo Wenzhou took advantage of the situation and said, "I wonder if I can see you again in the future?"

"Eh... if you still want to see me..." After saying that, Qiu Qi looked around and saw that there was no one around. She whispered a few words into Luo Wenzhou's ear and then quickly ran away like a frightened rabbit.

On the second day, Jiang Beiran's indifferent expression almost froze after listening to Luo Wenzhou's report. "If he didn't live in that Ye Residence for a few decades, it's absolutely impossible for him to understand the Ye Residence, right?"

The report that Luo Wenzhou handed over was extremely detailed. From when the Ye family paid respects to their ancestors to what was the favorite peeing position of the youngest child of the Ye family, everything was clearly investigated.

However, Jiang Beiran also took a liking to Luo Wenzhou's intelligence gathering ability, so he chose to let him inquire about it. Although he was a little surprised, he could still imagine that Luo Wenzhou could finish the job. "Well done." Jiang Beiran patted Luo Wenzhou's shoulder and said, "Take a rest tonight. I'll teach you some me new pill formulas."

Luo Wenzhou's eyes lit up when he heard that. He immediately cupped his hands towards Jiang Beiran and said, "Thank you."

After eating a delicious dinner, Luo Wenzhou sat beside the cauldron Jiang Beiran had set up and listened to his teachings.

When Jiang Beiran described the temperature needed to refine the spirit purple pill, he looked at Luo Wenzhou and asked, "Do you still remember what I said to you when I first taught you how to refine the pill?"

Chapter 177 Tears of Relief 2

"I remember that."

"Okay, say it once."

"Master said that all metals are poisonous. If you don't remove the poison of a pill completely, you might accidentally harm or even kill someone who consume the pill."

"Very good. Although your Jade Qilin Body can dissolve part of the poison of the pills, when you refine those higher tier pills in the future, it will not be so easy to remove the poison in the pills. So, while I'm teaching you how to refine this purple spirit pill, I have decided to teach you another method to refine pills. It is called the Frost Toad Technique."

Luo Wenzhou was overjoyed when he heard this. He immediately picked up the pen in his hand and prepared to record.

"Silver wood turns into sand, fang pointed to the six southern six bright fire, external yang but internal yin..."

At this moment, Wu Qingce, who was listening from the corner of the tent, suddenly felt sleepy. There was nothing he could do. The alchemy method his senior brother mentioned was too profound. The more he listened to it, the more confused he became. The more confused he became, the sleepier he became.

Glancing at Wu Qingce, who was "On the verge of collapse," Jiang Beiran could not help but think of those deskmates in primary school who tried hard not to let him fall asleep. That struggling little expression of theirs was really fascinating However, Jiang Beiran didn't have any intention of waking Wu Qingce up. After all, everyone had their own specialty. How could there be so many all-rounder talents in the world? The best way was to have them specialized in their own specialty. Jiang Beiran taught them until the sun rose in the morning. Wu Qingce, who was squatting in the corner, was already sound asleep, Jiang Beiran cooked a bowl of porridge for Luo Wenzhou and said, "I'll give you three more days to investigate the other three big families in Jiyuan Town."

"Yes." Luo Wenzhou, who was still in high spirits after learning alchemy for an entire night, cupped his hands and agreed.

After Luo Wenzhou left, Jiang Beiran scooped out another bowl of porridge and walked into the tent.

He placed the bowl of porridge under Wu Qingce's nose and shook it. Then, Wu Qingce's eyes suddenly open!

Looking at his senior brother's face, Wu Qingce hurriedly explained, "Brother Jiang... I didn't mean to fall asleep, it's..."

"There's no need to explain, here you go."

"Thank you, Brother Jiang!" Taking the bowl and spoon, Wu Qingce happily ate.

"What about the question asked you to think about previously?"

Wu Qingce, who was currently gulping down the porridge, immediately put down the bowl and said, "I've thought of it."

"Oh?" Seeing that Wu Qingce did not stun this time, Jiang Beiran actually felt somewhat gratified. He nodded and asked, "Tell me about

it."

He took a deep breath, Wu Qingce replied, "The last time you left the mountain for the sect, you went to Sect of Masked Moon. Because of your presence, you were able to quell a disaster that could have swept the entire Fengzhou."

Speaking up to this point, Wu Qingce raised his head and looked at Jiang Beiran before continuing, "So... I think you came here this time because something bad is going to happen as well."

Wu Qingce lowered his head and finished speaking but did not receive any response from Jiang Beiran. Thus, he carefully raised his head to take a look, only to find that a tear had actually fallen from the corner of his senior brother's eye.

"Brother Jiang!? What's wrong with you!? Did I say something wrong? Tell me, I will definitely change..."

Just as Wu Qingce was panicking, Jiang Bei suddenly raised his hand and said to him, "No, you answered it very well. I'm very gratified. Go pack up and prepare to go to Jiyuan Town with me."

After hearing his senior brother's words, Wu Qingce didn't know whether to be happy or sad. he just cupped his hands and said, "Yes." Watching Wu Qingce leave, Jiang Bei suddenly raised his hand and wiped away the tears at the corner of his eyes. Although some part of the tear was the gratification for growth of Wu Qingce, it was mostly for himself.

If even Wu Qingce could understand this matter, then Lu Yinlong only needed to investigate his five years in the Sect of Returning Hearts. Sooner or later, Lu Yinlong would also notice the danger, and there was even a possibility that he had already thought of something.

Therefore, although Jiang Beiran could still have some free time now, it would be very difficult for him to avoid any major incidents that would affect the sect in the future.

However, Jiang Beiran was also able to accept such a future that was about to come.

First of all, it was getting harder and harder to get more resource from Sect of Returning Hearts. Even the resource of the foot of the mountain was getting fewer and fewer. This made Jiang Beiran, who had not been able to get attribute points for free several times, very unhappy. After all, if he could not get attribute points for free, how could he realize his dream of being invincible in the world?

Secondly, he had already triggered quite a number of earth-rank options recently. However, there had never been an accident like what happened to Lin Yuyan back then, where the lowest difficulty was yellow-rank options.

In other words, he was basically able to manage the simple earth-rank options. As long as he maintained this level of caution in the future, he would definitely be able to deal with more than ten earth-rank options in one go in the future.

"Gan! Why would I set up such a flag!"

In short, the heaven-rank option this time was a pretty good test for him. If he could handle it perfectly, then even if he was targeted by a bunch of big shots in the future, he could fight them back and forth easily.

"Sh*t! Don't set anymore flag!! After throwing out all the flags in his head, Jiang Beiran walked out of the tent and brought Wu Qingce down the mountain to Jiyuan Town.

Jiyuan Town was indeed the most accessible town in Sipan County. As soon as he walked into Jiang Beiran, he found it extremely lively. There were teahouses, taverns, and workshops on both sides of the street. Not only that, but there were also many small vendors with big umbrellas on the empty land on both sides of the street.

Further in, with the tall city tower as the center, there were rows of houses on both sides of the street. There were foot shops, butcher shops and so on.

However, this time, Jiang Beiran did not come here to shop. As he walked, he listened carefully to the words of the customers in the taverns or teahouses.

"Hey, have you noticed that the young masters of the Ye family rarely come out and have fun recently?"

"Of course. However, with such a big disgrace in the family, I wouldn't have the face to come out either."

"Hahaha, those arrogant rich kids have to behave themselves now."

"Shh, keep your voice down. Although their marriage with the big sect have canceled, they could still kick our a*s."

"That's true. Come, come, come. Let's drink to this happy occasion!"

Jiang Beiran had heard many similar conversations along the way. He could confirm that the Ye family's reputation in Jiyuan Town was not

very good. "Hmm... A few prodigal brothers, unruly and willful sisters. Yup, this is a typical backstory of a main character."

After getting some information, Jiang Beiran brought Wu Qingce to a forest outside of the town. According to the information provided by Luo Wenzhou, this was the place where the Ye family usually trained their own disciples.

After putting on Suit of Blending In, Jiang Beiran and Wu Qingce jumped onto the tall parasol tree and waited patiently. In the afternoon, a group of young disciples arrived in the forest just like what Luo Wenzhou had said.

Although Jiang Beiran had never seen that Ye Fan before and did not even have a portrait, just by glancing at all the young disciples in the group, he was sure that the disciple walking at the back was definitely Ye Fan. There was a hint of cynicism in his eyes, two hints of arrogance, and three hints of carelessness. He looked like an unruly youth!

The young man stood so out of place in the group, and his long face definitely showed that he was the main character.

"But why isn't there a ring on his finger... This doesn't make sense."

Jiang Beiran stared at the young man's hand for a long time, but he didn't find any ancient-looking special ring. This made him very puzzled.

"Did he wear it on his neck?"

While Jiang Beiran was observing Ye Fan, the young men under the tree began to practice.

The content of their practice was very simple. Just like the new disciples in Sect of Returning Hearts, it was to meditate and cultivate qi.

Jiang Beiran used his mind power to observe Ye Fan and found that his cultivation was only at the level 3 of qi refining realm. In other words, after obtaining the annulment buff, his cultivation did not soar like a rocket.

"It doesn't look like what a main character would do."

But just as Jiang Beiran was puzzled, he was surprised to find that Ye Gan actually frowned and raised his head to look around, looking very uncomfortable.

"Could it be that he sensed that I was using my mind power to examine him? Is it a coincidence? Or does the main character really have some special ability?"

However, Ye Fan only looked around a little before he closed his eyes again and began to practice his qi.

"Very good, he's acting more like a main character."

Chapter 178 Plan B 1

At the evening, the disciples of the Ye family finished their cultivation and were resting.

"Brother Ye Fan, let's go to the back mountain and practice our sword skill." As soon as Ye Fan stood up, Xin Dong'er ran over and asked sweetly.

Although the Ye family was a family, they did not only teach their own juniors. Usually, they would also recruit some children with outstanding talent.

Hearing Xin Dong'er call him, Ye Gan shook his head and said, "I want to cultivate alone." Without waiting for Xin Dong'er to speak, a man

wearing a dark green golden crane cloak turned his head and said disdainfully, "Humph, you don't know how to appreciate favors. How dare you put on airs. You piece of trash."

Standing on the tree and observing the current situation, Jiang Beiran could not help but smile. "That's more right it, keep going!"

Ye Fan glanced at the man. His eyes filled with anger.

"What? Did I say something wrong? It's all your fault that our Ye family has lost so much face. Now, I'm too embarrassed to go out and drink."

Xin Dong'er immediately stood in front of Ye Fan and shouted, "Ye Yong! I think you're just embarrass to show your face in the opera house."

Ye Yong immediately smiled and said, "Why would I go to such a place? Dong'er, don't listen to other people's nonsense."

"Humph, you know whether you're going or not. Brother Ye Fan, Let's go."

As Xin Dong'er spoke, she pulled Ye Fan and walked into the depths of the forest.

Standing on the tree and watching this corny drama, Jiang Beiran could not help but shake his head. He did not know whether this Dong'er wanted to help her Brother Ye Fan, or harm him.

"This trash!" Ye Yong cursed fiercely. He signaled to his companions with his eyes and walked into the forest.

"Tsk, men will always fight for the beauties."

Xin Dong'er looked like a beauty in a painting, yet she still expressed her love for Ye Fan so obviously. Wasn't this digging a grave for Ye Fan, who was already at the edge of the storm. "Follow me."

After saying this to Wu Qingce, Jiang Beiran chased after Ye Fan.

"Brother Ye Fan, just ignore them. Come, let's practice the sword."

Looking at Xin Dong'er who was concerned about him, Ye Fan sighed and said, "I don't want to practice the sword today."

"Alright, then we won't practice the sword and do what you want to do."

"What I want to do?" Ye Fan looked at his hands and could not help but feel a sense of powerlessness.

When he first started cultivating three years ago, he relied on his outstanding talent to quickly surpass his peers. Before many people had yet to condense mystic energy, he had already broken through to the level 2 qi refining realm and was hailed as the Ye family's strongest genius in the past hundred years.

However, after he advanced to the level 3 qi refining realm like a hot knife through butter, he was unable to advance no matter how hard he tried. He could easily absorb the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth on a daily basis. But now, he suddenly become a good-for-nothing who could not sense the spiritual energy at all.

His father, who was in the mystic spirit realm, had gone around to seek medical treatment for him. However, the people who tried to cure him all expressed that they did not know what was going on.

Therefore, people ridiculed him as "fallen genius" and "short-lived wonder boy" and so on.

The few cousins who had a good relationship with him in the past did not intend to comfort him. Instead, they took the lead to mock him.

n.

Looking at the faces of these people, the young Ye Fan fell into a daze.

"Are these people all so mean and snobbish? Perhaps it's because they once showed me the humblest smile, so now they want to take it back..."

With a bitter smile, Ye Fan decided to stop interacting with the disciples in the family. That lonely figure seemed to be so out of place with the surrounding world.

"Dong'er, I think Ye Fan doesn't want to do anything. He's just waiting for death."

At this moment, Ye Yong, who was following closely behind, walked up to Ye Fan and mocked him.

"Ye Yong! Why did you still follow me!" "Dong'er, I'm doing this for your own good. Ye Fan is now the target of public criticism in the family. If you keep hanging out with him, you'll also be implicated."

"Humph, what target of public criticism? I think you're all just taking shot at Brother Ye Fan." As she spoke, Xin Dong 'er stood beside Ye Fan and said, "But it doesn't matter. I'll always be with Brother Ye Fan."

"F*ck..." Jiang Beiran could not help but swear in his heart. This woman was trying to send Ye Fan to death.

As expected, after hearing Xin Dong'er's words, Ye Yong became jealous. He pointed at Ye Fan and shouted, "Ye Fan, if you have the guts to fight with me! Don't always hide behind women!"

As soon as Xin Dong'er heard it, she immediately stood in front of Ye Fan and said, "Just come at me. You can all attack together!"

Jiang Beiran used his mind power to scan Xin Dong'er's cultivation after listening to her. He found that she was already at level 9 of qi refining realm, while Ye Yong and his brothers were only around level 6 of qi refining realm.

"Humph! Trash will always be trash. They only know how to hide behind women! Let's go!" Ye Yong, who knew that he would not be able to win, waved his hand and left with his brothers.

After Ye Yong and the others left, Xin Dong 'er stomped her feet and said, "These people are really shameless! They used to flatter you in the past, but now..."

Xin Dong'er was halfway through her words when she noticed Ye Fan's disappointed expression. She quickly changed the topic and said, "Brother Ye Fan, why don't we..."

"Dong'er," Ye Fan called out.

"Huh?"

"Sorry, let me be alone for a while."

"I..." Xin Dong'er wanted to say something, but in the end, she did not say it out. "Alright... Then I will leave first."

Chapter 179 Plan B 2

After Xin Dong'er left, Ye Fan found a tree stump and sat on it. After being in a daze for a while, he suddenly punched the ground. "Haha, look. This trash is ineffectual and furious."

Ye Fan turned his head abruptly when he heard that and found that Ye Yong had returned with his subordinates.

"Ye Yong, don't go too far!"

"Haha, so what if I go too far? You're a trash who only knows how to hide behind a woman! Now that Dong'er isn't around, let's see who else can protect you."

"What do you want!"

"What do I want? I've already said before that I want to fight with you. If you fight me once, I guarantee that I'll avoid you when I see you in the future."

After saying that, without waiting for Ye Fan to reply, Ye Yong directly rushed up and gave him a punch.

Ye Fan, who had been hit hard, did not have time to defend himself before ye Yong punched him in the stomach again.

As a level 2, Ye Fan did not have the ability to fight back a level 6 at all. Soon, he was knocked to the ground.

"Humph, trash is trash." Stepping on Ye Fan's head, Ye Yong smiled disdainfully. "You are not allowed to get close to Dong'er in the future. Otherwise, I will hit you every time I see you! Let's go."

When Ye Yong was far away, Jiang Beiran was about to pretend to be a mysterious person and go down when he saw two options jump out.

[Option 1: Go down and help Ye Fan. Reward: Star Nether Art (mid tier earth rank)]

[Option 2: Leave immediately. Reward: Random basic attribute points + 1]

"Huh?"

Looking at the two options, Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart. It was indeed too simple to help him directly. It might cause him to be extremely wary, or it might cause some awfully bad consequences. "As expected of the heaven-grade option. Even the simplest one is not so easy to complete." "Fortunately, I have prepared four plans. If the first one doesn't work, then I'll use Plan B."

Looking at Ye Fan who was tightly clenching his fists on the ground, Jiang Beiran turned his head and said to Wu Qingce, "Let's go."

"Ah!?" Wu Qingce was stunned, he thought that his senior brother was so concerned about Ye Fan that he must have wanted to help Ye Fan or something. Just now, when Ye Fan was beaten up, he had been waiting for his senior brother's order. However, he did not expect that his senior brother actually intended to leave just like that.

However, when he saw his senior brother turn around and leave after saying that, Wu Qingce quickly followed him.

They went straight back to the hillside where they were stationed. Jiang Beiran took out the Cloud-curling Tube and blew out a cloud.

"Go in, let's go back to the sect."

"Ah!?"

Wu Qingce was stunned again, but when he remembered that he had never been able to get his senior brother's thoughts, he obediently went into the cloud.

They returned to the Sect of Returning Hearts as fast as they could. Then, Jiang Beiran gave Wu Qingce a few instructions. "Then... What if Sect Leader doesn't want to tell me?" Wu Qingce asked after listening.

"Then I'll think of another way. Go."

"Yes."

Wu Qingce cupped his fists at Jiang Beiran and walked all the way to the gate of the Tianyun Peak's sect master's residence. Wu Qingce had been a popular person in Sect of Returning Hearts recently. Everyone knew that he had increased the reputation of the sect. Even Sect Master Lu often praised him. Therefore, when the gatekeepers saw Wu Qingce coming, one of them immediately went to report. After that, the gatekeeper told Wu Qingce that Sect Master was waiting for him inside. After thanking the two gatekeepers, Wu Qingce walked all the way to the front hall. He bowed at the door and said, "Greetings, Sect Master." "Come in."

When Wu Qingce walked into the main hall, Lu Yinlong asked, "Are you done with your task?"

"Thanks to sect master, I finished the task." Wu Qingce cupped his hands and spoke.

Lu Yinlong laughed when he heard that. "What did I do? How did I help you? Are you here to pay your respects, or do you have something to ask me?"

"I'm here to pay my respects, but I also have something to ask you."

"Oh? What is it?"

"I've been hearing about your sword and saber skills ever since I joined the sect, and I've been stagnating in swordsmanship recently, so I'd like to ask you for some advice."

"What? Does the Order of Chaos Star have nothing left to teach you?" "No, I have learned so much from my order, but I want to learn something better."

Lu Yinlong burst into laughter after hearing that. "Good, good, good. Ambitious! You're just like me!"

After that, Lu Yinlong stood up and walked to Wu Qingce's side. He patted Wu Qingce's shoulder and said, "It seems that you do understand what I said before. Not bad, you're a promising young man."

"Huh? What did you say?" Wu Qingce was stunned and pondered for a moment. He did not know which words Sect Master Lu was referring to.

But of course, he would not ask, because this was what his senior brother had taught him. When he encountered something that he could not understand, he should not speak and pretend to be an expert.

"But I am going on a long trip soon. I will teach you well when I come back."

"Wow, Brother Jiang is simply a God!" Hearing Sect Master say what Jiang Beiran expected, Wu Qingce immediately asked according to the instructions of his senior brother, "Are you going on a long trip? Is there anything I can help you with?"

Lu Yinlong burst into laughter after hearing that. "It's rare for you to have such a heart. It's not in vain for me to train you. But this matter..." Lu Yinlong paused for a moment. Suddenly, he changed his tone. "That's nothing you can really do, but I have a matter that's neither too big nor too small, and you can help me with it."

"I'm willing to go through fire and water for Sect Master!" Wu Qingce answered firmly.

"Hahaha, it's not that serious. It's just some family matters." After Lu Yinlong spoke, he briefly told Wu Qingce about the matter of Lu Qingyin canceling the engagement.

"Brother Jiang is really a god!"

Seeing that things had developed exactly as his senior brother had said, Wu Qingce's admiration for his senior brother rose to another level.

"What a flawless plan! As expected of my perfect senior brother!"

After worshipping his senior brother again in his heart, Wu Qingce said, "It's such a small matter. Why don't I go to the Ye family on your behalf to settle it?"

Lu Yinlong didn't go to the Ye family directly after learning about the annulment because he felt that it would be too demeaning if he came to apologize to them right away. He had planned to delay it for a while.

However, after hearing Wu Qingce's self-recommendation, Lu Yinlong suddenly had an idea that could solve this matter without demeaning himself.

"That's fine. How about this? If you go as a disciple of Sect of Returning Hearts, I'm afraid the Ye family will think that I'm insulting them. But if you're my direct disciple, then the Ye family won't think so."

If it was before, Wu Qingce would definitely say, "Since your direct disciple is going, then I'll take my leave first."

But now, after being taught by his senior brother for so long, he immediately understood Sect Master's words.

Thus, Wu Qingce directly knelt in front of Lu Yinlong and said, "I, Wu Qingce pay my respect to Master Lu."

"Good, good!" After saying three times, Lu Yinlong happily stroked his beard and said, "Then this will be your first test. If you can successfully complete it, I'll officially accept you as my direct disciple when I come back."

After saying that, Lu Yinlong told Wu Qingce everything about the Ye family and gave him the compensation.

After taking everything, Wu Qingce cupped his hands and said, "Master, don't worry. I will definitely resolve it properly." After saying that, he took his leave and left the sect master's residence.

After returning to the back mountain, Wu Qingce told Jiang Beiran everything that happened just now.

Jiang Beiran was quite surprised when he heard that Lu Yinlong had accepted Wu Qingce as his direct disciple. After all, in his impression, Sect Master Lu had not accepted a direct disciple for a long time.

However, he liked this kind of accident. Once Wu Qingce became stronger, he would become a much better help for Jiang Beiran.

Seeing that his senior brother was not surprised at all that he had been accepted as Sect Master Lu's personal disciple, Wu Qingce cupped his hands and said, "Brother Jiang, you are simply too amazing! Everything has developed into the direction as you expected."

In fact, Jiang Beiran was only trying his luck. He had been observing in Jiyuan Town for so long, and when he found that Sect Master Lu had not come to Ye Family to apologize. He had not sent anyone from Sect of Returning Heart. So, Jiang Beiran knew that Lu Yinlong did not take this matter to heart.

Therefore, he tried to let Wu Qingce test Lu Yinlong a little. If everything went well, then he could carry out his Plan B. If things did not go well, or if Sect Master did not let Wu Qingce be the emissary, then Jiang Beiran would use Plan C.

However, this time, things were obviously going smoothly. The first step of Plan B had already been completed.

With a slight smile, Jiang Beiran blew out the cloud and said, "Come on. Let's return to Jiyuan Town."

Looking at his senior brother's handsome and indifferent expression, Wu Qingce could not help but shout in his heart once again.

"He's not arrogant at all. That's my perfect senior brother!"

Chapter 180 All of You Young Ladies Need to Learn a Lesson 1

"Young Master Lin!"

Outside of a pergola, Qin Cuirong waved at Luo Wenzhou.

Luo Wenzhou smiled when he heard it. He put away the "Yunhua Elixir Scripture" that his Master Jiang had given him and stood up to open his arms to Qin Cuirong. Qin Cuirong threw herself into Luo Wenzhou arms. She hugged his waist tightly and said, "Young Master Lin, I miss you so much."

However, Qin Cuirong did not receive a response from Luo Wenzhou for a long time. She looked up at Luo Wenzhou in disappointment and found that he was looking at her with a smile.

"Young Master Lin, what are you smiling at?"

Luo Wenzhou touched Qin Cuirong's hair and replied, "It seems that you can never imagine how much someone who smiles at you like

you."

Qin Cuirong's face turned red after hearing that. She buried her face deep into Luo Wenzhou's chest and said, "Young Master Lin... I like you too..."

"Good! You wretched girl! I was wondering why you disappeared at noon. Turns out that you're meeting your lover here!" When Qin Cuirong, who was expressing her love, heard this voice, she instantly let go of Luo Wenzhou and jumped far away as if she had been electrocuted. Then, she turned around and looked at the figure in the distance. She knelt down and said, "Miss... Miss, I understand my mistake." However, just as Qin Cuirong finished speaking, Luo Wenzhou helped her up. Then, he cupped his hands toward the woman in a blouse in the distance and said, "Greetings, Miss Hong. I greet you with respect."

"Oh?" Hong Yaxuan sized up Luo Wenzhou and said, "You know me?"

Hong Yaxuan looked graceful and elegant. She had an impeccable elegance. Her long black hair was as smooth as a waterfall and as soft as silk. Her black hair was loose and loose, forming a perfect combination. The silver stars and crescent moon hung in the sky were just complemented to her beauty. Her slightly raised face was exquisite, and a pair of lively eyes kept sizing Luo Wenzhou up.

"I know that Rongrong is a servant girl of the Hong family. She called you "miss", which means you are the daughter of the Hong family." "Oh ~" Hong Yaxuan said as she approached Luo Wenzhou. "Since you know that Rongrong is a servant girl of the Hong family, you still dare to flirt with her in broad daylight. You have gut. Tell me, who are you!"

"I am Lin Yu, a regular person. I came here to travel and met Miss Cuirong by chance. I couldn't help but feel admiration for her."

When Qin Cuirong heard Luo Wenzhou say the words 'admiration', she immediately lowered her head shyly. Seeing this, Hong Yaxuan couldn't help but shout, "Aiya! You shameless brat, you still don't have any remorse after being caught by me, right?" "No, Miss..." As Qin Cuirong said this, she wanted to kneel down again, but was held back by Luo Wenzhou.

Luo Wenzhou cupped his hands at Hong Yaxuan once again and said, "Miss Hong, Rongrong and I are in love. I don't know what mistakes we have to repent for?"

Hong Yaxuan placed her hands on her hips and said arrogantly, "Of course, it's not wrong for you to be in love with someone else, but Hong

Residence has rules. The marriage of a servant girl must be decided by the family head. Do you know that she has broken the rules?"

Luo Wenzhou glanced at Qin Cuirong after hearing that. The latter quickly said, "I'm sorry. Young Master Lin, I didn't mean to hide it from you. I…"

However, Luo Wenzhou shook his head at her. Then, he looked at Qin Cuirong and said, "Then I'll visit Hong Residence. I'll ask Master Hong for the permission to marry you."

"Ah!" Hong Yaxuan couldn't help but size up Luo Wenzhou for a while. "You're quite arrogant. Let me tell you, in Hong family, even a servant girl has to marry a cultivator. Are you a cultivator?"

Luo Wenzhou nodded and released his dark blue mystic energy.

Hong Yaxuan couldn't help but be shocked when she saw it. "You're really a cultivator!?"

Qin Cuirong was also stunned. She had thought that Luo Wenzhou was a clean and fair scholar, but she didn't expect him to be a cultivator.

"I wonder if I have the qualifications now?"

"Still no! My mother said that good-looking men are not trustworthy." As Hong Yaxuan spoke, she pulled Qin Cuirong, who was hiding behind Luo Wenzhou. "I'm not at ease about marrying my only personal servant girl to you."

Luo Wenzhou was not in a hurry and asked again, "Then what do I have to do to make you feel at ease?"

Hong Yaxuan Thought for a moment, and her eyes suddenly lit up. "Hmm... if you can pass my test, I will give you a chance."

"Miss..." Hearing that Hong Yaxuan still wanted to give Luo Wenzhou a test, Qin Cuirong hurriedly tugged at the hem of her skirt.

Looking at Qin Cuirong's "I'm willing" expression, Hong Yaxuan looked at Luo Wenzhou and said, "Wait for me for a while!" After saying that, she pulled Qin Cuirong to the side and said, "You little money-losing thing! I'm helping you to check if that man is sincere towards you."

"I'm fine with it... Miss, as long as Young Master Lin is willing to accept me, I... I can do anything."

"You! You're really pissing me off!"

Looking at the master and servant whispering in the corner, Luo Wenzhou couldn't help but laugh.

From the moment Hong Yaxuan appeared, Luo Wenzhou could tell that Hong Yaxuan wasn't that kind of mean young miss. Otherwise, Hong Yaxuan could just punish Qin Cuirong after they went back. There was no need for Hong Yaxuan to waste her breath on Qin Cuirong.

Seeing that this young miss was quite easy to talk to, Luo Wenzhou wanted to get familiar with her. After all, although the mission given to him by his master was only to investigate the background of the four great families, if he could get to know a few young misses who had authority in their respective families, he might be able to use them in the future.

Not long after, Hong Yaxuan left Qin Cuirong on the spot. She walked over and asked Luo Wenzhou, "What's your cultivation level?"