

## I Just Won't Play By The Book

### Chapter 51: Law Protector Yu Was Absolutely Right

“Beiran, have you finally thought things through when you came looking for me this time? Trust me, with your intelligence and wisdom, you’ll definitely... Eh? Beiran?”

Just as Yu Manwen was saying some encouraging words with a gratified expression, she realized that Jiang Beiran’s thoughts were no longer with her. It was as if he had sunk into some sort of thinking.

“Jiang Beiran, did you hear what I said to you?”

Hearing Yu Manwen’s slightly raised voice, Jiang Beiran finally came back to his senses. He quickly cupped his hands and said, “I apologized. I was a little distracted because I smelled a strange fragrance just now.”

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was sincere in admitting his mistake, Yu Manwen did not blame him. She asked, “There are countless plants and flowers in this Mirror Garden. Can you distinguish a special smell from them?”

Jiang Beiran nodded and replied, “I usually grew some plants, so I can barely recognize them.”

“Oh? You really have a lot of hobbies. I heard from order Master Zhang that you also dabble in calligraphy and drawing, right?”

“F\*ck... Order Master had exposed me?” Jiang Beiran was not happy how Zhang Heqing “betrayed” him.

In order to help Zhang Heqing with some “small favors”, Jiang Beiran had indeed displayed some specialties other than Go skill in front of him. But for so many years, these “small tricks” had always been a secret between the two of them.

However, Law Protector Yu clearly knew something about Jiang Beiran’s skills. He reckoned that Law Protector probably didn’t even ask about it. It was Zhang Heqing who took the initiative to offer his secret.

“But at least I wasn’t sold completely. He only told her some of my insignificant skills.”

Although it was hard for Jiang Beiran to believe that Zhang Heqing would be able to protect his secret in front of Yu Manwen, he could only close his eyes and pray that Zhang Heqing didn’t reveal even more of his secrets.

After ending his inward ridicule, Jiang Beiran replied, “It’s not something impressive. It’s not worth showing off.”

After hearing that, Yu Manwen shook her head, placing her right hand on Jiang Beiran’s shoulder. She said softly, “I know that you have never given up on yourself and have always been looking for your own path. This is very good. Compared to those disciples who give up on themselves once they knew they’re not talented, you are a hundred times better.”

“I…”

“You don’t have to say more, I understand.” Yu Manwen used her hand to block in front of Jiang Beiran. “So, you took the initiative to look for me this time because you plan to work hard on your cultivation again?”

“Thank you for your concern, Law Protector Yu. But this time, I came because I received an order from Order Master. I have something to discuss with you.”

Hearing that Jiang Beiran did not come to ask for advice on cultivation, Yu Manwen immediately revealed a disappointed expression. Her tone also became relatively calm. “Oh, what did he ask you to talk to me about?”

Seeing the 180-degree change in Law Protector Yu’s attitude, Jiang Beiran was also very speechless. He did not understand why this law protector wanted him to walk on her path of cultivation so much. “Is she being a kind teacher, or did she think that I’m a little lamb that has lost its way in life?” Jiang Beiran pondered.

However, none of this was important. Jiang Beiran replied, “Our Order Master intends to deepen our relationship with the Order of Water Mirror and advance together.”

“Advance together? Your Order of Blue Heart focuses on studying Go skills. How can you advance together with the Order of Water Mirror?”

“You are right. I will go back and report to Order Master.” Jiang Beiran turned around and was about to leave.

“Hey!” Seeing that Jiang Beiran was really going to leave, Yu Manwen quickly grabbed him and said, “Are you really going to leave just like that? Aren’t you going to fight for more?”

Jiang Beiran turned around and replied, “What you said is absolutely right. It makes me speechless.”

After thinking for a moment, Yu Manwen said, “Actually, it’s not completely impossible. After all, both Go game and music are elegant activities. There’s always something in common. Moreover, it’s also possible for us to spar with each other in martial arts. We would like to learn the Sishui Sword Style of your Order of Blue Heart.”

Upon hearing these familiar words, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but shout in his heart, “I beg you to marry our Order Master now! You both have the exact same thought!”

Looking at Jiang Beiran’s stunned expression, Yu Manwen continued, “However, I don’t have the final say in this matter. I need to go look for your Order Master. Of course, if you can agree to one of my conditions, I can put in a good word for you.”

“No, I don’t want to put you in a difficult position because of me. I’d better go back and report this to Order Master.”

“Jiang Beiran!” Yu Manwen’s voice suddenly raised a pitch.

“I’m here,” Jiang Beiran immediately replied.

Yu Manwen’s beautiful eyes widened. She was about to scold Jiang Beiran, but in the end, she softened her heart. “Do you know why this I want to bring you on the path of cultivation so much?”

“I do not know. Please tell me, Law Protector Yu.”

“I have been in the Sect of Returning Hearts for so many years and have seen all kinds of disciples, but you are the most special one. Usually, when disciples know that they have no talent for cultivation or that their talent is far

inferior to other disciples, they will either complain or give up on themselves. Some of them even go astray.”

“But you’re different. Even though you can’t cultivate, you’re optimistic and hard working. You’re doing the best you can. You’re clearly only at level five of the Qi refining stage, but when it comes to the iron seal, you’ve never made any mistakes. You’re even trying hard to find opportunities to show your worth. If you can match such qualities with a sufficiently high cultivation base, you’ll definitely become a role model among the disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts.”

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran’s reply, Yu Manwen continued, “However, I’m not going to force you, because you have your own arrangements. The condition I mentioned just now is that I want you to organize the cooperation between the two orders. I hope that the disciples of both orders will be influenced by you through this event and become more optimistic.”

When he heard the first half of the sentence, Jiang Beiran was really touched. However, when he heard that Law Protector Yu wanted to push him to the position of leader of the cooperation, he instantly gave up. Wasn’t he trying to set himself on fire if he agreed?

Therefore, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and replied, “Thank you for your kindness, Law Protector Yu. I am deeply touched. Then, I will no longer hide it. I will speak from the heart to you.”

“I have been in the Heart Returning Sect for five years. I have seen too much right and wrong. I know very well that a tall tree catches more wind. If I do not have enough ability but sit in a position that I couldn’t bear, it will only lead to a fatal disaster.”

“This...” Yu Manwen sighed after listening. “Sigh, what you said is reasonable.”

“Thank you for understanding.”

Yu Manwen nodded gently and said, “Although you don’t want to be the person in charge, I still think highly of you. If you need any help in the future, just let me know. I believe that you will become successful.”

“I am extremely grateful.” Jiang Beiran bowed.

Yu Manwen smiled and shook her head, "Sigh, I don't know how you have developed such a mature and cautious character at such a young age."

"Don't make fun of me, Law Protector Yu." Jiang Beiran saw that the atmosphere was good, so he took the opportunity to ask, "I want to find the source of this strange fragrance. Can you guide me, Law Protector Yu?"

"Sure, let me see how sharp your nose is.."

Chapter 52: How Could She Be So Beautiful! ?

Jiang Beiran followed Yu Manwen and walked to a courtyard while looking for that strange fragrance.

"Hmm the strange fragrance came from here." Jiang Beiran was about to ask Yu Manwen where they were, then Yu Manwen suddenly said, "You really know how to find it. This is the residence of our Order Master."

"Order Master..." Jiang Beiran's heart tightened, but he really wanted to know what kind of flower this fragrance came from.

"Yes... the system didn't jump out of the option, so it shouldn't be a big problem." Jiang Beiran felt a little relieve.

"Law Protector Yu, I wonder if you can introduce me."

Yu Manwen looked at Jiang Beiran in surprise and asked, "What's so special about this flower fragrance? It's so attractive to you."

"I'm not saying that it's special. I'm just a little curious because I've never smelled that fragrance before."

"You... You don't have much truth in your mouth." Yu Manwen shook her head and walked to the front of the courtyard and knocked on the door twice.

Not long after, a girl dressed as a maid opened the courtyard door. When she saw that it was Yu Manwen who knocked on the door, she quickly bowed and said, "Greetings, Law Protector Yu."

Yu Manwen nodded slightly and asked, "Is Order Master here?"

“Yes, please come in.” as the maid spoke, she opened the two wooden doors at the same time.

“There’s no rush. Go in first and inform her that I’ve brought a disciple from the Order of Blue Heart. Ask her if she’s willing to receive him.”

After hearing this, the maid looked at Jiang Beiran with a surprised expression and said, “Okay, please wait a moment.”

After the maid ran back to the courtyard, Yu Manwen looked at Jiang Beiran and said, “When you see Order Master later, don’t talk nonsense. She is not as good-tempered as me.”

Jiang Beiran naturally understood the hidden meaning of this sentence and quickly bowed, “Law Protector Yu, you are magnanimous. I apologize to you.”

Yu Manwen did not answer after listening, but the corners of her mouth curled up slightly.

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to ask what kind of person the Order Master of Order of Water Mirror was, his mind power suddenly vibrated. At the same time, three options appeared in front of his eyes.

[ Option 1: Look back. Reward for completion: Strength Scroll (black grade middle tier)]

[ Option 2: Take a step forward. Reward for completion: Pine Meditation Technique (yellow grade high tier)]

[ Option 3: Stand still. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran continued to chat with Yu Manwen with his usual expression. However, after a breath, he felt a hand on his shoulder.

“Who is it!?” Jiang Beiran performed his Oscar acting skill and took a step forward. Then, he quickly turned around and looked behind him with a look of surprise and fear.

When he focused his eyes and saw clearly, he saw a tall woman in a dark green wide-sleeved dress, standing there and looking at him with a playful expression.

This tall woman looked to be about 30 years old. Her face was as pretty as a hibiscus, and her eyebrows were as gentle as willows. Her eyes were even more charming than peach blossoms, and her black hair was tied into a high beauty bun, a phoenix-tail pearl hairpin was shining brightly under the sun.

However, what shocked Jiang Beiran the most was her clothes. The collar of her skirt was already quite low, and she had already opened it to a point where it was not suitable for underage children to look at.

Jiang Beiran could even vaguely see that this woman seemed to have a pair of flower-like arms from her sleeves.

“This is the child you brought?” The tall woman looked at Yu Manwen and asked.

“Yes, Order Master. His name is Jiang Beiran. He is an outer disciple of the Order of Blue Heart.”

“Order Master!?” Jiang Beiran was shocked. Although he had heard that the Order Master of the Order of Water Mirror was an attractive woman, he didn’t expect she would be such a seductive woman. No wonder nobody had seen her in an official occasion for so many years. She was probably worried that the juniors who had just entered the order couldn’t stand the stimulation!

“Outer disciple?” Shi Fenglan sized up Jiang Beiran with interest and asked, “Are you looking for me for something?”

After calming himself down, Jiang Beiran bowed and said, “I, Jiang Beiran, pay a visit to Order Master. Indeed, I have something to ask of you.”

“Speak.” Shi Fenglan readily agreed.

“As soon as I entered the Mirror Garden, I smelled a strange fragrance. I followed the fragrance all the way to the door of your courtyard. As I was too curious about this strange fragrance, I took the liberty to ask the Law Protector Yu to introduce it to me.”

“Oh?” Shi Fenglan’s smile became even wider after she heard it, as if she had heard something interesting, “Come, describe this strange fragrance to me. If it is well said, I will not only satisfy your curiosity, but also give you other rewards.”

“Then I will embarrass myself. If it is not well described, please forgive me, Order Master.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands, he began to describe, “This strange fragrance is not very strong, but it is long-lasting. It has the taste of citrus, but it is not sweet at all. In the end, there is still some orchid fragrance, but it is not as tacky as it is.”

After hearing that, Shi Fenglan’s beautiful eyes instantly lit up. She quickly walked in front of Jiang Beiran and gently pinched his nose. “Very impressive. Can you really identify the source of each fragrance from such a complicated flower fragrance?”

Jiang Beiran shook his head. “I can only smell a few special ones.”

“Order Master, don’t listen to his nonsense. He’s very good at hiding his ability.” Yu Manwen suddenly interjected.

Shi Fenglan laughed when she heard this, “To be able to accurately describe the scent of Yu Ling Long from the fragrance of a hundred flowers, do you think I’ll believe that this kid’s nonsense? Come, come, come. Let’s go inside. I want to see what other abilities you have.”

After Shi Fenglan finished speaking, she stretched out her arm and hooked it around Jiang Beiran’s neck as they walked into the courtyard.

After the two of them had walked far away, the maid standing at the door could not help but exclaim, “That senior from the Order of Blue Heart is really amazing...”

Yu Manwen, who was about to follow them, stopped and asked, “Oh? How is he amazing?”

The maid immediately replied, “Because there will be conflicts between the fragrance of flowers, and they will even cover each other up. There are nearly a hundred types of flowers and trees in the Mirror Garden, and the scent can be said to be messy and complicated. Being able to distinguish each type of fragrance in this kind of situation was quite an amazing ability.”

After hearing that, Yu Manwen smiled slightly and thought to herself, “I knew that he was lying to me before. He is much more than just ‘barely distinguish’ the fragrance.”

After carefully asking the maid a few more questions about Jiang Beiran's specific strength, Yu Manwen went to the garden in the courtyard. Just as she was about to find out where the two of them had gone, she heard Jiang Beiran's voice coming from not far away.

"Order Master, please be gentle. Don't look at how strong it is, it's actually very fragile. You must be careful when handle it."

"I'm not gentle enough. Why don't you show me how?"

"Alright, Order Master, please take a good look."

### Chapter 53: They Were Gifts From the Others Nyo-i-Bo Studio

Yu Manwen went to the corner of the parterre where Jiang Beiran's voice came from. She found Jiang Beiran and Order Master were talking in front of a pot of green plants.

"What are you talking about?" Yu Manwen walked up and asked.

Jiang Beiran first took out a thin knife from his storage ring, then turned his head and replied, "Order Master said that her pot of kapok fern is a little listless, so she asked me to take a look."

"Oh..." Yu Manwen nodded and walked to the kapok fern with oval-shaped triangular leaves. After sizing it up, she said doubtfully, "It looks pretty good to me."

Jiang Beiran laughed, he carefully picked up a branch with six leaves on it and said, "You have to look at the details to determine a plant's condition. Look at the leaves on this branch, they are of different sizes, and the patterns are messy. This means that there is a disorder inside it."

After hearing this, Yu Manwen stared at it for a long time and asked as if she understood something, "Then what should we do?"

"I was just talking to Order Master about this matter. If we want to make this kind of green plant grow well, we must cut off some of the upper branches."

After saying that, Jiang Beiran looked at Shi Fenglan again. "I have already said that this kapok fern's branch looks very strong, but it is actually very

fragile. You must be careful when you cut it. You must not hurt the lower part. I will do it for you now.”

After saying that, Jiang Beiran slashed the thin blade on a branch a few times. He cut off the parts that were more than 18 centimeters effortlessly.

“Your hands are really skillful.” Shi Fenglan sighed in admiration. “Then, will it sprout as many side buds as you said?”

“Yes, in less than two months, I guarantee that your kapok fern will be full of vitality.”

“Okay, I’ll believe you this time. Come, come, come, help me look at other ones.”

Just like that, Jiang Beiran was dragged by Shi Fenglan to walk through her entire parterre and solve all the small problems.

“Hu...” Shi Fenglan stood up and wiped the sweat off her forehead, then, she patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder a few times and said, “You’re really good. This is the first time I’ve seen a disciple who has so many knowledge on growing flowers. Not bad, not bad. eh? Why are you turning your face away?”

“I have to turn my gaze from you.” Jiang Beiran answered very directly.

The lapel collar of Shi Fenglan was already very low. In addition, when she patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder, her movements were so big that she accidentally revealed her bare body. Jiang Beiran didn’t know where to look at.

“Hahahaha.” Shi Fenglan laughed a few times after listening to him, “You’re a little more interesting than those old men who want to see but don’t dare to.” After saying that, she turned to Yu Manwen and said, “Where did you pick up such an interesting little guy?”

“Oh, him. Rather than saying that I picked him up, it’s better to say that I dug him up painstakingly. He can’t wait to bury himself in the ground all day long.”

Seeing that the topic was a little off, Jiang Beiran hurriedly cupped his hands and said, “I wonder if Order Master Shi can take me to see that Yu Ling Long now? I’m really curious about it.”

“Good, good, good. Since you’ve answered my question correctly and helped me so much, I’ll bring you in to have a look.”

Relieved, Jiang Beiran hurriedly followed Shi Fenglan’s footsteps.

When they arrived at the main hall, Jiang Beiran found that it was filled with all kinds of rare flowers, many of which he had only seen in books.

Turning back to look at Jiang Beiran’s shining eyes, Shi Fenglan smiled and said, “How is it? Do you like it?”

“I like it.” Jiang Beiran nodded. “Your collection has really opened my eyes. Unfortunately…”

Hearing Jiang Beiran’s words, Shi Fenglan continued, “Unfortunately, I didn’t raise them well, right?”

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, “I didn’t mean to offend you.”

“Hey, who said you offended me?” Shi Fenglan walked to a pot of star lavender and sniffed its fragrance. “I do like these flowers and plants, but I just like to appreciate their beauty. I’m not the one who take care of them.”

“I see.” Jiang Beiran nodded. No wonder he felt that Order Master Shi was quite lacking in common sense when it came to flowers. “However, to be able to collect so many strange collections without being proficient in flowers and plants, it’s quite impressive.”

“Hahaha.” Shi Fenglan immediately laughed after hearing it. “These flowers and plants were not collected by me. They were all given to me by others.”

“Given?”

Jiang Beiran was shocked. The phoenix flower that he saw when he entered the shop was a famous flower that couldn’t be bought even with money. If it was placed on the market, it would be sold out instantly. Who would be so generous by giving away such a treasure?

However, Jiang Beiran figured it out in the next second. In terms of looks, Order Master Shi was on par with Law Protector Yu, or rather, they each had their own merits. Law Protector Yu already had so many simp... so many suitors, a stupid Order Master even ordered his disciple to line up to meet her.

Then, if Shi Fenglan revealed that she liked flowers, her suitors would be willing to give all the beautiful flower species in the world to her

“I am so jealous.” Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart.

“Do you think these flowers are wasted with me?” Looking at Jiang Beiran’s complicated expression, Shi Fenglan asked with a smile.

“I don’t think so. Flowers are things that people admire. Since you like them, then their value has been reflected and cannot be considered as waste.”

“You sure know how to talk.” Shi Fenglan nodded slightly. She walked to a red wooden door at the side and pushed it open. “The Yu Ling Long you are looking for is here. Come and take a look.”

“Thank you, Order Master.”

After thanking her, Jiang Beiran walked into the room in quick steps and saw the pot of Yu Ling Long that was emitting a unique fragrance.

The Yu Ling Long’s petals were golden yellow and dazzling. The petals seemed to be coated with a layer of wax. They were crystal clear and glossy, as if they were translucent.

Upon closer inspection, Jiang Beiran saw that the plant was more than two meters tall. The leave was leathery. It was about 15 centimeters long and 2.5 centimeters wide.

After taking a deep breath and smelling the fragrance of the flowers at a close distance, Jiang Beiran was certain that Yu Ling Long was suitable ingredient for the medicine he was researching.

“How is it? Does it match your heart?” Shi Fenglan walked in and asked at this moment.

“It matches very well. Thank you, Order Master.” Jiang Beiran turned around and thanked her again.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran could not help but glance at Yu Ling Long as he thanked her, Shi Fenglan smiled and said, “If you really like it that much, there’s no harm in giving you a basin.”

“Order Master, are you serious?”

Jiang Beiran was just thinking about how to ask Shi Fenglan to give him a pot of Yu Ling Long. However, he didn't expect Shi Fenglan would bring it up herself. How could he not be excited?

"Of course, there's definitely conditions for gifting you, and there are two of them." Shi Fenglan said as she raised two fingers.

"As long as it's something that I can do, I will definitely do my best."

"Don't worry, you can definitely do it. As for this, I hope that you can come and take care of these flowers and plants for me in the future."

"No problem." This condition was something that Jiang Beiran couldn't ask for more. Besides Yu Ling Long, there were also a few pots of flowers that he needed. As long as he raised them well, he would naturally be able to obtain the seeds.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran agreed readily, Shi Fenglan continued, "Second, you have to win against me in a drinking game."

"No proble... drink... drinking game!?"

Chapter 54: A Newbie Was Still Obsessed to the Game

Nyoi-Bo Studio

That's right. Don't tell me you don't know how to play the drinking game." Shi Fenglan said eagerly.

"Yes... I do know a little, but.."

"No buts! If you want this Yu Ling Long, you have to beat me with the game.

Otherwise, don't even think about it."

At this time, Yu Manwen walked in from outside and said to Shi Fenglan, "As the Order Master, it's not good for you to play such a vulgar game with a disciple from another order."

“What does it matter? We’re just trying to have some fun.” After saying that, Shi

Fenglan looked at Jiang Beiran, “How about it? Are you in or not? I’m a woman

of my word. If you don’t win against me in a game, don’t even think about taking Yu Ling Long away.

“If that’s the case, how do we decide who’s the winner?”

“Ha!” Hearing that Jiang Beiran actually agreed, Yu Manwen hurriedly said,

“Beiran, why are you also messing around with Order Master! You…

Wuwuwuwuwu.” Just as Yu Manwen was still speaking, Shi Fenglan covered

her mouth.

Shi Fenglan then looked at Jiang Beiran and shouted, “Awesome! You little fellow is really interesting. The rules are very simple. Whoever gets drunk first will lose!”

Finger game or finger spoof and drinking alcohol were considered to be bound together. Therefore, when Jiang Beiran heard that they were going to drink, he

was not surprised at all. He directly agreed, “Then we will do as you said.”

Okay, let’s go outside and play!” After saying that, Shi Fenglan dragged the helpless Yu Manwen out of the room.

One table, two chairs, one jar of fine wine, two cups. The preparation required for playing drinking game was simple and unflashy.

“Sigh..

Looking at the two people who had already sat at the “wine table,” Yu Manwen

sighed. She did not know how things had developed to this point.

After pouring herself a cup of wine, Shi Fenglan took out a rosewood pipe from

her cleavage under Jiang Beiran’s shocked gaze.

She skillfully lit it and took a deep breath. Shi Fenglan exhaled a cloud of smoke and said, “You have to be careful. I’m very good at this.”

“Wow..” looking at Shi Fenglan’s intoxicated expression, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but exclaim.

“Although I smoke, drink, and have tattoos, I’m a good Order Master.”

Outside the Mirror Garden, Liu Zijin, Eang Qjuyao, and the three Yu sisters were walking towards the Mirror Garden together. They were still mumbling

“Ah! Sister Zijin, I can’t practice this Skimming Swallow no matter how hard I try. Can you give me some pointers?”

“Oh! You mean Skimming Swallow? I’m not very good at this move. Enforcer Lin also said that this move is very difficult to practice.”

“Wu, wu, wu, what should I do then? Wu, wu, wu. I’ll definitely be punished in the next test. Wu, wu, wu.”

“Don’t worry, don’t worry. There will definitely be a way.”

“Eh? Isn’t this the Mirror Garden? I didn’t expect that we would wander into here. Why don’t we go in and ask the enforcer?”

“Okay, that’s a good idea”

After a scene of dialogue, Liu Zijin and the others came to the door of the Mirror Garden “accidentally” and looked around together.

After a moment, the five of them showed disappointed expressions and then retreated a hundred meters away without anyone noticing

“What’s going on? Why hasn’t Brother Jiang come out yet?” Yu Guishui asked in

puzzlement.

Yu Guimiao nodded after listening to her. “It’s been almost two hours. What on

Earth is senior brother doing inside?”

“Could he have left from another place?” Yu Guizhui guessed.

Liu Zijin shook her head. “It shouldn’t be. The disciples from other orders can only access the Mirror Garden through the main gate. This is the rule.”

Seeing the other four were a little disheartened, Fang Qiuyao quickly cheered them on. “Maybe Brother Jiang really has something important to do. Come on,

let’s hang in there for a while longer. Brother Jiang will come out soon. Also,

Miao Miao, your lines are getting better.”

“Hehe, is that so.” Yu Guimiao was a little embarrassed as she stroked her hair.

“I can’t compete with the other sisters. I’ll be more attentive next time.”

“Okay, then let’s do it again.”

Two!

“Five!

“Order Master, please drink” Jiang Beiran said as he put away one of his fingers.

“Humph, don’t worry, rll drink!”

“Again

After finishing the cup of sugarcane wine, Shi Fenglan stepped on the chair with her right foot and rolled up the long sleeve of her right hand, revealing her tattoo on the arm.

The rules of finger spoof were actually very simple. Both parties stretched out one hand at the same time. Then, they used their clenched fists and stretched out one to five fingers to represent the numbers from zero to five.

At the same time, they shouted the numbers from zero to ten. If the numbers represented by the fingers of both parties were the same as the numbers shouted by a person, then that person would be considered to have won this fist.

A simple example would be, if Jiang Beiran had extended three fingers in this round and shouted seven, while Shi Fenglan had extended four fingers and shouted six. Because the number of fingers added together was seven, Jiang Beiran, who had shouted seven, had won.

Under such simple rules, even ordinary people would immediately familiarize themselves with the rules after playing a few rounds. That was why playing finger spoof had quickly become popular all over the country, becoming the best game when drinking.

Jiang Beiran originally thought that since Order Master Shi loved to drink, she must be an expert in this game. At least she would know play this game skillfully.

But who would have thought that this Order Master had no skill at all, but she still wanted to play drinking game. Things gone worst after she drank more wine. She completely ignored the basic logic while playing.

For example, Shi Fenglan herself shouted “eight”, but she only stretched out one finger. Even if Jiang Beiran stretched out five fingers, it didn’t add up to eight. She was literally punishing herself so she could drink even more.

“Gulp... gulp..”

After another cup of sugarcane wine was finished, Shi Fenglan skillfully picked up the wine jar and was about to pour another cup, but she found that there was not a drop in it.

“Manwen, go and get another jar of wine!” Shi Fenglan shouted with her eyes narrowed.

“Order Master, let’s call it a day. You’ve already drunk three jars.” After saying that, Yu Manwen signaled Jiang Beiran with her eyes, asking him to help persuade her.

Jiang Beiran was about to speak when he saw three options appear in front of him.

[ Option 1: Help persuade Shi Fenglan to call it a day. Reward for completion:

Tian Lun Finger (earth grade low tier)

[Option 2: Quickly get Shi Fenglan drunk. Reward for completion: Single Dragon Golden Rod (black grade low tier)]

[ Option 3: Keep playing with Shi Fenglan. Reward for completion: Random Basic Attribute Points+1]

“F\*ck... Why give me an earth grade item?”

Jiang Beiran had originally wanted to help Yu Manwen to stop Shi Fenglan, but

now..

Jiang Beiran suddenly stood up, took out a bottle of pear blossom wine from his storage ring, placed it on the table, and shouted, “Come, Order Master, let’s

continue!”

Chapter 55: This Drunken Is Crazy

Nyoi-Bo Studio

“Thr... thre... three!

After another round of “intense” battles, even though Jiang Beiran had already gone easy with Shi Fenglan, she was unable to hold on any longer.

“Again, again!” After finishing another cup of pear blossom wine, Shi Fenglan immediately shouted.

Order Master, I’m over here.” Jiang Beiran shouted at Shi Fenglan, who had her back to him.

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Mind +1]

Following the system notification, Jiang Beiran saw Shi Fenglan shook her head and turned around to shout, “Huh? When did you run behind me? How did

you get so fast?

Hearing Shi Fenglan’s nonsense, Yu Manwen could not help but snatch the wine cup from lang Beiran’s hand. She glared at him and said, “Are you really going to intoxicate our Order Master?”

Since the system had already informed that the crisis had been resolved, Jiang

Beiran did not intend to continue bullying the “self-proclaimed expert”. He cupped his hands towards Shi Fenglan and said, “Order Master, why don’t we call it a day?”

“No! I can still play! You’re not allowed to leave!” Shi Fenglan shouted stubbornly.

Seeing that her Order Master’s image had been completely ruined, Yu Manwen

could only exercise her role as a law protector to stop Shi Fenglan from getting

out of control, “Order Master, you should rest now.” After saying that, she grabbed Shi Fenglan’s shoulder and prepared to directly drag her away.

However, just as Yu Manwen was about to move, Shi Fenglan frantically twisted her body, “No! No! I want to play! I want to play!”

“Are you a three-year-old child?” Looking at Shi Fenglan who was acting like a child in front of him, Jiang Beiran was dumbfounded. He began to doubt how this woman became the Order Master, maybe she was insanely strong.

Yu Manwen did not expect her Order Master to throw a tantrum. In her panic, she tried even harder to restrain Shi Fenglan.

However, this greatly aroused Shi Fenglan’s rebellious mentality. She immediately activated the Rhymed Formula of Returning Hearts and struck Yu Manwen with her palm.

Yu Manwen was shocked, she immediately retreated.

“Hmph! No one can stop me from playing today! Shi Fenglan shouted. Her long hair fluttered even though there was no wind. She had already activated her cultivation method.

“What a terrible and violent alcohol-addicted Order Master!”

“Ha!” Shi Fenglan let out a long cry. The Qi in her body gushed out, forming a layer of fiery red phantom, just like a phoenix spreading its wings.

“It’s the Phoenix Cry Break!”

After letting out a loud cry, Yu Manwen hurriedly protected Jiang Beiran behind her. She knew very well that Jiang Beiran’s cultivation was only at level

five of Qi cultivating stage. If he was slapped by the order master, he would probably be crippled even if he didn’t die.

“Haha! Let’s see who dares to stop me from playing!” Shi Fenglan laughed and

continued to circulate her Qi, causing the temperature of the entire room to rise continuously.

Yu Manwen, who had not expected the situation to develop to such a state, immediately turned her head and warned Jiang Beiran, “If I fight with Order Master, you should find an opportunity to run away quickly.”

Okay

You're quite decisive in agreeing..

Although she also hoped that Jiang Beiran would not drag things out at this time, she still felt strange when she heard his decisive answer.

"Normal people would usually ask me what I plan to do at this time, right?" Just as Yu Manwen was thinking about this nonsense, the phantom of the fire phoenix behind Shi Fenglan had completely formed. It waved its wings and set

off waves of heat.

Order Master, I'm sorry"

Shi Fenglan seemed to have completely lost her mind. Out of choice, Yu Manwen could only release the same red mystic aura from her body.

Sh

Jiang Beiran had never thought that things would turn out in this way.

However, just as he was thinking about how he should deal with it later, he heard Shi Fenglan's laughter suddenly stop. Then, she rolled her eyes, she fell

to the ground with her face facing up.

With a bang, the temperature in the room gradually returned to normal, and the fire-red mystic aura that Shi Fenglan had burst out completely disappeared

into the air.

"Hmm..

A question mark appeared on Jiang Beiran and Yu Manwen's heads at the same time.

"What's going on?"

"You stay here. I'll go and check Order Master." After instructing Jiang Beiran, Yu Manwen carefully walked up to Shi Fenglan and squatted down. After hearing her even breathing, Yu Manwen heaved a sigh of relief and said to Jiang Beiran, "She's fine. She must have passed out from drinking"

"She is really a clown..." Jiang Beiran ridiculed Shi Fenglan in his heart.

"Hmm?

Upon hearing Yu Manwen's surprised voice, Jiang Beiran also went over to take

a look. He quickly understood why Yu Manwen was so surprised.

He saw that the flower tattoos on Shi Fenglan's arms had all turned into puddles of turbid paint.

"It's painted?"

Jiang Beiran raised his eyebrows, thinking that this Order Master really like to do some random things.

After the awkwardness, Yu Manwen quickly took out a strand of silk from the storage ring and covered Shi Fenglan with it. Then, she quickly turned around to look at Jiang Beiran, only to find that his gaze was no longer on the Order Master.

Yu Manwen, who understood Jiang Beiran's character, did not say anything. Just as she was about to pull her hand back, Shi Fenglan suddenly grabbed her

and muttered, "Father.. let me play for a while more, just a while more, please."

Seeing that the situation was about to go out of control again, Jiang Beiran immediately cupped his hands and said, "Law Protector Yu, I think I'll leave now. We will."

"Wait a moment." Yu Manwen suddenly interrupted Jiang Beiran.

"Uh... what's the matter?"

"Order Master is acting weird."

At the same time, two options appeared before Jiang Beiran's eyes.

[ Option 1: Continue listening to Yu Manwen. Reward for completion: Heavenly

Cloud Arm (black grade high tier)]

[Option 2: "The rest will be left to Law Protector Yu. I'll leave first." Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

After decisively choosing Option 2, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, "The rest will be left to Law Protector Yu. I'll leave first."

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Winemaking+1]

"Eh..!"

Yu Manwen was stunned when she saw Jiang Beiran leave the main hall without looking back.

"He's really.. different from the average disciple.

The next morning, Liu Zijin, who was wearing a green short-sleeved shirt, arrived at Tingyu Pavilion. Just as she was about to step in, she saw the three Yu sisters walking over slowly.

After the four of them met, they waved and greeted each other. Then, they sighed with disappointment.

Yesterday, the five of them waited until very late, but they did not see Brother Jiang come out. Moreover, because they had been staying at the gate of the Mirror Garden, they attracted the attention of other senior brothers. Those senior brothers approached them and asked them what they were doing. In the end, the five of them could only give up waiting.

"How about we catch Brother Jiang at the gate of the Order of Blue Heart Next Time? Anyway, we have already practiced our lines. We can just change a few

names.” Yu Guishui suggested in a deep voice.

“I agree!” Yu Guimiao and Yu Guizhui raised their hands at the same time and shouted.

Liu Zijin shook her head. “Forget it. If we do that, we will definitely be scolded by him. We just wait for the next time. Okay, go in quickly. It’s time for class.”

“Alright.” the three sisters dragged out their voices at the same time and followed Liu Zijin into the Tingyu Pavilion..

## Chapter 56 Senior Brother Liked This Style

After an exhausting day of lessons, the disciples of the Order of Ink and Language were packing up their calligraphy tools and preparing to go back and continue their practice.

“Mu Mu, let’s go back together.” a female disciple dressed in a blue muslin dress walked up to Lin Yuyan and said.

“Okay.” Lin Yuyan, who was packing up her brush, raised her head and smiled.

“Ah, I’m cured. Mu Mu, your smile has become my motivation to live.”

“That’s too exaggerated.” Lin Yuyan put the brush into the storage ring and stood up. “Alright, let’s go.”

After Lin Yuyan and her friend walked out from the Tranquil Pavilion, the male disciples looked at their back with an envious expression.

“I really want to go back with her too.”

Then, Lin Yuyan hadn’t even taken a few steps when she saw a few young girls running towards her in a group.

“Sister Lin!”

“It’s you guys. What’s wrong?” Lin Yuyan asked the few junior sisters who were running towards her with a smile.

Seeing Lin Yuyan looking straight into her eyes, the junior sister who was leading the group was so nervous that she froze. Her mind was filled with words that she had prepared, but she couldn’t say them out loud.

She was so anxious that the few junior sisters behind her pulled on the corner of her clothes.

As if she was already used to this kind of situation, Lin Yuyan smiled and said, "No rush, take your time to think."

Gulp... She swallowed a mouthful of saliva, the junior sister who had been comforted by Lin Yuyan mustered up her courage and handed over a brocade box. "Sister Lin, thank you very much for giving us all full marks. We have clearly been holding you back... This is a little gift from us. We hope that you will like it."

"I think you guys performed very well. You're much smarter than when I went down the mountain for my first trial back then."

As Lin Yuyan spoke, she thought of her senior brother's perfect guidance when she went down the mountain for the first time, as well as all kinds of silent and considerate assistance. It really made her feel very safe.

"Senior brother."

Thinking of Jiang Beiran's handsome side profile, Lin Yuyan was momentarily stunned.

The surrounding disciples who stopped and quietly looked at Lin Yuyan also took a deep breath.

"Too beautiful... I don't know what she's thinking about, but she shows such an infatuated expression. It must be something even more dazzling than a gemstone."

"Mu Mu, Mu Mu? Can you hear me?" Seeing that Lin Yuyan did not give a response, the female disciple wearing a blue muslin dress gently tugged on her sleeve and shouted. "Ah, sorry, I was immersed in the beautiful memories from the past." Lin Yuyan said as she took the brocade box and asked, "Can I open it and have a look?" The four junior sisters nodded their heads repeatedly. "Ka."

Lin Yuyan opened the box and found that inside was actually a golden spirit pearl.

“Wow...” the female disciple in the blue muslin dress covered her mouth and let out a cry of surprise.

This spirit essence pearl had the effect of improving the spiritual essence in the surrounding environment. As long as one put one in the room, it was equivalent to turning their own room into a place full of spiritual essence for cultivation. It could be said to be a rather rare treasure.

After closing the brocade box, Lin Yuyan looked at the four junior sisters and said, “Actually, compared to cultivation items, I love to eat delicious snacks made by you guys. Can I exchange this with the snacks?”

After hearing this, the four junior sisters blinked twice. Then, the leading junior sister immediately took the brocade box that Lin Yuyan handed back and said, “Okay, we’ll go back and make it now! We’ll send it to you tomorrow.”

“Okay, I’m looking forward to it.” Lin Yuyan smiled and nodded.

“Thank you, senior. Goodbye!” After saying that, the leading junior sister pulled her other four companions and ran away.

“Wow, that’s the spirit essence pearl. I wonder which aristocratic family these little junior sisters came from. They’re so generous.”

Lin Yuyan smiled and did not reply. She continued to walk forward, attracting the surrounding disciples who could not help but sigh in admiration in their hearts, “She could still remain calm after receiving a treasure like the spirit essence pearl, only a fairy can do it. I’m already fell for her.”

“Hello, Sister Lin.” “Sister Lin, you’re so amazing. You’re amazing in the tournament, you are my role model! I will work harder to become like you!”

“Sister Lin, I believe that you will definitely get first place next year. We will always support

you!”

On the way back to the Fragrant Ink Garden, almost all the disciples of the Order of Ink and Language who saw Lin Yuyan would greet her or congratulate her. Lin Yuyan would also smile and return the greetings. “Mu Mu is still so popular today,” the female disciple in the blue muslin dress said as she held Lin Yuyan’s arm. “I told you it was just an ordinary greeting.” Lin

Yuyan stretched out her finger and poked the female disciple in the blue muslin dress. "Hurry up and go back. I'll come to find you when I'm hungry."

"Okay, then I'll go back first."

Seeing that Lu Ningxin had returned to her room, Lin Yuyan didn't go back to her room, but quietly went to the back mountain.

As a disciple who could represent the Sect of Returning Hearts to participate in the sect tournament, Lin Yuyan's strength was naturally enough to apply for a cultivation place in the back of the mountain, especially the one with more abundant spiritual essence.

Passing through a forest, Lin Yuyan impatiently walked into a bamboo house. Her face was filled with anticipation.

"Hu..."

Standing in front of an iron wooden box, Lin Yuyan took a deep breath. Then, she slowly squatted down and opened it.

When she saw a straw hat and a pair of straw shoes lying quietly in the box, Lin Yuyan's heart was almost overflowing with joy.

"Senior brother really came!"

Lin Yuyan reached out to take the straw hat out of the box. She took it in front of her and took a deep breath.

"Hmm... it's senior brother's smell."

With a flushed face, Lin Yuyan was intoxicated for a long time before she looked at the iron wooden box again. She found that there was a piece of burnt cloth, a piece of paper, and a small blue cloth bag under the straw hat.

Lin Yuyan put the straw hat on her head and took out the paper first. "Senior brother's handwriting is getting better." As a disciple of Order of Ink and Language, Lin Yuyan had seen many famous calligraphies, but none of them could compare to senior brother's.

"You can wear this when we meet in the future."

After reading the line of words on the paper, Lin Yuyan instantly flushed. “Senior... senior brother... he actually asks me out! This... is he going to propose to me? Awww!”

Lin Yuyan was about to hit the box with her right hand, but when she remembered that the box was opened by her senior brother, she hurriedly ran out of the small house and slapped a huge rock outside. She was so strong that she left a deep palm print on the rock.

After venting her overwhelming excitement, Lin Yuyan returned to the hut and took out the seared cloth and straw sandals to put on.

Looking at her new image in the bronze mirror, Lin Yuyan made a few poses and revealed a smile.

## **Chapter 57 It Was Not Easy to Get Some Seeds**

When Lin Yuyan was at cloud nine, Jiang Beiran was having a headache. He was conflicted about whether he should go to the Order of Water Mirror today or not.

While he was conflicted, Jiang Beiran completed his daily “mountain patrol”. However, he did not have many points today. He only had 5 points.

“It’s getting harder to earn point from the sect.”

While he was thinking about whether he should go to Boundless Peak for a stroll tomorrow, Jiang Beiran noticed a familiar figure standing at the door of his hut.

With a rather complicated feeling, Jiang Beiran walked up to Yu Manwen and bowed, “Greetings, Law Protector Yu.”

Seeing that Jiang Beiran actually took the initiative to come over and greet her, Yu Manwen felt touched.

Yu Manwen nodded and replied, “Order Master Shi saw that you were late, so she asked me to look for you.”

Jiang Beiran had thought that after yesterday’s awkwardness, Order Master Shi would need to calm down for a few days, but now it seemed that he was worrying too much.

“It’s been hard on you, Law Protector Yu.”

“He really didn’t ask anything at all.” Looking at Jiang Beiran’s expected behavior, Yu Manwen suddenly felt that his personality was quite good at times.

Therefore, without further ado, Yu Manwen quickly brought Jiang Beiran to the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion where Shi Fenglan lived.

Under the lead of the maid, Jiang Beiran and the others quickly saw Shi Fenglan, who was drawing in a corner of the flower bed.

was

Hearing the footsteps, Shi Fenglan stopped her brush, put down the purple sand color palette in her hand, and looked at Jiang Beiran. “Little Beiran, why didn’t you bring Yu Ling Long back yesterday?”

Jiang Beiran thought that she must have blacked out and forgot everything happened yesterday. But after thinking it thoroughly, he realized that he was wrong, because Shi Fenglan would find that the ‘tattoo’ on her arm was gone right after she woke up.

“Hmm, it seems that everyone is planning to keep what happened yesterday a secret... very good, I like it.” Jiang Beiran thought.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, “I was drunk yesterday, so I don’t remember anything that happened after that.”

“Haha, I told you that I’m very good at drinking game. How about it? Do you want to...” Shi Fenglan was only halfway through her sentence when she felt Yu Manwen’s sharp gaze on her.

“Wu...”

Shi Fenglan lowered her voice and continued, “According to Law Protector Yu, I was the one who got drunk first, so you can take Yu Ling Long away.”  
“Thank you, Order Master.”

“Also, don’t forget to take care of the plants for me.”

“I will remember that.”

Seeing that Shi Fenglan didn't seem to care about what happened yesterday, Jiang Beiran heaved a sigh of relief. After all, he really wanted the seeds of the flowers.

“Okay, then you go and take care of them now. I have to finish the painting.”

“As you wish.”

After saying that, Jiang Beiran turned around and walked towards the center of the parterre while Yu Manwen quietly followed behind him.

When Jiang Beiran started to trim the fourth pot of green plants, Yu Manwen finally could not help but say, “Are you really not curious at all about what happened after you left yesterday?” “Yes, I don't.” Jiang Beiran answered very straightforwardly.

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“You're really...” Yu Manwen sighed and shook her head. “I don't know whether to say that you're shrewd or that you have no desires.”

“I'm just afraid of death.”

“Pfft...” hearing Jiang Beiran's straightforward words, Yu Manwen could not help but laugh out loud.

“Cough.” With a light cough, Yu Manwen, who had regained her composure, took a small stool and sat beside Jiang Beiran. She asked, “Is the Sect of Returning Hearts so dangerous in your

eyes?”

“No.” Jiang Beiran shook his head. “I think that the entire continent is very dangerous.”

“What you said... is true. The sect ordered the disciples to go down the mountain and set up the iron seal every month is to raise the awareness of all the disciples, but you also...” Yu Manwen thought for a while and did not finish her sentence. Instead, she changed the topic and said, “Zijin and the others are my favorite new disciples in this batch. It's just that they are too naive, so I

have always been worried about their trial, but I didn't expect that she would actually dig you out. I think this can be considered fate."

"No, definitely not."

Seeing how decisive Jiang Beiran's answer was, Yu Manwen could not help but feel a little helpless. She changed the topic and said, "But didn't you say last time that you have comprehended a new Go move and are going for a retreat?"

"Huh?" Jiang Beiran looked at Yu Manwen with some doubt. "Didn't you ask me if I was going for a retreat to avoid you? I answered yes."

"I can't really speak with this guy!" Yu Manwen suddenly stood up and kicked over the small stool.

Seeing Yu Manwen's chest rise and fall in anger, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, "Law Protector Yu, please calm down. If I said something wrong, I would apologize to you."

"No, you are not wrong. Everything you said is the truth." Yu Manwen seemed to have convinced herself. Her breathing suddenly became much smoother.

Just as she was about to sit down again, Yu Manwen suddenly turned her head and found Shi Fenglan walking over.

"Order Master, What's the matter?" Yu Manwen asked.

Shi Fenglan shook her head and said, "Nothing, but why haven't you left yet, Manwen? I remember that you're in charge of the hall patrolling today, right?"

"I've asked Law Protector Sun to take care of it, so I'll be staying here today."

"Ah...?"

As soon as Yu Manwen finished speaking, Shi Fenglan and Jiang Beiran spoke at the same time, and their voices were obviously filled with disdain.

This made Yu Manwen so angry that she bit her lips tightly, and even her body began to tremble.

Seeing this, Jiang Beiran and Shi Fenglan knew that they must not provoke her anymore, so they turned their heads and continued to do their own things.

After a while, Jiang Beiran, who was fertilizing a pot of radish, suddenly heard a voice.

“Beiran, think of a way to persuade Manwen to leave. Let’s continue playing the drinking game.” Looking at Shi Fenglan, who was giving him a meaningful look not far away, Jiang Beiran spread out his hands to show that he was powerless.

“Huh? You still don’t know how to do voice transmission?” Shi Fenglan asked.

Jiang Beiran nodded.

“Okay, then just listen to me. I’ll teach you how to...”

Halfway through Shi Fenglan’s telepathic messages, Jiang Beiran stood up and cupped his hands to Yu Manwen. “Law Protector Yu, Order Master Shi wants to play with me again. I hope you won’t interfere.” “Huh?!”

Yu Manwen and Shi Fenglan were stunned at the same time. They didn’t expect Jiang Beiran to do this.

However, Yu Manwen quickly reacted and ran to Shi Fenglan angrily. “Order Master, have you forgotten our three rules?”

“I didn’t... it was Jiang Beiran who spouted nonsense. I really didn’t...”

“Order Master!”

“Alright... I was wrong.”

Listening to their conversation, Jiang Beiran did not know which of them was the real Order Master of the Order of Water Mirror anymore. Both of them were equally troublesome.

“Sigh, all the troubles just for some seeds...” Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart.

## **Chapter 58 The Little Cuties In the Yard**

In the awkward atmosphere, Jiang Beiran did some pruning on all the flowers and plants in Shi Fenglan’s yard. After the sky turned completely dark, he brought Yu Ling Long back to the Purple Bamboo Garden at the back of the mountain.

He carefully transplanted the Yu Ling Long into the yard. He then took out a green cloth bag from the storage ring and sprinkled some black powder into the soil.

The black powder quickly melted and seeped into the soil when it touched the soil.

Almost none of the flowers in Shi Fenglan's yard were well-nourished, and this pot of Yu Ling Long was no exception. Therefore, Jiang Beiran had to nurture it to the most perfect state so that it could be used as a medicine ingredient.

When the color of the soil slowly turned yellow, Jiang Beiran was sure that the black powder had taken effect. Then, he began to inspect the other flowers and plants in the yard.

"Hmm... the seven-star flower is growing quite well. I just need to fertilize it again in two days." "The purple clouds should be pollinating soon. Let's move it to another place tomorrow."

"Good. You're already a mature purple calyx. You need to learn how to absorb the spiritual essence on your own."

Jiang Beiran stood up and looked at the hundreds of flowers in the yard. He was full of a sense of accomplishment. He had spent a lot of effort to collect all these from the various state capitals.

Finally, Jiang Beiran poured some spirit water on them and walked to the other side of the yard. Compared to the fragrance from the neighboring yard, the courtyard here appeared much more desolate. The entire yard was filled with bottles and jars of various colors.

He walked forward and picked up a white porcelain jar. Jiang Beiran placed it on a shelf to the side and opened the kraft paper that was sealed on it.

Along with a series of soft and wordy voices, the Black Meteor Centipede that Jiang Beiran had brought back earlier slowly poked its head out.

"How is it? The environment here is not bad, right?"

The Black Meteor Centipede waved its two antennae as if it understood something. Then, it slowly poked its body out again.

Jiang Beiran took out a small purple bottle from his storage ring. He poured some black mosquito powder into his palm and extended it towards the Black Meteor Centipede.

The Black Meteor Centipede first used its antennae to sense for a while, then carefully climbed onto Jiang Beiran's palm and began to swallow the powder in large mouthfuls.

"It's much easier to train than it I thought. It seems that it doesn't have much attachment for the Temple of the Asura."

After the Black Meteor Centipede finished eating all the black mosquito powder, Jiang Beiran let it crawl back into the white porcelain jar.

Jiang Beiran filled the white porcelain jar with the Black Meteor Centipede's favorite brown silt and maple rotten leaves. In addition to the abundant spiritual essence environment in the back mountain, the Black Meteor Centipede was obviously living comfortably.

After putting the white porcelain jar back to its original position, Jiang Beiran checked on the other little cuties. He also collected the poison of the poison arrow frog, the back needle of the scorpion tail, the red flood dragon fangs, and other precious materials.

"Sigh, this place is still not big enough. I have to get the flower seeds from Order Master Shi and the batch of cuties that are about to be transported back. I'm afraid the spiritual essence in this courtyard is not enough."

However, things would work out when the time came. Jiang Beiran did not think too much and started the next task. In the next few days, other than going to the Mirror Garden to take care of the flowers, Jiang Beiran returned to the daily routine that he was familiar with. He felt extremely comfortable.

One afternoon, Jiang Beiran was having his lunch in the cafeteria when he saw Junyu walking straight towards him.

"Sigh, I still can't avoid it in the end..."

Sighing, Jiang Beiran quickly finished the few remaining vegetables on his plate.

“Brother Jiang, Order Master asked me to find you.” “Okay, lead the way.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran stood up and followed Junyu out of the cafeteria.

They were still meeting up at Zixi Garden. Before Jiang Beiran could knock on the door, the door creaked open, and a pair of big hands reached out and pulled him in.

“Bang.” After closing the sandalwood door, Zhang Heqing held Jiang Beiran’s hand and said, “I knew you could do it. You are indeed the most outstanding disciple of the Order of Blue Heart.”

“Huh...?”

A big question mark appeared on Jiang Beiran’s head. He had thought of all kinds of excuses along the way, but things turned out quite differently as he had imagined.

Looking at Jiang Beiran’s blank look, Zhang Heqing slapped Jiang Beiran’s shoulder and said, “Stop pretending. Law Protector Yu has already come to look for me. You should tell me earlier after you settled the thing. It made me anxious these two days... Oh, no, I was worried about you.” “Law Protector Yu...?”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Beiran finally understood. Law Protector Yu must have come and agreed to the cooperation.

“Didn’t you say you would understand my difficulties? Why did you stab me in the back all of a sudden?” Jiang Beiran, who had a headache, recalled every single detail of his interactions with Yu Manwen over the past few days. He immediately felt that there was a high chance that she would take revenge on him.

“Sigh, the management of the Sect of Returning Hearts loves to abuse their power. Also, Law Protector Yu, you’ve really disappointed me.” Jiang Beiran complained in his heart.

“Come, come, sit. What do you want to drink?” Pulling Jiang Beiran to the tea table, Zhang Heqing took out a few porcelain bottles and placed them in front of Jiang Beiran with a smile on his face, “Come, Pine Conch, Huoqing, Green Snow. These are all excellent tier tea leaves from my collection. Feel free to choose any of them.”

There was no use in crying over for split milk, so Jiang Beiran had no choice but to face it calmly. He chose the green porcelain bottle that had Green Snow.

“Good taste!” Zhang Heqing gave Jiang Beiran a thumbs up. He then opened the porcelain bottle and poured some into the teapot.

After Zhang Heqing poured the hot water in, the fragrance of the tea instantly filled the air. Jiang Beiran praised, “What a good tea! It’s shaped like a sparrow’s tongue and has white hair. It’s taste smooth, tender, and has a wonderful fragrance. May I know where you bought this tea?”

“Hehe, I won’t tell this to an ordinary person, but you’re an exception, I’ll write down the address for you later.”

“Thank you, Order Master.”

After thanking him, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but sigh in his heart. In the past, when he came to Zhang Heqing’s place for tea, he had also asked about the origin of the tea. However, this Order Master would usually use various excuses to avoid his question. Unexpectedly, Zhang Heqing actually told him where to buy the tea. It seemed like Zhang Heqing was in an incredibly good mood.

Soon, two cups of fragrant tea were brewed, after taking a sip, Zhang Heqing looked at Jiang Beiran and asked, “Oh, by the way, according to our agreement, I will carve out another piece of land for you at the back of the mountain. Don’t worry, it will definitely have more spiritual essence than the piece you have now.”

“I didn’t expect that thing would go so smoothly.” Jiang Beiran thought.

Two days ago, he was still worried that his place was not big enough. Today, an even better piece of land was delivered to his doorstep.

“It’s just that the transportation fee is a little expensive.”

When he thought about the fact that he would have to frequent the Order of Water Mirror, where 70% of the disciples were female, Jiang Beiran could not help but feel his scalp go numb.

After thanking Order Master Zhang, Jiang Beiran picked up the teacup and took a sip. Immediately, he felt that the taste of the tea was extremely mellow, filling his entire mouth with a refreshing fragrance. Seeing the satisfied look on Jiang Beiran's face, Zhang Heqing said, "Beiran, since you were the one who facilitated this cooperation, you have to pay more attention to this matter in the future."

"Sigh, I knew he would not let me drink his tea for free." Jiang Beiran muttered in his heart.

Chapter 59: A Meeting to Study Brother Jiang

"Alright, that's all for today's lesson. Also, I have something to announce. In three days, we will have a friendly match with the Order of Blue Heart. I hope that everyone will perform well and not tarnish the name of our sect."

"Eh!? Friendly match?"

"Will there be a prize if we win?"

"Is the Order of Blue Heart very powerful? Why would they suddenly want to have a friendly match with us?"

After hearing the enforcer's words, the Order of Water Mirror's disciples asked curiously one after another.

However, at this moment, Liu Zijin was completely stunned.

"Isn't it the place where Brother Jiang is... The Order of Blue Heart!"

"Sister Zijin, Sister Zi

While Liu Zijin was still in a daze, she heard Fang Qiuyao's shout. She looked over and realized that Fang Qiuyao's expression seemed to be even more excited than hers.

"Yup." Liu Zijin naturally understood what Fang Qiuyao meant and nodded at her with a smile.

At this moment, the enforcer on the stage knocked twice on the lectern and said, "Silence!"

In an instant, the disciples all stopped talking.

"Each and every one of you, what a disgrace." The enforcer frowned and criticized the student. She then continued, "The reason why this friendly

competition is held is because Order Master intends to cooperate with the Order of Blue Heart to develop and learn from each other.”

“Eh!!?2”

Liu Zijin’s beautiful eyes almost popped out.

“Could it be that our sincerity has touched the god?”

These two days, the five of them had been immersed in the regret of not waiting for their senior brother the last time. They thought that such an opportunity would take a long time, but they did not expect it to come so soon, and it was simply a pleasant surprise!

Fang Qiuyao even wished that she could grab Liu Zijin’s shoulder to shake it violently, and then give her a big hug and spun four rounds.

In their excitement, Liu Zijin and Fang Qiuyao patiently listened to the enforcer finish explaining everything they needed to know. Then, the class was dismissed.

After the enforcer left, the Tingyu Pavilion immediately started a heated discussion, and one after another, they recounted their understanding of the Order of Blue Heart.

Liu Zijin and Fang Qiuyao ran out together, but before they could feel happy, they saw three identical figures rushing towards them.

“Sister Zijin! Sister Zijin!” Yu Guishui, who was leading the group, shouted as she ran.

“Slow down, slow down. We already know.” Liu Zijin smiled and waved her hand.

‘When the three of them heard this, they stopped in front of Liu Zijin and Fang Qiuyao.

“This is too much of a coincidence. There are so many orders in the sect, yet they chose the Order of Blue Heart to cooperate.”

“This must be fate.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Now we can finally meet Brother Jiang.”

The excited voices of the three of them attracted the attention of the other disciples who had just walked out of Tingyu Pavilion. This made Liu Zijin immediately signal for them to keep quiet.

The three Yu sisters covered their mouths and nodded.

Putting down her finger, Liu Zijin said in a faint voice, "I think we need to have a small meeting before we go to the Order of Blue Heart."

Fang Qiuyao asked in puzzlement, "What are we discussing?"

Liu Zijin thought for a moment and answered, "We are discussing how should we interacting with Brother Jiang."

"Oh~" the three Yu sisters nodded their heads at the same time, then raised their hands in turn.

"I'm in charge of the pastries!"

"I'm in charge of the tea!"

"I'm in charge of the incense!"

"What do you need an incense for?" Fang Qiuyao asked curiously.

"For the chilled vibe." Yu Guimiao replied.

"Oh... If that's the case, then I'll be in charge of the place. Let's chat in my room. My roommate Qiulan have gone down the mountain for a trial, so I'm the only one in the room."

After saying that, four pairs of eyes looked at Liu Zijin at the same time.

Liu Zijin smiled slightly. "I'll be in charge of the problem solving. Then... we'll gather in Qiuyao's room at eight o'clock."

"Roger that!"

'When the darkness gradually filled the sky, countless stars appeared. They began to emit their own unique bright light.

Under the starry sky, three figures sneakily came to the front of a small house. The leader had just raised her hand, but she turned around and asked with some doubt, "How do you knock two short and one long?"

The two people behind lowered their heads and thought for a moment, and one of them replied, "It should be two quick knocks first, and then the third knock after a short while."

"Oh, clever."

"Hehe."

After solving the difficult problem, the leader turned around and reached out her hand to knock on the door hurriedly twice, and then waited for a short while before knocking the third time.

Not long after, a sentence was heard from inside the door.

"A beautiful countryside at night."

The leader replied, "and the vast stars."

Then, with a click, the door opened. Three figures walked in after checking around and no one was around.

"Wow, aren't you guys exaggerating? Where did you get the nightwear?" Liu Zijin couldn't help but laugh when she saw Yu three sisters wearing black one-piece clothes.

"Didn't the novels say that the mighty hero would often wear the nightwear to fight for justice? So, we brought it with us, just in case." Yu Guishui said as she pulled down the black mask, "But compared to the straw hat that Brother Jiang gave us last time, this nightwear is far inferior."

Then, the youngest Yu Guimiao also took off the black mask and said, "It's so fun. I want to do it again! Let's change the password, okay?"

"We're not here to play. We have business to do." Yu Guizhui said as she took out a food box from the storage ring and handed it to Liu Zijin. "Sister Zijin, these are the Tuckahoe pies that I brought. I brought them from home. They're delicious."

"Well, they look delicious. Put them on the table first."

Then, the other two Yu sisters took out the incense and tea leaves that they had brought.

After lighting the incense, the five of them sat around the square table.

“Hmm... I’ve already mentioned the topic that we’re going to discuss today. That is the various things that we need to pay attention to when we’re interacting with Brother Jiang. I’ll share my thoughts first.”

“First of all, Brother Jiang’s three rules are definitely the most worth discussing. The...”

Just as Liu Zijin was speaking, Yu Guimiao’s hand stealthily extended towards the plate of Tuckahoe pies. However, just as she was about to reach it, her hand was slapped away by Yu Guimiao.

“Rude, Wait until Sister Zijin finish talking.”

“Oh... got it.” Yu Guimiao stuck out her tongue and retracted her hand.

Liu Zijin saw it and smiled as she picked up a Tuckahoe pie and placed it on the plate in front of Yu Guimiao. She said, “Just take it. There’s no need to be so serious.”

“Hehe, thank you, Sister Zijin.” Yu Guimiao shook her legs and shouted.

Liu Zijin touched Yu Guimiao’s nose, she then sat back in her seat and continued, “The first rule that Brother Jiang made with us is that we can say what we have learned, but we can’t tell others what he has done. For this rule, I think Brother Jiang expressed that he doesn’t want strangers to know that he is outstanding and is good at all kinds of skills.”

Fang Qiuyao nodded thoughtfully, then she raised her hand and said, “We also have to be careful on sharing what we had learned. It means that even if Brother Jiang allowed us to talk about his secret skills, there is still a difference between what we can and what we can’t talk about.”

“Well...” Yu Guishui thought for a moment and took out a piece of paper.

“Why don’t we write down what Brother Jiang is good at first?”

“Oh, no need. I have already prepared this.” After saying that, Liu Zijin distributed a few pieces of paper to the others. “I have already summarized it on the paper. If there are any more additions, feel free to mention them.”

“Wow, Sister Zijin is so thoughtful.” Yu Guishui took the paper and glanced at it. She found that it was very comprehensive, and there were even some things that she did not expect.

“Brother Jiang is also good at drawing?” Yu Guishui asked in surprise.

“Yes.” Liu Zijin nodded. “Do you still remember the drawing records that he gave me? I found out later that it wasn’t sold on the market. He probably drew it himself.”

“Wow!” the four junior sisters exclaimed at the same time.

“and...” Liu Zijin took out the drawing records as she spoke and turned to the middle page. “Look at this drawing.”

“Wow...” the four of them exclaimed in unison.

‘They saw that the map on the middle page had mountains, rivers, residential areas, and roads. Moreover, they were not marked with symbols, but lifelike ink paintings.

‘The branches of the river in the painting stretched naturally, which made the painting even more eye-catching.

“This... this drawing is amazing.” Yu Guizhui could not help but stand up and say to Liu Zijin, “Sister Zijin, can you show it to me?”

“Of course.” Liu Zijin said and handed the drawing records to Yu Guizhui.

After reading it several times, Yu Guizhui took a deep breath and said with emotion, “When I was at home, I studied painting for two years. In the words of my teacher, this drawing uses water as its bloodline, plants as its hair, and clouds as its divine color. In the drawing, the mountains live with water, the plants are beautiful, and the clouds are mesmerizing, Every kind of scenery is arranged perfectly. It’s hard to imagine that this is actually a practical map...”

Putting the drawing records that Yu Guizhui returned on the table, Liu Zijin nodded and said, “I realized this painting was very unique after listening to your explanation. I feel that Brother Jiang must be incredibly good in many skills.”

Yu Guimiao nodded. “Yes, I feel that Brother Jiang must be proficient in everything. This is simply too amazing.”

“Yes, other than what I wrote, is there anything else you want to add?”

.. I have something else to add.” At this moment, Fang Qiuyao weakly raised her hand and spoke.

'The other four looked at her, Fang Qiuyao said, "But what I'm going to say next, you must not tell anyone. This can only be a secret between the five of us."

Hearing Fang Qiuyao speak so seriously, the other four promised that they would not tell anyone.

"Brother Jiang... he should also be very good at making hidden weapons."

The black smoke that Brother Jiang created when he saved her that night was still fresh in Fang Qiuyao's memory. The effect of sealing her five senses was simply terrifying. If someone attacked her in the smoke, she probably would not even know where she was stabbed.

"Hidden weapon!?"

The three Yu sisters were shocked. Only Liu Zijin showed a thoughtful expression, as if she had understood something...

Chapter 60: The Order Master Was too Wise

Nyoi-Bo Studio

After a heated discussion, Liu Zijin and the other three finally decided on the intention of the first rule of the three rules, which was to never reveal Brother Jiang's skills. Even if they did, they could only say something about zither, Go, calligraphy, and painting. They could never mention alchemy or making hidden weapons, which would easily attract the attention of others.

"Very good. Next, let's discuss the second rule. You are not allowed to recommend Brother Jiang to be an iron seal for others. Please express your opinions."

In the end, the discussion continued until almost midnight, when the five of them finally completed the first edition of the handbook, "Things to take note of when interacting with Brother Jiang."

'The most important rule was that one must never approach Brother Jiang or try to greet him when there were too many people around. One must also not reveal Brother Jiang's strength to others, including their own master.

"Wow... it's finally done." Yu Guimiao said as she stretched lazily. Her face was full of fatigue.

“You have been eating the pies, and you still have the nerve to say it.” Yu Guizhui mercilessly exposed her.

“No way! I only ate three pieces, okay? And I also came up with an idea!”

“Yes, yes, yes. Look, I still have one piece left. Do you want it?”

“Yes! Sister is the best.”

Fang Qiuyao couldn't help but laugh as she watched Yu Guizhui lovingly feed the last piece of Tuckahoe pie into Yu Guimiao's mouth.

Back when they were not very familiar with each other, she had always felt that the three sisters had a strong sense of tacit understanding, They were also cheerful and lively. Sometimes, she couldn't distinguish the three of them. But after spending some time together, she realized that the three of them were actually quite different.

Although the triplets were born at almost the same time, the youngest, Yu Guimiao, was like a little sister, naive and cute. Yu Guishui was like a mature big sister who would take care of the two sisters. As for Yu Guizhui, who was sandwiched in the middle, she was a reliable sister in front of her third sister, and a coquettish little sister in front of Yu Guishui.

However, when faced with the same problem, the three sisters would show the same reaction. It was very interesting.

“Since we have finished discussing the problem, let's go back and rest. It's getting late.” Liu Zijin said after tidying up the paper and plates on the table.

“Eh, I don't want to go back yet!” Yu Guimiao, who was still longing for more, shouted.

Fang Qiuyao, who had the same feeling, responded, “How about... We all sleep at my place today. Just like when we went camping, we can have a sleepover.”

“Okay, okay.” the three Yu sisters raised their hands in agreement.

Liu Zijin said, “But this is against the rules.”

“Sister Zijin~” four delicate faces said coquettishly to Liu Zijin at the same time.

“Sigh... Okay then, remember to wake up early.”

“Got it!”

Three days later, back at Yan Peak, the disciples of the Order of Blue Heart and Order of Water Mirror gathered together. Both of their expressions were filled with curiosity and excitement.

Because 80% of the disciples of the Order of Blue Heart were male, and 70% of the disciples of the Order of Water Mirror were female, the meeting of these two orders could be said to be like firewood striking fire.

After the disciples of the Order of Blue Heart and Order of Water Mirror stood properly, Zhang Heqing leaped up onto the green stone platform. The powerful aura caused the disciples of the Order of Water Mirror to exclaim in surprise.

“Wow... is this the order master of the Star Luo Sword, Zhang? How awe-inspiring.”

“That sword aura is almost materializing. What kind of strength does he have to achieve this?”

“With such a sharp sword aura, he must be a very cold person.”

On the green stone platform, Zhang Heqing coughed lightly, using mystic energy to strengthen his voice, he said, “Hello Everyone, I am the Order Master of the Order of Blue Heart, Zhang Heqing, I welcome all the disciples of the Order of Water Mirror to return to Yan Peak today. I will personally host this friendly match. I hope that both parties can learn something from this exchange.”

“Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap...”

After Zhang Heqing finished speaking, thunderous applause immediately sounded from below.

After giving a few more opening speeches, Zhang Heqing announced that the friendly match had officially begun. At the same time, he retreated to the back and sat next to Yu Manwen.

“It’s been hard on you to lead the team today, Law Protector Yu.” Zhang Heqing said as he poured some hot tea for Yu Manwen.

The collaboration between the two orders was a huge event. It was supposed to be hosted by the Order Masters of both sides. However, Order Master Shi

of the Order of Water Mirror always acted mysteriously, and almost no one had seen her in important public places. Zhang Heqing also understood it very well. After all, with Order Master Shi's dressing style and her image, she was indeed not suitable to appear in places with too many disciples.

Yu Manwen smiled slightly. "It's alright. I's usually like this. I'm used to it."  
"Is this chair comfortable to sit on? If it's not comfortable, I'll find someone to change it for you."

"I's quite comfortable. There's no need to trouble yourself."

"Then is this viewing position still suitable? Do you need to move it a little?"

"It's quite good too." After saying that, Yu Manwen pointed forward. "Order Master Zhang, the competition has begun."

"Oh, okay. Let's watch the competition first."

On the competition stage, the disciples of the Order of Water Mirror and the Order of Blue Heart fought against each other. For a moment, there were flashes of swords and sabers. It was a beautiful remarkable sight. However, Liu Zijin and the others were not focused on the competition at all. Their beautiful eyes were searching for someone among the disciples of the Order of Blue Heart.

However, their gazes were a little too aggressive when they landed on the disciples of the Order of Blue Heart.

"Is that girl looking at me? Isn't she too good-looking? She's so outstanding even among the beautiful female disciples of the Order of Water Mirror."

"Long live Order Master Zhang! Thank you for holding a friendly match with Order of Water Mirror. We might even have a long-term cooperation with them. This must be to boost our enthusiasm. I didn't expect Order Master care about us so much. I, I was born to be a member of the Order of Blue Heart, and I'm willing to die for the Order of Blue Heart!"

"The three women in blue look exactly the same, this is too... my hair is not messy right? Do I need to change my posture? Is holding a sword makes me more handsome?"

On the other side, in the Mirror Garden, Jiang Beiran was teaching Shi Fenglan's maid how to take care of the flowers.

"This kind of flower is divided into hard-leaf and soft-leaf types. For example, this pot of cold moonlight is a hard-leaf type. The biggest characteristic of hard-leaf types is that there are white spots on the surface, or the nodes are in a velum shape. Meanwhile, hard-leaf types and soft-leaf types have completely different needs for light. Hard-leaf types prefer shaded light to direct sunlight..."

Hearing this, the maid who was taking notes asked, "I know about direct sunlight. What is a shaded light?"

"For example, the light that passes through the gaps between the leaves is a shaded light."

"Oh, I understand." the maid nodded and quickly jotted down this knowledge.

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to continue, Shi Fenglan's voice sounded from the side.

"Is it really alright for you not to participate in the friendly matches today?"

"But you didn't go either."

"I'm the Order Master! I have special privileges!"

"Then I'm an outer disciple. I also have special privileges."

"You're the only one I've seen who can proudly say that you're an outer disciple. However, this is why I admire you.. How about it? Since Manwen isn't around, should we play something more exciting?"