

I Just Won't Play By The Book

- Chapter 637 – 668

Chapter 637: Octagonal Frozen Grass -

Translator: 549690339

Jiang Beiran only glanced at Shi Jiamu, who had descended from the sky, before continuing to push open the door and return to the house.

Shi Jiamu seemed to have gotten used to this as she followed Jiang Beiran into the house.

Walking to the tea table, Jiang Beiran was thinking about what tea he should brew today when he saw Shi Jiamu take out a round blade of grass covered in frost from her Cosmos Ring.

“Here, this is the reward for the champion of this round, the Octagonal Frozen Grass.”

Before this, Jiang Beiran had originally thought that Shi Jiamu would not change her request and would just ask for the Flying Swallow Profound Pearl that Shi Weiyi had promised him.

However, humans could not escape the essence of “true fragrance”.

The moment he saw the Octagonal Mysterious Ice Grass, Jiang Beiran threw the Flying Swallow Pearl to the back of his mind.

This was because it was a medicine that he was lacking.

The Frozen Grass was a very common herb on the Black Dragon Continent. It was used as a supplementary herb to neutralize various potent herbs.

However, any herb would have different medicinal effects due to its quality and age, and this was especially obvious for the Frozen Grass.

With every additional horn on the Frozen Grass, the difference in medicinal effects would increase greatly. Moreover, when five horns appeared, there

would be a qualitative change. Seven horns was already a top-grade medicinal ingredient. As for this Frozen Grass with eight horns...

He had even heard of Jiang Beiran from rumors.

It was rumored that this Octagonal Frozen Grass could not be refined because its use was not to refine pills, but to prevent furnaces from exploding.

An alchemist who was afraid of exploding his furnace was not a good alchemist.

If an Alchemist had never exploded a pill furnace before, then he would be too embarrassed to greet anyone outside.

As for why the furnace exploded, the reason was simple.

The higher the age of the spirit herb, the denser the medicinal spiritual energy it contained, and the more reasonable and stable the composition of the spirit herb's material.

The higher the upper limit of the medicinal spiritual energy he could withstand.

However, for alchemists, the high upper limit of medicinal spiritual energy was a double-edged sword. If they did not control it well, they would seriously injure themselves.

The reason was that the material of the medicinal herb determined the upper limit of the medicinal spiritual energy that it could bear, but the potential value of this upper limit could not be estimated. This was even more absolute than the jade refiner's inability to estimate the potential of the jade.

This was because only when the medicinal ingredients were thrown into the alchemy furnace and refined could one know their true potential value. Some of them even fluctuated during the refining process.

Therefore, alchemists could only rely on their own experience and vision to guess and estimate a rough value before refining.

Once the alchemist miscalculated the upper limit, if it was just an underestimation, the effect of the pill would be greatly reduced. However, at least it could still be refined. If he overestimated it, then during the spirit

injection conversion, the spiritual energy that exceeded the upper limit would cause the medicinal liquid to explode!

This kind of explosion would at least knock the lid of the pill furnace off, and at worst, it would directly blow the entire pill furnace into pieces, posing a fatal threat to alchemists with low cultivation.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran, who owned one of the legendary Nine Cauldrons, could not accept the fact that his furnace had exploded.

One had to know that when refining high-grade medicinal pills, the spiritual energy of those medicinal herbs was so high that it made one's hair stand on end. Once an explosion occurred, even a divine cauldron like the Golden Crow Cauldron might not be able to withstand it.

Jiang Beiran had gone to great lengths to find such a divine cauldron, so he definitely wouldn't allow such a thing to happen. However, the situation had become complicated.

This was because if he underestimated the upper limit of the medicinal ingredients when refining high-grade medicinal pills, then the medicinal effects of the medicinal pills that were refined were very likely to be investigated thousands of miles away. The higher the quality, the more it was like this.

On the other hand, the medicinal herbs that Jiang Beiran had obtained on

Golden Cauldron Island were all brimming with medicinal spiritual energy. Wouldn't it be a piece of cake for him to throw a few of them in and blow up the road? At the same time, Jiang Beiran couldn't accept the fact that he had used such high-grade herbs to refine a defective product. Hence, he had been debating whether he should open the furnace or not two days ago.

He didn't expect to encounter a pillow right after he dozed off.

He had been troubled by this matter, but the Shi family had actually given him such a big gift.

As long as the Octagonal Frozen Grass was added to the medicinal cauldron, once the medicinal liquid was about to explode, it would instantly cool down, and it would not destroy the material itself.

This meant that the Octagonal Frozen Grass could not only prevent the furnace from exploding, but it also provided a chance for continuous trial and error. It was one of the treasures of alchemists.

“He really treats me as one of his own, spending so much money...”

Just as Jiang Beiran had thought, the higher-ups of the Shi family were well aware that Shi Jiamu would definitely give him the champion award after she received it. Hence, the award given to Shi Jiamu was equivalent to giving it to him.

Even under such circumstances, Jiang Beiran was still moved by the fact that they had taken out the precious Octagonal Mysterious Ice Grass as a reward.

Taking the Octagonal Frozen Grass, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “You’re so thoughtful.”

It was rare for Shi Jiamu to see such a gentle expression on the uncle’s face. She giggled and sat across the tea table. “I want to drink the Iron Arhat!”

“Alright, the tea leaves are here. You can brew them yourself. I have to go out for a while.”

Jiang Beiran took out the tea leaves of the Iron Arhat from his Cosmos Ring and placed them on the tea table before leaving the hut.

Shi Jiamu, who was sitting at the tea table and planning to be a boss for once, was stunned. For a moment, she thought that Uncle had really changed, but reality proved that she was too naive.

Jiang Beiran left the cottage and headed straight for the inner city. This time, he had received such a huge gift, so he had to go and thank him properly. At the same time, he also paid a visit to the people Shi Fenglan mentioned who had come to look for him in the past few days.

Jiang Beiran arrived at the Sage Mansion as his first stop. Since Shi Weiyi was in charge of the Green Sky Club, he would definitely be the one to decide the rewards. Hence, he was naturally the first person to thank..

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Translator: 549690339

After a day of visiting, Jiang Beiran returned to his house while thinking about how to sneak away.

As soon as he pushed the door open, Jiang Beiran saw an "uninvited guest" at home.

"Bei Ran, this tea is only delicious if it's brewed by you. Come on, come on, I've been missing this sip of tea for a long time."

At the tea table, Shi Hongfang waved at Jiang Beiran.

After closing the door, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands at Shi Hongfang and said, "Senior, why didn't you tell me before coming? If I knew you were coming, I wouldn't have gone out today."

Shi Hongfang was definitely the closest person Jiang Beiran had gotten along with in the Shi family.

In a sense, Jiang Beiran and he were both teachers and friends.

And this 'teacher' was Jiang Beiran.

In order to pursue Gao Lanwen, Shi Hongfang's attitude when he asked Jiang Beiran how he could manipulate her could be described as "humble 'One was for love."

In addition, he was in charge of Ling Long Workshop, and Jiang Beiran had obviously become a hidden trump card of Ling Long Workshop. He had already brought countless benefits to Ling Long Workshop, not to mention that he would bring more in the future.

Shi Hongfang's attitude towards such a person who could provide great help in both his life and work could not be any better.

Jiang Beiran took the tea set and began to brew tea.

Lying comfortably on the rocking chair, Shi Hongfang crossed his fingers on his lap and said with a smile, "Liu Weining's matter has been settled. As you expected, not only did the Liu Family not have any intention of getting the

Saint Crystal Soul Jade back, but they also specially sent people to thank the Lin Family kid for saving their daughter."

Jiang Beiran smiled after hearing this. This outcome was exactly what he had expected.

Previously, he had used the Saint Crystal Soul Jades as a cover because he wanted to "cheat". Of course, this "cheat" was based on the premise that Liu Weining's family was smart enough.

After the battle at Golden Cauldron Island, Little Seven had become the leader of this generation of Mystic Kings.

His future was limitless. Any family or sect that was not blind would want to invest more in him when he was still a potential stock.

The Saint Crystal Soul Jade was indeed very valuable, but it was definitely not a loss to invest in a high-quality stock like Little Seven.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran had thought that once Liu Weining's family found out about the whole story, they would most likely not do something stupid like asking Little Seven for the Saint Crystal Soul Jade or asking the Shi family to bear the loss.

Of course, Jiang Beiran had also considered the possibility of Liu Weining's family not buying his words. But even so, it would not be a big problem. The Shi family would definitely be more than happy to compensate Liu Weining's family for their losses. Because this way, Little Seven would owe the Shi family a favor instead of the Liu family.

Jiang Beiran believed that the Shi family had people who would settle this score.

In conclusion, when Jiang Beiran gave the Holy Crystal Soul Jade to Xiao Qi as a cover, he had thought that the Holy Crystal Soul Jade would definitely become Xiao Qi's possession, and Xiao Qi's possession...

Wasn't it his?

In the end, it turned out that Liu Weining's family was not stupid. They were smart enough to thank Little Seven.

This jade belongs to our family. You must remember our kindness every time you use it in the future.

Shaking the teapot, Jiang Beiran replied with a smile, "That Alliance Master Han is indeed worth investing in. We can't guess the Liu family's reaction."

"Indeed." Shi Hongfang nodded. "As long as that Han Dacheng is not the one, he will definitely become a famous figure in the Qi Kingdom in the future. There's no doubt about that. Sigh, you must have interacted with that Han

Dacheng on the island, right? What do you think of him?"

"Just as Senior said, as long as you don't die, you'll definitely be an influential figure in the future."

"Yes." Shi Hongfang nodded and said, "Although he's not from our Tong Nation, we still have to fight for such a young talent. Beiran, how about I leave this matter to you?"

Jiang Beiran was about to speak when Shi Hongfang continued, "Don't tell me that you don't have any contact with him. Ningning's Holy Gem Soul Jade is just a raw gemstone, so it won't be of much use. You must have given it to Han Dacheng after you finished refining it."

At this point, Jiang Beiran had no choice but to put down the teapot and cupped his hands. "Senior is wise."

"Then it's settled. You don't have to rope Han Dacheng into our Shi family, but at the very least, you have to make Han Dacheng side with our Shi family."

"Alright, I'll try."

“That’s right.” Shi Hongfang stood up and patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder. “Aiya, Beiran, I’m treating you more and more like family now. If you need anything in the future, just let me know. I’ll definitely think of a way to get it for you.””

Jiang Beiran pondered for a moment after hearing that and asked, “I wonder if Senior has heard of the Sun Chopping Crystal?”

Out of the three year agreement mentioned by the system, only Jiang Beiran had yet to find any clues.

Now that Shi Hongfang had spoken so confidently, Jiang Beiran tried to ask.

“Sun Chopping Glass...” Shi Hongfang lowered his head and pondered for a moment. “You’ve really stumped me. I’ve never heard of this item. What’s its use?””

Shi Hongfang’s answer was within Jiang Beiran’s expectations. After all, Jiang Beiran had been looking for this Sun-Chopping Liu for a long time..

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Apart from the most trustworthy rare book, Jiang Beiran had also read many other similar books, but he had not found the words “Sun Chopping Crystal

Pouring a cup of tea, Jiang Beiran handed it to Shi Hongfang and said, “Junior doesn’t know either. This is what my master asked me to find when I left the mountain. It’s just that I couldn’t find any trace of it even after flipping through the Rare Records.”

“Rare book? Of course, you wouldn’t be able to find it just by staring at it.”

Hearing the disdain in Shi Hongfang’s tone, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but ask curiously, “Senior, please enlighten me.”

Seeing that there was something Jiang Beiran didn’t understand, Shi Hongfang became interested and explained, “What is recorded in the Rare List is only a small portion of the current world’s natural treasures. Moreover, they can only record those precious materials with our permission. In this case, you should understand, right?”

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"Gu toot du du..."

When the maid removed the lid of the wine jar and poured wine into Jiang Beiran's bowl...

Lu Yangyu frowned and said, "Didn't I ask you to bring the best wine?"

The maid hurriedly put down the wine jar and bowed in panic. "Head, this is the best wine in your wine cellar."

"How is that possible? Not to mention the best wine, this thing was also called wine?" Lu Yangyu shouted.

"Head, this is really your best jar..."

Seeing that Jiang Beiran did not reply for a long time, Lu Yangyu had no choice but to pick up his glass of wine and say, "Beiran, I only have this kind of low-grade stuff. You should just drink some."

Jiang Beiran smiled as he took out a jar of Spring Brocade from his Cosmos Ring and said, "Brother, if you want to drink good wine, just say it. I have it here."

Lu Yangyu was overjoyed when he heard that. He took the wine jar and opened it.

"Suck –

With an exaggerated expression, Lu Yangyu took a deep breath and said to the maid, "Sniff! This was what good wine was! Quickly pour out the horse urine in my brother's bowl. I want to personally pour wine for my brother."

“Yes.” “Yes,” the maid replied. She picked up Jiang Beiran’s wine bowl and poured it back into the wine vat.

“Alright, there’s nothing else for you to do here.”

After the maid left, Lu Yangyu picked up the wine jar and poured some wine into Jiang Beiran’s bowl.

Jiang Beiran knew that Lu Yangyu must have run out of alcohol when he saw how eager Lu Yangyu was. However, Jiang Beiran clearly remembered that he had left a lot of good wine for him before he left. Had he finished it just like that?

“As expected of a Wine Meng.”

After filling both bowls, Lu Yangyu raised one of the bowls to Jiang Beiran and said, “Come, brother, let me give you a toast.”

Picking up the bowl and clinking it with Lu Yangyu’s, Jiang BeiRan said, “Brother, are you out of wine again?”

“Hahaha, you know me well, brother. It’s gone, it’s really gone. Ever since I drank the wine you brewed, I couldn’t even take a sip of the wine I had in my collection. To tell you the truth, if you hadn’t come back, I would have died of hunger.”

“Alright, alright. I’ll loosen it for you later.”

“Hahaha! Of course, as an elder brother, I won’t keep drinking from you. Didn’t you say that you were short of a prayer wheel? I’ve got one for you.”

Lu Yangyu took out a prayer wheel with three different colored gemstones from his Cosmos Ring and handed it to Jiang Beiran.

“Thank you for your trouble, big brother.”

Jiang Beiran took the prayer wheel from Lu Yangyu’s hands and sized it up before coming to a conclusion.

“Good treasure.”

As there were very few cultivators on this continent who could see ghosts, there were not many magic tools that could deal with resentful souls or remnant souls.

Most of the magic tools were used to assist the formation.

And this prayer wheel was a magic tool that was completely created for ferrying souls.

As the saying went, rotating the sutra meant chanting the sutra. The sutra wheel was engraved with the six-character mantra. Every rotation was equivalent to reciting the sutra once. The faster the rotation, the faster the recitation. The faster the recitation, the faster the ferrying.

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Yangyu, the former highest-ranked array master Jiang Beiran knew in the Six Nations, had mentioned his request to find the prayer wheel when they were chatting.

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Initially, Jiang Beiran had been worried that he would forget about it once he sobered up, but now it seemed that he was quite reliable.

Then, Lu Yangyu picked up the wine jar and poured himself another bowl of wine. He looked at Jiang Beiran, who was seriously sizing up the prayer wheel, and said, "Could it be that brother can also see those dirty things?"

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"Yes, speaking of which, that person can be considered an all-rounder when it comes to researching ghosts. He's proficient in magic tools, scriptures, and catching ghosts."

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"It's fine... It's just that that person's personality is a little eccentric and doesn't like to meet strangers. I'll put in a good word for you first and then think of a way to introduce you to him.. How about that?"

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“Thank you, big brother.” Jiang Beiran picked up the wine jar and filled Lu Yangyu’s bowl.

“You don’t have to be so polite with me. I was afraid that you would trouble me for nothing, so that’s it. I’ll go find her tomorrow and give you a reply as soon as possible. Oh right, there’s something else I have to tell you. Last time, I told you that Old Shen’s ancient book had some progress, but a few days ago, he wrote to say that things have become troublesome.”

Jiang Beiran didn’t reply and continued to listen quietly.

Lu Yangyu took another sip of wine and wiped his mouth before continuing, “Old Shen originally wanted to cooperate with the other owners of the incomplete book, but now it seems that they are not sincere. If you want to snatch it, those people have a strong background and their cultivation is not low.”

Lu Yangyu paused for a moment, realizing that Jiang Beiran had no intention of suggesting anything.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Yangyu suddenly changed the topic and said, “Bei Ran, I heard that the team you led won the championship on Golden

Cauldron Island this time. I haven’t had the time to congratulate you yet.”

Hearing Lu Yangyu’s abrupt change of topic, Jiang Beiran did not point it out. Instead, he smiled and said, “Thank you.” Then, he clinked his bowl with Lu Yangyu’s.

Lu Yangyu finished the wine in his bowl and continued, “I’ve always known that you’re not a fish in the pond. You’re the only one who can do so well in the Shi family in a short period of time. Regarding Old Shen’s matter... Why don’t you help me come up with some ideas? Of course, you’ll definitely be rewarded.”

“Since big brother has asked, this little brother will naturally help.”

“Good! Then I’ll thank you on behalf of Old Shen.”

As Lu Yangyu poured himself a glass of wine, Jiang Beiran asked, “Then please tell me the details of this matter first so that I can analyze it.”

“Then I’d better call Old Shen over and tell you personally. This old fellow is always secretive. I still don’t understand what’s going on with that ancient book of his. ”

“Alright.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

“Gu toot du du…”

When the maid removed the lid of the wine jar and poured wine into Jiang Beiran’s bowl…

Lu Yangyu frowned and said, “Didn’t I ask you to bring the best wine?”

The maid hurriedly put down the wine jar and bowed in panic. “Head, this is the best wine in your wine cellar.”

“How is that possible? Not to mention the best wine, this thing was also called wine?” Lu Yangyu shouted.

“Head, this is really your best jar…”

Seeing that Jiang Beiran did not reply for a long time, Lu Yangyu had no choice but to pick up his glass of wine and say, “Beiran, I only have this kind of low-grade stuff. You should just drink some.”

Jiang Beiran smiled as he took out a jar of Spring Brocade from his Cosmos Ring and said, “Brother, if you want to drink good wine, just say it. I have it here.”

Lu Yangyu was overjoyed when he heard that. He took the wine jar and opened it.

“Suck

With an exaggerated expression, Lu Yangyu took a deep breath and said to the maid, “Sniff! This was what good wine was! Quickly pour out the horse urine in my brother’s bowl. I want to personally pour wine for my brother.”

“Yes.” “ Yes,” the maid replied. She picked up Jiang Beiran’s wine bowl and poured it back into the wine vat.

“Alright, there’s nothing else for you to do here.”

After the maid left, Lu Yangyu picked up the wine jar and poured some wine into Jiang Beiran’s bowl.

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The next morning, Jiang Beiran received a collection of rare treasures from Shi Hongfang.

Jiang Beiran had thought that there would only be a dozen or so Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures that he had never seen before, but after reading it, he realized that he was still too young.

There were more than 120 kinds of heavenly and earthly treasures on this private treasure list. It was just like an upgraded version of the rare treasure list. Moreover, this was only what Shi Hongfang had seen before...

It seems like I was still too narrow-minded in the past.’

Jiang Beiran had thought that he had not collected all the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures in the world, but at least he had understood most of them. However, in reality..

” Young, he’s still too young.

Just as Jiang Beiran was quietly flipping through a book, there was a knock on the door.

“I’ll open the door!” As Little Bei Ran wanted to read, Shi Fenglan could only wait at the side in boredom. When she heard the knock on the door, she immediately ran over impatiently.

Jiang Beiran didn’t put away his collection of treasures, because he knew who was standing outside the room the moment he heard the knock.

“Little Aunt.”

After the door was opened, Shi Jiamu, who was standing outside, called out to Shi Fenglan. Then, she walked in as if she was home.

After calling Jiang Beiran ‘uncle’ again, Shi Jiamu found a seat in the corner and sat down.

Jiang Beiran nodded at her as a form of greeting before continuing to read the collection of his private collection.

Jiang Beiran only closed the book after flipping to the last page with mixed emotions.

The Yin Yang Secret Feather and the Sun Chopping Glass of the Three-year Selection were not registered. That was to say, even if there were more than 120 “illustrated manuals” of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, the records of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures in the books were still extremely incomplete.

This made Jiang Beiran feel that he still needed to go to the various major Mystical Arts guilds in the Six Nations to gain some professional titles. At the very least, he would have more channels to learn about those heavenly and earthly treasures.

However, just as Jiang Beiran had this thought, the system’s options popped up.

[Option 1: Go to the various major mystic arts associations to show off your talents. [Completion Reward: Qinghua Illusion Technique (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

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your talents. [Completion Reward: Half Moon Spirit Technique (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

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Looking at the special attribute points of the fourth choice, Jiang Beiran knew that he was being arrogant again. The system had determined that he was trying to stir up trouble again. "Sigh..."

Jiang Beiran sighed inwardly.

I'm only twenty years old. What's wrong with wanting to learn some knowledge? No, it's not that bad!

However, the fourth option had given Jiang Beiran a new idea. He had accepted those underlings so that they could help him do those high-profile things. Now, it was time for them to shine.

After choosing the fourth option, Jiang Beiran began to consider which of his underlings should spend more effort on Xuan Arts.

"Uncle..."

Just as Jiang Beiran was considering the candidates, a somewhat disappointed voice suddenly entered his ears.

Looking up at the aggrieved Shi Jiamu, Jiang Beiran asked, "What's wrong?"

"I..." Shi Jiamu hesitated for a moment before lowering her head and saying, "It's nothing."

"Alright." Jiang Beiran nodded and lowered his head to continue thinking.

"Aiya!" At this moment, Shi Fenglan shouted, grabbed Shi Jiamu's hand, and shouted, "Mwah! It's not like you don't know Little Bei Ran's temper. Do you

still want him to take the initiative to comfort you? If you have any questions, just say it.”

Shi Jiamu thought about it for a while before she suddenly stood up and bowed deeply to Jiang Beiran.”Uncle, can you bring me out for some training? Looking at Shi Jiamu’s sincere attitude, Jiang Beiran could roughly guess what had happened to her.

It was nothing more than those cousins who did not go to Bixiao Guild distancing themselves from her.

After all, no matter what the process was, on the surface, she was the one who led the team to become the leader of the Green Sky Guild, and it was under the condition that she did not bring any direct descendants.

In this way, there would definitely be people who were jealous or dissatisfied with her. After one or two people took the lead to ignore or even ostracize her, the others would probably follow suit or use more childish words to explain.

If she doesn’t want to play with us, then we won’t play with her either! Let’s go!

‘Tsk..Although all of them could fly and move mountains and fill the sea, they were still teenagers after all. How could they really understand the ways of the world?’

Just as he was about to speak, two options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Agree to Shi Jiamu’s request. [Completion Reward: Jadeite Secret Technique (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

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After glancing at the options, Jiang Beiran immediately chose the second chapter and answered,“I can’t.”

[Mission completed. Reward: Intuition +1]

Shi Jiamu, who had bent down, trembled visibly. She had thought that Uncle was a person who was cold on the outside but warm on the inside. If she had begged him like this, he would at least ask for a reason. However, she did not expect...

For a moment, Shi Jiamu felt even more aggrieved. She slowly stood up straight and said, "Alright, then I'll go out alone to gain experience!"

"Yes, that's a good idea." Jiang Beiran nodded in agreement.

Although Shi Fenglan, who was standing not far away, wanted to go up and say a few words on behalf of her daughter, she knew that it was useless no matter how much she said since Little Bei Ran had already rejected her. Therefore, she could only be anxious for her daughter..

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Clenching her fists, Shi Jiamu puffed out her chest and said, "This time, I will definitely rely on my own ability to get through this crisis. The next time we meet, I will definitely not rely on you!"

Jiang Beiran suddenly broke into a smile and replied, "Let me give you a piece of life advice. Don't say anything that you don't want to say, and don't say anything that you don't want to say."

"I'm going to make it clear this time!" Shi Jiamu shouted, "Uncle, just wait and see! I'm not as useless as you think!"

After saying that, Shi Jiamu stormed out of the door.

"Mwah! Muah!" Shi Fenglan shouted at Shi Jiamu twice, but she flew away without looking back.

"Aiya!" Shi Fenglan stomped her foot and walked back to him, shouting, "Little Bei Ran, you must have encountered something unhappy. Occasionally...Just comfort her occasionally."

"Is it useful?" Jiang Beiran replied.

"Yes." Shi Fenglan did not know how to answer for a moment.

"I can't always be by her side, nor can I arrange everything for her. Since she has already become the leader of the new generation, these problems must be borne by herself. No one can help her."

"But what if she does something stupid?"

“That would require the permission of the elders in your family.”

Shi Fenglan understood what Jiang Beiran meant and nodded. She then looked outside.

Sighing, Shi Fenglan suddenly turned to Jiang Beiran and asked, “Little Bei Ran, if I encounter something unhappy or get bullied in the future, will you comfort me?”

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran answered without hesitation.

“Eh?” Shi Fenglan widened her eyes in surprise. “Why?!?”

“Because you’re far less intelligent than your niece. Besides, you don’t have to shoulder such a heavy responsibility. There’s no need to become so strong.”

Although she felt that Little Bei Ran had called her an idiot, Shi Fenglan’s heart was filled with sweetness.

“Then... Then will you always be by my side to protect me?” Shi Fenglan asked as she jabbed her finger.

“I won’t.”

“Aiya!” Shi Fenglan could not help but stomp her foot. “Although I know you won’t, even if you’re lying to me, you should at least say that you will!”

“I never lie.”

“No way! You’re the world’s number one liar!” After saying that, Shi Fenglan made a face at Little Bei Ran and ran out.

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The delicious pepper chicken would feel like wind in his mouth when he ate it.

And from the way Shi Fenglan ate, what she was eating was probably a tornado.

"Delicious, delicious. This time, it's even more delicious than the last time." Shi Fenglan said with her mouth full of oil as she ate the pepper chicken.

Compared to the pepper chicken that Little Bei Ran made in the cave last time, Shi Fenglan could see that the chicken skin was slightly yellow this time, and the muscle color was whiter. The fragrance was so strong that even the tea fragrance she made outside could not resist it.

With such a fragrance, the taste of the pepper chicken did not disappoint her at all.

The soup of the pepper chicken was bright and clear. It was not greasy at all. It tasted pure and rich. It was fresh and spicy at the front, followed by spicy

and numb at the back. It was so delicious that Shi Fenglan was so happy that she wanted to bubble.

Knowing that Shi Fenglan could eat a lot, Jiang Beiran had specially prepared a large plate of spicy chicken for her, while his own portion was placed in a small plate.

Glancing at Shi Fenglan, who was sucking in a large plate of spicy chicken, Jiang Beiran turned to Ji Zishi, who was sitting beside her, and asked, "Aren't you going to try it?"

Ji Zishi swallowed his saliva and subconsciously wanted to answer, "No need, I've already eaten."

However, the fragrance of the pepper chicken and Mapo Tofu made his mouth water. He couldn't bear to say the word "no".

"If you want to eat, use your chopsticks."

Jiang Beiran picked up the bowl and put the chicken into his mouth.

Numbness, spiciness, freshness, and coolness came one after another.

However, the first two were taste, and the latter two were smell. The four senses complemented each other in the mouth. Whether it was inhaling or exhaling, one could feel a spicy and fragrant wind passing through. Hmm, as expected, chickens fed with Dragon Claw Millet have a special fragrance.'

With such a large territory, the Shi family naturally had their own farm. High - quality ingredients and crops had always been the standard for large families. Hence, Jiang Beiran would go there from time to time to see if there were any high-quality ingredients.

The White Sun Feather Chicken was the delicacy Jiang Beiran had found on the farm.

According to the management of the chicken coop, this White Sun Feather Chicken was a crossbreed between ordinary poultry and mutated beasts. Therefore, it was born with the ability to absorb spiritual energy, making its meat taste better.

In addition, the feed for the White Sun Feather Chickens was also very particular. It was dragon claw millet that needed to be watered with spiritual juice. The production of this kind of millet was not much, but a portion was still used to feed the White Sun Feather Chickens.

The reason was that the White Sun Feather Chicken fed with this kind of millet was really too delicious!

Normally, such precious ingredients would only be provided to the middle and higher-ups of the Shi family. However, Shi Hongfang had given Jiang Beiran permission to come here and take whatever he wanted as long as he didn't go overboard.

Since then, the farm had become Jiang Beiran's second permanent residence after Xuan Workshop.

After tasting the tenderness of the meat, Jiang Beiran picked up some skin and green onions and put them into his mouth together with the chicken.

As the classic side dish of the pepper chicken, both of them tasted sweet and light. They were low in spiciness and had enough water. They could suppress the numbness of the soup and bring out the freshness of the chicken. As he chewed, Jiang Beiran enjoyed the delicious moment. He believed that using spiritual energy to enhance the freshness and taste of the ingredients was the most correct way to use spiritual energy.

There was no other!

Ji Zishi, who was standing at the side, watched as the pepper chicken on the big plate was about to be completely sucked into Miss Shi's stomach. Finally, he could no longer suppress the craving in his stomach. He reached out his chopsticks to pick up some and put them into the bowl.

Seeing that the two of them were not paying attention to him, Ji Zishi picked up a piece and put it in his mouth.

With a bite, the taste of the three ingredients and sauce exploded in Ji Zishi's mouth at the same time, and the fragrance rushed straight to his head.

'This... This is too delicious!

Ji Zishi had thought that the dishes cooked by the Shi family's public kitchen were already delicious, but compared to this chicken, they were nothing!

Instantly, Ji Zishi no longer cared about his identity. He picked up his chopsticks and chopsticks, looking like he wanted to be a full ghost even if he died today.

Jiang Beiran smiled at her reaction. No matter when, it was always a happy thing to have someone go crazy over his cooking.

After the meal, Ji Zishi didn't eat much pepper chicken, but he ate a lot of Mapo Tofu and Pork Rice. The taste was also very addictive. As long as he took a bite, he couldn't put down his chopsticks.

"I... I'll wash the dishes."

Ji Zishi said in embarrassment as he looked at the bowls and plates that were even cleaner than if they had been wiped with a rag.

"No rush." "What's the matter?" Jiang Beiran asked, shaking his head."

Only then did Ji Zishi remember that he wasn't here for a meal. He had something important to discuss with Master Jiang.

Hence, he immediately sat up straight. After thinking that it was not appropriate to remain seated, he stood up from his seat and bowed to Jiang Beiran." "I came here to thank you, Master Jiang. The Bixiao Conference has helped me a lot, and the master has given me many rewards."

"Congratulations."

Ji Zishi bowed to Jiang Beiran again and continued, "If Master Jiang needs my help in the future, I will definitely do my best."

After sizing up Ji Zishi, Jiang Beiran suddenly had the thought of taking him in as his underling.

Not long ago, he was still considering whether he should let his disciples join the Mystic Arts Association because if they wanted to become the higher-ups of the Mystic Arts Association, they would definitely have to focus on practicing mystic arts..

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Jiang Beiran couldn't give them too many tasks, otherwise, they would be too busy.

For a moment, Jiang Beiran felt conflicted.

And this dilemma stemmed from not having enough followers.

Therefore, the timing of Ji Zishi's appearance could be said to be very suitable.

Back on Golden Cauldron Island, Jiang Beiran had already felt that these talents with the talent of treasure hunting were very useful. They were able to pinpoint the location of treasures from 800 miles away, which made him envious.

However, that was not enough for Jiang Beiran to immediately take him in as his underling, until this new opportunity appeared.

Lowering his head to think for a moment, Jiang Beiran looked at Ji Zishi again and asked, "What is your dream?"

Ji Zishi was stunned by this sudden question. After a while, he replied, "I... I want to become someone like Master Jiang."

"Then what kind of person do you think I am?"

"A big shot who can calmly deal with any problem. Although I know that I can't be as omniscient and omnipotent as you, Master Jiang, I hope that I can become an existence like you in the field of alchemy."

"Then what kind of effort do you plan to put in?"

"I will study hard and seek advice from others. I will work hard to improve my pill refining level." "That's all?"

"This..."

Ji Zishi was stunned. Was this wrong?

“You can become a good Alchemist just by working behind closed doors, but if you want to reach the peak, this is far from enough. You have to go out and see more, not just through so-called hard work.”

Ji Zishi immediately cupped his hands respectfully and said, “Master Jiang, please enlighten me.” “How long have you been an apothecary?” “More than six years.”

“Then how long did you stay in the Shi family?”

“It was only after I came to the Shi family that I embarked on the path of an apothecary.”

“That’s right. Although the Shi family is rich in resources, it doesn’t mean that they have everything. Only by traveling more and changing your perspective can you discover a completely different world.”

“Traveling..

Ji Zishi fell silent. His knowledge had indeed come from the Shi family. If this continued, how could he be as omniscient and omnipotent as Master Jiang?

“I’m stupid. Please teach me what to do, Master Jiang.”

“If you really want to improve, I can help you.”

Hearing Master Jiang’s words, Ji Zishi’s eyes widened. He immediately knelt on the ground and bowed. “Master, please help me to suppress my status.”

Pulling Ji Zishi up from the ground, Jiang Beiran looked at him and said, “I have sensed your sincerity. Go back and wait. Soon, someone will tell you what to do next.”

“Thank you, Master Jiang!”

Ji Zishi didn’t hesitate, directly kowtowing three times.

His idea was simple. No matter what the reason was, he had to show his greatest sincerity to seize this opportunity when such a legendary figure wanted to help him.

“Go ahead.”

“Yes, I will take my leave.”

Ji Zishi stood up and bowed to Jiang Beiran before turning to leave.

Looking at Ji Zishi’s departing figure, Shi Fenglan blinked twice, then turned around and asked, “Little Bei Ran, what do you want for dessert today?” Jiang Beiran laughed and replied, “It’s in the steamer. Go get it yourself.” ‘ Yay!’ Shi Fenglan cheered and rushed toward the steamer.

Jiang Beiran, on the other hand, sat in his original spot and pondered over this new plan.

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Jiang Beiran, on the other hand, sat in his original spot and pondered over this new plan.

Now that Ji Zishi was successfully accepted, it was still a mystery how many followers he needed to accept to satisfy the choice.

Moreover, if one wanted to become his underling, it was not enough to just have the talent of treasure hunting.

The reason why Jiang Beiran had locked onto Ji Zishi so quickly was because he was one of the few people with the most outstanding performance in the team.

He was calm and collected when he encountered problems, not passive, and had a plan for doing things.

These were his strengths.

‘Tsk...He had wanted to leave quickly, but now he had to stay for a few more days.’

After all, he couldn’t be careless when it came to taking in underlings. Jiang Beiran was prepared to carefully select his underlings before making a decision.

“Delicious, delicious. Little Beiran, this is so sweet and delicious. What is it?” Beside the stove, Shi Fenglan asked while holding a golden, shiny, soft, and fluffy big bun.

“Single-steamer Golden Milk Crispy.” Jiang Beiran answered without turning his head.

Shi Fenglan swallowed the rest of the bun in one gulp, and her face was filled with a blissful smile.

What could be happier than eating something salty and having something sweet?

“Dong dong dong.”

At this moment, someone knocked on the door again. Stopping Shi Fenglan, whose mouth was stuffed with a single plate of Golden Cream Crispy Rice, Jiang Beiran walked out and opened the door.

“Aiyo, that’s great. I was afraid that you weren’t home.” Lu Yangyu said happily.

“So it’s you, Head Lu. Please come in.”

“It’s fine if you don’t want to go in. Aren’t you in a hurry? I called Old Shen back and he’s waiting at my place.”

“You came quickly.”

From this, Jiang Beiran could tell that Shen Tianhua was indeed very anxious.

“That’s right. I’m waiting for you to come up with an idea to save my life. How can I not be fast?”

At this moment, Shi Fenglan walked out and asked, “Little Bei Ran, who’s here?”

“Friend. I’m going out for a while. You stay here and watch the house. “After saying that, Jiang Beiran walked out of the house and closed the door behind him.

As the two of them walked out of the valley side by side, Lu Yangyu suddenly said, “Is that the daughter of Boat Master Shi?”

As for Shi Fenglan’s father, Jiang Beiran had actually inquired about him a little. Moreover, his channels were extremely secretive, and he had gotten the information from the two pythons.

First of all, Shi Fenglan's father was a live-in son-in-law.

Those who were recruited by the Shi family to be their son-in-law were naturally talented people. According to the two birds, Shi Fenglan's father could be considered a genius in both literature and martial arts.

He was only thirty-five years old, but he had already entered the Mystique Venerable Realm. He was also a top-notch talent in the Six Nations. His mechanism skills were superb. Although he was not rated, he was publicly recognized as a ninth-level master.

Such an all-rounder, even though he was a live-in son-in-law, was still a powerful figure in the Shi family. He was responsible for representing the Shi family in finding a new island in the sea and occupying it. Simply put, he was a fierce general who could expand his territory.

After listening to the basic information, it was time to gossip.

One of them, Shi Yan, had a strong background. He had married into the Shi family for love. As for Shi Yan's original surname and background, no one knew.

This sounded like an unfounded guess.

However, Jiang Beiran was not very interested in the reason why Shi Fenglan's father had married into the Shi family, so he did not probe further.

"Yes, she's the daughter of Boat Master Shi." Jiang Beiran nodded.

Lu Yangyu didn't say anything after hearing that. Instead, he gave Jiang Beiran a thumbs up.

"When it comes to picking up girls, I, Lu Yangyu, am not impressed by anyone but you, Bei Ran. You're amazing!"

Previously, Lu Yangyu had already sensed that Gao Lanwen was interested in Jiang Beiran. Besides, Gao Lanwen was a famous beauty in the entire Shi family, let alone in Ling Long Lane.

Many important figures of the direct line had prostrated themselves under her skirt.

However, after so many years, none of them had succeeded. It could be seen how difficult it was to pursue Gao Lanwen.

It was impossible for Lu Yangyu to say that he wasn't interested in Gao Lanwen. However, he knew his limits, so he had always watched from afar. He didn't even dare to think about taking advantage of her. Otherwise, God knew how many important people he would offend.

However, even though Jiang Beiran was a beauty who had always pursued the difficulty of pursuing her, it was obvious that he was looking at Jiang Beiran in a different light.

How could Lu Yangyu not be impressed?

'What is an expert? This is what a f * cking expert is.

Now that he saw the boat master's daughter in Jiang Beiran's room like a little wife, Lu Yangyu was even more impressed.

"This is the founder!"

Jiang Beiran couldn't be bothered to comment on Lu Yangyu's words, let alone explain himself. Instead, he took the opportunity to ask, "You seem to admire Boat Master Shi?"

"Of course. Who in the Shi family dares not to respect Boat Master Shi?"

"Why?"

"Hiss..." Lu Yangyu gasped and sighed, "You're really ignorant and fearless.

Alright, I'll tell you about this Boat Master Shi today.."

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"Three years ago, the young lady of the Shi family, Shi Fangai, who is also the wife of Boat Master Shi, was seriously injured in a chaotic battle with the foreign tribes. Her foundation was almost damaged. After the battle, everyone realized that Boat Master Shi had disappeared. They couldn't find her no matter how hard they tried."

Just like that, Boat Master Shi disappeared for an entire month. Just as everyone was wondering where Boat Master Shi had gone, he suddenly returned to the inner city with the head of a foreign tribe in his right hand.”

At this point, Lu Yangyu asked Jiang Beiran, ”I believe you can guess what happened.”

“He went to the other world to kill the alien race that hurt his wife?”

“That’s right!” Lu Yangyu nodded his head vigorously.” No one could understand how he did it. He followed the retreating alien races to their continent alone. Under the unfamiliar situation, not only did he kill the alien race who had a higher cultivation base than him, but he also returned alive. It was unbelievable.”

“After this matter spread, not only did it help the boat master establish a great reputation, but it also made the world understand one thing...”

“Don’t hurt Shi Yan’s wife!”

“This person is too terrifying. In order to avenge his wife, he actually risked his life to this extent. What’s even more terrifying is that he even succeeded.”

Lu Yangyu then gave Jiang Beiran a thumbs up.

“You even dared to flirt with the daughter of this fierce god.”

Ignoring Lu Yangyu’s words of admiration, Jiang Beiran found it hard to connect the man in the story with the man who stalked her daughter every day and threatened her in childish ways from time to time.

“It doesn’t match!”

Seeing that Jiang Beiran did not respond, Lu Yangyu added, ”However, I’ve often heard that Boat Master Shi’s daughter has always done some rebellious things. I don’t know if it’s because the Boat Master can’t do anything to his daughter, or because he’s been at sea all year round, so he’s neglected to discipline her.”

Although Jiang Beiran knew the correct answer, he could not say it.

But speaking of this, Jiang Beiran still couldn't figure it out. Since Shi Fenglan could stay in the Shi family for a long time, she didn't even shy away from meeting her relatives.

Why had her parents never come to look for her?

'It can't be that the evil demon is only targeting her parents, right?'

After some thought, Jiang Beiran suddenly turned to Lu Yangyu and said, "Dojo Master Lu,

Do you know any good people?"

Gu Liangren must have been the authority on Shi Fenglan's case. Hence, after much thought, Jiang Beiran concluded that Shi Fenglan's parents had not appeared because he had given them some instructions.

Hearing Jiang Beiran's question, Lu Yangyu was stunned for a moment before answering, "If I wasn't blind, I would have looked at you in disbelief. You've never heard of the title of 'the man of Three-Eyed Immortal Weng Valley' before?"

"Never heard of it." Jiang Beiran shook his head.

"You really jumped out of a rock..." Lu Yangyu sighed and continued to explain, "Immortal Old Gu knew a hundred years ago and a hundred years later. He was..."

"Wait a minute." Jiang Beiran interrupted Lu Yangyu. "Isn't that how the disciples of the Misty Sect are described?"

"Strange. You've never heard of the Immortal Elder's name, but you know about the Misty Sect." "That's right. Many people believe that the Ancient Immortal Weng is a disciple of the Misty Sect. Otherwise, it's impossible for him to have such extraordinary abilities."

"I wonder what kind of Heaven Pass Technique it is?"

"Every divination is accurate. As long as the divination of Immortal Elder Gu is accurate, it has never been wrong. Is this enough?"

"That's indeed amazing." Jiang Beiran nodded.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was still as calm as ever, Lu Yangyu could not help but emphasize, "It's never been a mistake, never! Do you understand how terrifying this is?"

"Yes, amazing."

Lu Yangyu didn't get the reaction he was expecting, so he continued, "So why did you suddenly ask about the immortal?"

"There are some things I want to ask the master of the Lu Pavilion, do you know where I am going to find him?"

"There are many people who have the same question as you, but only a few people know where the Immortal Master lives. If you really want to know, you might as well ask the triDe samt."

'So mysterious...'

Jiang Beiran nodded and replied, "Thank you for informing me, Master."

As they chatted, the two of them arrived at Taiyi Hall. Lu Yangyu said, "We'll talk about Immortal Weng later. Old Shen is probably getting anxious from waiting up there. Let's go up quickly."

"Alright."

Jiang Beiran nodded and followed Lu Yangyu to the second floor.

"Grandmaster!" Upon seeing Jiang Beiran, Shen Tianhua walked over excitedly and bowed to him.

"I heard from Dojo Master Lu that your search for the other ancient book fragments didn't go well?"

"Sigh..." Shen Tianhua let out a long sigh. "It was indeed very unsuccessful."

At this moment, Lu Yangyu said to the two of them, "Sit down first, sit down first, sit down and talk. I'll go get some wine."

Shen Tianhua sat down on a chair with a lamp hanging on it. He looked at Jiang Beiran and said, "Ever since I parted ways with Grandmaster, I've been thinking of ways to cooperate with the others and gather the ancient books first. However, I was still too naive. Not only did they not have the intention to

cooperate with me, but they also almost killed me through the information I left behind. ”

“So there’s nothing to talk about?”

Hearing that the other party had already made a killing move, Jiang Beiran knew that it was impossible for them to cooperate. Shen Tianhua had already become a frightened bird, and it was impossible for him to meet any of them again..

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Therefore, there was only one way for Shen Tianhua to obtain all the ancient books.

That was robbery!

“I say, you have to hide half of your words when you talk to me now, right? Why didn’t I hear that you almost lost your life just now?” Lu Yangyu asked Shen Tianhua as he came back with a wine jar.

Shen Tianhua replied, “I don’t want to repeat embarrassing things twice. You’re listening to me now.””

“Alright, you have a point this time.” Lu Yangyu placed the wine jar on the table, opened the lid, and said, ”Those few people are really ruthless. If the deal doesn’t work, there’s still benevolence. It’s really too much to kill people as soon as they make a move.”

“Isn’t it because of the power of our own sect? We’re used to doing things tyrannically. “Shen Tianhua complained.

“Are you talking about the Temple of Despair or the Valley of the World?”

“All of them!”

Lu Yangyu burst into laughter.” It seems that you still don’t know who’s trying to kill you. Brother, you’re getting worse and worse.””

Shen Tianhua glared at Lu Yangyu and said angrily, ”Are you here to laugh at me or to help me come up with ideas?”

“I’ll help you out after I’m done laughing.” Lu Yangyu poured Jiang Beiran a bowl of wine and asked, “Master Jiang, what do you think we should do?”

Noticing Shen Tianhua’s immediate gaze, Jiang Beiran said, “Tell me more about the owners of the other ancient book fragments.”

Seeing that Grandmaster seemed to really be willing to help him come up with ideas, Shen Tianhua immediately said excitedly: “Master, there are three people who have the ancient book fragment. The first is a guest of the Temple of Dangerous Lands, the second is an inner disciple of the World Venerable Valley, and the last is probably a rogue cultivator.”

Realizing that Jiang Beiran had probably never heard of these sects before, Lu

Yangyu, who had just poured himself a bowl of wine, added,

“The Temple of Despair is a sect in the Qi Nation, and the sect master is a

Mystique Venerable Rank cultivator. ‘World Supreme Valley is a sect of the Ji Kingdom, but the sect master is a little weak. He’s only a mystic sect. The reason I know about this sect is that there are many high-grade array masters in their sect. It’s more like a mystic art association than a sect. However, it’s also because of this that this sect has many backers, which is why it can stand tall.’”

“There are really a lot of things involved...”

Realizing that this was an ‘international’ dispute, and that the main members of the organization had strong backers, Jiang Beiran felt that things were getting more and more troublesome.

He had been embroiled in a lot of things recently, and he still had a lot of things to deal with. Jiang Beiran had initially wanted to leave the matter alone. However, when he thought about the super-large formations recorded in the ancient books, he still turned his gaze to Shen Tianhua.

“May I know which sect Master Yun Hua is backing?”

Before Shen Tianhua could speak, Lu Yangyu answered on his behalf, “He was originally a guest elder of the Rising Sun Sect. A few years ago, he threw

a tantrum and quit. After that, he remained as an itinerant cultivator. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come to seek refuge with me."

Shen Tianhua wanted to scold Lu Yangyu when he heard Lu Yangyu expose his background. However, he decided to settle this matter after he saw Master Jiang sitting opposite him.

After some thought, Jiang Beiran turned to Shen Tianhua and said, "'I believe you already understand that since the negotiations have broken down, it is impossible to cooperate. So, you came to me to think of a way to teach you how to snatch the remnant books from the other people?"

"Grandmaster is wise." Shen Tianhua didn't try to hide it either, directly cupping his hands in acknowledgment.

"Then why didn't you ask the Shi family for help through your relationship with Dojo Master Lu? Why did you come to me instead?"

From the description just now, the other three sects did not have Profound Sages. If they used the Shi Family to suppress them, it would not be difficult to retrieve the remnant.

"This..." Shen Tianhua, who was holding the wine bowl, hesitated for a moment before putting down the bowl and sighing, "'Since I chose to leave the sect, it's because I don't want to be exploited. If I tell the Shi family about the ancient book, it won't be difficult to get it back. However, by then, the ancient book will probably have little to do with me."

"So you mean...If you come to beg me, the price you have to pay will be relatively small?"

When Shen Tianhua heard this, he quickly shouted, "I have no such intentions! "'"

"Then explain what you mean."

"I... I..." Shen Tianhua did not know what to say.

Jiang Beiran shook his head and stood up." Come back to me after you've thought of how to express your sincerity. Of course, you won't have much time left."

After saying that, he walked downstairs.

“Master? Grandmaster!” Shen Tianhua, who had chased after him and shouted twice, sighed and slowly walked back to the lamp chair and sat down.

“You’ve suffered.” Lu Yangyu, who was drinking leisurely, laughed.

“I say, are you still considered a friend? Why are you gloating at such a time?”

“Didn’t I tell you not to take advantage of this Master Jiang? Did you really think that by coming here and acting pitiful, you would get him to help you?”

” There are some things I want to ask the master of the Lu Pavilion, do you know where I am going to find him?””

“There are many people who have the same question as you, but only a few people know where the Immortal Master lives. If you really want to know, you might as well ask the tribe saint.”

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[Option 1: Chat with Gao Lanwen for a while. [Completion Reward: Hundred Zhang Xuan Record (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Choice 2: "Hmm, then you play with her. I have something urgent to attend to, so I'll leave first." Random Basic Skill Point +1]

Good fellow, you're finally showing your might.'

After realizing that Gao Lanwen was beginning to exude the dangerous aura of a top-notch beauty, Jiang Beiran decisively chose the second option. "Okay, then you play with her. I have something urgent to do, so I'll leave first."

[Mission completed. Reward: Tempering +1]

Gazing at Jiang Beiran's departing figure, Gao Lanwen's eyes widened in bewilderment. After all, she had never encountered such a situation before.

Before she could think about whether the master had something urgent to do or whether she should avoid him, she saw a hearse slowly stop in front of her.

With a click, the car door opened and a young man in a snow-white robe stepped out.

“Sister Lan Wen!

The young man shouted in surprise when he saw Gao Lanwen.

Gao Lanwen glanced at him and nodded as a greeting.

“Sister Lanwen, I’ve been following my father’s orders to deal with the demon beast disaster in Suiling Mountain for the past half a year. Now that it’s finally over, I’ll be back immediately.”

Looking at the beautifully carved wooden box in the young man’s hand, Gao Lanwen waved her hand and said, “I won’t accept a reward without merit.

Young Master Shi, you should keep it for yourself.” After saying that, he looked at Liu Weining, who was still looking lost, and said, “Ning-Ning, it’s time to go back.”

Liu Weining touched the right side of her face that had just rubbed against the swan jade and followed Gao Lanwen’s footsteps with a dazed expression.

The young man didn’t give out his gift, so he quickly chased after him and said, “Sister Lanwen, it’s not a valuable item. You can keep it. Oh right, I also brought some local tea leaves.”

While the young man was trying to curry favor with him, Jiang Beiran had already arrived at Xuan Workshop.

Jiang Beiran opened the name list and glanced at it, then walked toward South Side.

[Option 1: Take Fang Bin as your subordinate. [Completion Reward: Vermillion Feather Record (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 2: Let the people of the city continue to work at Xuan Workshop.

[Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

“Tsk, this little brother is not easy to take in...”

Jiang Beiran’s original plan was to filter through the list of “workers” on Golden Cauldron Island, then pick out the most elite ones from the rest to be his underlings.

However, he did not expect that the system would pop up so many options after he took the first step, and Jiang Beiran had already selected more than half of the candidates.

After choosing option two, Jiang Beiran turned to Fang Bin and said, "Continue to work hard. You've already made a good start. There's definitely a chance for you to advance."

[Mission completed. Reward: Agility +1]

"Thank you for your encouragement, Brother Jiang." Fang Bin bowed deeply to Jiang Beiran, feeling extremely touched.

After returning from Golden Cauldron Island, he had received many awards. He had originally planned to prepare some gifts before paying a visit to thank Big Brother Jiang. He did not expect Big Brother Jiang to take the initiative to ask about his recent situation, which made him very flattered.

"Let's go back. I still have to go see the others."

"Yes, take care, Big Brother Jiang." Fang Bin cupped his hands at Jiang Beiran and ran back to Xuanyuan Lane.

Jiang Beiran took out the name list and crossed out another name.

If one were to look at it from the surface, Jiang Beiran felt that their respect for him was about the same, and there should only be one reason why the system had given him the option of a middle-tier Earth Grade.

That was that they were not reliable enough.

Although they were very respectful now, it was only for now.

When they became stronger in the future or faced temptation, their thoughts would become active and they would become traitors.

Sighing, Jiang Beiran recalled that he had already triggered the option ten times to recruit underlings today. He decided to go home and rest for the night before continuing tomorrow.

On the way, Jiang Beiran was guessing how many of the remaining people on the list could pass the screening of the system.

'I wonder if Ni Guan can withstand it. It'll be a pity if he gets eliminated.'

Ni Guanyu was one of the many people who had left a deep impression on Jiang Beiran during the trip to Golden Cauldron Island.

Firstly, he was very courageous. When he first came to the island, although the others already knew how powerful Minran was, most of them still did not dare to go far. They only dared to look for precious materials near the base camp.

Ni Guanyu was the only one who dared to run a few miles away.

Secondly, he was very powerful. Ni Guanyu was a Bug Master, so he had very sensitive perception and could sense any movement from a hundred miles away.

Moreover, it could communicate with the swarm of insects and obtain information about its surroundings.

He could be said to be a rare talent.

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to flip the list to the next page, he looked up and suddenly saw someone standing at his doorstep.

"Uncle...'

Shi Jiamu lowered her head and called out shyly.

"What's the matter?" Jiang Beiran asked.

Seeing that the uncle was behaving as usual, as if yesterday's argument had never happened, Shi Jiamu suddenly felt that her worries were meaningless.

"Yes... I'm sorry. I was too childish yesterday. I shouldn't have vented my anger on you."

Jiang Beiran wanted to laugh when he saw a ten-year-old kid complaining about how childish he was yesterday. However, he held back his laughter when he saw Shi Jiamu apologizing so seriously.

"Oh, I accept your apology.."

Translator: 549690339

Although Jiang Beiran did not think that it was an argument, it was more convenient to accept her apology than to explain herself so that Shi Jiamu did not need to apologize for this matter.

As soon as Jiang Beiran finished speaking, Shi Fenglan jumped out of the room and shouted, "Haha! I told you, Little Bei Ran is very magnanimous."

Jiang Beiran walked past the two girls and entered the cabin. He then headed straight for the tea table.

Pulling Shi Jiamu, who had heaved a sigh of relief, back into the small house,

Shi Fenglan shouted at Little Bei Ran, "Little Bei Ran, let's play the Immortal Cultivation Simulation tonight!"

"Alright." Jiang Beiran, who was visiting the tea set, nodded.

"Yay!"

With a cheer, Shi Fenglan ran up to Jiang Beiran and stretched out her hands as if she was begging him.

After getting the simulated immortal cultivation, Shi Fenglan shouted happily, "Quick, muah, let's distribute the Opportunity Cards and Equipment Cards first. After Little Bei Ran makes the tea, we can play directly."

"Alright." Shi Jiamu agreed and played with the cards with Shi Fenglan.

It had to be said that the simulation of cultivation was indeed a good way to kill time. Before they knew it, the three of them had played until daybreak, and the refreshments prepared by Jiang Beiran had been finished several times.

"Ah! Just a little bit more, just a little bit more and I could have won!" Seeing that Jiang Beiran was also running out of health, Shi Fenglan beat her chest and stamped her feet.

"Alright, let's call it a day. I still have something to do outside." Jiang Beiran stood up and said.

“Ah?” Shi Fenglan, who had just lost, grabbed Jiang Beiran’s calf and shouted, “Wait! One more round, one more round! Just one round!”

“Oh...” When she heard Little Bei Ran’s firm rejection, Shi Fenglan could only mumble ‘stingy’ and let go of her hand.

After putting away the chessboard, Jiang Beiran left the house and headed to Xuan Workshop after saying, “Take care of the house.”

After Little Beiran had walked far away, Shi Fenglan looked at Shi Jiamu and said, “Mwah, I feel like you haven’t been in the mood the whole night.” “What? Is there?” Shi Jiamu asked.

“Of course there is. He’s not even happy about getting a rare card!

Don’t worry! I know Little Bei Ran the best! If he says he’s not angry, then he’s not angry. Besides, we’re going back in two days. If you continue...’

‘What?!’ Shi Jiamu suddenly shouted, “Uncle, you’re going back? Go back where?”

“Back to the Sheng Kingdom? Didn’t Little Bei Ran tell you?”

“No, I haven’t.” Shi Jiamu shook her head.

“Ah Ou...” Shi Fenglan suddenly felt a chill on her back, and her expression gradually became flustered. “I’m in trouble now...”

“What happened? Why did Uncle suddenly want to go back?”

“Aiya! Just pretend that I didn’t say anything. Don’t tell Little Bei Ran that I told you about this.”

“Alright, but you have to tell me when Uncle will leave and how long he will be gone.”

“This... Sigh, alright.”

On the other side, Jiang Beiran, who had returned to Xuan Workshop, took a deep breath. After almost being wiped out yesterday, he hoped that a few more people could pass the system’s test today.

Thinking that it would be better to save the pain for a short while, Jiang Beiran's first stop was Yelin, where Ni Guanyu was staying.

Ni Guanyu was a little overwhelmed by the unexpected visit from Brother Jiang. She hurriedly put down what she was doing and ran over to Jiang Beiran to greet him. "Brother Jiang, why are you here?"

"I came to see you."

"This... You're really making me feel ashamed. I should be the one visiting you." Ni Guanyu quickly went to the side to bring a chair over and said, "Please take a seat."

"I'm not sitting. I just came over to take a look. How have you been these two days?"

"Very good, especially good. The manager gave me a lot of rewards. Look at this." Ni Guanyu then took out a silver-red porcelain jar from his Cosmos Ring and said, "I've wanted this Full Moon Jar for a long time, and I finally got what I wanted this time. I originally wanted to save up some gifts before paying a visit, but I didn't expect you to come personally, Brother Jiang." Ni Guanyu then bowed to Jiang Beiran.

"You earned this yourself. You don't have to thank me so much."

"No, no, no. It's all because big brother Jiang gave me this opportunity.

Otherwise..."

"Alright, let's put the matter of gratitude aside for now. I have another thing to ask you this time." "Brother Jiang, feel free to ask. I will definitely tell you everything I know."

"What is your dream?"

'Hmm???,

Ni Guanyu was confused for a moment. She did not understand why Brother Jiang would suddenly ask such a question.

"I..." Ni Guanyu was stunned for a while before replying, "I want to become a high-grade Bug Master first, and then... Then, he would see if there was a chance to break through to the Mystic King Realm."

Ni Guanyu felt a little embarrassed after saying that, so he added, "Am I being too greedy..."

(Please explain to your new friend that the content that is repeated at the end is anti-theft content. The anti-theft part will be changed later. There will be no additional charges. After that, it will be changed back to the main text. You can refresh it to watch it. The anti-theft part can be used as a trailer for today's update. Thank you for your understanding.))

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"Of course there is. He's not even happy about getting a rare card! This isn't normal!" As she spoke, Shi Fenglan patted Shi Jiamu's shoulders hard and said, "Don't worry! I know Little Bei Ran the best! If he says he's not angry, then he's not angry. Besides, we're going back in two days. If you continue..."

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Translator: 549690339

To Jiang Beiran’s surprise, Shi Yutong did not chase after him this time. Instead, she stood at the same spot and watched him leave silently. “What is she planning this time?”

However, this thought only flashed across his mind. Jiang Beiran did not intend to waste too much time on this little demoness. Anyway, he would try his best not to come into contact with her.

After spending another afternoon, Jiang Beiran’s list of ‘Xuan Yi’s underlings’ had three more circles added to it. Compared to yesterday, he had gained quite a lot.

Unfortunately, the ten system prompts had been used up, so Jiang Beiran could only return to the Ten Thousand Flower Valley.

‘I’ll use Qiu Qianren and activate the Iron Palm Floating on Water. This round, I can directly attack your hero and deal 9 points of damage. Your Xiao Longnu is dead.’

“Hey, hey, hey, wait a minute, wait a minute.”

“What are you waiting for? You’ve already lost.”

“Why are you using this shameless card again?”

“You’re saying that you’re shameless even if you can win your card.”

Before he entered the house, Jiang Beiran could already hear the sounds of an argument coming from inside. He shrugged and pushed the door open to enter.

As soon as she saw Little Bei Ran return, Shi Fenglan immediately stood up and ran over, pointing at Shi Jiamu.”“Little Bei Ran, can you make another card set for me? We can’t beat her with this!”

Jiang Beiran took the deck from Shi Fenglan's hands and glanced at it before replying, "I've used this deck to gamble twelve rounds with her and won ten rounds. It's the easiest deck to beat her."

"But...But..."

Just as Shi Fenglan was thinking of what excuse to use to refute, Shi Jiamu stood up and shouted at Jiang Beiran, "Uncle! I've made another card set. This time, I'll definitely be able to defeat your Six Pulses Divine Sword!"

"Oh."

Seeing that Shi Jiamu had completely recovered, Jiang Beiran thought that children would indeed be able to get rid of all their worries after a good night's sleep.

Shi Jiamu, on the other hand, was greatly provoked by Jiang Beiran's "oh". She took out her card and shouted, "Uncle, let's play a round! Let's see how I beat you today!"

"Wait!" At this moment, Shi Fenglan shouted. She cleared her throat and said with a formal expression, "Little Bei Ran, there were two people who came to visit you today."

Looking at Shi Fenglan's expression of wanting to praise him, Jiang Beiran replied, "Which two?"

Shi Fenglan, who didn't get any praise, pouted and continued, "One of them is the owner of Taiyi Dojo. He said that as long as I tell you that he came, you will know what happened."

Jiang Beiran nodded. "Yes, where's the other one?" "So what is it?" Shi Fenglan asked curiously.

"Children shouldn't ask about adult matters."

"You're the child!" Shi Fenglan snorted in dissatisfaction and continued to answer, "The other one is Tongtong. By the way, Little Beiran, when did you meet Tongtong?"

"Tongtong?" Stunned for a second, he immediately realized that this Tongtong must be Shi Yutong.

'Why is this little demoness here?'

Jiang Beiran wasn't surprised that the little demon girl knew where his house was. After all, she knew that he was looking for Zhan Riliu, so it wouldn't be a problem for her to know where he lived.

Upon hearing Shi Yutong's name, Shi Jiamu came over and asked, "No wonder you asked for information about Yutong when you heard her name last time.

You really know her."

Jiang Beiran didn't explain further about whether he knew Shi Yutong or not.

Instead, he looked at Shi Fenglan and asked, "Why did she come to me?"

"You're not answering my question..." Shi Fenglan muttered to herself as she took out an envelope from her Cosmos Ring and handed it to Jiang

Beiran. "Yes, she asked me to give this to you."

"Letter?"

Jiang Beiran reached out to take it, tore the seal, and pulled out the letter.

[Tan Country, Yunzhou, Renwu County.]

[The sun-slaying crystal is here.]

Although the contents of the letter were only two short lines, Jiang Beiran was once again stunned.

"When did she come?" Jiang Beiran asked Shi Fenglan as he kept the envelope.

"Almost... About two hours ago." Shi Fenglan answered after thinking for a moment.

'Two hours ago... In other words, she didn't follow him at Xuan Workshop and sent the news here instead? I really don't understand her brain... What do you want? Forcefully giving me a big favor?'

However, let's not talk about whether she was human or not. Was this girl really that capable?

Shi Hongfang, the owner of Ling Long Workshop, had never heard of such a treasure. Not only did she know where it was, but she also knew where it was. Jiang Beiran felt that it was meaningless to say that she was lying. This little demoness might be a demon, but she was not so bored as to do something so stupid.

If it was a trap, the system did not give him any notifications.

'This can't be some kind of treasure-hunting talent, right?'

Putting aside his thoughts, Jiang Beiran looked at Shi Jiamu and asked, "Are you very familiar with this Shi Yutong?"

"Yes, it's alright."

"You told me last time that she has the ability to avoid danger. Other than this ability, tell me about other things about her."

Although Jiang Beiran did not want to have anything to do with Shi Yutong, she had already pestered him and had even done him such a big favor. He had no choice but to get to know her better before deciding what to do next.

"Yutong..." Shi Jiamu pondered for a moment and replied, "Because she has the ability to predict danger, everyone in the family likes to bring her along when they go out, regardless of age. Over time, she has become a little separated from us juniors and often deals with the middle and high-level members of the clan.."

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Translator: 549690339

'Dealing with elders...'

Jiang Beiran suddenly found something interesting in her words. He finally understood how she knew that he was looking for Zhan Riliu.

Shi Hongfang must have gone to the family to ask about the Sun Chopping Crystal when he didn't know where to find it. It was possible that the little demoness had overheard him in the process.

“What else?” Jiang Beiran asked.

“Yes.” Shi Jiamu pondered for a moment before continuing, “I heard that the Sage is already preparing to let her join the hunting squad.”

“Hunting squad?” asked Jiang Beiran, who was hearing the name for the first time.

It’s a team that our family specializes in hunting exotic beasts and searching for treasures. Most members are at least Mystical Grandmaster, but Yutong’s abilities are too suitable for adventuring outside, so the Sage seems to be making an exception and allowing her to join in advance.”

‘Hiss... The hunting team formed by the Xuanzong is so ruthless.’

Following that, Shi Jiamu added some other details about Shi Yutong, but they were all irrelevant and did not give Jiang Beiran any information he needed.

“Alright, I got it.” Jiang Beiran nodded. He had a preliminary understanding of Shi Yutong.

“Then let’s fight for 300 rounds!” Shi Yutong raised the card in her hand and said.

“I still have to go out for a while. You two can play first.” Jiang Beiran opened the door and walked out.

“Hey!” Shi Yutong shouted and sat down again, feeling discouraged. She looked at her aunt and asked, “Do you think Uncle went to look for Yutong?”

There’s a possibility of a

“Strange...”

“What’s wrong?” Shi Fenglan asked curiously.

“Since Uncle knows Yutong, why didn’t you bring her along when you went to Golden Cauldron Island last time?”

“Eh, did you promise Tongtong that you would bring her to the island?”

“That’s right. I originally thought that her ability to predict danger would definitely be very useful on the island. Who knew... Forget it, forget it. Let’s not talk about it anymore. She didn’t know how Uncle knew her. Logically speaking, Yutong didn’t like to talk to strangers.”

“That’s Little Bei Ran. How can it be the same?” Shi Fenglan raised the card in her hand and said, “Come, come, come. Let’s play another round. I’ll definitely win this time.”

“Hahaha! No! But! Yes! Come, come, come.”

Jiang Beiran, who had already left the Ten Thousand Flower Valley, did not look for Shi Yutong. Instead, he went to Taiyi Hall.

As for Shi Yutong’s matter, Jiang Beiran decided to see if he could get the Sun-chopping Glass. If he could get it, he would remember the favor. If he couldn’t, he would come back and ask Shi Yutong why she said the

Sun-chopping Glass was there, and see if he could find any more clues.

As soon as he entered Taiyi Pavilion, Jiang Beiran heard a greeting from upstairs.

“Bei Ran, come up quickly. I have good news for you.”

“Thump thump thump...”

After a series of clashing sounds, Jiang Beiran arrived on the second floor and found Shen Tianhua there as well.

“Master.” Shen Tianhua stood up and bowed to Jiang Beiran.

Jiang Beiran nodded at him as a form of greeting.

“Come, Bei Ran, sit down quickly. Old Shen has come with sufficient sincerity this time. I’ll also benefit from your glory this time.”

“Take advantage of it?”

Puzzled, Jiang Beiran sat down beside Lu Yangyu and looked at Shen Tianhua with him.

yusmng tne wine DOWL In rront or mm to tne Sloe, snen ‘l’lannua solemnly said, ”First of all, I apologize for my inappropriate language last time, and I have no intention of asking you to help me for free. It’s just that I don’t have anything special, so I really can’t take out any magic weapon that you’re interested in. So after thinking about it, the only thing that might interest you is this set of ancient books.”

Shen Tianhua took out eight bamboo slips from his Cosmos Ring, folded them neatly, and pushed them in front of Jiang Beiran.

‘Another ancient book? Are you in wholesale business?’

In Jiang Beiran’s impression, books left behind from ancient times were quite rare. Otherwise, modern people would not have so many doubts about the ancient times, such as why the Mystic Thearch disappeared, whether it was the first awakening of humans in the recorded world, and so on.

Moreover, most of these ancient books were not cheap because the moves and arrays recorded in these ancient books were very powerful.

There were even many unopened ancient books that were sold as ” blind boxes

Because someone had once drawn an Earth Grade cultivation technique from such a ” blind box,” the price of ancient books was once very high.

Shen Tianhua, a mere rogue cultivator, actually had two ancient books on him. It could also be considered very not mystical.

Noticing Jiang Beiran’s scrutinizing gaze, Shen Tianhua did not wait for any questions and took the initiative to explain, ”Many years ago, I learned a secret technique to search for ancient books, which is why I have such a collection.”

” A secret technique to search for ancient books?” Jiang Beiran said with interest.

He was naturally more interested in this secret technique than the ancient book before him. When he thought of the people Shen Tianhua had mentioned who had competed with him for the ancient book, Jiang Beiran felt that he had discovered a new group of people.

Ancient Book Hunter.

Shen Tianhua, of course, could sense that Jiang Beiran was more interested in the secret method of how he found the ancient book, so he said directly, "If Grandmaster Jiang is interested in this secret technique, I will tell you everything I know."

Jiang Beiran pushed the stack of ancient books back to Shen Tianhua.

"I am indeed very interested."

'Is he really so impolite...'

After all, searching for ancient books was his ability to make a living. Most people would avoid it, but this Master Jiang obviously did not have such intentions.

However, since Shen Tianhua had already said that he would tell the truth, and the other party had pushed the ancient book back as an equivalent exchange, he could only nod and agree. Then, he looked at Lu Yangyu and said, "You're taking advantage of this."

Lu Yangyu leisurely drank a mouthful of wine and said with a smile, "We're all brothers."

Shen Tianhua could not afford to lose his temper at this shameless person. He withdrew his gaze and took out a compass from his Qian Kun Ring. "Searching for ancient books requires two great mystic arts. One is the array, and the other is the universe. If you are proficient in Feng Shui, you will be able to do twice the work with half the effort."

Jiang Beiran nodded." Continue. ""

" The reason why we need to understand Feng Shui is because we need to know how to differentiate the situation, Qi, and water. Only then can we identify the places where the ancient books might be. After determining the general direction, we need to use the compass and golden needles to locate it. Master, you should know that the compass is divided into 360 sections, and every 30 sections is a mountain, a total of 24 mountains. If you want to accurately find the ancient books, you have to draw equal parts on the 24 mountains, a total of

120, and then...”

“Hmm?”

“What Master Shen said...Could it be grave robbing?”

Finally, when Shen Tianhua was getting more and more excited, Jiang Beiran could not help but interrupt him.

For a moment, the air seemed to have frozen. Shen Tianhua was stunned for a moment before he cupped his hands at Jiang Beiran and said, “Could it be that Grandmaster...Are you also in the same industry?”

After confirming that his guess was wrong, Jiang Beiran could not help but curse in his heart. What did he mean by knowing formations and the Art of Heaven and Earth? And he was even bragging about it so mysteriously.

In the end, these people were not ancient book hunters at all, but grave robbers!

Waving his hand, Jiang Beiran replied, “I’ve heard of it before. So, the secret technique Master Shen mentioned just now is the art of grave robbing?”

“Master is right, but we usually call it searching for dragons and searching for gold.”

[I touched your mother

It was Jiang Beiran’s first time hearing about the grave robbing industry after coming to the Mystery Dragon Continent for so long. He wondered if it was because it was too mysterious or too high -end that it had not spread at all.

However, as he listened to Shen Tianhua’s familiar words, Jiang Beiran could not help but feel like complaining.

However, after thinking about it carefully, tomb raiding and ancient books were indeed closely related. Only those ancient tombs could hide these books that recorded their history.

“So Master Shen ran into his peers when he was searching for ancient books this time, and that’s why he only managed to snatch a remnant?”

“Grandmaster is wise.”

'Noob..

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Translator: 549690339

Jiang Beiran now knew why Shen Tianhua had been so secretive when he had spoken earlier, refusing to tell him how he had been robbed.

It turned out that he had been hiding the grave robber profession as a "hidden profession".

However, tomb raiding had always been a lucrative business since ancient times, so it was normal to think about making a fortune in silence.

After recovering from his shock, Jiang Beiran's thoughts began to come alive. Of course, he loved this money-making business, and he was also very interested in the history of this continent.

"Seeking Dragons and Touching Gold...Haha." Jiang Beiran chuckled." I heard a friend mention this line of work before. I didn't expect Master Shen to be an expert in this line of work."

"I don't dare to be an expert. If he really was an expert, he wouldn't have fallen to such a state." Shen Tianhua said in a self-deprecating manner.

"When there are benefits, there will be struggles. Master Shen has entered this business that brings great benefits, and he can still do everything he can to protect his feet."

The moment Shen Tianhua heard, he could not help falling into deep thought.

Because he knew that Grandmaster's words were praising him on the surface, but the actual meaning was that in such a risky business, a rogue cultivator with no background dared to compete with them, really overestimating his own strength.

But how could Shen Tianhua not know this?

Many years ago, the reason why he had left the sect was because of the unfair distribution of the spoils.

The original agreement was that he would rob the tomb, and the Rising Sun Sect would protect him. The treasures they obtained would be split equally.

However, as the treasures he stole became better and better, the Rising Sun Sect became more and more unruly. They always suppressed him when it came to "dividing the loot." In the end, Shen Tianhua had no choice but to leave the Rising Sun Sect and become a lone wolf among grave robbers.

Now that he heard Jiang Beiran's words, Shen Tianhua suddenly felt bitter in his heart.

If they could rely on their big brother, who would be willing to be a lone wolf?

"Tsk, looks like he's been hurt quite deeply."

Jiang Beiran's original intention was to remind Shen Tianhua that everyone who could help him in this line of work was really useless.

Unless you were the only grave robber left in the world, with such a huge profit, once the two groups of people met, it would definitely be a situation where they would fight to the death.

But now, it seemed that Shen Tianhua was truly afraid of the Rising Sun Sect. He would rather risk his life to gamble his luck than find an organization that might set him up.

Since Shen Tianhua did not take the initiative to speak, Jiang Beiran had to take the initiative.

"Thief general... Tell me in detail about the method of searching for dragons and touching gold, and I'll help you get back the ancient book."

When Shen Tianhua laid his cards on the table, he had already expected that Master Jiang would ask him for the method of searching for dragons and plundering gold. Therefore, when he heard Master Jiang propose a deal, he immediately agreed, "Deal."

With that, he took out a booklet from his Cosmos Ring and handed it to Jiang Beiran." "Master, this book records a series of secret methods to find ancient books. However, in our line of work, there is a saying that it takes three years to find a dragon and ten years to hit an acupoint."

Taking the Guannan Xu Yu from Shen Tianhua, Jiang Beiran put it aside and said, "It's easy to find a dragon and touch gold, but I'm afraid Master Shen can't take care of everything alone, right?"

Shen Tianhua laughed out loud after hearing this. "Master is indeed an insider. Men Qing'er, I do have a few capable people in various fields under me who are responsible for finding tombs and opening acupoints."

As he listened to the more familiar terms, Jiang Beiran felt that he was only missing the phrase "take my Luoyang shovel".

Of course, the fantasy world had its own cards. The ancient tombs on the Black Dragon Continent were much more dangerous than the dumplings and the water monkeys.

There were all sorts of ancient defensive formations, puppets with intelligence, and all sorts of earth-grade mechanisms that were hard to defend against.

When he heard Shen Tianhua mention that Mystique Venerable Rank fighters had died in some ancient tombs, Jiang Beiran asked curiously, "This ancient tomb is so dangerous. How can you escape unscathed?"

Shen Tianhua, who had already started talking, no longer hid anything and directly replied, "Usually, the tombs we find won't have such a huge formation. After finding the place and breaking the formation, the mechanisms inside can barely deal with it."

"Then what kind of tomb do you think that even Mystique Venerable Rank powerhouses might die in?"

Two such tombs have been discovered in the world. One is in the Ceng

Country, known as the Dragon Tomb, and the other is in the Wei Country, known as the Cangming Tomb. Up until now, only the periphery of these two ancient tombs have been explored. Very few people dare to explore the inner city."

'So fierce...

Although very few people knew about the grave robbing industry, the big shots of the various sects definitely knew about it. Therefore, the phrase 'very

few people dare to explore the inner city' clearly included those Profound Sages.

Even Profound Sages didn't dare to enter the inner city, which meant that the mystery and danger of these two ancient tombs were exactly the same as those of Golden Cauldron Island and Profound Secrets Island.

'Looks like the exploration level of the Black Dragon Continent is really low...'

Ever since he had come to the Six Nations, he had read and seen many things.

Jiang Beiran felt that there were still many places on the map of the Mystery Dragon Continent that were "completely black", the kind that had never been explored.

It was also a headache.

After all, there was nothing more annoying than the unknown.

Picking up the wine bowl and taking a sip, Jiang Beiran pondered for a moment before asking, "So, what kind of ancient tomb did you steal your ancient books from? Of course, you only need to tell me what kind of ancient tomb it is. You don't need to tell me where it is."

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Translator: 549690339

Seeing that Master Jiang was so straightforward, Shen Tianhua also answered very happily, "Master Man Man said that this tomb was just discovered and not many people know about it. At present, I have only explored the periphery and have not gone deeper."

"The periphery...Does that mean that the ancient tomb you found is not small?"

"Yes, although it can't be compared to tombs like the Dragon Mausoleum and Cangming, the tomb I found this time isn't small either. However, because I don't dare to go deep, I can't tell how big it is."

Jiang Beiran drummed his fingers on the table rhythmically.” Then, have you notified the sects of the people who fought with you for the remnant of the book?””

“That won’t happen.” Shen Tianhua shook his head.” In fact, how could they not want to leave the sect and do things on their own? They were also forced to stay under someone else’s roof. Therefore, before they completely plundered the outer layer, they would not tell this news to their master.”

“Didn’t you say that they had already tried to kill you? Aren’t we going to find people from the sect to deal with you?”

“No, it’s not... They only dared to make a move because they had the backing of the sect.”

” That’s right.” Jiang Beiran nodded and asked,” Doesn’t the sect behind them plant spies around them?””

“Some have, some have, but even if they have spies, they have their own ways to deal with it.”

At this moment, Lu Yangyu, who had been listening, said,””Since you already know who they are, haven’t you thought of telling their sect about their concealment and letting them fight among themselves?”

Glancing at Lu Yangyu, Shen Tianhua said,””Whoever does this kind of thing will break the rules of this industry. It’s a big taboo!”

“They’re already trying to kill you. Why do you still care about these rules?”

“They might not necessarily get my life, but if others find out that I broke this rule, then I can forget about staying in this circle in the future. This is more important than taking my life. Also, once the sect behind them finds out about this ancient tomb, I won’t have the chance to explore it anymore.”

Jiang Beiran could not help but shake his head when he heard that. He wanted to say that the circle of nobles was really messy.

In a situation where they didn’t trust each other, they still had to complete all kinds of cooperation. They didn’t know if the sect behind them was a backer or a shackle.

They chatted until late at night, and Jiang Beiran finally had a clearer understanding of the profession of grave robbers.

As the saying goes, there are specializations in every field. To be a grave robber, one did not need to have a very high cultivation level. The most important thing was to master all kinds of mystic arts related to grave robbing. As long as one's skills were high enough, all the mechanical puppets in the ancient tomb could actually be dealt with. There was no need to destroy them with violence at all.

In addition, compared to exploring the ancient tomb, the ability to find the ancient tomb was the most important.

After all, these ancient tombs weren't just hidden underground. Some of them were protected by ancient formations that could completely hide everything. Some were built in different spaces that could only be opened by the Heaven and Earth Technique. Some of them had to be found by Feng Shui to safely reappear in the human world. Otherwise, if they made a wrong move, the ancient tombs would directly self-destruct.

"Let's stop talking about Xunlong." Jiang Beiran then picked up the book on the table and raised it up. "I'll go back and study it properly. You can stay with Head Lu for the next few days. Someone will come to help you solve the problem of the ancient books later."

"Thank you, Master." Shen Tianhua stood up and cupped his hands in salute.

"I'll be leaving first." Jiang Beiran was about to turn around and leave when he heard Lu Yangyu's shout.

"Hey, Brother Jiang, take care!"

Jiang Beiran turned to Lu Yangyu and asked, "Is there something you need from me, Head Lu?"

"Of course, I was the one who called you here. Didn't you ask me to introduce you to that ghost cultivator a few days ago? I didn't fulfill my mission and helped you meet him."

Seeing how efficient Lu Yangyu was this time, Jiang Beiran immediately cupped his fists and said, "Thank you, Master Lu."

“It’s a small matter, it’s a small matter. It’s just that she has something to do these two days and really can’t leave, so I helped you make an appointment for the day after tomorrow.”

Jiang Beiran had originally wanted to stay a few more days for the matter of recruiting underlings, so he immediately agreed, “Of course not.”

“Good! Come to my place at noon the day after tomorrow. I’ll bring you to see her.”

“Alright, I’ll definitely visit on time. I’ll take my leave first.” Jiang Beiran turned around and walked down the stairs.

Shen Tianhua only sat back down in his chair after Jiang Beiran had left. He looked at Lu Yangyu, who was about to pour him a glass of wine, and asked, “Do you think it’s reliable for me to seek refuge with this Master Jiang?”

“You can judge for yourself. Otherwise, you’ll blame it on me later.” Lu Yangyu shook his head.

“You’ve been with Master Jiang for a long time, so I came to ask you. Don’t worry, I won’t blame you this time. Just give me some advice.”

After hearing Shen Tianhua’s words, Lu Yangyu pondered for a moment and replied, “Of all the people I’ve interacted with, Master Jiang is the one I can’t see through the most, but he’s also the most reliable one. I don’t know how to express this feeling, so you should decide for yourself.”

“Your evaluation is already so high...What else can I say?”

Shen Tianhua let out a long sigh after he finished speaking. Recalling those unhappy times in the past, he really hesitated whether he should find another backer.

“Don’t sigh. You can’t be alone for the rest of your life, especially in your line of work. The risks are so high. Are you really going to rely on luck to get through every guarantee?”

“Sigh, I’ll think about it.” Shen Tianhua walked down the stairs and left the hotel after saying, “I’m going for a walk.”

Jiang Beiran was in a good mood after learning about a new group of people, because the joy of learning new things had always made him unable to stop.

It was getting late. When Jiang Beiran returned to the cottage, he found that the two girls were still playing Legend of the Mystery Dragon. Glancing at Shi Fenglan's card, Jiang Beiran chuckled and walked straight to his room.

"Little Bei Ran! Don't go! Let's continue to play the simulation of immortal cultivation tonight."

Shi Fenglan, who was holding the four cards, turned around and asked Jiang Beiran.

"No, I want to sleep early tonight." After saying that, Poop returned to his room.

Shi Fenglan had no choice but to turn around and continue looking at the crafty Shi Jiamu.

"I was just talking. This game can be considered a draw." Shi Fenglan suggested.

"Of course not. How can you leave halfway? Quickly draw your card, quickly draw your card."

"Alright Shi Fenglan agreed helplessly. She glanced at Jiang Beiran's closed door before continuing to play with Shi Jiamu.

The next morning, Jiang Beiran woke up and finished his and the two girls' breakfast. While they were eating, Shi Jiamu looked at Jiang Beiran and asked, "Uncle, do you have any plans?"

"I'm going back to Sheng Country."

Upon hearing this answer, Shi Fenglan and Shi Jiamu's reactions were completely different.

The former heaved a huge sigh of relief. Finally, he did not have to feel nervous about revealing Little Bei Ran's words.

The latter was a little shocked.

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Translator: 549690339

Taoist robes, bamboo hats, and Buddhist staffs.

Lu Yangyu appeared in front of Jiang Beiran in the hall on the first floor of Taiyi Hall, looking like a mix of two.

“You’re dressed like...?” Jiang Beiran asked as he sized up Lu Yangyu.

“Brave.” Lu Yangyu waved his staff.” Let’s go.””

Looking at the Eight Trigrams Array behind Lu Yangyu’s Daoist robe, Jiang Beiran could not help but find it funny. At the same time, he was curious about how scary the residence of the spectral Cultivator was to scare Lu Yangyu to such an extent.

They boarded the shuttle that Lu Yangyu had prepared beforehand and flew out of the Shi Residence together.

The moment he left the Shi Residence, Jiang Beiran suddenly remembered that this was the first time he had gone out after coming to the Shi Residence, other than the time on Golden Cauldron Island. It had been a long time since he had ” stayed at home “.

However, just as he was done lamenting, three system options popped up before Jiang Beiran’s eyes.

[Option 1: Continue forward. [Completion Reward: Wind Dance Mysterious Record (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 2: Head east. [Completion Reward: Great Change Pill Book (Black Grade High-Rank)]

[Option 3: Head south. Completion reward: Random basic attribute point +1]

Seeing the familiar options, Jiang Beiran’s slightly relaxed vigilance was instantly reignited.

The main reason why he was relaxed was because he had been living comfortably in the Shi family. As long as he did not take the initiative to go to a place like Xuan Fang, where there were all kinds of people, there would not be any options.

Firstly, it was because he did not go to crowded places. Secondly, Shi Hongyun had his back, so it was quite difficult to touch him in the Shi family.

However, the Shi Family was not in charge of Tong Country. If they were to offend some big sect, Shi Hongyun would pretend not to know him. It was impossible for her to sacrifice the family’s interests to save her.

Therefore, he had to keep a low profile.

After deciding on the course of action, Jiang Beiran stopped Lu Yangyu and said, "Tell me where we're going, I'll go first."

"Ah?" Lu Yangyu was confused. "Are you afraid that I'll lead you the wrong way?"

"Don't worry, it won't go wrong."

"No, it's just that I sense that there's danger nearby, so let me lead the way."

"Dangerous?" Lu Yangyu looked around but did not see anything. "You're being paranoid.."

"Listen to me."

Seeing Jiang Beiran's serious expression, Lu Yangyu had no choice but to compromise. He drew the destination on the map and told Jiang Beiran.

After confirming the location, Jiang Beiran chose option three and flew south.

[Mission completed. Reward: Constitution +1]

"Sigh, they're rebelling, they're rebelling!"

Lu Yangyu shouted as he watched Jiang Beiran's back. He had not expected this omniscient master to get lost.

"No, just follow me."

Seeing that Jiang Beiran had no intention of stopping, Lu Yangyu shook his head and sighed softly.

"This Master Jiang is really... You're so different even when you're driving."

Six hours later, when the sun was about to set, Lu Yangyu stepped forward and said to Jiang Beiran, "Beiran, if we continue to go around in circles like this, we might not even be able to arrive tomorrow."

Lu Yangyu had thought that he would arrive at the destination by noon, but who knew that Jiang Beiran's route was not following the rules at all. Not only did he take a detour, he even took a detour left and right, which really confused him.

Jiang Beiran looked up at the sky and said to Lu Yangyu, "I'll have to trouble you to inform that ghost cultivator that we can't go today."

This answer caught Lu Yangyu off guard. Why wasn't he going?

"Beiran... That ghost cultivator rarely sees anyone. It's not easy to meet her. If I break the appointment, I'm afraid..."

"It's fine. If I can't see him, then I won't be able to. As for this favor, I can only use other methods to compensate you."

"Hey, we're on the same side. What compensation? It's just..." Lu Yangyu thought about it and decided not to ask Jiang Beiran what he wanted to do. After all, he knew that he would not get an answer even if he asked.

"Alright, I'll write to her now."

"Sorry to trouble you, Dojo Master." After saying that, he landed on the ground and began to set up camp.

The reason why Jiang Beiran said that he could only go to the master tomorrow was naturally because the number of system notifications was reaching its limit. In the suburbs where danger lurked everywhere, without the system notification, it would be difficult for Jiang Beiran to move forward.

"Go ahead."

After releasing a waxbill into the air, Lu Yangyu walked back to Jiang Beiran, who had already started a fire, and sat down beside him.

"I'm in such a good mood. I'm setting up a camp in the wilderness, facing the wind and smelling the fragrance of the grass. Wonderful, wonderful. If I can have a sip of hot wine at this time, it will be the paradise of the world."

Jiang Beiran smiled after hearing that. He lifted the iron pot and placed a jug of wine inside.

"I believe this pot of wine will satisfy the Manor Head."

"Hahaha, good name! It sounded very strong! Were you the one who brewed it yourself?"

“Yes.” Nodding, Jiang Beiran took out some meat and bamboo sticks from his Cosmos Ring.

Watching Jiang Beiran skewer the meat on a skewer, Lu Yangyu asked curiously, “What are you doing?” “Make some skewers.”

“Roast...String? Is this also a kind of food?”

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran nodded and took out some vegetables from his Cosmos Ring.

Lu Yangyu watched Jiang Beiran skewer the mushrooms on the bamboo skewer with curiosity for a while more before his curiosity gradually faded away and he turned his attention back to the pot of wine in the pot..

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Translator: 549690339

After a while, Jiang Beiran took the wine from the hot pot and took out two small cups.

“I’ll pour it, I’ll pour it.”

Lu Yangyu, who had long since been tempted, eagerly took the wine cup and the wine jug. He poured a glass for Jiang Beiran first before filling his own. “Brother Beiran, thank you for your hard work in preparing the food.”

“You’re too polite, Head Lu.” Jiang Beiran picked up another glass and raised it in front of Lu Yangyu.

After a crisp collision, Lu Yangyu raised his head and downed the wine in his glass.

“Hahahahaha! Paradise in the world! As expected, the world is filled with bliss!

After taking a sip, Lu Yangyu finally understood that all he had drunk before was horse urine. It was nothing compared to this wine.

While laughing wildly, Lu Yangyu poured himself another cup of wine. While shaking his head, he said, “Paradise on Earth ” and drank another cup of wine.

At this moment, Jiang Beiran had already put five skewers of beef on the grill. Listening to the sizzling sound of the grill, Jiang Beiran also felt that he was secreting saliva rapidly.

“Good wine! Bei Ran, come! Let me toast you again.”

Just like that, cup after cup, the two of them soon finished the pot of wine. Of course, most of it went into Lu Yangyu’s stomach.

Lu Yangyu was overjoyed when he saw Jiang Beiran take out an identical flagon from his Interspatial Ring.

“Bei Ran still knows how to dote on people and knows that I’m greedy.”

Jiang Beiran placed the flagon into the pot and handed Lu Yangyu a skewer of freshly cooked beef.

“Try it.”

Although Lu Yangyu had never eaten this kind of skewers before, the fragrance that Jiang Beiran had released when he sprinkled the spicy noodles earlier had already aroused another craving in him. “Then I won’t stand on ceremony.”

Lu Yangyu took the kebab and took a bite.

“Whoa!” Lu Yangyu stared at the beef kebab in surprise, as if he couldn’t believe that there was such a delicious dish in the world.

Lu Yangyu finished the rest of the beef in one go, chewed on it and said, “Beiran, is there anything in this world that you don’t know?”

“That’s too many.” Jiang Beiran picked up the boiled wine from the pot and poured a glass for Lu Yangyu. “Drinking it like this has a different flavor.”

Lu Yangyu’s eyes widened when he heard that. He did not even find a reason to clink his glasses and just downed his own glass.

“Indeed, it has a different flavor! Bliss, Bliss!”

Just like that, the two of them continued drinking until the sky was completely dark. Glancing at Lu Yangyu, who was already swaying a little, Jiang Beiran,

who was eating a skewer, suddenly asked, "How many years has it been since Dojo Master Lu came to the Shi family?"

Although Jiang Beiran and Lu Yangyu had known each other for a long time, they actually knew very little about each other. They had only gotten along because of their similar temperaments.

This time, while he was drunk, Jiang Bei decided to deepen his relationship with Lu Yangyu. After much consideration, he had decided that Lu Yangyu would be the best candidate to plant a spy in the exquisite room.

If he succeeded, he would have another helper in the Shi family in the future.

After hearing Jiang Beiran's question, Lu Yangyu thought for a moment and replied, "It's been eight years. At that time, my master sent me here. He told me that the trees are good for shade. If I can settle down in the Shi family, I will have more confidence in Tong Country in the future."

Dojo Master Lu seems to be quite stubborn now.'

"It's not bad. I'm not that tough. It's not a loss to get to know many masters and friends through the Shi family."

"Dojo Master Lu, do you plan to stay in the Shi family forever, or have you thought of finding another way out?"

"Hmm?" Lu Yangyu could tell that Jiang Beiran was implying something, so he looked up at him and said, "Could it be that Brother Beiran wants to introduce me to some good places?"

"No, I haven't." Jiang Beiran raised his wine glass. "We're just chatting. If you're worried about me, you don't have to say anything. ""

"That won't happen. I don't have many friends in the Shi family. You, Beiran, are definitely one of them. There's nothing to be worried about. It's just that I haven't really thought about my future."

"Right now, my mind is filled with how to pass the eighth grade array formation examination. It won't be too late to talk about the future after I become an eighth grade array formation master."

"Oh? Dojo Master Lu is somewhat confident now."

“50%. It’s really difficult to be an eighth-grade array master. Two years ago, I returned in defeat. I couldn’t do anything about the questions they set.”

Jiang Beiran nodded silently. It was fine as long as Lu Yangyu had a dream. After all, his favorite thing to do was become a dream coach.

” Although I’m a little old, it’s still quite interesting to take in an 8th-grade array master as my underling.’

After finishing the last bit of skewers, Jiang Beiran bid Lu Yangyu good night and went back to sleep.

The next morning, the two of them boarded the shuttle and flew toward the coordinates that Lu Yangyu had drawn.

It was unknown if today was a special day or not, but Jiang Beiran had arrived at the valley that Lu Yangyu had mentioned after only three system notifications.

“Is this the place?” Jiang Beiran asked Lu Yangyu from outside the valley.

Lu Yangyu couldn’t understand what was going on. They were going around in circles yesterday, but today, they were going straight to their destination. Lu Yangyu didn’t know how to do it.

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Translator: 549690339

“Hehe, if you want to be a bald donkey, it's not enough to just have a Buddhist staff. You can't even keep your hair.”

In the air, a little boy who looked to be around the age of a horn revealed an innocent and evil smile. His two fingers turned into two sharp blades and lunged at Lu Yangyu.

However, just as he was about to cut off the knife, the two fingers that had turned into blades suddenly broke.

This sudden change frightened the little boy. He cried out in shock, “My hand! My hand!”

Meanwhile, Lu Yangyu, who had almost been “destroyed” by Jiang Beiran, shivered. He stroked his hair and said to Jiang Beiran, “Do you feel a chill on your head?”

“No, I haven't.”

Jiang Beiran shook his head, but his heart was filled with astonishment.

That was because the little ghost had been able to attack Lu Yangyu physically, which was completely beyond Jiang Beiran's knowledge of ghosts.

An invisible and untouchable ghost who could hit a living person with big ears?

“Isn't this invincible?”

While Jiang Beiran was still in shock, Lu Yangyu, who could feel the wind blowing above his head, shook the Buddhist staff in his hand to make some noise to boost his courage.

“This place is still so strange...Bei Ran, let’s go quickly.”

At this moment, the little boy with a broken finger was flying all over the sky above his head. He kept roaring, “My hand, my hand!”

Until another boy who looked slightly older than him shouted, “What are you shouting for? If it was broken, so be it. It would just grow back.”

“Right.” The little boy who was awakened instantly came to his senses and conjured two new fingers.

After bending his fingers twice to make sure that there was no problem, the boy said in embarrassment, ‘This is the first time I’ve encountered such a thing...You almost scared me to death.

“Look at your courage. You’re really useless.”The big boy said disdainfully.

“But... Why did my fingers break?” The little boy asked curiously.

“It is indeed strange.” The big boy floated in front of Lu Yangyu and made several faces at him, but Lu Yangyu naturally did not have any reaction.

“Let me try.” Big Boy raised his palm and threw it at Lu Yangfan.

However, before his slap landed on Lu Yangyu’s face, he suddenly did a 720-degree somersault and spun three and a half times, and Thomas was sent flying.

“Who is it? Who hit me? Come out if you have the ability!”

Big Boy covered his face with his right hand and roared.

When the little boy saw that his big brother had also been beaten up for no reason, he immediately panicked...

“Big brother...W-what’s going on? Is there a ghost?”

“Ghost your head!” The eldest brother came over and slapped the back of the little boy’s head.” Aren’t you a ghost??” “Oh right..

The little boy nodded.” Then what hit us?”

Big Boy first looked at Lu Yangyu, but seeing how he was trembling, he did not seem like someone who could hit him. Since it was not Lu Yangyu, he turned his gaze to another person.

“Yes.” Big Boy scratched his bald head and stared at Jiang Beiran for a long time before saying, ”This big brother doesn’t look like a bad person. He probably didn’t do it.”

Another little boy also echoed, “That’s right. This big brother looks so kind. I wonder what he’s here for.”

“I’m definitely here to look for Sister Ran. What else can I do?”After saying that, Big Boy looked at Lu Yangyu again.” He must have brought some kind of magic weapon to take revenge on us. He’s just pretending to be afraid.””

“Magic tool? Then let’s run.”

“No! I must vent this anger!”

After Big Boy finished speaking, a strange symbol lit up on his forehead. At the same time, a ball of dark blue qi condensed in his hand.

Jiang Beiran, who had been using his spiritual power to examine the two little ghosts, was shocked again. He realized that the little ghosts were neither condensing Celestial Chi nor Spiritual Qi, but a strange aura that was similar to Fiendish Qi but not interlinked.

“This is too powerful.”

“Hmph, even if you have a magic tool, you must skin me alive today.” However, just as she was about to take another step forward, she suddenly felt a severe headache.

“Aiyoyo!”

The boy was in so much pain that his body was blurry. He held his head with both hands and rolled around in the sky. His expression was extremely painful.

“Big brother, what’s wrong?” The little boy looked at his big brother who was rolling around in the sky and was frightened. He quickly asked.

“Aiyoyo! Who ambushed me! If you have the ability, come out and fight! Aiyoyo! Let me tell you!

This territory belongs to my Big Sister! You won’t have a good ending if you do this!”

However, the more Big Boy threatened, the more painful his head felt. Even his body was disappearing from time to time, as if his soul would completely dissipate at any time.

“Aiyoyo! Hero, spare me! Please spare me, I won’t dare again. Please let me go. Aiyoyo, please spare me, hero... Hmm?”

Just as Big Boy felt that he could ascend to heaven at any moment, the intense headache suddenly subsided like a tide.

The big boy, who had picked up a soul, took a while to recover. He cupped his hands and said to the surroundings, “Thank you, hero. Thank you, hero.”

Then, he quickly fled the scene with his other two friends.

‘This ghost cultivator... There really is something.

Jiang Beiran did not believe that the ghost cultivator had nothing to do with the two little ghosts ‘ability to fight and gather qi. After all, he had seen so many ghosts in the Sheng Kingdom, but he had never seen a ghost with such ability..

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Translator: 549690339

While Jiang Beiran was thinking about how powerful the spectral Cultivator was, Lu Yangyu, who was walking in front of him, was getting more and more confident.

The last time he came, he had lost one of his shoes, which was why he was dressed up like this. Now, it seemed that his decision was right. His dressing scared those dirty things.

“Bei Ran, we’re almost there.” Lu Yangyu, who was walking in front, pointed ahead and shouted.

Jiang Beiran looked in the direction Lu Yangyu was pointing at and saw a faintly discernible wooden house. However, it did look a little sinister, like a haunted house where serial murders had happened several times.

When he got closer to the small wooden house, Jiang Beiran suddenly realized that it did not look like a netherworld, but had a netherworld aura.

This small wooden house was neither broken nor rotten, but it exuded an evil aura that made people very uncomfortable.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Yangyu knocked on the door twice.

After a while, the wooden door creaked open and a woman with long hair walked out.

‘This...Is he human?’

After sizing up the woman in front of him, Jiang Beiran had a question in his mind.

The woman had an excellent appearance. Her eyebrows seemed to have been cut, her waist was as white as silk, and her muscles were as white as snow. She was wearing a plain brocade palace dress.

However, despite her beauty, Jiang Beiran could not read any emotion from her face, nor could he feel any warmth from her.

If not for the fact that he could sense the Celestial Chi still flowing in her body with his Mentality, Jiang Beiran would have thought that she was just a puppet.

Just as Jiang Beiran was feeling surprised by this woman, Lu Yangyu cupped his fists and said, “I was delayed by some things on the way and didn’t arrive on time. Please forgive me.”

“It’s fine.” Tang Jingran replied.

“Tsk...”

If other women’s words could make people feel like they were bathed in a

spring breeze, then when Miss Tang spoke, it would definitely make people feel a biting cold wind, the kind of coldness that directly hit their souls.

“We... Let’s talk inside?” Lu Yangyu asked.

“Alright.” Tang Jingran turned around and returned to the house.

The moment Tang Jingran turned around, Lu Yangyu let out a long sigh and whispered, “Every time I see her, I feel like I’m going to lose a few years of my life. Bei Ran, you owe her a big favor this time.”

“I’ll remember it.’

Lu Yangyu laughed and took a step forward. “Let’s go in first.”

If the appearance of the small wooden house was described as having a netherworld temperament, then the decorations inside the small wooden house were not only netherworld temperament, but also netherworld.

At a glance, he saw all kinds of scarecrows piled up in the corner, ferocious and strange-looking masks hung all over the wall. Swords, talismans, seals, and mirrors could be seen everywhere, and these magical artifacts were all stained with blood, looking very unlucky.

Looking at the ceiling, he saw that it was filled with blood-red handprints. It could be said that it was the extreme of the netherworld.

“Sure, this is very ghostly.”

Compared to the “mountain of corpses” and “pool of blood” that Jiang Beiran had seen in Tian Ge’s cottage, the atmosphere in this cottage was actually more depressing. It even made Jiang Beiran feel as if he was no longer in the mortal world.

If Jiang Beiran had such a feeling, then Lu Yangyu would naturally feel the same way. Although he had been here once before, this kind of oppressive environment still made him feel suffocated.

“Find me, find me, what’s the matter?” Tang Jingran lit a candle and placed it on the table.

“My friend wanted to find a ghost cultivator to understand some things, so I recommended you to him. Alright, you can chat slowly now.”

After saying that, Lu Yangyu ran out of the room. It was obvious that he did not want to stay in the room for another second.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Jiang Beiran turned to look at the child behind Tang Jingran, whose eyes were bloodshot and had a ferocious expression. The child had his arms around Tang Jingran's neck and said, "You should know that this little thing wants your life, right?"

"Yes."

Tang Jingran nodded, seemingly unsurprised that Jiang Beiran could see ghosts.

"Are you planning to tame him?"

"Yes."

"The difficulty is not small. This little brat is very arrogant."

Upon hearing Jiang Beiran's words, the little ghost on Tang Jingran's neck glared at Jiang Beiran fiercely. At the same time, it controlled its wild aura and attacked Jiang Beiran.

However, just as it was about to attack Jiang Beiran with its berserk aura, it suddenly felt an extremely strong force coming from below, sending it straight up to the ceiling.

"Gagongyi, Qiagu!"

After being smashed into the ceiling, the little ghost was furious. Just as he was about to retaliate, he was ruthlessly thrown to the ground again.

"You'd better behave yourself. Otherwise, next time, it won't be as simple as lifting you up high. I have 10,000 ways to make your soul dissipate."

This time, the red-eyed little devil instantly became obedient and obediently returned to wrap around Tang Jingran's neck.

"So it's you!!"

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to say something, the big boy whom he had just taught a lesson to suddenly flew down from under the table and shouted at Tianz Beiran.

Jiang Beiran looked up at him and nodded. "Do you want to do it again?"

"You! You, you, you!"

Big Boy was obviously furious, but he did not dare to provoke this human who could easily deal with him. He could only look at Tang Jingran and say, "Sister Ran, this person bullied us so badly. You must help me take revenge."

"Let's go out and play." Tang Jingran said casually.

"What? Oh..."

Although Big Boy was unwilling, he still flew out. After all, the person he dared not disobey the most was Sister Ran.

Seeing that their big brother had run away, the other two little ghosts also hurriedly chased after him.

After the three kids had left, Jiang Beiran took the initiative to say, "You have a lot of ghosts here."

"Yes." Tang Jingran nodded.

'This is too tiring to communicate with...'

Sighing inwardly, Jiang Beiran did not beat around the bush and went straight to the point, "I know very little about ghost cultivators. I hope you can tell me something."

"Sure."

Jiang Beiran was a little surprised to hear Tang Jingran agree so readily. "Any conditions?"

"Yes."

'Why do you think I asked?'

However, as he was lambasting himself, Jiang Beiran suddenly realized that he had been completely dragged into Tang Jingran's rhythm. This had never happened before.

"What is the price?" "Fifty Upper Yellow Rank spirit stones."

“It’s really clearly priced...”

Fifty Yellow Grade Upper Spiritual Stones was a piece of cake for Jiang Beiran. He immediately took out a bag from his Cosmos Ring and placed it on the table.

After saying that, Lu Yangyu ran out of the room. It was obvious that he did not want to stay in the room for another second.

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“You! You, you, you!”

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Translator: 549690339

“How should ghost cultivators fight?”

As Jiang Beiran’s greatest concern, he had brought it up at the first opportunity.

“Ghost-controlling, possessing.”

Jiang Beiran had already seen how to control a ghost at Tian Gels place. However, the strength of the ghost he raised was obviously comparable to Tang Jingran’s.

“Possessing means letting the ghost control your body to fight?” Tang Jingran shook her head. ” No, it’s using the power of ghosts to fight. ””

‘Borrowing the power of ghosts...’

Jiang Beiran pondered for a moment and understood what he meant.

“You mean to say that we should nurture the ghost first and then use its power to fight when the ghost possesses us?”

“Yes.”

Nodding his head, Jiang Beiran asked, “At most, a few ghosts can be possessed.

“It depends on your ability.”

“How many ghosts can you possess at the same time?”

“It’s a secret.” “How can you say that?”

“I can’t.”

“So the number of possession is the trump card of the ghost cultivator...”
Jiang Beiran nodded to himself and asked, “Then how do I subdue a ghost?
How do I nurture a ghost after subduing it?”

“Those with higher intelligence can negotiate, those without intelligence can beat them into submission.”

“How do ghost cultivators fight ghosts?”

If Jiang Beiran were to use his spiritual power to suppress the ghosts, he would be able to do so. However, the fighting style of spectral Cultivators was not that simple.

“Use this.”

After Tang Jingran finished speaking, a ball of dark blue Qi condensed in her right hand, just like the one condensed by the little ghost.

“What kind of energy is this?”

“Yin Qi.” After Tang Jingran finished speaking, the dark blue Qi in her hand turned into an ochre color.” This is evil Qi.”“

“So this Baleful Yin Qi is not something that only ghosts can cultivate...”

This time, Jiang Beiran really felt that his tuition fees were worth it. It turned out that there were cultivators on the Mystery Dragon Continent who did not use Celestial Chi to fight.

He had gained a lot of knowledge.

But it wasn’t over yet. The flame in Tang Jingran’s hand suddenly turned pale.

“This is hostility.” After saying that, the color of the Qi changed again, turning dark purple. “This is madness.”

“Four types of Qi?”

Jiang Beiran believed that the four types of Qi possessed by spectral Cultivators were definitely not just for the sake of color, so he immediately asked, "What are their functions?"

"Yin Qi attacks the soul. The baleful qi can cause hallucinations, the evil qi can cause impulsiveness and loss of intelligence, and the wild qi can strengthen the body."

'Wow, his attack style is rich and comprehensive.'

As far as Jiang Beiran knew, most cultivators would prioritize their best defensive and offensive techniques to the highest level.

For example, those who were good at mystic conscious attacks might not be good at five-element spells, those who were good at five-element calligraphy might not be good at close combat, and those who were good at close combat might have weak mystic conscious defense.

Therefore, when a cultivator with weak mystic conscious defense encountered a cultivator who was good at mystic conscious attacks, under the situation of the same cultivation, there was a high probability that it would become a bloody situation.

Although cultivators who understood this were striving for all-round development, there were very few who were perfect. Therefore, almost all cultivators had one or two shortcomings.

For a ghost cultivator with such a rich set of attack techniques, not to mention the same realm, even if it was a challenge of a higher realm, it would still be extremely advantageous.

"Can I master these four types of qi after becoming a ghost cultivator?"

"Then how should I learn the Heaven?"

"I'll get the money."

"Name your price." "Three low-grade Earth Rank spirit stones."

"This price...It's not low."

"It's worth it."

” Are these three Earth Grade Lower Spiritual Stones for you to teach me how to learn the four types of Qi, or can you directly teach me the four types of Qi?” Jiang Beiran asked after some thought.”

“Teach you.”

“Will you teach me?”

‘Yes.”

“Deal, but I’ll give it to you later.”

Although Jiang Beiran had low-tier Earth Realm spirit stones with him, they were filled with pure Wood Spiritual Qi and were worth far more than ordinary low-tier Earth Realm spirit stones. He really did not have any ordinary low-tier Earth Realm spirit stones. After all, he had long been used to bartering and rarely spent spirit stones on things.

However, it was not a big problem. He could exchange some of his things at the Shi family’s Xuan Market for three low-grade Earth Realm spirit stones in minutes.

“Alright.” Tang Jingran nodded.

Pointing behind Tang Jingran, Jiang Beiran asked, ”The kid on your shoulder doesn’t look very smart. You can’t subdue him because you can’t beat him?”

“You can’t beat me.”

“Such a situation would still occur?” Jiang Beiran’s interest was immediately piqued.” Then how do we subdue them?””

“Help him untie the knot in his heart when he was alive.”

Glancing at the red-eyed kid, Jiang Beiran asked, ”Is his problem very difficult to solve?”

“He refused to say.”

Nodding, Jiang Beiran did not continue the topic. Instead, he asked, ”What advice do you have for someone who has just become a spectral Cultivator?”
“Don’t let anyone know that you’re a ghost cultivator.”

Jiang Beiran immediately understood the meaning behind his words.

‘It seems that the ghost cultivator...He was very unpopular, or rather...Envy?’

Therefore, it was not that there were very few spectral cultivators in the Six Nations, but that Lu Yangyu knew two of them.

“It seems that you trust Master Lu very much?”

Lu Yangyu had brought him directly to Tang Jingran’s base camp this time, which meant that Tang Jingran completely trusted Lu Yangyu’s judgment.

“Yes.”

Since they were talking about Lu Yangyu, Jiang Beiran casually your Yin Interrogation Array is not bad, its effect has not reached its peak yet. Do you need my help? If you pay more, I can even make this array have the effect of hiding its aura.”

Tang Jingran hooked her finger and the door of the house was opened with a bang..

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Translator: 549690339

“Good boy!”

Lu Yangyu, who was reciting scriptures behind the door, jumped up in fright and threw away the staff in his hand.

When Lu Yangyu bent down to pick up the staff, Tang Jingran asked,“Uncle Lu, is he an array master more powerful than you?”

Picking up his staff and patting the dust off it, Lu Yangyu turned around and replied, “To say something disgraceful, this kid’s spell formation skills might be even higher than my master’s, so if you have any questions regarding spell formations, feel free to ask him.”

“Thank you.” Tang Jingran looked at Jiang Beiran again and said,“You can name your price.”

“How about I help you strengthen the formation and you teach me the four types of Qi?”

Jiang Beiran’s offer was actually too low. Although Lu Yangyu was only a little brother to him, he was the one who was in charge of the Array Hall in a top family. It was enough to show his status in Tong Country. At the same time, he also understood how rare high -ranked Array Masters were in Tong Country.

Having been introduced by such an array master as someone who was far more capable than him, Jiang Beiran’s worth was naturally self-evident.

Of course, the main reason was that Jiang Beiran did not understand the market and did not know how much he would charge for setting up a formation in the Six Nations.

“Deal.” Tang Jingran nodded and said, “The four types of Qi require different cultivation techniques. I can teach you all of them.”

“Delightful.”

After accepting Tang Jingran’s way of speaking, Jiang Beiran suddenly felt very comfortable conversing with her. She did not drag things out and went straight to the point.

“Alright, let’s talk about teaching later. I still have some questions.”

“Please speak.”

The questions that followed were more fragmented. For example, what could help a spectral cultivator grow faster, what kind of ghosts were easier to train in the early stages of spectral cultivation, what kind of strength could a ghost be trained into, and so on.

After getting the answers, Jiang Beiran realized that the potential of spectral Cultivators was terrifyingly high. For example, if a Mystique Emperor level spectral Cultivator were to nurture two Mystique Emperor level ghosts in a battle against someone of the same cultivation level, it was highly possible that they would be able to crush the other party regardless of whether they were using Soul Control or Possession.

At the same time, the growth of ghost cultivators was also very fast. Because there were not many ghost cultivators and they did not need to compete with others for spiritual energy, as long as they found a strange place filled with Yin Qi or the other three kinds of Qi, they could grow greatly.

It could be said that other than being prone to premature death, ghost cultivators had almost no shortcomings.

“Alright, I’ve already understood the general situation of ghost cultivators. In addition, I want to ask you if you have any magical artifacts that are specially used to deal with ghosts?”

“Five Lightning Token, Canopy Ruler, Ghost Crushing Staff, Soul Suppressing Token, Emperor Bell.” “Are they for sale?” “What quality do you need?”

“The higher the better.”

Tang Jingran took out a blue token from her Qian Kun Ring and said, “Earthly Fire Five Thunder Order, five low-grade Earth Rank spirit stones.”

“Is there anything special about it?”

“Extremely powerful. ”

“No more?”

“Has anyone ever told you that you won’t be able to sell anything like this?”

“No, I haven’t.”

“Alright then...”

For the time being, Jiang Beiran had yet to encounter a ghost that could resist his spiritual power attack. Therefore, the main purpose of this inquiry was to find out the price. If it was cheap, he would save some. If it was expensive, nothing would happen.

“Thank you. I have gained a lot today. I will help you strengthen the formation first. After that, you can tell me how to cultivate the four types of Qi.”

“Alright.”

Nodding, Jiang Beiran stood up and left the house.

When he opened the door, Jiang Beiran realized that Lu Yangyu was standing far away. He reckoned that the previous blow had left a psychological scar on him.

“Are you done chatting?” Lu Yangyu asked when he heard the door open.

“Yes.”

“How’s the harvest?”

“It’s very big.”

“That’s good. I didn’t drink your wine for nothing.” Lu Yangyu laughed and asked, “Are you ready to go back?”

Shaking his head, Jiang Beiran replied, “I’m going to help her strengthen the Yin Interrogation Formation here.

“It’s alright.”

“Thank you in advance.”

Four hours later, Jiang Beiran held the array flag and chanted.

“My virtue is blessed by the heavens, cover the front and back.” ‘Green Dragon and White Tiger, drive left and right.’

“Vermilion Bird, lead the way!”

The next second, Jiang Beiran opened his eyes and looked at Lu

Yangyu.” “Alright, let’s go.”

“Amazing...Impressive.” Lu Yangyu praised repeatedly. As the saying went, outsiders watch the show, while professionals watch the show.

However, after observing for an entire afternoon, Lu Yangyu could not understand anything other than the excitement.

After all, he was not good at arrays that concealed one’s aura, let alone setting up multiple arrays.

This question was really a little out of the ordinary for him.

When Lu Yangyu bent down to pick up the staff, Tang Jingran asked, "Uncle Lu, is he an array master more powerful than you?"

Picking up his staff and patting the dust off it, Lu Yangyu turned around and replied, "I don't say something disgraceful, this kid's spell formation skills might be even higher than my master's, so if you have any questions regarding spell formations, feel free to ask him."

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Translator: 549690339

In the Sage Residence, Jiang Beiran knocked on the door and cupped his hands at Shi Weiyi.” Greetings, Sage.”

“What a rare guest. Why is Bei Ran looking for me?”Shi Weiyi asked with a smile.

Taking out a booklet and handing it to Shi Weiyi, Jiang Beiran said,“A few days ago, I had promised the tribe saint that I would pick a group of mystic art talents for him. Now that I have decided on the candidates, I would like to ask the sage to help me decide.”

“Oh?” Shi Weiyi took the name list and flipped through two pages. “Aren’t they the people you chose to go to Golden Cauldron Island?”

“Yes, I thought they were all potential talents. After I went to Golden Cauldron Island, I was even more certain of this. They all have excellent talent in their respective fields. ”

Closing the register, Shi Weiyi looked at Jiang Beiran and said, ““Since it’s about Xuan Workshop, you should look for Hongfang, not me.”

“I’ve already looked for Owner Shi. This time, I’m looking for the Sage to send them to various places for training.”

“What do you mean?” Shi Wei Yi asked.

“It’s to let them join a bigger Profound Arts Guild and start from the bottom.

This way, they will be able to learn more.”

Shi Weiyi opened the name list again and asked, ““Tell me your purpose for doing this.”

” I don’t want to hide from the Sage,” he said.” I want to find out from the

Linglong Square,” he said.” I want to find out from all over the world,” he said.” I want to find out from all over the world, ” he said.” I want to find out from all over the world,” he said.” I want to find out from all over the world.”

“Indeed.” Shi Weiyi nodded.

“Therefore, I believe that the Shi Residence should still have its own ability to produce blood, which is also a channel to cultivate talents. Only in this way can we have the opportunity to truly expand the Ling Long Workshop.”

After spending so much time in Ling Long Workshop and interacting with Shi Hongfang, the workshop owner, Jiang Beiran had long since understood one thing.

Although the Shi Family seemed to attach great importance to the Ling Long Workshop and understood its importance, the resources they invested were far from enough to build the Ling Long Workshop into what they wanted.

There were two reasons.

Firstly, the Shi family was an ancient family that mainly focused on cultivation. Although they knew the importance of Ling Long Workshop, they still believed that whoever had the bigger fist would have the right.

This kind of mentality would cause them to think that it was already extremely important to allocate some of the time and energy that was originally used for cultivation to Ling Long Workshop, but in fact, it was far from enough.

Secondly, the direction of their efforts was completely wrong. The various major Mystical Arts Associations had their own very systematic cultivation methods. At the same time, they devoted all their energy to cultivating Mystical Arts talents. This way, talents could appear continuously.

As for the Shi family?

He would buy, buy, buy. Spending a lot of money to buy a genius here, spending a lot of money to buy a master there.

However, this kind of stupid and rich method was useless except for making the list of Pavilion Masters of Linglong Workshop look a little more impressive.

It was impossible to expect a seventh-grade mystic art master to teach a newbie. Moreover, the cultivation system at the lower level of Ling Long Workshop was a complete mess, and the standard was top-heavy.

Therefore, after Jiang Beiran had decided on the candidate, he had immediately drawn up a blueprint for Shi Hongfang's reform.

If Ling Long Lane really wanted to develop, it had to step out of its comfort zone and undergo a major reform.

As for himself, he would at most gain a little benefit in the process.

Yes.

Just a little.

Shi Hongfang was overjoyed after reading the blueprint that Jiang Beiran had drawn for him. He immediately approved the proposal and expressed his full support.

The next question was Shi Weiyi.

The first step of Jiang Beiran's plan was to send the selected disciples of Xuan Workshop to the various major Mystical Arts Associations. However, it was not easy to get into the famous Mystical Arts Associations, so he had to use Shi Weiyi's diplomatic relations to get them in through the back door.

The second step was to wait for them to grow up and be able to feed the Shi family well. Not only would they bring back advanced teaching concepts, but they would also be able to connect the workshop with these Mystical Arts Associations.

Of course, it would be rather difficult to completely change the system of the Shi Clan's Ling Long Workshop with just these few people, but at the very least, Jiang Beiran's pie looked very delicious.

In addition, Shi Hongfang, the owner of the workshop, had always wanted his superiors to see that he was doing something practical, so how could he let go of such an opportunity?

Just like that, the two of them hit it off with each other.

Now it was up to Shi Weiyi.

He lowered his head and pondered for a while, then turned to Jiang Beiran and said, "Tell me your plan in detail."

'Yes.'

Jiang Beiran responded and drew the same cake for Shi Weiyi that he had drawn for Shi Hongfang before. He even added some sesame seeds on the cake to make it look more fragrant.

Shi Wei Yi flipped through the name list again after reading it, and suddenly revealed a meaningful smile, "Bei Ran, are you nurturing talents in the Shi Residence or are you nurturing talents for yourself?"

'Old fox...'

[Option 1: "Of course, it's to nurture talents for the Shi family." [Completion Reward: Black Gold Secret Manual (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]]

[Option 2: "For the Shi family and for myself." [Completion Reward: Gauze Mystic Scroll (Black Grade High-Rank)]]

[Choice 3:” Sage, what are you saying? Aren’t we already a family? Why do we have to talk about each other?”][Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute

Point +1]

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Translator: 549690339

‘Good fellow! High EQ!

However, Jiang Beiran did not expect Shi Weiyi to like hearing such words. Of course, the premise was that he had indeed done a lot for the Shi family, so his words were so well-grounded.

After choosing the third option, Jiang Beiran smiled and replied,””Sage, what are you saying? Aren’t we already a family? Why do we have to be separated from each other?”

[Mission completed. Reward: Charm +1]

‘Tsk! He became handsome again! So angry!

While Jiang Beiran was roaring in his heart, Shi Weiyi was laughing heartily. “Hahahaha, well said. I was too petty. Alright, leave this matter to me.”

” Then I’ll leave everything to the Sage.”

“Hey, don’t think about throwing everything to me. You made the plan, and it’s up to you to carry it out.”

“Sage, please rest assured on this point. This junior will naturally not be a hands-off manager.”

“That’s good.”

After chatting for a while more about the various Mystical Arts Clubs, Jiang Beiran bade farewell and left.

On the way, Jiang Beiran flipped through the backup list of names for a while, thinking about how to distribute them.

This time, Jiang Beiran did not only include those who had passed the first round of screening, but also those with potential.

This way, he could confuse the public and make his pancakes more fragrant.

Counting the previous ones, Jiang Beiran had spent five whole days to select his followers. In the end, he had only selected eight followers. He could not even gather the 16 Arts of the Celestial Sect of Wonders, which made Jiang Beiran feel a little regretful.

However, Jiang Beiran also knew that this kind of thing couldn't be rushed, so he decided to have eight of them. After all, it would be very useful if they were trained well.

At this point, Jiang Beiran's work in the Shi family had finally come to an end. However, he did not intend to return to the Sheng Kingdom directly. Instead, he wanted to make a trip to the Qi Kingdom first. Other than the fact that he had yet to retrieve the Yin and Yang Secret Feather from Lin Shiyun, he still had one more thing to do in the Qi Kingdom.

Jiang Beiran picked up the curling cloud tube and blew out a cloud. He then sat on it and flew toward the Qi Kingdom.

It had to be said that the Six Nations was indeed a good place to farm. After leaving the Shi Residence, Jiang Beiran easily triggered the system option ten times before resting for the night and setting off the next day.

However, Jiang Beiran, who had long since gotten used to such a rhythm, did not mind it at all. Every time he stopped, he would find something to do. Be it studying formations or searching for Gu worms, Jiang Beiran always had endless things to do.

It could be said that ever since he came to this world, he had become a "boring insulated body, and he would always be extremely fulfilled.

On this day, Jiang Beiran passed by a small village. Just like what he had seen in the Qi Kingdom, although the cultivators of the Six Nations were strong, most of the people were still living in a fiery environment.

Upon entering the village, Jiang Beiran realized that the place seemed to have been ravaged by a plague. White cloth was hung everywhere in the village.

After all, it was impossible for cultivators to perform for the common people. Therefore, for most of the common people, this kind of performance was quite exciting.

Jiang Beiran walked around the crowd and was about to continue walking when he suddenly saw a woman dressed in white mourning clothes kneeling in a corner of the street. Behind her were five corpses covered in white cloth.

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to walk over to take a look, two bailiffs came over and shouted, "Let's go! I just chased you away once. Why did you come back again? Do you have to force Grandpa to make a move?"

"Officer, I beg you to be merciful. I have no choice but to sell myself here to bury my entire family. Once I find a master who is willing to buy me, I will leave immediately."

The bailiff laughed out loud after hearing that. He took out an iron ruler from his waist and lifted the girl's white hat. "You ugly ghost, who would buy you? You'd better pack up and get lost. Don't be an eyesore."

Just as the bailiff had said, the woman under the white hat had a gray face and deep eyes. It could be said that she was ugly and beautiful, attracting ridicule from the passers-by who came to watch the show. "Heavens, there's actually such an ugly woman in this world." "Aiyoyo, I'm afraid I'll have nightmares when I go back."

"Get lost! Don't stink at my child,"

Hearing the ridicule of the people, the bailiff was even more amused." Did you hear that? The people are also asking you to get lost. It's not that I'm merciless.

Hurry up and leave!"

However, the woman hugged the bailiff's leg and said, "Please, please let me kneel here for a while. I really have nowhere else to go, so I can only stay here.

Please..."

"Go to hell!"

Without waiting for the girl to finish speaking, the bailiff kicked her away. At the same time, he pulled out the iron ruler at his waist and shouted, "You want to do it the hard way? Alright, today I'll give you a good massage!"

After saying that, he smashed the ruler down on the girl's shoulder.

However, just as the iron ruler was about to hit the girl, a gust of wind suddenly blew the bailiff far away.

"Ouch!"

The bailiff who fell to the ground cried out in pain.

At the entrance of the town, Jiang Beiran could hear all sorts of shouts.

There were performers and sellers.

Although there were practitioners in this world, the performances of performing arts were still like breaking rocks in the chest and stabbing the throat with a sharp spear.

After all, it was impossible for cultivators to perform for the common people. Therefore, for most of the common people, this kind of performance was quite exciting.

Jiang Beiran walked around the crowd and was about to continue walking when he suddenly saw a woman dressed in white mourning clothes kneeling in a corner of the street. Behind her were five corpses covered in white cloth.

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to walk over to take a look, two bailiffs came over and shouted, "Let's go! I just chased you away once. Why did you come back again? Do you have to force Grandpa to make a move?"

"Officer, I beg you to be merciful. I have no choice but to sell myself here to bury my entire family. Once I find a master who is willing to buy me, I will leave immediately."

The bailiff laughed out loud after hearing that. He took out an iron ruler from his waist and lifted the girl's white hat. "You ugly ghost, who would buy you? You'd better pack up and get lost. Don't be an eyesore."

Just as the bailiff had said, the woman under the white hat had a grave face and deep eyes. It could be said that she was ugly and beautiful, attracting

ridicule from the passers-by who came to watch the show. “Heavens, there’s actually such an ugly woman in this world.” “Aiyoyo, I’m afraid I’ll have nightmares when I go back.”

“Get lost! Don’t stink at my child.”

Hearing the ridicule of the people, the bailiff was even more amused.” Did you hear that? The people are also asking you to get lost. It’s not that I’m merciless.

Hurry up and leave!”

However, the woman hugged the bailiff’s leg and said, “Please, please let me kneel here for a while. I really have nowhere else to go, so I can only stay here.

Please...”

“Go to hell!”

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Translator: 549690339

Jiang Beiran was naturally the one who had helped the girl chase away the bailiff. When the system did not give him an option, he would often lend a helping hand when he saw injustice, but he would never leave his name.

His goal was naturally to avoid triggering subsequent options as much as possible.

However, just as Jiang Beiran was about to put down the silver taels and leave at a speed that was invisible to the naked eye, a system notification suddenly popped up.

[Option 1: Quietly put down the silver and leave quickly. [Completion Reward:

Nine Heavens Nether Scripture (Heaven Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 2: Don’t continue to care about this matter. Completion reward: Lan Xi Gu Record (Earth Grade Middle Rank)]

[Option 3: Give the silver to the girl and find an excuse to leave. [Completion Reward: Numinous Sky Demon Map (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 4: Help the girl to the end. Completion reward: Random basic attribute point +1]

The sudden appearance of the heaven-grade option had truly stunned Jiang Beiran.

‘What’s going on? Did I meet a female lead? Would the world be destroyed if he didn’t help her? Or will she save my life in the future?’

After a brief interpretation, Jiang Beiran could tell that the first three options of the system were all expressing the same meaning.

If he just helped her, it would not solve the problem at all. An unknown crisis would immediately come.

Only by completely fulfilling all of her wishes or worries could he be considered to have helped her to the end.

‘It’s ridiculous...’

Before Jiang Beiran had saved her, he had used his spiritual power to confirm that she had no cultivation at all and was just an extremely ordinary commoner. How could Jiang Beiran not have thought that such an ordinary commoner could trigger a heaven-grade option? It was truly ridiculous.

Regardless of whether it was ridiculous or not, Jiang Beiran still chose the fourth option after the system had given him the option.

Putting away the silver that he had planned to put down, Jiang Beiran took a deep breath and walked up to the girl.

The girl slowly raised her head as she felt the light in front of her was blocked. She glanced at Jiang Bei and said, “Do you want to buy me? I can do anything. I guarantee that I won’t disappoint you.”

Glancing at the dead body behind the girl, Jiang Beiran asked, “How did your family die?”

“Sigh...” The girl let out a long sigh.” A few days ago, there was a plague in the village. When I came back from the city...Father, Mother, Brother, and Sister...

It’s all gone.”

‘Plague...’ Jiang Beiran suddenly thought of the village covered in white cloth that he had passed by earlier. “What’s your name?”

“Xia Lingdang.”

“You’re a pitiful person. Get up, I’ll help you bury your family.”

Xia Lingdang’s face immediately revealed an excited smile.””Master is willing to buy me?”

“Yes, I bought it.”

“Thank you, master!”

Xia Lingdang was about to kowtow to Jiang Beiran when Jiang Beiran pressed her shoulder down.

“You don’t need to do all these formalities to be my servant. Get up, we’ll bury your family’s bodies.”

“Thank you, Master! Thank you, Master!”

Xia Lingdang stood up excitedly as she spoke. Then, she turned around and bowed to the five corpses.”Father, mother, we finally met a kind person. We can be buried, we can be buried.”

Since she was selling her body to bury her whole family, Xia Lingdang naturally hoped that her family would be buried in a more dignified manner instead of being buried in a random mass grave with a mat.

Because Xia Lingdang’s relatives had all died in the plague, the funeral notice was exempted.

With Jiang Beiran’s help, Xia Lingdang took off her self-made mourning clothes and changed into mourning clothes and hat made of linen.

“The mourning hall is ready. Follow me.”

At night, Jiang Beiran, who had gone out to buy everything, came back and said to Xia Lingdang.

“Thank you, master!”

After bowing to Jiang Beiran, Xia Lingdang followed Jiang Beiran out.

After asking around, Jiang Beiran found out that Xia Lingdang lived in the village that was covered in white cloth.

Therefore, after he found Xia Lingdang’s house, Jiang Beiran found a small group of people to do the chores and took care of everything.

Pushing the door open, Xia Lingdang found her family members lying beside five top-quality coffins. In front of the coffins were spirit tablets, spirit flowers, eternal lanterns, incense burner, tributes, and so on.

It could be said that even if a rich family died, the old master would only have this standard.

“This... This...” Xia Lingdang was stunned for a while before she looked at Jiang Beiran and bowed.”“Thank you, master! I will definitely repay you in the future.”

“Thank you later. You should do what you should do now.”

“Master is right. I’ll go now.”

Walking to the coffin in the middle, Xia Lingdang first performed a set of etiquette, then picked up the razor beside her and bent down.

No matter where it was, the rules of burial were the same.

Before the deceased entered the coffin, the children had to shave their heads, shave their faces, change their clothes, and wear shroud clothes.

After seriously grooming her family members, Xia Lingdang picked up paper money and covered their faces.

Because there was a saying that if one dropped tears on the dead, they would not be able to see the dead in their dreams, Xia Lingdang had to hold back her tears the entire time and finish everything with determination.

After Xia Lingdang covered the last coffin, Jiang Beiran looked at her and said, "How many days do you usually leave the coffin here?"

"Seven days." Xia Lingdang answered.

"Alright, I still have my own things to do. I'll come back to find you in seven days. "

"Thank you, master, for your great kindness..."

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Translator: 549690339

But before Xia Lingdang could finish thanking him, Jiang Beiran had already disappeared from the door.

On the way to the Qi Kingdom, Jiang Beiran was still thinking about what had just happened.

The concept of "helping to the end" in Choice 4 was too vague. How could it be considered helping to the end? Was helping her bury her family to the end? Or should he really arrange for her to stay in his own house, or even be a servant girl by his side to help her to the end?

If it was just a place for her to rest, it would not be a big deal. However, just based on the fact that she could trigger the heaven-level option, Jiang Beiran felt that it could not be that simple.

However, if he really had to keep her by his side at all times, Jiang Beiran would have a headache just thinking about it.

He had come alone to begin with. Now, he was suddenly asked to bring a "tail" with him. Moreover, it was a "tail" without any cultivation. Wasn't this asking for his life?

"Sigh..."

Sighing, Jiang Beiran decided not to scare himself first. He would decide everything after burying Xia Lingdang's family.

At daybreak, Jiang Beiran once again arrived at the border town in front of the Gate of God.

After finding a teahouse and sitting down, Jiang Beiran was led to the second floor by the waiter.

[Option 1: Walk into the handsome private room. [Completion Reward: Tian Xiao Illusion (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 2: Walk into the Yi room. [Completion Reward: Raging Tiger (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 3: Walk into the Mu room. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

“Sure, I’m familiar with this.”

After choosing the third option, Jiang Beiran said to the waiter, “Take me to the Mu room.”

“Alright, this way please.”

Jiang Beiran followed the waiter all the way to the Mu private room. The moment he stepped in, he heard the system notification.

[Mission completed. Reward: Constitution +1]

After sitting down, Jiang Beiran ordered a pot of jade tea. The waiter took note of it and immediately served the tea.

“Please enjoy your meal. I’ll take my leave first. If you have anything to say, just let me know. I’ll be right there.”

After bowing to Jiang Beiran, the waiter respectfully closed the door and left.

Jiang Beiran didn’t remember to get the teacup. He first took out a piece of talisman paper from his pocket and wrote a few lines on it. Then, he folded it into a paper crane and let it fly out of the window.

After closing the window, Jiang Beiran picked up the teapot and poured himself a cup of tea.

Jiang Beiran picked up the cup and took a sip after taking a whiff of the tea.

Due to the weather and geography, the tea leaves grown in different places had different flavors. Therefore, Jiang Beiran liked to order some local specialty tea wherever he went.

What he drank was not the taste, but the freshness.

After finishing the first cup, Jiang Beiran took out a book and flipped it open. It was a record of his research on the Fei Residence.

Although it was a good idea to farm points, Jiang Beiran still felt uncomfortable with every single safe house. Hence, flying into a mansion was still his ultimate dream at this stage of the game.

Jiang Beiran took out a writing brush and started writing on the book. After a while, he heard a knock on the door.

‘Come, come, come, come, come.’

Jiang Beiran nodded and closed the book before answering.

“Come in.”

Then, with a creak, a figure entered at an extremely fast speed and closed the door in an instant.

“Senior Brother!” Lin Yuyan shouted excitedly.

As the saying went, a day apart felt like three years. Lin Yuyan’s longing for Jiang Beiran had reached its peak. If Jiang Beiran still did not come, she would not be able to hold back her longing.

“How’s it going?” Jiang Beiran asked straightforwardly.

“Senior Brother, everything has been prepared and is waiting for you to check it.”

“Well done.” Nodding in satisfaction, Jiang Beiran sized up Lin Yuyan and said, “Do you have the jade I gave you?”

When Lin Yuyan heard that, she almost went to heaven.

” The moment Senior Brother saw me, he asked if I was wearing the love token he gave me. How passionate is this love! Senior Brother... I have indeed received your love.’

After a moment of ecstasy, Lin Yuyan pulled out the swan jade from her clothes.

“Hiss...”

At first glance, Jiang Beiran felt that there was something wrong with the swan jade. It was white with a tinge of black, and the Righteousness Qi it emitted was not as pure as before.

‘The baleful aura in Lin Yuyan’s body is actually so powerful...’

Seeing her senior brother staring at her personal belongings, Lin Yuyan had already made eighteen poses in her mind, and her body could not help but twist.

Jiang Beiran’s original intention of giving the swan jade to Lin Yuyan was to suppress the murderous aura in her body so that it would not dare to show itself easily.

However, from the current situation, it seemed that Ambitionist Jade was suppressed by Lin Yuyan’s murderous aura.

I underestimated that foreign object.’

Retracting his gaze, Jiang Beiran stood up and said, ”Let’s go, bring me to take a look.”

“Yes, sir!”

Under Lin Yuyan’s lead, Jiang Beiran passed the inspection with ease, just like the last time, and passed through the Gate of God to reach the Qi Kingdom.

Then, they boarded the shuttle that Lin Yuyan had prepared and arrived at a small town.

“Senior Brother, this is the place.” Lin Yuyan jumped down from the flying shuttle and pointed at a huge mansion behind her.

Jiang Beiran scanned it with his Spiritual Power and praised, "Very good, you didn't let me down."

The last time they were preparing to leave for the Shi family, Jiang Beiran had given Lin Yuyan a task other than the Swan Jade. The task was to find a place with spiritual energy in the Qi Nation.

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Translator: 549690339

After strolling around the mansion again, Jiang Beiran had a rough idea of how to set up his own barrier.

Now that he had the experience of setting up a self-barrier last time, he was prepared to set up a more perfect self-barrier this time.

At night, Jiang Beiran set up the stove and cooked some skewers. The spicy and spicy aroma made Lin Yuyan salivate.

It had been a long time since she had eaten something made by her senior brother. This made Lin Yuyan recall the first time her senior brother had entered her life. It was just a bowl of plain porridge.

However, that bowl of porridge not only warmed her body, but also her heart.

“Here.” Jiang Beiran picked up a skewer of roasted mutton and handed it to Lin Yuyan.

“Thank you, Senior Brother.” Lin Yuyan stretched out her hands to take the skewers, but she was already overjoyed.

‘Senior Brother has already cooked dinner for me. How far away can we go for a walk after dinner and count the stars and the moon together?’

Lin Yuyan swallowed her saliva and took a bite of the mutton skewer as she fantasized about walking hand in hand with her senior brother under the moonlight.

“It’s so delicious!”

Lin Yuyan couldn’t help but shout as she looked at the skewers in her hands in disbelief.

Although she had always known that her senior brother’s craftsmanship was the best in the world, she did not expect him to have improved again.

After seeing her senior brother nod at her, Lin Yuyan picked up the skewer and took another bite. This time, she didn't swallow the mutton immediately. Instead, she looked at the remaining meat and tasted it carefully.

The fat was crispy and a little brown. One could feel the unique crispy fragrance of the oil with a bite.

In addition, the powder that Shixiong sprinkled on the meat was also exceptionally delicious. Moreover, it seemed to be one with the mutton.

With another bite, he tore off another piece of roasted meat. The lean meat was cheevy, and the fat was crispy.

When he accidentally bit into a mouthful of oil.

With a prick, the fragrant mutton fat would run onto the lean meat.

It made the lean meat more smooth and delicious.

It was so delicious that he simply couldn't stop eating.

After finishing all five skewers of mutton in one go, Lin Yuyan smacked her lips as if she had not had enough. She looked up at her senior brother who was roasting meat. She had just eaten to her heart's content, but she could not help but swallow her saliva.

'Senior Brother, it seems... It's even more delicious.

Lin Yuyan wiped the grease from her mouth with her index finger as she thought to herself.

Then, after roasting a large plate of various skewers, Jiang Beiran opened a jar of wine and poured some for himself.

"Senior Brother...I want to drink some too."

[Option 1: Give Lin Yu a drink.] [Completion Reward: Shining Sun Treasure Scroll (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Choice 2:" Little girls are not allowed to drink."][Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

“Huh?”

Jiang Beiran stared blankly at the options, wondering if this woman was also someone who would go crazy after drinking.

However, that was not right. No matter how drunk she was, she only had this level of cultivation. He could casually slap her down. How was she worth an Earth Grade reward?

After much thought, Jiang Beiran still couldn't figure out why, but Lilac couldn't stop him from choosing the second option. He put away the wine jar and said, “Little girls are not allowed to drink alcohol and be a snitch.”

[Mission completed. Reward: Spirit +1]

Although Lin Yuyan felt a little regretful that she didn't get to drink, she still felt sweet when she heard her senior brother say that she was a little girl.

A mouthful of wine and a mouthful of meat.

When they were done eating, Jiang Beiran looked at Lin Yuyan and asked, “After wearing the jade I gave you, did your body change?”

Lin Yuyan, who was eating a skewer of roasted eggplant, was stunned. After a while, she nodded and said, “Yes, something happened.”

“What happened? Tell me.”

After pondering for a moment, Lin Yuyan replied, “The moment I put on the jade pendant, the murderous intent in my heart started to churn, and the commotion was bigger than ever.”

Jiang Beiran nodded as he listened. He roughly understood that it must have been the Ambitionist Jade's Righteousness Qi that had posed a fatal threat to the mutated beast in her body, which was why it had fought back desperately.

“Fortunately, I have this jade pendant that senior brother gave me to protect my body. Although that baleful aura wanted to struggle and do something, it was completely suppressed by the power of the jade pendant.”

Listening to Lin Yuyan's casual explanation, Jiang Beiran believed that it would not be an easy task for her to withstand the intense battle between the

two massive energies, which was taking place in her body as the main battlefield.

“I’m sorry, I was negligent. I’ll check your body later to see if there were any internal injuries left behind by the two energies.”

However, Lin Yuyan heard this sentence.

”Aba, aba, aba, aba. I’ll check your body later. Aba, aba, aba, aba, aba, aba...” ‘Senior Brother... You want to check my body?’

This made Lin Yuyan want to take off her clothes and lie on the chair, but she couldn’t!

‘Senior Brother doesn’t like girls like this!’

“Are you listening?”

Lin Yuyan’s senior brother’s voice instantly pulled her back to reality. She hurriedly nodded and said, “I’m listening.”

“How did things calm down after that?”

When two tigers fought, one of them was bound to be injured.

Since the swan jade was tainted with the baleful aura, it was impossible for the baleful aura to not be injured at all.

“Then...” Lin Yuyan said as she pulled out the jade pendant hanging around her neck.” Originally, it was almost slowly eroded by the evil aura, but just as it was about to lose its luster, it actually mobilized the wood spiritual energy in my body to deal with the evil aura.”

“Then, with the addition of the wood spiritual energy, the jade pendant that senior brother gave me not only instantly purified the evil aura that was wrapped around its surface, but it even almost uprooted the evil aura in my body..”

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Translator: 549690339

“So fierce!?”

Jiang Beiran had not expected the Swan Jade to be so effective. He had thought

that the Swan Jade would be able to suppress the baleful aura and prevent it from acting up. He did not expect it to actually plan to save him. Moreover, it seemed to have some intelligence and knew how to get help.

It was really awesome.

Lin Yuyan suddenly sighed. "However, this baleful aura seems to have lived in my body since I was young, causing us to have long fused into one. If the baleful aura is completely removed, I'm afraid I'll die."

"The jade pendant that Senior Brother gave me seemed to know this. It suddenly stopped purifying it and suppressed it again." At this point, Lin Yuyan raised the jade pendant and looked at Jiang Beiran with admiration. "Shixiong is really too amazing. I've never seen such a spiritual protective jade. After it realized that it couldn't completely pull out the baleful aura, it actually tamed it. Now, when I wear the jade pendant, I can already use a portion of the baleful aura's power."

"This works too?"

Jiang Beiran did not expect the swan jade to be so powerful. No wonder Liu Weining was so frustrated. It seemed that it indeed had the potential to surpass other high-grade jades.

'It was worth it for me to destroy the Country of Liang to get it.'

After recovering from his shock, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, "Try to show me."

"Yes, sir!"

Lin Yuyan nodded, and a ball of ochre colored murderous aura instantly condensed in her hand.

The aura instantly reminded Jiang Beiran of the murderous aura he had seen from Tang Jingran a few days ago. It was not completely unrelated, but it was exactly the same.

'This Lin Yuyan...He indirectly became a ghost cultivator?'

This was truly an unexpected turn of events. Jiang Beiran had never expected Lin Yuyan to have such a murderous aura when she was learning from Tang Jingran. He never expected her to have learned it herself.

Then, he used his spiritual power to scan Lin Yuyan. As expected, her cultivation was still at the level of a great mystic cultivator.

“You used this baleful aura to tame the Cloudmist Sword?” Jiang Beiran instantly understood what was going on.

Lin Yuyan shook her head decisively, “Xiao ‘er is an important item that senior brother gave me. How could I bear to tame it? I only had a deep conversation with it.”

‘Believe you...’

After complaining, Jiang Beiran recalled that the Cloudmist Sword was already able to fight Lin Shiyun, who was at the Mystique King level, back in the cave. Now, Lin Yuyan was able to suppress it with her baneful aura, which meant that she was already at the Mystique King level when she was using her baneful aura, or even higher.

“This is too showy...”

Lin Yuyan’s unusual upgrade had indeed struck Jiang Beiran’s heart. He had never expected her to overtake him in such a way.

‘Is that the way of spectral Cultivators... She can use it too?’

Jiang Beiran still had no idea what the creature from another world that had entered Lin Yuyan’s body was. Perhaps it had taken the path of a spectral cultivator, which was why it had such a strong murderous aura.

However, Jiang Beiran had yet to make up his mind to make Lin Yuyan his tool...No, a subordinate. After all, she would still trigger an Earth-rank mission from time to time, so she was still considered a dangerous person.

If it weren’t for the fact that Jiang Beiran had no one to rely on in the six countries, he wouldn’t have asked her to help him find this mansion.

‘Let’s observe again...’

“Other than being able to borrow the power of baleful aura, have you changed in any other way?”

“Yes.” Lin Yuyan nodded, picked up the jade pendant and said, “After colliding with the baleful aura in my body, it seemed to have been awakened. Now, I can also borrow its power.” As Lin Yuyan spoke, she summoned a ball of green Qi with her right hand.

‘This...What is it again?’

Jiang Beiran was certain that the greenish Qi was definitely not Celestial Chi, nor was it any of the four types of Qi of the spectral Cultivators.

In other words, Jiang Beiran had encountered a completely unique type of Qi.

Upon closer inspection, Jiang Beiran could feel that the green aura was exuding the same righteous aura as the swan jade.

‘Yes... Let’s call it Righteousness Qi.’

“Have you tried what this Qi can be used for?”

Lin Yuyan nodded.” This energy seems to be able to guide the wood spiritual energy in my body out and mix it into a completely different kind of power.”

“What can it be used for?”

“For the time being, I’ve only discovered that it can greatly increase the effects of various aspects of the Wood Spiritual Energy. As for the others... I haven’t tried it out yet.”

Jiang Beiran was about to ask another question when he suddenly paused.

Righteousness Qi, able to suppress fiendish qi...

Wasn’t this obviously targeted at ghosts??

Good heavens, this girl now had a baleful aura in her left hand and a righteous aura in her right. She could educate ghosts with both hands.

This time, Jiang Beiran’s sinking heart wavered again.

Lin Yuyan’s potential was obviously limitless, it would be a pity if he didn’t recruit her.

‘Forget it, let nature take its course.’

After learning about Lin Yuyan’s changes, Jiang Beiran had also taken the opportunity to become interested in her body. He could not wait to examine her.

“Go to bed and lie down. I’ll help you check to see if there are any hidden injuries.”

“Yes, sir!”

After saying that, Lin Yuyan jumped onto the bed and crossed her arms in front of her chest. She slowly closed her eyes and looked as if she was ready to be plucked.

Walking slowly to the bed, Jiang Beiran took out a small bag containing gold needles from his Cosmos Ring.

‘Is that the way of spectral Cultivators... She can use it too?’

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Lin Yuyan’s potential was obviously limitless, it would be a pity if he didn’t recruit her.

‘Forget it, let nature take its course.’

After learning about Lin Yuyan’s changes, Jiang Beiran had also taken the opportunity to become interested in her body. He could not wait to examine her.

“Go to bed and lie down. I’ll help you check to see if there are any hidden injuries.”

“Yes, sir!”

After saying that, Lin Yuyan jumped onto the bed and crossed her arms in front of her chest. She slowly closed her eyes and looked as if she was ready to be plucked.

Walking slowly to the bed, Jiang Beiran took out a small bag containing gold needles from his Cosmos Ring..

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Translator: 549690339

The next morning, Lin Yuyan walked out of her room in disappointment and sighed at the morning sun.

Nothing happened on the first night she lived with her senior brother.

There were no night raids, no sleepwalking, and no lingering feelings in the dream.

Although she knew that it was impossible.

But... What if?

Of course, people had to have dreams!

Just as she was thinking about whether she should help her senior brother prepare some breakfast, she smelled the unique fragrance of corn drifting towards her.

Although she knew that she would not have the chance to perform, Lin Yuyan was happy again when she thought of the breakfast cooked by her senior brother.

Lin Yuyan followed the fragrance to the entrance of the East Kitchen. She carefully tidied her hair and clothes, walked in, and bowed.”Good morning, Senior Brother.”

Jiang Beiran, who was stirring the millet porridge, turned to look at Lin Yuyan and nodded.””Do you like to drink something thinner or thicker?”

Lin Yuyan blushed and lowered her head.

“Then go out and wait.”

‘Yes...’

However, Lin Yuyan did not leave after she finished speaking. Instead, she stood at the door and secretly watched her senior brother cook the porridge.

Gradually, Lin Yuyan seemed to hear the cries of children.

“Daddy, daddy, what are you cooking? It smells so good.”

“Father, help me braid my hair. Mother’s braids don’t look good at all.”

In a daze, Lin Yuyan saw a little boy and a little girl clinging to her senior brother from both sides.

Then, the senior brother sighed helplessly and said with a smile, “Okay, okay, okay. Daddy will braid your hair after cooking the porridge. You guys go and play with your mother first.’

“Daddy, accompany me! Daddy, accompany me!”

The senior brother, who was unable to cook the porridge due to the two children’s tugging, could only shout, “Yan ‘er, Yan’ er, quickly carry the child out.”

“Hey, I’m coming!”

“What is it?”

Lin Yuyan instantly woke up after hearing her senior brother’s cold words. She blinked twice and whispered, “Senior Brother...I’ll practice braiding my hair.”

“What?” Jiang Beiran could not keep up with Lin Yuyan’s train of thought.

“I will definitely work hard.” Lin Yuyan covered her face and ran out of the kitchen.

Jiang Beiran looked at Lin Yuyan in confusion, then shook his head and walked out with the porridge in his hands.

After placing the porridge on the stone table in the garden, Jiang Beiran called Lin Yuyan, who was still blushing, over for breakfast.

While drinking the sweet millet porridge, Jiang Beiran took out a book and pushed it in front of Lin Yuyan, saying, “This cultivation method is called the True Essence Heavenly Dipper Secrets. I need you to practice it.”

At present, Jiang Beiran had yet to come up with a solution to the problem of excessive consumption of spiritual stones for his own barrier. Therefore, he still needed a “perpetual motion machine” like Gu Qinghuan.

Moreover, once Lin Yuyan learned the True Energy Heavenly Dipper Technique, just like how Gu Qinghuan could fill the entire enchantment with fire spiritual energy, Lin Yuyan would definitely be able to fill the entire enchantment with wood spiritual energy.

In addition, Lin Yuyan had pure wood spiritual energy in her body. If she succeeded, it would definitely be a bloody profit.

‘Yes... He still had to find a way to increase the fire spiritual energy in Qing Huan’s body to pure fire spiritual energy.’

Jiang Beiran had always had this thought, but the Five Elements Spirit Vein was protected by all the major Sects. They could not wait to give it to their own disciples, so how could they share it with outsiders? Even if you wanted to buy it, there was no market for it.

After all, Jiang Beiran had previously enjoyed the entire Wood Spiritual Vein all by himself. That was why he had been so extravagant as to use it to irrigate Spirit Stones and even grow flowers and grass. If he wanted to feed the thousands of disciples in the sect, a Spiritual Vein had to be used carefully.

Therefore, when Jiang Beiran was in the Shi family, he had asked around about some places where he could trade for Spiritual Stones that contained a large amount of pure Fire Spiritual Qi, but he had never received a specific answer.

At most, he would go to the black market to try his luck.

However, to Jiang Beiran, even an auction house managed by a sect was extremely dangerous, not to mention the black market, which was a place where all kinds of people were mixed together.

“Yes, I will definitely master it as soon as possible.”

Lin Yuyan nodded as she received the True Essence Heavenly Dipper Technique.

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran nodded and continued to eat the porridge.

After a delicious breakfast, Jiang Beiran was about to clear the dishes and head to the kitchen when he heard Lin Yuyan’s excited voice.

“Senior Brother, let me do it! I’ll clean it up!”

“Alright, then I’ll go out for a while. After you’re done packing, hurry up and cultivate.”

“Don’t worry, Senior Brother! Just leave it to me.”

Nodding, Jiang Beiran put down his bowl and chopsticks and walked out of the mansion.

Lin Yuyan took a deep breath as she watched her senior brother’s back disappear from her sight. Then, she slowly exhaled. Then, he inhaled, spat, and inhaled again...

“Phew... Phew...”

Lin Yuyan, who was breathing faster and faster, looked at the bowl and chopsticks that her senior brother had just used and slowly reached out to pick them up.

‘It’s just that there’s one bowl missing...Shixiong shouldn’t be able to find out, right? Hehe.’

In a restaurant called Shangpin Pavilion in Lejin City, Jiang Beiran sat in a private room on the second floor, tasting the specialty dishes of the restaurant.

‘Oh? The fish meat was handled very well. It was soft and tender without losing its texture. It was quite capable.’

After chewing on the fish meat carefully, Jiang Beiran felt that this chef must have 20% of his skills. It was no wonder that he could become the best restaurant in the entire Lejin City.

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to try another plate of garlic moss, someone knocked on the door of the private room..

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Translator: 549690339

“Come in.”

With a creak, the door of the private room was pushed open and two figures walked in.

“Greetings, Big Brother Wang!” Seven bowed emotionally.

Lin Shiyun, who was beside him, also bowed and greeted, “Greetings, Master.””

After all, she was not Jiang Beiran’s subordinate. Even if she wanted to bow to him, she was not in a position to do so.

Nodding, Jiang Beiran looked at the two of them and said, “Come and sit.”

“Yes.” Little Seven responded and sat on the seat to Jiang Beiran’s left. She then took out a jar of wine from her Cosmos Ring and said, “Big Brother Wang, I know you like the things in this cup, so I specially found a jar of good wine for you. This jar of wine is called fragrant wine. It was brewed by the imperial winemaker.”

The status of the Qi Imperial Family was several levels higher than that of the Sheng Country. To be able to be an imperial winemaker in the palace, one’s rank would definitely not be low. Of course, the difficulty of obtaining a jar of imperial wine would definitely not be low.

“You’re so thoughtful.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

“Big Brother Wang, what are you talking about? Come, I’ll fill your cup.” Little Seven said as she stood up and opened the wine cover, carefully pouring a glass for Jiang Beiran.

“Yes... This was... Tea?”

Jiang Beiran smelled the aroma of tea mixed with the wine, and he immediately felt that it was rather interesting.

Although the combination of tea and wine sounded a little out of place, it still made people look forward to it.

After smelling the aroma of the wine, Jiang Beiran took a sip from the glass and gave it a high score in his heart.

The taste of this tea wine was quite interesting. At the same time, it was surprisingly delicious. The fragrance of green tea coupled with the faint taste of wine was not astringent or choking. It was a very mild wine.

Compared to those liquors that pursued alcohol concentration but lacked craftsmanship, Jiang Beiran preferred this kind of unique wine.

Even after swallowing the fragrance, Jiang Beiran could still feel the intertwining flavors of tea and wine in his mouth. At the same time, it was accompanied by the sweetness and sourness of plums. It was layered, harmonious, and interesting. Everything was just right.

“Not bad wine.” Jiang Beiran put down his cup and commented.

“As long as Brother Wang likes it.” Little Seven then poured Jiang Beiran another glass.

“In addition, this is a new map of Ning Province that I have drawn. There are some blessed lands and grotto-heavens that I have inquired about. If brother Wang is interested, you can take a look.”

Jiang Beiran took the map and glanced at it, feeling a little impressed. Although the level of the drawing was not as good as his, it was already of a rather high standard. Moreover, from the various details, one could see the effort of the person who had drawn it.

“Not bad.” After praising Little Seven, Jiang Beiran rolled up the map and put it into his Cosmos Ring.

“It’s what I should do.” After saying that, Little Seven picked up the wine jar and said, “Speaking of which, I was able to get this jar of wine all thanks to Miss Lin’s help.”

Lin Shiyun quickly shook her head and said, “I only helped a little.”

Little Seven smiled, 'Without your help, I wouldn't have been able to get in touch with those members of the royal family.' "After that, Little Seven poured a glass of wine for him." "Brother Wang, if you have anything you want to know about the Qi Kingdom, you can ask Miss Lin. She knows a lot of people and is very capable."

Lin Shiyun, who was suddenly praised, quickly said, "It's not as powerful as you say. I just have a lot of friends."

Of course, having many friends is also a skill," Jiang Beiran said."

After receiving Master's affirmation, Lin Shiyun was naturally overjoyed and secretly thanked Little Seven.

After downing another cup of fragrant tea, Jiang Beiran turned to Lin Shiyun and said, "Let's talk about business first. Did you bring the Two Elements Secret Feather?"

A few days after he returned from Golden Cauldron Island, Jiang Beiran received a letter from Lin Shiyun, telling him that she had already obtained the Two Elements Secret Feather. However, Jiang Beiran was busy selecting his underlings at that time, so she wrote back and asked her to wait for a few days.

"I brought it."

Lin Shiyun then took out a silver box from her Cosmos Ring and handed it to Jiang Beiran. "Grandmaster, please see if this is what you want."

As for the silver box, Jiang Beiran studied the patterns on it and asked, "This box isn't an ordinary item, right?"

Lin Shiyun immediately cupped her hands after hearing this. "Grandmaster's eyes are indeed sharp. This Dark Star Box was jointly made by a ninth grade Weapons Craftsman and an eighth grade Profound Mark Master. It's specially used to store the Two Elements Secret Feather."

'What a grand display...'

When Jiang Beiran heard that even the box that contained it was so high-end, he became even more curious about the Two Elements Secret Feather that could not even be found in the rare book.

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