

## I Just Won't Play By The Book

Chapter 81 Everyone's Own Efforts

“Qiuyao!”

“Come out quickly!”

“Something big has happened!”

Outside the Autumn Water Pavilion, the three Yu sisters waved at Fang Qiuyao.

Fang Qiuyao was wiping the Sword of White Rainbow. When she heard the three Yu sisters' voices, she was stunned, then she put away her sword and went to the door.

“What's the matter? Look at how anxious you are.”

As soon as Fang Qiuyao finished speaking, she felt that she was lifted up on both sides. At the same time, someone was pushing her forward from behind.

“Put me down. I can walk on my own.”

However, the three Yu sisters did not listen to her. They pushed her all the way to the notice board in the hall. At this time, there were many disciples gathered by the notice board. The three of them had to squeeze their way to the front row and then put Fang Qiuyao down.

Fang Qiuyao had finally landed. She straightened her messy brocade clothes and said, “What's the matter? Why the rushing.”

“Look at the notice board.” The three Yu sisters pointed at the top at the same time.

“Okay, okay, okay!” Fang Qiuyao agreed. She looked up helplessly and found that the notice board had the name list of the disciples who were going to the gathering of young heroes this time.

Fang Qiuyao believed that the three Yu sisters would not drag her here just to show off for such a boring thing on the name list, so there must be something else.

After looking through the list of the Order of Water Mirror and finding nothing out of the ordinary, Fang Qiuyao suddenly felt something tighten in her heart, and her gaze suddenly shifted to the row of the Order of Blue Heart.

“Lu Zhengqing... Yi Junyi... Rivernorth...”

“Brother Jiang!?”

Fang Qiuyao’s eyes instantly widened, and her face was filled with disbelief.

Based on their previous analysis of their senior brother during the meeting, their senior brother would definitely not participate in such a competition to show his face, but his name did indeed appear on the list.

Knowing that Fang Qiuyao had already seen their senior brother’s name, the three Yu sisters made a silent gesture at the same time and whispered to her, “Let’s go, we’ll talk after we squeeze out of here.” “Okay, we’ll discuss it after we squeeze out of here.” Fang Qiuyao also nodded in agreement.

After squeezing out of the crowd with great effort, the four of them came to an empty corner. The three Yu sisters immediately began to talk.

“Brother Jiang actually participated in this gathering of young heroes.”

“Unbelievable.”

“I feel that the higher-ups of the Order of Blue Heart must have forced him.”

Fang Qiuyao also nodded in agreement. It was really hard for her to believe that her senior brother would take the initiative to sign up the competition.

“But since his is on the list...”

“He will definitely go.”

“Qiuyao... What do you plan to do?”

Looking at the three pairs of eyes looking at her at the same time, Fang Qiuyao, who understood what they were talking about, instantly became dejected.

If not being selected for the competition was a small blow to Fang Qiuyao, then this unexpected news was a huge blow to her. Previously, she had made all sorts of attempts in order to see Jiang Beiran. Now, there was a good opportunity in front of her, she was the only one who could not go. This was indeed a huge blow to her.

Seeing Fang Qiuyao's sad expression, the three sisters of the Yu family panicked. They quickly massaged their shoulders and held each other's hands to comfort her.

"Why don't we go and discuss it with Sister Zijin?" Yu Guizhui suggested.

"Yes, with the five of us, we can definitely think of a way."

"Let's go, let's go."

"Brother Jiang is going to participate in the gathering of young heroes!?" Liu Zijin, who had just returned from the shower, blinked her eyes. Her expression was just as incredulous as Fang Qiuyao's.

"Yes, we also thought that we were wrong." "Then we think that the five of us should go together." "So, we came to look for Sister Zijin to discuss a solution."

Liu Zijin nodded and said, "Yes, we have to go together. Come, let's enter the house and discuss."

On the other side, in the pavilion outside Anliang Village, Lin Yuyan was looking at a piece of Xuan paper filled with words and smiling foolishly.

"This time, Brother Jiang said a hundred... No, he is already starting to talk to me. This must be the sublimation of relationship mentioned in the books. How wonderful! Brother Jiang is actually so proactive this time."

As Lin Yuyan spoke, she was about to slap the stone chair next to her, but when she thought that this was the place where she had her first date with Brother Jiang, she hurriedly stopped her hand.

"Phew..."

After letting out a long breath and calming down her excited emotions, Lin Yuyan once again studied the calligraphy in front of her. It was called wild cursive.

“Elegant and free, wild and unruly, unconventional. As expected of Brother Jiang’s calligraphy. It’s just different from the others. Hmm... I’ll go back and copy it eight hundred times first!”

“I didn’t expect there to be such a mirror armor. I’ve really learned a lot.”

Jiang Beiran looked at the green-colored mirror armor that was given by Lin Yuyan. He was amazed by this thing.

This green-colored mirror armor was called the blood transforming seal. Although it sounded like some kind of brutal cultivation technique, it was actually a very special defensive magical item.

Among cultivators, there were quite a number of sects that specialized in poison techniques. There were also countless experts in the world who used poison. The biggest use of this blood-transforming seal was that it could absorb all the poison contained in the opponent’s moves or weapons. Of course, there was definitely a limit to this absorption.

However, things like poison could not be easily divided by realm. For example, a cultivator with the strength of mystic spirit might only have a poisonous move that was only at the level of a superior mystic practitioner, or a cultivator with the strength of a great mystic practitioner could have a poisonous move that was comparable to a mystic spirit. The Land of the Black Dragon had so many people who liked to practice poison because they could harm higher level enemies with the poison. “As for the upper limit of this blood-transforming seal... Hmm, I’ll test it with the cuties when I get back. It’s just that I don’t know how this mirror armor was made.”

Jiang Beiran admitted that he had seen many guides about these treasures, and he had also absorbed a lot of knowledge from them. However, this was the first time he had seen a magical item like the blood-transforming seal, which could automatically absorb poison.

“It can’t be some family’s secret treasure, right? But since the system option didn’t pop out, it shouldn’t be a big problem to temporarily keep it. I’ll just go back and study how to make it before returning it to her.”

After all, Jiang Beiran didn't think that Lin Yuyan could take out such a special magical item as a reward. He only taught her calligraphy, so he definitely couldn't bear this kind of thank-you gift. So, he promised to return it to her after returning from the Sect of Masked Moon.

"Very good. Since I've obtained the magical item, then I'll start making other preparations."

Very quickly, ten days passed. In these ten days, Jiang Beiran didn't encounter any option where the system would follow the normal rules, and his heart also slightly calmed down.

However, even though he was at peace, he still had to make preparations. He had already made a lot of preparations for all kinds of pills, talismans, and Gu poisons. If there was really no way out, he could also unleash all of his strength over the years in one go. Of course, he didn't want such critical situation to happen.

"Ha"

Jiang Beiran yawned, rubbed his neck, and stood up. Yesterday, he had studied the blood transforming seal for another night, but there was still not much progress. At the moment, he could only understand what materials were used to make it. However, it was still difficult to figure out how it was made.

However, Jiang Beiran had always been happy to study this kind of treasure that he didn't understand thoroughly.

Stretching his waist, just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about what breakfast he would have today, his mind power suddenly sensed a violent fluctuation coming from the formation room.

"Oh? Did he break through already? Not bad."

Chapter 82 No Expectations, No Disappointment.

With a bang, the wooden door of the formation room was pushed open. Wu Qingce felt his strength increase drastically. He rushed out and was about to shout, "Brother Jiang, I've broken through!" When he saw Jiang Beiran standing at the door with an indifferent expression.

"Brother Jiang... you... have been here to protect me?"

As he spoke, Wu Qingce's eyes were already red and moved emotions surged into his heart.

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran to explain, Wu Qingce bowed deeply and shouted, "Thank you, Brother Jiang!"

"No, I just realized that you've broken through and came over to take a look."

"Yes, I understand."

Wu Qingce thought to himself, "Brother Jiang is cold on the outside but he is warm-hearted inside. How could it be a coincidence?"

Seeing Wu Qingce's disbelief, Jiang Beiran was too lazy to explain further, he pointed at the small room beside him and said, "Although you think you are very handsome, very strong, and very outstanding right now, but your hair is actually almost knotted and there's a strange smell on your body. Hurry up and go wash up." "Uh, yes..." Just as Jiang Beiran said, Wu Qingce, who had just broken through, indeed felt that he had undergone a transformation. Moreover, it was the kind of transformation that came from the inside out. However, his senior brother's words pulled him back to reality.

After taking a shower, he changed into a clean robe that he had prepared in the storage ring. Now, he was full of confidence again. He walked up to Jiang Beiran, who was preparing breakfast, and bowed. "Brother Jiang, it's all thanks to the spirit gathering array that you set up this time. I broke through very smoothly."

Jiang Beiran, who was cutting the green onions, turned around and asked, "It works very well, right?"

"Yes, it's very useful."

"That's good. This time, we used a total of two crystal fangs, fifteen pieces of golden red paper, three pieces of crimson cloud crystal, two pieces of flaming lion skin, three..."

"Brother Jiang, don't worry. I have memorized all the materials. I will definitely return them in the future." Wu Qingce, who knew what Jiang Beiran wanted to say, cupped his hands and replied.

“Alright.” Jiang Beiran nodded his head in satisfaction. Then, he asked, “How does it feel to become a great mystic practitioner?” “The purity of the mystic energy in my body has increased. When I want to use my cultivation method, the response speed of the mystic energy has also increased by a lot. As for the rest... I’ll only know after I’ve experienced actual combat.” “Oh? Do you need me to spar with you?” Jiang Beiran stopped the slicing knife in his hand and asked.

Wu Qingce immediately took a step back and shook his head. “No, no, Brother Jiang, please spare me. I still want to enjoy the pleasure of breaking through for a while longer.”

“Alright, then I’m done with you. Go back to Order of Chaos Stars and tell your Order Master the good news. At the same time, you can also find a few senior brothers to show off.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran took out a small bamboo tube from his storage ring and threw it at Wu Qingce. “This is the material you are going to search this time.” “Yes, sir.” taking the small bamboo tube from Jiang Beiran, Wu Qingce did not have the intention to turn around and leave. His eyes were fixed on the little green onion on the chopping board.

Looking at the drooling Wu Qingce, Jiang Beiran asked with a smile, “Green onion congee, do you want a bowl before you leave?”

“Thank you, Brother Jiang!”

After ten minutes, Wu Qingce, who had drunk seven bowls of green onion congee in a row, burped and left the mountain. On the other hand, Jiang Beiran walked towards the Order of Water Mirror on a daily basis.

Just as he stepped into the main hall of the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion, Shi Fenglan was already waiting there for a long time. When she saw him, she did not ask Jiang Beiran to quickly take out his gambling board as she usually did. Instead, she walked up and begged, “Little Beiran, can I ask you something?”

“No.” Jiang Beiran shook his head. “Hey! Finish listening!” After saying that, Shi Fenglan did not wait for Jiang Beiran, she continued, “Do you still remember that Sect of Crimson Afterglow’s disciple who came last time? Her name was Ren Qiuyan, and she was a very sensible disciple. Because her master and I were good friends, she would sometimes to send me some gifts on behave of her master. Wait! Don’t go, don’t go! I’m almost done.”

Shi Fenglan pulled Jiang Beiran, who was about to walk out of the door, with all her strength. She then spoke quickly, "Didn't you tell Manwen last time that it's more fun to have more people to play Wandering the World? Manwen doesn't want to join us, so let's bring Qiuyan to play together, okay? She won't go out and say anything, I promise you!"

After witnessing Jiang Beiran's "anger" towards Yu Manwen last time, Shi Fenglan already knew that Jiang Beiran hated others doing things that he didn't like. Among the rules that Jiang Beiran had set with her, there was one rule that forbade her from telling others that they were playing gambling games together.

That was why Shi Fenglan did not dare to invite Ren Qiuyan over yet.

[ Option 1: Agree to Shi Fenglan's request. Reward for completion: Sound of Doom (high tier black grade)] ( Option 2: "Absolutely not." Reward for completion: Random basic attribute points + 1]

"Tsk... why can't I avoid this dangerous person?"

As soon as Shi Fenglan finished speaking, these two options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran. Without any hesitation, Jiang Beiran chose option 2 and replied, "Absolutely no!"

Seeing that Jiang Beiran rejected her so strongly, Shi Fenglan could not help but pout, "What! I'm already begging you, just let her try to play with us one time. If you're not satisfied, I'll just let her leave, okay?"

Looking at Shi Fenglan's amorous eyes, Jiang Beiran asked seriously, "Order Master, have you told Ren Qiuyan about me?"

"No, no, not at all." Shi Fenglan quickly shook her head.

"That's good."

"So, on account of my good performance, you agreed?"

"No, of course not."

Shi Fenglan, who was rejected again, sighed. She knew that she would not be able to convince Jiang Beiran. She could only say helplessly, "Little Beiran, why do you hate making new friends so much?"

“Because if you don’t have expectations, you won’t be disappointed. If you don’t have connections, you won’t get hurt.”

Blinking her eyes twice, Shi Fenglan felt that Jiang Beiran’s words were very reasonable and extremely profound. Looking at Shi Fenglan, who lowered her head and was deep in thought, Jiang Beiran took out the board and asked Shi Fenglan, “Are you still going to play or not?”

“Yes, yes.”

In an instant, Shi Fenglan gave up thinking about the meaning of this sentence. She took out the Chain Fairy from her bosom and sat on her favorite seat.

On the other side, at the entrance of the sect, Gu Qinghuan, who was wearing a black and white shirt, climbed the last step and walked toward Qiyun Peak.

“Ah, it’s Brother Qinghuan. You’re back.”

“It’s Qinghuan. What did I ask you to do last time? Good, good, good. I don’t need to worry about you.” “Qinghuan, I wonder if you’ve found... Yes! This is the three-legged teapot. You’re the most reliable person in the entire sect of returning hearts.”

On the way, almost everyone who saw Gu Qinghuan would take the initiative to greet him, and they could always leave with a happier smile.

“Alright, now that everything is done, it’s time to find my senior brother.”

Tossing the four storage rings in his hand, Gu Qinghuan walked back to Huiyan Peak.

### Chapter 83 Right-hand Man

At the same time, Jiang Beiran left the Order of Water Mirror and went back to the back of the mountain after Shi Fenglan said goodbye to him reluctantly. When he went up the mountain, he heard the sound of a flute from afar.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran quickened his pace and arrived outside the formations he had set up.

“It’s Qinghuan.” Jiang Beiran greeted him with a smile when he saw the flute player at the door.

Hearing his senior brother's voice, Gu Qinghuan put down the jade flute, turned around, and bowed respectfully to Jiang Beiran, "Greetings, Brother Jiang."

"Let's go, we'll talk later."

After bringing Gu Qinghuan back to Purple Bamboo Garden, Jiang Beiran poured two cups of moonlight white, and put one cup in front of Gu Qinghuan, asking, "Did you have a good trip this time?"

"Thank you." Gu Qinghuan took the teacup with both hands, put down the big box on his back, and cupped his hands, saying, "Fortunately, I didn't fail you. I've brought back everything you asked for."

"Everything on the list?"

"Yes." Gu Qinghuan nodded.

"Very good. You're still as excellent as ever." Jiang Beiran said with satisfaction.

Gu Qinghuan was a new disciple of Jiang Beiran when he was the iron seal three years ago. When spending time with Gu Qinghuan, Jiang Beiran knew that he was neither a second-generation disciple nor a top-notch talent in cultivation. He was picked up and brought into the sect just like him.

Later, during the trial, Gu Qinghuan's agility and calmness were appreciated by Jiang Beiran. Even if Jiang Beiran was not around that time, Gu Qinghuan was able to take on the responsibility of the temporary team leader.

This made Jiang Beiran want to take him as his right-hand man. It was also the first time Jiang Beiran took the initiative to do so.

Later, Gu Qinghuan passed all the tests secretly arranged by Jiang Beiran very smoothly. More importantly, the system did not give Jiang Beiran any unfavorable option after taking Gu Qinghuan as a helper.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran told Gu Qinghuan his secrets. He told Gu Qinghuan a part of his strength and plan and asked him if he wanted to follow him.

Gu Qinghuan was also very happy. He agreed Jiang Beiran's offer and didn't say any nonsense.

This made Jiang Beiran more and more satisfied, because he knew that a smart person like Gu Qinghuan must be secretly observing him, but he didn't say it out loud, nor did he use any high-sounding words to show his ability. It was just a simple sentence, "Please take care of me in the future, Brother Jiang."

Jiang Beiran admired this kind of person who could hide his cleverness in his heart and not show it on the surface.

Jiang Beiran had already arranged for Wu Qingce to collect the natural treasures in the wild, which needed more force. Therefore, the quest given to Gu Qinghuan was to exchange the unused or unwanted items in his hands for useful ones through trade.

Gu Qinghua's reward is the same as Wu Qingce, Jiang Beiran will custom-made weapons, defensive equipment and pills for him.

In the next three years, Gu Qinghuan's performance was as excellent as Jiang Beiran had imagined. Not only could Gu Qinghuan complete the quest that he had assigned to him every time, but he could also use his limited resources to set up a strong network and pull up a huge trading network. It was very impressive.

After drinking the tea, Jiang Beiran carried Gu Qinghuan's box on his back and waved at him, "Let's go. I'll show you a good place."

After climbing over two hills, Jiang Beiran brought Gu Qinghuan to the new cultivation place that he had gotten from Order Master.

"I've set up the formations and planted the purple bamboo. You can come here if you want to practice."

Looking at the cottage and courtyard, Gu Qinghuan turned to Jiang Beiran and bowed solemnly, "I appreciate your kindness, Brother Jiang!"

It had to be said that God was always fair. Although Gu Qinghuan was much wiser and more mature than his peers, he was still far behind in terms of cultivation.

Three years had passed, and he was only at level two of the mystic realm. Although his progress was not slow, it was only average. It would be difficult

for him to apply for the training ground at the back of the mountain with his talent.

However, Gu Qinghuan was a very strong person. Although his talent was not good, he still worked very hard. While completing the various quest given to him by Jiang Beiran, he also worked hard in cultivation.

Now that he had finally obtained the training ground that he had always dreamed of, he was particularly excited.

“Of course, you have to take care of them too.” Jiang Beiran said as he took out a black jar from the box. He opened the lid, and inside was a palm-sized Ghost-faced Spider with gray fur.

The Ghost-faced Spider immediately climbed out of Jiang Beiran’s hand and bit his arm.

However, no matter how hard it tried, its teeth could not break Jiang Beiran’s skin. The unyielding Ghost-faced Spider was about to continue to exert force when it suddenly felt itself rise into the air and come to the air.

“Tsk tsk, you’re not good. I didn’t do anything to you. Why did you bite me?”

Naturally, the Ghost-faced Spider didn’t understand what Jiang Beiran was saying. Its eight legs and a pair of pincers kept waving in the air as if it was panicking.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m not a bad person. Come, let me see what you look like,” Jiang Beiran said as he placed it on his palm and observed it carefully.

“Hmm... about 12 centimeters long. It should be a male. Its head and chest should be shorter than its abdomen...” Jiang Beiran said as he reached out his hand to remove the hair on the spider’s abdomen, “Mm, dark brown. Not bad. It’s the kind with a stronger toxicity.” Then, Jiang Beiran flipped the Ghost-faced Spider over and examined its back. He found that there was a layer of breastplate under the hair on its back, which meant that it was at least a level one mystic beast.

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The Ghost-faced Spider was tossed around by Jiang Beiran. It had never been humiliated like this before. Its eight single eyes rolled around anxiously.

Soon, it found an opportunity to flip over and spit out the spider silk at Jiang Beiran with all its strength.

However, Jiang Beiran, who had expected such a situation, grabbed the spider silk with his right hand.

“That’s it? It’s not sticky enough. It’s not even on average. It seems that it can’t be used to make magic tools.” Jiang Beiran said in disappointment as he rubbed his fingers.

Gu Qinghuan, who was feeling the spiritual essence here, cupped his hands when he heard Jiang Beiran said that the spider was not good enough. “I’m sorry, Brother Jiang. I’ll choose it more carefully next time.”

“Oh, it’s okay, it’s okay.” Jiang Beiran waved his hand at Gu Qinghuan. “This Ghost-faced Spider is good-looking, and its poison should be strong enough. As for the spider silk, it’s just a bonus. Even if it’s not good enough, it doesn’t matter.”

Although the Ghost-faced Spider didn’t understand what Jiang Beiran was saying, it still felt very unhappy, so it bit Jiang Beiran’s index finger fiercely.

However, the result was the same. It couldn’t even bite through the skin of its finger.

After the initial observation of the Ghost-faced Spider, Jiang Beiran squatted down and placed it on the ground.

The Ghost-faced Spider had suddenly regained its freedom. It pulled up its eight legs and ran toward the grass nearby. However, just as it was about to drill into the grass, a large hand fell from the sky and grabbed it into the air.

“Its speed is not bad. It can be used for sneak attacks.”

The spider’s legs did not have any muscles. Instead, they were filled with a kind of liquid. The spider could adjust the pressure of this liquid at any time to control the movement of its eight legs. That was why it could move freely on the spider web.

If there was study of physics in this world, Jiang Beiran would tell them that this was called hydraulic transmission.

Whether a spider was fast enough depended on its control of pressure. Similarly, talent was also very important. Some spiders were born with eight legs and the liquid in their legs was different from other spiders. The same pressure could allow them to run several times faster. However, the Ghost-faced Spider in Jiang Beiran's hand was obviously a good talent.

"Not bad, not bad. You still have a lot of potential. It will definitely be better if you raise it again."

After saying that, Jiang Beiran put the Ghost-faced Spider back into the black jar.

## **Chapter 84 Buying a Mansion**

Jiang Beiran was busy until dawn. He finally settled all the little cuties that Gu Qinghuan had brought back. At the same time, he also buried the seeds of all kinds of flowers, plants, and trees in the courtyard.

"Clap, clap, clap."

Jiang Beiran patted off the mud on his hands and walked to the newly set up pear-wood table in the middle of the courtyard. He picked up the teapot and poured himself a cup of herbal tea.

"Gulp... Gulp..." He finished the tea in one gulp. The refreshing feeling in his throat made he felt relieved.

"Brother Jiang, I have something to report to you."

Jiang Beiran put down the teacup and nodded to Gu Qinghuan, "Go ahead."

"I found another mansion in Jinyao Town a few days ago that meets your requirements." "Oh? Another one? That's great. How about this? You go back and rest for a day. Come and look for me at 9 am tomorrow. We'll go down the mountain to have a look together."

"I'm not tired yet." "But I'm tired. Just go back and rest."

"Yes."

Gu Qinghuan didn't insist on staying. He cupped his hands towards Jiang Beiran, turned around, and walked down the mountain.

The next day, Gu Qinghuan arrived at the back of the mountain on time. As soon as he finished saluting, he saw his senior brother throwing a straw hat and a pair of straw sandals at him.

“Put them on.”

Gu Qinghuan immediately changed the straw sandals and straw hat without asking any questions.

Then, Jiang Beiran handed a piece of seared cloth to Gu Qinghuan. Jiang Beiran explained to him, “This magical item is called suit of blending in. It can greatly reduce your presence. You can wear it when you go out in the future.”

Although Jiang Beiran and Gu Qinghuan used to disguise themselves when they went down the mountain, he didn't put too much effort into concealing himself because he had the system to help him avoid danger. It wasn't until he was forced by the “five golden flowers” that he finally made this suit.

Since he had already made it, he had to make good use of it.

“Brother Jiang, you are indeed amazing. You can make such a practical magic weapon.” Gu Qinghuan praised him with admiration.

“Let's go down the mountain.” Jiang Beiran, who was also wearing the suit of blending in, walked down the mountain first. Jinyao Town was not far from the Sect of Returning Hearts. If Jiang Beiran tried his best, he could arrive there around 10 minutes. However, since he had brought Gu Qinghuan with him, they could only walk across the plain.

Halfway through the journey, Gu Qinghuan took out a silver bottle from his storage ring. He poured out a red pill from the bottle and was about to swallow it. Suddenly, he heard Jiang Beiran shouted, “Don't eat that.” Gu Qinghuan then saw a jade bottle flying towards him.

He quickly reached out to catch it, and Gu Qinghuan heard his senior brother say again, “This is the green spirit pill that I have just refined. Compared to the three spirits pill I gave you before, it can not only help you recover your physical strength, but also speed up the recovery and absorption of your mystic energy.” One of the raw materials for this green spirit pill was the Yu Ling Long that Jiang Beiran had gotten from Shi Fenglan. Three days ago, Jiang Beiran had finally completed its pollination and obtained its flower seed as he wished, so he could use it to make pills. “Thank you.”

After saying that, Gu Qinghuan unscrewed the cork of the bottle, poured out a blue pill, and swallowed it.

“Hiss...”

In an instant, Gu Qinghuan felt the mystic energy in the surroundings, which had been ignoring him, rushing toward him crazily, and quickly replenishing his almost “exhausted” body.

Although Gu Qinghuan wasn’t very talented, he wasn’t weak to the point that he had to take the pill after running a few steps. It was because Jiang Beiran was ridiculously fast that he had to use all his strength to catch up with Jiang Beiran, that was why the mystic energy in his body was quickly depleted. Now that he had swallowed a green spirit pill, Gu Qinghuan felt that his condition had instantly recovered to its peak. He was shocked beyond words.

“Brother Jiang, are you going to sell this green spirit pill? I know that many practitioners are in urgent need of this pill, and they are all willing to pay a high price.”

“I will definitely sell it, but I don’t have many materials to make this green spirit pill right now. Let’s talk about it later.”

“Okay.”

After a while, Gu Qinghuan found that he didn’t lose any of the mystic energy in his body even though he tried his best to use the Rolling Cloud Technique. The reason was that he absorbed the mystic energy faster than he consumed it, this was definitely an unprecedented experience for him.

“It’s amazing... Brother Jiang, the pills you make always amaze me. You’re definitely one of the top masters in the entire Fengzhou.”

Jiang Beiran smiled slightly after hearing that, and replied, “Even if you flatter me, you only have this one bottle. There’s not much left.”

“I meant every word I said,” Gu Qinghuan said firmly with a desolate expression, “It’s a pity that even after eating so many of your good elixirs, my cultivation speed hasn’t improved much. On the other hand, Brother Wu has already broken through to the great mystic practitioner. He’s really amazing.”

“Oh? You’ve already met Qingce?”

“Yes. After I woke up yesterday, Brother Wu came to look for me and gave me a lot of treasures. He said that you asked me to sell them.”

“Oh ~” Jiang Beiran immediately knew that it must be the magical items found on the disciples of the Palace of Killing. “Be careful when selling those things. Don’t cause any trouble.”

“I understand. Brother Wu has already reminded me.”

Nodding, Jiang Beiran looked at Gu Qinghuan’s envious and unwilling expression and suddenly thought of the Abstruse Stars Technique that Brother Lu had given him. Therefore, he said, “A senior brother gave me a very special internal cultivation method. You can practice it when you go back. It might be suitable for you.”

“Thank you for your concern.”

Then, they talked about other things they had seen and heard. The two of them arrived at Jinyao Town before noon. Under the lead of Gu Qinghuan, Jiang Beiran met a broker in a secluded place.

A broker was like a middleman. He was responsible for selling things that you didn’t need and taking profits from them. The broker was obviously familiar with Gu Qinghuan. After chatting happily for a while, the two of them came to Jiang Beiran together.

“This is the real buyer,” Gu Qinghuan walked to Jiang Beiran’s side and introduced him to the man.

The broker knew that Gu Qinghuan was a very powerful person. Since Jiang Beiran was able to make him an “errand boy,” the broker knew that Jiang Beiran was even more powerful. Therefore, the broker hurriedly took off his hat and saluted, “Greetings, Young Master. My name is Xiong Ba.”

“Well, let’s talk about that mansion.”

“Alright, that mansion was originally owned by a great mystic practitioner, but recently, the great mystic practitioner decided to move to Linzhou due to some unforeseen circumstances. So, he wanted to sell his mansion.” Xiong Ba used his eloquent tongue to describe this mansion as if it was a one-of-a-kind mansion. The most important thing was that there was a place with rich spiritual essence in this mansion.

“I, Xiong Ba, swear on my life that if master finds anything different from what I said after you buy it, feel free to pluck my head.”

After hearing this, Jiang Beiran had the idea of buying this mansion from the broker.

“Oh? The system didn’t give me an option this time!?”

## **Chapter 85 Is My Luck Has Finally Changed?**

Actually, Jiang Beiran had wanted to buy a house at the foot of the mountain since a long time ago. After all, it was always better to have more places to stay. It was not his habit to put all his eggs in one basket.

During this time, Gu Qinghuan had also found quite a number of large houses that met his requirements. However, every time Jiang Beiran requested a broker to “look at the house”, the system would immediately give him the options when he thought of buying the house. The reward could be a yellow grade, or even high tier of black grade.

However, Jiang Beiran also understood very well, because he knew that the requirement of having a place with rich spiritual essence in the house was too strict.

What was a place with rich spiritual essence? The cultivation place at the back of the mountain of the Sect of Returning Hearts was a place with rich spiritual essence, and such a place would naturally be fought over by the practitioners.

Therefore, if one wanted to buy such a house, one first had to find a reliable broker, and then the seller did not have any ill intentions. After all, there were frauds and scams of house dealing happened before in the Land of Black Dragon.

However, while the buyer was afraid of being cheated, the seller was also afraid of encountering a “robber buyer”. For example, if a great mystic practitioner wanted to sell a big house and was taken in by a great mystic practitioner, the latter might even kill the seller during the transaction. This kind of cases did happen before.

Then, it was even more difficult for the broker. The buyer might kill the seller, the seller might kill the buyer, or both parties might even kill the broker together if the transaction did not go well.

Therefore, when the broker received such a request, the less he knew, the safer he was. He did not know where the mansion was, or how many acres of land with rich spiritual energy were in the mansion. In any case, he was just a matchmaker. As for how to sell the mansion, the buyer and seller could discuss it themselves. He did not want to know anything.

In short, selling this kind of mansion was a gamble for the buyer, the seller, and the broker. As for why they still gambled when they knew it was so dangerous, it was naturally because of the huge benefits.

The seller definitely did not want to give up such a rich spiritual essence land that he had inherited or discovered. On the other hand, the buyer wanted to buy it to quickly increase his strength. As for the broker, as long as he completed the deal safely and received the reward, then, he would not have to worry about the rest of his life.

In conclusion, it was really difficult to buy a mansion with rich spiritual essence without any risk. This was why Jiang Beiran had not been able to buy one for so many years. Now, he finally had the opportunity.

“Yes, I am very interested in the mansion that you have described. If it is possible, I would like to meet the seller immediately.” Hearing that Jiang Beiran was interested, eight of the bears immediately replied excitedly, “No problem. I’ll definitely introduce the seller to you as soon as possible.”

“How soon will it take?”

“The seller will come back to town at dusk every day. Give me an address. I’ll inform you as soon as the seller comes back.”

Jiang Beiran took a look at Gu Qinghuan after hearing that. Gu Qinghuan immediately took over the question and started chatting with Xiong Ba.

After discussing all the details, Gu Qinghuan brought Jiang Beiran to the Ecstasy Inn and booked an empty private room.

After sending the waiter away, Gu Qinghuan reported to Jiang Beiran, “I told the broker to let us meet the seller here in the evening.”

“Okay, then I’ll go out for a walk first. I’ll come back in the evening.”

“Yes.”

Gu Qinghuan knew that his senior brother liked to stroll around. After respectfully sending his senior brother off, he sat down by the window and waited for the setting sun.

At midnight, Jiang Beiran returned to the inn on time. He saw the broker had arrived, and a man in a dark red robe was sitting beside him.

“Brother Jiang.” Gu Qinghuan immediately stood up and called out when he saw Jiang Beiran return.

Following Gu Qinghuan’s gaze, the man in the red robe also stood up and cupped his hands toward Jiang Beiran, saying, “Nice to meet

you.”

“Nice to meet you.”

When he returned the greeting to the red-robed man, Jiang Beiran also used his mind power to test his cultivation and found that his cultivation was not low. He was a level five great mystic practitioner of level five, which was as strong as an elite disciple of the Sect of Returning Hearts.

“Then please take your time to discuss your business. I’ll take my leave first.”

Seeing that his duty had been fulfilled, Xiong Ba quickly took his leave and closed the door of the private room tightly.

“I’m Feng Caiying, a disciple of the Sect of Ascending Cloud.” After the door was closed, Feng Caiying once again cupped his hands towards Jiang Beiran and introduced himself.

“I’m Wang Laowu, a disciple of the Sect of Willow Forest.”

After both parties finished introducing themselves, they looked at each other and smiled. To them, a name was really just a code name, as long as it could be used for communication. “Then I’ll get straight to the point. The area of dense spiritual essence in my courtyard is ten feet square. I wonder what price Brother Wang can offer?”

“Ten feet square... although it’s not big, it’s not bad.” Jiang Beiran thought.  
“Brother Feng, would you like a spirit stone or something of equivalent value?”  
Jiang Beiran replied.

“Brother Wu, you’re so straightforward. Spirit stone is naturally the best, but if you can come up with a weapon or attack-type magical item that I’m interested in, I can sell it to you at a lower price.”

“Oh? I wonder what kind of weapon Brother Feng usually likes to use?”  
“Saber!”

“Saber...” Jiang Beiran nodded, but he was surprised that the system was so peaceful today. There was no option popped up for this stranger at all.

This made Jiang Beiran, who had always felt that he was the target of the entire world since he came to this world, feel a little uncomfortable.

“Is my luck has finally changed?”

Without further thought, Jiang Beiran took out a Qilin Horn Saber from his storage ring and handed it to Feng Caiying. “I wonder if Brother Feng is interested in this saber?” The moment he saw the Qilin Horn Saber, Feng Yingcai’s eyes lit up. “Can I take a closer look?”

“Of course.” Jiang Beiran replied.

## **Chapter 86 This Is Not the Deal We Agreed On**

The handle of the Qilin Horn Saber was very short, and there was a gauntlet on one side.

The blade was slightly curved, and there was a split blade. Because it was shaped like a Qilin’s horn, it was named the Qilin Horn Saber.

Because of the special design of this saber, it could be used to stab and slash, making it easy to attack but difficult to defend oneself.

When a cultivator had not reached the mystic king level, which was the level where they would fight with insanely strong moves at any time, the use of a weapon was still very great, especially in battles of the same level. A weapon that could counter the opponent’s weapon would often be especially useful.

Feng Yingcai looked at the Qilin Horn Saber several times and raised his head to look at Jiang Beiran. “What is this weapon called?”

“The Golden-armed Qilin Horn Saber. It’s a unique weapon that I obtained by chance. It can pierce, chop, hack, and slash with great power. In addition, its blade is made of star-patterned steel. If you infuse mystic energy into it, its power will be doubled.”

“It is indeed star-patterned steel. Moreover, the craftsmanship of the person who forged this weapon is extremely superb. I have used sabers all my life. I have seen many different types of blacksmiths and excellent tier sabers, but this one of yours... is definitely an excellent tier.”

“He is indeed a person who knows sabers.” Jiang Beiran praised Feng Yingcai in his heart. In this world, normal tier, good tier, high tier, excellent tier, and peerless tier were the five types of weapons that most cultivators without any background would use.

Superior mystic master could at least use an excellent tier weapon. If one could not find a more suitable weapon, they could still use an excellent tier weapon until they become mystic spirits.

Seeing that Feng Yingcai really like the Qilin Horn Saber, Jiang Beiran took out another one from his storage ring and said, “These Qilin Horn Sabers are originally a pair. Since Brother Feng likes them so much, how about I use them to exchange for that mansion?”

Seeing that there was another Qilin Horn Saber, Feng Yingcai’s expression became even more delighted, but he didn’t immediately take it, as if he was thinking about something.

Although it sounded ridiculous to exchange a pair of Qilin Horn Sabers for a mansion, in fact, the mansion itself wasn’t worth anything to a cultivator. What was valuable was those ten feet square of rich spiritual essence. Jiang Beiran’s pair of excellent tier Qilin Horn Sabers was definitely worth enough to trade for it.

“Brother Feng, are you not satisfied?” Seeing Feng Yingcai stunned, Jiang Beiran reminded him.

“No, no, I’m satisfied. I’m satisfied. I’m just a little worried that you won’t like my land of rich spiritual essence. What should I do if you regret to trade with me?”

“Brother Feng, you must be joking. No matter how thin it is, as long as that land can indeed attract more spiritual essence, I’ll trade with you.”

“Alright, since you’re so straightforward, I’ll take you to my mansion now.” Feng Yingcai said as he returned a pair of Qilin Horn Sabers to Jiang Beiran.

Taking the sabers, Jiang Beiran stood up and made a gesture of invitation, “Then please lead the way, Brother Feng.”

After following Feng Yingcai walked pass more than half of Jinyao Town, Jiang Beiran finally saw the mansion he owned.

“This entrance is really impressive.” Jiang Beiran looked at the two stone lions at the gate of the mansion and praised.

“You flatter me. As the saying goes, the more you want to hide, the easier it is for you to be discovered. If this kind of mansion...”

“I understand, I understand.” Before Feng Yingcai finished speaking, Jiang Beiran nodded at him.

In fact, many mansions with rich spiritual essence were “hidden in the city”. They pretended to be mansions of wealthy businessmen or families and stood in the town openly. Of course, to prevent these mansions being discovered by other cultivators, the owners would set up a formation to make their mansions look as ordinary as the others.

Feng Yingcai’s mansion was the same. It was in a corner of Jinyao Town, and there were many other mansions nearby.

“Come, this way, please.” Feng Yingcai said to the two of them while standing at the door.

After crossing the threshold behind Feng Yingcai, Jiang Beiran first used his mind power to inspect the entire mansion.

“Three talents spirit formation... it’s set up pretty well. It seems like he was taught by an expert.”

Looking at the courtyard full of fallen leaves, Feng Yingcai said apologetically, “I’ve already dismissed the servants and butlers in the mansion earlier, so I haven’t cleaned it seriously for some time. Brother Wu, do you mind?”

“Of course not. I’ll get someone to clean it later.”

“That’s good. If you need reliable servants, I can introduce some broker to you.”

“Okay, then thank you in advance, Brother Feng.” “Come, this way please.” Leading Jiang Beiran through the dusty hall, the three of them arrived at the backyard of the mansion.

“Brother Wu, this is where the spiritual essence gathers.” Feng Yingcai introduced while standing beside a parterre.

In fact, Jiang Beiran had already discovered this place when he used his mind power to explore the mansion. However, he still showed a very surprised expression and praised, “Brother Feng, you are too modest. This place is full of spiritual essence! I have taken advantage of you by trading two sabers with your mansion.” “It seems that you’re very satisfied.” “Satisfied, very satisfied.” “Then, do we have the deal?”

“Of course.” Jiang Beiran took out the pair of Qilin Horn Sabers from his storage ring and handed them to Feng Yingcai.

“Brother Wu, you are indeed straightforward.” Feng Yingcai stretched out his hand as he spoke, but he didn’t take the sabers. Instead, he struck Jiang Beiran’s chest with his palm.

After a strange silence, Jiang Beiran and Feng Yingcai blinked their eyes at the same time.

“Brother Feng, why are you doing this?” Jiang Beiran looked Feng Yingcai incredulously and asked.

Only then did Feng Yingcai come to his senses and hurriedly took a few steps back. After he stood still, he said, “So powerful! You can actually hide your cultivation so well! I was wrong!”

Jiang Beiran was really disappointed at this moment. The system didn't give him any hints along the way, which made him think that his luck had really changed. However, the truth was that the other party was not only weak, but also didn't have any backup plan after his scheme failed. That was why the system didn't give him any option, because it didn't have to.

"Sigh... I didn't expect it to be a bad and stupid one. I was happy for nothing."

Upon hearing Jiang Beiran's sigh, Feng Yingcai pulled out the Cold Moon Saber at his waist and sneered, "You're quite good at acting. After receiving my 100% palm strike, your internal organs are all twisted together now, right?"

"Sigh..."

After sighing again, Jiang Beiran shook his head and said, "Why? Can't we just do business properly? Why do we have to fight and kill each other? If you feel that my price is not enough, you can say it. I'll give you some spirit stones too. Why do you have to do this?" "You're just pretending!" Feng Yingcai released a burst of purple mystic energy after he finished speaking. Black lines that looked like electric arcs slowly wrapped around the blade of the Cold Moon Saber.

'So powerful!' Gu Qinghuan couldn't help but sigh in his heart. He had seen many great mystic practitioners in the sect, and he had also felt the aura that they had released. However, Feng Yingcai's aura was no weaker than that of the level nine great mystic practitioner in the sect. No, Feng Yingcai's aura was even stronger than that of a nine-level great mystic practitioner in the sect!

"He's probably about to become a superior mystic practitioner!"

"Remember, the strike that will send you to hell is called the Lightning of the Underworld!"

While Gu Qinghuan was still in shock, Feng Yingcai had already dashed toward Jiang Beiran. At the moment he struck out with his sword, the purple mystic energy that had burst out from his body had all surged into the Cold Moon Sword.

"Boom!!"

As the Cold Moon Sword hacked down, a black lightning bolt also fell on Jiang Beiran's body.

"How... How is this possible!?"

Feng Yingcai, who had struck Jiang Beiran's neck with his sword, realized that the Cold Moon Sword couldn't cut any further, as if it had struck the hardest object in the world.

"Ouch, my hat."

Jiang Beiran took off his straw hat, which had a big hole in the middle from the lightning strike and cried out with a heartache.

"Who... Who are you?!"

Seeing that his full-strength strike didn't cause any harm to Jiang Beiran, Feng Yingcai was terrified. He was so nervous as a cat.

"How is this possible?! How is this possible?!"

Feng Yingcai had cultivated a cultivation technique that could detect the other party's cultivation level. Even if the other party did not emit mystic energy, he could still roughly guess the other party's cultivation level. After traveling all over the world for so many years, he had seen some experts who could hide their cultivation level. However, most of them were only limited to the same cultivation realm. Only a great mystic practitioner of level nine could disguise as a great mystic practitioner of level one. However, as an experienced veteran, he had also heard of an extraordinary person who could lower his cultivation by two realms. Therefore, he felt that this "Wang Laowu" was only a great mystic practitioner. However, reality proved that this Wang Laowu's strength had definitely reached the level of a superior mystic practitioner, or even higher!

Feng Yingcai really wanted to escape at this moment, but he couldn't move his legs anymore. This was because he knew that there would only be one end for him if he did that.

That was death!

## Chapter 87 He Was Not Here to choose Butlers or Servants

Feng Yingcai was so nervous that he didn't even dare to swallow his saliva. On the other hand, Jiang Beiran fell into deep thought. As a poor child who had been targeted by the will of the world for a long time, he didn't expect that he would encounter such stupid person.

After pondering for a while, he could only come up with one explanation, Gu Qinghuan was the one who had triggered the search for the house. He only followed the plan of Gu Qinghuan, so the will of the world was not too harsh on him this time.

Thinking of this, Jiang Beiran asked Feng Yingcai, "Do you think that we are too weak, and that we can take out a treasure like the Golden-arm Qilin Horn Saber, so you decided to scheme on us at the last minute?"

Facing Jiang Beiran's question, Feng Yingcai widened his eyes and didn't know how to answer.

"Just say it."

"Ah!!!"

Under the high pressure, Feng Yingcai suddenly roared. He stepped back while taking out a pill from his pocket and was about to swallow it.

However, just as the pill was about to reach his mouth, his right hand suddenly stopped, and he slowly fell to the ground.

"Self-immolation before taking the pill... he's really decisive. He is quite ruthless."

Jiang Beiran intended to take away Feng Yingcai's pill, but no one would expect that Feng Yingcai would actually burn his internal organs and when he knew he was going to die.

After all, Feng Yingcai knew he was going to die for sure after what he had done, so he might as well make it quick so that he wouldn't be humiliated and tortured again.

Jiang Beiran picked up the white pill on the ground and threw it to Gu Qinghuan, saying, "This is the white jade scarlet pill. It can greatly increase

the power of mystic energy in a short period of time. You can keep it for yourself or sell it.”

Gu Qinghuan caught the pill and glanced at Feng Yingcai who was lying on the ground. He cupped his hands toward Jiang Beiran and said, “Brother Jiang, do you need me to...”

“No need.” Jiang Beiran waved his hand. “Just clean up the body and tell the broker that we had a good deal. Give him the money.”

Jiang Beiran was sure that Feng Yingcai decided to kill them at the last minute. If he had the broker as a backup plan, the system would have notified him a long time ago. “Yes, sir.” Gu Qinghuan answered respectfully. He walked to Feng Yingcai’s body and started to check what valuable items he had on him.

He took out a new straw hat from the storage ring and put it on. Jiang Beiran squatted in front of the parterre that was full of spiritual essence and removed a few orchids from it. Then, he took out the Thunder Spirit Flower from the storage ring and planted it.

To Jiang Beiran’s surprise, the system didn’t give him any option when he covered the ground tightly.

“It means that if I planted the Thunder Spirit Flower in the Sect of Returning Hearts, it would cause trouble, but not here?” Jiang Beiran pondered.

Nodding his head silently, Jiang Beiran took out the black scale powder and sprinkled it into the soil as usual.

After a while, Gu Qinghuan walked to Jiang Beiran’s side and handed him a storage ring, saying, “Brother Jiang, all the things on this man are here. Please take a look.”

Glancing at the storage ring, Jiang Beiran said disinterestedly, “Save them for something else in the future. Also, go and get some butlers and servants.”

“Yes, I’ll do it right away.”

“Go ahead. I’ll wait here.”

After Gu Qinghuan left, Jiang Beiran continued to plan how to make use of this place with rich spiritual essence.

Walking back to the market of Jinyao Town, Gu Qinghuan soon found the broker who was listening to a storyteller in front of a teahouse. He then brought the broker to a quiet alley.

“Take it. Thank you for your help this time. My big brother is very satisfied.”

Taking the cloth bag from Gu Qinghuan with both hands, Xiong Ba, who felt the weight of the bag, opened it, and was immediately blinded by the white silver inside. “Thank you, Master Gu! Thank you! I knew I was right to believe in you.”

Putting the cloth bag into his bosom, Xiong Ba bowed to Gu Qinghuan repeatedly. “Also, do me a favor. I want to find some reliable butlers and servants. Do you have any connections?”

“Of course! Master Gu, you’ve asked the right person! Give me two hours, and I promise to find a bunch of people for you.”

“Alright, then go do it quickly. I’ll wait for you at the teahouse you were in just now.”

“Alright, just wait and see.” After saying that, Xiong Ba ran away happily.

It had to be said that Xiong Ba was indeed very efficient. It had not been two hours, but he had already returned to the teahouse. “Master Gu, I’ve found all the butlers and servants that you wanted. Shall we go over and take a look now?”

Putting down the teacup in his hand, Gu Qinghuan nodded and followed Xiong Ba to a shabby warehouse.

Before opening the door of the warehouse, Xiong Ba whispered to Gu Qinghuan, “Master Gu, there are some laborers who can work hard, experienced butlers, and well-organized ones... Hehe, you can choose whoever you want.”

After saying that, Xiong Ba pushed open the door of the warehouse and shouted, “Mind yourself! Your future master is here. Hurry up and pay your respects!”

“Greetings, Young Master.”

More than twenty people in the warehouse shouted in unison.

After roughly scanning everyone, Gu Qinghuan walked to a cute young girl. This caused some of the maids who were waiting to be selected to sigh in their hearts.

“Sigh, I knew this little fairy would definitely be chosen. She really knows how to put on an

*act.*”

“She’s just a good-looking girl. She could just go and become a concubine of those officials? Why does she have to come here and fight for our jobs?”

“Ha! Typical man.”

Seeing Gu Qinghuan stop, the young girl immediately bowed and said, “I...”

But before she could finish, Gu Qinghuan said, “Stand over there.”

The girl was about to introduce herself, so she was stunned when she heard this. She followed the direction Gu Qinghuan pointed out and said, “Young master, you mean...?” “Stand in that corner.”

The girl was stunned for a while. She suddenly understood that Gu Qinghuan had chosen her, so she said “yes” happily and walked to the corner that Gu Qinghuan was pointing at.

Gu Qinghuan then picked a few good-looking girls and asked them to stand together with the girl from before.

This made the girls more certain that they had been chosen, and they all bowed to Gu Qinghuan happily.

At the same time, the servants and maids who hadn’t been chosen couldn’t help but think, “He’s not here to hire servants or butlers, he’s just here to seek for pleasure.” After picking the last girl, Gu Qinghuan said to Xiong Ba, “I’ll go back and call my big brother. You stay here and watch.”

Although Xiong Ba found it strange that the young master had to ask about such a small matter, he didn't say it out loud. He bowed and said, "Alright, I'll watch them. Don't worry."

Nodding at Xiong Ba, Gu Qinghuan turned around and left the warehouse, returning to the mansion.

At this moment, Jiang Beiran was perfecting the three talents spirit formation in the mansion when he heard Gu Qinghuan call out to him in the main hall, "Big Brother."

He put away the talisman in his hand and walked into the living room, asking, "It's all done so quickly?"

"Yes, we've found the people we need."

"Okay. Lead the way."

Chapter 88 Vagrants

Jiang Beiran followed Gu Qinghuan to the warehouse. As soon as he entered the warehouse, he heard Xiong Ba's attentive voice.

"Greetings, Young Master." Xiong Ba bowed deeply after saying that, because he knew that he couldn't earn this much money without this young master. Nodding at Xiong Ba, Jiang Beiran walked to the crowd and stopped in front of a middle-aged man wearing a black round-necked robe. This robe looked quite formal, but there were a lot of patches on it.

The middle-aged man realized Jiang Beiran was looking at him. He could tell that Jiang Beiran was the real employer from Gu Qinghuan's and Xiong Ba's reactions. So, he quickly introduced himself, "My name is Zhu Jing. I used to be a steward in two big families, but because of the previous owner..." "Very good. You're the one. Stand at the back."

Zhu Jing was stunned for a while before bowing repeatedly, "Thank you, Young Master. Thank you, Young Master..."

After choosing the butler, Jiang Beiran looked at the young man behind him.

The young man was also very smart, he immediately knelt in front of Jiang Beiran and said, "My name is Xue Zhongliu. I live in Tongjia Village. I have

strength and can endure hardships. I don't eat much. You can give me four flatbread a day. No! Three flatbreads!"

Jiang Beiran asked with interest, "Zhongliu? Do you have a younger brother named Zhongba?"

"Young Master, how do you know? I do have a younger brother named Zhongba! It's just that... he had malaria a few years ago and died prematurely."

"I'm sorry for your loss. Go stand at the back. From now on, you have to work hard." "Thank you, Young Master! Thank you, Young Master!" Xue Zhongliu kowtowed three times and stood together with Butler Zhu.

Seeing that Xue Zhongliu was also called away, the rest of the people couldn't help but shout in front of Jiang Beiran one by one.

"Young Master, my name is Liu Fu! My younger brother also died prematurely. I only eat three pancakes. You can have me too!" "Young Master! My younger brother is also called Zhongba! My name is Chuji!" "Young Master! I can also endure hardships! I also have strength!"

...

These people were scrambling to introduce themselves. Jiang Beiran was going to randomly pick two people and then leave, but several options suddenly popped out. It could be said that these people in front of him were all "troublemakers".

However, Jiang Beiran also understood. After all, even if they were just servants, they would be around him. If some of them could not control their mouth or hands, they would a lot of troubles to him.

After a round of choosing, Jiang Beiran obtained a total of 11 attribute points, which could be considered as an unexpected gain.

Seeing that the situation was getting a little out of control, Xiong Ba hurriedly walked up and shouted, "What are you guys doing! Do you all want to die?! Stand back!"

Obviously, Xiong Ba had a lot of authority in this group of people. The people who were talking about him just now all stood back with their heads lowered.

When the situation was under control, Xiong Ba then smiled apologetically at Jiang Beiran and said, "Young Master, don't lower yourself to their level. They are all vagrants and don't have much upbringing. If you don't like them, give me some time and I'll help you find a better batch."

Actually, even without Xiong Ba's explanation, Jiang Beiran had already guessed that these people were definitely vagrants. Otherwise, they wouldn't be so excited just because they found a handyman job.

No matter how the world changed, vagrants were always the most miserable people at the bottom. These people had left their homes due to the cruel war, natural disasters, plagues, harsh taxes, and other reasons. When they came to a strange place, they didn't have any fields to grow, they did not have any relatives to seek refuge with. They truly had no food to eat, and they lived an extremely insecure life.

Xiong Ba had specifically said that they were vagrants in order to please Jiang Beiran. He knew that high-ranking officials and nobles liked to recruit vagrants as servants, because these people had escaped from the original government organization. They were actually some sort of illegal citizens.

Even if these people were beaten to death, no one would seek justice for them, because no one remembered their existence, and no one cared about their lives.

When they heard that Xiong Ba was going to replace them, the group of vagrants immediately knelt down and kowtowed, shouting, "Young Master, we don't dare, we don't dare. Please don't chase us away."

Jiang Beiran waved his hand at Xiong Ba and said, "There's no need to change a new batch."

"Then you can continue to pick." Xiong Ba said and retreated to the back.

Very quickly, Jiang Beiran picked out all the people in the crowd who would not trigger the system option. There was a total of 15 people. It was actually a little too many for his mansion, but it was not a big deal. He saw it as doing a good deed.

"These are all the people I want. Let the rest go," Jiang Beiran added, "As for these selected fifteen people, find a place to settle them. I'll find someone to pick them up tomorrow. Of course, I'll pay for the expenses."

Xiong Ba nodded repeatedly after hearing that. “Master! You don’t have to pay for it. It won’t cost much.”

Jiang Beiran didn’t continue to argue with Xiong Ba about the accommodation cost. He turned to Gu Qinghuan and said, “I’ll leave the rest to you.”

“Yes.” Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands.

Although those rejected people wanted to chase after Jiang Beiran and beg him again, they knew that they couldn’t afford to offend Xiong Ba. If they made trouble and made him unhappy, they would all be finished, so they could only sit there and sigh.

“Young Master, there’s still us...”

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to leave the warehouse, a few crisp voices suddenly shouted.

Jiang Beiran turned his head and saw a few pretty girls. Before Jiang Beiran could ask what was going on, Gu Qinghuan walked out and stopped the girls. Then, he cupped his hands to Jiang Beiran and said, “Big brother, these are...”

Jiang Beiran instantly understood what Gu Qinghuan meant and waved his hand, looking at the five girls.

“Good guy... This is a good way to earn attribute points.”

Just as Jiang Beiran thought of taking these five girls back as his maidservants, five options popped up in a row. Each of them was all black grade, which was much more ruthless than the ones he had eliminated earlier.

After a round of choices, Jiang Beiran earned five attribute points. He thought that if he did this once a day in the future, he would not need to patrol the mountains anymore. However, this thought only lingered for a second. In the past, if he used the same thing to farm attribute points, the system would go on strike at any moment. It would only cause more trouble.

Seeing Jiang Beiran stop in his tracks, those servants who had been chosen could not help but feel nervous. If the new master wanted these maidservants, wouldn’t it be terrible if they were kicked out.

However, the new master only took a glance at them before shaking his head at them and leaving. All that was left was a group of people who were dumbfounded.

“This new master... is really different.”

Chapter 89 Biding Farewell Was Like Setting Up a Death Flag

“I’ll leave the rest to you.”

After leaving these words for Gu Qinghuan, Jiang Beiran returned to the Sect of Returning Hearts by himself.

The next morning, Wu Qingce came to the back of the mountain in a rush. As soon as he saw Jiang Beiran, he asked, “Brother Jiang, are you also going to participate in gathering of young heroes this year?”

“Did you only hear about it today?”

“Yes. The day before yesterday, when I returned to the hall and informed the Order Master that I had broken through to the great mystic practitioner realm. Order Master then brought me to a secret room and taught me new moves and internal cultivation method. I only came out today.”

“So, you are now your Order Master’s private disciples?”

“This is all thanks to you.” Wu Qingce immediately cupped his hands.

“This is the result of your own hard work. So, are you here for something?”

“Oh, I came to tell you that I have also been selected by Order Master as a participant in the gathering of young heroes. In addition, Order Master said that I have a high chance of becoming the team leader for the competition.”

“Oh? Then I should call you captain.”

“Don’t!”

“I still have to call you captain, and you call me senior brother. We’re not much different.”

Without waiting for Wu Qingce to reply, Jiang Beiran continued to ask, "I'm afraid there's a deeper meaning for letting you be the team leader this time, right?"

"You're right." Wu Qingce nodded. "Order Master said that if I can get a good ranking at the gathering of young heroes this time, he will recommend me as the chief disciple."

The so-called chief disciple was the one who performed the best among the younger disciples of the same generation. The resources that he received was far better than other disciples of the same generation, but the pressure was also very great. After all, the other disciples of the same generation would all covet this position. At that time, there would be people cause troubles in any means just to snatch the position.

"Just a good ranking? They didn't request you to be the champion, interesting. It sounds like your Order Master doesn't have much confidence in the number one disciple of the Rivernorth District. Could it be that the Sect of Masked Moon has someone even more powerful?"

"Just as you said, Order Master told me that the Sect of Masked Moon has a level three great mystic practitioner who is only eighteen years old. His talent is extremely high. In addition, Ning Yi region's Sect of Black Sun and Long Hong region's Sect of Heavenly Judge also seem to have quite powerful disciples." "A level three great mystic practitioner who is only eighteen years old? That's indeed quite powerful. This Sect of Masked Moon, its master and disciples want to show off their strength in this gathering. They have a lot of confidence."

"I..." Hearing Jiang Beiran's words, Wu Qingce cupped his hands and wanted to say something, but he hesitated.

"You want to defeat them?"

"Yes!" Wu Qingce nodded firmly and looked at Jiang Beiran with anticipation.

"Then why aren't you going to practice? Why are you still standing here?"

"Ah?" Wu Qingce was stunned for a long while before he shouted, "Yes, I'm going to practice right now."

Seeing Wu Qingce run down the mountain, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but sigh in his heart, "We're still not certain if this competition could be carried out or not."

In Jiang Beiran's extremely strong sense of crisis and all sorts of preparations, more than a month's time passed in a hurry. In another two days, he would set off to the Sect of Masked Moon for the mystic master's birthday.

"Hahahaha! Little Beiran, you've walked into my Drunken Immortal Restaurant! Give me money, quick! This is a large manor-level inn, you have to give..." Shi Fenglan picked up the "land deed" and glanced at it, "Give me two taels of silver!"

"Here you go." Jiang Beiran took out two silver notes with [ one tael ) written on them and handed them to Shi Fenglan.

"I'm rich – I'm rich

"

After dancing for a while with the banknotes in her hand, Shi Fenglan picked up the dice and threw it forcefully.

"Five!"

She picked up her Chain Fairy and walked five steps on the board. However, when she was about to reach the last point, Shi Fenglan refused to lower her hand.

"Welcome to Flying Cloud Villa." At this moment, Jiang Beiran pressed down the Chain Fairy in Shi Fenglan's hand with a smile.

"Because Yuming Port and Lingzhang Palace are both mine, you have to pay triple. In addition, my Flying Cloud Villa has two state-owned hotels. In addition, it's a chain operation, so I'll charge you a total of... twelve taels of silver."

"Ah!" Shi Fenglan screamed, "This is a scam!"

"I don't care whether it's a scam or not, hurry up and pay."

“Ugh...” Shi Fenglan picked up the banknote in front of her and counted it for a while, then said aggrievedly, “Including what you just gave me... I only have six taels of silver in total.”

“Very good, you’re out of business.” Jiang Beiran picked up a piece of paper and pasted it on Shi Fenglan’s face. Then, he stood up and stretched.

“One more game! One more game! It’s so fun to be the richest woman in the world.” Shi Fenglan said as she swiftly picked up the game board.

“Let’s call it a day. I’m going to the Sect of Masked Moon in two days. I still need to make some preparations.”

Putting down the colorful banknote in her hand, Shi Fenglan raised her head and looked at Jiang Beiran. “Ah? I didn’t realize it. Time flies so fast”

“Yes, it’s already late autumn.” Jiang Beiran said as he put the game board back into his storage ring

Shi Fenglan said with a downcast expression, “How long will you be going this time?”

“I don’t know. It depends on the arrangement of Sect of Masked Moon. But I think it’s ten days to half a month.”

“No! It takes so long.” Shi Fenglan pouted even more when she heard that. “Then, Little Beiran, can you leave the game board to me? I can still play with Xiao Duo.” Just as Shi Fenglan finished speaking, two options popped out in front of Jiang Beiran’s eyes.

[ Option 1: Leave the game board to Shi Fenglan. Reward for completion: Heaven’s Fate Rope (yellow grade high tier)]

[ Option 2: Reject Shi Fenglan’s request. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1] Therefore, Jiang Beiran looked at Shi Fenglan’s extremely eager eyes and said, “No.”

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Calligraphy + 1]

“Why?! I promise you that only two of us will play the game!”

“I don’t trust you. Also, let me emphasize one more time. If you find someone else to play the game with you, I won’t come here anymore.” Jiang Beiran said directly.

Shi Fenglan always wanted to find another “playing buddy”. From the system’s option, if Jiang Beiran left the game board to them, he would probably be killed before he came back.

“Humph! Why don’t you don’t believe me! I won’t talk to you anymore.” Shi Fenglan turned her head away angrily. “Okay, then I’ll leave first.” Jiang Beiran said and walked out of the door.

“Hey!” Shi Fenglan turned her head and grabbed Jiang Beiran’s clothes, “Can you come back early? I’ll be nice.”

Shi Fenglan sighed and said, “It’s not up to me.”

“Okay, wait a minute.” Shi Fenglan took out the box under the table and handed it to Jiang Beiran. “Here, the Immortal Feather Dress is for you. Remember to protect yourself.” “Thank you, Order Master.” Jiang Beiran took the box and bowed. “Also... This is for you.” Shi Fenglan took out a brocade box from under the table and handed it to Jiang Beiran.

“Soul baby fruit?” Jiang Beiran asked in surprise.

“Yes, I have a really fun time in the past two months. This is the reward I promised you.”

“Thank you.” Jiang Beiran nodded and was about to take it when he saw Shi Fenglan suddenly pull back her hand and look at Jiang Beiran pitifully, “You won’t come to play with me after you accept the soul baby fruit, right?”

“No, I will come again.”

Shi Fenglan cheered up a little, but Jiang Beiran then added, “But I won’t come here very often.”

“You don’t have to be so honest!” Shi Fenglan said as she stuffed the brocade box into Jiang Beiran’s arms. “Hmph, in any case, I still have other treasures. When you back come from the Sect of Masked Moon...”

“Don’t say it!” Jiang Beiran hurriedly stretched out his hand to stop Shi Fenglan from continuing

He was originally targeted by the will of this world, and now he had to rush to a dangerous place which might get him killed. If he were to set up another death flag, then he probably wouldn’t be able to survive the crisis this time.

“I’ll leave now. If you have anything to say, wait for me to come back.” After speaking, Jiang Beiran waved his hand and left the house. However, the moment he left the house, he suddenly realized. “Sh\*t, I just set up a death flag for myself!”

Chapter 90 Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill

Late at night, Jiang Beiran was sitting in front of the pill furnace. Before he set off, he planned to refine a batch of various types of pills to strengthen his reserves. “Sigh, it’s a pity that I didn’t get the Thunder Lord Charcoal.”

Previously, Zhang Heqing had promised him a batch of Thunder Lord Charcoal if he could convince Order Master Shi to let Zhang Heqing take care of the flowers in Tinglan Waterside Pavilion as well. Unfortunately, Shi Fenglan and Yu Manwen directly rejected Jiang Beiran’s request. They also said that they would not allow the higher-ups of other orders to access the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion as they pleased.

Jiang Beiran originally thought that he had made some contribute. Even though he did not get a continuous supply of Thunder Lord Charcoal, Zhang Heqing should at least get a few of kilograms of them.

However, when Zhang Heqing heard that Jiang Beiran did not complete his task, he reneged on his promise. Jiang Beiran could only curse the stingy Order Master Zhang in his heart.

When the pill furnace was completely heated up, Jiang Beiran was about to put in the medicinal herbs when he heard the sound of a flute coming from below.

When he arrived at the mountainside in an instant, Jiang Beiran found that it was Wu Qingce. After bringing Wu Qingce into the formations, Jiang Beiran asked, “Have you given the antidote to Blood Shadow Beast?”

“Yes.”

“How is your relationship with the Blood Shadow Beast?”

“There’s still no progress...”

“Sigh...”

Seeing his senior brother’s disappointed expression, Wu Qingce quickly explained, “It left right after it took the medicine... I couldn’t stop it, the last time I...”

“Don’t say anymore.” Jiang Beiran raised two fingers. “I’ll give you another two months. If you still can’t subdue the Blood Shadow Beast, I’ll halve the pills for you in the future.”

“Ah?!”

Wu Qingce opened his mouth and saw Jiang Beiran flick his finger, and a spirit pill with a blue glow flew into his mouth.

“Gulp...”

Feeling the spirit pill instantly enter his stomach, Wu Qingce touched his throat and asked, “Brother Jiang, you... Ah! Ah!!!”

With a miserable howl, Wu Qingce’s body twitched and fell to the ground.

“Hang in there. This Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill is particularly good for your body.”

“Tha, tha, tha, than... thank you... Ah!”

Seeing that Wu Qingce was still struggling to bow, Jiang Beiran shook his head and said, “It’s not too late to thank me after you get through

it.”

Therefore, Wu Qingce did not speak anymore. He used his will to resist the hot and numb feeling in his body when he could not even circulate his qi.

After around 10 minutes, Wu Qingce drenched in sweat, used all his strength to sit up and said, “Brother... Brother Jiang, I... I...”

“You absorbed all of it?”

Wu Qingce nodded reluctantly and replied, "I think so. My body is no longer numb." "Circulate your energy to recuperate."

"Yes."

After replying, Wu Qingce struggled to sit cross-legged and took a deep breath. "Cough! Cough! Cough!" Seeing Wu Qingce's pale face, Jiang Beiran sighed and said, "Your endurance is so bad. I have already reduced the efficacy of the medicine by 70%. How can you still get injured?"

Hearing this, Wu Qingce, who had finally recovered a little, began to cough violently again. "Cough! Cough!? This... this is only 30% ... cough! Cough! Cough! Cough!"

"Sigh, you should recover first. You should get a proper rest." Jiang Beiran shook his head in disappointment.

Five days ago, the Thunder Spirit Flower in the mansion of Jinyao Town had successfully pollinated. After obtaining the flower seed, Jiang Beiran could not wait to begin refining the Thunder Spirit Flower.

This Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill was one of the most successful ones.

However, Jiang Beiran used his mind power to discover that the thunder spiritual essence in the pill was too abundant during the refining process. If he refined a Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill that was full of medicinal strength and let Wu Qingce consume it, Wu Qingce would be blasted to death by the thunder spirit energy released from the pill.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran specially weakened the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill, so it only produced a pill halo.

Spirit pills were divided into nine tiers. The first three tiers of spirit pills would not produce any abnormal phenomena. Once the pill halo appeared, it meant that the spirit pill had reached tier 4. Tier 4 spirit pill was much stronger than the first three tiers.

And when the spirit pill had the pill pattern, then the spirit pill had already broken through to tier 5. It was a precious medicine that even mystic king level experts would fight for.

Although the Thunder Spirit Flower was an exceptionally good item, it was still a step away from being able to refine tier 5 spirit pill. However, Jiang Beiran's alchemy skill could make up for this gap.

Unfortunately, while a tier 5 spirit pill was powerful, it also had an extremely high requirement on the physique of the person who consumed it. Otherwise, a person with weaker physique would be severely injured and vomit blood, or in the worst case, explode and die. This was the reason why Jiang Beiran didn't let Wu Qingce consume a tier 5 Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill.

After waiting for about five minutes, Wu Qingce's complexion finally recovered. After letting out a long breath of turbid air, he stood up and bowed to Jiang Beiran to the end, saying, "Brother Jiang, I'm grateful of your help!"

"You feel the change in your body?"

"Yes." Wu Qingce nodded hard. "Although I'm not sure how big the change is, I can feel that my body is much lighter than before." "This is the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill refined from the Thunder Spirit Flower. As the name suggests, the effect is to increase the strength of your body. In the future, the same level moves with thunder spiritual essence won't have much effect on you. In addition, you could greatly enhance your body's recovery ability, reaction ability, and speed."

After saying that, Jiang Beiran took out a small black jade bottle and threw it at Wu Qingce. When Wu Qingce reached out to grab it, Jiang Beiran continued, "This is the Extreme Speed Pill. It's also refined from the Thunder Spirit Flower. After eating it, your speed will become faster. But remember, you can only eat it alone. If you give this to someone who hasn't eaten the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill, his body will instantly collapse."

"I understand." Wu Qingce cupped his hands.

"What do you understand?"

When he heard Jiang Beiran's question, Wu Qingce stunned at first, then he replied, "I understand that I absolutely cannot give this pill to others to eat... Ouch!"

Holding his forehead, Wu Qingce sniffed and asked, "Brother Jiang, please explain."

“I have told you clearly that if you eat it, you will die. It is more effective than poison. Do you understand now?”

“Oh, I understand, I understand.” Wu Qingce nodded repeatedly.

“Let’s go up.” After bringing Wu Qingce back to purple bamboo garden, Jiang Beiran took a sip of tea and asked, “How much has your cultivation improved over the past month?”

“I’ve spent most of the past month stabilizing my great mystic practitioner’s realm. I haven’t made a breakthrough in my cultivation.” After saying that, Wu Qingce closed his eyes and was prepared to be knocked by Jiang Beiran.

“Hmm, not bad. When you first made a breakthrough, you would only destroy the foundation of your body if you were too hasty. You have finally remembered this point.”

Seeing that not only was he not knocked, but he was also praised by his senior brother, Wu Qingce immediately cupped his hands and said, “Thank you for your praise, Brother Jiang.” “Come, spar with me. Let me see how much your strength has improved after becoming a great mystic practitioner.”

“Ah!?” Wu Qingce looked scare.

## **Chapter 91 Sword Nam, “Levin”**

“Ha... ha... Brother Jiang... I really can’t breathe. Let me... rest for a while.” Wu Qingce, who was already exhausted, lay on the ground and panted.

Jiang Beiran threw the two Shadowless Darts back to Wu Qingce and said, “Your speed has indeed improved a lot. Moreover, you used the Shadowless Darts well. I can see that you’ve put in some effort.”

“Thank... Thank you for your praise, Brother Jiang.”

“Can you still stand up?”

“Yes!”

Taking a deep breath, Wu Qingce forced himself to stand up.

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Jiang Beiran walked to Wu Qingce and took out a green sword from the storage ring and handed it to him.

“Take it.”

Wu Qingce was stunned at first, then he immediately bowed and reached out his hands to take the sword.

“This sword is called Levin. I made it with dark iron. With the thunder spiritual essence in your body now, you can unleash its greatest power. It’s yours.”

“Levin...” Wu Qingce repeated in a low voice, then came back to his senses and shouted, “Thank you for the sword, Brother Jiang!”

“Let’s go and find a place to test the sword.”

After taking the green spirit pill that Jiang Beiran gave him last time, Wu Qingce recovered a large amount of mystic energy. He immediately followed Jiang Beiran down the mountain.

They arrived at a valley a few miles away. Jiang Beiran stopped and turned around to say to Wu Qingce, who was desperately chasing after him, “Let’s do it here.”

“Yes!”

Relying on the green spirit pill, Wu Qingce had already recovered all the mystic energy that he had used up along the way. At this moment, he was at his peak condition again.

Wu Qingce glanced at his senior brother while holding the Levin. Seeing that Jiang Beiran nodded, Wu Qingce abruptly pulled Levin out of the sheath.

Unlike the sound of an ordinary sword being unsheathed, when the Levin was unsheathed, it was like a muffled thunder, causing Wu Qingce’s mind to tremble.

After admiring the azure sword pattern that was like a wild thunder, Wu Qingce waved the Levin sword and performed several sword moves. The sword aura brought by the moves alone cut the surrounding boulders into two halves.

Until there was nothing around to hit, Wu Qingce ran back to Jiang Beiran and bowed, "Thank you, Brother Jiang!"

"Does it work?"

"It works so well! Your forging skills are really superb!"

"But you didn't use it correctly."

"Ah?" Wu Qingce was stunned.

"Give me the sword."

Jiang Beiran reached out his hand towards Wu Qingce. Wu Qingce respectfully placed Levin in his senior brother's hand and then retreated dozens of meters. His eyes were filled with anticipation.

"Watch carefully. I will only show you once."

As Jiang Beiran spoke, he threw a green pill with a pill halo into his mouth.

In the next second, Levin's sword suddenly erupted with a blinding light. At the same time, clear green lines lit up on the body of the sword.

Then, Jiang Beiran waved his right hand. Levin shattered under Wu Qingce's extremely shocked gaze. "This..."

As Wu Qingce was shocked, Levin shattered into seven pieces, flew into the air. Each piece emitted a blinding white light like lightning, accompanied by the crackling sound of thunder and lightning

"Fall!"

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

With Jiang Beiran's soft shout, the seven pieces of Levin shattered into the ground at the same time like seven bolts of lightning.

Looking at the seven charred pits in front of him, Wu Qingce suddenly understood why this sword was called Levin.

Without waiting for Wu Qingce to close his mouth, he saw the seven pieces of Levin shard in the pit fly back to his senior brother and reassemble into a

complete sword. “Too... too... too...” Wu Qingce stuttered as he walked toward Jiang Beiran, and his speed became faster and faster. Finally, he slid to Jiang Beiran and hugged his thigh, “It’s too awesome, Brother Jiang!”

“Get off me. Don’t you feel ashamed?”

Jiang Beiran kicked Wu Qingce away and put Levin back into the scabbard. He then said, “Do you understand now?”

Wu Qingce, who was kneeling on the ground, raised his head and said, “I understand now, but I can’t learn it...”

“After eating that Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill, the power of the thunder spiritual essence in your body will become stronger and it is the key to driving this Levin.” Hearing this, Wu Qingce’s heart suddenly shook.

He understood that whether it was the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill, Levin, or the Extreme Speed Pill, they were all custom-made for him by his senior brother. Jiang Beiran was helping Wu Qingce to win the champion of gathering of young heroes.

“Brother Jiang!” Wu Qingce shouted excitedly, and once again pounced towards Jiang Beiran, but he was mercilessly kicked away by Jiang Beiran again.

After wiping away the tears, Wu Qingce raised his head and asked, “Brother Jiang... could it be that the Levin that you’ve created is already a magical item?”

Jiang Beiran replied, “No, it’s still far away, but it does have the potential to become a magical item.”

After seeing many magical items and ancient books, Jiang Beiran knew that there were two ways to create a magical item.

First, one could use precious materials that were extremely rich in spiritual essence to create a magical item like the Cloud Plate Armor that Shi Fenglan had lent him. A strong cultivator could stimulate its full potential, thus achieving a far better effect.

The second was to cultivate the weapon spirit.

The so-called weapon spirit was a weapon or defensive tool that might gain intelligence after being nurtured by its owner for a long period of time. A weapon spirit was very loyal to its owner, and it could even have emotions when it became stronger. It could also sense and learn and deal with certain situations in the world on its own.

Eventually, it reached the level of absorbing the spiritual essence of the outside world on its own, maintaining and strengthening itself on its own, thus completing the leap from a peerless tier to a magical item.

It was extremely difficult to nurture a weapon spirit, but after reading a large number of books, Jiang Beiran had found some tricks. First, the item must have a really high potential.

This could be achieved through excellent materials and exquisite techniques.

Second, the user's talent had to be strong enough, which could also cause the weapon spirit to resonate.

When the two were combined, the rate of the creation of the weapon spirit would increase by a little, the rest could only depend on luck.

Throwing Levin back to Wu Qingce, Jiang Beiran said, "Think of a convincing explanation on how you get the sword. Don't make any mistakes."

"Please rest assured, Brother Jiang." Wu Qingce cupped his hands and said while holding the sword.

However, when he looked up again, he found that his senior brother had disappeared.

"Brother Jiang, I will definitely win the championship!" Wu Qingce swore in his heart.

## **Chapter 92 Brother Jiang Seemed to Have Become Much More Handsome**

"Today is a wonderful- I have breakfast with Brother Jiang- Just the two of us in the pavilion-"

The sky had just brightened when Lin Yuyan was already wiping the stone table in the pavilion. She was humming a little tune with a smile on her face.

These two months were the happiest since she joined the Sect of Returning Hearts because she could meet her senior brother once every twenty hours. “Even the newlyweds aren’t this sweet, right? Hehe.”

After wiping the pillars of the pavilion, Lin Yuyan took out the laba congee and the heart-shaped steamed cakes from the food box and placed them on the table. She then placed two or three side dishes and dipping sauces around the table, and a sumptuous breakfast was finished. Just as Lin Yuyan was about to set up another plate, she heard a familiar voice.

“I said before that I’m only here to teach you calligraphy, there’s no need to prepare breakfast.”

She hurriedly turned around and bowed. “Good morning, Brother Jiang.” Then she explained, “Because I’m leaving for the Sect of Masked Moon tomorrow, so I want to prepare a breakfast to thank you for your teaching over the past month.”

“Alright, thank you.”

Jiang Beiran sat on the stone chair and picked up the bowl to drink a mouthful of porridge.

Putting down the bowl, Jiang Beiran said under Lin Yuyan’s expectant gaze, “The porridge is too thick. The red beans, longans, and peanuts are not tasty enough. Next time, you can try adding some brown sugar.”

Lin Yuyan felt like she had been struck by lightning when she heard Jiang Beiran’s review. She could not help but blame herself in her heart, “I really am an unqualified wife.”

Lin Yuyan reflected on the pain. As she listened, she wrote down what her senior brother had said.

Then, Jiang Beiran tasted the other steamed biscuits and side dishes and gave his comments one by one.

“I’m sorry, Brother Jiang. I’ll improve next time!”

Lin Yuyan said as she put the leftover breakfast into the food box.

Seeing that the table was clean, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, "Alright, take out the piece I asked you to write last time." "Yes."

After correcting the last "homework" of Lin Yuyan, Jiang Beiran took out a pair of slender weapons from his storage ring and handed them to Lin Yuyan. "The blood transformation seal you gave me last time was very enlightening to me. I couldn't thank you enough by just teaching you calligraphy. Here, rake these Emei piercers."

"Emei... piercers?"

Lin Yuyan looked curiously at this two-foot-long weapon with four edges. "I see that you like to use short-ranged weapons. This pair of Emei piercers can be hidden in the palm of your hand to attack the enemy unprepared." "You made these for me?!" Lin Yuyan said in surprise.

"Yes." Jiang Beiran nodded. "Then let's call it a day. Remember to practice more when you go back."

After saying that, Jiang Beiran turned around and left the pavilion.

After looking at the Emei piercers in his hands several times, Lin Yuyan hugged them in front of her chest and thought, "Is this the exchange of love tokens? It seems that I have to quickly inform father to prepare the dowry!"

After returning to the Order of Blue Heart to settle some minor matters, Jiang Beiran, who had made all the necessary preparations, sat in the Purple Bamboo Garden and carefully studied the soul baby fruit.

The soul baby fruit was about the size of an adult's fist. Its pink outer skin had a hint of yellow.

The soul baby fruit had a reputation of being able to bring back people to life and cause people die. It was because when it was refined in a different way, the effects would be completely different.

If one refined it into a healing pill, one would be able to regrow a severed limb after consuming it. If one refined it into a poison, the organs in one's entire body would rapidly deteriorate after consuming it. Even a mystic king level expert could not force out the soul baby fruit's poison with his cultivation strength.

However, regardless of healing purpose or refining poison, the conditions for refining the soul baby fruit into a medicinal pill were extremely harsh. There were very high requirements for the cauldron, charcoal fire, auxiliary materials, and skills.

As for Jiang Beiran, other than his alchemy skills, the other three things were not up to the standard. “Well, I’ll just see it as the next stage of my goal.”

After saying this, Jiang Beiran stuffed the soul baby fruit back into the brocade box.

The next morning, accompanied by the deep and melodious sound of bells, Jiang Beiran strolled to the main peak of the sect of returning hearts, Qiyun Peak.

Qiyun Peak was surrounded by water on all sides. The lone peak stood tall. The trees on the mountain were luxuriant, and the green bamboos formed a shade. However, it was not as quiet as it used to be. Today, the chosen disciples of the 24 orders had gathered at the foot of the mountain. There were more than a hundred people, all of them were in high spirits.

Following the flag, Jiang Beiran quickly found the meeting point of the Order of Blue Heart. However, when he was about to walk toward the group, a huge sense of resistance rose in his heart.

“Order Master Zhang really take the cooperation too seriously...” Jiang Beiran thought disdainfully.

The group of the Order of Blue Heart was next to the group of the Order of Water Mirror. Moreover, the disciples of the two divisions were standing very close to each other. Even if Jiang Beiran didn’t stand close to them, he could still feel the gazes of the other disciples from all directions from time to time. He could feel their envy, jealousy, and hatred from their gazes.

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about whether he should go up alone later, he heard Zhang Heqing shouted on a rock, “Beiran, hurry up and line up. What are you standing there for?”

“Tsk... It seems that Order Master is still angry that I didn’t bring him into the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion. You deserve to be single forever!”

“Brother Jiang!”

Hearing Zhang Heqing called out Beiran, Liu Zijin and the other four people’s hearts shook violently. They turned their heads around together.

It had been three months. They had looked for all sorts of ways to meet their senior brother, but they never met him by chance. Now, they had finally gotten what they wanted.

At this moment, Fang Qiuyao even felt like crying. In order to go to the Sect of Masked Moon, she had practiced the zither with all her might for the past two months. In the end, with the help of Liu Zijin and the three Yu Sisters, she managed to get a spot in the team competition from her Order Master.

And she had put in so much effort just so that she could thank her senior brother face to face.

“Brother Jiang seems to have become much more handsome...”

Looking at Jiang Beiran’s unusual pace, Fang Qiuyao felt that her senior brother was completely different from the other disciples. He was so unique.

At this moment, Liu Zijin’s face was also a little flushed. Just looking at her senior brother’s face, the “severe” criticism from a few months ago seemed to be ringing in her ears again, making her heart beat faster.

The three Yu sisters’ unsatisfied curiosity was once again aroused. Each and every one of them was determined to find out how many more abilities senior brother had yet to display.

Other than the three Yu sisters, the other female disciples of the Order of Water Mirror were also very curious. After working with the Order of Blue Heart for so long, they already knew almost all of the outstanding male disciples, except for this Jiang Beiran. He was clearly on the list of outstanding young talents, but they had never seen him in person.

### **Chapter 93 Women’s War**

No matter what, he still had to give face to Order Master Zhang in front of the crowd. Jiang Beiran answered with a “Yes” and stood in the Order of Blue Heart’s disciples. This time, the Order of Blue Heart sent out a total of six disciples including Jiang Beiran. Among them, there were two people

competing in Go, two people competing in martial arts, one person competing in sword arts, and one person competing in leg arts. From the selection of the members, it could be seen that the competition events of this year's gathering of young heroes were very complicated. They specialized in sword arts, saber arts, palm arts, and so on.

However, general match was still the most popular. In the general match, the disciples could use any kinds of weapons and moves to fight their opponents. The final winner would naturally be the strongest of all the disciples. Compared to the six people from the Order of Blue Heart, there were many more people from the Order of Water Mirror. After all, there were dozens of disciples of Order of Water Mirror participated the pipa, erhu, xiao, flute, se, and guqin musical instruments competition. In addition to the choir and the martial arts competition, there were a total of twenty-eight disciples. Order of Water Mirror had the most disciples participated in the competition.

"Brother Jiang, I hope you can give me some pointers on the way there." Seeing that Jiang Beiran was standing next to her, Mo Xia said in a low voice.

As a named disciple who had not been in the order for a long time, not to mention the female disciples of the Order of Water Mirror who had never seen Jiang Beiran, there were even quite a number of disciples from the Order of Blue Heart who had not seen him before, but this did not include Mo Xia. Mo Xia was another Go player sent by the Order of Blue Heart. As a disciple who had often gone playing in Order of Water Mirror before the cooperation with Order of Blue Heart, he had seen Jiang Beiran many times before. However, he had limited understanding of Jiang Beiran because Jiang Beiran was not playing with the other disciples. Instead, he was playing against Etiquette Protector Cheng.

Etiquette Protector Cheng's standard was publicly acknowledged by all the disciples of the Order of Blue Heart. He could even win in a 1 vs 100 match. Therefore, Mo Xia was very curious of Jiang Beiran whose strength was acknowledged by the Order of Blue Heart.

Seeing that Mo Xia had taken the initiative to speak up, Jiang Beiran replied, "I don't think I can give you pointers, but we can have a match."

Jiang Beiran also had some impression of this Mo Xia. Last year, when he was playing Go with Etiquette Protector Cheng, Etiquette Protector Cheng had mentioned that a very talented new disciple had recently arrived, which

was Mo Xia. Etiquette Protector Cheng mentioned that Mo Xia might become a good opponent for him in the future.

Etiquette Protector Cheng's foresight was indeed unique. Even though Mo Xia had only joined the Order of Blue Heart for a year, he was able to become a Go player with Jiang Beiran to participate the gathering of young heroes. This showed how fast he was improving

As for the other four disciples of the Order of Blue Heart, they had no impression of Jiang Beiran at all. After all, their main focus was martial arts. Just like the four college entrance examinees, they had definitely heard of the best student in the mock exam in their grade. They might have heard of which class the students were particularly strong in mathematics, but they would not pay attention to the students who played the zither or chess exceptionally well. This was because they had different priorities and they would not have much interaction.

"Clang... Clang..." When the bell on the peak stopped ringing, Zhang Heqing jumped down from the rock and said to the people of the Order of Blue Heart, "Go up the mountain."

Because the main peak was dedicated to the ancestral temple of the previous sect masters, no one who came to Qiyun Peak was allowed to walk in the air. In addition, no one was allowed to use their cultivation strength while climbing the mountain, so they had to climb up step by step.

On the other side, Yu Manwen also gave the order to Order of Water Mirror's disciples to go up the mountain, so the disciples of the two orders walked toward the mountain path together.

However, as they climbed, the number of disciples on the Order of Water Mirror's side increased.

"Junior Sister Ye, be careful of your step. The road of Qiyun Peak was very bumpy. It was really challenging to climb up to mountain. Be careful not to fall."

"Thank you, Brother Lin. You really know a lot."

"It's alright... It's all useless knowledge."

“How could it be? I feel that knowing a little of everything will come in handy. Look, aren’t you helping me now?”

“It’s my honor to be able to help you!”

“Come. You take my path. I’ve checked before coming here. It’s best to go this way.” “Wow, Brother Yan, you’ve prepared well. You’re so meticulous.”

“It’s alright. Junior Sister Ye, you flatter me.”

“Junior Sister Ye, don’t listen to his nonsense. This fellow only knew this path because he came here last time.”

“Lin! Are you trying to mock me again? I just discovered this path the day before yesterday. Are you not convinced?”

“Why? Do you want to fight?”

“I don’t want to see the two of you fight because of me. Can you stop arguing?”

“We’ not fighting.”

“We’re just bickering. Junior Sister Ye, don’t worry.”

“Hiss...”

Looking at the scene in front of him, Jiang Beiran decisively slowed down his footsteps and distanced himself from the crowd. There was nothing he could do. The scent of hormones mixed with the fragrance of tea was too strong, and it was a little too much for him to handle.

As he retreated, he saw that Liu Zijin and the other three were surrounded by quite a number of valiant male disciples. Jiang Beiran was instantly glad that he had drawn a clear line with them the last time.

Initially, he was worried about how he would receive Liu Zijin and the others’ sudden greeting, but now it seemed like he was overthinking it.

“No wonder the system didn’t give me any option when I came here. It seems that they have long forgotten about me. Thank goodness, thank goodness.” By the time they reached the halfway point of the mountain, the team of the Order of Water Mirror was getting tired. Almost every female disciple had a

male disciple followed them, asking about their well-being. It could be said that it highlighted how united and loving a disciple of the Sect of Returning Hearts was. “Junior Sister Ye, are you thirsty? I brought some honey water. Do you want to try it?”

“Brother Lin is thoughtful, but I’m not thirsty yet.”

“Okay, call me if you’re thirsty. I’ll help you ice it first.”

“Thank you.”

After thanking Brother Lin, Ye Xincan looked in the direction of Liu Zijin again.

“Hmph, she really knows how to put on an act. She clearly refused to let go of Brother Kong and even tried to seduce Brother Pang, yet she still put on a pure and innocent look. These senior brothers are really stupid. They were deceived by her bewitching appearance.”

As the former “Flower of the Order of Water Mirror”, Ye Xincan could be said to be the dream girl of all the male disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts. Many male disciples were willing to wait at the entrance of the Order of Water Mirror for a day just to see her.

In addition, the young talents in the Order of Water Mirror would also look for all sorts of opportunities to curry favor with her, including the most powerful person in the Order of Water Mirror, Kong Annan. So what if she had already obtained the title of ( Army Breaking Spear ) at such a young age? Wasn’t she still subservient to her?

However, after Liu Zijin entered the order, everything changed. That Kong Annan no longer came to greet her every day. Instead, he circled around Liu Zijin. In addition, the few senior brothers who usually came to visit her also changed their routes to find Liu Zijin.

Previously, those who surrounded Liu Zijin were the most elite young disciples in the sect. Now, there were only some weaker senior brothers surrounded around Ye Xincan, because they knew they couldn’t compete with the stronger senior brothers in pursuing Liu Zijin.

Thinking of this, the jealousy in Ye Xincan’s heart burned even more fiercely.

“Hu...”

Letting out a long breath, Ye Xincai’s eyes suddenly looked at Jiang Beiran who was following far behind.

“Although it’s unlikely, Liu Zijin seems to have a different feeling towards this nameless disciple of the Order of Blue Heart...”

When everyone looked at Jiang Beiran curiously, only Ye Xincai stared at her ‘nemesis’ and noticed that Liu Zijin’s gaze when she looked at Jiang Beiran was different from the other male disciples.

“Maybe she’s just curious? No, it’s not that simple... Hmph, let me try something.”

After Ye Xincai left the group, she turned around and walked towards Jiang Beiran under the puzzled gazes of her senior brothers.

“Hello... if I remember correctly, you are Brother Jiang, right?” As she spoke, Ye Xincai glanced at Liu Zijin out of the corner of her eyes. Then, she realized that it was not only Liu Zijin, but the four female disciples beside her who also turned around at the same time. Although they quickly pretended to look around casually, Ye Xincai was sure that they did turn around and look at Jiang Beiran at the same time.

“Oh ho... interesting.”

After confirming that her guess was correct, Ye Xincai immediately revealed an even more charming smile to Jiang Beiran.

“F\*ck! Why did this woman come looking for me...?!”

Among the female disciples of the Order of Water Mirror, Jiang Beiran could tell that this woman had the strongest “battle strength”. He had clearly retreated so far away, how could he still attract her attention?

“Does she have a collecting fetish? Is he only satisfied when she takes down all the male disciples in the Order of Blue Heart?”

The way Jiang Beiran was thinking turned into a flattered look in Ye Xincai’s eyes. Almost every time she greeted a male disciple she didn’t know, the other party would be so shocked that he would be stunned.

“I saw that you haven’t been following us, so I came over to see if you need help... Aiya!” Ye Xincai said as she walked towards Jiang Beiran’s direction. Her feet suddenly slipped, and she fell towards Jiang Beiran’s direction.

At the same time, three options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran’s eyes.

[ Option 1: Hug Ye Xincai. Reward for completion: Seal of the Myriad Army (earth grade middle tier)]

( Option 2: Hold Ye Xincai. Reward for completion: Dragon Claw (black grade high tier))

[ Option 3: Dodge quickly. Reward for completion: Random basic attribute points + 1]

### **Chapter 94 A Woman’s Sixth Sense**

“Whoa! This woman can destroy an entire sect!”

Without much time to think, Jiang Beiran decisively chose option 3 and stepped aside.

Ye Xincai had never thought that Jiang Beiran would dodge, and they were not allowed to use any moves on Qiyun Peak. So, she fell to the ground without any room for maneuver.

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: strength + 1]

“As expected of Brother Jiang!”

Liu Zijin and the others, who had been looking at Jiang Beiran from the corner of their eyes, were secretly delighted.

“Junior Sister Ye!” x 7

Amidst the loud shout, a group of burly men rushed toward Ye Xincai, who had fallen to the ground.

As for Jiang Beiran, he had long escaped.

Changing to another mountain path, Jiang Beiran could not help but analyze the few options he had earlier.

Actually, he wanted to catch Ye Xincai. Since she had a collection fetish, he could just cooperate with her and put on an act. This could save him from more trouble in the future.

However, who knew that the system would actually give him an earth grade reward? He was merely a small fish in her fishpond. The other male disciples would not attack him, right?

“Strange... in any case, it’s better to stay away from the Order of Water Mirror. This group of women is really too dangerous.”

After Ye Xincai was helped up by her senior brothers, she first smiled and expressed her gratitude to everyone. However, her eyes were looking at the place where Jiang Beiran was standing just now. “Interesting... as expected, he’s not a normal tier item.”

In order to prevent Ye Xincai from coming back, Jiang Beiran slightly quickened his pace and rushed to the front while nobody was paying attention to him.

“Tsk, looks like the front isn’t too peaceful either...”

Jiang Beiran had just climbed up for a while when his mind power sensed that more than ten Order Masters were gathered in front. However, when they were at the foot of the mountain, the position of the 24 orders was clearly in a circular shape. As for why they were gathered here, Jiang Beiran could think of the reason with his feet.

“Law Protector Yu, today I’ve developed a set of Shadow Steps that complement the Sishui Sword Style. Do you think we should find some time to spar and study it together?”

“Come on, Old Yu, you still want to study footwork with that lousy technique of yours? Stop teasing me.”

“Heh, after we descend the mountain, I’ll let you understand what a strong footwork is.”

“What’s the point of fighting amongst yourselves? Didn’t we agree to bust that old brat Zhang Heqing first?”

“That’s right, Law Protector Yu. What’s the point of cooperating with the Order of Blue Heart? My disciple, Wu Qingce, has already broken through to become a great mystic practitioner. So, I would like to find other orders to collaborate. I think the Order of Water Mirror is very good, what do you think?”

Hearing these words, Yu Manwen, who had been smiling silently all this while, said, “This time, the Order of Chaos Star has indeed produced a good seedling. I did not expect Wu Qingce to be able to break through so quickly after he participated in the martial arts tournament the last time. He seemed to have comprehended quite a lot from the tournament.”

Hearing Yu Manwen’s praise, the Order Master of Sect of Chaos Star, Yang Yulin, was delighted. “This kid has great talent, but our training has also played a great role. If you are interested in cooperation, how about we have a chat after we go down the mountain?”

Yu Manwen nodded. “I’m looking forward to

*it.*”

Yu Manwen had always been dedicated to the training of her order’s disciples. Some time ago, the Incense Master had specially gathered them for a meeting. At the meeting, he had especially praised Sect of Chaos Star for nurturing a disciple who had already broken through to become a great mystic practitioner at the age of 19. He had even promised rich resources to Order of Chaos Star, which made the other Order Masters extremely envious. After returning, Yu Manwen told Shi Fenglan about this matter. Naturally, Shi Fenglan was still as heartless as before. She said, “He’s just a mere great mystic practitioner. I’ve seen many geniuses like him. It’s only amazing if he can become a mystic king alive.”

This reaction was also within Yu Manwen’s expectations. However, Jiang Beiran added, “What Order Master Shi said is right. Since he’s already proud of becoming a great mystic practitioner early on, he definitely won’t be able to go far.”

In Yu Manwen’s impression, Jiang Beiran was the kind of person who did not care about other people’s business. He was usually indifferent when she chatted with Shi Fenglan’s disciples.

However, when she mentioned Wu Qingce, Jiang Beiran suddenly expressed his opinion. Moreover, his tone gave her a strange feeling that she could not describe. It was as if he was very familiar with Wu Qingce.

When she asked Jiang Beiran about it later, Jiang Beiran said that she was thinking too much. However, she believed that her guess was right.

Previously, she wanted to get to know Wu Qingce. However, she was afraid that she would make Jiang Beiran unhappy again. Therefore, she decided to take this opportunity to have a good chat with Order Master Yang if he really had any special teaching methods. Then, she would write it down. When the time came, the disciples of Order of Water Mirror would also gain benefit from it. However, if Order Master Yang could not come up with any special teaching methods, she would be even more certain of her guess.

“I just want to satisfy my curiosity. He won’t be angry, right?”

Seeing that Yu Manwen had really accepted Yang Yulin’s invitation, Zhang Heqing instantly became anxious. He hurriedly looked in the direction where Jiang Beiran was just now, only to discover that he had already slipped away.

“This brat... he slips away so quickly.” Zhang Heqing scolded Jiang Beiran in his heart. Since he could not count on Jiang Beiran, he could only ridicule Yang Yulin, “Heh, if you really had any special teaching method, you would have already spread it everywhere. Why did you wait until now? Stop bragging. Your disciple has a high talent, it’s not because of your teaching.”

“You keep being bitter. How can I say my secret teaching method around? Just wait and see. When the Order of Water Mirror and we finally nurture a disciple who can break through to become a great mystic practitioner at the age of 19, you will know if my words are true or false.” Zhang Heqing could not refute these words. After all, Yang Yulin had really groomed a powerful seedling that had not appeared in the Sect of Returning Hearts for decades. No matter how much he said, it was still sour. Therefore, he could only look at Yu Manwen and say, “Law Protector Yu, don’t tell me you really believe that Order of Chaos Star has special teaching method?”

Yu Manwen smiled and replied, “It’s worth a try.”

“It’s over...” Zhang Heqing thought.

After spending the past two months with Yu Manwen, Zhang Heqing knew that the nurturing of disciples was the most important matter to Yu Manwen. She was also very attentive to the cooperation between the two orders. Even he was influenced by her enthusiasm. Initially, he only wanted to build a closer relationship with Yu Manwen, but now he was actually studying the two orders' cultivation methods to learn from each other.

So, Zhang Heqing knew that Yu Manwen would be extremely interested in Yang Yulin's special teaching method.

"No... I have to get Beiran to work harder when he comes back. However, this brat will definitely not move unless he sees the benefits... Hmm, the Thunder Lord Charcoal that I didn't use last time can come in handy this time. I'll go and get him another cauldron. In any case, the Order of Water Mirror can only cooperate with our Order of Blue Heart!"

On the other side, Jiang Beiran had already taken a detour to a secluded path further away. At the same time, the sound of a system notification rang in his ears.

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Physique +

"Order Master has really lost his mind towards Law Protector Yu... he actually planned to call me over in front of so many big shots. Love really makes people lose their mind."

### **Chapter 95 Illusion? It Must Be an Illusion.**

At noon, all the disciples climbed to the top of Qiyun Peak. For Jiang Beiran, who rarely participated in group activities, found that climbing the mountain was very exhausting.

"As expected, no matter which world I stay in, being alone is the most comfortable choice." Sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran quietly returned to group of Order of Blue Heart.

Under the reprimands of the various Order Masters, the disciples of the 24 orders lined up in front of the Order of Blue Heart.

"Clang!"

As the bell rang in the hall, a middle-aged man wearing a dark gray robe with cloud patterns walked out. "Greetings, Incense Master Qin!"

All the Order Master, Law Protector, and disciples shouted in unison.

Nodding at the crowd, Qin Yuan waved his long sleeves and faced the Hall of Blue Heart and shouted, "Bow!" All the Order Masters and disciples knelt down and bowed three times to the Hall of Returning Hearts.

"Enter the hall!"

After the ceremony was completed, the disciples of the 24 orders walked into the Hall of Returning Hearts in an orderly manner.

As the landmark building of the Sect of Returning Hearts, the Hall of Returning Hearts was a magnificent and grand building. It was 56 meters long, 34 meters wide, and 26 meters tall. Its total area was close to 2,000 square meters, enough to accommodate hundreds of people.

There were 16 different types of bronze cauldrons in the hall. In the middle of the hall, there was a nine-beast golden-lacquered throne. On both sides of the throne, there were four statues, which were respectively the Luo Fish, the White Bull, the Feathered Crane, and the Water Qilin. The Luo Fish symbolized the stability of the sect, the White Bull was an auspicious beast, the Feathered Crane represented motivation, and the Water Qilin represented the inheritance.

Around the four statues, there were nine huge pillars carved with nine kinds of ancient strange beasts. Each of them was vivid and lifelike, giving people to feel a sense of reverence.

Jiang Beiran had been in the Sect of Returning Hearts for five years. He had only come to pay respects to his grandmaster once when he had just entered the sect. At that time, he had been shocked speechless by the luxurious atmosphere in the hall.

Now that he had returned to this place, he was still amazed by the grand atmosphere. When the disciples of the 24 orders lined up in front of the nine beasts gold-lacquered thrones, Incense Master Qin Yuan shouted loudly, "Welcome, Sect Master!"

All the Order Masters and disciples immediately bowed their heads and cupped their hands. They shouted in unison, "Welcome, Sect Master!"

When they raised their heads again, a middle-aged man dressed in an azure qilin-colored embroidered python robe descended from the sky and landed in front of the nine beasts golden-lacquered throne. It was the Sect Master of the Sect of Returning Hearts, Lu Yinlong.

"Greetings, Sect Master!"

Everyone in the hall shouted in unison.

"Hahahaha, good! Today, the most outstanding disciples of our Sect of Returning Hearts are gathered here. I am very happy." After saying that, Lu Yinlong sat on the nine beasts golden-lacquered throne.

After sweeping his gaze across all the disciples, Lu Yinlong continued to say with a smile.

"This time, our sect has nurtured an outstanding disciple. He is only nineteen years old, but his cultivation has already reached the great mystic practitioner level. He can be said to be the number one disciple of our Sect of Returning Hearts in the past thirty years!"

Just as Lu Yinlong finished speaking, everyone's gaze turned towards Wu Qingce's direction.

The last time Wu Qingce won the title of the champion of the martial arts competition in the Rivernorth District, his reputation had already spread throughout the sect. Now, he had broken through to the great mystic practitioner level at the age of nineteen. Many disciples, who were still stuck at the fifth level of the mystic level, were so shocked that they could not close their mouths.

"Wu Qingce, step forward."

Hearing the Sect Master suddenly call out his name, Wu Qingce immediately stepped forward and shouted, "Yes!"

"For this trip to the Sect of Masked Moon, I will appoint you as the leader of all the disciples. Take this Qing Gang Token. During this period of time, all the disciples will be under your jurisdiction."

“I accept your orders!”

Wu Qingce had long known that he would be chosen as the team leader. Now, he was just going through the motions, so he was not too surprised or excited.

After Wu Qingce finished saluting, Qin Yuan walked over with a purple-gold token.

“Wu Qingce, receive the order.”

“Yes!” Wu Qingce respectfully stretched out his hands and took the Qing Gang Token.

In the Sect of Returning Hearts, above the Iron Seal was the Flower Crown, and above the Flower Crown was Qing Gang, which was the highest position among the disciples. In order to become Qing Gang, one required sufficient reputation and powerful strength. Although Wu Qingce’s talent was high, his reputation and strength were not considered top-notch, so this was only a temporary appointment.

But even if it was a temporary appointment, it also represented the Sect Master’s expectations of him.

When Wu Qingce received the Qing Gang Token, Jiang Beiran used his mind power to scan the expressions of the disciples without batting an eyelid. He found that most of the female disciples’ faces were filled with admiration, and a small number of the male disciples were filled with admiration and envy. However, most of them were still unconvinced and jealous. Although these expressions only flashed by for a moment, Jiang Beiran still remembered the disciples who showed those expressions in his heart.

“Salute!”

When Wu Qingce turned around to face the disciples with the Qing Gang Token in his hand, Xiang Master Qin looked at the disciples and shouted.

“Greetings, Qing Gang!”

Seeing that everyone was bowing to him, Wu Qingce resisted the urge to avoid the gazes of senior brothers. He replied nervously, “Since I have accepted this mission, I will do my best to protect all of you from harm!”

“What else?” Qin Yuan reminded him with a smile.

Wu Qingce instantly reacted and said confidently, “I will definitely live up to the Sect Master’s expectations and win first place in this gathering of young heroes!” “Well said!” Lu Yinlong laughed loudly and clapped his hands as he stood up, “I hope that every disciple in the hall will remember your mission. This time, we are not only going to celebrate the birthday of the Sect Master of Sect of Masked Moon. Winning first place in the competition is our main goal. We cannot let the Sect of Masked Moon look down on us. Do you understand?!”

“Yes!” All the disciples replied in unison.

“Very good! Keep momentum! Let’s go!”

“Sigh, Sect Master’s competitive spirit is still so strong.” Jiang Beiran had always known that Lu Yinlong did not know what modesty was. Ordinary people would say that friendship came first, and competition came second. However, Lu Yinlong felt that it was too hypocritical. Since it was a competition, then they had to go all out. Winning was always a priority before friendship to him.

After leaving the Hall of Returning Heats, the Sect Master and the Order Masters and the Law Protectors went down the mountain first. The disciples finally had a chance to catch their breath. After all, it was a little stressful in the main hall just now.

After relaxing for a while, all the disciples began to walk down the mountain. Ye Xincai looked around and soon found Jiang Beiran who was about to go down the mountain. Just as she was about to follow him, she suddenly felt her whole-body tremble, goosebumps all over her body stood up.

Gulp...

Swallowing her saliva, Ye Xincai trembled and looked behind her. She saw Lin Yuyan staring at her with an extremely terrifying expression, and the smile on her face seemed to be about to devour her.

Ye Xincai almost cried out in fear. She quickly turned her head, and bean-sized beads of sweat kept dripping down from her forehead.

“Who is that!? Senior... Senior Sister Lin? That’s impossible... she is usually very friendly. I must have seen wrongly... Yes, I must have seen wrongly.”

Turning her head around again, Ye Xincai found that Lin Yuyan had already left the mountain with a few female disciples while chatting and laughing. The temperament she displayed was the same as usual, she was a very gentle big sister.

“Junior Sister Ye?”

Just as Ye Xincai was thinking whether what she saw just now was an illusion or not, a voice suddenly sounded beside her. Ye Xincai was frightened and cried out.

“Junior Sister Ye, what’s wrong?” Senior Brother Lin asked nervously.

Ye Xincai, who had just recovered, patted her chest and smiled again. “Nothing. I saw a caterpillar just now... it scared me to death.” “Ah? Caterpillar?” Senior Brother Lin hurriedly stood in front of Ye Xincai. “It’s nothing. I’ll help you deal with it if I see it again.”

“Thank you, Brother Lin. Fortunately, you’re here. Otherwise, I wouldn’t know what to do.”

“Hehe, it’s just a small matter. Come, I’ll walk in front. You just have to follow me slowly.”

“Okay.”

She followed Brother Lin down the mountain slowly, but the extremely horrifying scene from earlier still kept replaying in her mind.

“An illusion? It must be an illusion...”

## **Chapter 96 This Bloody World Was Too Dangerous**

When they arrived at the main gate of the Sect of Returning Hearts, the disciples from the various orders were already crowded the square. They were here to send off the team “Greetings, Sect Master!”

In the face of the greeting that sounded like a tsunami, Lu Yinlong casually waved his hand and shouted, “No need for formalities.”

After saying that, he continued to walk down the mountain like a gust of wind.

The Order Masters understood Sect Master's intention. They knew that the disciples would not let go of themselves if they were here, so they followed Sect Master down the mountain.

When the higher-ups had all left, the disciples who had been tense a moment ago immediately surrounded the sect brothers and sisters of their orders.

"Brother Li, you must work hard! If you can get into the top three this time, I... I will give you a chance to pursue me, Hehe." "Lin Er, wait for me. This time, I will definitely get the first place. At that time, I will tell the Etiquette Protector about our relationship."

"Songshan, when I'm not around, please take care of my little sister. If she loses even half a hair when I come back, I will not spare you."

...

"What are you doing?! What are you doing?!"

As he listened to the surrounding disciples setting all kinds of death flag, Jiang Beiran really wanted to seal their mouths one by one. He still wanted to come back alive!

Jiang Beiran felt that he didn't fit in with this kind of farewell environment. He was about to follow the Order Master down the mountain, but he heard a familiar voice not far away. "Beiran."

Following the voice, Jiang Beiran turned his head and said in surprise, "Brother Lu!? Why are you here?"

"It's your first time representing our sect to a competition. As your senior brother, of course I have to send you off." Lu Bogui couldn't help but laugh. "To be honest, I still don't believe that you would participate in such a competition for the sect."

"Brother Lu... you misunderstood me. In fact, I have always wanted to contribute to the sect." "Hahaha, good. Then I was wrong. Did you bring the mirror armor that I gave you last time?"

"Yes, I'm wearing it." Jiang Beiran patted his chest and spoke.

“The people who will go to Sect of Masked Moon’s birthday banquet should all be from reputable sects. But with so many sect disciples gathered together, it is inevitable that there will be a mix of bad people in the crowd. Remember to keep a low profile when you go there and put your own safety first.”

“Thank you for your reminder.” Nodding, Lu Bogui took out three talismans from his storage ring and handed them to Jiang Beiran. “I give you three wind escape talismans. If you encounter any danger, activate them and they will bring you out of danger.”

“Thank you, Brother Lu!” Jiang Beiran happily took the talismans and smiled. In the distance, Lin Yuyan, who had been paying attention to Jiang Beiran’s side, was extremely surprised.

“Brother Jiang actually revealed such a respectful expression. Who exactly is Brother Lu? I must ask around when I return. No... if I rashly approach Brother Lu, Brother Jiang will definitely be angry. Hmm... I have to act carefully.’

On the other side, Liu Zijin and the other three were also very surprised. In their impression, Jiang Beiran had always been a frivolous person who kept to himself. But at this moment, he actually revealed such a smile in front of that senior brother.

After the surprise, the five sisters, who were surrounded by a group of senior brothers and sisters, exchanged glances with each other. The meaning was very simple. “We’ll have a meeting to discuss it later!”

**e al**

They also reminded Jiang Beiran to be careful in every area, Lu Bogui patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder and said, “Alright, I wish you can win. This way, you can also have a place in the sect in the future.”

“Don’t worry, I will do my best.”

“Okay, go.”

“Take care, Brother Lu.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran bowed to Lu Bogui and then walked down the mountain.

After Jiang Beiran's figure completely disappeared from his sight, Lu Bogui turned around and was about to return to the hall, but he felt several gazes focused on him.

However, when he looked around, he didn't see who was looking at him, so he didn't think too much and continued to walk towards the Golden Summit.

After around 15 minutes, all the participating disciples had arrived at the foot of the mountain and bowed to their own Order Masters to bid farewell.

On this trip to the Sect of Masked Moon, there were not many high-ranking officials followed along. Other than Sect Master Lu, there were only two Incense Masters and a great chancellor who usually made plans for the sect's future. The other high-ranking officials of the other halls had all stayed behind to guard the sect.

After all, they were going to pay respects to the Sect Master of Sect of Masked Moon, not to pick a fight. Sect Master Lu had already given them enough face by going to the birthday celebration. There was no need to make such a big show. Otherwise, it wouldn't be good if they usurped the host.

However, although there weren't many people there, the show had to be enough. It was impossible to run there on foot, so they had prepared their transportation. Fifteen carriages pulled by the mystic beast Sturdy Bull were already waiting at the foot of the mountain.

The one pulling Sect Master Lu's carriage was a third-tier mutated beast, the Purple Shadow Demon Fox. It was equivalent to the strength of a great mystic master.

"Alright, get in the carriage. Get ready to set off!"

"Yes!"

After the Order Masters returned to the mountain, Lu Yinlong sat in his own cart after giving the order.

As for the disciples, there were a total of fifteen carriages. Many disciples from different orders were forced to sit in the same carriage. Hence, the duty of distributing the disciples to the carriages naturally fell to Wu Qingce, who was the "new official".

Although it was a small matter, this was also the first time Wu Qingce had exercised the power of a Qing Gang. Taking out the name list, Wu Qingce glanced at the crowd and stayed for a few more seconds at his senior brother's place. When he realized that his senior brother did not give him any feedback, he immediately felt relieved and began to arrange the carts one by one. The Order of Blue Heart and the Order of Water Mirror had always worked together. In addition, one had more disciples while the other had disciples. Naturally, both orders were assigned to the same car. This made the disciples of other orders so envious that they bared their teeth.

"I'm glad I chose the Order of Blue Heart back then."

Le Yangshu was grateful in his heart. Just as he was about to get on the car, he saw a disciple of the Order of Collapsing Mountain rush over and say, "Brother Le, how about I offer you a low-level wood spirit stone to exchange seats with you?"

After hearing this, Le Yangshu took out two low-level wood spirit stones and said, "I'll give you two. Don't bother me."

"Ha! Just you wait!"

"Sigh... This is such a ridiculous world!"

Seeing the disciple of Order of Collapsing Mountain say such words in front of everyone, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but sigh in his heart. Although he knew that everything that happened around him was ridiculous ever since he came to this world, it didn't mean he could accept it. Even after so long, he still couldn't accept that these idiots were from the same sect as him.

This was also the biggest reason why he liked to be alone. He really couldn't fit into their circle.

"But sometimes these idiots are quite useful..."

Just as Jiang Beiran finished thinking, a disciple of Order of Green Flame ran over and said to Jiang Beiran, "Senior brother, I'll offer two low-grade fire spirit stones to exchange seats with you. How about it?"

As soon as he finished speaking, three options jumped out in front of Jiang Beiran.

[ Option 1: Slapping away the low-tier fire spirit stones handed over by the disciple of the Order of Green Flame. Reward for completion: Eight-star Demon Strength (earth grade middle tier)]

[ Option 2: Politely reject him. Reward for completion: Cloud Mist Scripture (earth grade low tier)]

[ Option 3: Accept the transaction. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

After reading the option, Jiang Beiran understood in his heart. It was obvious that this disciple of the Order of Green Flame was definitely not worthy of the difficulty of low tier earth grade. The reason why the option offered a low tier earth grade was definitely because of the trouble brought by a carriage full of female disciples of the Order of Water Mirror. Therefore, even if he were to politely reject that disciple, it would only reduce the difficulty by one level. This meant that there was no change in the nature of the matter.

“These women of the Order of Water Mirror are really dangerous...”