

I Just Won't Play By The Book - Chapter 91 - Sword Nam, "Levin"

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 Xincai, because they knew they couldn't compete with the stronger senior brothers in pursuing Liu Zijin.

Thinking of this, the jealousy in Ye Xincai'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 Xincal 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 Xincal 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 Xincal’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 Xincal 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 Xincal. Reward for completion: Seal of the Myriad Army (earth grade middle tier)]

(Option 2: Hold Ye Xincal. 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 Bother 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.”

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“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!"

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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..."

Chapter 97 Fight Back When You Were Bullied

"Of course, no problem."

[Chosen quest completed. Reward: Poisonous Magic + 1]

After receiving the two low-grade fire spirit stones, Jiang Beiran felt that he had earned tons of money. He invited that disciple into the carriage.

This action did not cause much reaction from the other disciples. After all, Jiang Beiran was a nobody. It was normal for him to use the “beautiful dream” that he could not obtain in exchange for some immediate benefits.

“Okay... Thank you, senior brother.”

Just as he was about to walk toward the big carriage of the Order of Green Order, Jiang Beiran suddenly noticed that Mo Xia beside him had also taken two wood spirit stones and swapped seats with a disciple of the Order of Flying Feather.

Mo Xia looked very excited. After putting them into the storage ring, he immediately turned around and bowed to Jiang Beiran. “Thank you, Brother Jiang.”

“Why are you thanking me?” Jiang Beiran laughed.

“Because you accepted his exchange first, that’s why I dared to accept it.”

After hearing that, Jiang Beiran could not help but laugh. “Just follow your heart next time when you are making a decision.”

Blinking his eyes twice, Mo Xia felt that what his senior brother said seemed to be very profound.

Sitting on the big carriage of the Order of Green Flame, Jiang Beiran and the other disciples of the Order of Green Flame bowed to each other and then found a corner to sit down.

On the other side, Liu Zijin saw her senior brother sitting on the other carriages through the window in the carriage of the disciples of the Order of Water Mirror. She had a disappointed look on her face. She sighed in her heart and took out her zither sheet to study for a while. Then, she felt something flying towards her.

Reaching out her hand to catch it, Liu Zijin realized that it was a paper ball that was thrown over. She looked up again and saw Yu Guishui, who was opposite her, blinking at her.

With a smile, Liu Zijin unfolded the ball of paper and saw the words “Sister Zijin, do you think Brother Jiang is hiding from us?”

Putting the zither sheet into the storage ring, Liu Zijin was about to write a note and throw it back. Then, she saw Le Yangshu walk up to her with a box. Le Yangshu opened the box and asked. “Junior Sister Liu, do you want some candied fruit? I made it with Huailin kumquat. It’s sour and sweet, especially delicious.”

“No, thank you.” Liu Zijin waved her hand and declined.

But Le Yangshu didn’t give up. He continued, “Try one. It’s really delicious.” Liu Zijin continued to shake her head. “It’s okay. I don’t like sweet food very much.”

“Maybe this candied fruit will make you fall in love with sweet food? Try it.”

Seeing that Liu Zijin was about to refuse again, Ye Xincai, who was sitting not far away, said, “Brother Le, Junior Sister Liu usually lives in luxury. Why would she eat such a lowly food like candied fruit? You’d better not force her.”

Liu Zijin frowned slightly after hearing this and explained, “I don’t have such intentions. It’s just that I don’t really like sweet food. Please don’t say such things, Senior Sister Ye.”

Ye Xincai covered her mouth and laughed after hearing this. “Oh, Junior Sister Liu, don’t misunderstand. I just want to help you make it clear to Senior Brother Le. I don’t have any other intentions.”

“That’s right, Sister Zijin. Although Senior Sister Ye’s mouth is a little stinky and her tone is a little annoying, she only wanted to help you. Don’t blame her.” Yu Guishui suddenly said. “Who are you calling annoying?!” Ye Xincai glared at Yu Guishui.

As soon as Ye Xincai finished speaking, Yu Guishui continued, “Oh, Senior Sister Ye, don’t misunderstand. My sister just wants to help you make it clear to Sister Zijin. She doesn’t have any other intentions.” Yu Guimiao, who was afraid that she wouldn’t have the chance to help, quickly added, “That’s right, that’s right.” With a cold snort, Ye Xincai looked at the three Yu sisters and said, “You sharp-tongued little girls actually dared to speak rudely to me. You guys really have no sense of propriety.”

After Yu Guishui heard that, she giggled and replied, “Aiya, why did you emphasize the word ‘little girls’ so much? Are you jealous of

US?”

Ye Xincai laughed disdainfully. “Heh, what’s there for me to be jealous of?” Yu Guizhui immediately added, “You’re jealous that we don’t have wrinkles on our foreheads, Hehe.”

Yu Guimiao realized that she didn’t have much of a chance to perform, so she quickly added, “That’s right, that’s right!”

“You guys!” Ye Xincai was so angry that she suddenly stood up and grabbed the Green Jade Sword by her waist with one hand.

“What? Do you want to fight?” Fang Qiuyao, who had been watching the show from the side, stood up with the Sword of White Rainbow in her hand.

If it were in the past, when Ye Xincai was pestering her, Fang Qiuyao would have already pulled out the sword and stabbed her. But now, she remembered what her senior brother had taught her, “Don’t create bad blood with others, you might have to interact with them again.”

Therefore, she didn’t want to make the atmosphere too tense since Le Yangshu didn’t go too far. But now that Ye Xincai was so aggressive, she naturally didn’t have to endure it anymore.

“Qiuyao, put away the sword.” At this time, Liu Zijin hurriedly blocked in front of Fang Qiuyao and the others, then, she said to Ye Xincai, who was so angry that the wrinkles on her forehead were faintly visible, “Senior Sister Ye, if my sisters’ words upset you, I’ll apologize to you on their behalf. Now that Sect Master is right in front of us, we’d better not use swords or knives.”

Ye Xincai naturally knew that she couldn’t make a move at this time, so she nodded and said, “Okay, on account of you apologizing on their behalf, I’ll let it go this time.”

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she saw the three Yu sisters, who were protected by Liu Zijin, made faces at her together. “Humph, I’m too lazy to argue with you.” After saying that, Ye Xincai sat back down.

Seeing that Ye Xincai didn't intend to make a big deal out of this, Liu Zijin also hurriedly pressed the three Yu sisters and Fang Qiuyao into their seats.

"Sister Zijin, why do you have to apologize to that sharp-mouthed woman? She just likes to target you all the time. It's so annoying!" Yu Guishui pouted and said indignantly.

Yu Guizhui also pouted and said indignantly, "That's right! Even if Sect Master punishes us, we are still on the right. She was the one who started the trouble."

"That's right, that's right." Yu Guimiao also nodded.

After hearing that, Liu Zijin held the three sisters' hands and said in a low voice, "I'm very happy that you are willing to stand up for me. But think about it. If we cause trouble right after we set off, Brother Jiang will definitely know about it. Then, he will probably hide even further away when he sees us in the future. In that case, won't all the efforts we put in previously be in vain?"

"Well..." the three Yu sisters thought for a while and sighed. "Well, Sister Zijin, you're the most thoughtful one."

Looking at the cute looks of the three Yu sisters, Liu Zijin hugged them and said, "It's so good to have you guys."

At this moment, Le Yangshu had already put away the candied fruit box. He could not help but sigh in his heart as he looked at Liu Zijin and the other three who kept whispering to each other and Ye Xincai, who was still sulking. "I didn't expect that just taking out a box of candied fruit would make my junior sisters quarrel. I really am a sinful man."

When the "candied fruit incident" in Liu Zijin's group's carriage stopped, Wu Qingce had already finished distributing the people onto their carriage. After reporting to the Incense Master, the convoy began to head towards the Yangchong County, where the Sect of Masked Moon was located.

On the way, Jiang Beiran was still thinking about what dangers would occur during this trip to the Sect of Masked Moon.

"Whether it's strength or prestige, the Sect of Masked Moon sect is the leading sect in Fengzhou. There are no other sects that could threaten them. So, there is no reason for them to set a trap in this birthday banquet."

Jiang Beiran denied his guess. He then took out a map from his storage ring and unfolded it.

The Land of the Black Dragon was divided into provinces, counties, and districts.

The Land of the Black Dragon had a total of twenty-four provinces, and Fengzhou was in the westernmost corner. Because it was far away from the central plains, it could be said to be aloof from worldly affairs.

“Hmm...”

With a long sound, Jiang Beiran used his finger to poke Yangzhou and Lanzhou on the map. Among the provinces that were closer to Fengzhou, the top sects in these two provinces were the most belligerent. Perhaps on the day of the birthday of Sect of Masked Moon Sect Master, they would bring a “great gift” to show off their might. However, if the Sect of Masked Moon Sect Master, who had just broken through to the mystic master level, was not satisfied, a great battle broke out.

However, no matter how much Jiang Beiran thought about it, he could not think of what he could do if something like this really happened.

After thinking carefully for a while, Jiang Beiran finally shook his head.

“No... I still can't think of it. The possibility is too low.”

Continuing to think about it, Fengzhou had a total of eight counties. The Sect of Masked Moon was located in the most fertile Yangchong County. Fengzhou had the highest output of spirit stone and various ores.

Although the Sect of Returning Hearts was not the strongest sect in Fengzhou, it could still be considered one of the few powerful sects after the Sect of Masked Moon. Lulin County, where it was located, was also one of the best places in Fengzhou. Thus, there were many second-generation disciples from far away would request to join Sect of Returning Hearts. “Could it be that they want to get rid the Sect of Returning Hearts to establish their prestige? But the Sect of Returning Hearts hasn't shown any intention of expanding these past few decades. It shouldn't attract this kind of hatred.’

“Sigh, so tiring...”

Looking at Jiang Beiran's worried expression, the other disciples of the Order of Green Flame who were chatting and laughing in the carriage gradually quieted down. When they thought of how hard this senior brother of the Order of Blue Heart had worked for this competition, they felt that they shouldn't be so relaxed.

"Thank you... senior brother whose name I don't know!"

Chapter 98 I Don't Think Brother Jiang Is Avoiding Us

With Sect Master holding down the fort, although they encountered quite a few things on the way to the Sect of Masked Moon, all of them were easily resolved without exception.

"Sigh, we've finally arrived..." Jiang sighed emotionally in his heart.

Jiang Beiran saw the signature building of Sect of Masked Moon, the Masked Moon Tower, through the window.

Unlike most sects, the Sect of Masked Moon was not built on a high mountain. Instead, it was built on a plain, covering a total area of 105,000 mu, which was equivalent to the total area of three ordinary towns. The signature building of the central sect, the Masked Moon Tower, was 160 meters tall. There was no tower higher than the Masked Moon Tower in the entire Fengzhou, or it could be said that no one dared to build a tower higher than the Sect of Masked Moon's tower.

On the way, although Jiang Beiran thought of all kinds of possible incidents that he might encounter in the Sect of Masked Moon and took all kinds of precautions, he could not help but feel somewhat apprehensive before he really encountered them.

As he was thinking, Jiang Beiran felt the large carriage stop. He lifted up the curtain and saw a youth wearing a dark green collar come forward and cupped his hands. "I am a disciple of Sect of Masked Moon, Wan Pengyi. We respectfully welcome the Sect Master of the Returning Heart Sect."

"Tsk, to have a level nine mystic disciple welcome the guests, are they trying to show off that they have many high-level disciples? This Sect of Masked Moon really knows how to

act..."

After using his mind power to scan over Wan Pengyi's cultivation, Jiang Beiran could not help but ridicule in his heart.

Lifting up the curtain, Lu Yinlong nodded towards that Sect of Masked Moon disciple. At the same time, Wu Qingce also jumped down from the large carriage at the right time. He cupped his fists towards Wan Pengyi and said, "I am Wu Qingce of the Sect of Returning Hearts. I have to trouble you to lead the way."

He returned a bow towards Wu Qingce, and Wan Pengyi made an inviting gesture and said, "Please come this way. I will lead the esteemed guests of the Sect of Returning Hearts to rest first."

Wu Qingce, "Many thanks."

Under the lead of Wan Pengyi, the convoy slowly entered a garden area. The garden area was filled with all kinds of ornamental buildings, such as artificial mountains, high platforms, zither towers, flower lanterns, and so on.

The Sect of Green Flame disciples reveal a surprised expression when they saw the scene. They could not help but feel that the Sect of Masked Moon was indeed worthy of being the number one sect in Fengzhou. It was truly too imposing

Jiang Beiran, on the other hand, was certain that the Sect Master of the Sect of Masked Moon really like to make an ostentation of his wealth. And from what he knew, this kind of people usually cared very much about their fame. They would even disregard everything for the sake of their face.

"So troublesome..."

While sighing with emotion, the convoy drove onto a main road that had dozens of guest houses lined up neatly on both sides.

They stopped in front of one of the guest houses. Along the way, Wan Pengyi, who had introduced the division of the park to Wu Qingce. He cupped his hands and said, "This is the place. Brother Wu, please invite Sect Master Lu and disciples of your sect to come down and rest. I will arrange for someone to park your sect's carriage at the Thousand Beast Park."

"Thank you, Brother Wan."

After saluting, Wu Qingce walked to the front of Lu Yinlong's carriage and cupped his hands and shouted, "Sect Master, we have arrived at the resting place."

"Okay."

Following Lu Yinlong's deep voice, the curtains were lifted, and the four top-level figures of the Sect of Returning Hearts alighted from the carriage.

Next, the servants and maids in the guest house arranged the rooms and introduced the various facilities in the guest house. On the way, Jiang Beiran could not help but lament that the Sect of Masked Moon was really rich and overbearing. These guest houses were definitely unoccupied on normal days, and they would only be used on such a big day. Not to mention the money for construction, the maintenance fee for these guest houses must be quite considerable.

However, while sighing at how wealthy the Sect of Masked Moon was, Jiang Beiran also thought that it was a waste of resources.

Finally, under the guidance of a maid, Jiang Beiran came to his room. As soon as he pushed open the door, a very pleasant sandalwood fragrance drifted over. The interior decoration of the room was also very high-class. Even the heaven-ranked rooms in other inns couldn't compare to this.

"What a beautiful room..."

Mo Xia looked at the lotus oil lamp that he had never seen before with a surprised expression.

As a participant in Go playing, Jiang Beiran and Mo Xia were naturally in the same room.

After deciding the beds, Mo Xia immediately took out the Go board and said to Jiang Beiran, "Brother Jiang... I haven't found an opportunity on the way. Can you play with me now?"

Looking at Mo Xia's expectant eyes, Jiang Beiran could feel that he must have been holding it in all the way here.

Before distributing the rooms, Sect Master had already said that they could move freely today. After all, they had come five days earlier for the birthday celebration, so there was no rush on the schedule.

Jiang Beiran originally wanted to go out and investigate, but he wasn't in a hurry. It was fine to play with this little junior brother who was obsessed with go first.

"Okay, let's have a game first." Jiang Beiran said and sat across from the chessboard.

"Thank you!" Mo Xia shouted excitedly.

At this moment, Liu Zijin and the others, who had also finished allocating rooms, habitually went to Fang Qiuyao's room for a meeting.

"Brother Jiang is indeed still avoiding us."

"On the way, he saw us several times but didn't have any reaction at all."

"Sister Zijin, why do you think that is? We have already strictly adhered to the 'Things to take note of when interacting with senior brother'."

Looking at the three Yu sisters, Liu Zijin smiled and said, "Actually, I feel that Brother Jiang has not deliberately avoided us."

"Eh?" The three faces moved closer to Liu Zijin at the same time. "Why?"

"Think about it. If he really wants to avoid us, then it's impossible for us to see him. With his ability, he could totally keep himself away from our sights."

The three sisters fell into deep thought after hearing this. Then, they nodded together and said, "That's right! So, our policy of getting along with Brother Jiang is correct?"

Fang Qiuyao was happy for a while after hearing this, but she immediately sighed and said, "But if this continues, won't it be the same result as senior brother avoiding us? We couldn't talk to him anyway..."

After hearing this, Liu Zijin replied, "Take it slow. There are so many people on the road. Naturally, we can't go and greet Brother Jiang directly, but there will definitely be a suitable time."

After hearing this, the three sisters couldn't help but raise their hands and suggest.

"I think rather than waiting for the opportunity."

"It's better for us to create the opportunity ourselves."

"Let's make a few plans!"

Nodding, Liu Zijin took out a piece of paper and said with a smile, "Alright, let's do it this way."

At midnight.

In Jiang Beiran's room, Mo Xia, who was frowning, stared at the Go board for a long time. In the end, he lowered his head and said, "I admit defeat."

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran to speak, Mo Xia raised her head and stared at Jiang Beiran. "Brother Jiang! Your go skills are even better than the rumors!"

"Rumors?"

"That's right!" Mo Xia nodded. "Many senior brothers in order of Blue Heart said that even Etiquette Protector Cheng wouldn't be able to defeat you easily." Jiang Beiran shook his head. "Don't listen to their nonsense. Etiquette Protector Cheng is much better than me. I rarely win against him."

"Wow! Brother Jiang, you're so powerful, but you still can't win against Etiquette Protector Cheng?"

"Of course. Etiquette Protector Cheng's Go skills are beyond our imagination." "Amazing... I want to reach that level as well." Mo Xia's face was full of longing as he spoke. "Brother Jiang, can... can we have another game?"

Jiang Beiran was about to agree when he suddenly felt the mystic energy released by Wu Qingce outside the window.

"You should study the last game first. I have the habit of taking a walk at night. I'll play with you when I come back."

“Yes!” Mo Xia nodded and agreed.

Chapter 99 Overestimated This Bloody World

Following the mystic energy released by Wu Qingce to a sparsely populated area, Jiang Beiran used his mind power to confirm that there was no one around and then used sound transmission to say to Wu Qingce, “Let’s do it here.”

Hearing his senior brother’s voice, Wu Qingce immediately turned around and came in front of Jiang Beiran.

“Why are you looking for me?” Jiang Beiran asked.

Wu Qingce cupped his hands toward Jiang Beiran and replied, “Sect Master said that he would bring me to the birthday celebration tomorrow.”

Jiang Beiran nodded after hearing this. This was also within his expectations. The birthday celebration was the Sect Master’s business, and the disciples were only here to participate in the gathering of young heroes. As for why Sect Master had to bring Wu Qingce along, it was very simple, they were just putting up a front.

“This is a good thing. It means that Sect Master Lu is starting to value you more and more.”

“But I’m so nervous...”

“Nervous about what?”

“Look. It’s very obvious that Sect Master of Sect of Masked Moon has a big ego, but our Sect Master also has a big ego. What do you think I should do tomorrow?”

“Are you a Sect of Masked Moon disciple or a Sect of Returning Hearts disciple?”

Wu Qingce was stunned after hearing this and replied, “Of course I’m a Sect of Returning Hearts disciple.”

“Then what does the ego of Sect of Masked Moon’s Sect Master have to do with you?”

“But...”

“What ‘but’? He is a mystic master level expert. How can he bicker with a junior like you? If you should be proud, then be proud. If you cower, you will only make our Sect Master unhappy.”

Wu Qingce could not help but be enlightened after listening. He bowed and said, “You are right!”

“In addition, when you go to the birthday celebration with Sect Master Lu tomorrow, remember to pay more attention to the performance of the higher-ups of the various sects. When you return, report to me one by one.”

“Yes!” After agreeing, Wu Qingce asked carefully again, “What should I pay attention to?”

“Just remember their words and actions.”

Wu Qingce heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that, but he soon felt a knock on his forehead.

“What you should do is not to let out a sigh of relief, but to feel ashamed. If you could help me analyze the situation, would I need to go through so much trouble?”

“Brother Jiang, please calm down. I will work hard to learn how to read people’s words and expressions.”

“I hope you can keep your word. Is there anything else?”

“No... I just want to ask you this.”

“Okay, then you better perform well tomorrow. I’ll be leaving now.” After saying this, Jiang Beiran turned around and disappeared into the night.

The next day, Jiang Beiran and the other disciples were still free to move around, and they could freely visit the Sect of Masked Moon.

Although Mo Xia tried his best to invite Jiang Beiran to play Go in his room for an entire day, Jiang Beiran had the heavy responsibility of saving the sect, so he did not have the leisure to do so. Jiang Beiran tactfully rejected Mo Xia’s invitation and arrived at the door of the guest house.

Looking at the bustling guest houses, it could be seen that the Sect of Returning Hearts was not the only sect that had arrived early. The disciples of the other invited sects had most likely arrived as well.

Stepping out of the guest house, Jiang Beiran was thinking about where to go first when he saw four system options pop up.

[Option 1: Head towards the alley on the west side. Reward for completion: Cold Moon Banner (black grade low tier)]

[Option 2: Head towards the main road on the southeast side. Reward for completion: Youying Nail (yellow grade high tier)]

(Option 3: Head towards the small road on the south side. Reward for completion: Red Cloud Staff (yellow grade middle tier)]

[Option 4: Head towards the main road on the north side. Reward for completion: Random basic attribute points + 1]

“It’s like the first time when I entered the Sect of Returning Hearts...” Jiang Beiran had encountered this kind of situation when he had just entered the Sect of Returning Hearts, but he had not encountered it again after a few years. He had not expected that he would be here to experience it again.

After choosing option 4, Jiang Beiran turned around and walked towards the north.

[Chosen quest completed. Reward: mind + 1]

On the way, Jiang Beiran thought about whether the danger in this option was the disciples of other sects or some hidden danger in the Sect of Masked Moon. After all, this was the Sect of Masked Moon’s territory, so the disciples of other sects should not dare to be too presumptuous. However, as soon as he was having this thought, he heard a conversation coming from not far away.

“Ha? Thousand Crane Villa is also invited? What a ridiculous joke.”

“What did you say!?”

“I mean that your Thousand Crane Villa is all trash! Do you hear me? Do you want me to say it again?”

“You dare to insult Thousand Crane Villa! Die!”

Jiang Beiran, “I still overestimated this dog-sh*t world...”

However, when he thought about it further, Jiang Beiran felt that there was a reason for this kind of conflict. It was because the Sect of Returning Hearts was not the only sect that did things like going down the mountain for a trial, the disciples of other sects also had to go down the mountain to carry out their sect’s quest.

From time to time, there were the disciples of the two sects encountered the same quest. In order to compete for the target, they would fight. After all, no one wanted to go back to the sect empty-handed.

There were also many historical reasons that would cause the disciples of the two sects to fight the moment they met. For example, the Sect of Returning Hearts also had such hostile sects, and there were quite a number of them. If they encountered their rivals, they would absolutely get into a fight. Jiang Beiran sighed and quickly left this place of trouble.

In the afternoon, Wu Qingce came back from the birthday celebration with Sect Master Lu. He returned to the guest house of the Sect of Returning Hearts. Just as he was about to go look for his senior brother, he saw Qi Cheng running towards him.

Qi Cheng was a disciple of the Order of Collapsing Mountain. A year ago, his cultivation had already reached level nine mystic realm. Before he left, Wu Qingce had selected him as his assistant.

“Reporting to Qing Gang, there were five junior brothers who had a conflict with the people of the Sect of True Martial. All of them were injured.”

“Are their injuries serious?” Wu Qingce immediately asked.

“They are not serious. They have already been treated.”

“Alright, let them recuperate first. I will report this to Sect Master.”

As soon as Wu Qingce finished speaking, he heard Jiang Beiran’s voice.

“Go directly to the Sect of True Martial and look for trouble. Don’t report this matter to Sect Master.”

Although Wu Qingce did not understand why Jiang Beiran wanted him to do this, he immediately called out to Qi Cheng who was about to turn around and leave, "Forget it. This small matter is not worth alerting Sect Master. Where are the people from the Sect of True Martial? Bring me there!"

Initially, Qi Cheng had a slightly disappointed look on his face. After he heard Wu Qingce changed his mind, he immediately said in surprise, "They are not far from us. I will bring you there right now."

"Let's go!"

With Qi Cheng leading the way, Wu Qingce soon arrived at a guest house across a street.

"Just shout. The more imposing the better."

When Wu Qingce heard Jiang Beiran's words again, Wu Qingce did not hesitate. He directly sank his aura into his dantian and shouted with the Rhymed Formula of Returning Hearts, "People from Sect of True Martial, Listen up! Wu Qingce from the Sect of Returning Hearts is here! Those who hurt my sect's disciples, Get out now!"

When Qi Cheng saw that Wu Qingce was actually so domineering, he felt a surge of heroic spirit in his heart! It seemed like he was not afraid of being punished at all. It was worth it to follow this Qing gang!

"Who dares to be impudent in front of Sect of True Martial!"

With a furious roar, a young man wearing a sky-blue crane coat directly jumped down from the second floor. His eyes stared fiercely at Wu Qingce.

A great battle was about to break out!

Chapter 100 Five Strokes

"I was wondering who it was. It's country bumpkins from Rivernorth." The disciple of the Sect of True Martial smiled disdainfully.

Because the middle of Fengzhou was separated by a river, the locals called the counties in the north of Fengzhou the Rivernorth area, and the counties in the south the Riversouth area.

As the saying went, water induced the development of agricultural work. The agriculture in the Riversouth area flourished because of the geographical advantage. After having abundant grain production, the people of the Riversouth District no longer had to worry about hunger. They could free up their hands to do more things, thus allowing the silk weaving and cotton spinning industries in Riversouth to advance by leaps and bounds.

When a region was rich enough, all kinds of sect, family, and talent would naturally be attracted to it, forming a virtuous circle.

Therefore, the people of the Riversouth District had always been full of a sense of superiority, looking down on the poor people of the Rivernorth District who were born in barren areas.

After hearing that, Wu Qingce replied, "I'm not here to argue with you. Hand over the person who hurt the disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts and let us settle this matter."

"Hahahahaha!" The disciple of the True Martial Sect who was wearing a sky-blue crane cloak threw his head back and laughed loudly. "With just you?" "Dong, dong, dong, dong..." A series of sounds came from the hostel, a disciple with a plaster on his face rushed out and pointed at Wu Qingce. "It was the Sect of Returning Hearts disciple who hurt my junior brother first. We haven't even gone to your place and ask for an explanation, yet you dare to come to us and look for trouble."

Glancing at the disciple with a plaster on his face, Wu Qingce said, "It seems that you are one of the people who injured my disciples. Call out your accomplices." "Hey! You are unreasonable! I said that it was your Sect of Returning Hearts disciple who injured us first. We should be the one to seek justice!"

"I've said it before. I'm not here to be eloquent. If you dare to hurt my sect of Returning Hearts disciple, you must pay the price!"

Just as Wu Qingce called out loud, his imposing voice had already attracted the disciples of the various sects in the surrounding hostel. They came out to watch the commotion. Now that they heard Wu Qingce's overbearing manner, they could not help but whistle. Those who did not mind the big matter even shouted, "Hey, you from the Sect of True Martial! He's already riding on your face. If it were me, I'll beat him

up!”

That Sect of True Martial disciple couldn't stand the arrogant and despotic manner of Wu Qingce anymore. Now that he was provoked by the surrounding people, he directly pulled out the Pear Blossom Spear from his storage ring and shouted, “You're going too far!” “Clang.” Wu Qingce instantly dodged to the side and placed his hand on the Levin sword hilt at his waist.

Seeing the two of them directly fighting, the surrounding crowd that had something to watch immediately cheered up. The spear technique of the Sect of True Martial disciple was powerful and domineering. Each thrust seemed to have the force of a thousand tons, and it rolled up a cloud of sand.

Under such a powerful attack, Wu Qingce continuously dodged and didn't even draw his sword.

Seeing Wu Qingce dodge his spear again, that Sect of True Martial disciple suddenly withdrew his spear and laughed, “Haha! You don't even have the strength to fight back. You still dare to bark wildly in front of us. If you were in an open space, you would have been stabbed to death by my spear.”

Wu Qingce shook his head with a smile and replied, “If I really wanted to take your life, you would have already died five times.”

“Hahahahaha!” that Sect of True Martial disciple laughed loudly.

This time, the surrounding disciples also laughed along. They had all seen with their own eyes that Wu Qingce could only dodge the spear attack miserably. He even said that he had already taken Wu Qingce's life five times. He was bragging too much. However, there were also a few people in the crowd who had their brows tightly knitted. Their eyes were filled with astonishment.

Seeing that Sect of True Martial disciple laughing so hard that he was sprawled on the ground, Wu Qingce lifted Levin and pointed at his chest. He said, “You can touch your chest.”

“What are you saying? Hahaha...” that Sect of True Martial disciple said as he touched his left chest. Then, his laughter suddenly stopped.

That was because he found that his crane coat had been cut several times without his knowledge.

In his panic, he fiddled with the cut on his coat. However, he didn't expect that with just a little bit of force, the entire crane coat would break into pieces and fall to the ground.

This scene immediately stopped the laughter of the surrounding disciples. Everyone's eyes were focused on the chest of that Sect of True Martial disciple. They realized that Wu Qingce had used his sword to cut out five strokes on the chest of the Sect of True Martial disciple.

"Every stroke on your chest means that I could have pierce your chest once. There are five strokes in total. You can count them."

This time, the expression of that Sect of True Martial disciple completely changed. He instantly understood that it was not that Wu Qingce did not counterattack, but Wu Qingce was so fast that he did not even see it when he drew his sword!

"What kind of cultivation base is this?!"

Looking at speechless Sect of True Martial disciple, Wu Qingce could not help but sigh in his heart. "This moves that taught by Brother Jiang really works every time."

Wu Qingce had once asked Jiang Beiran for advice on how to give him the greatest deterrence without harming the other party's life.

Jiang Beiran thought for a moment and replied, "Instead of piercing them, you could draw five strokes on opponent's body or clothes. This way, you could show off your strength and also intimidate your opponents. They would become angry and loss their calm when fighting you, or they would instantly give up out of fear."

Ever since he learned this method, Wu Qingce would use this method every time he encountered a quest to capture a target alive. Moreover, every time he used this method, it would shock the other party to the point that they immediately stop resisting.

"That Wu Qingce is even stronger than the last time he participated in the martial arts competition... could it be that he has already become a great mystic practitioner?!"

In the crowd, many of the disciples who had seen Wu Qingce at the sect tournament of Rivernorth District exclaimed in their hearts.

The other disciples who had never seen Wu Qingce were surprised that the Sect of Returning Hearts had such a powerful young disciple. Taking out another piece of clothing from the storage ring and putting it on, the Sect of True Martial disciple cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for showing mercy, Brother Wu. But as a senior brother, I can't just watch you take my junior brothers away."

"Who is causing trouble in front of our Sect of True Martial?"

Suddenly, a deep voice sounded from above the crowd. At the same time, a figure landed between Wu Qingce and the Sect of True Martial disciple.