

# I Just Won't Play By The Book

## Chapter 101 There Was Always Someone Who Was Extremely Confident

“Greetings, Elder Xu!”

When the disciples of Sect of True Martial saw who it was, they immediately walked out of the guest house and bowed to him. After understanding the identity of the old man in front of him, Wu Qingce, who was a junior, cupped his hands and said, “Wu Qingce, greets Elder Xu of Sect of True Martial.”

Wu Qingce's polite attitude made Xu Jingqiu unable to continue to fly into a rage, he said, “Logically speaking, I shouldn't have interfered in the matters between you juniors. However, you directly came to my door and wanted to take my disciple in front of so many people. Do you have any respect to our sect?”

“Since Elder Xu has said so, then I will take my leave first.”

After Wu Qingce finished speaking, he directly turned around and left according to Jiang Beiran's voice transmission, causing everyone present to be stunned. He left just like that!? Shouldn't they be arguing? This drama ended too abruptly.

Xu Jingqiu did not expect Wu Qingce to leave just like that. For a moment, he wanted to open his mouth and stop him, but what could he do? Could he bully a junior in front of so many people? Could he really do anything to him?

Thus, all kinds of emotions finally converged into anger toward his own disciples. As he had just said, it was best to leave the disputes between the juniors to be resolved by themselves. It was no wise to let an elder interfere the affair of the juniors. Otherwise, there would be rumors spread around saying that he bullied a junior. Hence, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, he could only watch as Wu Qingce left.

“Let's go in first.” Xu Jingqiu resisted the urge to directly scold the disciple who had been defeated in public. He chased all the disciples back to their guest houses and closed the door.

Seeing that there was nothing to see, the surrounding disciples dispersed one after another. However, they were still talking about what had just happened

on their way back. A Rivernorth District disciple who had seen Wu Qingce before said to his junior brother, "I didn't expect Wu Qingce to be so domineering. He actually came knocking on their door directly."

Over the course of the day, there were quite a number of incidents where people would fight at the slightest disagreement in the park. However, most of them ended after the fight. Needless to say, those who lost the fight were embarrassed to tell their Sect Master. They would just hold the grudge in their hearts. They would find an opportunity to take revenge later. It was the first time that Wu Qingce had directly come knocking on their door today. "Yeah, but it's really satisfying. Those nouveau riche people in Riversouth District are always so arrogant and full of themselves. Now they have suffered a big loss. Let's see if they dare to be so arrogant and despotic in the future. However, the disciples of Riversouth District are also famous for seeking revenge for the smallest grievance. If they have an opportunity in the future, Wu Qingce will probably suffer a big loss." "Of course, he has to pay the price for showing off. Besides, what does this have to do with us? Let's go, let's go, let's continue eating."

"This is so satisfying, hahaha!" Brother Wu, those Sect of True Martial disciples were all scared silly by you just now. Not a single one of them dared to make a sound. I'm impressed! I'm extremely impressed!" At this time, Qi Cheng, who had already returned to his own guest house, had a face full of admiration.

Wu Qingce waved his hand and said, "The matter has just begun. Go and call those injured disciples over and follow me to see Sect Master."

"Ah?" Qi Cheng was stunned, "Do we still need to report this matter to Sect Master?"

"If that the elder of Sect of True Martial didn't show up, then it will still be a dispute between the disciples. However, since their elder had suppressed us, then it has escalated into a dispute between two sects. If Sect Master finds out that we have suffered this loss, he will only blame us for not reporting it to him."

"I see! You're right! Then I will go and call out those injured junior brothers now."

When Qi Fu went upstairs, Wu Qingce had just turned around when he found his senior brother sitting in front of the mahogany square table in the hall drinking alone.

“Well done. Now, after you have clarified the matter, you will go to Sect Master and tell him what I taught you.”

“Yes, Brother Jiang.”

After Wu Qingce finished speaking, he no longer looked in Jiang Beiran’s direction.

After Wu Qingce left the guest house with a group of injured junior brothers, Jiang Beiran shook the wine cup in his hand and sighed, “Messy, messy is good.

In the morning, when Jiang Beiran discovered all sorts of “farce”, he had used his mind power to scan the entire park. In the end, just as he had expected, he found several great mystic practitioners patrolling everywhere,

y were obviously arranged by the Sect of Masked Moon.

The Sect of Masked Moon’s Sect Master had long thought that a group of vigorous disciples living in a garden would definitely cause some commotions. However, when the “farce” happened, those great mystic practitioners did not directly make a move. Instead, they watched from the side. It was very obvious that as long as no one died, they would not make a move.

In this way, Jiang Beiran roughly understood the meaning of the Sect Master of the Sect of Masked Moon. He was very happy to see the disciples of the various sects fighting with each other. As long as it did not harm their lives, they could make a mess as they pleased. The bigger the mess, the better.

As for why he did this, Jiang Beiran analyzed that it was because these disciples had made a big enough mess. Sooner or later, it would be spread to the Sect Masters of the various sects, and it was impossible for the Sect Masters of the various sects to make a big fight in his territory. In the end, they would definitely invite him out to uphold justice. The more Sect Masters looked for him to uphold justice, the more they would be able to consolidate his position as the number one sect in Fengzhou. Then, it would not be in vain for him to invite all the large and small sects in Fengzhou in one go.

After knowing that the Sect of Masked Moon's Sect Master did not mind the various sect disciples causing trouble, Jiang Beiran also made the decision to let Wu Qingce to pick up a fight. Firstly, it would allow Wu Qingce to establish his prestige among the most elite group of disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts. Secondly, Sect Master Lu would be very happy with Wu Qingce's boldness.

Of course, these were all his own guesses, so this action could also test if the system option would be triggered once the Sect of Returning Hearts became the first to "stand out". If the options were triggered, this meant that the Sect of Masked Moon Sect Master was playing a bigger game of chess, and Jiang Beiran could also make more targeted preparations in advance.

If it wasn't triggered, then Jiang Beiran could temporarily confirm that this Sect of Masked Moon Sect Master wasn't the reason why he was "forced" to participate in this gathering of young heroes. Killing three birds with one stone, why not. After drinking the wine in one gulp, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but sigh in his heart, "The feeling of hiding behind the scenes is the best."

Different people did the same thing would lead to different outcome. Jiang Beiran, who was deeply aware that he was targeted by the will of this world, could almost be sure that Wu Qingce was able to escape unscathed when he picked up the fight. However, if it were him, he would definitely be hated by a certain Sect of Masked Moon disciple, and then he would be "greeted" in all sorts of ways.

And this was also one of the important reasons why Jiang Beiran had originally planned to take in errand boys.

While Jiang Beiran was drinking by himself, Ye Xincai slowly walked down the stairs. When she saw Jiang Beiran in the hall, her eyes instantly lit up.

Because of the existence of a few senior brothers, on the way to the Sect of Masked Moon, she, Liu Zijin, and the others had never stopped arguing, especially those triplets. They seized the opportunity to tease her a few times, making her extremely angry.

It wasn't that Ye Xincai didn't have any friends. On the contrary, she had a great appeal in the Order of Water Mirror. But her purpose of making friends was that the other party couldn't be more outstanding than her. So, her best friends and sisters had all failed in the selection this time, which was why she was alone.

“Hmph! You little foxes, you’re still too inexperienced to fight with me!”

Previously on Qiyun Peak, she had already confirmed that Liu Zijin and the others definitely had special feelings for this Senior Brother Jiang. After probing him, she also discovered that this ordinary-looking senior brother seemed to be a little special.

She had used the best move in the [ book of flirting ], [ accidentally tripping art ] for so many years, but this was the first time she had been defeated. She had never expected that Brother Jiang would actually avoid her and make a fool of herself.

But after analyzing it for a long time, she realized that the reason why Jiang Beiran wanted to avoid her was because he knew that he wasn’t good enough for her. That was why he had nervously avoided her when she threw herself into his arms. After that, she made a fool of herself because of him, that was why he didn’t dare to come and apologize. “That must be it!”

After confirming her guess, Ye Xincai decided to change her route to flirt with this shy senior brother who wasn’t very confident of himself.

And the most important thing was that she couldn’t approach him when there were many people around, or else he would definitely run away nervously. And now, the entire hall was empty, and only Jiang Beiran was sitting there alone. It was the best opportunity to launch an attack!

Ye Xincai took out a plum blossom-shaped huadian from her storage ring and stuck it between her eyebrows. After arranging her hair, she was about to go downstairs when she suddenly remembered Senior Sister Lin Yuyan’s terrifying expression that made her hair stand on end.

“That must be an illusion... I must have seen it wrong!”

Although she was still a little scared, in order to teach Liu Zijin and the other little foxes a lesson, she still walked down the stairs resolutely and came before Jiang Beiran.

She adjusted her voice to the gentlest tone. Then, she smiled and said to Jiang Beiran, “Brother Jiang, do you mind if I sit here?”

Jiang Beiran, who was thinking about something, was suddenly interrupted. He raised his head and looked at Ye Xincai. Immediately, three options appeared in front of him.

( Option 1: Help Ye Xincai move out the chair and invite her to sit down.  
Reward for completion: Embroidered Cloud Palm (black grade middle tier)]

[ Option 2: “Of course I don’t mind.” Reward for completion: Lone Dragon Secret Manual (low tier of black grade)]

[ Option 3: “I don’t mind.” After saying that, stand up and leave the hall.  
Reward for completion: Random basic attribute points + 1]

## **Chapter 102 A Fish Began to Rot From the Head Down**

When she heard Jiang Beiran say “I don’t mind”, Ye Xincai sat down next to him and revealed a bright smile, she said, “Brother Jiang, why did you... Eh? Brother Jiang, where are you going?”

Before she could finish her words, she realized that Jiang Beiran had already left the hall as if he was “running away”, leaving her to sit on the spot and blink her eyes awkwardly.

“It seems like this Brother Jiang’s lack of confidence is far beyond my imagination... I have to be more careful in approaching him in the future.”

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Agility + 1]

Walking out of the door, Jiang Beiran sighed. He felt that he had somehow provoked another trouble.

Thinking that Wu Qingce should have gone to Sect Maser Lu to report the conflict, Jiang Beiran was about to go to the Sect of True Martial’s guest house and wait. Just as he turned around, he met a familiar-looking female disciple in red, at the same time, three options appeared in front of him.

[ Option 1: Walk towards her. Reward for completion: Brahma Dragon Seal (earth grade low tier)]

[ Option 2: Take the initiative to go up and greet Ren Qiuyan. Reward for completion: Heart-destroying Claw (black grade middle tier)]

[ Option 3: Immediately leave in the opposite direction. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

“So, it’s this dangerous woman...”

Immediately choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran turned around and walked into the small alley beside him.

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Formations + 1]

“What’s the background of that woman...”

Jiang Beiran clearly remembered that ever since Shi Fenglan had tried her best to introduce this Ren Qianyan to him, the system had kept popping up options above black grade for her. The difficulty level could be said to be frighteningly high.

“But why is there danger if I walk to her? Could it be that she can recognize me? That shouldn’t be... I didn’t even greet her before. No, I should say that I didn’t even make eye contact with her... I have no idea where this danger came from, it’s strange.” On the other side, Ren Qiuyan saw Jiang Beiran turn around and leave. She also felt that he looked familiar.

“Junior sister, What’s wrong?” Su Changqing, who was walking with Ren Qiuyan, turned his head and asked.

“Oh, nothing. I just seem to see an acquaintance.”

“Acquaintance?” Su Changqing looked ahead and found that he wasn’t looking here. “Where?”

Ren Qiuyan shook her head. “I’ve probably mistaken.”

After saying that, she continued to move forward.

Su Changqing hurriedly strode forward and caught up with her. With a smile on his face, he said, “Junior sister, I heard that there is a very lively mystic square in the Sect of Masked Moon. Do you want to go and take a look together?”

“No, master ordered the two of us to keep an eye on the other disciples and not stir up trouble. We have responsibilities, we can’t slack off.”

Holding the hilt of his sword with some disappointment, Su Changqing said with a smile, "You're right. Then let's patrol a few more rounds."

While Jiang Beiran was thinking about what exactly was going on with this Ren Qiuyan, Wu Qingce had already brought a group of injured disciples to the courtyard where Lu Yinlong lived.

The guest where the disciples stayed was already quite good, the places for the various Sect Masters were naturally even more luxurious. Every Sect Master who came to the Sect of Masked Moon this time had their own independent courtyard. "What happened?" In the hall, Lu Yinlong sat on a pear blossom wood chair and asked.

Wu Qingce, who was standing at the front, immediately cupped his hands and answered, "Reporting to Sect Master, in the morning, Yi Zan, Ding Chengxuan and the others had conflict with the Sect of True Martial. The cause..."

Before Wu Qingce could finish his sentence, Lu Yinlong interrupted him and asked, "Did they win?"

Hearing Sect Leader's words, Wu Qingce could not help but be stunned.

"Brother Jiang is right. Sect Master really only cares about this..."

"It's a draw. Both sides suffered serious injuries."

"They didn't win?" Lu Yinlong immediately said unhappily, "What happened after that?"

Looking at the clearly impatient expression on Sect Master's face, Wu Qingce was sure that if he said that he was only here to report this matter and asked Sect Master for a verdict, Sect Master might kick him out in the next second.

"Fortunately, I have Brother Jiang to teach me." Jiang Beiran felt relieved in his heart

"Reporting to Sect Master, after that, I took Qi Cheng to the guest house where the Sect of Masked Moon stayed to ask for an explanation..."

Upon hearing this, Lu Yinlong's expression turned from dark to bright as he nodded his head in satisfaction. Then, when he heard Wu Qingce drew five strokes on the other party's chest with his sword, he was even happier.



“However, just as I was about to barge into their guest house, their elder appeared and blocked me. He asked me if I was bullying their Sect of True Martial. I...”

“Bang!”

Before Wu Qingce could finish his sentence, Lu Yinlong smashed the round table next to him, he stood up with an angry expression and shouted, “How awe-inspiring! How dare he bullied the young generation! I think it’s them who’s bullying us. Come with me!”

Lu Yinlong walked out of the hall after he finished his sentence.

The few disciples standing behind Wu Qingce were stunned. Sect Master didn’t even ask why there was a conflict? It was a waste of their long discussion on the road.

“The Sect Master of the Sect of Returning Hearts, Lu Yinlong, is here. Xu Jingqiu of the Sect of True Martial, come out and answer!” “Oh? It’s starting, it’s starting.” Jiang Beiran, who was not far from the Sect of True Martial’s guest house, pricked up his ears. He had long guessed that once Sect Master Lu finished listening to Wu Qingce’s report, he would definitely be unable to sit still.

“I’m going to watch the show!”

Lu Yinlong’s angry roar that resounded throughout the entire park was naturally not only heard by Jiang Beiran. The disciples of the other sects also put down the things in their hands and ran over. After all, what could be more important than watching the show?

Those disciples who had already watched Wu Qingce’s scene earlier were even more beaming. The sudden stop of the big show just now had made them very dissatisfied. Now, they found that an even bigger show was about to be staged, and it was the sequel to the previous show. They were very eager for the show to start.

However, Xu Jingqiu, who was one of the “main actors”, was not in such a good mood. He did not expect that the people from the Sect of Returning Hearts would come so soon, and it was the Sect Master Lu himself. Looking at the disciples who had just been reprimanded by him, Xu Jingqiu said, “You guys stay here. I will go and meet that Lu Yinlong.”

“Elder, be careful!”

All the disciples cupped their hands at the same time and spoke.

Then, with a bang, the window on the second floor of the guest house was blown open. Xu Jingqiu flew out and landed in front of Lu Yinlong.

Xu Jingqiu cupped his hands and said, “Sect Master Lu, you look so impressive. I wonder if you have anything to ask me.”

The two sects, the Sect of Returning Hearts and the Sect of True Martial, one was in Rivernorth, and the other was in Riversouth. They did not usually have any contact with each other, and they did not have any bad blood with each other. Therefore, Xu Jingqiu only knew about Lu Yinlong just now.

Lu Yinlong took a step forward and shouted, “As an elder of the Sect of True Martial, you had just bullied a disciple of the Sect of Returning Hearts, aren’t you?”

“It was your disciple of the Sect of Returning Hearts who came here first and injured my disciple, and...”

“Stop talking about those useless things! I only want to ask you, as an elder of the Sect of True Martial, you have a high position, but you interfered with the affairs of the younger generation. You even threatened him with words. Is that true or not?”

“Damn it... I was wondering why that Wu Qingce was so overbearing. It turns out that he learned it from his elder. This Sect Master is even more damn unreasonable!

### **Chapter 103 Everyone Was Putting on an Act**

Seeing that Xu Jingqiu didn’t answer, Lu Yinlong said, “Qingce, go and catch the person who injured our sect’s disciples. This time, I’ll see who dares to stop you.”

With that, a burst of amber-colored mystic energy erupted from Lu Yinlong’s body, shocking all the surrounding disciples to step back. Even the mystic energy in his body began to surge non-stop, as if it would break out of control at any moment.

The aura of a mystic emperor was extremely terrifying!

Although Xu Jingqiu was not as embarrassed as the surrounding disciples, he was still shocked by the sudden burst of mystic energy from Lu Yinlong. Moreover, in the face of the might of a mystic emperor, he could not say much, after all, his realm was only mystic spirit, two whole realms lower than Lu Yinlong's.

Among cultivators, the mystic king was a huge watershed. Many cultivators could not break through the level of the mystic king in their whole lives, but only after breaking through the mystic king could they truly step into the realm of the strong. They were qualified to get a share of the spoils in this chaotic world.

Similarly, mystic king was also the most basic condition for establishing a sect. Otherwise, if one started a sect before reaching the mystic king level, it would basically be no different from playing house. They would not be able to achieve anything, and they would have to worry about being wiped out by others every day.

The mystic king was also divided into nine levels, and each level was harder than the last. To break through to the mystic emperor level from the mystic king level, one had to have talent, hard work, intelligence, and luck. The reason why the Sect of Returning Hearts was able to stand tall in Lulin County, which had more abundant resources in the Fengzhou, was precisely because of Lu Yinlong. He was a mystic emperor level Sect Master after all.

After hearing the order of Sect Master Lu, Wu Qingce did not hesitate at all. He replied with a "Yes" and walked toward the guest house of the Sect of True Martial.

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

Just when Xu Jingqiu did not know what to do, a stern shout came from the sky. A man wearing a dark brown embroidered python robe flew over. The aura that erupted from his body was no less than that of Lu Yinlong.

"You don't normally see mystic emperors roaming around anywhere except here. This is exciting!"

Jiang Beiran, who was mingling with the surrounding disciples, wanted to order a bucket of popcorn and a super large cup of soda. Otherwise, he couldn't enjoy the upcoming show thoroughly.

However, the other surrounding disciples were not as big-hearted as Jiang Beiran. Some of the cautious disciples had already quietly retreated.

Jiang Beiran also understood their thoughts. After all, the two mystic emperors were at daggers drawn. If a fight broke out later, it was very likely that they would accidentally hurt a few 'lucky audiences'.

Upon seeing the newcomer, Lu Yinlong smiled and said, "Sect Master Yu, how have you been? Your ability to manage your subordinates is really getting worse and worse."

Yu Zhengyang was not a good-tempered person. Since Lu Yinlong had spoken so rudely, he replied in a cold voice, "It's none of your business, Lu Yinlong."

"Ha, do you think I want to interfere in your business? If it weren't for the elder of your sect bullied my sect's disciples, I wouldn't even look at him." After Lu Yinlong said that, he shouted at Wu Qingce, who had stopped in his tracks, "Qingce, continue to do your thing. I will stop Yu Zhengyang for you."

"Hiss..."

Upon hearing this, all the surrounding disciples sucked in a breath of cold air. This was too ruthless. Wu Qingce was at most a great mystic practitioner, yet Lu Yinlong actually wanted him to capture a disciple of his sect in front of a mystic emperor. It was like pushing him into a pit of fire.

However, Wu Qingce did not hesitate at all. He turned around and cupped his hands at Lu Yinlong, saying "Yes" before he continued to walk forward.

"How dare you!"

With an angry roar, Yu Zhengyang's figure instantly appeared in front of Wu Qingce. At the same time, his right hand grabbed toward his shoulder.

"Why wouldn't I dare!"

As he spoke, Lu Yinlong appeared behind Wu Qingce and caught Yu Zhengyang's right hand. The surging aura of two mystic emperor collided, but it did not overturn them and their houses as the surrounding disciples had imagined. It was evident that both of them had reached the peak of their control over their mystic energy.

Seeing that his right hand was being grabbed, Yu Zhengyang glared at Lu Yinlong and said, "You're courting death!"

Lu Yinlong smiled disdainfully and said, "Then let's see if you have the ability to do so."

Seeing the two mystic emperors smiling crazily at the same time, the surrounding disciples suddenly felt a majestic mystic energy surging toward them. "No way... are these two Sect Masters really going to fight?"

"Look! Even the color of the sky has changed!"

"What are you looking at? Run!"

Seriously! If the two mystic emperors really fought, even if they were only slightly affected, they would probably be turned into ashes.

However, just as one of the spectating disciples was about to retreat, a breeze suddenly blew from the west. It immediately eased everyone's nervous mood, including the two mystic emperors.

"Brothers, let's talk things out nicely. There's no need to make such a big fuss."

A man dressed in navy blue descended from the sky. As soon as he made his move, he dispelled the majestic mystic energy attracted by the two mystic emperors.

Lu Yinlong and Yu Zhengyang released their hands at the same time when they saw the man. They turned around and bowed. "Greetings, Sect Master Guan."

"Am I do not treat you well enough and caused you two to be in a bad mood for these two days?"

Lu Yinlong and Yu Zhengyang cupped their hands and said, "Sect Master Guan, it's just a small conflict."

"Since it's a small conflict, let's sit down and have a chat. Let's go. I just opened a jar of good wine, so you can come and drink with me." "In that case, we'll do as you say. Thank you, Sect Master Guan."

"Hahahaha, there's no need to be so polite, my two younger brothers. Come, this way please."

"I don't dare. Sect Master Guan, please go first."

"There's no need to be so formal. We are all guests here. Guests should follow the host. Please go ahead." Seeing that the two Sect Masters still did not move, Sect Master Guan laughed loudly and said, "Hahaha, good. Since the two of you are so polite, then I will go ahead first."

After saying this, the three of them walked in the direction of the garden's exit at the same time.

After the three figures completely disappeared, there were still quite a number of disciples who did not come back to their senses. They stood there in a daze, as if what had just happened was an illusion.

A man resolved the conflict between the two mystic emperors. In the entire Fengzhou by just chatting, there was only one person who could do such a thing. That was the current Sect Master of the Sect of Masked Moon, the number one expert of the Fengzhou who had just broken through to the mystic master, Guan Shi'an.

This outcome was completely unsurprising to Jiang Beiran. Would the two mystic emperor level Sect Masters really fight in the Sect of Masked Moon? Obviously not. They knew that as long as they erupted their mystic energy, Sect Master Guan would definitely show himself.

In any case, it was impossible for them to fight. Naturally, they could not lose in terms of imposing manner. They could just pretend and be done with it.

"The system didn't give me any option. Looks like I can leave the matter of Sect of Masked Moon for the time being."

After obtaining the result he wanted, Jiang Beiran, who didn't have any more exciting things to watch, quietly left.

In the next two days, just as Jiang Beiran had expected, the disciples of the various sects who lived in the same park continued to have conflicts. In the end, it escalated to a confrontation between Sect Masters, but in the end, they were all invited by Sect Master Guan to drink tea, in the midst of chatting and laughing, the conflicts vanished into thin air.

On the side of the Sect of Returning Hearts, after listening to the whole story of the conflict with the Sect of True Martial, Wu Qingce's reputation among the elite disciples soared. At the same time, Lu Yilong also publicly praised Wu Qingce and said that he would reward him well afterward. He encouraged the other disciples to follow Wu Qingce's example and work hard.

"Brother Jiang, the ones who came to look for the Sect Master yesterday were the Infinite House, the Lock Heart Pavilion, and Sky Crane Sect."

Wu Qingce reported to Jiang Beiran behind a rockery. "What did they say?"

Wu Qingce immediately repeated the conversation between the Sect Master and Lu Yinlong.

"After the meal, the House Master of the Infinite House said to the Sect Master." Wu Qingce cleared his throat, after making his voice more shrill, he said, "Sect Master Lu, I have a young girl who is 16 years old. I see that the disciple beside you is handsome and full of heroic spirit. He has already reached the great mystic practitioner realm at a young age and has a bright future. If he is still unmarried, I want him to meet my little girl. What do you think?"

Just as Wu Qingce was about to change his voice to Lu Yinlong's, Jiang Beiran said with a smile, "Not bad. Someone has come to propose marriage. I remember that the House Master of Infinite House is also a level five mystic king. He is a well-known force in the area. To be chosen by such an expert means that you have performed well in the past few days."

"Hehe... not too bad. I didn't perform too well either. Just... Ouch!"

Wu Qingce was feeling smug for a while when he felt a knock on his forehead.

Holding his forehead, Wu Qingce said aggrievedly, "Brother Jiang, you're doing an entrapment."

"You only remember these terms. Tell me, why do you think I hit you?"

Wu Qingce thought for a while and answered, "Because I was a little too complacent... I can only achieve this because of you..."

"Wrong, I'll give you another chance."

"I..." Wu Qingce thought for a long time, but he couldn't figure it out. "Sigh..." Jiang Beiran slapped his forehead and thought, "Don't be angry, don't be angry. You're the one who take him in."

"Brother Jiang... you'd better hit me," Wu Qingce said carefully. He shook his head, Jiang Beiran sighed and said, "It's been three days! You've been reporting to me for three days! Yes, you can imitate those sect masters' tone, but can't you spend your mind on how to simplify the content? Or refine the deep meaning in the dialogue of these Sect Masters?"

"Brother Jiang, you said that I should memorize every word and action of them..."

After knocking his forehead twice, Jiang Beiran asked again, "Didn't you think of improving yourself and giving me a surprise?"

"Yes! I'll remember it! Next time, I won't let you down again."

Looking at Wu Qingce's serious look, Jiang Beiran patted his shoulder and said, "Now that the Sect Master has more and more respect for you, it's very likely that he will take you to more places in the future. I can't follow you every time. You have to learn to observe your own words and expressions, understand?"

"But you taught me not to speak and pretend to be an expert. It still quite useful"

"Even if it's useful, it can't be used forever! One day, Sect Master will ask you to express your opinions on some important matters. When that time comes, you won't speak either?"

"Yes, I understand!"



“In short, you...” halfway through his words, Jiang Beiran’s ears suddenly moved, and he changed his words, “Someone is coming. You go to the Sect Master first. Remember what I

said.”

“Yes! Then I’ll go first. Please rest assured, Brother Jiang I’ll definitely give you a surprise when I come back tonight!”

Looking at Wu Qingce’s figure leaving, Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart again.

“What the hell is there to be surprised about...”

## **Chapter 104 There Was More Trouble Now**

“It’s another day without any gains. At present, it seems that the probability of a sudden incident is the highest. Sigh, this kind of thing is the most troublesome.”

Taking a bite of the sesame seed bun in his hand, Jiang Beiran sat on an uninhabited mountain slope and looked into the distance. This was a good place that he had found when he was investigating everywhere in the Sect of Masked Moon. Sitting on this slope, he could just see the Rui River, which had divided the entire Fengzhou into two. At a glance, the vast white-water surface was like a clean white stream. At this moment, it was evening. The sunset glow that had just appeared reflected on the surface of the water, staining the white stream with brilliant colors, embellished with rosy clouds.

“Good scenery, good scenery. Sect Master Guan of Sect of Masked Moon really knows how to pick a place.”

He then picked up a bun from a lotus leaf and put it into his mouth. Jiang Beiran was enjoying this rare leisure time.

But in the next second, he felt someone quietly walking towards him. It was Ye Xincal.

She had obviously been overly enthusiastic towards him these two days. Jiang Beiran didn’t deliberately avoid her because he was worried that if he kept avoiding her, her inexplicable enthusiasm would become more and more intense. When the time came, it would be even more troublesome to do something irrational with many people around.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran had been thinking of ways to dispel her enthusiasm. It didn't matter if he tried to please her or reject her. In short, he just hoped that he could send her away as soon as possible.

Therefore, in the past two days, Jiang Beiran had tried to pander to this junior sister from various angles. But every time, the option would appear in less than three sentences, which made him very worried.

"Sigh, if you have the ability to give me the options, then why don't you help me get rid of her..." Jiang Beiran blamed the system in his heart.

"Eh? Brother Jiang, why are you here?"

Ye Xincui pretended to be surprised. She carried the food box and walked to Jiang Beiran's side.

Realizing that the system did not jump out of the option at the first moment, Jiang Beiran replied, "The scenery here is not bad." "Yeah, it's really beautiful." After saying that, Ye Xincui brushed her hair behind her ear against the breeze.

After doing this, Ye Xincui couldn't help but feel proud in her heart. "The accidental encounter at dusk, coupled with the perfect timing to reveal half of my profile. How is it, Brother Jiang? You must be so happy that I'm with you now, right?" Ye Xincui thought happily.

However, when Ye Xincui stole a glance at Jiang Beiran from the corner of her eyes, she discovered that he was still eating a steamed bun. His brows were tightly furrowed as if he was thinking about something, and he had no intention of looking at her at all.

"Hehe, is he thinking about what topic he should continue with? He looks really nervous." Ye Xincui wanted to spice thing up, so she sat beside Jiang Beiran and opened the food box.

"These few days, I discovered that the Sect of Masked Moon really has a lot of delicious food. Today, I specially went to the kitchen to ask what the secret is, but I didn't expect that the chef was so nice that he directly taught me a few private dishes. This is also my first-time cooking, I don't know if it's good or not. Brother Jiang, why don't... you help me try my dishes?"

As soon as Ye Xincai finished her sentence, two options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran.

[ Option 1: Agree to try the dish. Reward for completion: Thousand Feet Seal (earth grade low tier)]

[ Option 2: Indicate that you are full, turn around and leave. Reward for completion: Random Basic Attribute Points + 1]

“Sigh...” Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart. He understood that this “protracted battle” had to continue.

After choosing two, Jiang Beiran stuffed half of the bun in his hand into his mouth and said, “I’m full. You’d better find someone else to try your dishes.”

After hearing that the ‘Chosen quest has been completed. Reward: Physique + 1’, Jiang Beiran stood up and walked down the hill.

Looking at Jiang Beiran’s figure as he turned around and left, Ye Xincai could not help but sigh in her heart.

“The delicious food personally cooked by a cute junior sister is indeed too strong for him now. I still have to take it slowly. I can’t rush it, I can’t rush it.”

After saying that, she opened the food box and started eating

Leaving the hillside, Jiang Beiran was planning how to deal with this Junior Sister Ye. Then, he suddenly felt a gaze looking at him. Using his mind power to scan the direction of his gaze, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but frown.

He picked up a pebble from the ground and threw it at a pine tree by the roadside. “Aiya!”

With a scream, Sister Yu fell from the tree.

Yu Guimiao, who was sitting on the ground, blinked twice. She avoided Jiang Beiran’s eyes and pretended to whistle. Jiang Beiran immediately knew she was pretending, because she could not make a sound at all.

Jiang Beiran, who was already annoyed by Ye Xincai, could not help but pinch the bridge of his nose. From the day of the departure, Liu Zijin and the other three had not shown any abnormal behavior, and they had not triggered any

option. This made Jiang Beiran feel much more at ease with them, but now it seemed that... he seemed to be happy too early.

“Shh... Shh...”

Yu Guimiao, who was still pretending to whistle, kept glancing at her senior brother from the corner of her eyes. When she saw that Jiang Beiran was still staring at her, she quickly turned her head and continued to whistle hard. Bean-sized beads of sweat kept dripping down her forehead.

“Didn’t Sister Zijin say this Cloud Breathing Technique is very good at concealing oneself? I’ve been practicing it for three months; how could I be discovered by Brother Jiang so quickly?” Yu Guimiao thought nervously.

“Sigh...”

Jiang Beiran let out a long sigh and looked at Yu Guimiao. “Don’t follow me anymore. Remember our promise.”

After saying that, Jiang Beiran picked up two more rocks. Yu Guishui and Yu Guimiao, who were on the other two trees in the distance, were so frightened that they quickly climbed down.

Moreover, their reactions were the same as Yu Guimiao’s. They avoided Jiang Beiran’s gaze and pretended to whistle. When Jiang Beiran completely disappeared from their sight, the three sisters let out a long breath and gathered together. “I was scared to death...” “What should we do? We were discovered by Brother Jiang so soon. We can’t carry out the rest of the plans.”

“Anyway, let’s go back and tell Sister Zijin first.”

After saying that, the three sisters looked at each other and sighed at the same time.

After returning to the guest house, Jiang Beiran was tired. There was originally only one trouble, but now there were six of them. He couldn’t help but sigh in his heart, “As expected, handsome people have to bear more troubles than ordinary people.”

“Brother Jiang, you’re back.” Seeing Jiang Beiran push the door open and enter, Mo Xia, who was sitting in front of the Go board, hurriedly stood up and ran to Jiang Beiran with a basin of water. “Please wash your hands.”

“Oh, thank you.” Jiang Beiran put his hand into the basin and rubbed it twice. Looking at Mo Xia’s puppy-like expression, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but laugh. “Come, play Go with me.”

“Thank you, Brother Jiang!”

Mo Xia treasured the opportunity to play Go with Jiang Beiran very much. Although Jiang Beiran had been busy outside most of the time in the past few days, he would still play a few games with Mo Xia every night when he came back.

Although his senior brother didn’t say it, Mo Xia knew that his senior brother would always play Go-guiding with him. Although he had never played a few games, he had really learned a lot.

“Brother Jiang, actually, you don’t have to go easy on me every time.” Mo Xia said to Jiang Beiran after he finished counting the pieces.

Jiang Beiran smiled slightly and asked, “Do you want me to play a game with you with all my strength?”

Mo Xia lowered her head in embarrassment after being exposed, but he quickly raised his head and nodded, “Yes!”

“Haha.” Jiang Beiran rubbed Mo Xia’s hair and smiled, “There will be a chance. Improve yourself. You have a very good talent.”

“Thank you, Brother Jiang!” Mo Xia stood up and bowed to Jiang Beiran, “I will try my best to get your recognition!”

As soon as Mo Xia finished speaking, Jiang Beiran sensed the mystic energy emitted by Wu Qingce outside the door, so he put the Go piece back into his friend’s hand.

“I should go for a walk.”

“Okay, take care.”

**Chapter 105 Imagination was the Most Fatal**

Arriving at an empty space, Wu Qingce took out a box from his storage ring and said, "Brother Jiang, look, surprise!"

"Is this the surprise you mentioned yesterday?"

Looking at his senior brother's rather helpless expression, Wu Qingce said somewhat embarrassedly, "I definitely won't be able to understand the various meanings in the Sect Masters' words like you. So, I can only use this to replace the surprise. Brother Jiang, open it and take a look. I guarantee you'll definitely like it!"

"Alright, then I'll look forward to it."

Jiang Beiran said as he took the box and slowly opened it.

"Oh? This is..." looking at the white flowers in the box, Jiang Beiran's expression instantly became a little surprised.

"The leaves are extremely dense, shaped like cotton balls, and the cotton hair is thick. There are sixteen of them inside, and the pollen grains are spherical. Is it the king of hundred herbs, the excellent tier of medicine, the Cotton Snow Lotus?"

"Yes, you recognized it at a glance. This is the Cotton Snow Lotus!" "This is a rare item that can be ranked on the spirit herbs list. Where did it come from?"

"Sect Master gave it to me. He said that I have just broken through to the great mystic practitioner and this cotton snow lotus can help me stabilize my cultivation."

"Yes, the Cotton Snow Lotus indeed has the effect of consolidating one's foundation and strengthening one's vitality. Sect Master is really thoughtful." Nodding his head, Jiang Beiran closed the box again and said, "Then I won't stand on ceremony and accept it. I will give you a portion when I refine the medicinal

pill."

"Thank you, Brother Jiang!" Wu Qingce said happily, "Oh, right, Sect Master also gave me something else."

After saying that, Wu Qingce took out a jade waist token from the storage ring, “Sect Master said that with this token, we can go to the auction house in the mystic square. I heard that in order to celebrate Sect Master Guan’s birthday one day earlier, some good treasures will be auctioned tomorrow. Are you interested?”

“Auction house... of course I’m interested. When will it start?”

“At midnight.”

“Are you going to Sect Master Lu’s place tomorrow?”

“There’s no need. Sect Master said that I should relax on the last day before the competition.”

“That’s good. Tomorrow at 9-11am, you can wear Suit of Blending In and wait for me outside the mystical workshop. I can go in and take a look.”

The so-called mystic square was a trading market that was specially opened to cultivators. Only cultivators could enter.

To open such a mystic square, one had to have a large faction protecting them. Otherwise, it would be very easy for people to attack and steal treasures in the mystic square. Therefore, in the entire Fengzhou, the mystic square of the Sect of Masked Moon was the liveliest place, and it had more treasures than other places.

Jiang Beiran had been doing some investigations around the past few days, so he had not had the chance to go around properly. Now that it was the last day, there was naturally no reason to miss it.

On the other side, the three Yu sisters were in Fang Qiuyao’s room, putting on the same pitiful expression as they complained to Liu Zijin.

“Sister Zijin, Brother Jiang saw me at a glance and even threw a rock at me. I was scared to death...”

“It’s not just Miao Miao. Brother Jiang discovered the three of us in an instant.”

“This Cloud Breathing Technique seems to be... not very useful?”

After comforting the three sisters for a while, Liu Zijin said, “It’s my fault. I overestimated Cloud Breathing Technique. I’m sorry.” Fang Qiuyao, who was

at the side, said after hearing this, "I don't think you overestimated the technique, but you underestimated Brother Jiang..." After saying this, Liu Zijin and the three Yu sisters were stunned.

However, after thinking for a while, Liu Zijin still shook her head and said, "Although Brother Jiang knows everything, I've asked the Law Protector Yu. She said that Brother Jiang's cultivation seems to be really only at the level five of qi refining realm. I heard that some Order Masters have tested his strength. it shouldn't be wrong." "Level five of the qi refining realm..."

The three Yu sisters muttered and looked at each other at the same time. When they thought of how their senior brother's glance scared them into silence, they immediately shook their heads in unison.

"I don't believe it!"

Fang Qiuyao thought for a while and said, "Since Order Law Protector Yu has said so, then Brother Jiang's cultivation should really be at the level five of the qi refining realm. However, I have a feeling that there must be something special about him."

After hearing this, the three Yu sisters suddenly said, "In that case... I feel that Brother Jiang didn't deliberately hide in front of us."

"Right, in any case, he definitely didn't act like a level five qi refining realm disciple in front of

us."

"Does this mean that he actually trusts us?"

Liu Zijin thought for a moment after hearing this. "Eh... Now that you mention it, it seems to be true."

Feeling that she seemed to have grasped something, the three Yu sisters became even more excited.

Yu Guishui took out a magnifying glass from nowhere and put it in front of her right eye. She looked at Liu Zijin and said, "Sister Zijin, what if Brother Jiang has some unspeakable secrets that he is afraid of implicating us, that's why he keeps a distance from us."



"It makes sense, sister." Yu Guizhui took out a leather hat and put it on her head. "Maybe he is not distancing himself from us but protecting us."

When it was Yu Guimiao's turn, she searched the storage ring for a long time but couldn't find any decent props. In the end, she could only pick up a piece of osmanthus cake and put it in her mouth. "Brother Jiang has much more secrets."

"I'm so curious!" The three sisters shouted at the same time.

Excluding the exaggerated performances of the three sisters, Liu Zijin felt that what they said made sense because it was weird that a powerful senior brother was not noticed by anyone in the sect.

"I think I know it!"

At this moment, Fang Qiuyao suddenly shouted, looking at the other four sisters who were frightened by her, she said, "Do you think that Brother Jiang is the illegitimate son of a certain Sect Master. Maybe he is being hunted, so he hid in the Sect of Returning Hearts. Moreover, he's acting so cautiously just to avoid any suspicion."

"It makes sense!"

"Me! Me! Me! I also have an idea!" Yu Guimiao also raised her hand excitedly and shouted, "Brother Jiang actually..."

Just like that, the five of them analyzed until late at night, from the Sect Master's illegitimate child to the runaway crown prince, but in the end, they still couldn't come to a conclusion.

The three Yu sisters, who had completely exhausted their imagination, lay on the table and looked at each other.

"Brother Jiang is such a mysterious man..."

"But I think he must be protecting us."

"I still think he must be a royal who escaped from other countries and came to us. He has the aura of a superior!"

Liu Zijin smiled and pinched the faces of the three sisters. "Don't think too much. Go back and sleep. We still have to accompany Qiuyao to go to the mystic square tomorrow." The three sisters raised their heads and asked.

"Sister Zijin, what kind of identity do you think Brother Jiang is hiding?"

"Why do you think he stays in the Sect of Returning Hearts?"

"Do you think he will suddenly disappear one day?"

Liu Zijin thought for a while with a smile and answered, "I guess he is a peerless expert. His cultivation is so high that even the Order Master can't tell how powerful he is."

"Wow!" The three sisters' eyes lit up at the same time. "As expected of Sister Zijin. What a bold guess!" "Alright, alright. I won't play around with you anymore. Go back to sleep. You have to wake up early tomorrow."

"Yes."

After a long sound, the three sisters got up and were about to leave when they found Fang Qiuyao sitting by the window with her sword in her hands without saying a word.

The three sisters exchanged glances and finally looked at Liu Zijin together.

Liu Zijin nodded and quietly walked to Fang Qiuyao's side to pat her shoulder. "What are you thinking about, Qiuyao?" "Sister Zijin..."

"What's wrong with you?" Seeing that Fang Qiuyao had turned around, her eyes were already red, and tears were falling uncontrollably. Liu Zijin, who did not know what was going on, hugged Fang Qiuyao in her arms to comfort her.

Hearing Liu Zijin's cry, the three Yu sisters hurriedly ran over. Looking at Fang Qiuyao who was already in tears, they were all dumbfounded.

Did they just talk about such a sad topic?

"What's wrong? Tell me." Liu Zijin gently patted Fang Qiuyao's back and asked.

She wiped away her tears, Fang Qiuyao sniffled and said, "Do you still remember when we met the young master of the demonic cult, Brother Jiang

told several stories about how he suffered when he was young... At that time, he said that only fools and idiots would believe it. But now, I feel that maybe he was telling the truth. Maybe he really suffered a lot, but he did not rely on anyone. He even helped a lot of people. He really, really... sob sob sob."

Hearing Fang Qiuyao cry out again, Liu Zijin quickly continued to comfort her, "Isn't this just everyone's wild guess? You can't be sure, right? Stop crying. Don't you want to go to mystic square tomorrow to pick gifts for senior brother?"

Hearing this, the three Yu sisters also quickly came up to comfort Fang Qiuyao.

They had fantasized a lot of miserable backgrounds for Jiang Beiran. Each one was even more miserable than the previous one. For example, he was hunted down by the experts sent by their half-brothers, pursued by the experts sent by their stepmothers, being chased by experts sent by their biological fathers and so on.

"Brother Jiang seems to be... really miserable."

In addition to the intermittent crying of Fang Qiuyao, the three sisters' eyes turned red for a moment. "That's enough!!" Liu Zijin shouted helplessly.

## **Chapter 106 It's Important to Protect the Nature**

The next morning, Jiang Beiran, who was wearing the suit of blending in, arrived at the entrance of the mystical square early in the morning. It took him a lot of effort to find Wu Qingce at the entrance

"I didn't expect that after adding the mask, the suit of blending in would be so strong that I could not notice Qingce at all even when I focused my attention." "Mm... I'm really good!" Because many people in the mystic square wore masks to spend their money, Jiang Beiran also made two masks. He didn't think that the effect would be so outstanding. "Let's go in." After calling out to Wu Qingce, Jiang Beiran walked towards the entrance of the mystic square. The mystic square of the Sect of Masked Moon had been built in the center of the mountain protecting formation, which was enough to show how important it was.

If it were any other time, one needed to pay entrance fee to enter the square. However, because of Sect Master Guan's birthday banquet, in order to

entertain the various sects, they didn't charge any entrance fee for the next few days. Don't underestimate this entrance fee. According to the rarity of today's treasures, the entrance fee could range from three to ten low tier spirit stones. There were even times when a good treasure came, they would charge the entrance fee for a middle tier spirit stone.

The disciples of various sects praised the generosity of the Sect of Masked Moon. It was indeed worthy of being the number one sect in Fengzhou. Entering the mystic square, if those spirit herbs and precious materials were turned into fruits and vegetables, then this place was actually no different from a market. All sorts of goods were placed in different areas. In order to prevent the disciples from getting lost, they even provided map booklets at the entrance. It could be said to be a product that crossed generations.

Opening the booklet and only reading two pages, Jiang Beiran secretly exclaimed that the variety of goods here was far beyond his imagination.

Medicinal herbs, spirit pill, spirit wine, ores, spiritual artifacts, talisman papers, talismans, talisman treasures, various spiritual spells, jade slips, storage ring, storage necklace, formation plate, formation flag, spiritual fragrance, mechanisms, puppets, and so on were all available.

Although Jiang Beiran had been to the mystical workshop before, he had never been to such a wide variety of mystical workshops. For a moment, he actually regretted not coming earlier.

"Sect of Masked Moon deserves the title of number one sect. It's a little more magnanimous than others on whatever they did."

Sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran flipped to the next page and discovered that there were actually all sorts of mystic beasts being sold here, and they were the ones that had already been tamed.

But when he looked down again, Jiang Beiran's brows suddenly furrowed.

"They are actually mystic beast spirit essences being sold here..."

Generally speaking, there was only one way to make a peerless tier weapon become a magical item, and that was to nurture the weapon spirit, allowing it to absorb and evolve after it had activated its intelligence.

However, the probability of making a weapon spirit was too low, so naturally, there were people who wanted to take a shortcut. The mystic beast spirit essence was one of the shortcuts.

The mystic beast spirit essence contained the spirit body of a mystic beast, which was also its consciousness and soul. If the spirit body could be directly injected into a weapon or armor, and supplemented with an appropriate array formation, the spirit body of the mystic beast could be 'spiritualized'.

However, magical items that evolved in this way were often called pseudo-magical items.

That was because most of the spirit bodies of the mystic beasts were unwilling to be injected into an item. Such pseudo-weapon spirits would be extremely malicious to their wielder. If such malicious intent persisted, it would be slightly easier for the wielder to deal with them. It would be fine as long as they were prepared for the backlash at any time.

However, they were afraid that some crafty pseudo-weapon spirits would hide their malicious intent and give the wielder a fatal blow at the critical moment. It would be extremely dangerous.

Moreover, even if one was lucky enough to control a pseudo-magical item, its value was still far lower than a magical item. That was because a pseudo-magical item had almost no room for growth. It couldn't be compared to a weapon spirit that had its own intelligence.

However, even with so many shortcomings, there were still cultivators who tried to create pseudo-magical items. After all, a real magical item was too hard to come by.

However, it wasn't that easy to instill the spirit body of a mystic beast into a weapon. Due to the low compatibility between the spirit body of a mystic beast and the weapon materials, 'instilling' the spirit body became a method with an extremely high fatality rate. Once the 'instilling' failed, the spirit body of the mystic beast would dissipate, completely disappearing from this world.

According to Jiang Beiran's understanding, in the past, the mystic beasts didn't start fighting as soon as they saw a human cultivator. However, ever since the 'instilling' method appeared, many people had tasted the sweetness of a pseudo-magical item and began to wantonly capture the mystic beasts.

However, the success rate of the instilling method was extremely low, which led to a large number of mystic beasts dying in vain. In many cases, only the spirit body of one mystic beast out of a hundred mystic beasts could be instilled successfully.

And the low success rate naturally led to the need for humans to hunt more mystic beasts. As time passed, the resentment of the mystic beasts toward humans rose to the extreme, and they would often launch suicide attacks on human strongholds. In addition, the backlash of the pseudo-magical items became stronger and stronger. They couldn't even be used as their own item.

Hence, the indiscriminate hunting of mystic beasts by humans finally decreased significantly. However, Jiang Beiran had once heard that the demonic cult started to test the instilling method on humans. After all, compared to mystic beasts, the spiritual bodies of humans were naturally more intelligent, and more spirituality. Moreover, their potential was far higher than the spiritual bodies of mystic beasts.

Jiang Beiran believed that there was no smoke without fire. Since there were such rumors spreading around the places, it meant that some demonic cults had probably done such an inhuman thing "Brother Jiang, Brother Jiang?" Seeing that his senior brother didn't speak for a long time, Wu Qingce couldn't help but call out twice.

"What's wrong?" Jiang Beiran turned his head and asked.

"What's written on it? You seem to be reading it very seriously."

"I saw something that I thought wouldn't appear here."

Jiang Beiran had always thought that fake spirit treasures were evil, but he didn't expect that even the Sect of Masked Moon would allow it. Then the other demonic cults and some small sects would probably be even more unscrupulous.

"Sigh, they're so short-sighted. The people here still don't understand, those who anger nature will never have a good end."

However, Jiang Beiran could not do anything about it. If he went to Sect Master Guan to talk about the environmental protection law, he would probably be treated like an idiot.

“Perhaps only when a large number of cultivators are used as materials for spirit bodies instilling will these great Sect Masters take it seriously.’

Seeing that his senior brother did not give an in-depth answer, Wu Qingce did not ask any further questions and continued to stand not far away, waiting for orders,

After flipping through a few more pages of the booklet, Jiang Beiran discovered that this mystic square not only sold treasures, but there were also even various guilds that existed here.

For example, the alchemist guild, the armament guild, the talisman master guild, the formation master guild, and so on. As long as one entered the guild, one would be able to receive paid teachings and career guidance from various professions. They even provided all kinds of career level examinations.

“This is something that Sect of Returning Hearts could not compete with the Sect of Masked Moon.”

As for the examination, Jiang Beiran naturally never thought about it. Firstly, he had to keep a low profile. Secondly, many people would be stunned by his exceptional skills if he exposed himself, which would cause more troubles to him.

## **Chapter 107 Didn't You Guys Watch too Many Variety Shows**

After spending about two hours, Jiang Beiran went through the entire mystic square's trading area and discovered that the items sold here were all relatively common items. Take spirit herbs as an example, spirit herbs of tier 6 and above were usually considered rare, but the best spirit herbs sold here were mostly only tier

Not to mention weapons, Jiang Beiran would probably make a better weapon than those displayed on the wall.

However, there were actually some good items, but the price was completely unreasonable. Probably only some rich fools would buy them.

“Too weak... It's that all to the number one mystic square in Fengzhou?”

However, Jiang Beiran understood after thinking for a while. After all, a cultivation market like the mystic square mainly provided a trading platform for

the disciples of various sects. If one sold a peerless tier weapon here, not many of them would be able to afford it. After realizing that there was nothing interesting in the trading area, Jiang Beiran went to the area of various professional guilds to see if there would be any unexpected gains. He originally thought that compared to the bustling trading area, there would be slightly fewer people in the professional guilds area. However, he didn't expect there were more people here. Compared to the bustling trading area, the professional guilds were surrounded by circles and circles of people. It was obvious that they were here to watch some stuff.

After walking around for a while, Jiang Beiran understood the reason behind it.

It turned out that the professional guilds had far more projects than he had imagined. There were all sorts of evaluations, such as grading, appraising treasures, refining spirit herbs, and so on.

"There's really a lot of business..."

Walking in front of an alchemist guild, Jiang Beiran's nose twitched, and his eyes immediately lit up.

"There are actually some good things here."

Wu Qingce, who was following not far away, saw Jiang Beiran entered the alchemist guild, so he waited at the entrance for a while before following him in.

Walking into the guild, Jiang Beiran found that the space inside was quite big, and all kinds of services had corresponding counters. The outermost counter was for alchemy. It was the place where you brought the medicinal herbs, and they helped you refine them with a labor fee.

Further inside was the place to help identify the medicinal herbs. For example, if you wanted to buy a spirit herb, but were worried that the spirit herb was fake, you could bring it here and let them examine.

Walking further inside, Jiang Beiran saw the thing that piqued his interest.

Mystic Sun Immortal Herb.



The compatibility of this precious material was very strong. It could allow many medicinal herbs with completely different medicinal properties to fuse together, thus refining a series of spirit herbs with unique medicinal effects. It was an extremely useful and rare material.

Those who would come to the alchemist guild basically all knew a little about alchemy. Therefore, many people recognized the Mystic Sun Immortal Herb hanging on the hanging beam and surrounded it. From the conversations of the people in front of them, Jiang Beiran knew that if he wanted to obtain that precious herb, he had to pass the challenge set by the alchemist guild. Naturally, these onlookers didn't pass it.

At this time, another person came to the counter and slapped out a low-grade wood spirit stone, saying, "I'll try it once!"

The steward behind the counter accepted the wood spirit stone and pointed at the table at the side, saying, "Just pick the real one out of the fifty energy recovery pills."

That person nodded and stared at the fifty energy recovery pills on the table for a long time. Finally, he pointed at one of them and said, "This one!"

"Wrong answer," the steward replied expressionlessly, as if he was used to saying these three words.

"Sigh..." the man sighed deeply and retreated into the crowd.

The steward rearranged the 50 energy recovery pills to prevent anyone from guessing.

When the steward returned to the counter, Jiang Beiran took a step forward and took out a low-grade wood spirit stone and placed it on the table. "I'll try it once."

Putting away the wood spirit stone, the steward repeated what he had just said like a machine.

Realizing that the system did not give him any option, Jiang Beiran took a step to the right. After scanning the fifty green spirit pills several times, he pointed to the one closest to him and said, "This one is real."

“Wrong...” just as the steward was about to reflexively say, “Wrong answer,” his eyes suddenly widened. He looked at Jiang Beiran in surprise and said, “Very good, you got it right. It’s this one.”

“Wow!”

The crowd immediately cried out in surprise. It had been an entire morning, but none of them got it right. They even thought that it was a scam, but they didn’t expect that someone had actually did it.

“Then can I take it away?” Jiang Beiran pointed at the Mystic Sun Immortal Herb and asked.

“No, you still have to pass a few more stages. It’s written on the sign below.”

Following the direction that the steward was pointing at, Jiang Beiran saw the wooden sign that was covered by the crowd. It clearly stated that one had to pass five rounds to obtain the herb.

“So, this group of people can’t even pass the first round, yet they’re still here watching the show for half a day? They really have nothing to do...”

After grumbling in his heart, Jiang Beiran looked at the steward and asked, “Then may I ask what the second round is?”

The steward first sized up Jiang Beiran. Finally, he stopped on his smiling face mask and asked, “May I ask what rank of alchemist you are?”

“Do I have to answer?”

“Oh, there’s no need for that. It’s okay if you don’t want to answer.” The steward waved his hand and removed the fifty energy recovery pills. Then, he took out a copper box with air holes on it and said to Jiang Beiran, “The second stage is to tell the names of all the medicinal ingredients without opening the lid.”

When they saw the title of the second stage, the onlookers started to discuss.

“Isn’t this too simple?”

“Yeah, isn’t sniffing medicinal ingredients the most basic ability of an alchemist?”

“Isn’t this giving them away for free?”

But at this time, a deep voice roared, “What are you arguing about! In the morning, you guys also boasted shamelessly that discerning the authenticity of medicinal pills was the most basic ability of an alchemist. Guess what? It’s already noon! I didn’t see any of you pick the right one, you guys caused me to waste a spirit stone!”

As soon as these words were said, the person who had spoken earlier instantly fell silent.

That was indeed the case. For an alchemist, discerning the authenticity of medicinal pills was the most basic ability. For example, a common first-grade medicinal pill like the energy recovery pill was the most basic foundation. However, they couldn’t tell any difference from these fifty energy recovery pills. Whether it was the smell, or the spiritual power contained within the fake ones, they were no different from real energy recovery pills. That was why they failed one after another.

Although the second stage of smelling the fragrance and identifying the medicine sounded very simple, it was probably the same difficulty as the first stage. There was another gimmick to it.

When the noise stopped, the steward behind the counter said to Jiang Beiran, “Please go ahead.”

Although Jiang Beiran had already smelled the herbs in the copper box when the steward took it out, he still picked up the copper box and pretended to smell it for a while. The expression on his face kept changing.

After a while, Jiang Beiran opened his eyes and said, “The herbs in this box are...”

“Wait a moment.” the manager took out a pen and paper and said to Jiang Beiran, “Brother, just write it on this paper.”

“Okay.” Jiang Beiran nodded. He took the pen and wrote all the medicinal herbs he smelled on it, then handed it back to the steward.

The steward took it and read it for a while. He revealed a shocked expression. He was stunned for a while before he said to Jiang Beiran, “A... Correct answer.”

“Wow! He passed two stages in a row. This person has some ability.”

“I told you that guessing the medicine was very easy.”

Hearing this, Wu Qingce, who was mixed in the crowd, was instantly enraged. How dare that person question his senior brother? Just as he was about to drag this person out to fight, he heard another person shout.

“If it’s easy, then go ahead! You can’t even pass the first stage.”

“Don’t tell me you think the second stage is easier than the first stage? How can he be dumber than you?”

The person who got criticized could only shut up and keep his head down without saying a word.

Seeing that the person stopped bluffing, Wu Qingce finally gave up. After all, if he gave this person a beating, he would most likely be scolded by Jiang Beiran.

The steward at the counter wanted to scold this group of people who did not have good eyesight. This person with a smiling face mask was not only capable, but he was also simply too strong! The smell of the twelve medicinal herbs in this copper box complemented each other. As long as they were put together, they would form a hundred different combinations. In addition, the copper box would make the smell even more pungent. Even a level three pharmacist would not be able to answer correctly. However, the person in front of him only smelled for a short while before he could tell.

“Is he an elder of a sect and come here to cause trouble?”

Naturally, they did not think of giving the Mystic Sun Immortal Herb away, because they didn’t anyone could win the challenge. Aside from earning some spirit stones, they mainly used it to show off the strength of their guild, telling the others that their guild had a big treasure. It could also be considered as a form of publicity.

However, they didn’t expect that there would really be someone who could easily clear two stages in a row. This was definitely not something that an ordinary disciple could do, not even an elite disciple could do it as well!

This time, the steward was a little flustered. However, his expression was still indifferent as he said to Jiang Beiran, "This third stage is very difficult. If you give up the challenge now, you will be able to obtain a tier 3 medicinal pill. May I ask if you want to continue the challenge?" "Good heavens... This alchemist guild member has probably watched a variety show before, right? This is really cringe." Jiang Beiran hadn't even spoken when the surrounding spectating disciples began to boil with excitement. After all, a tier 3 medicinal pill was already a very extravagant thing for them. However, they were just watching the show. They began to clamor for Jiang Beiran to continue clearing the stages. Their words implied that compared to the Mystic Sun Immortal Herb, a tier 3 medicinal pill was just trash.

On the other hand, if the system didn't give any option, Jiang Beiran naturally wouldn't give up the chance to obtain the Mystic Sun Immortal Herb.

Thus, he smiled and nodded his head, "I choose to continue."

After hearing this, although the steward became even more panicked, he still smiled and said, "Okay, but we need to make some preparations for the third stage. Please wait a moment."

Jiang Beiran nodded. "Alright, I'll wait."

After the steward pushed open the door and left, a group of people immediately surrounded Jiang Beiran and cupped their hands.

"Brother, you're amazing! I wonder if you can spare some time to give me some pointers later. I have a great gift for you."

"I wonder which sect you're from. I..."

"Why you ask. He's already wearing a mask and hasn't revealed his rank. It's obvious that he doesn't want to talk about it."

Seeing that there were still a few reasonable people, Jiang Beiran turned his head and politely said, "Thank you for your support. If everyone really has a problem, it's better to ask the guild for advice."

At this time, the steward who had already come to the inner hall quickly found the vice president of their guild.

"He passed two stages in a row! ?" the vice president said with some surprise.

“Yes, but it wasn’t easy for him to pass the second stage. He smelled it for a long time before answering, but to be able to pass it is already very powerful. Do you think he’s here to cause trouble?” The vice-president shook his head, he said, “This is the Sect of Masked Moon. who dares to cause trouble here? He’s probably a disciple with exceptional talent. After all, all the powerful sects in the entire Fengzhou have come here. It’s not strange for one or two monsters to appear.”

“Then what should I do now?”

“Just let him challenge the stages.”

“Yes!”

After the steward left the room, the vice-president stroked his beard and sighed. “I didn’t expect that we would really attract talents.”

Then, he walked out of the room.

Returning to the lobby, the steward, who was holding a pile of herbs, said to Jiang Beiran, “Sorry to keep you waiting. Now, Let’s start the third stage.”

Jiang Beiran nodded, “Okay.”

The steward nodded, threw all the herbs into a cauldron, and said, “Please complete the purification process of all the herbs in the cauldron.”

“Wow... the third stage is much harder! I think you guys don’t intend to give this Mystic Sun Immortal Herb away at all.”

“That’s right! Return the spirit stone to us!”

“Your guild is too evil!”

The steward looked at the disciples after hearing that and said, “Did I force you guys to challenge? Or are you guys trying to cause trouble?”

The group of people immediately became speechless. That’s right, there was indeed no one who forced them to participate. They were mesmerized by that Mystic Sun Immortal Herb, so they wanted to give it a try.

However, the thing that stopped them from speaking was the second half of the sentence. Causing trouble in the Sect of Masked Moon was not a joke.

They were just some small disciples, so they could not bear this crime. After scaring the surrounding disciples, the steward turned around and said to Jiang Beiran, "Brother, you still have the chance to change your mind. If you give up the challenge now, you can still get that tier 3 medicinal pill." Jiang Beiran shook his head and asked, "Since I have already this stage, there's no harm in trying again. Shall we open the cauldron here?"

Seeing that Jiang Beiran had no intention of backing down, the steward could only answer, "Yes, we'll open it here."

"Then, can you help me exchange for some charcoal? There's not enough charcoal under this cauldron." "No problem. What charcoal do you need?"

"Fiery Beard Charcoal. I wonder if your guild can provide it?"

"An expert..." upon hearing the name Jiang Beiran mentioned, the steward knew that he must have met an expert. "Yes, of course. Please wait a moment."

Soon, the steward had prepared everything that Jiang Beiran needed. Jiang Beiran thanked him and sat in front of the cauldron to begin purification.

The meaning of purification was simple. It was to remove the impurities in the medicinal herbs and leave the most essential part. The difficulty of purification was varied for different medicinal herbs.

Compared to the difficulty of purification of a single medicinal herb, it was more difficult to purify multiple medicinal herbs because they would affect each other. How to separate them was a test of an alchemist's grasp of accuracy.

But for Jiang Beiran... "Easy-peasy."

## **Chapter 108 May I Ask What Is So Great About that Brother?**

"Sister Zijin, Sister Zijin ~"

"This way, this way."

"It looks very lively inside!"

In mystic square, the Yu Sisters flew around like three little birds that had just come out of their cages. It was the first time they had visited such a lively

place since they entered the Sect of Returning Hearts. They were extremely happy. Liu Zijin patted Fang Qiuyao, who was standing in front of a stall trying to figure out which material Jiang Beiran liked better, and asked, "If there's nothing here, let's go there and take a look."

Fang Qiuyao let out a breath, raised her head, and nodded.

Although Jiang Beiran had many hobbies, she believed that one of his them was his most favorite one. She had been figuring out his most favorite hobby for all night.

When they arrived at the guild area and saw that there were crowds of people surrounding each guild, the three sisters immediately looked around excitedly.

Fang Qiuyao was more purposeful. With one glance, she saw the alchemist guild that was closest to her.

She knew that alchemy was definitely one of Jiang Beiran's hobbies. Moreover, the pills that he gave were very powerful. It was highly likely that alchemy was his senior brother's favorite hobby!

After confirming her guess, Fang Qiuyao immediately said to Liu Zijin, "Sister Zijin, Let's go to the alchemist guild to take a look. Maybe there are some good cauldrons that we can buy."

Liu Zijin nodded after listening to her. She shouted to the three Yu Sisters in the distance, "Don't run around. Come over quickly!"

"Yes!"

Their loud noises attracted the attention of a few passersby nearby. They could not help but look at Liu Zijin and the others. For a moment, everyone's eyes stopped in the same direction. Although the five female cultivators were wearing masks, their temperament and figure couldn't be hidden. Everyone began to imagine what kind of peerless faces were hidden under the five masks.

Seeing that many people were ready to strike up a conversation, Fang Qiuyao adjusted the masks again and said to the other four, "I really miss the straw hats that Brother Jiang gave us."

"Yes." the three Yu Sisters nodded at the same time.



Before Jiang Beiran gave them the straw hats, they had already gotten used to being stared by the others. After wearing the straw hats, they really enjoyed the feeling of not being noticed. Hence, they felt a little uncomfortable now as the others kept looking at them.

“Let’s go in first.” After saying that, Liu Zijin turned around and walked into the alchemist

guild.

The five of them looked around and soon found that almost all the disciples in the guild were gathered in the innermost area. Out of curiosity, the five of them also went forward. Yu Guimiao stood outside the crowd and jumped a few times. She saw that there was a fire under a cauldron inside.

So, she immediately reported to the others, “It seems that someone is refining medicine.”

“Refining medicine?” Fang Qiuyao sniffed twice after hearing it. For a moment, a surprised expression appeared on her face. This special fragrance was exactly the same as the heat-clearing pill that Jiang Beiran gave her. It couldn’t be wrong! She smelled it every day. It couldn’t be wrong!

Therefore, she immediately said to Liu Zijin and the others, “This is Brother Jiang’s smell!”

“Ah?” The other four were stunned, not understanding what Fang Qiuyao meant. “You’ll know when you come with me.” After saying that, Fang Qiuyao squeezed into the crowd and said, “I’m sorry, can you make way?”

The people who were squeezed were originally a little unhappy, but after they looked at Fang Qiuyao, Liu Zijin and the others, the unhappiness in their hearts instantly disappeared, and they took a step back.

“Thank you.”

The same scene repeated three times, and Fang Qiuyao and the others easily squeezed to the front.

“Yes...”

Fang Qiuyao was about to excitedly shout “Yes, it’s Brother Jiang”, but thinking that if she shouted at this time, Jiang Beiran would definitely hear her. So, she pointed at the person behind the cauldron and used her eyes to express her excitement to Liu Zijin and the others.

Liu Zijin nodded. The familiar straw hat and straw shoes, together with Fang Qiuyao’s signal, the person behind the cauldron was definitely their senior brother.

“But why is Brother Jiang refining medicine here?”

Just as this thought popped up in Fang Qiuyao’s mind, she heard Yu Guimiao looking for someone to ask, “Hello, May I ask what that brother is doing?”

The surrounding disciples were thinking about how to talk to the five female cultivators later, but when they heard Yu Guimiao asking them, they immediately replied, “It’s an activity organized by the alchemist guild. As long as you pass the five challenges they set, you will be able to take a Mystic Sun Immortal Herb. There, it’s the one hanging on the top.”

Following the direction that person pointed to, Liu Zijin and the rest saw the Mystic Sun Immortal Herb hanging on the beam at the same time and nodded together.

Hence, the disciple continued, “No one was able to pass the first stage for the entire morning. But that brother passed two stages in one go. Now, he is doing the third stage.”

“Oh ~” Yu Guimiao nodded. “Thank you.”

At the same time, the five of them sighed in their hearts.

“As expected of Brother Jiang!”

At this moment, Jiang Beiran, who was purifying the ingredients, revealed a smile. He thought to himself, “This alchemist guild really knows how to play tricks. The medicinal ingredients they give me are really old.”

There were two best refining periods for medicinal ingredients. One was when they were first picked, the spiritual energy was the most abundant, and the second was when they were a hundred or even a thousand years old. However, the latter method was awfully hard. This was because not all

medicinal herbs could grow for 100 or 1,000 years without losing their spiritual energy.

Now, that the spiritual energy of the decades-old wasted herbs in the cauldron right now had almost all been leaked out, leaving only the little bit that was the really difficult to squeeze out.

The other thing was that the attributes of these spiritual herbs were all different. The sun-slaying vine had the fire attribute, the purple sunflower had the water attribute, and the green feather grass had the metal attribute... These medicinal herbs with conflicting attributes made it even more difficult to purify. However, to Jiang Beiran, these didn't pose any difficulty at all.

An hour later, Jiang Beiran extinguished the cauldron fire and turned to the steward, saying, "The purification has been completed."

"So fast!?" The steward and the surrounding crowd exclaimed at the same time.

Only Liu Zijin and the others who didn't know alchemy were dumbfounded, but it wasn't important. They just needed to understand that their senior brother was very powerful.

Opening the cauldron, a strange fragrance drifted out. The steward took a closer look at the medicinal ingredients in the cauldron. They had all liquefied and were clearly separated. The liquid had not fused together at all.

"Gulp..." swallowing his saliva, the steward turned his head and said to Jiang Beiran, "Brother, you are very strong."

"Thank you. May I ask if I have passed the challenge?"

"Of course, you have passed it perfectly."

Hearing the steward announce Jiang Beiran's passing, the surrounding disciples cried out in surprise again. As an alchemist, they had yet to test out the difficulty of the first two stages, but they were very clear about the difficulty of purifying multiple medicinal ingredients at the same time. Even their master who taught them alchemy might not be able to do it.

"Too amazing... just who is this expert?"

Hearing the male disciple muttering to himself, Yu Guimiao carefully asked, "May I ask what that brother has done?"

The male disciple was slightly stunned and asked, "You doesn't know alchemy?"

Yu Guimiao made a hand gesture and said, "Just a little. I just started learning, so I can only watch the show. May I ask you to teach me?"

Hearing the word "ask", the male disciple instantly became extremely happy. He cleared his throat and explained seriously, "Miss, listen carefully. In the process of refining medicinal herbs into pills, purification of ingredients is the most crucial step, and also the most difficult step. Only when you learn purification can you officially become a tier 1 pharmacist." "Oh ~" Yu Guimiao nodded.

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"But the purification difficulty of each medicinal herb is completely different. For example, a tier 1 pharmacist can only purify some of the most common medicinal herbs, such as Angelica dahurica, autumn mulberry, and swamp orchid, which are the most basic medicinal herbs. But what that brother just refined are all hard bones like Bai Qing, Perrin, and winter sunflower. They are called hard bones because the essence in their bodies is especially difficult to extract. It's a headache to us alchemy when we need to purify these hard bones."

"So that's how it is. So that brother is very powerful?"

"He's more than powerful!" He was simply a god. Refining one type of hard bone would give an alchemist a headache, not to mention mixing several of them together. It was way harder than refining one type of hard bone, but that brother took an hour to refine it. I suspect... He is very likely a tier 4 alchemist."

At this time, a disciple who had been listening by the side finally found an opportunity and interrupted, "He's not just a tier 4! I think he's a tier 5 alchemist."

"Impossible. There are only a few tier 5 alchemists in the entire Fengzhou, how can they come here? Tier 4 is already very impressive."

"I think you don't understand how difficult it is to refine that cauldron of medicine. My master is a tier 4 alchemist. If my master were to come, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to successfully refine it in an hour."

After hearing this, that disciple immediately retorted, "That's because your master can't do it! Tier 4 alchemy masters are also divided into several levels. My master was at higher level and he can do it."

"Are you bragging? Come, come, come. Tell me your master's name. I want to hear which expert he is."

"Just say it... tsk, why should I tell you? Why don't you say your master's name first?" "I think you just afraid to do so!"

Seeing that the two of them suddenly started to quarrel, Yu Guimiao quickly tried to dissuade them, "Stop arguing, let's talk about that brother."

"No!" the two disciples shouted at Yu Guimiao at the same time.

After saying that, the two of them continued to quarrel about whether their master could do it or not.

After being yelled at, Yu Guimiao saw that she couldn't dissuade them, so she didn't bother with the two of them. She turned around and exchanged a hand gesture with the others. The meaning was very clear, that was, "Brother Jiang is indeed very powerful!"

Beside the cauldron, Jiang Beiran saw that the steward didn't speak for a long time, so he asked, "May I ask what the fourth stage is?"

The steward was stunned. Actually, there was no fourth stage. They had never thought that someone would be able to pass the third stage. The last two stages were actually prepared in case an expert came to tease them out of boredom. At this moment, it seemed like they had to proceed to the forth stage.

"Could it be that this person is really an elder of some sect?" the steward pondered.

"Brother, please wait a moment. We need to make some preparations for the fourth stage."

Jiang Beiran nodded. "Alright, I'll wait."

Thus, the steward immediately ran back to the inner hall.

As soon as he opened the door, he realized that the vice president was behind the door. He was stunned for a moment before saying, "Vice president, that... that person passed the third stage." "Yes, I saw it." the vice president nodded.

"I saw that he was very polite and didn't seem like he was going to challenge us. Could it be that some sect's elder is really here to make fun of us?"

"It doesn't seem like it. For him to be able to pass the third stage, it means that he is at least a tier 4 alchemist. Moreover, he isn't far from breaking through to tier 5. In Fengzhou, I basically know all the alchemy masters of this level. They wouldn't be so disrespectful to me."

The steward was stunned when he heard this. "Then who is that person? He is too amazing."

After hearing this, the vice-president took out a small box and handed it to the manager. He said, "This is the Green Jade Pill. The content of the fourth stage is to get him to remove 50% of the poison in this Green Jade Pill." "Ah!? Remove poison!?"

As the saying goes, medicine made up of 30% of poison. The stronger the effect of the pill, the stronger the poison. There were even some pills that could directly kill the user after a brief period of significant improvement.

Therefore, an alchemist who could refine a low-level alchemy poison was very popular.

Compared to an alchemist who could refine a low-level alchemy poison, an alchemist who could dispel the inner poison of a pill was even more powerful. At the very least, only a tier e five alchemist could do it.

"Yes, go." the vice president nodded.

"Yes..." the steward nodded. Just as he was about to turn around, he heard the vice president say, "If he can pass this fourth stage, bring him in to see me." "Yes."

The steward answered once again and walked out with the small box in his hands.

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward the steward and asked, "Is this the fourth stage?"

The steward nodded and opened the box. He showed the jade-like pill inside and said, "The content of the fourth stage is to remove 50% of the poison in the Green Jade Pill."

"What!?"

The surrounding disciples cried out in surprise. Even the two disciples who were fighting over who had the best master stopped fighting and stared at the small box in the steward's hand. As alchemists, they knew too well what it meant to be able to remove the poison within the formed pill.

The moment Jiang Beiran finished listening, two options popped up in front of his eyes.

[ Option 1: Accept the challenge and continue to pass the fourth stage.  
Reward for completion: Peach Blossom Pill Formation (black grade middle tier)]

[ Option 2: Reject the other party. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

When he saw the system option pop up, Jiang Beiran suddenly felt a sense of security. It was warm and thoughtful notification from the system.

Actually, he was already feeling a little uneasy when he was clearing the third stage. In the past, whenever he wanted to show his extraordinary strength in front of others, the system would immediately give the options to stop him.

However, the system was acting weird today. At first, Jiang Beiran thought that it might be because of the suit of blending in. After all, no one could recognize him. It was fine to be a little high-profile.

He had revealed too much of his abilities in front of others today, but the options didn't pop out. He might even think that it was because he had triggered too many options when he went out yesterday, which caused the system to go on strike today.

Therefore, when he saw the option, Jiang Beiran's worried heart finally settled down.

After choosing option two, Jiang Beiran closed the box containing the Green Jade Pill and said, "It seems that you didn't intend to give out this Mystic Sun Immortal Herb from the beginning. I won't disturb you then." [ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Go playing + 1]

## Chapter 109 This Little Friend Was Truly a Wondrous Person

After hearing this, the steward's face turned red. He truly felt that this challenge was too difficult, so he couldn't even say anything to refute it.

Hearing that even Jiang Beiran said this, the people below immediately jeered, "Heh, the Sect of Masked Moon's alchemist guild is only a fraud. They actually came up with such a ridiculous challenge. Why don't they just say that they aren't willing to give a reward?"

"That's right. How would an alchemist who is able to dispel the poison from a finished pill come here to participate in your little activity?"

"I'm dying of laughter. It looks like I have to go out and spread the word to my peers. This alchemist guild is so shameless." Although Yu Guimiao, who was at the front of the crowd, didn't know why dispel poison from the pill would cause everyone to be so angry, she knew that her Brother Jiang had definitely received unfair treatment, so she also raised her hand and shouted, "That's right, that's right!"

Hearing Yu Guimiao's voice in the crowd, Jiang Beiran suddenly frowned and looked in their direction.

"Hiss... why are these five golden flowers here?"

Jiang Beiran was sure that they definitely didn't follow him in. Otherwise, he would have noticed them long ago. Therefore, they must have come here when he was concentrating on alchemy.

"It's an unfortunate fate..."

Moreover, Jiang Beiran guessed that they must have recognized him. After all, he didn't change the style of his Suit of Blending In.



“Next time, I’ll make it into another style.”

Pushing the box containing the Green Jade Pill back to the steward, Jiang Beiran turned around and left.

Although the Mystic Sun Immortal Herb was a little tempting, it was not precious enough. It was not worth Jiang Beiran’s risk at all.

“Little friend, please wait a moment.”

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to walk out of the counter, a white-bearded elder pushed open the door and called out to Jiang Beiran.

“Is there anything else?” Jiang Beiran asked without turning his head.

“Actually, after three stages, this Mystic Sun Immortal Herb is already yours, young friend. This fourth stage is entirely my personal wish. If I have offended you, I will apologize to you.”

Hearing that the other party’s attitude was not bad, and that the system did not give any more notifications, Jiang Beiran turned around and said, “I’m not offended. You don’t have to apologize either. Then, can you give this Mystic Sun Immortal Herb to me now?”

“Of course, but before that, can I invite you in to have a seat?”

Seeing that the system still did not give any notifications, Jiang Beiran replied, “Alright, since it’s an invitation from an elder, I have no reason to reject it.”

After saying that, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands towards the surrounding people and said, “Thank you for speaking up for me just now.”

When the surrounding people heard that, they also cupped their hands towards Jiang Beiran and said, “You’re too polite. This was originally something that you deserved.”

Cupping his hands once again, Jiang Beiran took out a few porcelain bottles from his storage ring and handed them to the steward and said, “Please help me distribute these Jade Dew Pills to the friends here. It should be enough.”

“Jade Dew Pills!?”

Everyone was shocked when they heard that. These were tier two pills! He gave them away just like that, and he even gave them dozens of pills. This was too generous!

In their shock, everyone quickly cupped their hands to Jiang Beiran and thanked him. "Brother, you are so kind! We will remember this in our hearts!"

Finally, he cupped his hands to everyone and followed the old man into the inner hall.

"How overbearing... he just gives out dozens of tier 2 medicinal pills, such generosity." "I finally understand what it means to be a true alchemy master. Tier 2 medicinal pills are probably like candy to him." "I'm convinced... where did this expert come from?"

Hearing the group of people flattering their senior brother, Liu Zijin and the other three became complacent. They thought to themselves, "That's right, Brother Jiang is much higher than you can imagine!"

There were reasons why Jiang Beiran did this. Firstly, that he was indeed very grateful to the surrounding disciples. No matter what the purpose was, they were all helping him to criticize the alchemist guild. All of them had a sense of justice. Secondly, he wanted to show off his skills and shock this guild. He wanted them to think that there was someone higher up or an organization behind him. They should not treat him as a soft persimmon.

"Please take a seat."

Jiang Beiran followed the old man to a private room in the inner hall. The old man gestured to Jiang Beiran to take a seat.

"After you," Jiang Beiran politely replied.

The old man smiled and returned to his seat, he picked up the teapot and asked, "Little friend, do you like tea?"

Jiang Beiran nodded. "Yes, I do." "Haha, then you must try our Sect of Masked Moon's specialty, White Moonlight. This tea leaves are collected once a year and is very precious. I won't make it for ordinary people." As the old man spoke, he took out a very exquisite wooden carving box from the cabinet below and placed it on the table.

He took out some white tea leaves from the box and placed them into the pot. As the old man filled the pot with water, he introduced himself, "I am the vice president of this alchemist guild. My surname is Qi, and my name is Wenlin." "So it's President Qi. Sorry for my rudeness." "It's the vice president." Shaking the teapot, Qi Wenlin asked again, "May I know how to address you, little friend?"

"President Qi, please just call me little friend."

Knowing that Jiang Beiran was unwilling to reveal his name, Qi Wenlin did not continue to ask, after making the tea, he poured a cup for Jiang Beiran and said, "Although you're wearing a mask, with my many years of experience, I can tell that you are about 20 years old, but you already have such ability in pill refining. The younger generation is truly formidable."

"President Qi, you flatter me. It's just some petty tricks."

"Hahaha, it's a good thing for young people to be humble." After pouring another cup of tea for himself, Qi Wenlin asked, "May I know where you learned it?"

"My master is a hermit. He doesn't allow me to reveal his name. Please forgive me, President

Qi."

"I understand, I understand. Come, have a taste of this tea first. It won't taste good once it's cold."

Jiang Beiran nodded, picked up the teacup, and took a sip.

"How is it?" Qi Wenlin asked.

Jiang Beiran smiled slightly and replied, "It's average."

"Pfft..."

Qi Wenlin had just taken a sip of tea, and he almost spat it all out. "Cough." After adjusting his posture and returning to his previous temperament, Qi Wenlin smiled and said, "It seems that you always drink good tea. Sorry for the embarrassment." "I'm sorry, President Qi. I'm a straightforward person. If I say something wrong, please be magnanimous and don't hold it against me."

Qi Wenlin, who immediately understood what Jiang Beiran meant, nodded slightly. “Little friend, you’re also a wonderful person.”

“I don’t dare to admit it. May I know why President Qi is looking for me?”

“Since you have asked, then I’ll be straightforward. I wonder if you have joined any alchemist guild before?”

“No, but I don’t plan to join your guild either.”

Qi Wenlin, who had just been choked by Jiang Beiran, was now somewhat prepared, but he didn’t expect Jiang Beiran to reject him so decisively. He even blocked the road before he could speak.

“It’s fine. Let’s just make friend. In the future, if you have any needs, you can cooperate with our guild.”

After a moment of contemplation, Jiang Beiran said, “My master’s birthday is in a month. I want to give a big gift to my master. If President Qi can help me, I will definitely be grateful.”

“It’s good that you show your respect to your master. I will definitely give my full support to your filial piety. What do you want to give me?”

“Tianluo Cauldron.”

“Pu...”

Qi Wenlin, who had just recovered a little, almost spat out another mouthful of tea.

“Tianluo Cauldron? Since you know the name of this cauldron, you should know its origin, right?”

“Of course I know.”

A hundred years ago, there was a meteorite from outer space that smashed into Qizhou. After that, it was forged into nine cauldrons by a mighty figure, and this Tianluo Cauldron was one of them.

Legend had it that this cauldron was originally called the Heavenly Luo Cauldron. It meant that this cauldron was all-encompassing and could be used to refine anything. However, that mighty figure later felt that the Heavenly Luo cauldron was too unpleasant to hear. He thought that its materials came from outer space, so he changed its name to the Tianluo Cauldron.

These nine cauldrons later recognized as precious cauldrons in the world of alchemy. It was rumored that using it to refine pills was not only twice the result with half the effort, but it could also refine nine-patterned divine pills that could only be refined from these nine cauldrons. It could be said that its divine power was boundless.

“You’re really joking. or... do you know where this Tianluo Cauldron is located?”

“I don’t know.” Jiang Beiran shook his head.

II

11

After a moment of silence, Qi Wenlin cupped his hands and said, “Then please forgive this old man for not being able to do anything.”

He felt that if this little friend in front of him continued to lead the topic away, it would become stranger. This time, Qi Wenlin was the first to speak. “Speaking of cauldrons, we have an exceptionally good one in our guild. If you are interested, I can bring you to have a look.” “That would be best, of course.” Jiang Beiran stood up immediately after saying that. “Hehe, little friend, you are really impatient. Alright, then we will go and have a look first.”

Along the way, Jiang Beiran could not help but sigh at how big this industry was. It was full of twists and turns.

Finally, they came to a door. Before the door opened, Jiang Beiran knew that it was an alchemy room. The smell of the medicine was too strong. He could smell hundreds of medicinal herbs with just a sniff.

After opening the door, Jiang Beiran walked in with Qi Wenlin.

“There are a lot of members in your guild.” Jiang Beiran said as he looked inside. “Haha, after all, we are affiliated with Sect of Masked Moon. Many people came because of the fame of Sect of Masked Moon, and there are also many disciples of the sect.”

Jiang Beiran nodded and followed Qi Wenlin to a small room at the back of the hall.

He took out the key and opened the door. Without waiting for Qi Wenlin to introduce, Jiang Beiran’s gaze was attracted by the emerald-green cauldron inside.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was very interested, Qi Wenlin didn’t say anything and just watched quietly. Jiang Beiran used his hand to feel the material of the cauldron and said in surprise, “I didn’t expect you have the Peacock Cauldron. It really opened my eyes.”

“Young friend, you can actually tell that this is the Peacock Cauldron at a glance. What an eye-opener.”

“Master taught me to recognize cauldrons in the past, and I remember quite a lot.”

If a cauldron was divided into nine tiers, and the cauldron that Jiang Beiran was currently using was a tier 3 cauldron, then this Peacock Cauldron was a tier 4 cauldron. If one used it to refine medicine, the temperature in the cauldron would be exceptionally high, and it would be able to burn some difficult-to-purify medicinal ingredients into a liquid state.

For example, the soul baby fruit.

“What an unexpected harvest.” Jiang Beiran exclaimed in his heart.

He was originally planning on how to get a better cauldron when he returned, but he did not expect that it would actually come knocking on his door so quickly.

“Are you satisfied?” “Yes, very satisfied.”

“That’s good. If you can do me a favor, I’ll give you this cauldron as a reward.”

[ Option 1: Agree to Qi Wenlin. Reward: Sheng Yang Palm (black grade middle tier)]

[ Option 2: Ask for help. Reward: Bai Lian Yin (yellow grade high tier)]

[ Option 3: Directly reject. Reward for completion: Random basic attribute points + 1]

“Oh? Here we go again.”

The reason why Jiang Beiran chatted some weird topics with Qi Wenlin was because from the option that he had triggered just now. If he exposed too much of his strength in front of President Qi, he would be in trouble.

He had wanted to pretend to be an unworldly expert to scare him, but he did not expect that this person would still push him into the pit.

However, Jiang Beiran was reluctant to give up the opportunity to make a deal with President Qi. After all, such an opportunity was too rare.

It wasn't that rare Peacock Cauldron was rare, but it was rare to see someone who could talk to him for a long time before activating the option. In the past few years, there were many people with ulterior motives wanted to talk about cooperation with him. They all triggered black grade or higher option with just a few sentences.

Therefore, most of the time, Jiang Beiran could only ask Gu Qinghuan to help him “do some business”, but he could not always order his errand boy. He definitely couldn't let Gu Qinghuan sell tier 4 elixirs and peerless tier weapons. Otherwise, no matter how smart he was, he wouldn't be able to avoid being hunted down by masters who were several levels higher than him.

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Beiran shook his head and said, “No, I don't like this kind of trading method.”

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Mind + 1]

“Rejected again!?”

If it weren't for the fact that Jiang Beiran's potential was too great, Qi Wenlin would have already ordered the guards to kick him out. He didn't want to suffer any losses at all. How could they talk about cooperation like this?

However, after thinking about Jiang Beiran's strength of a tier 4 alchemist at such a young age and his reclusive master, Qi Wenlin suppressed his anger and asked, "Then, what kind of trading method do you like?"

"An equivalent exchange."

After saying this, Jiang Beiran took out two bottles from his storage ring, one blue and one black. He then took out a spirit medicine with a spiral pill pattern from each bottle and placed it in his palm, displaying it to Qi Wenlin.

"President Qi, what do you think of these two spirit medicines?"

Qi Wenlin took a closer look, sniffed it, and finally said in surprise, "Jade Toad Pill and the Mystic-breaking Pill!"

At this moment, the image of the master behind Jiang Beiran in Qi Wenlin's heart rose again. This was because these two spirit medicines could only be refined by a tier 5 alchemist. Moreover, they had to be of the very experienced kind. Qi Wenlin really didn't believe that Jiang Beiran could refine them at his age, so he was very sure that these two pills must have been given to him by his master.

"President Qi, you have good taste. It's precisely these two spirit medicines. Are you interested?"

"If you want to use these two spirit herbs to exchange for the Peacock Cauldron, then I'm afraid..."

"No, two Jade Toad Pills and two Mystic-breaking Pills each. What do you think?"

Chapter 110 The Goddess of Luck Would Only Favor Him Once

"How generous! These are tier five spirit medicines that even the mystic king wants to fight for. This little friend took out four of them like they were nothing. He is really straightforward. Sigh, having a good master is really awesome. He would exchange the medicine given by his master for a gift for his master. When his master was happy, he might even reward him with more tier five spirit herbs. This business... is profitable!"



Qi Wenlin wanted to tell him about the origin of this cauldron and how good its effects were, but he added that they were still using this cauldron a lot, and he didn't really want to sell

it.

However, Jiang Beiran's four tier five spirit medicines surprised him. If he still didn't do this deal, then he would simply be an idiot.

After sorting out his emotions, Qi Wenlin stroked his beard and said, "Alright, since you're so straightforward, let's make the deal."

"Thank you, President Qi."

Jiang Beiran's words of gratitude were sincere. He was thankful that President Qi didn't harbor any ill intentions towards him when he saw the tier five spirit medicines. Otherwise, the system would have definitely gave him the option before he took out two tier five spirit medicines.

Regardless of whether it was his "master" who had scared Qi Wenlin, or he was truly a nice person, Jiang Beiran was finally able to do a "big deal" on his own. This was a milestone for him.

After passing the blue crystal bottle containing the two Jade Toad Pills and the black jade bottle containing the two Mystic-breaking Pills to Qi Wenlin, Jiang Beiran took out a silver storage ring and said, "Then I'll take this Peacock Cauldron."

Feeling the dense spiritual energy of the grade five spirit herbs in the two bottles, Qi Wenlin nodded and said, "Of course, it's yours."

Therefore, the silver storage ring in Jiang Beiran's hand flashed, and the Peacock Cauldron was put into the storage ring. After obtaining the Peacock Cauldron, Jiang Beiran was just about to ask if there was any good charcoal when he saw the system option pop up again.

( Option 1: ask if there is good charcoal. Reward for completion: Seven Stars Technique (yellow grade, high tier)]

[ Option 2: Ask if there are tier 5 supplementary materials. Reward for completion: Empty Pine Technique (yellow grade, high tier)]

[ Option 3: Don't ask anything. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

"Well, it seems that my good luck here ends here today. If I continue to ask, he might really feel resentment when I reject him again. Then, I'll be in trouble."

After the transaction was successful, the two of them returned to the private room. Qi Wenlin was just about to refill Jiang Beiran's teacup, but when he thought of Jiang Beiran's "average" comment on his tea earlier, he withdrew his hand and said, "Little friend, what tea do you like to drink? I'll get someone to prepare it immediately."

"No need for the trouble. If there's nothing else, I'd like to take my leave now."

"Little friend, don't be in a hurry to leave. Look, we just completed a transaction. It can be considered a pleasant cooperation, right? The favor that I mentioned just now, to you, little friend..."

"No." Jiang Beiran decisively refused, not giving Qi Wenlin any leeway at all.

Qi Wenlin's smile instantly froze on his face, and he silently repeated in his heart, 'He can take out a tier five spirit pill, he can take out a tier five spirit pill, he can take out a tier five spirit pill...'

After adjusting his emotions, Qi Wenlin sat back down and asked, "Then, little friend, can you leave a letter exchange address? In the future, if there's a good cauldron, I can contact you again."

"Alright, I'll have to trouble you to lend me a pen and paper."

When he heard that Jiang Beiran had finally agreed to his request, Qi Wenlin instantly felt elated. However, on second thought, he should be the elder who rejected him! When he thought of this, Qi Wenlin silently recited "He can take out a tier five spirit pill, he can take out a tier five spirit pill..." several times

Jiang Beiran took the pen and paper from Qi Wenlin with a smile. He could feel that Qi Wenlin had forced a smile on his face. It seemed that he had almost crossed his bottom line. He should leave as soon as possible after he finished writing.

After thinking for a while, Jiang Beiran wrote down the address of Wen District on the paper. Although he only had one house with the land of spiritual essence, he had plenty of houses without the land of spiritual essence. Those houses were not empty either. He asked Gu Qinghuan to arrange some homeless people to live in the house. They would help him clean the house and collect the letters.

Even if someone traced it back, they wouldn't find anything, because the people living in the house had never seen Jiang Beiran. As for Gu Qinghuan, they didn't even know Gu Qinghuan really is.

Taking the paper and pen from Jiang Beiran, Qi Wenlin looked at the words on the paper and said in surprise, "Good handwriting! Little friend, you are indeed a wonderful person."

"Thank you for your praise, President Qi. Then, I will take my leave now. Thank you for your hospitality today. I can't thank you enough."

"You're welcome, you're welcome. Then, I'll send you out."

"There's no need to, president. I know the way."

"That Mystic Sun Immortal Herb is still hanging outside. I'll have to help you take it down."

"In that case, I'll have to trouble you."

"You're welcome, you're welcome."

Returning to the hall, Jiang Beiran realized that the surrounding disciples had not dispersed. When he saw Jiang Beiran come out, he immediately cheered, "Brother, are you alright?"

"Did the people inside make things difficult for you?"

"Don't tell me they're still going to go back on their word?"

After listening to a series of questions, Jiang Beiran replied, "President Qi only wanted to test me, he didn't mean any harm. He even taught me a lot of things just now. If everyone wants to find a fellow guild to join, I think this place is a very good choice."

“I see. This president is too eager for talent.”

“After all, with brother’s level, anyone with a discerning eye knows how powerful he is.”

“Since brother has recommended this place, then I will go and register for the guild in a while.”

Jiang Beiran’s words made Qi Wenlin feel rather happy in his heart. The small resentment that he felt from being rejected several times earlier also dissipated. Taking down the Mystic Sun Immortal Herb hanging on the hanging beam, Qi Wenlin solemnly handed it to Jiang Beiran and said, “Congratulations, little friend. I believe that this Mystic Sun Immortal Herb will be in good use in your hands.” “Thank you, President Qi.”

When he received the Mystic Sun Immortal Herb with both hands, Jiang Beiran used his mental strength to sweep across Liu Zijin and the other three who were still hiding in the crowd. Thus, he made a decision in his mind without batting an eyelid.

“It seems that I have been too kind to them. I must find a way to scare them later. Otherwise, these five golden flowers will become more and more unscrupulous.”

After keeping the Mystic Sun Immortal Herb into his storage ring, Jiang Beiran bid farewell to President Qi. Then, he cupped his hands to the other disciples whom he had just met by chance. After saying “Hope we’ll meet again”, he left the alchemist guild.

Not long after, Wu Qingce, who was in the crowd, quietly followed him out. It could be said that no one had noticed his existence from the beginning to the end.

Liu Zijin and the other three did not follow him out because they knew that since the three Yu Sisters were easily discovered by Jiang Beiran last time, they would definitely be noticed by Jiang Beiran. They did not want to anger Jiang Beiran again.

After leaving the alchemist guild, Jiang Beiran went to another guild to try his luck. Unfortunately, the system gave the options to him every time he wanted to check out the other guilds. In the end, he did not manage to find any new treasures, he refreshed his attribute points to his heart’s content.

“As expected, the goddess of luck will not continue to favor me. I should wait for the auction tonight to see what surprises will come.”