

Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck

#Chapter 1 - Read Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck Chapter 1

1 Chapter 1: Just a good-for-nothing born with a silver spoon in their mouth!

Night.

Dayan Dynasty.

Jinzhou City, Liang Family's backyard.

At this time, the night was already quiet, but in one room, there was an aura of death that made it seem even more eerie.

A little bit of moonlight spilled in from the window, illuminating the room, only to reveal a pale-faced youth lying on the floor, his eyes tightly closed as he was unconscious.

Who knew how long had passed when the youth finally opened his eyes, a surprised expression on his face. Immediately after, a throbbing pain came from his brain.

Dammit!

Under the agonizing pain, Liang Sheng instinctively wanted to wail, but found that he couldn't even make a sound.

Immediately after, a flood of unfamiliar memories rushed directly into his mind, and it took him a good while to recover.

What the hell?

He had actually transmigrated, and it was a soul transmigration with the same name and surname? What a lack of creativity! No wonder he couldn't ignite himself!

It turned out that Liang Sheng was originally a failed web novel author in the Blue Star World. After three years of continuous failure and having more than a dozen books, he finally realized a truth under the guidance of his senior.

Updating web novels is the king, and one million can become a god.

So, late one night, after ten days of updating 30,000 words daily, Liang Sheng suddenly died and then transmigrated into this world. He became the eldest son of the Liang Family's Patriarch in Jinzhou City, a Martial Arts family.

With the memories in his mind, he also knew that this world was a highly martial world, where Martial Artists could scale walls, smash mountains and rocks with ease.

Not to mention that there were legends in this world that Martial Artists could break through their shackles and cultivate immortality, plucking stars and slashing star rivers with their swords. Although these legends were unverifiable, and his predecessor had never witnessed them firsthand.

However, this was a fact as solid as nails that this high martial world was similar to the ancient Huaxia of the Blue Star.

And the Liang Family was the top Martial Arts family in Jinzhou City, standing tall in Jinzhou for hundreds of years, and the Liang Family's younger generation was considered the cream of the crop in Jinzhou City.

At this point, Liang Sheng had completely absorbed all the memories of his original body, and for a short while, he was only excited. After all, he had experience with this kind of thing. Although he himself had no experience, which of his failed transmigration tales didn't end up becoming masters, carefree and unfettered?

Although the final memory of the original body wasn't very good, he didn't worry at all at this moment. After all, which starting point failed transmigration story would not have a Golden Finger?

As expected, after a few experiments controlling his body to move, he immediately found his Golden Finger.

He had an Attribute Panel.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 18

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Second Layer)

Realm: Second Level of Post-Natal Realm (70%)

Under the talent, there was an additional line of explanation –

Innocent Foolishness: Born with a sincere heart, cultivation will be unyielding, although cultivation speed will be extremely slow, there will be no bottlenecks to all the techniques in the world.

But so what if there was no bottleneck for all the techniques in the world? Since the cultivation speed was extremely slow, it was simply a garbage talent. How could this panel be considered a top-grade talent?

Why did the original owner fall into madness, allowing himself to take over? He was the eldest son of the Liang Family's Patriarch, consuming countless resources, yet his cultivation level was still only at the Second Level of Post-Natal Realm. How could he not be anxious?

Martial Arts family, strength is supreme!

Not to mention the rumors of him being unworthy of his position, the family considered letting him take charge of the Outer Sect Tavern and become a businessman. How could he be willing to settle for that?

And now, he doesn't seem to be much better off. He seems to have received the Golden Finger, but his talent is Innocent Foolishness, which is destined to make his cultivation extremely slow. What's different from his past life?

At this moment, Liang Sheng felt a bit bitter about his fate and studied the Attribute Panel for a long time before finally giving in to despair.

Wasn't the panel supposed to have addition signs?

Why does his own Golden Finger seem to be just a panel with no extra functions?

This Golden Finger is utterly useless. Let alone calling this trash talent of Innocent Foolishness a top-grade talent, it's clearly a product of low quality!

After a long while, Liang Sheng finally calmed down. Since there is no hope for cultivation in this life, he might as well enjoy it.

After all, he was still the legitimate eldest son of the Liang Family, and since he was assigned to manage the Liang Family's business, as long as he didn't mess things up, he would definitely have a much happier life than when he was down and out in his previous life.

Fortunately, for the past eighteen years, since the original body had failed in his martial arts cultivation, although he was the legitimate eldest son, he had kept an extremely low profile and had not accumulated much cause and effect.

At the moment when Liang Sheng had almost figured out how to live his new life, the sound of someone patrolling came from outside the courtyard. It was already midnight.

Liang Sheng hurriedly washed up and prepared to go to bed. The sudden death in his previous life was a lesson, and since he had decided to live a leisurely and wealthy life, he needed to have a healthy body.

After all, with no hope for cultivation in the future, perhaps he could only spend his days idly: listening to music at brothels, and living a repetitive life.

Liang Sheng lay in bed with a bitter smile, then closed his eyes.

With such ambitions, perhaps he was the most useless transmigrator in history, a disgrace to those of his kind!

Well, this world is prosperous in martial arts. Even though his own talent is not good, if he practiced some health cultivation methods, he should be able to enjoy a few more years, right?

...

Early the next morning, Liang Sheng got up early, prepared to take a good walk around Jinzhou City.

Although he had inherited the memories of the original body, it was not easy to adjust to this life without taking a closer look. Unfortunately, before he could even step out, he was stopped by someone.

“Young Master, the Patriarch asked for you to see him.”

Liang Sheng was startled but quickly recovered his wits, nodding his head slightly without saying a word. The servant didn’t mind, as their young master had always been like this.

Following the servant, Liang Sheng couldn’t help but wonder why the Liang Family’s Patriarch was looking for him. In his daily life, his father, the head of their household, seldom saw him after he deemed him a hopeless martial artist.

At this moment, the servant led Liang Sheng past the martial arts training ground, where the Liang Family’s instructors were leading the disciples in practice and none of them paid attention to him.

After a while, Liang Sheng felt something was off, as they had now passed the main residence of the Liang Family’s Patriarch.

And then, after turning a corner, Liang Sheng looked at the towering structures in front of him, and his nerves immediately tightened.

The Liang Family Ancestral Hall!

Liang Sheng instantly realized that the news of him becoming the Manager of the Outer Sect Tavern wasn't just a baseless rumor. Even though he was the legitimate eldest son, he ultimately lacked strength!

At this time, the Ancestral Hall's main gate was tightly shut, but there were already many people in the courtyard, including the younger generation of the Liang Family's various branches.action

When they saw Liang Sheng, their expressions were somewhat strange, and some even couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Eldest son of the Liang Family?

He was nothing more than a useless person born early.

And starting today, he would become the Manager of the Outer Sect Tavern, no longer one of their peers.

At this moment, Liang Sheng also felt the strange atmosphere in the courtyard, but he remained expressionless, silently standing in a corner and closing his eyes to rest.

His demeanor, whether intentional or not, seemed to irritate some of the Liang Family's disciples who wanted to see him humiliated. Someone suddenly whispered:

"Eldest son? He's nothing but a useless fool born early!"

2 Chapter 2: Health Cultivation Method, Longevity Skill

Jinzhou City, Liang Family Ancestral Hall.

At this moment, the courtyard was silent. After all, Liang Sheng is still the eldest son of the Liang Family, and cannot be easily humiliated.

The person who had just whispered realized that they had said the wrong thing and did not speak again. For a short while, the courtyard became quiet once more.

As for Liang Sheng himself, there was no expression on his face at the moment, but there was no anger, only a bitter smile in his heart. After all, the other party was not wrong.

He was an innocent fool with a slow cultivation speed, a waste in their eyes. He could only hope that he would be able to live a life of leisure and wealth in this world.

Just then, there was a sudden creaking sound.

The doors of the Ancestral Hall slowly opened.

Walking at the front was the current Patriarch of the Liang Family, Liang Ping, Liang Sheng's birth father. Liang Ping's face was expressionless, and it was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

Liang Sheng was already prepared, but his heart was still somewhat uneasy, as the arrangement of his fate was about to begin.

“Sheng'er...”

Liang Sheng immediately stepped forward and bowed, raising his head to look at Liang Ping, waiting for him to make the final arrangement for him.

Behind Liang Ping were the influential figures of the Liang Family, the managerial clan elders. At this moment, their faces were serious, and there was no indication of what they were thinking from their expressions.

Just then, Liang Ping's voice rang out again, and Liang Sheng's heartbeat could not help but accelerate. How he would be arranged, the result would be revealed immediately.

“Today is your coming of age. From now on, you will follow your Second Uncle and learn to take charge of the family's tavern business.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the eyes of the younger generation of the Liang Family lit up in an instant. However, they quickly lowered their heads, the flames of desire burning in their eyes.

With the eldest son Liang Sheng being officially removed from the line of inheritance for the position of Patriarch, any of them now had the chance to occupy that position.

Their fists were clenched tightly without them realizing it.

“Sheng'er obeys father's arrangement.”

For some reason, upon hearing his exact arrangement, Liang Sheng felt a sense of relief in his heart. Perhaps this was already the best arrangement for him.

Taking charge of the Liang Family's outer sect tavern may not be that impressive for the main heir of the Liang Family, but it is still a prominent position in Jinzhou City, ensuring a life without any worries of food and clothing.

Liang Ping looked at Liang Sheng's calm demeanor and couldn't help but take a deep look at his good-for-nothing son. He didn't expect him to have such a temperament. What a pity...

As the Liang Family's patriarch, he had devoted a lot of resources to his son in his early years, but he truly had no talent for cultivation. Even an ordinary person would have broken through to the Postnatal Second Realm by now.

However, this was also good. Letting him manage the outer sect tavern could be considered to fulfill his father-son affection with him.

At this moment, Liang Ping turned to his brother, the current manager of the outer sect, Liang Qiang, and said, "Second brother, I will have to trouble you from now on."

"Patriarch, don't worry. I will teach Sheng'er well and ensure a smooth transition of the tavern management."

Liang Ping nodded and said nothing else, making his way towards the exit of the Ancestral Hall. The various managerial clan elders followed behind him.

Before leaving, Liang Qiang specially waved at Liang Sheng, telling him to come to him when he was free, and that he would hand over the tavern's affairs to him.

When Liang Ping left with the managers, the younger generation in the courtyard let out a sigh of relief. They looked at each other, their desires hidden by now.

"Big brother, when I go to the tavern to drink in the future, you have to take care of me, your little brother!"

This remark was like opening a floodgate, and in an instant, all the young generation from different branches had smiling faces when they looked at Liang Sheng.

After all, having a "brother" who isn't a competitor and whose father is the current Patriarch, they should at least not have conflicts even if they don't build good relationships.

Of course, their smiles were only on the surface at this moment, but who knows how many of them were genuine?

Liang Sheng also put on a smiling face, adopting a very humble attitude that made the Liang family's younger generation somewhat uncomfortable.

The Liang Sheng of the past was difficult to get close to, but it seems that he has truly accepted reality and let go of his obsession now.

If it were them, changing from the Liang Family's legitimate eldest son to a marginal figure, could they really be so calm and composed?

He could be considered a character, if only he had talent for cultivation.

For a short while, the atmosphere in the courtyard became more harmonious. Liang Sheng even made several promises, saying that after he officially takes over the tavern, all his brothers will be supportive.

That afternoon.

Liang Sheng went to find Liang Qiang and went to one of the most luxurious taverns in Jinzhou City, Shengde Building, the Tavern owned by Liang family to show his face.

Liang Qiang was initially surprised, not expecting Liang Sheng to come looking for him so quickly. But after the handover in the afternoon, his admiration for Liang Sheng increased.

Liang Sheng's methods weren't bad; he met the tavern manager first, gave rewards to everyone in the tavern, but also added a few rules, so it was both grace and force applied.

After such ups and downs, he was able to adjust his identity so quickly, which made him a character, but it was a pity that he lacked talent for cultivation. How could he cope?

Liang Qiang couldn't help but think of himself and bitter-smiled; he was actually no different. What right did he have to pity Liang Sheng?

At this moment, under the same sentiment, he felt more warmth towards his nephew Liang Sheng. In this martial world where human relations are indifferent, warmth is all the more precious.

Liang Sheng naturally felt the change in Liang Qiang. Although he didn't know why, it was ultimately a good thing, so how could he refuse?

Thus, the atmosphere between the uncle and nephew became even more harmonious.

...

Night.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was sitting on a cushion, and after a while, he opened his eyes with an expression of helplessness on his face.

As expected from an innocent child, the cultivation speed was so slow that it was infuriating. Tonight, after practicing the Golden Dragon Technique and completing the Grand Circulation, there was almost no effect.

After confirming through the panel that his cultivation progress was almost zero, he could only accept his fate, even if he was unwilling.

No matter what kind of technique is practiced in this world, there is a corresponding number of circulations for each realm. The previous body was desperate and forced to continue circulating the Qi under its limit, which led to its death due to deviation.

Liang Sheng, naturally, learned the lesson and dared not force the circulation anymore. However, he couldn't waste the long night either, so he started practicing the Health Cultivation Method, the Longevity Skill, that he had just obtained.

Health Cultivation Methods are as common as hair in this world but are not mainstream, as martial strength is paramount in this world.

If a cultivator lacks strength, what's the point of living longer? Moreover, health cultivation methods also have limits, and if one doesn't reach the perfect realm, it's unknown how many years of life can be added.

Therefore, health cultivation methods belong to the simplest and easiest to practice techniques, but there are still bottlenecks to overcome for each breakthrough.

If someone spends a lot of time practicing health cultivation methods, they may not gain much in this martial world. After all, increasing one's strength is the top priority.

And who among the martial cultivators in the early stages of cultivation would choose such a mediocre and unimpressive health cultivation method?

Perhaps only old monsters with near-end lifespans would practice health cultivation methods when their martial path has already been broken.

To live a few more years counts as a few more years...

3 Chapter 3: Unexpected Cultivation Speed

Longevity Skill!

After confirming that his technique was correct, Liang Sheng carefully followed the route of the technique to circulate the Qi within his body in the Zhou Tian cycle.

Even if it was a seemingly benign health cultivation technique, Liang Sheng still treated it cautiously, as martial arts cultivation should not be taken lightly.

However, things went much smoother than Liang Sheng had imagined. The circulation of Qi within his body was extremely smooth, and after the completion of the Grand Circulation of Zhou Tian, the Longevity Qi was immediately produced.

Worried that his fluctuating emotions might cause accidents, Liang Sheng forcefully calmed his excited heart and gradually found tranquility as he circulated the Qi throughout his body.

After more than an hour, Liang Sheng, who had been sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed, opened them and took a deep breath, his eyes filled with pleasant surprise.

First Layer of Longevity Skill!

Wasn't his cultivation speed supposed to be extremely slow?

How could it have such an astonishing effect?

Even if the health cultivation method was much simpler compared to an offensive technique like the Golden Dragon Technique, it shouldn't be this easy to achieve mastery, should it?

However, the Attribute Panel in front of him proved that all of this was not his imagination, but the truth.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 18

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-Grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Second Layer), Longevity Skill(First Layer)

Realm: Martial Artist – Postnatal Second Realm (70%)

His progress in the martial arts realm had not changed, but the fact that he had successfully entered the first layer after practicing the Longevity Skill for the first time was truly incredible.

At this moment, a flash of inspiration struck his mind: his Postnatal Second Realm Qi circulation with the Longevity Skill should indeed have such an effect!

This was like a high school student with poor grades who, regardless of their performance, would still find primary school textbooks extremely easy to study.

However, once the Longevity Skill Qi in his body reached parity with his martial arts realm, he probably wouldn't be able to enjoy such treatment anymore.

But no matter what, it was a good thing. After all, the longer he lived, the more he could enjoy a luxurious and leisurely life, and his journey through this world would not be in vain.

With this in mind, Liang Sheng calmed himself down, hurriedly washed up, and lay down in bed to sleep.

In his previous life, he had died from overwork and staying up all night. In this life, he could not make the same mistake while cultivating!

...

Since then, Liang Sheng's life began to settle down.

After taking charge of the Liang Family Restaurant affairs, he completely accepted his fate and began to actively participate in the business.action

Gradually, people in the Liang Family paid less and less attention to him. After all, why would they need to care about a mere manager of the Liang Family Restaurant?

More than a month later, Liang Sheng requested the Ancestral Hall to move out of the Liang Family Residence and set up his own solitary living quarters.

No one had opposed this. In fact, their impression of him only improved.

After all, they appreciated such a sensible former "eldest son." Patriarch Liang Ping hesitated at first, but upon Liang Qiang's seemingly unintentional reminder, he also believed that this was indeed the best choice for Liang Sheng.

After all, for someone with mediocre talent like Liang Sheng, being a wealthy and idle gentleman and living a peaceful life was the best possible outcome.

So the matter was settled quickly, and a residence near Shengde Building belonging to the Liang Family was cleaned up within a few days, becoming Liang Sheng's mansion.

Liang Sheng later learned that this request had been easily granted because Liang Qiang had given him a helping hand, allowing him to achieve a satisfactory outcome.

Therefore, Liang Sheng chose a time to bring a generous gift and personally visit his Second Uncle to express his gratitude.

With Liang Sheng's ability to know when to advance and retreat, he unknowingly blended well with the Liang Family and got along well with everyone. He was like another person compared to before.

However, his behavior only proved that he was further and further away from the power center of the Liang Family, becoming a marginal figure. That's why he could achieve "universal popularity."

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, three months had gone by, and Liang Sheng gradually became an invisible figure outside the struggles of the Liang Family. Only occasionally, during meals and tea breaks, would people mention the former "eldest son" who had now fallen on hard times.

As for the Shengde Building, with the protection of the Liang Family, the business naturally thrived. After paying the monthly taxes to the main family, Liang Sheng's days were exceptionally wealthy.

If it weren't for the certainty of keeping a low profile, with the experience of over a dozen failures in history, the expansion of profits through the refinement and distillation of high-quality wine would have been entirely possible.

However, in the uncertain circumstances of the Liang family's young master, for him, the former "eldest son" of the main family, maintaining a low profile and saving his life is the first rule. How could he possibly make a big show of his wealth?

Anyway, he's now living a wealthy life, so why put himself in the sights of the various branches of the Liang family? Wouldn't that just be asking for trouble?

Even in Jinzhou City's Yichun Building, Liang Sheng's figure could be seen, and tales of the former eldest son of the Liang family indulging in wanton pleasures and spending his nights amongst the flowers started to spread throughout the city.

Just as everyone thought that Liang Sheng had resigned himself to enjoying an ordinary life of wealth and splendor, in these past few months, he had actually not been idle. He had been continuously cultivating the Golden Dragon Technique and the Health Cultivation Method's Longevity Skill.

His decision to establish an independent family was in order not to attract attention and to hide in the shadows to cultivate in privacy.

Just like that, another six months passed in the blink of an eye.

Tonight, Liang Sheng sat cross-legged in his room, taking a deep breath before continuing his cultivation as usual. However, he couldn't help but feel a faint excitement.

The progress of the Golden Dragon Technique was still incredibly slow, but after all, it was the Liang family's unique skill that had stood the test of centuries in Jinzhou City. Naturally, its cultivation difficulty was much higher than that of the Longevity Skill.

However, he didn't know whether he was suited for the Longevity Skill or not, but his cultivation speed didn't seem slow at all.

At this moment, Liang Sheng tried hard to calm his excited emotions. After his heart settled down, he began circulating Zhou Tian to cultivate the Longevity Skill.

In the meantime, the resources that Liang Ping had tilted towards Liang Sheng in the past, using his identity as the family head, had all been hidden deep within Liang Sheng's body, transformed into essence blood, and were now being absorbed by the Longevity Skill.

An hour later, Liang Sheng's eyes suddenly opened, and his aura surged before being withdrawn back into his body. His eyes were filled with surprise and joy.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 18

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-Grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Second Layer), Longevity Skill (Third Layer)

Realm: Martial Artist Postnatal Threefold (1%)

It took Liang Sheng only a month to break through to the second layer of the Longevity Skill, which could be attributed to the fact that he had already reached the Postnatal Second Realm.

However, to achieve the third layer of the Longevity Skill in just six months was an unimaginable situation.

Although the Longevity Skill was a health cultivation method and simpler than offensive techniques, Liang Sheng still found it somewhat unbelievable that he could achieve such a cultivation speed with the Talent of Innocent Foolishness.

Would anyone else have such a smooth journey? After all, every technique would encounter bottlenecks. So, was this the use of the Talent of Innocent Foolishness?

Or should he also thank Liang Ping for providing him with so many resources in the past?

Liang Sheng was somewhat surprised. Although he had advanced his realm through cultivating a health cultivation method, which was far less powerful than cultivating the Golden Dragon Technique of the same realm, it was still a genuine Postnatal threefold realm.

So today was a day of great joy and celebration!

Liang Sheng couldn't sleep anymore, but he was the only one living in the backyard. However, that didn't mean he had no servants; they just lived in separate rooms in the front courtyard.

The coachman, Ma San, had already taken off his clothes and was preparing to rest when he was suddenly called by Liang Sheng in the middle of the night to hurry up and drive the horse carriage to the Yichun Building.

The nighttime Jinzhou City patrol guards saw Liang Sheng's horse carriage and didn't stop it, but they were filled with disdain in their hearts.

As expected, he was the Liang family's waste. Night after night spent indulging in debauchery, he would probably die on a woman's belly someday.

As for the Yichun Building's madame, Spring Lady, her eyes brightened immediately upon seeing Liang Sheng's horse carriage parked outside the building.

A big customer had arrived.

"Ladies, come out and greet the guest!"

As Liang Sheng walked to the entrance, he grinned and directly embraced Spring Lady, fully displaying the true nature of a debauched young master.

"Spring Lady, the usual!"

After all, indulging in wine, women, and song was a means of survival for Liang Sheng, once the "eldest son" of a martial arts family!

4 Chapter 4: The Correct Way to Open Innocent Foolishness

Jinzhou City.

Another night of spring breeze passed.

Dawn broke, and the sun rose from the east.

Liang Sheng removed the Jade Lotus that was placed over him, got dressed, and was indifferent to the resentful eyes on the bed. Without any reluctance, he turned and left directly.

After all, it was just business. There was no room for feelings.

After leaving, Liang Sheng got into the horse carriage, intending to return to the mansion to rest. However, before entering the mansion, he received news from a Liang Family servant.

Liang Ying of the Liang Family's second room had, at the age of sixteen, broken through to the Postnatal Fourfold Realm, officially reaching the intermediate level of martial arts. There would be a celebration feast in the second room of the Liang Family!

Liang Ying was ranked third among the younger generation of the Liang Family and was two years younger than Liang Sheng. However, he had now reached the Postnatal Fourfold Realm despite having far fewer resources than Liang Sheng.

This was the genius of the Liang Family!

At this moment, with a smiling face, Liang Sheng promised to attend the celebration of Liang Ying's breakthrough. There was no sign of dissatisfaction on his face.action

After the servant who had delivered the news returned, he truthfully reported Liang Sheng's reaction to the second room. After hearing it, including Liang Ying, everyone couldn't help but smirk.

The rightful eldest son of the previous patriarch indeed knew his place and had no undue ambitions.

When Liang Sheng sent a congratulatory gift, he unexpectedly saw Liang Ping, the Liang Family Patriarch, whom he had not seen for a long time. He hadn't expected him to attend in person.

Liang Ping naturally saw Liang Sheng as well. However, the father and son exchanged only a brief greeting and did not engage in a deep conversation.

After all, even if they wanted to talk, what could they say in such a situation?

At the feast, the younger generation of the Liang family appeared harmonious on the surface, but Liang Sheng could see that many people looked at Liang Ying, who was at the center of attention, with envy, wishing to replace him.

It seemed that the competition among the younger generation of the Liang family would not stop until the heir was finally determined and might become even more ruthless.

Of course, some people at the banquet had different thoughts. Though their talents were average, they felt superior compared to Liang Sheng, with a trace of provocation in their eyes.

However, noticing Liang Sheng's indifferent expression, they found it boring and decided not to pay him any further attention.

The banquet ended successfully amidst the lively atmosphere. As Liang Sheng had expected, the competition among the younger generation of the Liang family intensified after the banquet.

However, these were irrelevant to Liang Sheng, who now just wanted to remain hidden in a corner, away from attention, and quietly grow stronger.

Time flew by, and seven years passed in the blink of an eye.

Jinzhou City.

Liang Family Ancestral Hall.

The Liang Family gathered at their ancestral hall, where they would witness the birth of the new heir.

As for Liang Sheng, who was now standing in the corner, no one paid any attention to him. After all, who would remember a tavern manager stuck in the Second Level of the Postnatal Realm after seven years?

With the Attribute Panel, no one could see through Liang Sheng's true strength. No one knew that he had changed drastically since the past.

At this moment, Liang Ping personally hung the jade pendant, symbolizing the identity of the young master, around Liang Ying's waist in front of the family elders and managers.

Liang Ping looked at the spirited Liang Ying in front of him, patted his shoulder, and sighed in his heart. If only it had been his own son.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but glance at the corner. In the end, he could only comfort himself, feeling lucky that he could live a peaceful life.

After all, during these seven years, several outstanding descendants of the Liang Family had experienced accidents. As for the reason, after a fruitless investigation, it was left unresolved.

Actually, everyone knew what happened. It was just that in the end, Liang Ying from the second room had the last laugh.

However, Liang Ying indeed deserved the identity of the Liang Family's young master. At twenty-three years old, he had reached the complete Postnatal Sixth Realm and was the most outstanding descendant of the Liang Family in a hundred years.

Even the Liang Family's ancestor, who had been in closed-door cultivation for many years, was startled and came out to inquire about the situation personally. It was only then that the competition for the position of the young master of the Liang family was finally settled.

When more than half of the young master ceremony had passed, Liang Sheng, who was standing in the corner, tensed his body and then relaxed again.

Immediately afterward, someone came to his side, and it was none other than the Liang Family's External Affairs Manager, his Second Uncle Liang Qiang.

"Sheng'er, is everything ready for the banquet? You must not make any mistakes."

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng quickly nodded, "Don't worry, Second Uncle, everything is arranged and foolproof."

Liang Qiang felt reassured seeing Liang Sheng's confidence, after all, he had been watching his performance for the past seven years.

Although Liang Sheng had no martial arts talent, he was indeed adept at managing the tavern, its business thriving and generating income that made the various branches of the Liang Family envious.

It was precisely because today's banquet was so important that he couldn't help but ask about it personally; otherwise, he wouldn't have worried at all.

As for the banquet arrangements, there were no issues. The disciples of the Liang Family's various branches clinked their glasses and talked happily together, creating a harmonious atmosphere.

The focus of the banquet was, of course, Liang Ying. By now, all competitions had come to an end, and he had firmly secured the position of the Liang Family's young master.

No matter whether others had other intentions or not, at least on the surface, everyone was extremely respectful to him.

However, Liang Sheng, who had arranged the banquet, was now sitting in a corner, watching Liang Ying bask in the limelight, his heart as calm as an old dog.

No one knew how astonishing Liang Sheng's progress had been in these seven years. If anyone could see through his realm, they would probably be shocked on the spot.

Postnatal fivefold!

That's right. After seven years of hibernation, Liang Sheng's attribute panel has completely changed compared to seven years ago.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 25

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-Grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Fourth Layer), Longevity Skill (Ninth Layer)

Realm: Martial Artist Postnatal Fifth Layer (25%)

Although the Lifespan Cultivation Technique is simple, reaching the highest Ninth Layer of Longevity Skill would only reach the Postnatal Fifth Realm. However, when he broke through to the Ninth Layer, Liang Sheng felt a mysterious sense that his lifespan had increased by a full ten years.

This is still the result of the Longevity Skill's early layers filling the lifespan he had reduced due to previous forced cultivation. Otherwise, the increased lifespan would be even more.

His previous thoughts were also confirmed, cultivating the Golden Dragon Technique with a higher realm would indeed yield twice the result with half the effort.

Even Liang Sheng himself hadn't expected this result, that there would be no cultivation bottleneck for Innocent Foolishness, and cultivating Longevity Skill would go so smoothly.

Now, even if compared with the ordinary disciples of the Liang Family, Liang Sheng would be considered on par with them. After all, many of the younger Liang Family members hadn't yet reached the Postnatal Fivefold Realm.

However, Longevity Skill didn't have much battle strength. With the same Golden Dragon Technique at the Fourth Layer, Liang Sheng's battle strength wasn't much different despite having more internal energy.

When the banquet ended, Liang Sheng, as the manager of the tavern, took care of the final details. By the time he returned to his mansion, the moon was already high up in the night sky.

From now on, Liang Ying would be the young master of the Liang Family, and Liang Sheng had no resentment regarding this. When he returned to his room, he still followed his habit of the past seven years, sitting cross-legged and cultivating the Golden Dragon Technique.

After completing the Grand Circulation of the Golden Dragon Technique, he subconsciously continued to cultivate the Longevity Skill. Although he had already reached the highest realm, it had become a habit.

But at the next moment, Liang Sheng's face suddenly changed.

Boom!

In an instant, there was a roaring sound within Liang Sheng's body. If it weren't for the Attribute Panel's Concealment feature, he would have caused a commotion by now.

When everything calmed down, Liang Sheng's face was full of shock, followed by elation in his heart. Could this be the correct way to activate the Talent of Innocent Foolishness?

Because at this moment, his attribute panel clearly showed—

Longevity Skill (10th Layer)!

In this mysterious moment, Liang Sheng's lifespan increased by another twenty years!

5 Chapter 5: My own perspective is too narrow!

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 25

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Fourth Layer), Longevity Skill (Tenth Layer)

Realm: Martial Artist Postnatal Fifth Layer (40%)

Originally, the highest realm of Longevity Skill was the ninth layer, but now Liang Sheng has forcibly cultivated it to the tenth layer, increasing his lifespan by another twenty years!

So this is the meaning of "All laws in the world have no bottleneck"!

It's not just that there will be no bottlenecks during cultivation, but also the ability to break the limits of the techniques and continue cultivating!

In these seven years of self-cultivation, from the postnatal threefold realm to the postnatal fivefold realm, his lifespan has increased by a total of thirty years, which is a great profit no matter how you look at it.

Even if he continues to cultivate slowly with these weak health cultivation methods, his lifespan will continue to increase, and it will still be profitable.

Not to mention that he can also use a higher martial arts realm to cultivate the Golden Dragon Technique, and the results are doubled with half the effort.

The more Liang Sheng thought about it, the more excited he got, with his heart beating faster. At that moment, he suddenly had a flash of inspiration, and his whole person froze on the spot.

Then he unexpectedly raised his hand and slapped himself, which was especially loud in the silent night.

In the end, his vision was still too shallow!

There are so many health cultivation methods, why can he only cultivate one Longevity Skill? He is not an ordinary person!

Because his cultivation speed is slow due to his Talent of Innocent Foolishness, but there is no bottleneck in all the laws of the world. Why not cultivate multiple health cultivation methods at the same time?

Moreover, with his Tenth Layer Longevity Skill advancing to the Martial Artist's Postnatal Fifth Layer, wouldn't it be a piece of cake to start from the beginning and cultivate other health cultivation methods?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this was the most correct cultivation method. If his lifespan could keep increasing, then wouldn't immortality be within reach?

Of course, this is only the most ideal plan. There will definitely be many twists and turns, but the way forward is clear, and all he needs to do is take one step at a time!

It's just a pity that now the cultivation of the Golden Dragon Technique and Longevity Skill already takes up almost one hour at night, and if he cultivates several more Health Cultivation Methods, he'll likely have less free time to spend at brothels listening to music.

However, if his plan were to come true, then time would be nothing more than a series of numbers in front of him, and he could sing and dance every night without any issues!

Early the next morning, Liang Sheng sent someone to collect all the health cultivation methods in Jinzhou City, including techniques such as Evergreen Art and Turtle Breath Technique. In the end, he acquired a total of nine widespread Health Cultivation Methods.

Although this attracted the attention of many people, they didn't take it to heart, because after all, they were just trivial health cultivation techniques. To put it bluntly, could they kill someone?

In the eyes of martial arts cultivators, these are just inferior techniques used by elderly people with limited lifespan to prolong their lives.

Some even speculated maliciously whether Liang Sheng had frequented Yichun Building too often in recent years, leading to a significant loss of vitality and forcing him to make up for his losses.

Liang Sheng didn't care about the gossip that spread in the outside world, and in fact, he couldn't ask for a better situation.

In the following days, Liang Sheng's routine remained the same as before, visiting Yichun Building every once in a while, and gradually no one paid attention to his previous actions.

During the daytime, he would find time to check on the business at Shengde Building, greet familiar guests, and even accompany them for a drink.

Which of the old customers who frequent Shengde Building could be considered simple?

Not to mention, during the day they drink at the tavern and at night they drink in the pleasure quarters. Even if they were just drinking buddies, their friendship would be anything but ordinary after a long time.

After all, they are men...

Having dealt with the regular customers in the tavern, Liang Sheng ordered the excess food from the kitchen to be given to the beggars outside the tavern, leaving amidst the beggars' kowtowing.

Liang Sheng didn't care much about this, it was just a small effort on his part and he would even sometimes reward the beggars with the leftovers from the customers.

Following this routine for a few more days, he finally managed to master the first layer of the nine newly found Health Cultivation Methods.

Moreover, due to the accumulation of these techniques, it seemed as if Liang Sheng could sense the increase in his lifespan, making him even more determined and ambitious.

However, during this time, his Second Uncle, Liang Qiang, would occasionally invite Liang Sheng for drinks in the pleasure quarters, forcing him to reduce his cultivation practice to accompany him.

As far as martial arts families were concerned, they didn't care much about whether someone like Liang Qiang or him, who were considered "waste" in martial arts, got married and had children.

After all, only those who succeed in martial arts become the essential pillars of the family lineage. They were merely their minions, and Liang Qiang's failure to marry and have children was even a welcome situation for the other branches of the family.

After all, when they died, the resources under their control would be more easily distributed, and even Liang Ping never bothered about Liang Sheng's marriage.

Although he was Liang Sheng's biological father, he was first and foremost the patriarch of the Liang Family, a martial arts clan, and had long ceased to be a mere father to one person.

This was what it meant to come from a martial arts family!

However, it could not be said that they had no father-son feelings, otherwise Liang Ping would not have provided him with so many resources in the early years. It was just that at his position, perhaps martial arts were the criterion for evaluating emotions.

Liang Sheng didn't complain about this, but rather felt fortunate – because without any feelings of debt, it would probably be the best outcome.

Days went by in this manner, and one day as Liang Sheng was performing his routine check of the tavern, he suddenly saw a familiar guest who greeted him. After a brief moment of surprise, he sat down with the guest.

Zhang Rongjun, eldest son of the wealthy merchant Zhang family in Jinzhou City, a regular at Shengde Building, and someone who Liang Sheng often encountered at Yichun Building as well.

Now, Zhang Rongjun seemed to be somewhat intoxicated, making him more open in his speech than before, "Brother Liang, I'm afraid I won't be able to visit Shengde Building for a long time. I consider myself lucky to have become friends with you these past few years."

Although Liang Sheng was considered a martial arts waste in the Liang Family, outside of the family he was still the son of the Liang family, a status that could not be matched by the merchant families.

Over the years, Liang Sheng had always been approachable and humble, which was why Zhang Rongjun felt the need to speak up. Hearing this, Liang Sheng knew that something must have happened.

As expected, Zhang Rongjun continued, "My father is seriously ill, and I'm afraid he won't live much longer.

As the eldest son of the Zhang family, it's up to me to take care of our family's business. Our Zhang family is primarily in the business of trading, and this next journey may take three or four years. I don't know when I'll be able to visit again.

Brother Liang, I'll drink a toast to you today in honor of your friendship. When I return next time, I will definitely invite Brother Liang to Yichun Building for a night of revelry."

Zhang Rongjun downed his drink in one gulp, and Liang Sheng also gulped down his drink without affectation, "In that case, I won't be hypocritical. I wish Brother Zhang a smooth journey and a wealth of fortune!"

It didn't take long for Zhang Rongjun to get thoroughly drunk and be carried on to a horse carriage by his servants. Liang Sheng followed him to the entrance and watched the carriage leave in the distance.

Zhang Rongjun's father was also considered a legend in Jinzhou City, having built a vast fortune from scratch. But now, what was it all worth?

Could he still escape the fate of turning into dust and becoming one with the clouds? Even after Zhang Rongjun spent the rest of his life working hard, his fate would still be the same in the end.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was resolved more than ever not to waste the opportunity he had been given and would strive to explore the secrets of longevity.

6 Chapter 6: Dual 9 Weight in One Discipline

In the blink of an eye, it was already autumn. Zhang Rongjun had left Jinzhou City to do business, Liang Sheng could hardly remember his appearance.

His days remained monotonous: cultivation, inspecting the taverns, and listening to music in brothels. However, Liang Sheng enjoyed these activities.

A life without change was the best kind of life. At this moment, Liang Sheng was cultivating the Ten Methods of Health Cultivation simultaneously. Although cultivation progress was extremely slow, there were no bottlenecks, and he could sense his lifespan gradually increasing. Why not be happy?

As for the Golden Dragon Technique, it progressed at an absurdly slow pace, but also steadily and without any bottlenecks.

If he could break through to the Postnatal Sixth Realm in his martial arts, the Golden Dragon Technique would likely reach the sixth level very soon.

Time passed calmly, and on this day, Second Uncle Liang Qiang suddenly came to see him in the evening.

"Sheng'er, don't go out at night during this period. I can't explain the reasons clearly, but you shouldn't go to Yichun Building. When it's safe to go again, I'll let you know."

Liang Qiang's relationship with Liang Sheng had become warmer over the years, and Liang Sheng could sense the seriousness in his tone, not daring to be careless.

Was there some kind of change in Jinzhou City? Otherwise, why would Liang Qiang be so cautious? After all, he was the Liang Family's External Affairs Manager in Jinzhou City!

Although his cultivation level was merely at the Postnatal Fivefold Realm, and he had a hard time breaking through, hardly anyone in Jinzhou City dared to trouble Liang Qiang.

Upon hastily leaving, Liang Sheng couldn't help but be more alert. Alas, he was in a low position, unable to gain any insider information, so he could only be more careful on his own.

For this period of time, it would be best to avoid going to Yichun Building!

Safety first!

Liang Qi, the eldest son of the third family, was in the Postnatal Fivefold Realm. In this generation, his cultivation ranked only behind a few younger members of the Liang family, such as Liang Ying. Since Liang Ying had been confirmed as the young master of the Liang Family, Liang Qi frequented Shengde Building more and more.

Because Liang Sheng was always accommodating, the once-resentful Liang Qi now had a sympathetic friendship with this former "eldest legitimate son".

At this time, Liang Qi saw Liang Sheng and laughed, "Brother Sheng, you are really talented, it only took you a few years to make the business of this tavern thrive."

"Brother Qi, you're joking. This is all trivial stuff. I just focus all my energy here.

Besides, even if it wasn't me, anyone with a little more effort could achieve this."

Upon hearing this, Liang Qi shook his head with a smile and didn't continue the conversation. If it was that simple, why had the family never objected to Liang Sheng, a "Martial Arts Level Two" person, managing Shengde Building for so long?

At this time, he glanced around and then gave Liang Sheng a meaningful look before laughing and directly entering the previously occupied private room.

Naturally, Liang Sheng personally accompanied him. At this moment, Liang Qi's face was gloomy, as if there was something on his mind.action

After a few glasses of wine, Liang Qi gradually relaxed and began to pour out his heart. Only then did Liang Sheng understand what was going on.

Liang Qi's face was not looking good. Perhaps due to being drunk and loosening up, he put his arm around Liang Sheng's shoulders.

“These past few days, the family has decided to form a marriage alliance with the Wu Family. Our young master, Liang Ying, is about to marry the second daughter of the head of the Wu family.

This doesn't concern us, but the elders proposed that since the Wu Family head only has two daughters, why not have a double marriage?

So, after weighing the options, the family has made arrangements, and I am to be betrothed to the eldest daughter of the Wu Family.”

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng didn't expect such a situation to occur, but it was a standard practice for martial arts families. However, he wondered why Liang Qi was so upset about it?

Fortunately, Liang Qi didn't keep them in suspense. After a short pause, he gritted his teeth and continued: “And the family decided to have me marry into the Wu family!”

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng was completely dumbfounded. Marry into another family? Wouldn't that mean Liang Qi would become a son-in-law of the Wu family? What kind of freedom would he have left?

No wonder Liang Qi was so depressed. Any man facing this situation would be frustrated.

At this moment, Liang Qi seemed to be looking for someone to vent to. Having already revealed the truth and under the influence of alcohol, he simply let all his inner thoughts out.

“And I can't even resist. I competed too intensely with Liang Ying for the position of the young master, and I can imagine ending up like this. I can only obey the arrangements of the family.”

“Do you know why the Liang and Wu families decided to join together at this time? It's because the head of the Gao family, Gao He, has broken through to the Postnatal Nine Realms.

One family with two people at the Nine Realms – unique in Jinzhou City!

Our patriarch and the Wu family patriarch are both still stuck in the Post-Natal “Eighth” Level, and only our ancestor has broken through to the Nine Realms. If the two families don't cooperate at this time, the Gao family might eventually dominate Jinzhou City.”

“And I've become a pawn. Now, thinking about it, I'm actually envious of you, getting away from the family vortex early. Even if there's no hope for martial arts, at least you have a rich and honorable life, unlike me...”

Liang Qi drank another cup of wine after saying this, tasting nothing but bitterness.

At this time, Liang Sheng thought more deeply about what Liang Qi had said. Was it because the head of the Gao family had broken through that his Second Uncle Liang Qiang warned him not to go out at night?

After all, if the situation in Jinzhou City hadn't changed, why would the Liang and Wu Families have to act so quickly to form an alliance through marriage?

Under the cover of night, who knows how much has happened in Jinzhou City during this time? How could the Gao family be willing to maintain the status quo?

Seeing that Liang Sheng seemed to understand the situation, Liang Qi couldn't help but feel envious. If he had been in Liang Sheng's position, would he be the one marrying into the Wu family?

"Sheng'er, you and I know about this matter. Don't say anything about it for the next few days since the family hasn't announced it yet.

Of course, everyone will probably know it three days later, and by then, who knows if I'll be the laughingstock.

As a son-in-law... I don't know if I'll have the chance to go drinking and enjoy the company of women with you again. If it hadn't been so unsettling recently, I would have definitely gone to Yichun Building with you tonight, not leaving until we're drunk."

Liang Sheng remained silent, accompanying Liang Qi in drinking. At this moment, Liang Qi didn't need anyone to speak; he just wanted to vent.

When a servant from Liang Qi's house knocked on the door of the private room to report that the family was looking for him, Liang Qi gave Liang Sheng a wry smile and took his leave.

Liang Sheng helped him to the door, and just before opening it, he whispered, "Brother Qi, it seems I won't be able to drink with you anymore.

In just two days, I've lost two drinking buddies. The young master of the rich merchant Chen family has become a monk due to the death of his beloved prostitute, overwhelmed by grief.

This infuriated his grandfather, who expelled him from the family and had to apologize to the Guo family, with whom they had arranged a marriage. I haven't seen him in a long time."

At this moment, Liang Qi hesitated. Just as the servant outside held the door for him, he got into the horse carriage and took a deep last look at Liang Sheng.

After Liang Qi left, Liang Sheng looked around. With two of the Gao family members at the Nine Realms, Jinzhou City might be in chaos for some time.

He needed to be more cautious during this time. He would probably have to come to Shengde Building less frequently, prioritizing safety. He didn't know when Jinzhou City would return to calm.

He would have to endure it for a while longer.

7 Chapter 7: Leaving Home and Chaos Ensues

Jinzhou City.

Yichun Building.

At this moment, the entire building is filled with white curtains, somber music, and scattered yellow paper. Under the guidance of the old madame, Spring Lady, a group of beautiful women are weeping and wailing.

Such a scene, not to mention within Jinzhou City, is probably unprecedented in the Dayan Dynasty for hundreds of years. After all, who has ever seen a funeral for a prostitute in a brothel?

But at this moment, the people gathered around are more concerned not about the women, but the man in white linen clothes, looking sad.

And he is Liang Qi's servant, Hou Er.

"Miss Qing'er, my master has gone to Jinshan Temple outside the city to become a monk. He said he will be accompanied by the green lanterns for the rest of his life to pray for your blessings and hope that you can be born into a good family in your next life."

After saying this, Hou Er takes off his shoes, walks barefoot, and heads straight towards the city's outskirts.

It was as if the bystanders only reacted at this moment, with disbelief on their faces. They could not believe that the young master of the Liang family would actually choose to become a monk for a prostitute, forever accompanied by green lanterns and ancient Buddhas?

Upon hearing this, the old madame Spring Lady and her girls could not help but exchange glances. Liang Qi had indeed visited a few times, but was he entertained by Qing'er?

These little things the old madame had long forgotten. However, when Liang Qi's servant brought a lot of silver last night and asked them to send Qing'er off, she naturally could not refuse for this was the Liang Family of Jinzhou City!

Last night, she thought Liang Qi was a loyal and righteous patron, but now hearing Hou Er's words, she couldn't help but be shocked.

Would this young master of the Liang family really be so infatuated, to such an extent?

Spring Lady was also a little flustered at the moment, but her girls' eyes were filled with tenderness after hearing Hou Er's words.

Some of them had also spent a night with Liang Qi but never thought he would be so infatuated with Qing'er, even willing to become a monk for her sake.

"Sister Qing'er, it was worth it in this life."

Hou Er was actually a little nervous. When Liang Qi asked him to inquire about whether Qing'er of Yichun Building had really passed away, he never expected such a situation.

If he had known this earlier, he would not have told the truth at all. But now he could only do what Liang Qi asked of him because he was Liang Qi's sworn servant, and not following orders would mean death.

And the spectators who followed Hou Er, watching him walk barefoot step by step towards the city gate, began to believe that Liang Qi might have really gone to Jinshan Temple outside the city to become a monk.

A young master of the Liang family, who had enjoyed endless wealth and honor, was now willing to become a Buddhist monk for a prostitute. If that's not foolish, what is?

It's likely that when the Liang family finds out, they will be ashamed of him and even expel him from the family, and he will no longer be a member of the Liang family.

No matter what the passersby think, at this moment, Liang Qi has already taken the tonsure and was kneeling in front of the Buddha in the Daxiong Treasure Hall of Jinshan Temple, with an expressionless face, hands clasped together.

"Master, my disciple's worldly ties have been severed. I only wish to be accompanied by the Buddha for the rest of my life. May the Buddha have mercy."

The monks around Jinshan Temple looked at each other, unsure what to do, and could only rush to the inner hall to report to the abbot.

...

On the other hand, the Liang family was not at peace either.

In the ancestral hall, the Liang family elders were somewhat angry and frustrated. A few days ago, they had decided to let Liang Qi marry into the Wu family after various considerations.

Today, they had pretty much discussed the details with the Wu family and were just about to announce it to the outside world.

Given the current situation in Jinzhou City, it was necessary for the Liang and Wu families to form an alliance in order to counteract the threat from the Gao family.

But now that Liang Qi had become a monk, even if they brought him back, the Wu family would probably be unhappy.

Was the legitimate daughter of the Wu family really so insignificant, not even comparable to a prostitute?

“Patriarch, we must make a decision now, otherwise we will not be able to explain it to the Wu Family, and the marriage alliance between the two families may be affected.”

Now the best solution is to pick another descendant of the Liang Family to marry into the Wu Family, and the Liang Family Elders can only be glad that the news of Liang Qi’s marriage into the Wu Family had not been released yet.

As for Liang Qi, now is not the time to discuss how to deal with him. Faced with the Gao Family’s current pressure, the Liang Family must unite with the Wu Family.

Then some Elders began to propose which Liang Family’s Younger Generation should replace Liang Qi to marry into the Wu family. At this time, no one would be foolish enough to propose Liang Sheng.

Liang Sheng, because of the existence of the Attribute Panel, is still superficially a “useless” person at the Second Level of Post-Natal Realm. But no one would let Liang Sheng marry into the Wu Family.

No matter how useless he is, he is still the legitimate son of the Liang Family’s Patriarch Liang Ping. If he were to marry into the Wu Family, where would Patriarch Liang’s face be?

Soon, the Liang Family Elders discussed and decided on a substitute candidate and, in order to prevent further complications, they directly controlled the person and urged the Wu Family to marry as soon as possible!

Seeing the Liang Family make a decision so quickly, the Wu Family also saw their sincerity, and with the Gao Family looming like a knife over their heads, they naturally wouldn't make more trouble.

After two days, the Liang and Wu Families held a grand marriage ceremony, and this matter settled.

Liang Sheng had no sense of pride; he just wanted to cultivate for longevity and did not want to be involved in too many Liang Family affairs.

As for Liang Qi avoiding this marriage by becoming a monk, it was his own strong comprehension ability, as he himself didn't say anything about it.

However, faced with the current situation in Jinzhou City, he has made some preparations while practicing martial arts techniques and even secretly converted most of his wealth into conveniently carried silver notes.

If the situation in Jinzhou City goes wrong, he will leave lightly, and he will definitely not share his destiny with the Liang Family.

At this moment, Jinzhou City's situation is much more tense than before, with more people carrying weapons on the streets. Now, Liang Sheng tries to stay home as much as possible.

"Young Master."

At this moment, Ma San rushed into the room with a somewhat panicked expression. Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel a little nervous and asked: "Did something happen?"

Ma San had been carrying out his orders these days, observing the city's movements, and nodded heavily.action

"Young Master, as you expected, dozens of people died in Goulan Street today, all of them from the three major families. By the time the fighting ended, the County Government Office sent people to clean up."

Liang Sheng looked up at the sky, and it was still daytime, such a big event had happened, it seemed that the conflict between the three major families had really intensified.

"In these few days, tell the people in the mansion not to go out. If they go out without permission, they will bear the consequences, and don't come back afterward."

"Yes, Young Master."

After Ma San left, Liang Sheng's face darkened. Fortunately, he was well-prepared, and the food stored in his house was enough for his mansion to eat for half a year.

He just hopes that the fire of the three major families would not burn to his own mansion. In theory, this was the inner city, and they probably wouldn't do anything too excessive.

After all, as long as the ancestors of the three families are still there, it won't reach the point of life and death between them. Their families have stood proudly in Jinzhou City for so many years, and it's not the first time that similar situations have occurred.

However, the initial chaos would definitely happen, but it's unclear how long it will last and how big the turmoil will be.

But the three major families should not dare to go all out. Just because the County Government Office seems somewhat useless, does not mean that the Dayan Dynasty is useless.

When the three major families really start to fight till death, the government will step in to resolve it. The power of the court and government offices is always the strongest.

However, it is also happy to see the martial arts families fighting and weakening each other. If the families under heaven were really united, the court and government would have drawn their knives long ago.

After all, the establishment of the Dayan Dynasty was based on the extermination of the seven greatest martial arts sects at that time, creating a unified dynasty.

Let's hope nothing happens, because since this sudden conflict between the three families, he hasn't gone to the Yichun Building to listen to music at brothels for a long time.

These dog days of families!

8 Chapter 8: Murder!

Night.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was unusually not cultivating as the night sky to the southeast of Jinzhou City was ablaze. Thick smoke filled the air and the clashes of battle could be heard.

Under such circumstances, there was no way Liang Sheng could settle down to cultivate. He even felt an inexplicable sense of anxiety.

For some reason, he had an intuition that tonight would not be peaceful. At the root of this unease was his insufficient strength.

If his strength was powerful enough to face any emergencies with equanimity, would he be feeling like this?

Nevertheless, Liang Sheng was not overly anxious, after all, time was on his side. He was confident that even a postnatal nine-layer master would not live as long as he would.

As long as he was careful and prudent, there would come a day when he could face any situation fearlessly.

Despite the slow progress of his cultivation, the reversal of Longevity Skill's tenth layer to cultivate other health cultivation methods had doubled his efforts.

What's more, it was not difficult to cultivate the health cultivation methods. Ordinary people could do it casually, only encountering a bottleneck in their cultivation.

But this was a non-issue for Liang Sheng. Under the talent of Innocent Foolishness, there was no bottleneck to all the techniques in the world, and he only needed to cultivate in an orderly manner.

At this moment, Liang Sheng's attribute panel had changed compared to before:

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 26

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Fifth Layer), Longevity Skill (Tenth Layer), Other Lifespan Cultivation Techniques (Fourth Layer) [PS: Too many techniques, omitted]

Realm: Martial Artist Postnatal Fifth Layer (60%)

The most surprising development was not the satisfactory progress of his health cultivation methods, but that Liang Sheng had finally cultivated the fifth layer of the Liang Family's unique Golden Dragon Technique.

This meant that he now possessed the real strength of the postnatal fivefold, not just the average strength of the health techniques making up the postnatal fivefold.

In the courtyard, the servants and guards like Ma San were also staying awake. Under Liang Sheng's arrangement, they rotated to patrol, ensuring safety.

After more than an hour, the sound of the battle in the southeast finally began to die down. Liang Sheng breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that the situation could still be controlled. But considering the grand scale of tonight's events, the county government office would probably convene the three families for a conference.

By now, the three families must have determined a victor, otherwise, the fighting in the southeast would not have ceased.

At this thought, Liang Sheng couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, but he still ordered Ma San to be extra careful tonight and not let down their guard.

After all, there were far too many stories about those who fell before dawn. He wouldn't relax his guard and make mistakes before the unrest subsided.

Since the closer the finish line, the more cautious one should be.

After Liang Sheng relaxed, he noticed that it was already late, so he simply went to bed. After all, maintaining a high level of tension for a long time was indeed tiring.

However, as Liang Sheng lay down to rest, two bloodied men holding steel knives carefully walked through an alleyway not far away.

"Big brother, I think we've taken a wrong turn. This is Liang Family's territory."

"Damn!"

The older brother cursed, "All because of the Liang and Wu families' bastards were chasing too closely. In the rush, we actually ended up here."

The brothers initially wanted to leave. But after stealthily walking some distance, the older one recognized what place this was.

The Shengde Building.

He had been here before with people from the Gao family. For some reason, he had a sudden thought. This was the property of the eldest son of Liang Family's Waste.

And the eldest son of Liang Family's Waste lived not far from here!

At this thought, his heart thumped uncontrollably. Both he and his brother were at the Postnatal Threefold Realm, plus with the Gao family's failure tonight, if he could bring back the head of the despised heir of the Liang family, it would indeed merit a great accomplishment.

Then, the Gao family would certainly lavish rewards upon him. With these merits, his breakthrough into the fourth layer and achievement of intermediate-level martial arts would not just be a dream.

As for the Liang family's retaliation?

Right now, the conflict between the Gao and Wu families had reached a tipping point. Plus, with the Gao family now possessing two elders at the ninth level, what was there to fear from the Liang family?

With this in mind, his heart was inflamed with determination. He directly grabbed his younger brother and laid out his plans.

After listening, his brother couldn't resist the temptation brought by the prospects of advancing in martial arts either. After all, which martial artist could resist it?

Moreover, they were dealing with the despised and neglected Liang trash. How could he possibly escape their surprise attack?

Now that they had made up their minds, the two wasted no time, and under the moonlight, they set their course towards Liang Sheng's Mansion.

Although they were only on the Postnatal threefold realm, their combat experience was rich — it was the only way they could have managed to reach this point.

When they were nearing Liang Sheng Mansion, they couldn't help but frown. Ma San and others, following Liang Sheng's orders, were still patrolling constantly.

At first, the brothers were somewhat hesitant, but after observing for a while, they couldn't help but to lick their lips with anticipation.

As expected of the Liang family's disregarded trash; there was only one Postnatal Threefold guard, and the rest of them were just Second Level Post-Natal Realm trash.

Having worked together, the two had impeccable understanding of each other. At this moment, they exchanged a glance, the elder one made a hand gesture and the two of them carefully infiltrated the mansion.

They didn't plan on making a forceful entry, even though they were confident of dealing with the guards. Why create trouble when they can avoid alerting them?

Like shadows, the two slid along the corners of the walls, swiftly reaching the backyard, and with cautious probing, they gradually closed in on Liang Sheng.

At this moment, Liang Sheng, who had been deep asleep, was abruptly jolted awake.

A murderous aura!

Every martial artist had their sense of perception. The higher their realm, the stronger their perception. However, at this moment, Liang Sheng forced himself to remain calm, making no significant movements. His hands, however, carefully reached for the knife by his bed.

The enemy hadn't appeared yet so without knowing the enemy's capabilities, how could he rashly act and potentially alert the enemy?

The two hitmen from the Gao family had already ascertained Liang Sheng's room and gently entered from the window without making any noise.

"Truly the trash of the Liang Family!"

Using the moonlight that was filtering through the window, they saw Liang Sheng immersed in sleep, not moving at all, thus they relaxed.

Their analysis revealed that Liang Sheng was only at the Postnatal Second Realm and posed no threat to them. While relaxing, they also felt somewhat annoyed.

If not for his prestigious birth, this trash wouldn't even have reached the Postnatal Second Realm. If it was them, they would have probably already broken through to the intermediate level of martial arts, high-level martial arts weren't impossible either.

With these thoughts, they approached Liang Sheng cautiously. Knowing the great accomplishment was about to be in their grasp, the excitement of the brothers grew.

They were now at the edge of the bed. The elder brother gave a signal with his eyes. Without hesitating, the younger one raised the knife and prepared to behead Liang Sheng.

But, the next moment, a flash of blade light shot across, chilling to the bone!

Since when did the younger brother's knife skills become so sharp?

The elder brother was slightly taken aback upon seeing this. But immediately, he realized something was wrong, just in time to see his younger brother's head separate from his body and crumble to the ground.

Danger!

But by the time he realized this, it was too late for him to escape. All he saw was a flash of a blade light, coming towards him in an instant.

Looking at the two corpses laying on the ground, Liang Sheng, standing by the bed, could not help but turn a little pale. After all, this was his first time taking a life in both his lives.

For eight years, no one knew of my cultivation, but today when I stepped out, blood was shed!

9 Chapter 9: Destroying the Corpse and Eliminating Traces

In a matter of life and death, one must kill!

The killing was all but instantaneous, and not only did the two assassins fail to react in time, but even the guards patrolling outside the room were not alerted.

When Liang Sheng managed to snap back from the shock of killing for the first time, he chose not to call the guards in, but simply furrowed his brows instead.

He had been far too nervous earlier!

After all, they were just trivial underlings at the Martial Arts Postnatal Third Realm, and they posed no threat to him. He could have easily kept one of them alive first.

Now, with the two of them dead, there was no way to question them on why they wanted to kill him? Was there someone else behind their actions?

Although it's a bit of a shame, Liang Sheng didn't feel too regretful about it. After calming down, he pieced together the two decapitated bodies, and then began to search their belongings.

After a while, Liang Sheng had inspected everything that he could find and made sense of their identity.

They were nothing more than servants and guards from the Gao Family!

Moreover, judging by the bloodstains on them, it was likely that they had encountered a fight before arriving here. From this viewpoint, they must have been the ones who escaped from the Southeastern battlefield earlier on.

But considering that they could make it all the way here, did that mean the Gao family won? Even if the Gao family did win, their people tracking down all the way here wouldn't go unnoticed by the Liang family.

So, what exactly went down was still unclear. But why did these two appear here, wanting to kill him?

Liang Sheng found it hard to figure out. After all, he has been laying low all these years, never stirring up trouble or offending anyone. Why would this happen?

Just at this moment, he perked up his ears when he heard a knocking sound from the front gate. Although the knocks were hurried, there was no forceful attempt at breaking in, so it was likely not malevolent.

At this moment, an idea flashed through his mind. He walked over to the bed, opened a hidden door, and dug out a jade jar. Thankfully, he was the cautious type, and hence was prepared.

He carefully opened the medicine jar, and lightly sprinkled a layer of medicine powder on the injuries of the two bodies on the ground. A faint wisp of smoke rose up instantly. The bodies quickly turned into a puddle and disappeared without a trace in a matter of a few breaths, leaving only a slight strange scent.

Corpse Dissolving Powder!

This was something Liang Sheng had specifically collected in preparation for such a circumstance. He didn't expect it to be of use today. Indeed, success always favors those who are prepared.

After putting the Corpse Dissolving Powder back with caution, Liang Sheng walked over to the incense box, took out a small plate of incense powder, put it in the censer and lit it up. In a short while, a fresh fragrance filled the room, with no traces of unusual smells.

After getting rid of all traces and ensuring that everything was safe beyond a shadow of a doubt, Liang Sheng went back to bed. In a little while, there was a knock on the door from Ma San.

"Young Master, are you asleep?"

"What is it?"

"Someone from the mansion came to report that the Gao family was defeated today. Our guards from the Liang family chased two thieves down but accidentally let them break into our area.

The mansion is afraid that they might have barged in here and told us to be cautious. We are to inform them immediately if there's any news."

"I understand. You guys keep patrolling."

"Yes."

There was a hint of excitement in Ma San's voice. Given that the Liang family emerged victorious, their safety was guaranteed as well.

At this moment, Liang Sheng let out a sigh of relief. It appeared that the two were not being manipulated by the Gao family behind the scenes. He had a rough idea about the situation: the two servants of the Gao family probably acted on their own to make a name for themselves by killing him—the useless individual—to claim rewards.

Unfortunately, he was not the real waste they had thought him to be. Once Liang Sheng figured out the cause and effect of everything, he finally relaxed and fell asleep till morning.

...

The chaos in Jinzhou City had been quelled, but Liang Sheng still chose not to go out the next day.

It's never a wrong decision to be extra cautious. However, Ma San was sent out by him to gather information and hadn't returned till noon.

But people were slowly starting to walk in and out of his mansion and Shengde Building once more. The situation seemed to have completely come under control.

In the afternoon, Ma San returned with a gloomy expression. One look, and anyone would know that he was in a bad mood.

Liang Sheng remained unmoved, taking a sip of his tea before asking what news he had gathered.

"Young Master, at the crack of dawn, our patriarch, along with the heads of the Gao and Wu families, has been summoned to the County Government Office. They've been talking all morning. I rushed back to report as soon as I heard the outcome, skipping meals as well."action

Seeing no reaction from Liang Sheng, Ma San could only continue his report. "Last night, in the great battle on Southeast Street, our three families sent nearly all their elite forces."

"The Gao family boasts two individuals at the ninth realm, yet last night our Liang Family Ancestor and the Ancestor of the Wu Family personally went to the Gao mansion to have tea, effectively denying the elders and patriarch of the Gao family an opportunity to assist in the battlefield."

"My Liang Family and the Wu Family have achieved a significant victory last night. Today, the County Government moved to mediate peace, to which all three families

agreed not to engage in disputes again. The Gao family is tasked with repairing the damages on Southeast Street.”

At this point, Ma San did not seem pleased. “However, our Liang and Wu Families must compensate the Gao family. Young Master, can you make sense of this? We clearly won.”

Snap!

Liang Sheng abruptly placed his teacup on the table, his gaze slanting towards Ma San. Startled, Ma San immediately fell to his knees.

“Ma San, since I took office, you’ve followed me. You should be well aware of my temperament. Do not utter such words from this day forth, or there will no longer be space for you in this humble temple.”

“I’m aware of my mistake, I accept my punishment. Please overlook it, Young Master. I absolutely won’t repeat such a mistake.”

Ordinarily, Liang Sheng was quite amiable to his underlings, which is why Ma San had forgotten his manners in his excitement. Seeing Liang Sheng get angry for the first time, he was so scared that he immediately knelt down.

Seeing Ma San admit his mistake, Liang Sheng took another sip of tea, his expression indifferent. “Alright, you may leave.”

As Ma San left the room, he looked up at the sun, his back soaked in cold sweat.

The Young Master is truly terrifying!

Perhaps few young masters inside the mansion are up to par. Still, why would our young master, who is not proficient in martial arts, act this way?

But really, I should keep my mouth shut. Daring to speak ill of the main family; if it was any other mansion, I would’ve lost my life by now.

I must never do that again!

Inside the room, Liang Sheng didn’t bother much about Ma San’s actions, but he couldn’t help but sneer in his heart. What skillful tactics, Jinzhou County Government.

Perhaps the reason for their initial indifference was to fuel the animosity among the three families, to make a move once their strength was depleted, and then regain control of the situation.

Moreover, they've planted a thorn in the relationships between the three families by having the Liang and Wu Families compensate the Gao family. This is to ensure continuous collaboration between the two families against the Gao family with the two ninth realm individuals.

These tactics are indeed clever.

Liang Sheng thought he had seen through the current situation in Jinzhou City. But after Liang Qiang visited, he realized he was too naive.

Liang Qiang came to remind Liang Sheng to carry on as usual and not be as cautious as before. Since Liang Sheng had a good relationship with Liang Qiang, he casually complained about the unjust measures of the county government. His expression was almost the same as Ma San, who was discontented earlier.

But Liang Qiang patted Liang Sheng's shoulder, unable to hold back. "Sheng'er, don't be displeased. This is an action our three families have tacitly agreed upon.

The court and government don't wish for harmony between our families. We must let them believe everything is under control."

"Huh?"

"Otherwise, why do you think our ancestor and the Gao Family elder only had tea at the entrance of the Gao's mansion, instead of fighting?"

"Haven't you noticed that the brawl on Southeast Street seemed fierce, yet none of the descendants of the side branches from our three families were injured or killed?"

"So you mean..."

Liang Qiang signaled Liang Sheng to stop talking with his eyes, only allowing a cryptic smile to play on the corners of his mouth.

Liang Sheng cursed himself internally, realizing his own naivety.

The three major martial families of Jinzhou City had stood tall and unyielding for centuries; there was a reason for their longevity.

The lot of them are all crafty old foxes!

10 Chapter 10 Another 5 Years, 6 Weights the Day After Tomorrow

Liang Sheng's Mansion.

After reminding Liang Sheng, Liang Qiang directly took him to Yichun Building. This man was also quite stubborn, and had been stifled at home during this period of time.

As a result, the uncle and nephew spent another night of spring breeze together. When Liang Sheng returned to his mansion the next day, his tired face instantly refreshed.

All of them were old foxes, each with more tricks up their sleeves than the others!

Who could have thought that the three major martial arts families of Jinzhou City, who had been shouting and killing, causing countless casualties, would in the end, only be performing a play for the County Government Office?

No wonder Liang Qiang only reminded him not to go out before, without worrying about the safety of this “waste” himself, it turned out that he knew that the war would not reach the settlements of the three major families.

However, after carefully thinking about it, Liang Sheng's heart suddenly felt a little terrified. If the three families had staged a play, did the County Government Office really know what tricks they were playing?

Perhaps not!

Otherwise, why would the County Government Office let the Liang and Wu families compensate the Gao Family after the incident, and yet let the Gao Family be responsible for compensating the losses in Southeast Street?

Perhaps their intentions were well known to each other, but they just wanted to maintain surface peace and did not want to expose them.

Their idea was simple: they would never make a fatal move unless they were absolutely sure of themselves.

Sure enough, they were all millennia-old foxes. This time, he had also learned his lesson from them and would have to be more cautious in his future actions.

However, although the Liang, Wu, and Gao families appeared to be cooperating and tacitly coordinating in the face of the County Government Office, they were also guarding against each other; this was human nature, and it was the same everywhere.

But no matter what they did, all he needed to do was watch the flowers bloom and fall in the quiet courtyard because time was on his side. Why bother with unnecessary worries? The most important thing was to focus on cultivation.

On that night, the battle in Southeast Street was fierce, and many people died. However, as time went by, the people of Jinzhou City gradually forgot about it. At most,

they would talk about it during their meals. Jinzhou City also returned to its bustling atmosphere.

After that, Liang Sheng returned to his normal life. He would go to Yichun Building in his spare time and enjoy his life.

The girls in the building seemed to become even more enthusiastic. It was said that Liang Qi's infatuation for the fireworks girl Qing'er led her to become a nun, which happened right before their eyes. Quite a few girls seemed to believe in love once again.

The girl serving Liang Sheng had eyes that seemed to be dripping with water. Liang Sheng would play along at night, but all the feelings of that night would be completely gone when the dawn broke.

Only leaving behind the girls' resentful expressions, "Why are the people of Liang Family so heartless?" they thought.

Time passed gradually in these peaceful and relaxing days, and in the blink of an eye, five years had passed. On this day, the younger generation of the Liang Family was gathered together for a clan meeting.

Because Liang Ying had broken through to the Postnatal Seven-Realm, officially stepping into the high-level martial arts realm, this was definitely a great event for the Liang Family.

A 30-year-old martial artist with the talent of the Seven-Realm was truly gifted!

Even the Liang Family Ancestor had not stepped into the Postnatal Seven-Realm at this age back then. This brought relief to everyone in the Liang Family.

Over the past five years, although Jinzhou City was still a three-legged stand between the Liang, Wu, and Gao families, the Liang Family was still somewhat powerless in the face of the Gao Family with its two Postnatal Nine-layered Martial Artists.

However, Liang Ying's breakthrough was like a shot of adrenaline for the Liang Family. They now had someone to succeed the family, which was truly a great relief.

The Liang Family Ancestor immediately decided to let Liang Ying take the position of Family Head. As for Liang Ping, who had reached the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level, he naturally followed the Ancestor to fully focus on closed-door cultivation.

The pressure was also great for the Liang Family Ancestor. Of course, he also hoped to have more help, so he would no longer have to look at the Gao Family's face.

With Liang Ying's breakthrough, Liang Ping, who had reached the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level, could finally be freed from family affairs and concentrate on breaking through to the Postnatal Nine Realms.

At this moment, all the younger generation of the Liang Family was standing neatly in the Ancestral Hall. Liang Sheng hid quietly in a corner, watching the succession ceremony of the Family Head.

At this moment, Liang Ying knelt before the Ancestral Tablet. Liang Ping formally placed the ring which represented the position of the Family Head on Liang Ying's hand.

In an instant, more than a dozen strong men immediately struck the large drum, with its powerful and passionate sound. Liang Ying then stood up, turned around to face all the Liang Family's younger generation, raised his right hand, letting the Family Head's ring shine brilliantly under the sunlight.

In an instant, all of the Liang Family's younger generation knelt on one knee, "Greetings to the Family Head!"

Seeing this scene, even though Liang Ying tried his best to suppress his emotions, he couldn't help but feel a surge of pride at this moment. From now on, he would be in control of the Liang Family!

"Starting today, I will do my best to bring the Liang Family to its peak!"

"Family Head, mighty!"

Liang Sheng cheered along with the crowd. He watched Liang Ying in the sunlight without much emotion, thinking to himself that no matter how glorious Liang Ying was in this moment, he would ultimately end up just like everyone else – buried beneath the earth.

Even a Postnatal Nine-layered martial artist would have a maximum lifespan of only 110 years. Liang Sheng could now easily outlive two Postnatal Nine-layered martial artists.

If Liang Sheng were to reveal his true cultivation level at this moment, most people would undoubtedly be shocked.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 32

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Extreme)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Sixth Layer), Longevity Skill (Eleventh Layer), other Lifespan Cultivation Techniques (Ninth layer) [Note: There are too many techniques to list]

Realm: Postnatal Sixth Realm (50%)

No one would have thought that the once useless man had now cultivated to the Postnatal Sixth Realm. If he could progress one more step, he would achieve the Martial Arts Superior State.

Nevertheless, this was not what pleased Liang Sheng the most. It was his breakthrough to the unprecedented Eleventh Layer in Longevity Skill.

All his other Lifespan Cultivation Techniques had also entered the Ninth Layer. As a result, Liang Sheng's lifespan had increased by a staggering 180 years. Just by breaking through the Eleventh Layer of Longevity Skill, he added 40 years to his lifespan.

Who in the world could compare to him!?

After the Family Head ceremony came the banquet for the entire clan. The Shengde Building, managed by Liang Sheng, was naturally one of the main forces of this event. However, he still sat in the most secluded corner.

While Liang Sheng enjoyed the feast, Liang Qiang quietly approached him and gestured for Liang Sheng to follow him. Their departure did not attract the attention of anyone else.

How long had it been since Liang Sheng last visited the backyard of the Liang family residence?

Liang Sheng felt a bit disoriented as he followed Liang Qiang, making seven or eight turns before they finally stopped in front of a room.

Liang Qiang signaled for Liang Sheng to enter on his own. Liang Sheng didn't hesitate, but took a deep breath, pushed open the door, and walked in. Liang Qiang gently closed the door, then stood nearby to keep watch.

Liang Sheng dared to enter directly because he had been here when he was young. This was the study of the Family Head, Liang Ping.

At this moment, Liang Ping was writing at his desk. Hearing Liang Sheng enter, he didn't even raise his head. Liang Sheng greeted him first.

Liang Ping was still focused on writing, but he spoke up, "You've arrived? Just sit down and wait for a while."

Liang Sheng sat down obediently, but had a trace of doubt in his heart. Why would Liang Ping, who hadn't been involved in his life for so many years, suddenly summon him on this very day?

Although he was puzzled, Liang Sheng was not impatient. For a time, the study was quiet, save for the sound of Liang Ping's brush against the paper.

Time passed peacefully.