

Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck

#Chapter 11 - Read Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck Chapter 11

11 Chapter 11: Wide Ocean, Leaping Fish, Conflict

Liang Ping's study room.

After a while, Liang Ping finally put down his pen, glanced at Liang Sheng sitting on the chair, and nodded slightly.

"Not bad, just like your Second Uncle said, you can keep your composure."

As soon as Liang Sheng heard this, he was about to speak but was interrupted by Liang Ping: "You've done very well these past few years outside, I am very satisfied."

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel puzzled. Seeing his expression, Liang Ping suddenly chuckled, "Finally showing some emotion, at least it's normal. Otherwise, I would have thought you were an old man."

Alright, let's get straight to the point. You are my son, Liang Ping, but you lack martial arts talent. To be honest, I often curse the heavens for giving me such a useless son like you.

Luckily, you have the sense not to come to me. I asked your Second Uncle to watch over you and keep you out of trouble. Now that I have stepped down as the patriarch and follow our ancestor in closed-door cultivation, I have no more worries.

From now on, you must continue to maintain your current habits and live a stable life like your Second Uncle. Remember, never entertain any other inappropriate thoughts.

In case you cause trouble in the future, I won't be able to intervene, and the outcome will be up to you. Alright, that's all I have to say, you can go now."

With that, Liang Ping turned around, took out another sheet of paper, and began to grind ink again, not caring about Liang Sheng's reaction.

Liang Sheng didn't say anything either, still expressionless. Liang Qiang, who was waiting outside, saw Liang Sheng come out and didn't ask him what they had talked about, simply leading him away from the backyard and back to the banquet.

This time, while Liang Sheng was enjoying the delicious dishes, his mood was not affected at all. The old man was just being oversensitive!

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Jinzhou City.

The change in leadership in the Liang family did not cause much of a stir. The Gao and Wu families even sent gifts as a gesture of goodwill, and everything seemed normal.

After Liang Ping's closed-door cultivation, Liang Sheng's life was not affected but, on the contrary, he felt more relaxed, as if a shackle had been removed.

In the end, he was still an emotional person. Now that the other party had made things clear, it wasn't his concern anymore.

The phrase "emotional" made sense, but the girls at Yichun Building didn't believe it.

After becoming the patriarch, Liang Ying naturally had his own plans, and Liang Sheng was somewhat involved. Fortunately, the impact was minimal.

Perhaps it was due to the previous patriarch Liang Ping or maybe Liang Sheng was insignificant, but the tasks he received were not unacceptable.

It was just that the share paid to the main family had been increased to 70%. For Liang Sheng, who had already amassed a fortune, money was just an external possession.

To the young people, it meant taking bold steps. This was the advantage of being young, as if everything in the world could be mastered.

However, Jinzhou City was not dominated by one family, and resources had long been tacitly divided. If one wished to grow and expand, it would easily lead to conflict.

Fortunately, Liang Ying was not incompetent and did not take drastic actions right from the start. He took a slow and steady approach, but others were not fools either. It was clear that this was just a preliminary probing stage.

One early morning, Liang Sheng was having breakfast at his tavern, watching the lively streets, feeling like a secluded hermit in a busy world.

At that moment, a group of ruffians rushed in with clubs, directly charging at the vendors by the riverside and beating them indiscriminately.

In an instant, the street was in chaos. The vendors, clutching their bleeding heads and crying out in pain, were surprisingly viciously attacked.

Had it not been for their instinct to crouch down and protect themselves from the start, they might have been beaten even more viciously.

Naturally, the customers in the tavern saw the situation. No righteous person stood up to uphold justice, but some were smiling and looking at Liang Sheng.

This area was the Liang family's main camp, and it was obvious that the ruffians were from another district. This was like a direct slap in the face of the Liang family.

However, seeing Liang Sheng calmly eating his breakfast, they lost interest. As expected, he was a waste from Liang family!

Otherwise, how could Liang Ying have possibly taken the position of the Liang Family's Patriarch?

Although Liang Ying is indeed a talented prodigy, how could he have cultivated to the Postnatal Seventh Realm without resources all these years?

And these resources belonged to Liang Sheng many years ago!

People at the tavern started to whisper in small groups, guessing that it's because Liang Ying has recently extended his claws into other areas of Jinzhou City.

Expanding power would bring about conflicts. Maybe Liang Ying didn't expect that his slight probing would provoke such a big reaction from the other party.

At this time, the local thugs began to collect protection fees from the merchants, but the merchants would rather be beaten than pay them a single cent.

After all, they had already paid the money, just to the Liang family instead!

They didn't have to wait too long, as shortly after, sounds of numerous footsteps rang out around the street corner. This was the Liang family's main camp.

At first, they only heard footsteps, but the next moment, a group of muscular men in tight black clothes appeared. The leader didn't waste words, just giving a big wave of his hand.

In an instant, the black-clothed men charged forward, but the thugs didn't show any fear, daring to fight back with their mourning sticks.

Both parties tacitly refrained from using edged weapons and opted for clubs and the like instead. Liang Sheng just took one look and already guessed the outcome.

The Liang family's guards were bound to win!

It could be seen that these thugs were merely a warning from a certain family in Jinzhou City, and the enmity hadn't escalated to life-and-death struggles yet.

Who knows if Liang Ying would restrain himself later? But what does it matter? As long as it doesn't affect him, let the floodwaters rage on.

The fight came quickly and ended just as fast, with all the thugs being knocked down. Then the County Government Office's constables arrived on the scene instantly after the fight was over.

The thugs cooperated very well, obediently following the constables away. After the situation was under control, the Liang family's black-clothed guards dispersed like retreating waters.

Having been sitting and eating breakfast, Liang Sheng now stood up with a smile on his face as Catcher Zheng Wanchun from the County Government Office walked over.

"Sheriff Zheng, have you eaten yet?"

Zheng Wanchun waved his hand, and the tavern's waiter, who had been well-trained by Liang Sheng, quickly brought steamed buns and a bowl of soy milk from the kitchen.

Zheng Wanchun didn't stand on ceremony, sitting beside Liang Sheng directly. After so many years, Zheng Wanchun had long become familiar with Liang Sheng.

He was also a regular at Shengde Building, and coupled with the relationship from Yichun Building, men's feelings can rise very quickly once their eyes meet.

"Ah, it's been so chaotic this month, busier than the entire past year. When will it ever end?"

Zheng Wanchun grumbled his complaints while Liang Sheng didn't pick up on the conversation, just pushing the steamed buns towards Zheng Wanchun and smiling, telling him to eat.

"Your personality is really..."

Zheng Wanchun was somewhat torn between laughter and tears, as Liang Sheng was an old slickster, impervious to both flattery and threats. Zheng himself had just been probing to know the Liang family's attitude.action

But Liang Sheng just wouldn't join in on the conversation. However, Zheng didn't care too much about it. If it weren't for such a personality, could the "eldest son of the former Patriarch" like Liang Sheng be so carefree?

After several mouthfuls, Zheng Wanchun finished the steamed buns and gulped down the soy milk, not caring about his image as he wiped his mouth and prepared to leave.

"I'll go now, I'll drink flower wine with you again sometime."

Having said that, Zheng Wanchun turned around and left. As for the cost of the steamed buns, would Liang Sheng care about such money? Watching Zheng Wanchun's retreating figure, only one sentence remained in Liang Sheng's mind.

There's bound to be trouble in Jinzhou City.

12 Chapter 12: Jinshan Temple

A month later.

"Boss..."

The face of the tavern master at Shengde Building was a bit gloomy. Business at the tavern had been poor recently, resulting in a significant drop in income.

Luckily, Liang Sheng did not take it to heart. He simply waved his hand and did not complain, "If there are no customers, let's just close early. You all can go home and rest earlier."

Upon hearing Liang Sheng's words, the tavern master and the apprentices breathed a sigh of relief. Business had been extremely bad recently.

By this time, the place should have been full of guests. But in the face of this situation, they had no choice.

Chaos!

However, they were not too worried. After all, they were affiliated with the Liang Family of Jinzhou City. Even if there was chaos, it would only be temporary chaos.

"By the way, Old Duan, remember to bring out this month's account book before you leave. I want to check the accounts."

Upon hearing these words, the tavern master nodded, handed the key to Liang Sheng, and then he and his apprentices said goodbye and left. Before leaving, they closed the main gate of the tavern, leaving a small door for Liang Sheng to leave.

In all these years, Liang Sheng seemed to be hands-off, but if they dared to cheat, it would be courting death.

The previous Chen, who was the tavern master, has already disappeared in Jinzhou City. Liang Sheng's way of treating his subordinates was not only with kindness but also with a thunderous hand.

Regardless of the situation, he was a member of the Liang Family. In addition, Liang Sheng's fair and strict leadership had prevented major chaos at the Shengde Building.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was quietly looking through the accounts for this period. Although the performance of the tavern had been declining, twenty days ago, after a steep decline, it lost more than half.

“It seems that Zheng Wanchun also disappeared after that day, and he hasn’t even been seen drinking flower wine at the Yichun Building.”

Liang Sheng tapped his fingers lightly on the table, slowly sorted out all the recent information, and began to analyze the situation in Jinzhou City.

Liang Ying was ultimately too eager to show himself, which touched everyone’s interests, but he was not so desperate before.

Liang Ying is not a fool. He had his reasons for acting this way, but as a result, the chaos in Jinzhou City may be even worse than last time.

This doesn’t work. I need to lay low for a while. This is not like the previous conflict between the Liang and Wu Families and the Gao Family. This touches their fundamental interests.

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng hurried home and the next morning he had Ma San take him out of the city. The official reason was to go out for a while.

As for the Shengde Building, it had already entered the right track. Old Duan and his team could handle these small matters, so there was no need to worry.

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Jinshan Temple.

Looking at the houses that stretched continuously on the hillside, Liang Sheng couldn’t help but sigh. No matter which world, these temples were always bustling with activity.

Whether people feared ghosts and gods, or had boundless desires, leading them to pray to gods and Buddha, Liang Sheng didn’t delve deeply into it. He shrugged and continued up the mountain.

Back then, in order to avoid marrying into the Wu Family, Liang Qi chose to become a monk. At first, he and Liang Sheng still corresponded and invited Liang Sheng to visit the temple when he had time.

However, at that time, Liang Sheng was unsure of the Liang Family’s attitude towards Liang Qi. To avoid suspicion and not to involve himself in this matter, he did not actually take action.

But now, nothing happened, and the Liang Family probably had already forgotten about Liang Qi.

But the casual move made back then has finally paid off today. Under the guidance of the leading monk, Liang Sheng went straight to the Daxiong Treasure Hall.

As for Ma San, he was carrying a small box behind him with some difficulty. It was the money for incense and offerings that Liang Sheng had prepared.

If he was going to stay in Jinshan Temple for an extended time, how could he not make offerings to Lord Buddha?

Above the Daxiong Treasure Hall, Xuan Nan, the Chief of the Reception Hall, had already received news from Liang Qi and so was ready to personally welcome Liang Sheng.

One reason was due to the powerful Liang family behind Liang Sheng, and the other was because the monks had seen Liang Sheng's plentiful money for incense and offerings.

Upon arriving inside the Daxiong Treasure Hall, Liang Sheng kneeled before the Buddha and closed his eyes in prayer. He then stood up and clasped his hands in respect towards Xuan Kong.

"Master, I have recently been feeling somewhat unsettled and wish to spend some time in the sacred grounds of Jinshan Temple until I can regain my inner peace. I wonder if this would be permissible?"

At this moment, Ma San had already given the box to a nearby monk, while Xuan Kong's face was full of smiles. "The donor is indeed a person of destiny. Our Buddha is merciful and is willing to help those in distress.

Shortly, I will ask the monks in the temple to clean up and prepare guest rooms. Hereafter, the donor is free to meditate within our temple. I hope that the donor will soon resolve his inner conflicts."

Both parties had intentions of befriending each other, so naturally, a pleasant situation followed. However, at this time, Liang Sheng did not request a meeting with Liang Qi.

The real purpose was to evade the chaos in Jinzhou City; this was simply incidental. Xuan Nan had other business to attend to, so he excused himself and left first.

Not long after, the monks had prepared a guest room. Liang Sheng and his servant immediately put their hands together in gratitude.

Having prepared the guest room, the monk put up Ma San in a room next to Liang Sheng. When it was only Liang Sheng left in the guest room, his face turned somewhat solemn.

He had not expected Jinshan Temple to be so complex. No wonder the temple could occupy such a large area outside the city for so many years without anyone causing trouble. Their strength was truly extraordinary.

Liang Sheng's previous caution had kept him inside the city, so he had limited knowledge of the circumstances outside.

But today, when he saw Xuan Nan, he remained outwardly calm, but there was a sense of astonishment in his heart because he could not see through Xuan Nan.

That is to say, Xuan Nan was likely in the Postnatal Seventh Realm, a high-level martial artist. Otherwise, how could Liang Sheng fail to see through him?

There are more than one high monks of the Xuan generation in Jinshan Temple. It is unknown whether the other high monks of the Xuan generation are also experts in cultivation.

But this might not necessarily be a bad thing. He did not have any other ill intentions, and there was this master present in Jinshan Temple, ensuring his safety much more.

After pondering for a moment, Liang Sheng roughly hammered out a plan. It seemed that today, he should arrange a time to meet with Liang Qi.

He had been waiting at Jinshan Temple for so many years; he must have deep knowledge about the temple. Therefore, if he wanted to understand the power of Jinshan Temple, it would be best to find him.

Of course, at this time, Liang Qi also had his Dharma name. As mentioned in previous correspondences, Liang Qi had taken the vow under the abbot of the Discipline Hall, Xuan Ji, and was given the Dharma name Hongzhi.

Liang Sheng set off immediately without taking Ma San with him. He asked his way towards the Discipline Hall and finally found Liang Qi.

However, it wasn't suitable to disturb Liang Qi at this moment. He was training in martial arts techniques with a group of warrior monks on the martial arts training ground.

It is taboo to spy on a school's martial arts techniques, and Liang Sheng naturally wouldn't make such a mistake. He honestly followed the lead of a monk from the Discipline Hall to the guest room to wait while drinking tea.action

Liang Sheng was in no rush. A short while later, someone came out to meet him, but it wasn't Liang Qi, it was the Abbot of the Discipline Hall, Xuan Ji.

"Liang Jushi, my name is Xuan Ji. Hongzhi has yet to finish his morning lessons and will meet with you afterwards. We ask for your patience and understanding."

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng immediately thanked him. Though his face showed no signs of surprise, his heart was shocked because he indeed could not see through him.

It implied that the abbot was also a high-level martial artist, at least in the Postnatal Seventh Realm.

Jinshan Temple, indeed, it conceals a dragon and a tiger!

13 Chapter 13: Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon

Jinshan Temple.

Discipline Hall.

Xuan Ji didn't stay with Liang Sheng for long before excusing himself to leave. As the Abbot of Discipline Hall, there were many matters to attend to. It was already a great expression of sincerity for him to personally receive Liang Sheng.

This was not because of Liang Sheng's generous offerings, but because of the Liang Family behind him.

Jinshan Temple had some understanding of the changes in Jinzhou City, so Xuan Ji was a little worried about Liang Sheng's purpose in staying for a few days. However, he didn't show any emotion on his face, and after exchanging pleasantries, he said goodbye, leaving Liang Sheng to wait for more than an hour before finally meeting Liang Qi, whom he had not seen in years.

No, it should be said that he was now Master Hongzhi, a second-generation disciple of Jinshan Temple.

At this time, Hongzhi was clad in plain monk's robes, his eyes as calm as water. Although his head was bald, his presence was striking at first sight.

What a transcendent figure, with the demeanor of a high monk. He was indeed remarkable, worthy of being the once-renowned young hero, second only to Liang Ying.

Liang Sheng couldn't help but admire him inwardly. He really hadn't expected Liang Qi to end up with such a demeanor.

Even more surprising was that Liang Qi had entered the Postnatal Sixth Realm, earning him the title of a young prodigy.

“Liang Jushi, it’s been a long time since we’ve seen each other.”

Liang Qi held his hands together in a polite but firm greeting, and when he saw Liang Sheng, although there was some emotional turbulence, he remained calm with just a hint of ripples in his demeanor.

“Brother Qi, I didn’t expect to see you today and find you as elegant as ever, not losing any bit of your former demeanor.”

Liang Sheng responded with a smile, but Liang Qi shook his head and said, “Liang Jushi, Liang Qi is but a thing of the past, now only Hongzhi remains, who seeks detachment and freedom in this world.”

Seeing the clear and bright eyes of Liang Qi, no, Hongzhi, Liang Sheng didn’t dwell on the issue. Why argue over this?

“Master Hongzhi, it seems that you have managed to break free from the earthly desires and become a transcendental person. It is truly a cause for joy and congratulations.

Actually, I came here seeking something. I have been feeling uneasy lately, and I heard that copying Buddhist scriptures at Jinshan Temple can bring peace of mind, so I came here specifically to do so.”

Hongzhi listened and glanced at Liang Sheng’s expression, which didn’t seem to be deceptive. He naturally smiled and said, “Layman, there is no need to worry. As long as you have Buddha in your heart, peace will come naturally.”

After a few more sentences, the atmosphere became quiet, and for a short while, both did not know what to say. After all, Hongzhi had been a monk for a long time, and the two had not been in touch for many years.

In the end, it was Hongzhi who broke the awkward silence: “Since the layman wants to enter the Scripture Repository to copy the Buddhist scriptures, I don’t think there should be any problem.

I will talk to Elder Xuan Nian about this a little later. I think Elder Xuan Nian would not object to a layman’s sincere heart for Buddhism.”

Liang Sheng immediately expressed his gratitude and said that he would wait here for the good news. Hongzhi nodded in agreement and then took his leave.

When only Liang Sheng was left in the guest room, he couldn't help but marvel. He hadn't expected that he would make such an accidental discovery while hiding from possible unrest in Jinzhou City.

This Jinshan Temple was probably not simple. He had only met two Xuan Generation high monks in the temple so far, and both were high-level martial arts creatures.

With such strength, there was no rumor about Jinshan Temple in Jinzhou City, which showed how low-key Jinshan Temple was.

Now that Hongzhi could be so at ease as a monk, it seemed that his previous judgment had been somewhat presumptuous.

In the past, when Liang Qi became a monk, there was not much of a stir. He thought it was because, at the beginning, the Liang Family could not take care of him. Afterward, no serious consequences happened, so the Liang Family simply let it be.

Now it seemed that the truth might not be so. Instead, the Liang Family was somewhat afraid of Jinshan Temple, and it would not really be worthwhile to provoke them for just one of their juniors.

However, whatever hidden matters were going on in Jinshan Temple, they had nothing to do with him. He just needed to ignore it and pretend that he knew nothing.

He was just a refugee, so how could he have the energy to concern himself with the affairs of others?

Just as Liang Sheng decided not to pry into the secrets of Jinshan Temple, in the Abbot's meditation room in Jinshan Temple, Xuan Nan was reporting to Abbot Xuankong about today's events.

"Abbot Elder Brother, Hongzhi has already met Liang Sheng. Liang Sheng has come here just to seek peace of mind and copy Buddhist scriptures from the temple. I've also had someone inquire about him, and there should be no problems."

Xuankong did not look up, only turning the prayer beads in his hand as he said indifferently, "Is this Liang Sheng really as useless as rumored?"

"Indeed, I have met him personally, and he is still at the Second Level of the Post-Natal Realm now. He is like rotten wood that cannot be carved."

Xuan Nan shook his head directly, and his eyes were filled with contempt as he uttered the last word.

He didn't know why Liang Sheng was so useless, while Hongzhi, who also had Liang Family blood, had such a different talent.

As for Hongzhi, Xuan Nan was extremely satisfied. Hongzhi had already reached the Sixth Realm in his martial arts cultivation at the age of thirty.

If he could break through the bottleneck and enter the Postnatal Sevenfold Realm, he would achieve high-level martial arts and become the number one person among the younger disciples of Jinshan Temple.

Of course, this bottleneck might only take one year for him to break through, but there was also a chance that he could get stuck in the Sixth Realm for ten years... no one could be sure.

The path of martial arts cultivation is full of obstacles, and many gifted children have made rapid progress in their youth but spent years stuck in the bottleneck and unable to advance.

No wonder when Liang Ying reached the Postnatal Seventh Realm at the age of thirty, the Liang Family Ancestor personally decided to let him inherit the position of the Patriarch.

Indeed, Liang Ying was incredibly talented and gifted. Unexpectedly, in ten or twenty years, the Liang family might have another Postnatal Nine-Realm martial artist, or even-

Hope for the innate level!

Upon hearing this, Abbot Xuankong still showed no emotions on his face, "In that case, let Elder Xuan Nian pay more attention to him. As long as he doesn't go to the second floor of the Scripture Repository, he can browse through the scriptures on the first floor as he pleases.

As for whether he really came to our temple to copy Buddhist scriptures for peace of mind or if he had other motives, those are of no importance given his strength."

"Yes, Abbot Elder Brother, I understand."

By nightfall, not long after Liang Sheng and Ma San ate a vegetarian meal in the dining hall of Jinshan Temple, Hongzhi brought good news.

"Liang Jushi, Elder Xuan Nian has agreed to let you go to the Scripture Repository to copy Buddhist scriptures. You can go there tomorrow, but just don't go to the second floor of the Scripture Repository."

"I'm grateful for Master Hongzhi's efforts on my behalf, otherwise, I may not have been able to enter the Scripture Repository so smoothly."

“Layman, you joke. Today, I found out that you are a true believer in the Buddhas. Our Buddha is meant to help the predestined, so if Elder Xuan Nian has agreed, there’s no need to thank me. It’s because of your deep Buddhist affinity.”

After that, the two chatted briefly, and as it was getting late, Hongzhi left in accordance with temple rules.

Liang Sheng lay in bed, looking at the moonlight outside the window, and he couldn’t help but smile slightly. Today’s mission was completed.

As long as Jinzhou City wasn’t peaceful, he would stay in Jinshan Temple and not return for a day. Not to mention, the vegetarian meal at the temple tasted very good, which made Liang Sheng even more carefree about the future.

But who knew how many people would die in this chaos of Jinzhou City?

Amitabha.

14 Chapter 14: Unmoving Ming King Tathagata Sutra

Jinzhou City.

After Liang Sheng left, the atmosphere in the city became increasingly tense. However, for some unknown reason, the Liang Family still stubbornly expanded their influence into the territories of both the Gao and Wu Families, even after facing strong resistance from them.

It was well-known that the Wu Family had been an ally of the Liang Family, and they had even formed marital alliances in the past to jointly resist the pressure from the Gao Family, which had two Postnatal Nine Realms experts.

So, the recent actions of the Liang Family were somewhat puzzling to outsiders, making them wonder what the Liang Family’s true intentions were.

Why go to such lengths?

Although Liang Ying was considered a prodigy in martial arts and might even have innate potential, there would still be bottlenecks for every realm promotion after reaching the high level of martial arts.

Otherwise, why would the patriarchs of the Wu Family and the former patriarch of the Liang Family, Liang Ping, be stuck at the Post-Natal “Eighth” Level for so long without any progress?

However, no matter what, the Liang Family’s current expansion of influence was indeed making the situation in Jinzhou City increasingly tense.

Not to mention the Gao Family's two Postnatal Nine Realms experts, even the strength of the Wu Family was on par with the Liang Family. What benefits could the Liang Family gain from their actions?

This was the thought of most of the common people in Jinzhou City, as the three prominent families had been standing in Jinzhou for hundreds of years and each had their own foundations.

Even the Gao Family shared this view. After some probing, they actively retreated and sat on the sidelines, watching the Liang and Wu families fight each other, hoping for both families to suffer losses.

However, reality was somewhat embarrassing as the Wu Family was continuously defeated by the Liang Family, making them appear to be no match for the Liang family at all.

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Gao Family.

At this moment, the head of the Gao Family, Gao Yuqiang, couldn't help but roar loudly: "How can the Wu Family be so useless? They're so weak!"

At this moment, the people underneath didn't dare to say a word, and Gao Yuqiang's Postnatal Nine Realms' pressure also made it difficult for them to speak.

"Second brother, go to the Wu Family today and subtly tell them that our Gao Family will help them a little.action

These useless people are of no use to us, so we'll have to give them a hand in secret, or else our previous retreat would have been a joke."

Gao Yuqiang's plan at this moment was actually quite obvious. He couldn't let the Wu Family fall so easily, and it would be most advantageous for the Gao Family if the Liang and Wu families continued to exhaust each other.

By that time, Jinzhou City would belong to the Gao Family!

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Jinshan Temple.

Liang Sheng was not concerned about the increasingly tense situation in Jinzhou City; instead, he was rather enjoying his time at Jinshan Temple.

Whoever dared to say that plain tea and rice were bitter days would upset him. At least the vegetarian meals at Jinshan Temple were exceptionally delicious.

However, during his time at Jinshan Temple, he also walked around the surrounding area and asked the neighboring farmers about their farmland, only to find out that all these lands were actually private property of Jinshan Temple.

Jinshan Temple was incredibly wealthy, and if not for seeing it with his own eyes, Liang Sheng would never have known that apart from the three great families in Jinzhou City, there was such a low-key yet powerful force.

And apart from the abbot and a few other Xuan Generation high monks he had never met, including Abbot Xuan Nian of the Scripture Repository, all of the Xuan Generation high monks were high-level martial arts practitioners, and Liang Sheng could not see through their realms.

Even if they hadn't reached the Postnatal Nine Realms, they were most likely more numerous in their high-level martial arts practitioners than the combined total of the Liang, Wu, and Gao Families.

This situation was terrifying to think about.

After all, with such strength but little fame, Jinshan Temple must have big plans, according to the saying from his previous life in China.

But what did this have to do with him?

"Early greetings, layman."

Outside the Scripture Repository, the novice monk guarding the entrance saw Liang Sheng approach with paper and pen and quickly greeted him with palms pressed together.

Liang Sheng smiled and returned the gesture, then walked straight to the first floor of the Scripture Repository, found the desired Buddhist scripture on a familiar bookshelf, and began copying the scripture at a nearby table.

Since he had already claimed to have come to Jinshan Temple to copy scriptures for peace of mind, he had to put on a full act.

Especially after discovering the complexity of Jinshan Temple, he had to be even more cautious; otherwise, he might arouse the other party's suspicion, which would be a bad situation.

Inside the Temple, Liang Sheng wasn't actually free to roam around. For example, at this moment, he could vaguely sense a gaze watching him intermittently.

If it weren't for him being only a Second Level of Post-Natal Realm wastrel under his disguise, the other party would be even more cautious, and he wouldn't be able to detect them at all.

That's why he speculated that the person monitoring him was likely Abbot Xuan Nian of the Scripture Repository.

In the beginning, the other party kept a watch from all directions. However, after a few days, they seemed to gradually dismiss their doubts and no longer kept an eye on him all the time.

At this moment, on the second floor above, just as Liang Sheng thought, Xuan Nian was looking at him. However, he wasn't alone – Xuan Ji, the Abbot of Discipline Hall, was also by his side.

"It appears that Liang Sheng truly came here for peace of mind. We don't have to worry about any ulterior motives anymore. At most, he's a bit cunning, seeking fortune and avoiding evil."

Xuan Nian heard Xuan Ji's words and nodded, "He shouldn't have any problems. After observing over the past few days, it's clear he hasn't even thought about going to the second floor. He's an intelligent person.

Yet, even if he made it to the second floor, with his martial arts talent, what can he do even after seeing our Jinshan Temple techniques?"

Xuan Ji initially seemed bemused before shaking his head and chuckling. After all these years, he had become too careful; it had become a habit.

"Regardless, it's better that he has no hidden intentions. Anyway, we're still in hibernation now. Once Abbot Elder Brother breaks through the innate level, we won't have to bear this much frustration.

It's about time the Dayan dog emperor repays his debts. If our sect's technique was still intact, with the abbot's talent, would he suffer until now?"

"Junior brother, mind your words. You're violating the Temperance Precept. Don't speak wildly."

Xuan Ji reprimanded softly, and Xuan Nian sobered up, quickly reciting, "Amitabha Buddha."

"However, just in case, have Hongzhi spend more time chatting with him, his secular relative. I always feel that the situation in Jinzhou City recently is a bit strange. Getting closer to him would be a harmless move."

“Yes, senior brother, don’t worry. I will handle this.”

Xuan Nian then excused himself and left without drawing attention from the scripture-copying Liang Sheng downstairs. Xuan Nian glanced at Liang Sheng on the first floor, unsure why something felt wrong.

Sigh, perhaps it’s just because Abbot Elder Brother’s breakthrough is imminent, and his heart was feeling restless.

With that thought in mind, he, like Liang Sheng downstairs, began copying Buddhist scriptures. In this sea of human suffering, how many can find peace of mind?

Just then, Liang Sheng stood up, having finished copying the Buddhist scripture in his hand. So, he prepared to find another scripture to copy.

At first, his copying of the scriptures was just a cover, but now he had genuinely started to immerse himself in the process.

He didn’t know if it was just his imagination, but copying the scriptures indeed made his heart more peaceful, so much so that he even felt the Grand Circulation running faster during his night practice.

Since the copying had some effects, Liang Sheng naturally wouldn’t refuse. He put the Buddhist scripture back on the shelf and noticed an old yellowed book beside it, titled “Unmoving Ming King Tathagata Sutra.” Without thinking twice, he picked it up.

When it came to copying scriptures, it was all about fate. However, after half an hour into copying the scripture, his body suddenly tensed up.

Huh?

There’s something wrong with this scripture!

15 Chapter 15: Unmoving Ming King Seal

Something’s not right.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was trying to suppress the turbulence of his internal energy secretly. Just now, while he was copying the Buddhist scripture, his internal energy started circulating within his body along a never-before-experienced trajectory.

Such a situation was unprecedented, and with Liang Sheng’s cautious character, how could he allow it to continue?

Fortunately, he had the Attribute Panel to hide his inner breath; otherwise, the anomaly in his body just now might have alerted Xuan Nian upstairs.

Now, he was staring intently at the ordinary-looking, yellowed Buddhist scripture on the table, unsure whether the situation just now was an accident or not.

He stood there thinking for a while, feeling no problems within his body, and then decided to try again.

This time, Liang Sheng was focusing his mind and writing skillfully as the number of Buddhist scriptures he copied increased, and his internal energy circulated through the Grand Circulation once more on its own.

It had a completely different operation route than the Health Cultivation Method and the Golden Dragon Technique!

This was not his illusion!

At this moment, Liang Sheng had lost his previous relaxed attitude, his face full of solemnity, and his mind racing.

The scripture was definitely extraordinary, but since it had been placed on the first floor for so long and Jinshan Temple had not taken notice, it could only mean that it was either very special or that no one cared about it at all.

However, to test whether Jinshan Temple truly disregarded this scripture, there was a straightforward method.

After all, Hongzhi had said that as long as he did not go to the second floor, the scriptures on the first floor were free for him to copy and even take back to his guest room.

In that case...

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng suppressed his excitement, finished copying the True Vajra Akshobhya Tathagata Sutra, and then put the scripture back in place.

Next, he casually picked up another Buddhist scripture, brought the copied scripture, and the pen and ink to the novice monk in the Scripture Repository.

“Master, may I take this Poshu Sutra back to my room for copying?”

The novice monk glanced at the ordinary Poshu Sutra in Liang Sheng’s hand, and seeing no issue, he smiled and said, “The Chief has already instructed us that laypeople are free to borrow and copy the scriptures on the first floor, as long as they are returned before leaving the temple.”

Liang Sheng promptly expressed his gratitude and then took the scripture to his guest room, while Xuan Nian on the second floor of the Scripture Repository merely glanced at Liang Sheng and paid him no further attention.

The next day, Liang Sheng returned the Poshu Sutra and spent another day copying Buddhist scriptures in the Scripture Repository. Before leaving, he exchanged it for another scripture to take with him.

After repeating this process for seven days, Liang Sheng finally “accidentally” took the Unmoving Ming King Tathagata Sutra out for copying.

Although he tried to maintain his composure, the novice monk did not stop him as usual, and Xuan Nian on the second floor did not appear.

As expected, no one at Jinshan Temple knew how special this scripture was; it was treated like any ordinary scripture.

This relieved Liang Sheng, who carefully examined the scripture that night but found nothing out of the ordinary.

It seemed to be just an ordinary scripture.

Early the next morning, Liang Sheng pretended to return the scripture and went back to copying Buddhist scriptures as usual. When he left, he took another Buddhist scripture with him, and the little novice monk didn’t even look at it.

Indeed, his borrowing of scriptures had become a trivial matter; they already assumed that he would return them, and no one paid any attention.

In the following days, everything went as usual, and Liang Sheng finally let go of his worries. The Unmoving Ming King Tathagata Sutra was just an ordinary, neglected scripture.

In the eyes of Jinshan Temple, it was no different from the other Buddhist scriptures on the first floor of the Scripture Repository. He had memorized the entire content of the Unmoving Ming King Tathagata Sutra and found that his internal energy would automatically circulate the Grand Circulation every time he copied the scripture, whether or not the original scripture was nearby.

Given this, Liang Sheng found an opportunity to quietly return the original scripture without attracting attention.

Not even Xuan Nian, a high-level martial artist, knew that a scripture had been missing from the first floor of the Scripture Repository.

From then on, Liang Sheng copied the Unmoving Ming King Tathagata Sutra daily, but he didn't feel any change in himself. After some fruitless research, he decided to let it go.

Unknowingly, a month had passed.

Halfway through, Liang Sheng had sent Ma San back to Jinzhou City for a trip. The situation in Jinzhou City had not only not eased but had become even more tense.

It was said that quite a few intermediate experts in martial arts had successively encountered accidents, causing many injuries and casualties.

Seeing this situation, Liang Sheng dared not show his face even more and continued to hide quietly in Jinshan Temple, ignoring the turmoil in Jinzhou City.

Today, Liang Sheng was continuing to copy the Unmoving Ming King Tathagata Sutra in his guest room, as usual.

After completing a full rotation of the Grand Circulation this time, a special internal energy was produced inside his body, causing all of his other internal energies to circulate.

The Golden Dragon Technique, Longevity Skill, and the other Nine Health Cultivation Methods began to accelerate their circulation under the influence of this special internal energy.

If Liang Sheng's previous speed for cultivation and circulation through the Grand Circulation was 1, now it had become 1.5, fifty percent faster.

Driven by the other techniques, this special internal energy, like a magnificent sun, grew stronger and circulated faster.

Fortunately, he had the Attribute Panel to conceal his internal energy, so he didn't attract the attention of Jinshan Temple, and no one noticed his abnormality.

When all his techniques finished a complete rotation of the Grand Circulation, Liang Sheng felt much lighter.

Eagerly, he opened the Attribute Panel, and his face was filled with extreme astonishment and joy.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 32

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top Grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Sixth Layer), Longevity Skill (Eleventh Layer), Other Health Cultivation Methods (Ninth Layer), Unmoving Ming King Seal (First Layer)

Realm: Postnatal Sixth Level (80%)

The progress of his Postnatal Sixth Level had reached 80%. He had originally thought it would take more than a year to achieve this progress, but it was unexpectedly accomplished today.

Most importantly, his technique column now included the Unmoving Ming King Seal, which should be the reason for these changes.

Unmoving Ming King Seal?

Liang Sheng murmured softly, having a vague feeling of familiarity, but he couldn't remember where he had seen it before.action

No, he must have seen these five characters somewhere before; otherwise, he wouldn't have such a familiar feeling.

Although he couldn't remember, he knew that the Unmoving Ming King Seal must be related to the Unmoving Ming King Tathagata Sutra. He never expected to have such a serendipitous encounter.

In high spirits, Liang Sheng wished he could go to Yichun Building to celebrate, but now was not the time; he still needed to hide in Jinshan Temple.

However, having suddenly completed all of his cultivation tasks, he had nothing else to do but pick up a storybook collection as entertainment.

To prepare for his long stay at Jinshan Temple, he had packed plenty of things that could help pass the time, including several storybooks.

Just as Liang Sheng picked up a storybook and prepared to recline and kill time, he suddenly sat up.

He finally remembered where he had seen the five characters of the Unmoving Ming King Seal before.

At this moment, Liang Sheng's eyes were shining brightly!

16 Chapter 16: Closing the Net

Dayan Wild History!

When Liang Sheng first crossed over, he inherited all the memories of his previous life. To be on the safe side and better understand this world, he read a lot of history and wild records.

Just now, he finally remembered where he had seen the Unmoving Ming King Seal before. It was in the Dayan Dynasty's wild history that he had read.

At the beginning of the Dayan Dynasty, they forcibly suppressed the Seven Great Sects, causing them to collapse and lay the foundation of the Dayan dynasty.

The Unmoving Ming King Seal was the faction-defining technique of Dharma Sect, one of the Seven Great Sects and could be cultivated by their direct disciples.

The successive Dharma Sect masters were all practitioners of the Unmoving Ming King Seal, with almost no exceptions.

As rumors have it, it was extremely difficult to enter the realm of cultivating the Unmoving Ming King Seal. All direct disciples of Dharma Sect were talented martial artists, yet only one in a hundred could succeed in entering the realm.

But once the technique was successfully cultivated, one would undoubtedly enter the High-Grade Martial Arts realm and stand a chance in the innate realms. This was the foundation of the Dharma Sect being one of the Seven Great Sects.

As the Dayan dynasty was established, the Seven Great Sects completely collapsed, and the talking of sects almost disappeared, leaving only the noble families of the Dayan dynasty.

Could it be that the inheritance of Jinshan Temple originated from the Dharma Sect back then?

If so, it would be fully understandable for the high monk of Jinshan Temple to have this kind of strength.

So, the Unmoving Ming King Tathagata Sutra was actually the Dharma Sect's Unmoving Tathagata Seal, but due to an incomplete inheritance, it was unknown to the Jinshan Temple till now?

Liang Sheng felt it was somewhat incredible, but he guessed that perhaps at the beginning, some people in Jinshan Temple knew about it. Unfortunately, it was extremely difficult to enter the realm of the Unmoving Ming King Seal. Under the pressure of the Dayan dynasty, the inheritance was cut off, and gradually, no one knew about it.

As he inherited the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, his cultivation speed was extremely slow. However, there was no bottleneck in all the world's laws. Thus, he was able to enter the realm so easily under accidental circumstances.

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng couldn't help feeling the urge to laugh out loud, as everything was destined, and these adventures were meant for him.action

The special inner energy produced in his body should be the power of Buddhism. No wonder it felt like a great sun, the ultimate yang.

Just now, the circulation speed of his other techniques had also increased, which should be attributed to the Unmoving Ming King Seal.

No wonder the legends said that those who cultivated the Unmoving Ming King Seal of the Dharma Sect could achieve High-Grade Martial Arts and hope for innate realms. It turned out that the Unmoving Ming King Seal could also improve the speed of Zhou Tian's circulation.

It was indeed the Dharma Sect's faction-defining technique, so terrifying!

One could only wonder what kind of effects the other faction-defining techniques of the Seven Great Sects had back then, and whether they still existed in the world?

After understanding the causes and consequences, Liang Sheng's last trace of worry vanished completely. He then got up and looked at the night sky outside the window.

As Jinshan Temple inherited from the Dharma Sect, there might be some entanglements with the Dayan Dynasty later, but he would have long left by then, and there would be no connection between him and Jinshan Temple.

Furthermore, with the Attribute Panel, no one could find out that he had cultivated the Unmoving Ming King Seal. Even if something happened to Jinshan Temple, it would have nothing to do with him.

After letting go of all his concerns, Liang Sheng returned to his usual habits in Jinshan Temple, leisurely witnessing the blooming and withering flowers, feeling quite at ease.

...

Jinzhou City.

Liang Family Conference Hall.

At this moment, Liang Ying was sitting at the head of the table, with Liang Family elders and managers on both sides below him.

Liang Ying gently played with the teacup in his left hand, while an elder below was reporting the losses of the Liang Family with great regret.

" Patriarch, Captain Feng of the guards was seriously injured and died yesterday. Two other teams were ambushed and no one survived.

Adding up these losses, our Liang Family's casualties in the past month alone are more than the total of the previous ten years. We can't afford to continue like this."

Upon hearing this, all the elders could not help whispering to each other. They were already dissatisfied with Liang Ying's previous decisions in their hearts.

If it weren't for the Ancestor's full support of Liang Ying, someone might have already given up and directly criticized the young Family Master.

They should know that the Liang and Wu Families were originally married. Liang Ying's legitimate wife was the Patriarch of the Wu Family's daughter. They couldn't understand why they had to harm each other.

The Liang and Wu Families should have joined forces to resist the Gao Family, but now they were killing each other, which was helping the abusive family.

If Liang Ying weren't the Patriarch, these elders might even think that he was a mole of the Gao Family; otherwise, why would things be like this?

At this point, Liang Ying calmly took a sip of tea before speaking, "Fourth Uncle, how are the losses of the Wu Family? Has the Gao Family stopped hiding behind the scenes and started taking actions themselves?"

The elder called Fourth Uncle by Liang Ying was the one who had just reported the situation. His face had turned completely black, and if it weren't for the Ancestor's sake, he would have stormed away by now.

He took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down, and said in a low voice, "The Gao Family has indeed made their move. If they join forces with the Wu Family, I'm afraid..." "

He didn't continue, but everyone could guess what he was thinking. However, Liang Ying remained unfazed.

" All of you present here are my elders, and your experiences are greater than mine. But this plan is not my idea but the Ancestor's. I didn't want to say this today, but my uncles and aunts are worried about me being impulsive. Since I am the Patriarch, and the Ancestor supports me, I hope you can give me some more time."

As Liang Ying finished speaking, the room became silent. Seeing Liang Ying so stubborn and remembering the Ancestor's great support for Liang Ying before, they couldn't help but sigh in helplessness.

After everyone left, Liang Ying sat for a while before getting up and leaving. He then went to another secluded courtyard.

When he entered, two people were already waiting in the courtyard. The three of them greeted each other immediately upon meeting.

If there were outsiders present at this moment, they would be extremely shocked because one of them was Wu Chang, the head of the Wu Family who was at odds with the Liang Family, and the other was Zheng Wanchun, the catcher of the County Government Office.

"Father-in-law, Sheriff Zheng, I think it's time to close the net."

Wu Chang nodded, but Zheng Wanchun hesitated for a moment.

"Isn't it too early?"

Wu Chang shook his head immediately, "Gao Yuqiang has already subtly indicated to me that he will support me wholeheartedly and will take action personally when necessary."

Hearing this, Zheng Wanchun also let go of his concerns and nodded, "In that case, it is indeed time to close the net. It's not good for Jinzhou City if the Gao Family has two nine realms for too long."

"Rest assured, Sheriff Zheng, this plan will be foolproof. Just let the County Lord sit back and wait for our good news."

"Liang Family Master is indeed a young talent. I believe that this cooperation will not disappoint any of our three parties today, and Jinzhou City will be much more peaceful from now on."

With these words exchanged, the three looked at each other and then laughed out loud. Liang Ying and Wu Chang had a flash of fierceness in their eyes.

Jinzhou City will not allow a family with two nine realms to exist!

17 Chapter 17: Destruction

Jinshan Temple.

Ma San originally intended to go to the city to gather information but was stopped by Liang Sheng. After listening to Ma San's report yesterday, the more he thought about it, the more something felt off.

The situation in Jinzhou City became increasingly tense recently, and it might completely erupt any day. Anyway, the situation in these two days had been a bit unusual.

Adopting a cautious principle along with Liang Sheng's uneasy intuition, he asked Ma San to stay in the temple and not to go to Jinzhou City to gather information for the time being.

When night fell, Liang Sheng looked at the bright moon in the sky. Amidst the mottled shadows of the trees, he became more and more restless.

He feared that something would happen tonight, but he didn't know what the outcome would be. He hoped that the news he would receive tomorrow would be good.

...

Jinzhou City.

At this moment, the streets were silent, and the usual patrol guards were not on duty tonight. Even the Yichun Building was not open for business.

The lower-class people of the Three Teachers and Nine Streams were the most observant. Whenever there was a slight disturbance, they would seek fortune and avoid evil.

At this time, the night breeze was gentle, and the bright moon was high in the sky. Yet, for some reason, there was an aura of solemnity and killing intent on the streets.

Just then, footsteps suddenly appeared on the street. As time went on, the footsteps grew more and more dense.

Afterward, a large number of men and horses appeared on both sides of the street, all armed with weapons. As soon as the two sides met, they fought without saying a word.

Cold steel showed no mercy. Amidst the flashes of their blades, flesh and blood flew, and screams of pain and cries for battle mixed together, creating an unparalleled chaos.

However, this was just a fight between ordinary martial artists. Not far from the battlefield, more than a dozen figures stood facing each other.

"Father-in-law, I'm afraid I've offended you today."

It turned out that the leaders of both sides were Liang Ying and Wu Chang. Upon hearing Liang Ying's words, Wu Chang couldn't help but sneer.

"My good son-in-law, you are merely at the Postnatal Seventh Realm. How can you compete with me without Liang Ping's presence, forcing me to bully a weaker opponent?"

"Really?"

Liang Ying did not get angry upon hearing this, but instead chuckled lightly. Then, a burst of hearty laughter came from behind him.

"Lord of Wu Family, I think with me here, there's no need for Liang Ping to show up, right?" action

The next moment, Zheng Wanchun appeared before both sides. Wu Chang looked at him, and his brow furrowed, but then he burst into laughter.

"Zheng Wanchun, you're just a minor constable, merely at the Postnatal Seventh Realm. How dare you act wildly in front of me?"

Wu Chang's words had just fallen when a burst of Qi emanated from Zheng Wanchun, and Wu Chang's laughter abruptly stopped.

"Hmm? You broke through?"

Zheng Wanchun simply smiled without speaking. Wu Chang's face turned extremely ugly as he looked at Liang Ying standing calmly to the side, appearing to have suddenly understood something.

"So, you colluded with the county government, which is why you dared to act like this." He couldn't help but turn his gaze to the other side of the battlefield, his expression even more unsightly.

For there was now a third force there, the constables from the county government. In an instant, the previously evenly matched Wu family guards were retreating in defeat.

"Alright, let's spare the meaningless words. Father-in-law, it's all just a matter of winners and losers. As long as you submit to my Liang Family, I guarantee that your Wu Family will suffer no losses."

"You really are my good son-in-law, but, dream on!"

The next moment, Wu Chang instantly charged from a distance of ten meters, and a powerful palm wind directly appeared in front of Liang Ying.

Liang Ying remained motionless at this time, as if he hadn't reacted. But in the next moment, a figure stood in front of Wu Chang.

"Lord of the Wu Family, you're a bit too anxious. Your opponent is me!"

The two immediately tangled with each other, unleashing fierce winds with their punches. The bluestone beneath their feet broke one after another. In just a few breaths, all the stones within ten meters had been shattered.

The terror of the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level Realm.

After battling for a few more rounds, Wu Chang retreated several steps, his face extremely pale.

"It turns out you didn't just break through to the Eighth Level. You've been pretending to be at the Postnatal Seventh Realm all along."

"Master Wu, it indeed shows you have great judgment."

At this moment, Zheng Wanchun, with a triumphant expression, didn't chase after them but instead said with a smile, "Master Wu, there's no use waiting for your ancestor to come to your aid. The Liang Family Ancestor has already gone to visit the Wu Family."

Upon hearing this, Wu Chang's face turned bright red with anger, and he couldn't help but scold, "Despicable!"

At this point, Liang Ying stepped forward and said, "Father-in-law, you should just admit defeat. Even if you don't care about yourself, you should think about the Wu Family. If we keep going like this, I'm afraid I won't be able to protect you any longer."

Wu Chang stared at Liang Ying in a daze, as if his eyes were about to catch fire, but there was nothing he could say at this moment.

After all, the other party had the advantage, so what could he do?

At this moment, a sudden burst of laughter came from behind Wu Chang and a figure appeared right in the middle of them. It was none other than Gao Yuqiang, the head of the Gao Family.

Then, several experts from the Gao Family and guards from the Wu Family joined together, and the situation changed instantly.

"So, what can you do if I help Brother Wu?"

Seeing Gao Yuqiang suddenly appear, Zheng Wanchun and Liang Ying's expressions changed in unison. Their brows furrowed and Gao Yuqiang's smile on his face became even more apparent.

"Gao Yuqiang!"

Wu Chang seemed to breathe a sigh of relief at this time. "Brother Gao, I didn't expect to make a fool of myself this time."

"No matter, our families have always been close, so why bother with such trifles?"

After saying this, Gao Yuqiang looked at Zheng Wanchun and Liang Ying with a smile, his tone full of amazement, "I never expected that young Master Liang would have such boldness, daring to defy the world and work with the County Government Office. It really is a great strategy."

It has been several hundred years since Jinzhou City's Liang, Gao, and Wu families have had conflicts, but they have never let the County Government interfere.

One could say that Liang Ying's current actions were something that Gao Yuqiang had never expected before, and it also dispelled his doubts about why the Wu Family had lost to the Liang Family earlier.

How could the Wu Family win when they had the county government's secret support?

"Brother Gao, let's resolve the matter at hand first. I want to have a good, candlelit talk with my son-in-law. As for other matters, I will personally visit the Gao Family to express my gratitude tomorrow."

Wu Chang did not say how he would thank the Gao Family, but Gao Yuqiang naturally understood his meaning at this moment.

"Brother Wu, you and your son-in-law can talk freely. I don't think Sheriff Zheng will interfere in your private affairs."

At this moment, Gao Yuqiang looked at Zheng Wanchun with a calm expression. How could the other party dare to take action with him present?

Sure enough, Zheng Wanchun only carefully watched him without daring to make any moves. Wu Chang then angrily glared at Liang Ying and slowly walked towards him.

"My good son-in-law..."

At this point, Wu Chang had just walked behind Gao Yuqiang and suddenly burst out. He yelled, "Why don't you make a move?"

In an instant, Wu Chang had a green, luminescent dagger in his hand, which he wrapped in his internal energy and directly stabbed into Gao Yuqiang's back, drenching his entire back in blood.

At the same time, Zheng Wanchun made his move, striking directly at Gao Yuqiang. The first wind hit first, making Gao Yuqiang's face ache from the blow.

Previously, Gao Yuqiang's attention had been entirely on Zheng Wanchun, and he had not been prepared for Wu Chang's attack. Who could have thought that the trio who had been fighting for their lives had actually been working together all along?

Moreover, Wu Chang's dagger was made of meteorite iron. When he wrapped it in his internal energy, it was able to pierce Gao Yuqiang's back so easily.

In fact, the dagger alone wouldn't have been a big deal, but the fact that it was coated with a deadly poison made it an even greater threat. At this moment, as Gao Yuqiang tried to force the poison out with his internal energy, the poison spread even faster.

Of course, Wu Chang and Zheng Wanchun wouldn't hesitate at this moment. They relentlessly attacked Gao Yuqiang, never giving him a chance to counter.

With his internal energy in chaos, Gao Yuqiang could only hold out against the onslaught of the two "Eighth" Level masters for a few moves before his vision went black and he collapsed to the ground.

At that moment, Liang Ying walked over with a knife in his hand and cleanly cut Gao Yuqiang's neck. There was no muddling about at all.

At this time, Gao Yuqiang's eyes widened in shock, and he lay still on the ground, his spirit not resting in peace.

At this moment, Liang Ying and the others exchanged glances and smiled, everything unspoken. As for the Elder of Gao Family...

The Ancestor of the Wu Family couldn't come to this place, but right now, he was actually joining forces with the Liang Family Ancestor and heading to the Gao Family together.

At this moment, all of Gao Yuqiang's experts had been wiped out. The moment Wu Chang stabbed Gao Yuqiang, the Wu Family's experts had all moved simultaneously.

In an instant, blood flowed like a river...

18 Chapter 18: Postnatal Seventh Level, High-Level Martial Arts

Jinshan Temple.

The Gao Family has been destroyed!

When Liang Sheng heard this news, he couldn't quite believe it – the Gao Family were a family with two nine-realm martial artists.

Previously, Master Hongzhi had left to become a monk because the alliance between the Liang and Wu families was barely enough to resist the Gao Family.

However, after listening to Ma San's complete report, Liang Sheng only remained silent for a moment and then shook his head helplessly.

The Gao Family's loss wasn't unjustified.

After all, the Liang and Wu families had collaborated with the County Government Office, while the Gao family had been kept in the dark. How could they not lose?

But Zheng Wanchun is also a ruthless person. Fortunately, Liang Sheng had always been non-contentious towards others, treating them politely and deliberately making friends with them.

However, Liang Sheng never expected that Zheng Wanchun, who was rumored to be in the Postnatal Seventh Realm, was actually a big shot in the Postnatal Eighth Realm!

Moreover, looking at the cooperation between the Liang and Wu families and the County Government Office, Liang Sheng feared that there was an even greater trump card besides Zheng Wanchun.

At this moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but admire the subtleties of this three-way cooperation and became even more cautious, taking it as a warning.

Even if one's strength is high, caution is needed unless one is invincible. One must not be overly conspicuous and be careful not to make oneself a target.

The Gao family was too ostentatious, which led to such an outcome.

Now, in Jinzhou City, the County Government Office and the Liang and Wu families are dividing up the property left by the Gao Family, so the city will be in chaos for a while.

Since that's the case, Liang Sheng simply decided to stay at Jinshan Temple for a few more days until everything had completely settled down before considering going back.

In fact, no matter the outcome of the turmoil in Jinzhou City, Liang Sheng had long made plans and was fully prepared for anything.

If the Liang family were eventually defeated, Liang Sheng would leave without hesitation, since he already had enough silver notes on him to live a carefree life for several generations.

However, the current outcome was even better for Liang Sheng, since the stronger the Liang family became, the more comfortable his life would be.

Days went by, and Ma San brought good news: Jinzhou City was now completely calm, with the situation completely stabilized.

Even so, Liang Sheng forced himself to stay an extra day before bidding farewell and preparing to return to Jinzhou City.

Jinshan Temple didn't try to stop him, Masters Hongzhi remained his old acquaintance and personally sent him off.

"Master Hongzhi, when you have time to visit the city, you must come to find me. Of course, if I am troubled in the future, I might have to disturb your temple again."

Hongzhi clasped his hands together in response, laughing and saying, "Layman, feel free to come whenever you wish. The doors of Jinshan Temple will always be open for you."

Then, Liang Sheng got into the horse carriage, while Ma San drove the horses away. Liang Sheng looked back at Jinshan Temple from inside the carriage.

In the future, unless it was absolutely necessary, he would not come here again. After all, Jinshan Temple was not exactly a benevolent place, so it was best to be careful.

...

Jinzhou City.

In the past few days, Shengde Building's business had been even better than before the chaos, and the owner, Old Duan, was all smiles.

This year's dividends might be even more generous than in previous years.

With the Gao family's destruction, the Liang and Wu families and the County Government Office became rich and prosperous. Consequently, business at Shengde Building faced less competition, and their turnover doubled from before.

This was the benefit of having powerful forces. As long as they did not cause trouble, they could make money just by lying down, without the need to struggle.

Today, Liang Sheng finally showed up at the tavern. He had headed straight to Yichun Building to enjoy music and entertainment at the brothel as soon as he entered the city that evening.

Madame Spring Lady's smile never left her face these past days. Liang Sheng had been holding back for quite a while, even calling for two girls to relieve himself on the first night.

In the following days, Liang Sheng spent several nights at Yichun Building while ensuring that he completed his cultivation.

Finally, after a night of passion last night, Liang Sheng yawned and appeared in the tavern in the morning, taking a short rest at the counter.

At this moment, he heard the waiter's voice, hurriedly opened his eyes and saw Zheng Wanchun entering the door.

"Sheriff Zheng, long time no see, how have you been recently?"

As Liang Sheng greeted him with a jug of good wine and some side dishes carried by another waiter, Zheng Wanchun sat down without any hypocrisy and patted Liang Sheng's shoulder.

"You kid, why don't you have any martial arts talent?"

Zheng no longer pretended, as a master in the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level, he was considered a local big shot in Jinzhou City.

The news of the battle that night had spread among the people, although there were some absurd details, it was mostly accurate.

But even so, Liang Sheng still treated himself as warmly as before, without any flattery.

Liang Sheng laughed casually at this moment: "You are my guest in the tavern, and naturally, I should treat you well. As for the path of martial arts, I have already let it go."

"Since I have no desires, naturally I can see things more clearly and be less hypocritical."

"Well said, no desires, no lies."

At this moment, Liang Sheng had already poured wine for Zheng Wanchun, who was even more impressed with Liang Sheng and raised his glass.

Afterward, Zheng Wanchun and Liang Sheng became more and more engaged in conversation, and if it weren't for a constable coming to report that the County Lord was looking for him, he would probably continue talking with Liang Sheng.

"Let's call it a day, and next time we'll go out drinking and not return until we're drunk."

After bidding farewell to Zheng Wanchun, Liang Sheng stayed in the tavern until evening, returned home, and did not plan to go to Yichun Building today.

After practicing all the techniques, he had a faint feeling that the other nine Health Cultivation Methods were on the verge of a breakthrough.

Naturally, he was somewhat looking forward to it. When these nine techniques break through the unprecedented 10th Layer, who knows how much lifespan will be added to him.

For this reason, Liang Sheng did not go out for the next few days. On this night, he took a bath and changed clothes, waiting for his mood to gradually calm down before starting his cultivation.

Today is the breakthrough day.

When Liang Sheng opened his eyes, there was laughter in them, and he didn't expect that the gain this time would be much greater than he had imagined.

Not only did he break through the remaining nine levels of the Health Cultivation Methods to the unprecedented tenth level, but the drastic increase in his lifespan directly added 180 years.

If Liang Sheng did nothing in the future, he alone could outlive nearly four Postnatal Nine-layered Martial Artists.

If he was willing to live, one person could establish a noble family!

However, Liang Sheng wouldn't think about it too much. He was extremely excited, not only because of the skyrocketing lifespan but also because the qualitative change in his internal energy caused by these Health Cultivation Methods allowed him to successfully break through to the Postnatal Seventh Realm.

At this moment, Liang Sheng's Attribute Panel had completely changed-

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 33

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (6th Layer), Longevity Skill (11th Layer), Other Health Cultivation Methods (10th Layer), Unmoving Ming King Seal (1st Layer)

Realm: Martial Artist Postnatal Seventh Layer (1%)

In other words, Liang Sheng, the so-called trash of the Liang family, had entered the high-level martial arts realm overnight!

19 Chapter 19: The Grand Ceremony of the Clan, All Are Movie Emperors

Jinzhou City.

It has been three years since the fall of the Gao family, and the lives of the people in Jinzhou City haven't changed much.

Occasionally, some elderly people would recall the once high and mighty Gao family in Jinzhou City when they felt nostalgic.

Liang Sheng walked out of the courtyard and saw the peach talismans hung on both sides of the street, the sounds of firecrackers being set off by children from time to time, and their laughter. Liang Sheng couldn't help feeling a little dazed, realizing that it was time for another Spring Festival family gathering.

"Master."

At this moment, Ma San had prepared the horse carriage and stood respectfully, helping Liang Sheng to board. Unconsciously, Ma San's back had hunched quite a bit more.

In just three short years, Ma San had changed so much that it seemed as if old age had come to him in just an instant.

Meanwhile, Liang Sheng had unknowingly reached the age of 36 and had gone from being a young master to the "master" referred to by Ma San.

In these three years, Jinzhou City had been extremely peaceful. The county government and the two families of Liang and Wu coexisted harmoniously, even more so than during the time of the Gao family.

Three years ago, Liang Sheng reached the high-level martial arts realm in one night, and in the past three years, he had still been working hard on his cultivation. Although his realm had not improved, his techniques had progressed.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 36

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Seventh Layer), Longevity Skill (Eleventh Layer), other Health Cultivation Methods (Eleventh Layer), Unmoving Ming King Seal (Second Layer) [PS: Later, the health cultivation methods will be merged into one and saved from repeating words]action

Realm: Martial Artist Postnatal Seventh Layer (25%)

Three years later, the Unmoving Ming King Seal finally broke through to the second layer, even slower than the cultivation speed of the Golden Dragon Technique by several times. As expected, it was the Dharma Sect's mastery back in the day, requiring greater difficulty in cultivation.

However, the benefits were also obvious. The Golden Dragon Technique was able to break through to the seventh layer within three years, completely exceeding Liang Sheng's expectations.

Although the Longevity Skill has not yet broken through to the eleventh layer, under the guidance of other high-level health cultivation methods, the newcomers have surpassed it and all have broken through to the eleventh layer together, progressing at the same pace as the Longevity Skill, greatly increasing Liang Sheng's lifespan.

Now, with his current lifespan reaching 800 years, it seemed that his next breakthrough would probably surpass that of the proverbial turtle.

Moreover, according to his current cultivation progress, it was likely that he would break through the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level within ten years and become a top figure in Jinzhou City.

Of course, Liang Sheng would never reveal his true strength. Only a fool would give up living such a rich and carefree life unnoticed.

"Let's go."

Liang Sheng calmed his thoughts, sat in the carriage and pulled down the curtain. Ma San immediately called out, driving the carriage toward the Liang family's main mansion.

Today was the Liang family's grand ancestral worship ceremony. Whether it was the Liang family members working in other places or the managerial clan elders busy with their responsibilities, everyone had arrived on time.

However, this year's person in charge of the Liang family's ancestor worship ceremony was not Liang Sheng's Second Uncle Liang Qiang, but Fourth Uncle Liang Chuan.

At this time, Liang Qiang was already 61 years old, his martial arts realm was only at the postnatal fifth level, and his body had suddenly collapsed last year due to indulgence in wine, women, and gambling all these years.

Since Liang Qiang had never married and lived alone, he had handed over the responsibilities of managing the outer branch to Liang Chuan, and the transition had been very smooth, with no opposition.

Upon arriving at the ancestral hall, Liang Sheng unconsciously walked toward the corner, but then suddenly turned and went behind Liang Qiang.

At this moment, Liang Qiang had lost his once-strong physique, his face was pale, wrinkles covered his forehead, and his body was extremely weak.

Now, he was huddled in his chair, looking as if he was about to die, while the younger generation around him unconsciously kept their distance.

“Second Uncle.”

Liang Qiang initially had his eyes closed, but upon hearing the voice, he opened his eyes and saw Liang Sheng leaning over. A flash of surprise and joy crossed his eyes.

With some effort, he raised his hand, trying to pat Liang Sheng’s shoulder. Liang Sheng quickly lowered his body, otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to reach it.

“It’s you, young man, who is smart, knowing to practice the Health Cultivation Method, appearing so young, unlike an old man like me, regretting it too late.”

The speaker was unintentional, but the listener was moved. At this moment, Liang Sheng was suddenly shocked. He glanced at his peers with the corner of his eyes, and even though they had surpassed the “Martial Arts level two,” they seemed older than him.

Because of his long lifespan, he hadn’t paid attention to his appearance for a while. Under Liang Qiang’s teasing, he suddenly realized it.

Fortunately, he had been living a low-key life for so many years, being kind-hearted, so not many people noticed him.

As a result, nobody paid attention to his appearance. However, this time he had to make himself look older when he went back.

It was nothing more than controlling the flesh. Anyone who practices the Health Cultivation Method to the top level can do it.

After all, the Health Cultivation Method is to adjust the body and increase the lifespan. With his mastery of the method, controlling the flesh is effortless.

Previously, Liang Sheng had ignored this point because it was just in a blind spot. Fortunately, it wasn't too late to notice this issue now.

Even if someone thought he was "too young," he had an excuse to push it away. He hadn't expected that collecting Health Cultivation Methods in the past would come in handy, which was a pleasant surprise.

"Second Uncle, what are you talking about? Back then, you spent the night with seven women, and it is still a good story at Yichun Building. Your vitality has always been strong; I'm sure that with proper care for a while, you'll be vigorous again."

"You have a sweet mouth, young man, but there's no need to flatter a useless old man like me. I'm content with my life, living safely into my sixties, what more can I ask for? Look at Fifth Brother. He perished in the war three years ago. He was in the Postnatal Sixth Realm, but still, he left before me."

At this moment, Liang Qiang was surprisingly open-minded. Just as he was about to make fun of Liang Qiang a few more times, he saw the situation and shut his mouth.

Of course, Liang Qiang wouldn't mess around either. He whispered a command and stopped talking, "Wait until the grand ceremony is over, then send me home."

Liang Sheng nodded his head but didn't answer; then he looked towards the gate of the Ancestral Hall. There stood the Liang Family Elders' manager. The head of the grand family ceremony was naturally Patriarch Liang Ying.

As for the Liang Family Ancestor and Liang Ping, they hadn't appeared yet. Liang Ying was standing on the high platform, looking quite imposing.

These years, the Liang Family has prospered even more, and the "young" Patriarch's prestige is rising!

After presenting sacrifices and offerings to the ancestors, it was time for the grand family banquet. It was Liang Chuan's first time in charge of the event, and the new Outer Disciple managerial official made his official debut.

At this time, Liang Qiang glanced at Liang Sheng and found he was extremely calm, as if there were no ripples. He couldn't help but nod his head slightly.

This young man has a clear understanding and lives his life openly.

Amid the clinking of glasses, suddenly everyone's eyes turned towards Liang Sheng's table. Liang Ying walked straight over with a glass of wine in his hand.

“Second Uncle, you’ve gone through so much over the years!”

At this moment, Liang Ying lowered his posture greatly. Liang Qiang’s eyes became red instantly, and his face was filled with excitement. He repeatedly said he didn’t dare and drank the wine in the glass in one gulp.

In an instant, the call for the Patriarch’s benevolence echoed through the whole banquet, and the atmosphere became even more intense.

As for Liang Sheng, Liang Ying wouldn’t notice him at all. He was just a waste, and what qualification did he have to attract his attention?

After the banquet was over, Liang Sheng helped Liang Qiang into the horse carriage and headed to Liang Qiang’s mansion. Inside the carriage, Liang Qiang’s face was extremely calm, with no trace of excitement.

Liang Sheng couldn’t help but secretly grumble in his heart: They’re truly great actors!

20 Chapter 20: Remember, one must not be kind-hearted when dealing with people

Liang Qiang’s residence.

For so many years, although Liang Sheng had accumulated a lot of wealth, his dwelling had never changed. Compared to ordinary people, his mansion was indeed luxurious, but compared to Liang Qiang’s residence, it felt a bit inadequate.

Second Uncle never got married in his whole life, lived alone in such a huge mansion, didn’t he ever feel increasingly lonely?

It’s hard to understand.

Liang Sheng muttered to himself in his heart, and then helped Liang Qiang walk behind his steward. They walked through four courtyards before finally reaching the backyard.

When Liang Qiang entered the room and sat down, he took a breath before looking at Liang Sheng with a smile on his face: “Just now, it seemed like you liked my mansion quite a lot. Why don’t you have it after I’m gone?”

Hearing this, Liang Sheng naturally knew that his look of surprise was noticed by the other party, but he wasn’t embarrassed. Instead, he laughed and said:

“Second Uncle, your mansion is too big. I’m not as lucky as you to be able to hold down the feng shui here, so I have to decline your kindness.”

“You kid, you haven’t changed at all, still so cautious!”

Upon hearing this, Liang Qiang couldn't help but laugh and scold. He naturally knew why Liang Sheng refused so directly.

He wasn't angry, but couldn't help but sigh again. If Liang Sheng had martial arts talent, it really wouldn't be certain who would be the Liang Family's patriarch today.

But such thoughts were just wishful thinking, as they were born into the Liang Family, and yet were martial arts wastes.

"Alright, you little slippery one, I won't go around in circles with you. I don't know how much longer I have, and when the time comes, I'll probably just leave behind this pile of urine and excrement. If you're interested, I'll leave everything to you."

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng didn't agree but calmly replied, "Second Uncle, if I accept your things, what are the conditions?"

Hearing this, Liang Qiang couldn't help but nod in his heart. He indeed hadn't misread Liang Sheng, and the more cautious Liang Sheng is at this moment, the more at ease he felt.

"Since that's the case, then I'll be straightforward. Although I've never married in my life and have remained attached to the mundane world, when my time comes, I will still owe a debt."

It turned out that a few years ago, when Liang Qiang's health was not yet completely ruined, and he could still be considered strong for his age, he met a widow who moved him.

This widow was extremely considerate to Liang Qiang, but he had seen too much in his life, was wary of the Liang family's dyeing vat, and eventually did not marry the widow.

He always kept the widow in his outside room, and a few years ago, they had a daughter. This matter was kept secret very well, and no one knew about it until now.

"Second Uncle, do you mean that if I accept your property, the condition is that I help take care of this mother and daughter?"

Liang Qiang shook his head upon hearing this, "No, I wouldn't be so muddled as your Second Uncle. You would definitely not agree if so."

After all, you and I are the same, how could we leave such a big trouble for ourselves?

But precisely because of this, I feel even more at ease entrusting this matter to you. I've already left enough money for the mother and daughter to live a comfortable life.

My condition is very simple: I hope that if they encounter any problems in the future, and if it doesn't put you in a difficult position, you can lend a hand.

Of course, if you think it's dangerous or uncertain, there's no need to take a risk. As long as you agree to this, I'll leave all my possessions to you.

Of course, by that time, I'll have everything exchanged into silver notes and leave no trace behind. So, do you want to do this deal?"

Liang Sheng only thought for a while, sighed, then shook his head. Seeing this, Liang Qiang's eyes dimmed.

When he was feeling somewhat disappointed, he heard Liang Sheng say, "Second Uncle, I won't take any of your things, but if it's within my capabilities, I will help."

Hearing this, Liang Qiang raised his head abruptly, his face full of astonishment, before he finally showed a relieved expression: "Then, Second Uncle will thank you on behalf of the mother and daughter."

Afterward, Liang Qiang told Liang Sheng the entire situation involving the mother and daughter, with no further requests. So, Liang Sheng stayed for a while before saying goodbye and leaving.

Liang Qiang stared at his departing figure, expressionless, uncertain about what he was thinking at the moment.

Finally, he heard Liang Qiang mutter to himself, "We're truly the same kind of people, but you're even crueller than me. It's probably for the best. Otherwise, how could we, the wastes of the Liang Family, have survived for so long?"

...

A month later, Liang Qiang passed away.

His death did not cause any ripples. After his old steward reported it to the Liang family, the Liang Family took care of his funeral.

The Liang family was extremely enthusiastic about it, as they not only arranged the funeral for the Liang family's branch but also settled Liang Qiang's inheritance.

Liang Sheng didn't pay much attention to this, but at the funeral, he was curious to see that the funeral rites were being conducted by monks from Jinshan Temple.

However, he didn't dwell on it and watched as Liang Qiang was prepared for burial, looking as if he were just sleeping peacefully. His heart couldn't help but feel bitter.

After all, in the past sixteen years, the only one in the entire Liang family who cared about him might have been Second Uncle.

That night, Liang Sheng didn't go to the Yichun Building to listen to music in the brothel. When the night was quiet, he secretly jumped out of his room.

After all, he had promised his Second Uncle to at least meet his never-seen-before aunt and her daughter to console Second Uncle's spirit in heaven.

With his Postnatal Seven-Realm High-Grade Martial Arts, no city patrol would notice him at night.

However, he was still cautious along the way and arrived at the southern city in no time. After finding the direction, he jumped onto the roof towards his destination.

At this moment, inside an ordinary residential house, there was a woman in her twenties burning paper money in the hall. Her face was stained with tears, and a little girl was soundly asleep in the inner room.

Liang Sheng watched for a while, making sure there were no issues, unable to stop himself from admiring Second Uncle's lingering affections in this life.

However, Second Uncle's taste for young women left a mixed feeling in him.

The two were somewhat conscientious, so in the future, as long as it only required a helping hand, he would lend one.

He thought about Liang Qiang's seemingly rich and honorable life but in the end, it was rather tragic, making his heart even more determined to cultivate for longevity.

Just as he was about to quietly return, his ears suddenly twitched, and he immediately lay low against the roof.

The next moment, someone dressed in night-walking clothes sneaked into the woman's room. Liang Sheng became tense instantly on the roof.

Was Second Uncle's secret about maintaining a mistress exposed?

However, the next moment, Liang Sheng was dumbfounded by the situation in the room and almost wanted to slap himself in the face.

It was a man, moreover a bald one, whom Liang Sheng found familiar. Upon thinking carefully, he recalled when he had seen him.

Wasn't this one of the Jinshan Temple monks who had held Second Uncle's funeral ceremony today?

And his cheap Second Aunt suddenly knelt in front of the monk, her eyes full of admiration, addressing him respectfully, while her eyes seemed as tender as spring water.

Second Uncle, it seems like you've been cuckolded!

What enraged Liang Sheng even more was himself, why did he have a soft heart and meddle in others' affairs? If it weren't for this coincidence, what would he do if his involvement was exposed later?

Remember, never be kind-hearted ever again!