

## Bottleneck 131

### Chapter 131: Befriending, Attack and Defense

#### Talisman

For the scattered cultivators, however, this was indeed unimportant, after all, the sects were high above, and there was no need for them to worry about it?

There were also female cultivators in the market, very few in number, but it was said that there were female cultivators who specialized in Joyful Zen cultivation, although Liang Sheng had not encountered any.

However, such female cultivators were probably not easy to mess with, and perhaps during a night of pleasure, their essence would be damaged, and it would be too late for regret.

But these female cultivators were no different from the male ones, all running between cultivation resources, and for cultivation, there was only fate, not gender.

As for becoming Daoist partners, only male cultivators above the Qi-Training Seventh Realm had such status. Otherwise, they were all low-level scattered cultivators, with not enough resources. When two people were together, they could not achieve the effect of 1+1 being greater than 2, which was simply a waste of time.

After this, another quiet month passed.

Chen Mo stayed in the mansion, and when there was a change in Qi within the cave mansion at this time, it was Chen Mo visiting outside the door, and Liang Sheng quickly cleaned up, got up, and opened the door.

“Brother Zhou, let me tell you some good news, a team from the east gate is going to kill the hundred-year-old demonic wolf in the Purple Bamboo Forest, which is an excellent material for making wolf hair brushes. Are you interested?”

Loose cultivators gathering together to carry out missions can provide more guarantees, after all, the more the merrier. This way, they can also deal with stronger demonic beasts and acquire more resources.

Liang Sheng, however, was not interested in this at all. He now just wanted to wait quietly in the market without causing any trouble, because in the shop, every once in a while, there would be trading opportunities for Foundation Establishment Pills, only that the interval between them would be a bit long.

According to the market's saying, Foundation Establishment Pills were chance encounters and not to be sought after. Sometimes, the three sects and six orders of shops would have a chance to release a Foundation Establishment Pill in a hundred years.

So, at this time, if Liang Sheng didn't save up spirit stones, when would he? Moreover, making talismans by himself could actually get him even more spirit stones, so why bother going out and wasting time?

Didn't he understand the cost-effectiveness of producing talismans such as Vajra Talismans with a 100% success rate?

And if it weren't for keeping a low profile, perhaps with his 100% success rate of refining Qi Refining Pills, he could earn even more spirit stones at a faster rate.

However, an alchemist is more high-profile than a talisman maker, so the identity of an alchemist is not taken into consideration by Liang Sheng.

Seeing Liang Sheng shaking his head, Chen Mo was speechless about this, as it seemed that he really didn't have the slightest bit of competitive spirit, and this was not a good thing for cultivators, especially loose cultivators.

After all, without competition, how can one have a chance for survival?

A good wolf hair brush can increase the success rate of a talisman maker, and going with him can get to know more partners and even get the wolf hair brush. Isn't this a win win situation?

Unfortunately, no matter how Chen Mo tried to persuade him, knowing that he would participate in the mission himself, and there would be no danger on this trip, Liang Sheng remained unmoved in the end.

As a result, Chen Mo could only leave alone, and after Chen Mo left, for a period of time, apart from openly selling one or two talismans, Liang Sheng changed his appearance several times and privately sold many talismans.

Of course, every time he sold talismans, he wouldn't sell too many. Selling small amounts each time wouldn't attract attention, and under such circumstances, another month went by, and by this time, there were more than 300 low-grade spirit stones in his storage bag.

Every time he thought about the dozen or so mid-grade spirit stones left behind after the manager of Hua Tian Sect fell, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel pained. He actually used them for cultivation, which was really a waste of resources.

In the following period, Liang Sheng's life was extremely regular, and the market gradually got used to the existence of a Qi Cultivation Third Level talisman maker.

Many loose cultivators had bought talismans from Liang Sheng, and in such a situation, Chen Mo finally returned to the market.

"Brother Zhou, I'm telling you, it's a pity you didn't go. The east gate team leader, Friend Wu, is a master of the Seventh Level of Qi Refining, and with him there, the killing of the demonic wolf went smoothly. Even a small group of demonic wolves were eliminated, and this time I got so many."

As Chen Mo spoke, he raised his hand, indicating that he had earned forty low-grade spirit stones on this trip. Liang Sheng just listened quietly without saying much.

Seeing Liang Sheng like this, Chen Mo could only feel helpless, and he had an idea in his heart that Brother Zhou might still be young and didn't know the importance of spirit stones.

And so, Liang Sheng lived a low-key life in the Cultivation Market, cultivating discreetly, and without realizing it, a year had passed.

Liang Sheng had a very enriching year. The curse techniques he had practiced in the secular world, which could be used in the Qi Condensation stage, had made significant progress during this year, and he didn't know if it was because the market was more full of spiritual energy.

Early in the morning, Liang Sheng went to the Administration Office to pay the rent for the next year's Cave Mansion. Liang Sheng returned to the Cave Mansion and couldn't help but sigh.

A year had passed, and he still hadn't received any news about the Foundation Establishment Pill. However, he had some gains this year, at least he had sold all the talismans he had made in the secular world.

Apart from food, drink, and daily expenses, after exchanging a large amount of raw material resources, such as spiritual grass, talisman paper, and cinnabar, he now had almost 1000 low-grade spirit stones on him.

He had almost collected all the spiritual grasses mentioned in the pill formula he had obtained before, but unfortunately, it was not convenient to refine them in the market.

Of course, this was only a year, so his cultivation level hadn't progressed much.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age; 511

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Extreme)

Technique: Upper Pure Immortal Scripture (10th Layer), Twenty Life-Nurturing Techniques (10th Layer), Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique (Curse)

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Realm: Qi Cultivation Tenth Layer

Lifespan: 16322

Although the market was peaceful throughout the year, the area outside was still chaotic, and even he, as an introvert, heard about the deaths of no less than ten loose cultivators due to dangers.

Therefore, cultivation was a high-risk profession, but ordinary people who served the market still flocked to it, eager to cultivate.

After all, people are never satisfied, and isn't he the same?

One day, Chen Mo visited again, with a smile on his face, "Brother Zhou, I want to exchange some Vajra talismans with you. This time it's a big deal, so I need more Vajra talismans to boost my confidence."

A big deal usually meant greater danger, but a huge gain if one survived and returned. Seeing this, Liang Sheng didn't say much and exchanged talismans with Chen Mo at a 20% discount from the market's private trading price.

Chen Mo was also relieved to have saved a few spirit stones this time. Over the year, he had saved at least one year's worth of cave mansion rental fees.

Of course, there were better things in the market, but Chen Mo naturally wanted to make the most proper preparations with the least amount of spirit stones.

However, after exchanging the talismans, he still planned to persuade Liang Sheng, because the price of talisman materials had been rising continuously in the past year, becoming increasingly unreasonable.

In fact, this was Liang Sheng's own doing. Although he didn't supply many each time, he had been a little too frequent over the year, and as a result, he had exchanged a lot of talismans, causing a significant loss in income for the Three Sects and Six Orders shops.

So, the Three Sects and Six Orders didn't just sit back; they controlled the price of talisman-making materials at the source, increasing the cost of making talismans while keeping the price of selling talismans in the shop the same. As a result, there were significantly fewer private talisman transactions.

Liang Sheng shook his head upon hearing this, "Daoist Chen, you don't have to persuade me. I'm naturally timid, and I'm only at the Qi Cultivation Third Level, so I'm not in a hurry to go out. Safety first."

The lower the cultivation realm, the easier it was to breakthrough the bottleneck. It seemed that Liang Sheng really didn't need to rush at this moment, but Chen Mo said meaningfully, "Brother Zhou, time flies, and we should cherish it, or else we will regret it later."

But his words naturally couldn't persuade Liang Sheng, so he had no choice but to give up and let everyone make their own choices. After receiving the Vajra talismans, he turned and left.

Liang Sheng watched Chen Mo leave, and then calmed down, picked up the wolf-hair brush, dipped it in cinnabar, and began to draw talismans on the talisman paper.

Liang Sheng's wolf hair brush moved like a dragon and snake, and in a short time, the talisman paper flashed with a faint light, and the talisman was successfully made.

Vajra Talisman.

After that, he successively drew Heart Clearing talismans and Body Purification talismans...

All with a 100% success rate.

The number he made was not many, as he still needed to be low-key when selling these talismans in the market. It was best not to attract attention from those with ulterior motives; he naturally had to be cautious and only exchange a similar amount of spirit stones.

Next, Liang Sheng's expression became serious because he was about to draw a Fireball talisman, a low-level talisman that he had never drawn before in the secular world.

The Fireball talisman could instantly release more than a dozen Fireball Techniques with considerable power. If used properly, it would give a cultivator at the Qi Cultivation Fivefold a hard time and could even change the course of a battle.

Compared to the Vajra talisman and others, the value of the Fireball talisman was several times higher, as attack talismans were naturally more expensive than auxiliary and defensive talismans.

One reason was due to its function, and the other was that the success rate of attack talismans was lower compared to auxiliary and defensive talismans of the same level.

Over the past year, his success rate in refining Fireball talismans had reached 10%. However, today, when he was drawing the final stroke, his Qi was disrupted, and the talisman paper ignited without fire.

Failure again.

Liang Sheng didn't mind; he cleaned up his workspace, took out a new piece of talisman paper, concentrated on calming his Qi, and began drawing the talisman again.

When he was drawing the Fireball talisman and felt impatient and agitated, Liang Sheng would draw other talismans. There were no obstacles to drawing Qi Refining stage talismans that he couldn't draw in the secular world at this moment.

As for other spells and seals, Liang Sheng naturally did not slack off, as they were life-saving skills. How could he not practice diligently?

In the absence of news about the Foundation Establishment Pill, he prepared to maintain this lifestyle, not attracting attention and quietly waiting.

Unfortunately, wherever there were people, there was Jianghu. This time, Chen Mo encountered an accident after returning from his mission.

When Chen Mo returned, Liang Sheng was startled, as Chen Mo's face was pale and his body's Qi was unstable.

However, no matter how Liang Sheng asked, Chen Mo remained silent and only said that he needed to rest and recuperate for a while and didn't need to go on missions to compete for resources.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng naturally didn't ask any further questions. Still, looking at Chen Mo's condition, he took out a few Body Purification talismans to remove the hidden injuries in Chen Mo's body.

The effect of the first talisman was not significant, but after Liang Sheng used ten Body Purification talismans in a row, Chen Mo's Qi gradually stabilized, and his face regained some color.

Liang Sheng even used a Heart Clearing talisman, which improved Chen Mo's mental state, and Chen Mo was naturally grateful for this.

One day, a loose cultivator visited Liang Sheng's cave mansion to buy some talismans, and Liang Sheng naturally didn't decline. However, after collecting the spirit stones, he noticed that there were a few faint gazes on Chen Mo's cave mansion.

Was someone watching Chen Mo?

It seemed that Chen Mo's so-called big deal had attracted the attention of others, and now people were coming to his door. Still, this was the market, where Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivators sent by the Three Sects and Six Orders were present, so no one dared to cause chaos in the market.

But what if Chen Mo couldn't endure it? Once his body recovered and he went out to carry out missions and search for resources, anything could happen. However, Chen Mo was still recuperating at this time and shouldn't be going out of the market for a short period of time, so Liang Sheng acted as if he hadn't seen anything; better not to meddle in the matter.

At this moment, the few people who had been staring at Chen Mo's cave mansion noticed Liang Sheng but didn't pay any more attention when they saw that he didn't care and returned to his cave.



A few days later, those cultivators who had been watching disappeared, and Chen Mo only emerged after a few more days, immediately asking Liang Sheng to exchange some Vajra talismans when he saw him.

“Are you sure you want to go out?”

Hearing Liang Sheng’s words, Chen Mo naturally sensed that Liang Sheng had detected something unusual, but he still gritted his teeth and nodded.

“This time it really is a big deal. Even though it’s dangerous, I have to give it a try. After all, if I get it, the resources I need to break through the Sixth Level of Qi Training will be more than enough.”

Hearing this, Liang Sheng stopped trying to persuade the other party, as everyone had their own fate. However, at this moment, Liang Sheng handed Chen Mo two talismans.

Chen Mo looked at them with surprise.

“High-Quality Fireball Talisman?”

Chapter 133: Big Business

Market.

Liang Sheng’s Cave Mansion.

High-Quality Fireball Talisman?

Seeing the High-Quality Fireball Talisman that Liang Sheng took out, Chen Mo was somewhat surprised. He didn’t expect Liang Sheng to have such powerful attack talismans at hand.

However, when he saw how Liang Sheng cherished them, he immediately understood that Liang Sheng probably had very few of such talismans.

These two Fireball Talismans, compared to the Vajra Talisman and others, were worth several times more because of their high quality and rarity. Their power could even match the full blow of someone at the Sixth Level of Qi Training.

Brother Zhou, you

Didn't you say you had a big business deal this time? I'm naturally timid and dislike going out. Why not let you maximize the profit? After you return, surely you will repay me with Spirit Stones, right?

Chen Mo remained silent for a moment after hearing this. He then composed himself, nodded firmly at Liang Sheng, and left the cave mansion to set off to the forest.

Riches and honor are sought among dangers!

After he left, several individuals also discreetly left the market. But Liang Sheng wasn't Chen Mo's parent. He could only help so much. The final outcome depended on Chen Mo's choices and had nothing to do with him.

Afterwards, Liang Sheng's life once again returned to its normal routine. Chen Mo had been gone for more than a month and had not yet returned. Liang Sheng had no idea what situation he was in, or how far he had traveled.

Or perhaps, was Chen Mo even alive now?

However, all of this did not affect Liang Sheng's routine life. When he was not paying attention, his success rate of refining Fireball Talismans had slightly increased.

Liang Sheng had also thought about refining pills himself. But the strong fragrance that diffused after making pills made him decide to discard this idea temporarily.

Liang Sheng continued to maintain a low profile in his life. Until one day, Chen Mo ran into the market covered in blood, with several red-eyed men chasing after him.

The leader of the group was eager. The item would soon be his.

But in the next moment, a dreadful intimidation overwhelmed the entire market. Everyone was filled with uneasiness, unable to move a muscle.

At this moment, Liang Sheng looked up towards the direction of the Market Administration Office. His eyes were extremely fervent.

Foundation Establishment!

At this moment, he was so excited that he was trembling all over. Pushing against the pressure, he stepped out of the cave mansion. He then saw a cultivator who looked like a young man in white making his way leisurely to the scene of the incident with each step.

This was no other than Ding Yizhen, the Foundation Establishment Disciple of the Xuanmen Sect, which was currently in charge of the market town among the Three Sects and Six Orders.

At this moment, everyone silently stood around. The entire market was completely silent, and everyone's eyes were on this Foundation Establishment cultivator, Ding Yizhen.

However, deep desire was apparent in everyone's eyes. Some female cultivators were staring at him as if they wanted to devour him whole.

On the other hand, when Chen Mo saw him, he breathed a sigh of relief and then passed out. Before fainting, the only thought in his mind was Safe.

At this time, the loose cultivators who had been chasing Chen Mo finally came to their senses. Out of terror, some of them turned to escape, while others knelt down and begged for mercy.

In the next moment, a swooshing sound filled the world. A flying sword with a stream of light shot out. The man attempting to escape had his head lobbed off but his body was still running forward.

Seeing this, the kneeling persons started to tremble even more. They bowed their heads to the ground, but at this time, Ding Yizhen sighed.

After so many years, have you forgotten the rules of the market?

Senior Ding, spare our lives!

But in the next moment, the Flying Sword dashed out of the sheath again. Another flash of Sword Light passed by, and it was as brilliant as the Milky Way.

A single Sword Light chills the Nine Provinces!

At this moment, seeing this scene, the only phrase left in Liang Sheng's mind was this. In the next moment, all those who had chased Chen Mo were beheaded and died.

Someone seemed to recognize the one who was killed first and couldn't help whispering in surprise.

Daoist Wu!

Wu, the leader of the East Gate Team, was a cultivator at the Seventh Level of Qi Training and was considered a small master in the market. However, he died as easily as a chicken.

It was clear, Foundation Establishment Experts were terrifying.

At this moment, Ding Yizhen seemed to have a change of heart. His left hand raised and Chen Mo's backpack landed in his hands. He glanced at it and his eyes flickered with joy.

Take this person to the office, treat his injuries, and then bring him to me.

Officials from the administration office had long since arrived. Hearing Ding Yizhen's order, they quickly nodded to follow his command.

Ding Yizhen then disappeared with the backpack, and Chen Mo was carried away. The remaining cultivators stayed around for a long time, discussing the recent incident.

Indeed, whether one was a cultivator or not, the basic instinct of humans was to enjoy watching the spectacle.

At this time, Liang Sheng also withdrew his gaze, but was wondering what was in Chen Mo's backpack. Otherwise, why would Ding Yizhen become so interested?

However, it seemed that Chen Mo was not lying. This venture was indeed a big deal. It's just that he was quite lucky this time to have escaped back to the market. Otherwise, he might have ended up dead.

This further reinforced Liang Sheng's conviction. Unless there were special circumstances, he would continue to quietly stay in the market and not get involved in any of the market's disputes..

## Chapter 134: Big Business

As for Chen Mo, it was unclear when he would awaken and being taken by Ding Yizhen made his fate even more uncertain.

However, there should be nothing to worry about. After all, why else would Ding Yizhen take him away?

But what Liang Sheng didn't expect was to see Chen Mo again after just three days, who appeared to be in high spirits at that moment.

However, upon seeing Liang Sheng, Chen Mo only hastily greeted him before immediately going into closed-door cultivation. Seeing this, Liang Sheng realized that Chen Mo likely struck a huge deal with substantial returns, otherwise why would he do this?

But there was nothing Liang Sheng could do about it. After all, what happened to Chen Mo didn't concern him.

However, news circulated that Chen Mo seemed to have obtained an extraordinary spiritual grass. Ding Yizhen had given him a lot of resources, which would explain his immediate closed-door cultivation.

Liang Sheng didn't really care about it initially, but a rumor caught his attention. It was said that the spiritual grass obtained by Chen Mo was the essential ingredient for refining Foundation Establishment Pills—the Lingxi Grass.

This news made Liang Sheng immediately realize that there must be someone in the market who knew the pill formula of the Foundation Establishment Pills. Otherwise, how would anyone know that Lingxi Grass is the main ingredient?

Unfortunately, Liang Sheng had no idea who initially circulated this rumor. He could only secretly probe for the whereabouts of the Foundation Establishment Pill recipe.

Following the clues, Liang Sheng discovered a rumor about the existence of a black market amongst the market. The rumor had it that as long as you had enough spirit stones, you could get anything in the black market.

Liang Sheng kept this information in mind without showing too much eagerness. He couldn't rush things. With time on his side, safety was the priority.

Under such circumstances, accumulating spirit stones was the first task. The word black market indicated it was definitely a place to spend money.

But one day, someone suddenly approached him in the market asking, Daoist friend, do you have a few fireball talismans to sell?

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng's eyes squinted. He had never sold fireball talismans before, why would someone ask him about it? bender

There was only one reason, Chen Mo!

However, in the next moment, Liang Sheng smiled and said, You must be joking, Daoist friend. How would I have fireball talismans? Could you have mistaken me for someone else?

Liang Sheng knew he could not possibly have the talismans. Many in the market knew he was a talisman maker, but why would he be so foolish?

Seeing the resolute expression on Liang Sheng's face, the other person had no choice but to leave, only to ask at the next Cave Mansion where he could buy fireball talismans.

Apparently, someone was trying to probe where Chen Mo had gotten his fireball talismans from. Otherwise, why would they ask around Chen Mo's neighbors?

Seeing this, Liang Sheng changed his appearance and discreetly followed. The other party was completely unaware. In the end, they stopped outside a Cave Mansion and went in.

The Qi Cultivation Practitioner who asked Liang Sheng was a burly man. Upon entering the Cave Mansion, he said to the cultivator sitting in the center, Big brother, it seems that Chen Mo's neighbors don't know anything.

On hearing this, Qian Yongjian just nodded. He had only been probing just in case, he wasn't surprised by the result.

It was a pity that they didn't follow Chen Mo closely before and were pre-empted by Daoist Wu. But Daoist Wu was blinded by greed and in the end, he met his demise.

Lingxi Grass indicated the abundant Qi where it grows, suitable for a spiritual field, but as there was only one Lingxi Grass, the scope of the spiritual field wouldn't be too large.

Not many people in the market knew this. It was by coincidental opportunity that Qian Yongjian knew because he was planning to establish a Cultivation Family.

Just because Ding Yizhen wasn't interested, didn't mean that they, as Loose Cultivators, weren't. Especially since he had established a Cultivation Family, it had become increasingly important to him.

He had reached the Qi Cultivation Eighth Level and had previously seen no hope in breaking through to the Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer, where Dual Cultivation comes into play, and thus founded the Cultivation Family.

He was the Clan Leader of this Cultivation Family, which only consisted of five members. He and his Daoist partner had a child who was still young and at the basic stage, and there were his two sworn brothers.

He had already bought this Cave Mansion for two thousand spirit stones, it was his private property.

However, if he were to meet an untimely end, he feared that he wouldn't be able to hold onto this family property. After all, who could guarantee to never leave the market?

So he had to plan carefully when he was alive, at least ensuring there was someone within the family who had the same protective power as him.

So, for them, a spiritual field is a sign of hope, a beacon supporting their family's inheritance.

Since there is no news, let's wait for Chen Mo to come out. Keep in mind, do not make any moves in the market, Daoist Wu is a case in point,

Three Sects and Six Orders would not allow anyone to cause trouble in the market. After all, a single market could yield countless benefits, how could they allow anyone to mess around?

Meanwhile, having discovered the location of the person behind the scenes, Liang Sheng returned to his cave mansion. Trying to eavesdrop on other Cave Mansions under the surveillance of a Foundation Establishment Expert is insane.



But since he now knew the whereabouts of the person behind the curtain, there was no more threat. He just needed to be more cautious.

As to whether the other party would trouble him, after the silence of over ten days, he was set at ease. Being at only the Qi Cultivation Third Level, he was, after all, not taken seriously by the other party.

The rumors about Chen Mo gradually died down. Instead, a Qi Cultivation 8th Layer State Loose Cultivator who refined high-quality Qi Cultivation Pills became the legend of the market.

In less than half a day, the Alchemist who produced the high-quality Qi Cultivation Pills became the stationed Alchemist of the Xuanmen Sect, rising to the status of an ordinary disciple of the Xuanmen Sect..

## Chapter 135: Big Business

If he were to show any more demonic talent, there would be no problem with becoming an Inner Sect Disciple, after all, the Cultivation World is not lacking in alchemists, but rather talented high-level alchemists.

It is only because the Xuanmen Sect is guarding the Market at the moment that they can make a move ahead of time, and other shops from Sects cannot compete with them. It can also be considered a perk of guarding the Market.

Of course, such situations are rare. Ding Yizhen is also very happy at this moment. Who could have thought that he would be able to accept an alchemist with talent in his service?

Lingxi Grass is one of the conditions he uses to impress the alchemist. Otherwise, how could Ding Yizhen be delighted by the Lingxi Grass, given his status as a Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator?

You can only call it a coincidence, which goes to show the depth of ones own fortune!

After that, it was another calm period, and the market had new topics every day. Who killed a hundred-year-old demonic beast and reaped great rewards, and who met with misfortune and perished?

Amongst the Market, the lives of Loose Cultivators are not worth anything, but even so, the ordinary people who serve the Market still dream of becoming cultivators, regardless of the cost.

Liang Sheng still maintains his habits of cultivation and talisman making, but he dares not do more, especially after seeing Ding Yizhen take action, he is even more reluctant to show his face.

Before long, Chen Mo finally came out of closed-door cultivation and went to Liang Shengs Cave Mansion with high spirits. Liang Sheng greeted him and directly started to congratulate him, Congratulations, Daoist Chen, the great Dao is near.

Brother Zhou, you jest, this time it was just a stroke of luck.

Although he said that, the corners of Chen Mos mouth almost laughed to his ears. This time, it was lucky to be in a life and death situation.

But the final result turned out to be the best, and it was also thanks to your Fireball talisman that I was able to kill two Qi Cultivators when they were unprepared and finally escaped to the Market, otherwise Im afraid I would have

Daoist Chen, you are being polite. Now that you have reached the Realm of Qi Refining Sixth Layer, there might be some things that I need your help with later.

Chen Mo listened with a serious expression and nodded slightly. Brother

Zhou, rest assured, I will remember your kindness in my heart.

Then, the atmosphere between the two became even more harmonious, and Liang Sheng asked indirectly a few more questions before finally finding out what Chen Mos big deal was.

As expected, it was Lingxi Grass.

Daoist Chen, I didn't expect you to know the pill formula for Foundation Establishment Pill?

All? What do you mean?

How else could you say it's a big business unless you know Lingxi Grass is the most important spiritual grass for Foundation Establishment Pill?

Ha, you mean that, it's common knowledge, but I don't know the exact pill formula for Foundation Establishment Pill. Maybe some people in the black market know, but I'm afraid very few people ask.

Why?

How hard is it to cultivate to the Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer? By the time they get the pill formula, how many people can gather the ingredients, and how many can succeed in refining the pills? It's better to buy Foundation Establishment Pills directly.

Liang Sheng also nodded repeatedly after hearing this. However, to him, the Foundation Establishment Pill recipe was worth a try. According to Chen Mo, the ingredients for the Foundation Establishment Pill are indeed hard to find, but they are not without opportunities.

It is not unusual for cases like Chen Mo, who once obtained Lingxi Grass, the main ingredient of Foundation Establishment Pill, to occur in the market.

Liang Sheng gradually put these clues into his heart. At this time, Chen Mo was truly high-spirited, and breaking through the realm always made people overjoyed.

By the way, Daoist Chen, some time ago when you were in closed-door cultivation, someone asked me if I could sell them any Fireball talismans. I waved my hand and refused, jokingly, how could I have any Fireball talismans?

Upon hearing this, Chen Mo froze for a moment, looked up at Liang Sheng, and his expression turned somewhat unpleasant. Liang Sheng's veiled remarks were not lost on him.

It seems someone was secretly plotting against him!

Daoist Zhou, dont worry, since Im out today, Ill go out more often, and Ill keep my mouth shut about the Fireball talisman. I wont bother you anymore.

Liang Sheng stood up to see him off, watching Chen Mos receding figure, then looked in a certain direction behind him, and couldnt help but sigh in his heart.

Daoist Chen, I can only help you this far.

He himself would never enter this whirlpool voluntarily. Its only because Chen Mo had helped Liang Sheng a lot in the past that he would give him these hints.

Even at the Qi Cultivation Tenth Layer, cultivators must be prudent!

## Chapter 136: Black Market

Market.

Ever since Liang Sheng learned about the potential clue to the Foundation Establishment Pill recipe in the black market, he paid close attention to related information.

After observing the market for many days, he finally got some leads today. It appeared that someone in the eastern part of the market had connections with the black market.

That day, Liang Sheng discreetly roamed around several alleys, each time subtly altering his appearance. After a few instances, he became unrecognizable from his original form.

Upon reaching the eastern part of the market, Liang Sheng spotted his target immediately. A stall owner with an eye covered by a black piece of cloth was very distinctive.

Qi Cultivation Fivefold.

The stall owners cultivation level wasnt very high, and his appearance gave off an intimidating aura. As a result, not many people lingered at his stall.

At that moment, Liang Sheng didnt keep a close watch at his target. Instead, he set up his stall across from him, not too far away.

Liang Sheng displayed a few lower-ranked talismans like the Vajra Talisman and the Heart Clearing Talisman on his stall, and then began to meditate with his eyes closed.

The other stall owners glanced at Liang Shengs talismans and then lost interest. After all, he was just a Loose Cultivator at Qi Cultivation Third Layer, hardly worth notice.

For his part, Liang Sheng didnt mind. This was the effect he wanted; his attention was actually fixed on the one-eyed cultivator.

In the course of the afternoon, a few people bought items from the one-eyed cultivators stall. Throughout their conversations, Liang Sheng didnt hear any hints about the black market.

Yet, Liang Sheng wasnt in a rush. In the meantime, he sold a few talismans and earned two low-grade spirit stones.

As the sun began to set, Liang Sheng was the first to pack up his stall. He then wandered around a few other stalls before leaving without a word, as if he didnt find anything that piqued his interest.

The next day, Liang Sheng changed his appearance as before and returned to the same location. However, he seemed to have arrived too early since the One-Eyed cultivator didnt show up.

Feeling a bit helpless, Liang Sheng continued to set up his stall. To his surprise, the one-eyed cultivator did not appear for two more days.

On the third day, he finally made an appearance. Liang Sheng breathed a sigh of relief, but noticed that his target looked somewhat tired. This made him more vigilant.

Ordinary cultivators wouldn't appear so exhausted unless they had expended significant energy within the last three days.

Moreover, he noticed that everything on the One-Eyed cultivators stall was completely replaced. There was even a 60-year-old spiritual grass, although it was just ordinary Nourishing Heart Grass. Its age made it a rarity.

Since all the spiritual grass in the nearby forests had been picked, it was no small feat for the One-Eyed cultivator to have a 60-year-old piece of Nourishing Heart Grass.

Upon seeing this, Liang Sheng was reassured that he was heading in the right direction. Perhaps his target really had clues about the black market. If not, where did the Nourishing Heart Grass come from?

After a moment's thought, Liang Sheng stood up, walked to the One-Eyed cultivators stall, and asked, How much for the Nourishing Heart Grass?

The One-Eyed cultivator raised his head slightly, looked at Liang Sheng, and hoarsely replied, Thirty low-grade spirit stones.

Liang Sheng was taken aback for a moment in disbelief. Afterward, he whispered slightly, Could there be a discount?

The One-Eyed cultivator didn't reply nor look at him, Fixed price.

Liang Sheng pretended to be hesitating and somewhat reluctant. After a deep sigh, he eventually said, Regrettably, it seems we're not fated.

Liang Sheng shook his head and walked away. The One-Eyed cultivator didn't seem to care, and the other cultivators who saw this had no reactions either.

After all, who could easily afford thirty spirit stones?

There were quite a few Loose Cultivators in the market who could refine pills, but most of them had mediocre skills. The Hundred-Year Nourishing Heart Grass could be used to refine many spiritual pills, but who could guarantee success in alchemy?

However, no one saw that when Liang Sheng turned around and left, a piece of talisman paper had already stuck to the One-Eyed cultivators body and then vanished instantly.

This was the tracking talisman Liang Sheng had crafted earlier. With his cultivation level, he could attach the talisman to his target instantly. As dusk fell, Liang Sheng closed his shop and headed home.

The One-Eyed cultivator would not be able to escape his tracking.

Meanwhile

Chen Mo had been in a foul mood these past few days. With Liang Sheng's warning, he naturally noticed he was being shadowed.

Someone was indeed secretly trailing him.

Although he maintained his usual demeanor on the surface, inwardly he wondered who was plotting against him.

He had already handed the Lingxi Grass to Ding Yizhen. Was someone aiming for the resources he had exchanged with Ding Yizhen?

Chen Mo had no idea. However, Liang Sheng had been in closed-door cultivation recently and hadn't shown up for several days. And with his own problems, he didn't feel the need to bother him.

He understood Liang Sheng's absence. After all, Liang Sheng was just a Loose Cultivator at the Qi Cultivation Third Layer. Plus, it was human nature to veer towards benefits and avoid harm.

If he had been in Liang Sheng's position, he would have made the same choice. However, for now, Chen Mo didn't need to worry about his safety. Generally speaking, the market wasn't a dangerous place.

Ding Yizhen was not just a showpiece. In the matter of maintaining the safety of the market, the Three Sects and Six Orders had a unanimous stance. This was the market's bottom line.

If Loose Cultivators had life-or-death grudges, they could leave the market. Whatever they did afterwards would then be none of their concern..

### Chapter 137: Black Market

Feeling annoyed, Chen Mo decided not to go out, and spent the next few days stabilizing his Sixth Realm of Qi cultivation.

However, by staying in the market town without leaving, Chen Mo made his opponent feel uneasy.

Qian Yongjian hadn't expected that Chen Mo would not leave the market town after coming out of his seclusion and making a breakthrough, so he became increasingly anxious.

He must obtain that small spiritual field if it exists, but after patiently waiting for some time and realizing that Chen Mo had not left, Qian Yongjian finally decided to meet with him.

One day, like usual, Liang Sheng was at home making talismans, and he would go to the eastern area of the market town in the afternoon. This time, he successfully made Fireball and Waterball talismans one after another.

Liang Sheng naturally felt joyous and thought that, given enough time, he could achieve a 100% success rate in making these two types of talismans.

Just as he was getting ready to draw other kinds of talismans, Chen Mo suddenly arrived, holding a jade slip in his hand, which puzzled Liang Sheng.



Qian Yongjian sent someone to contact me yesterday, saying he wants to invite me for tea.

Qian Yongjian?

So straightforward?

Of course, Liang Sheng knew who the person was after all, he had followed him all the way to his Cave Mansion and would naturally try to find out his origins.

So, are you planning to meet him?

Upon hearing the question, Chen Mo nodded. He wanted to find out why this person was stalking him and what he had that was worthy of the latter's concern.

After all, Qian Yongjian, who was at the Qi Cultivation Eighth Level, seemed unattainable in Chen Mo's eyes, and it was unclear how long it would take for him to break through to the Eighth Level of Qi Cultivation.

This is the jade slip to open my Cave Mansion. With it, you can enter and exit my dwelling at will.  
Brother Zhou, if I don't come back

Before Chen Mo could finish speaking, Liang Sheng refused saying, Daoist Chen, don't laugh at me. I'm not ambitious; otherwise, I wouldn't be a Talisman Maker in the market town.

I know that I don't have enough good fortune, so I just want to cultivate and live in peace. Everything else has nothing to do with me. When it comes to cultivation, it all boils down to fate.

Hearing Liang Sheng's words, Chen Mo was touched. He didn't expect Liang Sheng to have such a nature, but now he felt even more relieved.

Unfortunately, no matter how much he tried to persuade him, Liang Sheng simply refused to accept the jade slip. Daoist Chen, lets be straight. I am just a mere Loose Cultivator at the Third Layer of Qi cultivation. I dont want to get involved in trouble, so please dont harm me.bender

Moreover, today I see that you have a rosy face and a full celestial dome, so it doesnt look like youre in great danger. Dont overthink things.

Seeing this, Chen Mo finally stopped insisting. However, he still sighed, Its a pity that I dont have a Hua Tian Sect Black Iron Command; otherwise, I could give it to you.

Considering your aspirations, Daoist, you can actually think about going to the secular world where you wouldnt have to worry about your safety.

Hearing this, Liang Sheng wondered if Chen Mo had said it unintentionally, and Chen Mo patted himself on the head.

Look at me, I forgot that you dont know many things. Its not a secret here in the Market. Outside the dense fog, there is actually a passage that leads to the secular world.

Three Sects and Six Orders all have the route to this passage, and only the Hua Tian Sect goes there every once in a while. However, we Loose Cultivators cannot go there because we would get lost in the dense fog, and not many people want to go to the secular world anyway.

It is said that a few hundred years ago, people from the secular worlds dynasty brought Black Iron Commands to the Hua Tian Sects store, and it was even rumored that a few decades ago, a person from a secular imperial dynasty was taken in as a disciple by the Hua Tian Sect.

However, this seems to be a joke since how could the secular royal family have such luck in cultivation? So, nobody took it seriously.

Moreover, the secular world is filthy. Everyone wants to succeed in cultivation, to become immortals, and who would really want to go to the secular world?

Chen Mo suddenly became chatty, and Liang Sheng then realized that Chen Mo was feeling nervous because he was going to meet Qian Yongjian.

After all, being remembered by a Cultivator at the Qi Cultivation Eighth Level, how many people can remain calm and indifferent like they usually would?

Fortunately, Chen Mo eventually regained his composure. Noticing Liang Sheng's insistence on refusal, he stopped pressing the matter and put the jade slip back into his Cave Mansion.

However, after this incident, Liang Sheng trusted Chen Mo even more. Having such a strong character was worth befriending, and someone who avoids trouble would not cause it.

Only, he himself couldn't be so carefree. He still desired to grasp the slightest opportunity and succeed in cultivation.

Chen Mo left the Cave Mansion to meet Qian Yongjian, and Liang Sheng did not stay in his Cave Mansion either. He planned to continue to explore the black market's clues.

However, after spending so many days observing, he finally figured out the pattern in the One-Eyed Cultivator's appearances every seven days, the One-Eyed Cultivator would disappear for three days, and when he returned, there would be new items at his stall.

This seemed like a typical Loose Cultivator going out in search of cultivation resources, but the situation was rather strange.

After all, which Loose Cultivator could guarantee that they would find something every time they went out?

Leaving a message stating that he was in seclusion outside of his Cave Mansion, Liang Sheng tried to prevent Chen Mo from looking for him later. He then discreetly left the Cave Mansion with the help of his Attribute Panels concealment, so no one noticed his departure..

Chapter 138: Black Market

Actually, even Ding Yizhen couldnt possibly keep an eye on the entire market all the time, because Liang Sheng had already tested this situation.

Outside the market territory.

This was the first time Liang Sheng left the market territory, hiding in the forest to the east, which was where the One-eyed cultivator would leave the market each time.

With the bright moon high in the sky, the One-eyed cultivator finally appeared in Liang Shengs sight, walking slowly, looking left and right, very cautious.

At this time, he took several turns and finally went back to where he started after a full circle. He even used a detection talisman to investigate the surrounding area.

Finally, after confirming that there was nothing unusual behind him, he breathed a sigh of relief. Liang Sheng couldnt help but admire the cautiousness of the other party.

At this point, the One-eyed Dragon took out a cloak from his backpack that concealed his face and Qi.

Then he sped up and even used a Light body talisman, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Because Liang Sheng had the Attribute Panel, unless he appeared blatantly in front of the other party, they couldnt possibly discover him.

So, even though the One-eyed cultivator was cautious, how could Liang Sheng, who was at Spirit Qi Tenfold Realm, lose track of him?

After more than an hour, the One-eyed cultivator finally stopped, facing a cliff.

At the next moment, the One-eyed cultivator didnt hesitate to jump forward, and his entire body merged into the cliff.

This was actually an Illusion!

Upon seeing this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but be astonished. Could it be that the mastermind behind the black market was also an Array Master?

Because he saw the One-eyed cultivator disappear in front of him, he focused his attention on the cliff in front of him and finally found the strange area.

If it weren't for this situation, Liang Sheng might not really have discovered something unusual here under careless circumstances.

However, fortunately, this wasn't the work of a Foundation Establishment Expert. Although the other party's array was clever, the Qi used to set up the array was still from the Qi Refining Realm.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel relieved, but he still didn't dare to act rashly. Facing the Illusion Array Technique, how could he act recklessly?

No wonder the One-eyed cultivator had put on the Cloak of Concealment earlier. If nothing happened unexpectedly, this cloak probably also had an array etched on it.

As expected of the black market hidden behind the market. If the mastermind didn't have such methods, the black market probably wouldn't have been able to exist for so long without any major problems.

At this time, Liang Sheng still didn't make any rash moves, quietly hiding nearby. Over the next three days, several cloaked people entered the cliff. Liang Sheng carefully counted the number of people entering and waited quietly.

Three days later.

A ripple appeared at the Illusion Array Technique area of the cliff, and a cultivator with Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer in a cloak appeared. His cloak was completely different.

He stood still, and after a while, a cloaked person appeared at regular intervals. The total number of people who came out was more than Liang Sheng had counted before.

That is to say, there should have been people who entered the black market before the One-eyed cultivator. This time, Liang Sheng seemingly had a slightly better idea of the situation.

As for the newly appeared cultivator with Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer cloak, judging from his behavior, it seemed like he was guarding the exit of the black market. When everyone left, he returned to the black market, and there was no more movement after that.

Liang Sheng waited for another hour, until there was no more movement around the cliff, then he glanced at the cliff disguised by the Illusion Array Technique and once again, resisting the curiosity in his heart, quietly returned to the market.

This black market seemed even more mysterious than he had imagined, and he didn't know if there would be any danger if he rushed in. Therefore, it seemed like he needed to plan this for the long term.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was not in a hurry, because time didn't matter. The most important thing was his own safety.

Loose cultivators must fight for a slim chance to survive. He just needed to wait for the right opportunity.

There was no need to rush for cultivation.

However, a few days later, Liang Sheng received a piece of news.

Chen Mo had disappeared..

Chapter 139: Array Technique True Understanding

Market.

Liang Sheng had to put aside the black market situation for now, as the existence of the illusion array technique gave him cause for concern.

How could he risk his life without any assurance? He wasn't lacking in time, so why rush?

Although he wouldn't take the risk himself, he planned on dispersing the news about the black market after all, he had no reason not to let other cultivators test the waters for him?

Of course, he couldn't let too many people know about the black market, to avoid alarming the enemies. He must weigh this matter carefully.

In the following days, Liang Sheng reverted back to his previous routine: cultivating, drawing talismans, and practicing incantation techniques, spending each day to its fullest.

He made a particular effort to learn about the array masters. After his initial arrival at the market, he had a lot to consider, and this was a chance to gain some new understanding.

Compared to creating talismans, refining tools and pills, mastering array formations was more difficult at the beginning, but once understood, it became easier.

For an array to be successful, one must understand its method.

That's why among the supplementary cultivation techniques, mastering formation is the most challenging and time-consuming one.

Just as Liang Sheng was considering different methods to best master the array formations, he received startling news: Chen Mo had disappeared.

The Market Administration Office sent people to investigate, but with no conclusion reached. If there's no sign of Chen Mo paying his rent by next year, his cave mansion would likely be repossessed.

These circumstances left Liang Sheng feeling complicated. After all, it was Chen Mo who had shown him kindness when he had first arrived at the market, saving him a lot of detours.

But he had repaid that kindness with talismans. Without them, Chen Mo would likely have lost his life over the Lingxi grass affair.

Should he, then, go look for him bender

As soon as the thought entered his mind, he immediately shook it away, nervously cutting off that line of thinking. The situation was incredibly dangerous; indeed, he was better off avoiding cause and effect returns.

One step in the wrong direction and he could find himself embroiled in endless trouble. How could he entertain such thoughts?

If Chen Mos death is confirmed, rhe most he would do is light a remembrance stick for him. For other situations, he would leave it to fate.

Afterwards, Liang Sheng spent some time studying the arrangements of the array, finally stepping into the Sky Solar Sects store and spending a hundred low-grade spirit stones to buy a copy of Array Technique True Understanding.

The sect disciple of Hua Tian Sect who watched him purchase it found him peculiar. It was as if they were looking at a fool.

Not to mention the circumstances within the sect, but within the market, loose cultivators wouldnt consider auxiliary cultivation of array techniques until they reached the Qi Cultivation Seventh Level.

The reasons were simple: firstly, mastering arrays was very challenging and secondly, studying arrays took a lot of time which made it the least cost-effective for scattered cultivators.



At least with other methods, such as alchemy, cultivators could produce aiding cultivation elixirs. Drawing talismans could provide additional protection and refining tools could add to their battle strength. fr eeweb novel

Only arrays required so much initial investment that low-ranked cultivators couldn't afford, so the majority of cultivators wouldn't consider it. To the disciples' eye, Liang Sheng simply didn't understand any of this.

Even though Array Technique True Understanding<sup>1</sup> sounded impressive, it was actually beginner level. However, it did contain the Illusion Array Technique.

As for intermediate and advanced arrays, cultivators shouldn't even entertain the idea before reaching the Golden Core Stage, as such arrays required a spiritual power that cultivators at the Qi Training and Foundation Establishment Stages couldn't produce. Studying beginner arrays was more than enough to study till death for most cultivators.

Three months later.

Liang Sheng had a basic understanding of Array.

Should his achievement become known, it would definitely astound others. Even Liang Sheng himself was somewhat surprised for the first time in his cultivation journey.

With the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, it took him less time to reach a beginner level compared to normal people, leaving him with mixed feelings.

However, mastering arrays didn't mean that Liang Sheng could set up arrays, but he had acquired the basic ability of array formations, which is comprehending array rhythms.

Array rhythm is the basic line of all array formations. Without rhythm, an array is just a false facade, away from the principles of arrays. And with this, Liang Sheng began practicing his first array.

Gathering Spirit Array.

He prepared 36 low-grade spirit stones to make array flags. Liang Sheng was initially excited. After all, the Gathering Spirit Array could increase his absorption of spiritual power.

However, a month later, Liang Sheng was left utterly frustrated. As of now, he had still failed to set up the Gathering Spirit Array correctly.

Even though he gained basic understanding of array formation faster than most, the Gathering Spirit Array gave him a crude awakening his cultivation speed was still pitiful.

Liang Sheng naturally found this frustrating. After a few months of closed-door cultivation, he eventually decided to take a break and clear his head.

Seeing Chen Mos cave mansion still empty, he could only sigh. In a few more months, without anyone to pay the rent, the branches of the Three Sects and Six Orders would likely repossess this spot.

If that happened, it was almost certain that Chen Mos fate would not be a good one. The most he could do was to hope for his well-being but there was nothing else he could do.

Without realizing it, Liang Sheng found himself back at the Three Sects and Six Orders shops. Each time he was idle, he would drop by. What if they had a Foundation Establishment Pill on sale?

Though it was wishful thinking, Liang Sheng was afraid of missing an opportunity due to negligence. As he was passing Hua Tian Sects store, he suddenly paused.

Because he saw someone somewhat familiar. After thinking for a while, he finally remembered who it was.. It was the youngster who was sent by the Emperor Danzong from the Great Zhou Royal Family to join as a disciple fifteen years ago!

bender

Chapter 140: Array Technique True Understanding

Ah, 86 years have passed in the blink of an eye, and they must have already achieved success in cultivation. I wonder what their status is now?

Outer sect disciple, ordinary disciple, or inner sect disciple?

However, the other party has already reached the Qi Cultivation Seventh Level, which really makes people envious. Liang Sheng couldn't help feeling a bit emotional, but he didn't look at them any longer.

The Zhou Family bloodline has an amazing ability to attract fortune and avoid evil. As expected, the next moment a young member of the Zhou Family glanced outside and found nothing, so he lowered his head to continue working on his task.

I don't know how the other descendants of the Zhou Family have fared in Hua Tian Sect, but I assume they must be doing well, given their low-key and cautious nature and their ability to stay out of trouble.

Just then, Liang Sheng was startled as the manager of Hua Tian Sect's store came out with a smile and said a few words to the young Zhou Family member. Junior Brother Zhou, why did you come here yourself? I heard that Elder Uncle Zhou has already refined a Two-Pattern Magical Device? He's truly deserving of being a gifted child of our Hua Tian Sect's Refining Device Peak, and the Grand Elder has a discerning eye.

Elder Uncle Zhou?

There's only one reason why the Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer Hua Tian Sect's market manager would address someone as Master's Brother: someone from the Zhou Family has successfully established their foundation.

Establishing a foundation in just 86 years, or perhaps even earlier. Why is the bloodline of the Zhou Family's cultivation so strong?

In the secular world, the Zhou Family flourishes and prospers with great national power. Their descendants who come to the Cultivation World achieve great cultivation successes and have profound blessings.

At this moment, Liang Sheng could only feel deeply shocked. He had traveled through time for more than 500 years, yet he was still hovering around the Qi Cultivation Tenth Layer. Compared to the others, he was nothing.

Ah, my talent is insufficient, forging ahead through the years, dancing on the tombstones of you gifted children as an offering.

Even though Liang Sheng couldn't help feeling a bit jealous, he quickly pulled himself together. After all, wasn't he the one they envied?

He had no bottleneck in his cultivation, and with no accidents, he would have an unlimited lifespan. So why should he care about these trivial matters?

I wonder when the Three Sects and Six Orders market will have Foundation Establishment Pills for sale? It would give me a greater sense of security.

I do not doubt that the Three Sects and Six Orders will sell them. After all, they must give loose cultivators some hope. Otherwise, without their participation, how could the market prosper?

Can it be that the noble sect disciples are expected to go through the same hardships as loose cultivators, venturing into dangerous territories to gather cultivation resources?

How is this possible!?

Of course, during the time when there are no Foundation Establishment Pills, I can slowly explore the situation with their recipe. As for the required spiritual grass, I only need to search for it in the Cultivation World.

Because Chen Mo found the Lingxi Grass, Liang Sheng already knew that by breaking through the market's outer boundaries and venturing deeper, the Lingxi Grass and other spiritual grass were not extinct and could still be found.

So as long as he can pay the price, and as long as he obtains the pill formula for the Foundation Establishment Pill, he should be able to find these spiritual grasses.

If not for the loose cultivators toiling for resources, unable to sit back like Liang Sheng on a fishing platform, cultivators in the market would not have been able to refine the Foundation Establishment Pills.

After all, thinking about the illusory array in the black market, one can see that there are indeed talented individuals among the loose cultivators who should not be underestimated.

Liang Sheng reminded himself once again not to underestimate any cultivator who knows what kind of trump card they might have.

If it were not for Daoist Wu's negligence, how could Chen Mo have escaped?

As Liang Sheng's thoughts raced a thousandfold, he slowly returned to his cave dwelling, only to find that the long-missing Chen Mo had reappeared.

Seeing him waiting in front of his own cave dwelling at this moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel relieved. He thought that Chen Mo might have encountered an accident.

However, the next moment, Liang Sheng felt a bit uneasy. Chen Mo's eyes seemed to flicker when he saw Liang Sheng, making him wary.

Having spent more than 500 years in this world, Liang Sheng survived only by being cautious and diligent. He kept every anomaly in mind.

If not, he might have been killed by the Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer Hua Tian Sect market manager back in the secular world, and he would not have reached the Qi Cultivation Tenth Layer Realm that he is at now.

However, Liang Sheng showed no signs of suspicion on the surface, and his face was still as warm as ever. Daoist Chen, you've returned? Did you resolve your issue?

Chen Mo was radiant with a smile on his face. He nodded his head, signaling for them to enter the cave dwelling and talk. Once they were inside, Chen Mo let out a sigh of relief before explaining what had happened during his absence. Brother Zhou, do you know why Friend Qian sought me out before? .

Liang Sheng shook his head.

It was for the Lingxi Grass, or more precisely, the place where the Lingxi Grass grows. He wants to clear the land there to create a spiritual field for cultivation.

Spiritual Field?

Only after Chen Mo explained did Liang Sheng understand that Qian Yongjian wanted to open up a spiritual field to plant spiritual grass, making it the foundation of his familys legacy.

And as for the two-to-eight profit-sharing agreement, that was the condition that Qian Yongjian promised Chen Mo. Under pressure, Chen Mo had no choice but to agree. Was it possible for him to stay in the market forever and never go out?

How is this possible!?

Moreover, since the other party dared to tell Chen Mo about the secret of the spiritual field, it meant they had a handle on him. Even if Chen Mo knew the secret, he could not monopolize the spiritual field he had no choice but to cooperate with Qian Jianyong.

Brother Zhou, because our two parties started cooperating, we headed to the area where the Lingxi Grass grew. However, we didnt expect that the spiritual field area would be much larger than we had imagined. So now we need a Daoist friend to be in charge of planting spiritual treasures in a certain area.

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng knew Chen Mos intentions. Daoist Chen, Ive told you before that I only want to live a stable life and dont want to get involved.

Chen Mo couldnt help getting anxious when he heard this. Its precisely because you have this kind of temperament, Brother Zhou, that I feel at ease telling you about this. Otherwise, if other people knew about it, it would only bring trouble for us..