

Bottleneck 191

Chapter 191: Stealing from the Upper Green Sect, Yang Sheng excels in both Array Formation and Weapon Refining!

Of course, it is impossible to do these things now, as Hua Tian Sects Zhou Mo and others have completely sealed the entrance to the Great Zhou Mortal World unless a Golden Core Daoist takes action at this time.

But once a Golden Core Daoist appears, the nature of the problem would be completely different, and they dare not make such a decision lightly.

The Three Sects and Six Orders have been inherited for tens of thousands of years, and they are naturally cautious in their actions. They cannot make such decisions so easily.

For example, even until now, the Upper Green Sect has temporarily remained silent, as they are still weighing the pros and cons of the situation.

As for the Sects reputation, if it involves the life and death of the Sect, what do these things matter?

The reason that Hua Tian Sect can appear so tough has to do not only with them being the justified party but also with their sects growth in strength in the past few hundred years.

In these two hundred years, they have successfully refined no less than four Spirit Tools. The Spirit Tools are held by Golden Core Daoists, and their significance is well-understood by the Three Sects and Six Orders.

For a short while, the entire market was in an uproar, while the Loose Cultivators could only huddle within the market, shivering and waiting for the final outcome.

No one can predict how the situation will develop, only waiting for Hua Tian Sect and Upper Green Sect to decide how to handle this dispute.

Lets hope all goes well!

In the Cultivation World, outside the Market.

Liang Sheng was hurrying on his way.

As for how Hua Tian Sect would act, it had nothing to do with Liang Sheng now, his destination at this moment was very clear and straightforward, which was naturally the market within the jurisdiction of the Dan Ding Sect.

However, this Dan Ding Market was somewhat far from the markets of Hua Tian Sect and Upper Green Sect, with several other markets in between.

But at this time, Liang Sheng was in no hurry, preferring to see the different conditions of the various markets and how they differed from the previous ones.

At the very least, he still had some unsavory resources in hand that he could choose to sell halfway in the other markets, with virtually no hassle.

As none of these markets were Liang Sheng's final destination, he did not hide himself like he did before, making his Qi Cultivation Eighth Level quite obvious.

In this way, unless someone was really blind, he, as a Loose Cultivator daring to travel alone, should not have anyone messing with him.

After all, such wandering Loose Cultivators must have a trump card in order to dare to do so, as the Cultivation World is not a peaceful and harmonious place. As a result, Loose Cultivators faced with other solo traveling Loose Cultivators would generally not choose to take action unless they were certain of their chances or they could see a clear benefit.

With Liang Sheng's cautious nature, how could he possibly leave such a huge hidden danger? On this trip, the first market he encountered was closer to the Upper Green Sect.

So he quickly heard about the situation in the market where he was previously, and after inquiring about it, he felt somewhat relieved in his heart.

Fortunately, he left quickly, otherwise who knows if he would have had any trouble being trapped in that previous market?

This incident also served as a wake-up call for Liang Sheng, who, despite having reached the Foundation Establishment Stage, still needed to be cautious in the face of powerful sects.

At this time, Liang Sheng sold the various resources left by people like Pei Shiping in batches, and soon exchanged them for spirit stones, making a fortune.

Indeed, business without a cost is strong, but he still hoped for fewer such incidents, as safety comes first.

After that, Liang Sheng stayed in the market for only one day, handling some matters before leaving immediately, as the atmosphere in the market was not very good at the time.

After all, this market was closer to Upper Green Sect, and it seemed that the Upper Green Sect might make a move soon, which was why it was affecting the entire market.

When he left the market, he did not notice anyone following him, so this time Liang Sheng left quite smoothly.

This time he was lucky, and he didn't have to kill anyone. When Liang Sheng left, that was the thought that crossed his mind.

It can only be said that his persecution complex is somewhat severe. Time passed, and three more months went by unknowingly.

Liang Sheng once again traversed four markets, these markets were not within the jurisdiction of Upper Green Sect and Hua Tian Sect, so they were not affected.

Liang Sheng took this opportunity to exchange all the black goods in his hands for spirit stones, finally arriving at the market area of the Dan Ding Sect.

Originally, it would have taken him only a month to arrive, but someone had been blind along the way and tried to attack Liang Sheng.

But who would have known that Liang Sheng was not a lamb waiting to be slaughtered, but a lion hiding its sharp teeth and claws?

However, because of this, Liang Sheng reluctantly accepted their legacy. Liang Sheng then went back and forth between several markets to exchange the goods for spirit stones, delaying him a few more days.

But in fact, if it were just a matter of that, Liang Sheng would have arrived under the jurisdiction of the Dan Ding Sect only a month later at most with another month's delay.

As for why Liang Sheng was so slow, it was obviously because he had other gains, and that was why he delayed for so long.

However, because of this item, Liang Sheng's waste of so much time on the road is not a loss, as he actually obtained a large void spirit stone.

Void spirit stones are a very peculiar type of refining material. For example, the refining of storage bags requires the use of void spirit powder ground from void spirit stones.

Most Artifact Refiners can use the entire void spirit stone to refine different storage space ornaments.

Like storage rings.

Or storage jade bracelets, and so on.

Accompanying the harvest of the void spirit stone were the refining methods of storage space ornaments. In fact, their principles are the same, only the shapes they are made in are different..

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Moreover, after looking at it, Liang Sheng was pleasantly surprised. Such a large piece of Spirit Stone would be enough to refine three Storage Rings, and if it were smaller, it could even make four.

However, Liang Sheng wanted to have a Storage Ring, but if he wanted to refine one, he needed more practice time.

After that, he spent a month practicing the refining skills of storage accessories using alternative materials of Void Spirit Powder, but the results were unsatisfactory and the progress was not very fast.

Liang Sheng didn't dwell too much on it. It seemed that refining a Storage Ring would not be an overnight process.

In that case, he could only put his feelings aside for now and temporarily put the matter of the Storage Ring aside, making his way to the Dan Ding Market.

This was the reason why he had delayed so long that it took him three months to reach the Dan Ding Sect Market.

Before entering the Dan Ding Market area, Liang Sheng could smell the fragrance of pills in the peripheral area, which lingered for a while, making the spiritual energy in the area a bit richer.

The Dan Ding Market was different from the markets he had visited before because it had more mortals in it and a large area around the market had been reclaimed as spiritual fields.

As Liang Sheng walked along, he occasionally saw Qi Refining Realm cultivators performing Spiritual Rain Techniques in the spiritual fields, with the heavenly spiritual rain falling gently, irrigating the Spiritual Grass in the fields.

No wonder the spiritual qi here was richer, and there were more mortals because they were responsible for reclamation outside the spiritual fields.

Because under so many Qi Cultivators Spiritual Rain Techniques, the overall area was larger than the reclaimed spiritual fields, so they were responsible for diverting the excess spiritual rain to the newly reclaimed fields.

Perhaps in a hundred years, these newly reclaimed fields would also have a chance to become spiritual fields. Liang Sheng had only heard about this situation before, but now that he saw it with his own eyes, he couldn't help but marvel at it.

How else would he have given up the spiritual field that Huang Yifan had been managing for so many years?

This was also what made the Dan Ding Sect Market special. Not only were there many alchemists gathered here, but the volume of shops belonging to the other sects amongst the Three Sects and Six Orders was not very large.

As the most neutral sect among the Three Sects and Six Orders, the Dan Ding Sect was the best, or rather, the other sects needed the Dan Ding Sect to be the most neutral.

Because the Dan Ding Sect had the strongest alchemy skills, unrivaled among the Three Sects and Six Orders, the other sects also needed a stable source of elixirs to maintain the normal cultivation of their entire sect.

This situation remained unchanged for tens of thousands of years and gradually formed the current pattern: the steady development of the Dan Ding Sect was due to the far-sightedness of the Ancestor Master who founded the sect.

Among the sects, the one with the least number of disciples was the Dan Ding Sect. This was the ancestor's instruction to have the least number of disciples.

However, there were countless Alchemists and Loose Cultivators coming to the Dan Ding Sect Market continuously since there were even jade slips of the true Dan Ding Sect Alchemy teachings being sold in their shops, and they gathered here, dreaming of being noticed by the Dan Ding Sect and officially joining.

Among the Three Sects and Six Orders, only the Dan Ding Sect had the highest degree of willingness to accept Loose Cultivators. The other sects were extremely strict in accepting disciples, and the slightest problem would see the person rejected.

This was actually understandable, as the Loose Cultivators were a mixed group, and being too lenient would be of no benefit to the sect.

The Dan Ding Sect, on the other hand, didn't care about these matters. They had the least number of disciples, but as long as one had some achievements in alchemy and no major moral issues, they'd have a chance to join the Dan Ding Sect.

The reason for this was the Dan Ding Sect's neutral position. They even specially prepared a mountain for the Alchemists of the other sects among the Three Sects and Six Orders to reside in, and, except for some top-secret techniques of their sects, most alchemy secrets were shared generously.

Under such circumstances, how could the Dan Ding Sect not enjoy a special status?

Of course, the Alchemists from other sects who wanted to study in the Dan Ding Sect had to demonstrate a certain level of alchemy skills to pass the test.

This was the source of the Dan Ding Sect's special position among the Three Sects and Six Orders, and also the reason why Liang Sheng had come here despite the hardships.

Of course, the most important reason for Liang Sheng to choose this place was to obtain the Golden Yuan Pill Formula. This was where his hope lay.

Previously, the market was affected by the rivalry between the Hua Tian Sect and the Upper Green Sect, but the Dan Ding Sect Market would hardly have this problem since it was a recognized neutral place.

However, this time Liang Sheng did not choose the identity of an Alchemist, but instead decided to adopt a new identity to carry out his plan.

From now on, he would be a Seventh Level of Qi Cultivation Loose Practitioner Yang Sheng, proficient in both Array and refining weapons!

However, along the way, Liang Sheng found that the Dan Ding Market had one more thing that set it apart from other markets.

The number of female cultivators was far greater than in other markets, and they all had a lingering aura of pill refining on their bodies.

Becoming an Alchemist, which relies on delicate control, was indeed somewhat suitable for women. It was no wonder that female cultivators were willing to gather here.

Due to the meticulous nature of female cultivators, there were also many female cultivators who practiced Pill Alchemy and Talisman Drawing in the various auxiliary cultivation professions.

However, Liang Sheng was not used to it for a short while, as he had never seen so many female cultivators before.

Feeling a bit out of place, he finally arrived at the Dan Ding Market Administration Office.

Today, Seventh Level of Qi Cultivation Loose Practitioner Yang Sheng officially came online..

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Dan Ding Market.

Having chosen his current identity, Liang Sheng had given it careful consideration. He still followed the most basic principle of taking things step by step, instead of rushing in. After all, time didn't mean much

to him, while other cultivators were racing against their own lifespans, for Liang Sheng, his safety came first.

If he were to appear as an Alchemist now and intend to make a name in Dan Ding Market, he would probably have to expose his pill refining skills.

His situation here was different from when he was in Hua Tian Sect's Market.

Being an Alchemist wouldn't be the optimal identity.

On the other hand, by focusing on refining weapons and array formations, without involving pill refining, he would be less likely to attract the attention of the Dan Ding Sect.

After all, array masters and artifact refiners were two professions that Alchemists loved the most, since spiritual fields require arrays for maintenance, and pills can be stabilized through arrays. Furthermore, who wouldn't like a good pill refining furnace?

Liang Sheng planned to spend decades, or even a hundred years, investigating the situation in Dan Ding Sect's Market, leaving no secret undiscovered.

As long as the Dan Ding Sect's founding purpose remained unchanged and the Three Sects and Six Orders avoided destruction, Dan Ding Sect could be considered the safest place for now.

Just look at Hua Tian Sect and Upper Green Sect, they had already raised a big commotion, yet the Dan Ding Market remained peaceful and unaffected.

Of course, if the situation quickly changed, it would be hard to predict, after all, who could foresee the reactions of the two major sects at that time?

Liang Sheng entered the Administration Office, which was a three-story building. He could sense a Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator sitting cross-legged on the third floor.

Subsequently, he successfully registered and rented a Cave Mansion. Yang Sheng, a loose cultivator who was at the Qi Cultivation Seventh Level and proficient in both Array and Artifact Refining, appeared amongst the Market.

His arrival did not attract much attention, as most of the long-term loose cultivators here were Alchemists, and they didn't have the energy to pay attention to newcomers.

It wasn't until Liang Sheng set up a stall in the market and displayed three pill furnaces that he instantly caught the eyes of the bystanders.

All three turned out to be One-Pattern Artifact Alchemy Furnaces, which immediately caught the interest of the Alchemists selling elixirs around.

In an instant, pill-refining cultivators flocked over and couldn't help but ask after seeing Liang Sheng's relaxed demeanor.

"Artifact Refiner?"

Liang Sheng nodded and then shook his head.

He immediately took out three Array Flags capable of setting up a Gathering Spirit Array and placed them in front of his stall.

"Array Master?"

The surrounding Alchemists' eyes lit up, and they were left with only one thought in their minds.

An outstanding Loose Cultivator who could dual wield artifact refining and array techniques was extremely rare.

This person should be befriended.

That was the first reaction in the minds of the Alchemists, after all, this was no ordinary place but the Dan Ding Sect Market.

Here, Alchemists were not rare, but those who could also set up arrays while refining artifacts were scarce.

The more such people there were, the more spirit stones these Alchemists could save. Moreover, the prices of pills in the Dan Ding Sect Market were higher than in other markets to prevent cultivators from outside Sects from flocking in.

Even deals between loose cultivators could be somewhat cheaper than in Dan Ding Market shops, but their prices were still similar to those in the Three Sects and Six Orders' shops in other markets.

As a result, apart from Alchemists who were confident in their skills and gathered here with the dream of joining the Dan Ding Sect, there were not many loose cultivators who were proficient in other skills.

After all, if a loose cultivator here had no talent in pill refining and no other skills, they would likely be employed by Alchemists if they chose to stay.

Like those low-level Loose Cultivators using Spiritual Rain Technique he had seen before in the market, Alchemists settled their payments with pills, thus exploiting a loophole in the market rules.

Therefore, in general, most cultivators with certain techniques who didn't know how to refine pills chose other markets, leaving only a few mediocre ones to be employed by alchemists here.

This is something the Three Sects and Six Orders were happy to see since it allowed them to extract value from those cultivators, so they turned a blind eye.

Each market had its unique characteristics, and the Three Sects and Six Orders made the most of their resources.

So when they saw Liang Sheng's identity, the surrounding Alchemists and loose cultivators were naturally surprised, especially after asking for the prices of the Pill Furnaces, which were immediately snatched up.

Even some female Alchemists couldn't help but look at him with unusual gazes, which made Liang Sheng feel somewhat overwhelmed.

However, he understood why they were so eager. After all, the prices of such items in the shops of the Three Sects and Six Orders were unbearable for them.

Moreover, he was now at the Seventh Level of Qi Refining, which made him a promising potential. With his dual talents in artifact refining and array formations, he could be considered an advantageous stock.

Thus, from his first day in Dan Ding Market, Liang Sheng had made a name for himself. With his "Chen Sheng Pill Maniac" experience, he was glad to see this situation.

As long as Alchemists needed him, he would be better able to achieve his goals. Surely, among them, there must be some hidden talents.

There were Foundation Establishment Pill formulas in the black market of Hua Tian Sect Market. It was not impossible for these Alchemists to have Golden Yuan Pill formulas, right?

In the following days, Liang Sheng's life was extremely comfortable. After all, Alchemists were very enthusiastic toward him, as his kind of talent was scarce in Dan Ding Market..

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However, what made Liang Sheng feel somewhat helpless was the gazes from the female cultivators in the Dan Ding Market, especially after he took out a two-pattern alchemy furnace for sale. He felt that everyone's gaze on him became even more fervent.

Liang Sheng couldn't help but sigh at this moment, if he had known earlier, he wouldn't have been so ignorant when he was young. If he knew about the Three Sects and Six Orders and the existence of Dan Ding Market in this area, he would have come here directly.

After all, this place was the closest to the Golden Yuan Pill formula, and even the time it took him to obtain the Foundation Establishment Pill formula would have been much shorter.

However, apart from that, Liang Sheng didn't show too much. After all, his current identity was just so he could better establish a foothold in the Dan Ding Market, not to make a big fuss and attract attention to his death.

During these days, he could feel that there were hidden eyes watching him in the market, which he guessed must be the secret observers of the Three Sects and Six Orders.

However, after a few days, discovering that Liang Sheng's output was not high and would not break the rules of the market, they withdrew their surveillance and let him carry on with his small twists and turns in the market.

It was at this moment that Liang Sheng finally took a deep breath, knowing that his first step of entering the market had been successful.

If he hadn't already reached the Foundation Establishment Realm, he wouldn't have devised such a plan. All this confidence came from the fact that, ultimately, without the Golden Core, he would be invincible in the market!

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but secretly touch the tools of the Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique, thinking that if something went wrong, it should be no more than 500 years of lifespan at most.

Afterward, Liang Sheng's life in the market became even more regular. He often openly practiced refining weapons in his cave mansion, using concealment array techniques to cover up slightly. A formation master setting up a Concealment Array in the Cave Mansion wasn't too much, was it?

The stable craftsmanship that he had practiced with wood carvings in the secular world, combined with his innate talent, made him realize that his refining weapons technique had made great progress in a short time.

However, after a few days, Liang Sheng found himself inexplicably upset. Because the conflict between Hua Tian Sect and Upper Green Sect had finally escalated.

Even the unpopular Dan Ding Sect Market was flooded with Loose Cultivators who had fled the conflict. It seemed that Upper Pure Sect and Hua Tian Sect had really gotten serious this time.

From the mouths of the fleeing Loose Cultivators, it was learned that this time both sides had even seen the appearance of Golden Core Daoists. Of course, they didn't take action. Otherwise, these Loose Cultivators would have died in the aftermath of the battle.

But as for why the two sects had caused such a mess, these Loose Cultivators were at a loss and didn't know the reason.

However, since the Golden Core Daoists had already appeared, it was no longer surprising that Foundation Establishment cultivators died in this battle.

One name made Liang Sheng feel a little sad. Chen Fengchen, a Foundation Establishment middle-stage cultivator of Hua Tian Sect, had fallen in this conflict.

This was once the first Foundation Establishment cultivator Liang Sheng knew and had seen. At that time, Liang Sheng could only look up to him in the secular world. Now when he heard news about him, he had already perished.

But this was cultivation. Liang Sheng secretly reminded himself to be cautious and even more cautious. After all, he could live a very long time; it would be a pity to die for no reason.

At this moment, the shops of Hua Tian Sect and Upper Green Sect in the Dan Ding Market were immediately sealed off by the Foundation Establishment Stage cultivators of the Dan Ding Sect. Both sides were isolated from each other and out of sight.

Everyone in the market knew the reason why the Dan Ding Sect did this and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief in their hearts.

This also meant that the situation was still under the control of the Dan Ding Sect. Soon after, the Loose Cultivators' attention in the market focused on this, and soon new information came.

Upper Pure Sect and Hua Tian Sect had temporarily ceased their fighting.

This was the result of the other six sects of the Three Sects and Six Orders joining forces to persuade Upper Pure Sect and Hua Tian Sect. As for the Dan Ding Sect, they remained unchanged and didn't participate in that.

After all, people have their autonomy. What the Dan Ding Sect could do was not to take sides or get involved, and the other sects naturally understood this.

However, to put an end to this matter completely, it might not be resolved in a short time. But Liang Sheng could temporarily leave it aside. However, he was not optimistic about the outcome of this matter.

Because this time the conflict between Hua Tian Sect and Upper Pure Sect was not as everyone imagined. Hua Tian Sect's upper echelons battle strength was almost pressing down on Upper Green Sect.

This situation was probably not what the other sects wanted to see. Just like in the ancient times of his past life, when Qin State dominated, the other six states would connect with each other, which was unavoidable.

But as long as they could maintain peace on the surface, Liang Sheng wouldn't worry about them sabotaging each other behind the scenes. What he was afraid of was that the open fish would die and the net would break, affecting the pond fish.

Moreover, the way Dan Ding Sect handled this matter this time was very reassuring to Liang Sheng. As long as the Dan Ding Sect continued to remain neutral and didn't fight a decisive battle with the Three Sects and Six Orders, he could always remain aloof and at the top of the Fishing Platform.

This deep and neutral peace-seeking path of the Dan Ding Sect Ancestors was perfect for a cautious person like Liang Sheng.

However, the Loose Cultivators who fled to the Dan Ding Sect market this time were indeed unexpected. Under such circumstances, they were willing to come to the Dan Ding Sect's market, which was a rare mentality to see.

So many Loose Cultivators swarmed in, which also caused a slight change in Liang Sheng's plan. After all, his competitors suddenly increased, and he probably wouldn't be as sought after any more.

Furthermore, the female Alchemist's gaze on him was not as warm as before. Alas, it could only be said that the world was full of helplessness..

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However, this time Liang Sheng saw many familiar faces among the fleeing loose cultivators. The most surprising ones were Huang Yifan and his brothers. He didnt expect them to be fleeing here at this time.

Liang Sheng could understand that the spiritual field cave mansion he left behind must have encountered some accidents. After all, it was a sects power, and without his presence, how could it possibly have been hidden?

But what really astonished everyone was that, as high-level cultivators at the Seventh Level of Qi Refining and above, they were actually willing to be hired by alchemists to irrigate spiritual fields.

This situation made the alchemists in the market somewhat perplexed. After all, such tasks were usually done by lower-level cultivators, and for a short while, the alchemists were in disarray.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng couldnt help but nod secretly. It seemed that Huang Yifan and his brothers had also learned their lesson this time and didnt compete, but instead wanted to grow steadily.

Other high-level cultivators might not be able to do this, but they could because they had Foundation Establishment Pills with them.

So they didn't need to be desperate, they just needed to acquire Qi Refining Pills for cultivation. When they reached the Ninth Layer of Qi Cultivation and felt satisfied with their current state, they could attempt to break through to Foundation Establishment.

It's just that humans are like this. If life is worry-free, who would be willing to risk their life?

However, the alchemists didn't dare to hire them. After all, it was too unusual. More than half a month later, an alchemist who was at the Eighth Level of Qi Cultivation and had just opened up another ten acres of spiritual field bit the bullet and hired Huang Yifan and his brothers.

After a month passed, everyone found that Huang Yifan and his brothers had actually managed the spiritual fields in an orderly manner. For a short while, sighs were continuous.

If they had known this, they would have hired Huang Yifan and his brothers, as they could save a lot of spiritual pills this way.

Although Huang Yifan and his brothers had high wages, they were worth several dozen people and ultimately saved costs.

Liang Sheng had also passed by Huang Yifan and his brothers amongst the market, but they couldn't recognize Liang Sheng at this time.

At first, due to the influx of fleeing loose cultivators, Liang Sheng's business had decreased, but soon after, his exquisite refining weapons and array skills regained the favor of alchemists.

The most important thing was that Liang Sheng accepted a commission from a cash-strapped alchemist and helped him set up a Gathering Spirit Array in his dozen acres of spiritual fields, spending ten percent less than others, which was extremely cost-effective.

Once this news got out, Liang Sheng became the darling of many alchemists for a short while. After all, a cost-effective and diligent array master would definitely be welcomed by them.

Alchemists may seem wealthy, but how many of them are not short of spirit stones for refining pills?

Even the female cultivator alchemists began to look at him with renewed heat in their eyes. Some female cultivators were even willing to offer dual cultivation as a price for Liang Sheng's help because of their financial difficulties.

Of course, Liang Sheng dared not agree to this, as it was not the same as soliciting prostitutes. If he really did this, he would probably end up with more burdens. Just thinking about it made him feel too terrifying.

If it were just a brief encounter, it would be fine, as he could just leave after putting on his clothes and slapping his buttocks. As for a dual cultivation partner? Perhaps they just wanted an extra free laborer?

This situation forced Liang Sheng to raise his prices slightly, showing his determination to only collect spirit stones. This made some female cultivator alchemists in the market resent him, even secretly cursing in their hearts: Insensitive!

Dan Ding Market.

Fellow Daoist Yang, do you have any top-notch pill furnaces today? I accidentally blew up my furnace while refining spiritual pills yesterday. Of course, there was definitely no problem with my refining steps, so it must have been the furnace's fault. I must get a better furnace.

Just after Liang Sheng arrived at his stall in the market early in the morning, a somewhat familiar alchemist approached with a smile.

However, when he spoke, there was a look of frustration on his face, somewhat indignant, but his words immediately caused a burst of laughter.

This situation made him blush and start gesticulating and arguing with others, blaming the oldness of the pill furnace and the insufficient age of the spiritual grass. In short, the explosion of the furnace was not a problem with his alchemy skills.

This behavior only made the surrounding alchemists laugh louder. For a short while, the entire market stall was filled with laughter and joy.

Finally, the alchemist, with a red face, stopped bothering with the laughing alchemists and stuck closely to Liang Sheng, watching him nervously. It seemed that he really needed a good pill furnace.

Liang Sheng didnt join in the laughter like the others, which made the alchemist feel warm inside. Liang Sheng set up his stall at this time and then placed the items he was selling on it.

When he saw that the alchemist was no longer arguing with others, he directly took out a One-Pattern Alchemy Furnace and put it on the stall. The alchemists eyes lit up instantly.

Fellow Daoist Yang, I didnt expect you to really have a pill furnace. Youre amazing.

The alchemist was a bit surprised, but Liang Sheng just calmly smiled and said, Just lucky enough to have successfully refined one.

The alchemist was already impatient and asked in a low voice, Fellow Daoist Yang, may I know how many spirit stones this pill furnace requires?

As soon as the words came out, the other alchemists also pricked up their ears. They didnt expect Liang Sheng to have successfully refined a One-Pattern Alchemy Furnace so soon.

It seemed that Liang Sheng really had some skills in weapon refining. If they had the chance, they should also build a good relationship with him.

At this moment, Liang Sheng leaned over to the alchemists ear and whispered a number. The alchemist immediately smiled happily and couldnt help but give a thumbs up..

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The alchemist was truly grateful in his heart, and had to say that Daoist friend Yang was a generous person, who didn't take advantage of his urgent situation and even offered him a highly favorable price.

So this alchemist was also very straightforward. After blocking the view, he secretly handed the spirit stones to Liang Sheng and happily took away the new pill refining furnace.

This couldn't help but make the surrounding alchemists a bit impatient. Someone thought for a moment and came forward to ask Liang Sheng if he had any other pill furnaces, to which Liang Sheng naturally shook his head.

After half a day, the other two sets of array flags for nurturing arrays on Liang Sheng's stall were also sold, and he didn't stay any longer. He greeted a few loose cultivators around him and returned directly to his cave mansion.

During this time, he had basically figured out the situation in the Dan Ding Market. Compared to the previous Hua Tian Sect's market, this place was much more peaceful.

After all, the majority of people here were alchemists, so although there were many people looking for opportunities in the mountains and forests outside the market, it was far less than the Hua Tian Sect's market.

Given such a peaceful situation, disputes between scattered cultivators had also decreased a lot, and Liang Sheng increasingly felt that it was the right decision to come here.

After all, for him, his lifespan was long, and such an environment was most suitable for him to seek immortality peacefully.

However, after a few days, there came bad news a Sixth Level Qi Training alchemist had been killed in an ambush while gathering spiritual grass in the wild.

For a short while, this news made the alchemists who were accustomed to peace become somewhat alarmed and jittery.

Alas, there were too many refugees from the Loose Cultivators who had brought their bad habits from before, but Liang Sheng understood this, after all, business with no capital investment was indeed the most profitable.

The stationed Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Dan Ding Sect Market naturally had no reaction to this, after all, it was just the death of a loose cultivator, which had nothing to do with them.

However, the loose alchemists in the market were somewhat apprehensive because they had rarely encountered such situations in the Dan Ding Sect Market over the years.

For a short time, they looked at the Loose Cultivators who had escaped with vigilance in their eyes, always feeling that these people seemed to be staring at them, not like good people, and plotting against them.

This also caused them some distress, because their spiritual fields were outside the market, and under such circumstances, they would inevitably have to go to their spiritual fields.

The situation in the market became somewhat bizarre for a while, but Liang Sheng remained calm and collected, as he was prepared for this after seeing the refugees from the Loose Cultivators.

After all, how could the Loose Cultivators, who were used to eating meat, easily turn to be vegetarian? And the pills in the Dan Ding Sect Market were so expensive, how could they not risk everything?

Afterward, many alchemists in Dan Ding Sect Market began to consciously link up with the alchemists near their spiritual fields, agreeing to take action together and never go out alone.

Under such circumstances, Liang Sheng's business at this time was even better, because in addition to the pill furnaces, the demand for his offensive magical weapons also began to surge.

The shops of the Three Sects and Six Schools also made a lot of money at this time, making people sigh that it was only when safety was not guaranteed that these Loose Cultivators were more willing to spend spirit stones to protect their lives.

However, Liang Sheng could not be too ostentatious, so after selling three single-pattern longswords, he helplessly shook his head and told others that he had no stock left.

Although the Loose Cultivation Alchemists were regretful, they didn't push Liang Sheng too hard, as after all, they were all Loose Cultivators. Who could possibly have that much inventory? They could only say that they came too late.

But if the Artifact Refiners didn't have any magical weapons at hand, there would naturally be other alternatives, such as the demand for defensive talismans like Stealth Talisman and Vajra Talisman began to surge.

This made the Rune Cultivators in the market somewhat busy for a short time, as there were so many alchemists, and the demand was too large.

This chaotic situation lasted for quite a long time, until a coincidental situation occurred, which allowed the abnormal market to return to calm.

This also had to mention the alchemist who hired Huang Yifan. While other alchemists were desperately grabbing magical weapons to prepare defenses, he didn't have this trouble.

Because he had found that the three brothers of Huang Yifan were easy to talk to, and upon promising to add more Qi Refining Pills, they became his temporary bodyguards.

They protected the alchemist when he went in and out of the market, ensuring his safety, and continued to irrigate the spiritual fields at other times.

Seeing that this method was effective, other alchemists naturally followed suit and sought reliable Loose Cultivators to protect them.

After offering a portion of their pills as bodyguard fees, the profession of a bodyguard emerged in the market, and the safety of the market was suddenly secured.

Under such circumstances, the Loose Cultivators who had fled to the market also began to rein in their thoughts, as even they were now hired as bodyguards by alchemists, and all they needed was to make a Heavenly Dao oath as a constraint.

In this way, their cultivation pills also had a guaranteed source, and the market suddenly became peaceful again.

As for the lives of low-level Loose Cultivators, there were no changes at all, as the profession of a bodyguard was unrelated to them.

All they could do now was to work hard to maintain their spiritual fields, obtain benefits, and once they saved enough Qi Refining Pills, they could hope to break through to the realm above the Qi Cultivation Fivefold..

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Adventure

By that time, they could also try pill alchemy and talisman drawing, having an additional means of making a living without working so hard.

However, auxiliary cultivation techniques like alchemy and talisman drawing actually require talent; no one, like Liang Sheng, has a long lifespan, allowing them to practice these techniques without any reservations during the lower levels.

In such situations, it is difficult for lower-level loose cultivators to stand out, but it's better than not seeing any hope at all.

As for Liang Sheng, seeing the market calm down at this moment, he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Because he didn't want Dan Ding Market to become chaotic either, otherwise his plan might fail halfway, and he temporarily had no better way to obtain the Golden Yuan Pill Formula.

As Liang Sheng's life gradually became peaceful again, another year passed in the blink of an eye, and his weapon refining and array level had once again improved.

As for his cultivation level...

There wasn't much change; under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, one couldn't ask for too much. It could be said that there were gains and losses during this period, and he wasn't too anxious himself.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 599

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Extreme)

Techniques: Upper Pure Immortal Scripture (10th layer), Twenty Life-Nurturing Techniques (19th layer), Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique (Curse)

Realm: Early Foundation Establishment Stage

Lifespan: 21132

I don't know if I can get a surprise when I turn 600, but I also wanted to establish my foundation at the age of 500, and then delayed it for a long time.

He must not rush; otherwise, he would drown in water. At this moment, Liang Sheng secretly reminded himself that there was still plenty of time...

On this day, as usual, Liang Sheng nodded to the familiar alchemists and then prepared to pack up and leave the market. At this time, one alchemist suddenly called out to him.

“Fellow Daoist Yang, do you have time today? I have a bottle of fine fruit wine with an entwining taste. If Daoist friend does not mind, why not have a drink together tonight?”

Liang Sheng looked up at the speaker; it turned out to be Feng Sanyou, a Qi Cultivation 8th Layer State alchemist who had a good relationship with him.

Feng Sanyou saw Liang Sheng hesitating and hurriedly said: “Don’t worry. Fellow Daoist Chu and Fellow Daoist Chen will also come. We will just chat tonight.”

As soon as Feng Sanyou finished speaking, two other alchemists beside him nodded simultaneously, one of them being a female alchemist. Seeing this, Liang Sheng thought about it and couldn’t refuse any longer.

After all, he still needed to stay in the market for a long time, and his original intention was to get to know alchemists and find a way to get the Golden Yuan Pill Formula. Refusing at this time wouldn’t be a good idea.

Thinking of this, he nodded directly, “Thank you three fellow daoists for valuing Yang, I am truly honored.”

“Where is Yang Daoist going with this? You should know that for the past two years, we have been receiving nothing but your care.”

Seeing Liang Sheng agree, Feng Sanyou and the other two also started packing up together and then led Liang Sheng to Feng Sanyou’s Cave Mansion.

The other alchemists on the stall saw the situation and couldn’t help but curiously watch them leave.

Should they also get close to Fellow Daoist Yang? His ability was just too strong, and it wouldn’t hurt to know him.

No matter what they thought, Liang Sheng had already arrived at Feng Sanyou's Cave Mansion. He and the other two guests sat down under Feng Sanyou's enthusiastic invitation.

However, Feng Sanyou did not directly take out the fruit wine, but chatted casually for a while. Not much later, two more guests arrived at the Cave Mansion.

Liang Sheng couldn't help but be on his guard when he saw this, as he also had some impression of the two of them, who were loose cultivators fleeing from the Hua Tian Sect's market.

Since they were both invited, he didn't know what Feng Sanyou meant by this. At this moment, he was secretly displeased in his heart.

"Fellow Daoists, let me introduce everyone to each other. This is Fellow Daoist Chu Xun and Fellow Daoist Mu Yunhai. Like me, they are alchemists."

At this time, Feng Sanyou began to introduce Liang Sheng, "Daoist Yang Sheng is a master of both arrays and refining weapons, while Daoist Duan Lei is an accomplished talisman master, and Daoist Ye Shuo is a rare sword cultivator." Sword cultivator?

Not only was Liang Sheng somewhat startled, but the other people couldn't help but look up at Ye Shuo, as sword cultivators were rare among loose cultivators.

Sword cultivators of the same realm have amazing battle strength and are virtually invincible, but it takes a massive amount of resources to cultivate a sword cultivator.

Ordinary loose cultivators simply cannot afford it. Sword cultivators need to be nurtured from a young age to be obsessed with the sword, in order to have the possibility to become sword cultivators.

The expenditure of massive resources is no joke, as at the very least, it requires a three-stripe magic sword for a cultivator to be considered a sword cultivator.

Thinking of this, aside from Liang Sheng, the other people couldn't help but look at the long sword at Zhang Chen's waist.

It is likely that when the sword is drawn, blood will be seen. This is also the pride of sword cultivators, as there must be a gain when the sword is drawn.

At this moment, Liang Sheng collected his thoughts, greeted the others with a nod, and then looked at Feng Sanyou, wanting to know why the other party suddenly brought him and several others together, and what his purpose was.

However, Feng Sanyou didn't say much at this time, but first asked everyone to drink a cup of wine together. At this moment, Liang Sheng naturally wanted to remain steady in the face of changes, and secretly used a Detoxification Pill to test the wine. After finding no problems, he drank the fruit wine in the cup.

Huh?

Wait!

Something's not right.

The next moment, Liang Sheng felt warmth in his body, as if he had taken a True Yuan Pill, and the spiritual power within his body began to become active, circulating on its own.

What a good thing this is.

He was in the Foundation Establishment realm, and even he had such an effect; one could only imagine how much more amazing the effect would be on a Qi Refining cultivator.

As expected, the faces of the others flushed at this time, and they couldn't help but start to use their techniques while sitting on the spot.

Liang Sheng would naturally not stand out, but pretended to be like them. After they finished circulating their spiritual power and woke up, he opened his eyes with a look of surprise.

The others also had bright eyes at this moment, and Feng Sanyou then said somewhat confidently, "Fellow Daoists, by now you should know how powerful my fruit wine is, right?"

If I say I know of a place with at least a thousand pounds of this fruit wine, would you be willing to join me in retrieving it?"

When the others heard this, they were somewhat tempted. Just a sip of the fruit wine had given them the effect of taking a Qi Refining Pill; if there were a thousand pounds...

Thinking of this, their eyes brightened.

Liang Sheng naturally understood Feng Sanyou's intention at this time. It seemed that the latter wanted to form a team to search for treasure, and he was one of the chosen ones.

Although Liang Sheng was somewhat interested in the fruit wine, he would absolutely not follow them. After all, pies don't fall from the sky, let alone such fruit wine?

This matter, there is definitely something fishy about it!

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Dan Ding Sect Market.

Feng Sanyou's Cave Mansion.

At this moment, Liang Sheng remained silent, naturally having some guesses in his heart. However, he will see how Feng Sanyou will persuade the others next. Anyway, he has one principle

Avoid trouble, be cautious, don't get involved in cause and effect, cultivate safely!

He wouldn't kill the atmosphere just as Feng Sanyou started speaking; at the very least, he'd wait for Feng Sanyou to explain the situation clearly before speaking up. In any case, he had already made up his mind not to participate in this muddy water.

Feng Sanyou was quite pleased with the shocked reactions of the others but was momentarily taken aback when he saw Liang Sheng's indifferent expression; he couldn't help but add more fuel to the fire.

This Yang Sheng has such strong determination, but I don't believe that you won't be tempted.

"Moreover, in addition to this magical Fruit Wine, that place is actually a natural Gathering Spirit Array. If it weren't for this, where would such a unique Fruit Wine come from?"

As for why I say that it is a natural Gathering Spirit Array, it's because there are at least hundreds of Mid-Grade Spirit Stones beneath the ground there." When Feng Sanyou's words just fell, the others couldn't help holding their breath for a moment, and then they all looked at Feng Sanyou with disbelief. At this time, Duan Lei couldn't bear it any longer and hurriedly asked,

"Is what Fellow Daoist Feng said true? Is there really such a magical place?"

"I am willing to swear by the Heavenly Dao that I did not lie in my words just now, every word is true, otherwise, Heaven and Earth shall forsake me." Hearing Feng Sanyou's hesitation-free words, they believed him, even the sword cultivator Ye Shuo showed signs of being swayed in his eyes.

Feng Sanyou was naturally very satisfied with this, but Liang Sheng's expression still did not change much, which made him somewhat surprised. How could Yang Sheng still bear it? These are hundreds of Mid-Grade Spirit Stones!

However, Feng Sanyou had no time to probe Liang Sheng at this moment because Ye Shuo couldn't help but ask, "If that's the case, why is Fellow Daoist Feng willing to tell us all this? There must be something special about the place where this Fruit Wine is located, right?"

Feng Sanyou was not surprised and had no intention of hiding anything; otherwise, why would he gather these people together?

“Yes, there is indeed some trouble there. Because there is a guardian demonic beast near the Fruit Wine, I have no confidence in dealing with it with my Qi Cultivation Eighth Level strength, so I want to invite you all...”

Feng Sanyou’s face was sincere at this moment, but before he could finish, Liang Sheng suddenly stood up.

“I, Yang Sheng, swear by the Heavenly Dao that I will never speak of anything I have heard today to anyone. Fellow Daoist Feng, I have something to attend to, so I’ll take my leave first.”

Having said that, Liang Sheng looked at Feng Sanyou, waiting for him to open the cave gate. Feng Sanyou had a confused look on his face, and it took him a while to react, asking incredulously, “Fellow Daoist Yang, you...”

“Fellow Daoist Feng, I am naturally timid, otherwise, with my skills in refining weapons and arrays, why would I be willing to settle down in Dan Ding Market? I am not an Alchemist after all; I just want to live peacefully.”

Feng Sanyou didn’t expect Liang Sheng’s reason for not participating to be this, and wanted to try to persuade him, but seeing his determined eyes, he knew he had made up his mind and could only let Liang Sheng leave.

When Liang Sheng left, there was no hesitation, just extreme determination. For a short while, the others present in the cave mansion were a little unsure of how to evaluate Liang Sheng.

With such a mindset, how can one cultivate and seek the Dao?

Fortunately, Feng Sanyou quickly recovered from his surprise, adjusted his mood, and continued to talk about the situation where the Fruit Wine was located with the others.

As Feng Sanyou spoke, the faces of the other cultivators also darkened; indeed, Feng Sanyou was willing to share such significant benefits because there must be specific dangers involved, otherwise, why would he do this?

At this point, they couldn't help but feel some admiration for Liang Sheng, who had decisively left earlier. Sometimes, being able to let go of greed is a valuable trait.

It's just that different choices were made, and they couldn't do the same. Loose Cultivators have to compete if they want to succeed in cultivation.

In fact, Liang Sheng didn't think that much; he just adhered to his usual habits: live steadily.

Moreover, if the guardian demonic beast is too powerful and he had to go there, what should he do? Should he take action?

Doing so might reveal his strength, and Feng Sanyou and the others who know his situation, what should he do then?

Kill them all?

Why bother?

In the end, it's always better to do less than to do more. Furthermore, while the Fruit Wine is indeed excellent, it's just a desire for him. Is he short of True Yuan Pills?

As long as it's just a desire, it's not too late to satisfy it when the time is ripe, just like listening to music at brothels, it has already become a distant memory for him.

From then on, Liang Sheng would occasionally run into Feng Sanyou and Chu Xun amongst the market. They didn't set off immediately, seemingly looking for a suitable replacement for Liang Sheng.

This also made Liang Sheng aware that Feng Sanyou didn't have much confidence in the matter, which showed how troublesome the guardian demonic beast would be for them.

When Feng Sanyou saw Liang Sheng, his attitude was still very polite, but the female alchemist Chu Xun was a bit annoyed with Liang Sheng.

If it weren't for his lack of cooperation, would they have had to spend so long searching for a suitable teammate?

However, she didn't show her emotions on her face, after all, who knew if there would come a day when she would need to ask a high-ranking loose cultivator who was proficient in both refining weapons and arrays for help?

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Chu Xun hid his emotions well, but Liang Sheng's perception was extremely sharp. However, he didn't mind as long as the other party didn't take any actual actions and just let her be.

In fact, Feng Sanyou was also alert to Liang Sheng. However, he let his guard down after realizing that the latter was not really interested in Fruit Wine.

One could only say that Fruit Wine was not destined for Fellow Daoist Yang Sheng. It was hard to judge such a temperament. As for himself, without strife between cultivators, where would good fortune come?

At first glance, the Dan Ding Sect Market seemed to be in a state of harmony, but deep down, which Alchemist wasn't involved? It's just that their methods of involvement differed.

After all, the Dan Ding Sect had the least number of disciples among the Three Sects and Six Orders. One could imagine how difficult it was to join the Dan Ding Sect. No one knew how many Loose Cultivation Alchemists were in the market.

For a Loose Cultivator, joining a sect was the greatest blessing, otherwise, Foundation Establishment would likely be their ultimate end.

If wanting to make further progress and successfully enter Core Formation to become a Golden Core Daoist, one would need heaven-defying good fortune to make it possible.

Feng Sanyou did not know that Liang Sheng, the man he was feeling sorry for, was one of those blessed individuals. After all, who in the world could have a long lifespan and continuous growth like him?

If other people were like this, they might also be as calm and unhurried as Liang Sheng.

In the next few days, Liang Sheng noticed that Feng Sanyous entourage had increased by two people. He guessed that these should be the Artifact Refiner and Array Master that the other party had found.

Liang Sheng simply nodded his head slightly in greeting without asking too many questions. Finally, Feng Sanyou and his party were ready to leave.

In the following days, Liang Sheng didnt see Feng Sanyou and the others at the market stalls. It seemed that they had already set off for the location of the Fruit Wine.

The other Loose Cultivators didnt know where Feng Sanyou and his group had gone. However, it was common for Loose Cultivation Alchemists to go into closed-door cultivation amongst the market, so nobody paid any attention to it.

However, to Liang Shengs surprise, he encountered Huang Yifan and his brothers again, and their situation had changed.

Huang Yifan had actually started learning Alchemy.

Seeing Huang Yifan, who was now standing in front of him ready to buy a Pill Refining Furnace, Liang Sheng couldnt help but feel a bit sentimental. Indeed, people always sought higher pursuits at a certain stage.

Daoist friend, since you said that you are a beginner in alchemy, I suggest you start with an ordinary Pill Refining Furnace so that you can discover more of your own problems.

For some reason, Huang Yifan felt a sense of closeness towards the unfamiliar Loose Cultivator in front of him. Cultivators trusted their intuition, and upon hearing this, he nodded his head and followed Liang Sheng's advice.

Of course, this was also due to the Alchemist nearby joining in the conversation, Daoist friend, listening to Fellow Daoist Yang is not wrong. For a beginner in alchemy, using this type of One-Pattern Artifact Alchemy Furnace is a waste. Only the most ordinary Pill Refining Furnace will expose more of a beginner's shortcomings.

Huang Yifan nodded his head and decided to buy a Pill Refining Furnace. Thank you all for the reminder, but I'll buy a Pill Refining Furnace first for emergency needs, to prevent being flustered and unprepared when needed.

Hearing this, Liang Sheng naturally didn't say anything more. The other party had already heeded the advice, and was just making preparations in advance, so why should he stop them?

Afterward, Huang Yifan bought a One-Pattern Artifact Alchemy Furnace from Liang Sheng. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly had a stroke of inspiration.

Fellow Daoist, I wonder if we can be friends? Perhaps in the future, I may need your help. May I have this honor?

Liang Sheng was a little surprised by what he heard, but the other Alchemists nearby couldn't help but sigh in admiration. No wonder he was a Loose Cultivator at the Eighth Layer Realm of Qi Cultivation, his vision was truly extraordinary.

On these market stalls, which Alchemist didn't want to befriend Liang Sheng?

The Pill Refining Furnaces he made were now highly praised. For some reason, Alchemists who bought his furnaces felt that their success rate in pill refining had increased.

Loose Cultivators trusted this the most, even to the point of superstition towards their good fortune. Under such circumstances, Liang Sheng's popularity naturally soared.

Moreover, the Array Flags that Liang Sheng sold were also of high quality. Previously, due to an influx of refugees, there was a market shock, and business was sluggish for a while. However, business was now booming again.

Daoist friend, you are too kind. Of course, I would be delighted if you don't mind being friends. My name is Yang Sheng, and you can find me whenever you have time.

Fellow Daoist Yang, I am Huang Yifan. When I have time, I will definitely have a chat with you and hope that you won't find it a bother.

After saying this, Huang Yifan bid farewell and left without lingering. Liang Sheng didn't watch him leave but sighed in his heart, admiring Huang Yifan's deep-seated good fortune.

After all, knowing himself and continuing the cause and effect from their last encounter were his good fortune, right?

It was just uncertain when the other party would be able to break through Foundation Establishment. Otherwise, even if they were fated, Huang Yifan might not be able to stay with Liang Sheng for long.

Time was fair to them, but exceedingly unfair to Liang Sheng. As long as he didn't seek his own death, he would sit on the river of time, overlooking life.

Thinking about this, Liang Sheng shook his head to clear his tangled thoughts. However, at this moment, he no longer had the mood to continue setting up his stall, so he closed up and returned to his Cave Mansion.

Later on, Liang Sheng learned why Huang Yifan had decided to buy a Pill Refining Furnace. It turned out that the Alchemist he was serving felt that his life was running short and, having no bloodline of his own, he took a liking to Huang Yifan and his brothers.

Indeed, some people were just that lucky. However, this was also because Huang Yifan and his brothers were honest and sincere, which made the Alchemist feel at ease..

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So Huang Yifan transformed into the alchemists disciple, one could say that a persons fate in life is truly hard to predict.

By the day the alchemist passed away, those spiritual fields had become the assets of Huang Yifan and his brothers.

Such great fortune and destiny!

After that, Huang Yifan didnt have the mentality of getting rich quickly. He continued to work diligently and treated the alchemist with extreme respect.

Initially, some envious loose cultivators saw such a situation and didnt say anything. Although they felt bitter in their hearts, they could only sigh.

He is indeed a good person.

After Huang Yifan got to know Liang Sheng, he would occasionally come and chat with Liang Sheng about Daoism and wine.

Although there wasnt much personal interaction, the two surprisingly became friends. Liang Sheng was satisfied with his current life, and had started to become familiar with other alchemists. Therefore, he naturally got some information on the situation of the Golden Yuan Pill Formula.

However, so far, there was still no news, but quite a few of them had the Foundation Establishment Pills Recipe.

It seemed that finding the Golden Yuan Pill Formula was not impossible. The Dan Ding Sect Market was indeed more likely to have pill formulas than the Hua Tian Sects Market.

In such peaceful days, there were occasional killings and treasure snatchings outside the Market, but people weren't too surprised,

Because the victims usually had a low cultivation level, and with the emergence of the bodyguard industry in the market, high-level loose cultivation alchemists did not create as much disturbance as last time.

Any occurrence has only a zero and a one difference. As long as there is a First Time, it will no longer attract attention the second or third time.

However, at this time, Feng Sanyou had returned. When Liang Sheng saw him, he had an unnatural look on his face.

As for Chu Xun and others who were with Feng Sanyou before, none were seen. At first, Feng Sanyou was nervous, fearing that Liang Sheng would ask about the results of his trip.

Unexpectedly, when Liang Sheng saw him, he just greeted him and didn't ask about it. This made him breathe a sigh of relief.

However, Liang Sheng also felt that something wasn't right, but since it didn't concern him, he naturally wouldn't ask further questions.

Many loose cultivation alchemists saw Feng Sanyou in the Market beside Liang Sheng and greeted him warmly.

However, after that, Feng Sanyou didn't return to his stall but hurriedly greeted them and left, and his departure direction wasn't towards his Cave Mansion.

At this moment, a loose cultivation alchemist whispered, Brother Feng seemed to have returned two days ago. I don't know why he doesn't come out to set up his stall. Could it be that his pill refining failed?

But two days ago, although he was clean, his face was somewhat pale, and there was even a hint of blood smell. I wonder if he was injured?

Its possible. After all, we havent seen him for so many days. Maybe he went on an adventure outside the Market. As long as he returns safely, its fine. Why bother caring about it that much?

Youre right, Daoist friend. Its just that yesterday I saw Brother Feng at another stall selling some elixirs. There were not many people coming and going, and he didnt stay long before leaving. I wonder why he didnt sell his elixirs here?

Hmm? Maybe its because he was in a hurry. Sometimes when we have urgent matters, we set up stalls wherever its convenient, right?

Daoist friend, you make a valid point.

Their conversation soon returned to the topic of the previously missing and dead loose cultivators. No one paid attention to Feng Sanyous situation, but Liang Sheng felt that something was fishy.

However, he was only guessing at the moment and secretly preparing. He didnt react too much and would wait to see what happens later.

But in the afternoon, Feng Sanyou suddenly came to invite Liang Sheng for a drink. Just then, Liang Sheng was about to receive several alchemists requesting him to set up a Gathering Spirit Array in their spiritual fields, so he politely declined Feng Sanyous invitation.

Feng Sanyous eyes flickered at the time, but he didnt say anything, just smiled and left. However, when Liang Sheng returned after setting up the Gathering Spirit Array in the spiritual fields, it was already three days later.

Actually, setting up an array could be done in a snap, but if done so casually, the owners of these spiritual fields would worry about the quality of the Gathering Spirit Array.

So, Liang Sheng decided to spend more time to reassure them, and also take the opportunity to let them know his hard work so they would give him more spirit stones.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was on his way back to the Market, with no change in his facial expression. However, his heart was overflowing with murderous intent.

Because someone was following him.

The air was filled with a faint murderous intent. Although the other party was hiding it well, how could they deceive Liang Sheng?

Just then, Liang Sheng suddenly stopped and smacked his head, All, I totally forgot that I had promised to go and check Brother Huang's spiritual field. Fortunately, it's not too late now.

After speaking, Liang Sheng glanced around at the surroundings. Then he chose a secluded path and continued walking.

The person behind him saw this and couldn't help but feel delighted. They quickly followed, feeling as if the heavens were helping them. Why else would it be like this?

Originally, they were worried about doing it on the main road and pondering when would be the right moment to make a move.

Now that Liang Sheng willingly walked into a remote place, he was just asking for death. They couldn't be blamed for it.

At this moment, if Liang Sheng could see the fierce eyes and the thickening murderous intent of the person, he could immediately recognize who this person was.

It was none other than Feng Sanyou, who had just returned to the Market not long ago!

Feng Sanyou wanted to kill Liang Sheng!

The reason was simple: he was afraid that his secret would be exposed..