

Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck

#Chapter 21 - Read Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck Chapter 21

21 Chapter 21: Early Admission to Paradise, Dead Man

Jinzhou City, Southern City.

Liang Sheng looked at the man and woman in the room, feeling somewhat ashamed and angry. He almost became a scapegoat, but luckily, nothing happened that catered to his dirty thoughts.

“Flower Mother, you have suffered all these years.”

The monk’s voice was full of magnetism, and the woman called Flower Mother shook her head, “Master, I am not suffering at all. It is an honor to serve the church. Even if I die, I have no regrets.”

Flower Mother then took out a large pile of silver notes from her close-fitting underwear and handed them to the monk, “Master, the old man only gave me this much money when he died. It was a waste for me to serve him all these years.”

The monk took the silver notes, flipped through them casually, and estimated that there were about twenty thousand silvers. But for ordinary people, this was already a huge sum.

“Flower Mother, there is no need to blame yourself. This is not your fault. You have already done a great job. It’s just that Liang Qiang was too cunning and didn’t leave the inheritance to you.

Moreover, these twenty thousand silvers are already a large sum of money, which will greatly help the development of the church. Your efforts over the years have not been wasted.”

Listening to this, Flower Mother’s face was filled with excitement, “I swear to dedicate my life to the Virgin Mary until my death.”

“By the way, did Liang Qiang tell you anything else before he died other than giving you money?”

Liang Sheng, who was hiding on the roof outside the house, thought to himself, “Did Second Uncle reveal anything to this woman?”

At the next moment, Liang Sheng breathed a sigh of relief because Flower Mother shook her head directly, "He didn't say anything.

He even hid his identity from me, saying that he was an ordinary businessman, but he didn't know that I already knew about his background."

Upon hearing this, the monk couldn't help but feel disappointed, but he soon adjusted his mood, "If that's the case, then you don't need to stay in Jinzhou City anymore. The church has other tasks for you."

"Alright, where should I go next, and what should I do? I will definitely carry out the church's trust in me."

At this moment, the monk suddenly looked towards the inner room. Flower Mother immediately understood his meaning, "Master, now that Liang Qiang is dead, this little beggar girl is useless. To prevent the leakage of information, she can only ascend to paradise early."

Flower Mother then entered the room, and with a direct palm strike on the little girl's temple, the little girl died instantly.

Next, the monk took out a jade bottle and sprinkled its contents onto the body. Liang Sheng knew what it was at a glance.

Corpse Dissolving Powder.

As expected, within a short while, the little girl's body completely vanished. After the two checked that no traces were left behind, they went their separate ways.

Flower Mother headed out of the city, while the monk walked towards Liang Qiang's mansion, as he still had to continue performing the funeral rites for Liang Qiang the next day.

It took a long while before there was no movement in the area, and Liang Sheng finally, with a frown, looked at the room where the little girl's body had vanished before sneaking away.

He had already remembered the monk's name, but his secret actions made him suspect that Jinshan Temple might indeed have a big secret.

Also, words such as 'early ascension to paradise' and 'church' mentioned by Flower Mother made Liang Sheng secretly vigilant. What exactly were they plotting?

...

Spring went, and autumn came, another ten years passed.

Jinzhou City had been extremely peaceful these ten years. After that night, there had been no movement from Jinshan Temple. Liang Sheng seemed to have just had a dream, and Flower Mother had never appeared again.

At this time, Liang Sheng was already showing some signs of aging. He was 47 years old and, for a commoner in this era, that meant being surrounded by children and grandchildren.

After Liang Qiang had inadvertently spoken about his youthful appearance, he managed to gradually control his facial appearance in the span of ten years.

During these ten years, since both the Golden Dragon Technique and Health Cultivation Method had reached the same level as his own realm, his cultivation progress was extremely slow despite having the Unmoving Ming King Seal. Therefore, he didn't break through to the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level.

...

Night.

Yichun Building.

A gorgeous lady nestled in Liang Sheng's arms, her face filled with affection, "Master, why don't you take me back to serve you? You've made me worry."

"Oh?"

Liang Sheng looked at the girl in his arms, then turned his head and shouted at the door, "Spring Lady..."

The girl's eyes flickered with delight upon hearing this. As soon as Madame Spring Lady approached, Liang Sheng pushed the girl out of his arms.

"Bring me another one..."

"Huh?"

The girl didn't have time to react before two burly men roughly dragged her out of the room, following Spring Lady.

Immediately, another little girl was sent in, and Liang Sheng's hand naturally reached out to touch her. Spring Lady carefully retreated from the room and closed the door.

"Train this girl well in the next few days, so she'll know better in the future..."

Having said that, Spring Lady didn't give another look to the already collapsed girl on the floor, whose mouth was gagged by a sour cloth. She couldn't help but sneer in her heart – did they really think Liang Family's "trash" was a truly devoted lover?

The next day, when Liang Sheng emerged from Yichun Building in high spirits, some onlookers couldn't help but snicker.

This Liang Family's trash, without a strong cultivation on his body and engaging in such debauchery, was likely walking in Liang Qiang's footsteps. However, no one dared to mock openly.

After all, regardless of how useless Liang Sheng was, he was still of the Liang surname. At this time in Jinzhou City, apart from the County Government Office, the two wealthy families, Liang and Wu, dominated everything else.

As for the government, it was too far removed from ordinary people; the influence of the Liang and Wu Families was much more palpable than that of the distant officials.

"My lord!"

Ma San's body had become more hunched than before, but he was still supporting Liang Sheng into the horse carriage, leisurely heading to the tavern.

When they arrived at the tavern, the regular patrons had become familiar with Liang Sheng. They greeted him one after another, some even joking with him.

"Boss Sheng, you still go to Yichun Building with that physique of yours?"

As these words came out, the whole room burst into laughter.action

Liang Sheng didn't mind, "My body is quite robust, you don't need to worry about me. But you old drunkards, you should take it easy."

The atmosphere in the tavern grew even more lively, and Liang Sheng didn't hold back. He sat right down at an empty table.

"I'm just going to have a drink. No one has any objections, right?"

No one cared, and the patrons welcomed him delightedly. Everyone knew that Boss Sheng never let his customers lose out; they'd probably be getting free drinks today.

Liang Sheng was happy to be part of their merriment. Just as they were enjoying themselves, a clamor from outside disturbed the scene, attracting plenty of onlookers from the street.

“Seems like someone’s dead again. Who knows who’s bold enough to stir up trouble in Jinzhou City? Don’t they fear death?”

The patrons were indignant. Anyone who could regularly come to Shengde Building for a drink must have a small fortune, after all.

They enjoyed their wealth and naturally didn’t want any variables in their lives, which made them even more resentful.

At that moment, Zheng Wanchun strode in, and Liang Sheng hurriedly got up to greet him, wearing a smile.

“Sheriff Zheng, is it business as usual?”

Zheng Wanchun shook his head, “I won’t be drinking today.”

With that, he walked to the center of the tavern, glanced at the patrons, and the guests upstairs all turned their attention to him.

“Gentlemen, in the past few days, a series of murders have been committed outside the city. The victims were all from wealthy families. Everyone should be more careful in the future and try not to leave the city.

Last night, there was a massacre of fifty individuals from Bai Family Village outside the city. The murderer is extremely ruthless.

If any of you hear something or get any leads, please inform the County Government Office as soon as possible.”

As soon as these words fell, the entire tavern started whispering amongst themselves. Zheng Wanchun paid them no mind and walked over to Liang Sheng.

“Boss Sheng, last night, a constable was also killed in the city. But the County Lord ordered me to maintain order in the city, so you’d better not go out at night.”

Liang Sheng nodded quickly, not inquiring about the specifics, but merely indicating that he would be careful and cautious.

Even Zheng Wanchun was concerned, it seemed that something really serious had happened...

22 Chapter 22 The Monk of Jinshan Temple

Shengde Building.

After Zheng Wanchun left, Liang Sheng felt tired, dozing off while sitting at the tavern's counter. However, his ears remained sharp, and he clearly heard the conversations of the patrons.

He did not need to ask Zheng Wanchun for details since Shengde Building was the fastest place for gossip to spread.

However, after hearing these rumors, Liang Sheng's heart began to race. It seemed that the situation was indeed quite serious this time.

After all, before Bai Family Village, Chen Family Village had also experienced a tragedy. Dozens of people were killed, and no one managed to escape.

Earlier, Zheng Wanchun told Liang Sheng about the Dianshi's murder last night, he decided not to go out at night for the time being.

The killer probably wouldn't dare to enter the Liang Family Area directly, unless they wanted to stick their hands into a hornet's nest and court death.

Soon, the sun set, and when business should have been booming, patrons began to settle their bills, one after another, and head home.

After all, one could never be too careful when it came to their life.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng had Old Duan close up business early and rest, urging them not to go out at night. Then he quickly returned home in his horse carriage.

The night passed peacefully during Liang Sheng's cultivation, but early the next morning, he was awakened by the sound of knocking on his door.

Outside the door were the County Ya's constables and Liang Family guards. Upon seeing this, Liang Sheng immediately knew that something serious had happened.

"Mr. Sheng, did you hear anything last night?"action

Liang Sheng shook his head. Seeing this, the constables took their leave and approached the next resident. Liang Sheng stopped a Liang Family guard and found out that someone had died the previous night.

The person who died held a not-so-ordinary identity; he was not only the county government office's secretary, Fang Wenlei, but also the father of Patriarch Liang Ying's favorite concubine. No wonder their deaths alarmed the Liang Family guards, and Liang Sheng's face turned solemn.

It seemed that Jinzhou City was going to be in turmoil again!

Subsequently, in the following days, the people in the city were in panic. After the death of the county clerk, several more people died at night.

These people held extraordinary identities, and due to this, the common people living in the city felt even more terrified. After all, compared to Dianshi and the clerk, they felt even less secure.

Liang Sheng received news that the murdered Dianshi held an intriguing identity, as he was the relative of Wu Family's Head Wu Chang.

After the destruction of the Gao Family, in order to strengthen the relationship between the county office and the Liang and Wu Families, marriage became the best choice.

However, the more Liang Sheng understood the situation, the more he felt that it was unique. After all, the killer directly provoked the three giants of Jinzhou City, and was extremely cruel.

No, he must seize the opportunity to flee, otherwise, he might be caught up in the disaster. Unfortunately, Liang Sheng was one step too late.

Jinzhou City had already closed its city gates, allowing entry but not exit!

With the support of both the Liang and Wu Families for the county government office, even as a high-level martial artist of the Postnatal Seventh Layer, he didn't dare to risk breaking through the city gate.

Not only that, Jinzhou City also imposed a curfew. Once night fell, no idlers were allowed to roam outside.

Those who violated the order would be beheaded!

These conditions were personally explained to Liang Sheng by the catcher, Zheng Wanchun. Although Liang Sheng was only at the Postnatal Second Realm, Zheng Wanchun regarded him as a close friend.

Who wouldn't, when Liang Sheng often helped Zheng Wanchun relax and consider him a confidante?

Seeing Zheng Wanchun explain everything so seriously, Liang Sheng naturally promised to be more careful and not go outside, so as not to cause trouble for his friend.

However, despite this, more and more people died in Jinzhou City, making the atmosphere increasingly tense. On the contrary, the ordinary people felt more relaxed.

According to them, the deceased were mostly important figures unrelated to the common people. Some even whispered if there was a green forest hero carrying out chivalrous acts?

After all, the deceased were all vampires that sucked the blood and wealth of the common people.

Nevertheless, the people hoped that the county office would solve the case and arrest the murderer soon. After all, during the period of the city's closure, they were having a hard time as well.

But as more and more people died, the county office and Liang and Wu Families felt that their authority was being seriously challenged, and they couldn't just give up.

If the real culprit was not caught, the city would remain closed!

However, Liang Sheng became more and more like a shrinking bird, hiding at home and occasionally going out during the day to check the situation. This was because he had seen the monk he had met with Flower Mother on the night of the funeral at the Dian Shi's ceremony previously.

At first, he was only slightly vigilant, but when he noticed that the monks the head monk brought with him to perform the ceremonies were different each time, he immediately became nervous.

Where had the previous monks gone?

He now knew that Jinzhou City only allowed entry but not exit, so how could this monk change his monks each time for the ceremony?

This discovery made Liang Sheng more and more certain that Jinzhou City's current incident was absolutely related to Jinshan Temple.

When he thought of the high monks of the Xuan generation he had seen at Jinshan Temple, each with an astonishing cultivation level, he couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

He was afraid that the Liang and Wu Families and the County Government Office were not prepared. Otherwise, if Jinshan Temple were to make a full effort, they would be caught off guard.

Just yesterday, Liang Sheng stayed in his room and didn't even let Ma San and others go out. Anyway, there was always half a year's food stored in the house. Why should he seek his own death?

Because he had actually seen the Chief of the Discipline Court, Xuan Ji, appear in the city yesterday, and he even saw the familiar Master Hongzhi!

Now, he could be sure that Xuan Ji was definitely a master above the Post-Natal “Eighth” Level, because he still couldn’t see through him!

If Xuan Ji had come, would the other high monks have also arrived in the city?

The more Liang Sheng thought about it, the more excited he became. He couldn’t help but feel his heart pounding. Were Jinshan Temple going to showdown? How dared they?

This was Jinzhou City!

The Seven Great Sects were destroyed by the Dayan Dynasty back in the day, but Jinshan Temple, presumably a legacy of the Dharma Sect, where does their confidence come from?

Was it the mysterious sect mentioned by Flower Mother that gave them such courage?

The more Liang Sheng thought about it, the more he felt that Jinzhou City was engulfed in a huge net, as if a monster was lurking in the night, coveting Jinzhou City.

He couldn’t just sit and wait for death!

Who knew if these people would target the children of the Liang and Wu Families? Previously, Flower Mother had schemed against his Second Uncle for money, so he had no choice but to prepare.

It was better to be safe than sorry. In the end, his own strength was insufficient, otherwise, why would it come to this?

At this time, he looked at the Attribute Panel and silently calculated that he was not far from breaking through to the Postnatal Eighth Realm. He would avoid this disaster first.

His current Attribute Panel was nearly the same as before—

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 47

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Seventh Layer), Ten Methods of Health Cultivation (Eleventh Layer), Unmoving Ming King Seal (Second Layer)

Realm: Martial Artist Postnatal Seventh Layer (98%)

At this time, Liang Sheng disguised his bed to look like someone was sleeping in it and then sneaked into the backyard by himself.

The guards in the mansion were patrolling the entire mansion attentively and conscientiously, but how could they possibly detect Liang Sheng, a high-level martial artist?

Liang Sheng went to the backyard where there was a rockery, found a protruding rock, pressed it lightly, and a hole appeared that could only accommodate one person.

Without any hesitation, Liang Sheng crawled in, and then the rockery returned to its original appearance, with no abnormalities visible from the outside.

This was the secret room Liang Sheng had secretly prepared by himself, unknown to anyone. The interior was also a hidden dimension, small but complete.

In the past few days, Liang Sheng had slept here every night and returned to his room secretly before dawn. He could not be blamed for being so cautious, as the situation outside was too dangerous.

He hoped that he wouldn't be involved in this whirlpool. But he thought too much about it. Liang Sheng calmed his mood and immersed himself in cultivation again.

What he didn't know was that at this moment, outside his house, there were two people dressed in night-walking clothes, hiding in a corner, their eyes flickering!

23 Chapter 23: Lifeless Sect

Outside Liang Sheng's Mansion!

Eventually, the two people hiding in the corner still did not choose to take action. One of them sighed and then spoke.

"Forget it, the master of this house has been kind to me, and I always pay my debts. Besides, his poor strength is of no importance to us. Let's just let him go."

The man who spoke had a determined look in his eyes. Seeing his determination, and thinking about the rumors in the city, the other person decided to do him a favor.

"Alright! We are in the city this time because of your favor, but you surely won't let go of the other people in the Liang family, will you?"

The man's eyes flashed with cruelty. "I have long since left the Liang family, and I, Hongzhi, have already joined Buddha's teachings."

Turns out, the man was Liang Qi from the Liang family, who went by the name Hongzhi after converting to Buddhism at Jinshan Temple. Unbeknownst to everyone, he had secretly come to Jinzhou City.

Afterwards, he quickly drew an obscure emblem at the bottom corner of the mansion's main gate. Once the others saw it, they would not enter the mansion.

Then, the two men hurriedly disappeared into the night, just around the corner. Liang Sheng was completely unaware of their presence.

At the same time when Liang Sheng was carefully hiding, Jinzhou City's County Government Office was also facing troubled times.

At this moment, County Lord Xia Zhiqiu was sitting in the main seat, with Liang Ying and Wu Chang on either side. Liang Ying's face was rosy, and he looked full of pride, while Wu Chang looked somewhat aged.

After all, Wu Chang was already seventy years old. He looked at the youthful Liang Ying and couldn't help feeling helpless, wondering why the Wu family did not have such outstanding descendants.

Of course, the Wu family also had many younger generations at the Postnatal Sixth Realm, but they were trapped by bottlenecks and could not break through to the High-Level Martial Arts Superior State.

The road to cultivation is so difficult!

Liang Ying did not know what Wu Chang was thinking. At this moment, he looked at Xia Zhiqiu and Wu Chang, who were both silent. Of the three people present, he was the youngest, and he finally couldn't help himself.

"County Lord, Father-in-law, we have mobilized a large number of people to search for the murderer in the past few days. We have almost turned Jinzhou City upside down, but still have not found the murderer.

From this, we can see that there is only one reason: the murderer's strength is extremely strong, at least a high-level martial artist or the results wouldn't be like this."

Xia Zhiqiu and Wu Chang listened without speaking, just looking at Liang Ying and gesturing for him to continue.

They could, of course, think of these things, but the problem was what to do next. Liang Ying was blunt, suddenly standing up and taking out a few teacups on the tea table.

"I remember that after the massacre outside the city, the first person who died in the city was a Dianshi, the second day it was the secretary, and the third day..."

As Liang Ying listed the victims one by one, the expressions on Xia Zhiqiu and Wu Chang's faces became more and more serious.

"But the day before yesterday and yesterday, the deceased were managers of both the Liang family area – Liang Chuan, and the Wu family area – Wu Lei, which means there is a pattern." action

Xia Zhiqiu had a vague idea of what Liang Ying was thinking, and he couldn't help standing up and walking over to Liang Ying, with Wu Chang doing the same.

"Looking at the trajectory of the crimes, the first target was the Dianshi in charge of the county government warehouse, then the secretary responsible for dispatching documents, and finally the managers of the outer areas of both the Liang and Wu families. And, these all have to do with money and goods."

As the Dianshi was in charge of the county government warehouse, and the secretary was responsible for the accounts, both the Liang and Wu family managers had control over a large amount of wealth.

At this moment, Liang Ying spoke with great conviction, "Furthermore, the Bai Chen and Chen families, the biggest grain merchants in our city, were wiped out outside the city. These people have a clear goal; it's not just about obtaining wealth. Have you noticed that the prices of food and grain have soared dramatically in the city in the past few days?"

Upon hearing this, Xia Zhiqiu was shaken and suddenly slapped on the table, "These thieves have a huge appetite!"

If Liang Ying's speculation was correct, the culprits' goals were definitely more than just robbery and murder. It might be a premeditated action.

At this moment, they finally had a direction. A sharp flash passed through the eyes of the three of them. However, Xia Zhiqiu felt that something was amiss.

"If they first planned to supply the city, they have completed this task now. If I were the thief, then next ..."

Xia Zhiqiu lowered his head to think. At this time, Liang Ying and Wu Chang were also thinking about what they would do if they were the other party. However, there were too many possibilities.

Just then, Zheng Wanchun suddenly rushed in without knocking, his face slightly anxious, and glanced at Liang Ying.

"Master, the city is on fire."

Huh?

When Xia Zhiqiu and the other two heard this, they immediately left the room and saw that the eastern part of the city was as bright as day, with flames reaching the sky, thick smoke rolling, and faint cries audible.

Liang Ying's face couldn't help but change since the east of the city was where the Liang Family's camp was located. Not having time to greet them, he directly left and headed east.

At first, Wu Chang was shocked, then relieved that it wasn't the Wu Family's area. But at this moment, Xia Zhiqiu's voice came with a hint of gloom.

"The Liang Family Ancestor should be at the Liang Family's main residence in the east of the city. If the thief sets fire to the city, the Liang Family Ancestor shouldn't let them escape, right?"

With that, Xia Zhiqiu looked at Zheng Wanchun, and the Jinzhou City Head with a cultivation level of the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level had a difficult expression on his face.

"Reporting to the County Lord, we didn't catch anyone. By the time the Liang Family Ancestor appeared, the thieves had long disappeared!"

"Then why didn't you say anything earlier?"

Xia Zhiqiu's face couldn't help but change upon hearing this. The reason the Liang Family could stand firm in Jinzhou City was because of the stabilizer provided by the Liang Family Ancestor.

But now that the Liang Family Ancestor didn't catch the thieves, they had to reassess the thief's strength!

At this moment, Zheng Wanchun glanced at Wu Chang, hesitating in his expression. When Wu Chang saw this, he immediately excused himself and left.

After all, he was also worried in his heart. Since the thief could set fire to the Liang Family area, why couldn't they do the same to the Wu Family?

When Wu Chang left, and only two people remained in the room, Zheng Wanchun cautiously said, "Actually, during my patrol in the east, I encountered a few black-clothed men. They fled at the first opportunity, and I couldn't catch up.

However, I managed to grab one of them by the sleeve and saw a white lotus mark on his left arm."

As he spoke, Zheng Wanchun took out a torn black sleeve. Xia Zhiqiu took only one look, and his face turned extremely ugly.

“The Lifeless Sect!”

Zheng Wanchun nodded, as he had the same thought. Xia Zhiqiu took a deep breath, patted Zheng Wanchun on the shoulder, and said it was indeed not appropriate to speak up just now.

They couldn’t let the Liang and Wu Families know that the Lifeless Sect was the hidden hand behind this; otherwise, they might flee overnight.

After all, the Dayan Dynasty had been hunting the Lifeless Sect for hundreds of years, but they still existed, and countless families had been destroyed by them.

“No wonder the Liang Family Ancestor couldn’t catch the thieves; if it’s the Lifeless Sect, it makes sense.”

With an increasingly worried expression on his face, Zheng Wanchun looked at Xia Zhiqiu and hesitated but didn’t speak. Xia Zhiqiu thought for a moment and said:

“You don’t have to worry too much. Dealing with the Lifeless Sect cannot be done conventionally. Send a trusted confidant to the provincial capital immediately and report that the Lifeless Sect is causing chaos in Jinzhou City!”

Upon hearing this, Zheng Wanchun’s eyes flashed with surprise and joy.

Xia Zhiqiu smiled without speaking!

24 Chapter 24: There Must Be a Demon When Things Are Abnormal

Liang Sheng’s Mansion.

On the night of the fire near the Liang Family Main Mansion, the sounds of gongs and drums, and shouts of rescue efforts, were unceasing due to the fire.

Liang Sheng didn’t sleep well that night. He came out of the secret room to check the situation and, after some deliberation, quietly returned to his room.

With such a commotion going on, it was only expected that Ma San would come to look for him. If he wasn’t in his room, there might be trouble.

Of course, he could have just stayed in the secret chamber, but he needed Ma San to disappear from this world.

Though even raising a dog could bring some attachment, let alone a loyal servant who had followed him for decades. Though Liang Sheng was not a good person, he had his own bottom line.

As expected, after he hadn't laid down for long, there came a knock on the door, and Ma San's words made Liang Sheng somewhat grateful for his decision to return to the room.

"Master, the main family has sent someone to take you to the Ancestral Hall. They say that the Ancestor has left his seclusion and is summoning everyone in the family!"

Liang Sheng immediately responded, hastily put on his clothes, and opened the door to find Ma San and a guard from the main family standing there.action

"Master Sheng."

The guard was not too respectful, but Liang Sheng didn't mind, following them without any hesitation.

Liang Sheng's promptness had a simple reason: the guard's strength was only at the Second Level of the Post-Natal Realm, and if there was any problem with them, he could easily kill them halfway and then flee.

If there was no problem with them, but he didn't dare go to the Liang Family Ancestral Hall, things might get dangerous.

Thankfully, there were no problems with the guard, and they rushed with Liang Sheng to the Liang Family Ancestral Hall at the fastest speed possible.

On the way, not only Liang Sheng but also other younger generation members of the Liang Family were hurrying towards the main mansion.

However, during the journey, Liang Sheng saw countless people still carrying water to put out the fire and couldn't help but feel shocked: the Liang Family appeared to have suffered severe losses this time.

When they arrived at the Ancestral Hall, the atmosphere inside was extremely solemn. He found a remote corner and stood there motionless.

In front of the ancestor tablets, not only was Liang Ying present, but also the Liang Family Ancestor and another person who hadn't appeared for a long time: Liang Ping.

However, when Liang Sheng saw him, his emotions remained calm. When all the younger generations had gathered, the Liang Family Ancestor, who had his eyes closed, suddenly opened them.

At the same time, the gate of the Ancestral Hall slammed shut with a clang.

“Last night, someone provoked our Liang Family, burned down countless of our shops, and brutally slapped our faces in front of the people of Jinzhou. What should we do next?”

The Liang Family Ancestor’s voice was calm, but everyone could feel the anger contained within it. At this moment, the Patriarch Liang Ying stood up abruptly.

“Of course, an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth! Those who violate the Liang Family shall die!”

At these words, Liang Sheng stood in the corner, surrounded by the young disciples of the Liang Family who were instantly stirred up by Liang Ying’s words.

“An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth! Those who violate the Liang Family shall die!”

The Liang Family Ancestor looked at the scene with satisfaction, knowing that the valiant spirit of the men in their family was still present: the arsonist last night must die!

Then, Liang Ying began to assign tasks according to the strengths of the family’s younger generation. As for Liang Sheng, he had long been disregarded by everyone.

If it wasn’t for him already being an “old man of the Liang Family”, they probably wouldn’t have bothered to call him there today. After all, what use could a waste, who had stayed in the Second Level of the Post-Natal Realm for decades, have?

Liang Sheng was happy to be carefree, not interacting with anyone. When the gathering ended, he immediately returned to his mansion.

Upon returning home, Liang Sheng immediately had Ma San close the doors and turn away any visitors. The situation in Jinzhou City was much worse than he had previously thought.

Initially, the Liang and Wu Families joined forces with the County Government Office to eradicate the Gao Family, and the Liang Family Ancestor did not reveal himself openly. Now, however, he has decided to appear in person to instill confidence in the Liang Family’s younger generation.

Why would that be?

There’s only one explanation for this situation: the hidden enemies possess an incredible amount of strength, so much so that even the Liang Family is uncertain of their chances.

The events that transpired over the next two months confirmed Liang Sheng's speculation.

Not only the Liang Family, but the Wu Family also dispatched nearly all of their forces to coordinate with the County Government Office in capturing the mastermind behind the scenes.

Despite their efforts, however, Jinzhou City was still plagued by problems everywhere and even Shengde Building was under attack.

Fortunately, Old Duan and his men were already dispersed by those sent by Liang Sheng, allowing Shengde Building to escape damages and casualties by temporarily ceasing operations.

Not only Shengde Building, but almost no businesses within Jinzhou City were able to survive during this period.

It was only when things had reached this point that the County Government Office realized that the Lifeless Sect was planning to cut off the livelihood of Jinzhou City – an exceptionally sinister plot.

Additionally, due to the policy of only allowing entry and not exit from Jinzhou City, it became increasingly difficult for outside food and living supplies to enter. And compared to Jinzhou City's vast population, these supplies were a drop in the ocean.

At a time when Jinzhou City was thrown into complete chaos, the Lifeless Sect struck again, and both the Liang and Wu Families were repeatedly attacked, with casualties on both sides.

Even the County Lord died within his own mansion. This time, a fifth-grade lotus mark was deliberately left by the Lifeless Sect at the scene of the murder.

With their profound background, the Liang and Wu Families naturally understood the clear implication behind the mark: the mastermind behind the scenes could no longer hide itself – it had to be the Lifeless Sect.

At that time, both Liang Ying and Wu Chang angrily sought out County Lord Xia Zhiqiu. However, after Lord Xia spoke to them, the two families unexpectedly continued to cooperate with the County Government Office.

They did, however, retract a significant portion of their forces and became less intimately coordinated with the County Government Office, unlike before.

But chaos had already begun within Jinzhou City. After all, nearly all grain shops suffered losses, and the people of the city were unable to make ends meet.

Under these circumstances, countless citizens took to the streets, kneeling in front of the County Government Office, begging the officials to lift the city closure order.

Because if they were not allowed to leave the city, they would starve to death. However, under these circumstances, the County Government Office still did not respond.

If any citizens were to become violent, they would be met with the strong suppression from the County Government Office. For a short while, the entire Jinzhou City was like a powder keg, on the verge of exploding at any moment.

In such an environment, Liang Sheng was even more afraid to leave his house. His stockpile could last half a year, and he had been paying close attention to the city's movements as well as sending Ma San and others back home.

He didn't have time to worry about them anymore, and under these circumstances, the children of the great families were more likely to be attacked whereas ordinary people were safer – letting them leave was actually a better way to protect them.

He even felt a bit relieved that the mastermind had not come to bother him; little did he know that it was because of his past kindness to Hongzhi that he survived the ordeal.

However, during this time, without the burden of Ma San and others, he hid in the secret room behind the artificial hill – finding him would be difficult.

He thought that under the pressure of Jinzhou City's citizens, the city gates would be opened, and then he could take advantage of the chaos to leave the city as soon as possible.

As for how the Liang Family would react to this, he didn't care, since they were already struggling to survive. How could they care about him now?

But the reality turned out to be completely the opposite – The stubborn attitude of Jinzhou County Government Office, combined with the previous losses suffered by the Liang and Wu Families, who were still willing to cooperate with the Government Office, left him puzzled.

Why would the County Government Office act so recklessly? By doing so, aren't they tilting the scale of victory in favor of the mastermind?

If something is out of the ordinary, there must be a demon at work!

Liang Sheng suspected that the County Government Office must have a backup plan. After much deliberation, he eventually decided it was best to remain calm and observe the situation for a while longer.

Few days later, Jinzhou City descended into chaos!

25 Chapter 25: Chaos

What will people do when they are hungry and see no hope?

The people of Jinzhou City are now providing an answer!

At this moment, ordinarily obedient citizens are blocking the county government office, leaving no escape. Not only here, but also at the city gate, people are aimlessly charging forward.

If Liang Sheng were here, he would recognize that many of the most agitated people in the crowd, wearing headscarves, are the monks that previously came to the city with Jinshan Temple for a funeral ceremony.

They intermittently incite the people and immediately relocate after speaking, never revealing themselves.

For a short while, outside the County Government Office, the crowd was abuzz, but the main gate remains tightly shut, with a group of constables blocking all people.

Outside the county government office in a secluded corner, Master Hongzhi and a few others are watching the situation without any expression.

"When Zheng Wanchun appears, we'll be ready to act," The speaker is the leader of this riot, Yang Laifa, the protector of the No-Life Sect.

As he spoke, he glanced at Hongzhi in a gentle tone, "Master Hongzhi, when will your master, Saint Monk Xuan Ji, arrive?"

Upon hearing these words, Hongzhi couldn't help but frown slightly, his tone a bit harsh, "Jinshan Temple is only cooperating with you, not serving under you. There is no need to report my master's whereabouts to you."

At Hongzhi's words, Yang Laifa just furrowed his brows slightly, but the other people's eyes seemed to spit fire, restrained by Yang Laifa's stern gaze. He then raised his hand to soothe them, urging them to stay calm.

"Master Hongzhi, I offer you an apology. My words were harsh just now. Our Holy Sect is also greatly grateful to you for smuggling our fellow followers into the city."

Upon hearing this, Hongzhi's disposition improved slightly. He gained control over his emotions before speaking: "My master says that the situation in the city is not quite right recently, he is feeling restless, so he has decided to wait and watch."

"Huh? Your master doesn't plan to take action with us?"

Yang Laifa was a bit puzzled before nodding, "If that's what your master says, then our plan will be postponed. After all, Jinshan Temple has been deeply rooted in Jinzhou City for years and understands the situation here better than us."

Having said that, he turned to another subordinate, "Inform our people not to act hastily, wait and watch for now."

"Protector..."

The follower of the No-Life Sect was clearly anxious upon hearing this, but at a glance from Yang Laifa, he could only comply with reluctance.

He quickly rushed to the scene of the disturbance, lowered his head to infiltrate the crowd, then located his scout to whisper some instructions before retreating swiftly with his men.

Due to the overcrowded citizens, the constables did not notice them. After all, these country folks were acting a bit crazy.

Hongzhi did not expect Yang Laifa to make such a decision. His estimation of them rose slightly. He also thought of how they had saved face in front of Liang Sheng last time and his expression softened.

"Protector Yang, now that our two parties are in cooperation, we must of course work together sincerely. This is a major matter, and we can only take action when we are a hundred percent sure."

Seeing Hongzhi like this, Yang Laifa smiled, "Master Hongzhi, there is no need to worry that I will have grudges. Our Holy Sect has been planning for hundreds of years, and we will naturally not be impatient."

Upon hearing this, Hongzhi said nothing more, he glanced at the direction of the disturbance and couldn't help but sneer.

With the common people unable to eat, he wondered how those gentries would handle it?

Finally, Yang Laifa and Hongzhi retreated along a narrow alley with their men. However, on a tall building outside the county office, a few people were calmly watching the disturbing scene below. These were Xia Zhiqiu, Liang Ying, and Wu Chang.

"County Lord, it's been so long and the No-Life Sect has not made a move. It seems the citizens are acting of their own accord. Should we open the warehouse and distribute grain?"

Wu Chang couldn't help but suggest. Despite many grain stores in the city being burned down, the granaries of the local gentry families and the county office still have a large amount of grain.

This is a noble family, after all, they have been able to stand tall for hundreds of years, how could they not have corresponding preventative measures?

At this moment, Xia Zhiqiu shook his head, "It's not yet time, No-Life Sect has not appeared, anything we do now will be in vain."

Upon hearing this, Liang Ying and Wu Chang did not say more. After all, the other party was the parental official of Jinzhou city. Since he had spoken thus, why should they meddle further?

They briefly discussed the situations they were each responsible for, then Liang Ying and Wu Chang excused themselves to leave. They did not dare to leave their family for too long, especially since Jinzhou City had been in total chaos recently.

Not long after they left, Zheng Wanchun came upstairs. Xia Zhiqiu did not turn around but directly asked, "Has there been a letter from the state government yet?"

"Sir," Zheng Wanchun was obviously excited at this point, "The Dragon Suppression Guard has arrived twenty miles outside of Jinzhou City, hiding in Miaoshan Mountain."

"Good, let them be ready at all times. The No-Life Sect should make their move soon, after all, we have given them a large gift, causing them to expose themselves early. I guess these pariahs cannot endure for too long."

"Yes, sir!"

Zheng Wanchun was extremely enthused, seeing that his superior was a man destined for great success. Perhaps no one would have guessed that the death of the county magistrate was not the work of the No-Life Sect at all.

At this moment, Xia Zhiqiu, looking down over the entire Jinzhou city, had a small smirk on his face, "I want to see just how long they can endure!"

...

During the unrest in Jinzhou City, Liang Sheng hid within his mansion, not daring to make a single move. However, watching from the outside, he also saw many things that those inside the struggle could not see.

The Liang family had been mobilizing frequently, their internal strife was incessant, and the number of white banners raised in the Liang family area, as well as the mournful wailing, had increased an unknown amount compared to usual.

However he at the Wu family's area, he discovered that the Wu family's circumstances were the same.

On the whole, during this chaos, it was the county government's losses that were minimal. Although the county government had lost its magistrate, Liang Sheng found many suspicious points about the magistrate's death.

Why did the No-Life Sect not declare their identity after the deaths of the previous secretaries and clerks? Why did they specifically choose to expose themselves at such a crucial moment?

When Liang Sheng connected all the events, he found a blind spot in the situation. Over these three months, the Liang and Wu Families had suffered heavy losses, and countless members of the No-Life Sect had died or been injured.

Only the county government, apart from losing a few "bigwigs", did not lose much of its armed force. It was almost as if everything was under control of the county government.

The Shengde Building had previously been attacked and suffered significant losses, but fortunately, there had been no casualties. At the time, Zheng Wanchun had come to visit Liang Sheng and felt relieved when he saw that Liang Sheng was unharmed.

However, whenever Liang Sheng thought about the deep meaning behind Zheng Wanchun's eyes at the time, he became more convinced that the unrest in Jinzhou City was definitely not as simple as it appeared on the surface.

However, Liang Sheng felt more at ease because of this; since this was the case, it meant that all the parties were jockeying for power and they were certainly not eyeing him, the "waste".

After all, during the previous unrest in Jinzhou City when the No-Life Sect did not bother him, why would they care about him now, when it was almost time for the final decisive battle?

Moreover, Liang Sheng himself now had some confidence that, even in the event of an accident, he now possessed a bit of the power to protect himself and he wouldn't be like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

After several months of hard cultivation, Unmoving Ming King Seal had finally advanced to the third layer. It took him full ten years to go from the second layer to the third layer.

The Talent of Innocent Foolishness, without the advantage of a high realm to cultivate from the beginning, was extremely slow to practice. However, the benefits brought by the breakthrough of the Unmoving Ming King Seal were also astonishing.

This is because his Golden Dragon Technique was about to break through the eighth layer. That is to say, Liang Sheng was about to break through to the Post-Natal “Eighth” Level.

At that time, his strength would rival Wu Chang and Zheng Wanchun. Who else in the city could match him?!

26 Chapter 26: Post-Natal “Eighth” Level

Outside the County Government Office.

Without the incitement and seduction of the No-Life Sect followers, the angry commoners, who had gathered together in the burning rage, were soon driven away after persuasion and deterrence by the constables and clerks.

However, the situation at the gate was much bloodier in comparison, as the city guards directly drew their knives and killed people when they saw the commoners rushing towards them.

Under the bloody scene, those commoners who had been trying to break through the gate were frightened and collapsed to the ground.action

Without the ringleaders of No-Life Sect hidden among the commoners, they were like scattered sand; they were only brought together by their immediate anger.

Therefore, under the forceful suppression of the County Government Office, the scattered commoners’ gathered resistance ended hastily.

However, when such a violent uprising happens again, it may not be so easily suppressed by the county government.

After all, when the commoners rise up again at that time, it means that they have no fear of death and think they have no chance of survival; otherwise, why would they gather again to make trouble?

At this moment, in an ordinary residential house within Jinzhou City, no one could imagine that it was a stronghold of the Lifeless Sect in the city.

Right now, Yang Laifa was discussing with several core members of the Lifeless Sect on how they should proceed next, but during their talk, someone finally couldn’t endure it any longer.

“Protector, with such a good opportunity this time, why did we suddenly withdraw halfway? We had the advantage, and it is a pity to give up so easily.”

Wu Youde was extremely frustrated. He had been responsible for most of the work to incite the commoners. It took a lot of effort to stir up their resentment, but he didn't expect Yang Laifa to give up so easily.

"Youde, sit down first. Jinzhou City is not our main area for spreading the teachings, so this time, our branch is making an all-out effort.

Now that our identities have been exposed, we must be extremely careful. Jinshan Temple is the local snakehead, and since Xuan Ji hasn't appeared, it means he might have really encountered unexpected situations.

You don't need to worry. Jinzhou City is a must-win for us, and as you said, we have the advantage, so waiting one more day won't delay our plans.

Of course, the efforts of you and the other brothers must not be ignored. Tonight, I will go to find Xuanji and ask him about the situation. If today's absence was due to just a hunch, then we will find another opportunity and directly break into the County Government Office. I can guarantee this together with my brothers."

Since Yang Laifa had already said this, it was not appropriate for Wu Youde to say anything more. After seeing that he had managed to appease them, Yang Laifa finally let out a sigh of relief.

After all, he was under enormous pressure. Their operation in Jinzhou City was like a vanguard, with the big plans of the No-Life Sect at stake, which must be ensured to be foolproof.

Fortunately, their actions had been smooth recently, and the whole situation in Jinzhou City was almost under their control. Even the Liang and Wu Families were retreating under the calculations of the Holy Sect.

However, today's unexpected situation had indeed hurt morale; Wu Youde and the others were no exception as they harbored growing dissatisfaction. He had to take action to lift their spirits.

So after appeasing these leaders, Yang Laifa cautiously went out alone to find Xuan Ji and ask for the reason behind his absence.

If the other party couldn't give a satisfactory answer, he could only follow the wishes of the church members and take over Jinzhou City as soon as possible; after all, he was also afraid that delays would lead to trouble.

After Yang Laifa left, Wu Youde felt increasingly resentful, so he went out alone to find some brothers he trusted and took action directly.

He couldn't let go of this breath, so he felt uncomfortable in his heart!

...

Night.

Outside Liang Sheng's Mansion.

At this moment, several figures were hiding in the darkness, with their night-walking clothes almost blending into the night.

"Boss, should we go back and think about it? After all, Jinshan Temple is the local snakehead, and the Protector has many connections with them. Shouldn't we wait a while?"

One of the men looked at Wu Youde and cautiously spoke up. Today they had acted independently without the Protector's knowledge, and for some reason, they felt uneasy in their hearts.

"No, the bald monks of Jinshan Temple are too arrogant. They think they can press us down by helping us a bit. What gives them the right?"

Wu Youde felt rather displeased when he thought about today's events. Today was their prime opportunity to take over Jinzhou City by inciting the people to forcefully break into the county government office.

However, due to Hongzhi's interference, Yang Laifa was forced to halt the operation. Wu Youde had gone to great lengths to stir up the people. Now, all his efforts were almost in vain.

After Yang Laifa left, the more he thought about it, the more upset he became. But he didn't dare to defy the Protector's orders and start conflicts with the monks of Jinshan Temple. Otherwise, according to the rules of the church, he would certainly meet a terrible end.

He was not afraid of death, and if it wasn't for the Holy Sect, he would have already become a pile of dried bones. However, he was afraid of being disgraced and expelled from the Holy Sect.

He had long dedicated everything to the No-Life Holy Mother, and for the cause of the Holy Sect, he was willing to do anything.

So, since he couldn't openly oppose Jinshan Temple, he had to take some interest on his own, otherwise his heart would be unbalanced. He wanted to make Hongzhi pay the price for stopping today's events.

"It's alright. Since that bald monk Hongzhi is so protective of this useless person, let's kill him and let Hongzhi taste what anguish is like."

When we act later, move quickly and clean up the scene. Don't leave any traces."

With that said, he surveyed the surroundings and saw that there was no danger at all. He couldn't help but mock, "This waste is indeed useless. The Liang family's patrol team is not even coming here. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to easily sneak in like this."

The other three, hearing Wu Youde's firm statement, no longer hesitated. After all, as their boss said, it was just killing a useless person—who could trace it back to them?

For a short while, the murderous intent in their eyes was unveiled.

Don't blame them for the death of this waste of the Liang family. Blame the bald monk Hongzhi for spoiling the great event of the Holy Sect today.

...

Liang Sheng's residence.

Previously, Liang Sheng had sent away the servants for safety reasons. At this moment, he was hiding in a secret room in the artificial mountain, sitting cross-legged on the ground.

He took a deep breath, slowly regained his composure, and began to practice the Grand Circulation, cultivating the Golden Dragon Technique.

Time passed bit by bit during cultivation, and the internal energy in Liang Sheng's body circulated faster and faster. Finally, his body seemed to make a "bang" sound, but upon closer inspection, there was no sound.

If someone could see through it, they would see that the internal energy in Liang Sheng's body had grown more than a little. Then, Liang Sheng suddenly opened his eyes, unable to hide the surprise in them.

Cultivating for ten years, today he finally broke through to the Post-Natal Eighth Level!

His attribute panel also finally changed:

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 47

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Eighth Level), Ten Methods of Health Cultivation (Eleventh Level), Unmoving Ming King Seal (Third Level)

Realm: Martial Artist Postnatal Eighth Layer (1%)

Liang Sheng felt the surging power within his body, and a wave of happiness rose in his heart. From today onwards, he finally had a bit of self-protection in Jinzhou City.

After all, how many people in Jinzhou City were at the Postnatal Nine Realms? Only the Liang Family Ancestor and the Ancestor of Wu Family were openly known.

However, he only allowed himself a brief moment of excitement before cooling down again, reminding himself not to become arrogant.

He didn't have invincible strength yet and still needed to remain cautious and low-key. Not to mention the future breakthrough in the Health Cultivation Method that would greatly increase his lifespan, just right now, he still had eight hundred years of wealth and enjoyment ahead of him.

Just as Liang Sheng calmed his excitement, his ears twitched. After the breakthrough, his senses became even sharper.

Huh?

Why were there visitors at home?

27 Chapter 27: Courting Death!

Liang Sheng's Mansion.

At this moment, Wu Youde led the way, and the others behind him hesitated no more. With a leap, they followed him into Liang Sheng's mansion.

However, there was not a single light on in the entire mansion at this time, causing Wu Youde to frown. He thought that even if Liang Family's Trash was the target, the mansion shouldn't be so pitch-black, right?

After all, he had heard that Liang Family's Trash used to indulge in debauchery every night, so how could he go to sleep so early?

But the doubts in Wu Youde's heart only flashed by for a moment. After all, it was just a matter of killing a useless person, so why think too much about it?

"Brothers, let's kill the guards here first. Remember, don't make a sound, otherwise, it won't be good to explain to the Protector," said Wu Youde.

"Yes, big brother, don't worry," the others replied.

Although Wu Youde and his group were full of confidence, they were still cautious, as this was their habit from years of fighting together.

Like a lion fighting a rabbit, they still needed to give it their all. When the time came to act, they would not make the mistake of underestimating their enemy.

They reached the backyard and realized something was wrong. They didn't encounter a single person along the way.action

At this point, Wu Youde seemed to understand what was going on and couldn't help cursing softly, "Damn, this useless trash must really be looked down upon. Even the guards in his house dare to slack off. Brothers, let's settle this quickly."

Wu Youde pointed at the surrounding rooms, and his men quickly split up. Killing ordinary guards would be easy for them.

However, as they sneakily entered the rooms, they found that there was not a single person inside.

When they came out of the rooms, Wu Youde was dumbfounded. Could it be true that this useless trash was so pitiful that he didn't have any guards in his house?

Wu Youde couldn't help feeling puzzled. Would the Liang Family really treat someone so harshly? But at this point, he had no choice but to continue with his plan regardless of why there were no guards.

When Wu Youde stealthily entered the largest room, he could not hear anyone breathing, which made him tense. He could clearly see someone lying on the bed.

Feeling strange and wary, Wu Youde stabbed toward the person on the bed with his knife, but there was only a soft swish sound as the blade sunk into the bedding.

What?

There was no one there?

Wu Youde couldn't help but lift the blanket and found that there was only a pillow under it!

Where had the person gone?

While Wu Youde was still puzzled, he suddenly felt something was wrong. Why was it so quiet outside?

"Second Son..."

Wu Youde couldn't help calling out softly, but still, no one responded. In an instant, the hairs on the back of his neck stood on end.

At this moment, in the moonlight, the room gave him an eerie feeling. It was just the residence of a trash, so why would it be like this?

At this point, he couldn't help but think that Bald Monk Hongzhi had tried to stop him from coming here in the first place. Had he known that something was amiss here?

Just as he was wavering in doubt, a faint voice suddenly sounded behind him, "Are you looking for them?"

"Who is it?"

Wu Youde suddenly turned around, but he only saw several of his men lying on the ground, their eyes full of horror, staring at the area behind him.

What?

Behind him?

In the blink of an eye, Wu Youde moved a step and spun his body around before he could even stand steady. A cold glint emitted from his hand as he struck out.

Wu Youde acted so decisively that Liang Sheng almost couldn't react in time, but in the face of such strength, everything was in vain.

Before Wu Youde could react, he felt a huge force coming from the opponent's palm wind, and then he flew out, spitting blood and filled with horror in his eyes.

Post-Natal "Eighth" Level!

"Who are you?"

At this moment, Wu Youde was only left with full of doubts in his heart. The Lifeless Sect had been plotting for Jinzhou City for a long time, and naturally, they had collected comprehensive information about the local masters.

However, he had no impression of the man in front of him. Liang Sheng didn't answer, but with a quick step, he came to Wu Youde's side, sealed his Dumb Acupoint, and instantly dislocated his bones and tendons while the internal energy pierced through Wu Youde's Dantian.

Only then did Liang Sheng let go of his worries, sneering, "You came to my house, and you still ask who I am?"

Upon hearing this, Wu Youde couldn't help but widen his eyes, making a "whooping" sound in his mouth, his eyes full of disbelief.

He couldn't believe that the rumored Liang Family's trash was actually a top-grade martial artist in the Postnatal Eighth-Level Realm. If this were to get out, the entire Jinzhou City would probably be shocked.

Why did he want to provoke him?

At this time, Liang Sheng put away his smile, his face cold. He asked, "We have no vengeance, why did you come to kill me?"

Liang Sheng was indeed puzzled. After hearing the movement in the secret room, he cautiously investigated and confirmed that there was no danger before deciding to show himself.

After all, Wu Youde was only in the Postnatal Seventh Realm, and even if the others beside him were martial artists in the Post-Natal fivefold realm, they would pose no threat to him.

In the path of martial arts, a single realm difference is like a gulf between heaven and earth!

If it were before, he would never have dared to show himself, but now that he was in the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level, killing them would be as easy as killing a chicken.

Of course, he also had to interrogate if there was any mastermind behind them. However, Liang Sheng didn't directly ask Wu Youde but instead went to one of the No-Life Sect followers and helped him reconnect his bones.

These people's Dantians had already been pierced by Liang Sheng, losing all their cultivation, and their hands and feet were dislocated as well. He couldn't understand why Liang Sheng was helping him reconnect his bones again.

But the next moment, he suddenly opened his eyes, his body convulsing, and tears involuntarily flowing down. If it weren't for the sealed Dumb Acupoint, he would have cried out.

After that, Liang Sheng helped him reconnect his bones again, then dislocated them once more. After repeating this three times, the man was in so much pain that his excrement was involuntarily flowing.

However, Liang Sheng's eyes didn't change at all, and only when the man couldn't bear it any longer did he drag him to another room to inquire about the reason they came to kill him.

The Lifeless Sect follower looked at Liang Sheng's demonic face, and under such torture, how could he dare to conceal anything?

After listening to the other side's story, Liang Sheng's expression remained unchanged, but he hesitated inwardly. The opponent was actually from the Lifeless Sect. He could only hope that they hadn't lied, if they had, he would have no choice but to hide his name and escape from Jinzhou City.

Although Liang Sheng was worried, he didn't show it on his face. After throwing that man back, he looked at another follower, who was terrified and nodding frantically.

However, Liang Sheng didn't care about this at all. Instead, he repeated the process of reconnecting the bones and dislocating them again, then dragged the other person into the other room for questioning.

After doing the same to all the Lifeless Sect followers and questioning them one by one, he finally looked at Wu Youde,

At this moment, Wu Youde was heartbroken, having lost all his cultivation and become a waste, what face did he have to live?

But Wu Youde was wrong, he hadn't thought he had such backbone. It turned out that he was afraid of pain too.

After his bones were forcibly dislocated nine times, Wu Youde finally couldn't take it anymore and told the whole story of why he wanted to kill Liang Sheng.

After listening, Liang Sheng sighed with relief. It turned out that it wasn't because he had been exposed, but because of Wu Youde's personal actions.

Moreover, it was a solo action on the part of Wu Youde, and the other members of the Lifeless Sect didn't know about their action at all.

He had questioned each of them several times, and now he could confirm that they were not lying, so he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Since that was the case, there was no need to keep these people anymore. Then Wu Youde and the others were killed by Liang Sheng with a single palm strike. However, at the time of their death, they all had a relieved expression on their faces.

Finally, they didn't have to suffer the torments of this demon anymore!

28 Chapter 28: Take Action

Liang Sheng's Mansion.

Looking at the corpses on the ground, Liang Sheng used the old routine of Corpse Dissolving Powder to completely erase the traces of Wu Youde and the others. After confirming that there were no mistakes, he hid back in the secret room.

It seemed that he needed to improve his combat experience in the future. If his strength wasn't stronger, he would have almost capsized in the gutter.

Thinking of Wu Youde's previous rapid reaction, he couldn't help but reflect in his heart that he couldn't achieve that level of reaction under crisis, which was formed by years of fighting.

Every technique in this world comes with its own method of attack and defense, and the Golden Dragon Technique comes with the Descending Dragon Palm. Wu Youde was defeated by his own palm strike.

As for the Unmoving Ming King Seal, he hadn't yet comprehended its method of attack and defense; and as for the Health Cultivation Method, since it was for maintaining health, where would there be fighting and killing?

Liang Sheng silently calculated his gains and losses this time, and he really hadn't expected that his previous safety was actually due to Hongzhi secretly helping him.

Although Jinshan Temple indeed had its problems, this time they were just assisting in causing chaos, and the main troublemakers were the Lifeless Sect.

Fortunately, this time it was only Wu Youde's personal action, and the Lifeless Sect had no energy to deal with him, a "waste".

It was really good to be a "waste", as no one paid attention to him, but people could pretend to be wastes, not really be wastes.action

Just like tonight, if it weren't for Liang Sheng's breakthrough to the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level, he could only watch Wu Youde search for him with his eyes wide open, and not dare to show his face.

If so, he would have brought countless troubles because of his disappearance, of course, he still needed to be cautious in the future, and see the situation in the next two days before discussing other matters.

However, if there was a chance and he wouldn't be in danger, he would also take revenge, after all, Wu Youde was a member of the Lifeless Sect, and with a life and death enmity, how could he not take revenge?

Ah, he just wanted to have a peaceful life and live until the end of time, why do people always seek their own death?

Liang Sheng's way of dealing with people was simple: if he couldn't beat the opponent, he would submit; if he could beat them, he would fight back like slaughtering chickens and ducks, and dispute every penny!

...

On the other side.

At this moment, Yang Laifa was also somewhat angry, thinking that Xuan Ji did not show up today just because he didn't want to be too deeply involved.

Jinshan Temple only took the responsibility of guiding the way and did not participate in any subsequent actions, so Xuan Ji had Hongzhi make up an excuse to excuse himself today. How ridiculous that he believed it at the time.

The more Yang Laifa thought about it, the angrier he became, thinking about his retreat from the battle this time, he felt that he couldn't live up to the efforts of his brothers in the sect, and couldn't help but feel even more guilty.

However, when he returned to the base, he didn't see Wu Youde. At first, he didn't care, thinking that Wu Youde had just gone out to relax.

But when Wu Youde still didn't show up the next morning, he had a vague feeling that something was wrong. After all, the rules of the Lifeless Sect were strict, and he couldn't possibly be away overnight.

There was a problem!

This was Yang Laifa's first thought, could it be that Wu Youde was acting on his own and leaked his whereabouts and was arrested by Jinzhou City?

But last night was extremely quiet, and if Wu Youde caused trouble, there would be no movement. He immediately sent someone to look for him, but there was still no news of Wu Youde.

What's worse was that Wu Youde's men had also disappeared, which made Yang Laifa feel even more regretful.

When plotting against Jinzhou City, the situation he feared most was an uncontrollable situation. He didn't know why, but he became increasingly dissatisfied with Xuan Ji.

If it weren't for him, the trouble would have been carried out smoothly yesterday, so where would there be today's problems?

Yang Laifa did not know the specific situation at the moment, so he could only remain silent. However, just in case, he quickly moved with the core members of the Lifeless Sect, but left a spy nearby.

He still had a glimmer of hope that Wu Youde could return safely, but the probability was already almost impossible.

Afterwards, the followers of the Lifeless Sect secretly investigated, but there was still no news of Wu Youde, and thus, another two days passed.

Over the past few days, Yang Laifa could no longer suppress the emotions of his brethren in the sect. After all, the armies were fighting, and he could not wait any longer.

Regardless of Wu Youde's situation, Yang Laifa had to make a decision now, otherwise, untoward changes might happen if it's too late.

Yang Laifa was filled with regret in his heart, but he didn't show any emotion on his face. As the leader of the Lifeless Sect in Jinzhou City, he couldn't be affected by such feelings.

Fortunately, there had been some good news over the past two days – the common people in the city had become like a ticking bomb, just waiting for a fuse to ignite them.

In the past, it was Wu Youde who was responsible for instigating the people. But now, Yang Laifa had to let someone else take over. When the sect members heard that Yang Laifa had finally decided to take action, they couldn't help but feel invigorated.

At this time, a core member of the sect stood up and asked, "Protector, should we inform the Xuan Ji saint monk to join us?"

Hearing this, Yang Laifa's face turned sour. "No need. They were only guides. We are responsible for everything else."

Hearing this, the others let out a sigh of relief. They were finally free of the hindrances that impeded their progress. In fact, not only Wu Youde was dissatisfied with the previous operation's failure.

Soon after Yang Laifa gave the order, hundreds of Lifeless Sect followers dispersed and gathered the common people again in no time.

This time around, the common people had completely lost hope and acted even more brutally than before. They carried weapons – knives and even rolling pins.

Yang Laifa observed from a hidden position and couldn't help but feel a bit delighted inside. The people's will could be harnessed, and this slightly alleviated his depression from the past few days.

Now, the common people didn't split into two groups – they directly rushed towards the city gate. After all, their demand was simple: they wanted to leave the city to look for food so as not to starve to death.

Yang Laifa was not worried that the Jinzhou County Government Office would sit idly by. They had most likely already received the news and reinforcements were heading to the city gate.

The alliance between the Liang and Wu Families and the government could not ignore this crisis. They must act – after all, the Holy Sect wanted their lives, and they had no other choice but to join forces.

However, amidst the joy, Yang Laifa was still somewhat uneasy. Previously, they had indeed killed the county chief, but their identities had not been exposed. He didn't know who was plotting in the dark.

Furthermore, with Wu Youde's disappearance, Yang Laifa was naturally uneasy. But he still forcefully suppressed these emotions because now was not the time to think about such things.

As Yang Laifa expected, constables and clerks from the County Ya Catcher and members of the gentry families were already on guard at the city gate.

The confrontation between the people and the guards caused some unrest. But this time, it was different – members of the Lifeless Sect had infiltrated the crowd, and the common people were already linked together.

At that moment, a man emerged from the city gate, and it was Jinzhou's catcher, Zheng Wan Chun, who stepped forward. "I'll give you one last chance – go home now, and the County Office will let bygones be bygones. Otherwise, you'll be killed without mercy!"

There was some commotion among the crowd, but at this moment, a man charged out with a vegetable knife in his hand.

"I just want to live! What have I done wrong?"

The knife was swung, but before the man reached Zheng Wan Chun, he was met with a cold, sharp blade, and then his head fell to the ground.

The blood spurted half a meter away, but instead of scaring the common people, it aroused their fighting spirit.

"We would die if we don't leave. Charge, everyone!"

In an instant, the people swarmed towards the constables and clerks, looking crazed. Zheng Wan Chun wore a serious expression and didn't hesitate to wave his hand.

Kill!

In a matter of moments, the entire area around the city gate fell into chaos. Yang Laifa, watching from a distance, couldn't help but feel a sense of determination.

Success!

Chapter 29: Ancestor's Demise

City gate.

At this moment, it had become a slaughterhouse. What was originally the government's role of protecting the people had now turned into a role of executioner, turning their butcher knives towards the people.

On the city tower, Xia Zhiqiu's face showed no expression while Liang Ying and Wu Chang stood behind him. At this time, Xia Zhiqiu spoke without looking back.

"The two of you, the next act is about to begin."

Liang Ying and Wu Chang nodded in response. Over the years, the No-Life Sect had massacred countless families, leaving no possibility for negotiation between them.

Below the city tower, corpses were already strewn all over the place, and the people had no resistance against the powerful forces.

On the other side.

The No-Life Sect followers saw the advantageous situation unfolding in front of them and became eager to make a move, "Protector, shall we make our move now?"

"Not yet. Let's wait and see."

Yang Laifa wasn't in a hurry. He wanted to use this people's rebellion to observe the situation in Jinzhou City at this moment and make a decision later.

When the family juniors of the Liang and Wu households joined in the slaughter of the people, the scene below the city tower became even more bloody.

Yang Laifa saw the miserable situation of the people and finally revealed a smile, "Alright, it's time for our warriors to take action."

"Yes, Protector!"

The core members of the No-Life Sect had been eager and became excited when they finally heard Yang Laifa's order. They quickly summoned the church members and headed towards the city gate.

"No-Life Holy Mother, the hometown of emptiness, the descent of the white lotus, and the enlightenment of the paradise."

At some point, the No-Life Sect followers rushed out from all directions, shouting slogans and charged towards the city gate.

Their target was clear, instantly attacking the constables and the others from the County Government Office. Soon, everyone was blinded by their murderous rage, even the people had hatred on their faces and followed the No-Life Sect followers in action.

These damn constables killed their own friends and family right before their eyes. If they didn't let them live, then let them die!

At this moment, Zheng Wanchun's face changed once again, but he secretly let out a sigh of relief. The No-Life Sect had finally made their move, and he wasn't fearful in the slightest, leading the constables and the family juniors of the Liang and Wu households to fight head-on.

However, Zheng Wanchun quickly met his match, and his opponents showed no mercy when gaining power. Several high-level martial arts masters attacked him together.

For a short while, there were sword lights everywhere, and the killing never stopped. Above the city gate, Xia Zhiqiu couldn't help but slightly smile.

"The two Patriarchs, it's up to you now."

Liang Ying and Wu Chang looked at each other and nodded. The next moment, the three of them rushed down from the city tower. The person who had not shown up for a long time was Liang Fing.

As the former Patriarch of the Liang Family, a Post-Natal Eighth Level practitioner, he was the main force in this battle. Moreover, the Ancestor had instructed him to ensure Liang Ying's safety.

"Sheriff Zheng, don't panic, we're here to help you.¹¹

At this point, Zheng Wanchun was in imminent danger. He hadn't expected the No-Life Sect to invest so heavily in this battle, with two Post-Natal Eighth Level practitioners attacking him together.

If it weren't for the fact that they were afraid of being severely injured in a desperate counterattack before he died, he would have already been killed.

Fortunately, the arrival of Wu Chang and Liang Ping allowed him to breathe a sigh of relief. After all, he wasn't afraid of facing any of them in a one-on-one match.

With this thought, he used all his strength to repel the opponents and then retreated to join Wu Chang and Liang Ping. They looked at each other, and although they didn't speak, their understanding of each other was perfect. In an instant, they began fighting against the enemies.

As for Liang Ying, he stayed to the side to fight. Wu Chang did not say anything. Although Liang Ying was a gifted child, he was still at the Seventh Level.

But at this moment, the faces of the three people, Zheng Wanchun, suddenly changed, and in the next moment, a great pressure, like Mount Tai, instantly bore down on them.

It happened so fast that the three of them retreated simultaneously. The

No-Life Sect's Post-Natal Eighth Level masters, however, were reinvigorated.

"The Protector's divine power!" action

It turned out that it was Yang Laifa who made the move himself. As soon as he appeared, Zheng Wanchun and the others felt a tightness in their hearts. Liang Ying's color changed, and he immediately shouted.

"Please, Ancestor, make a move!"

The next moment, the entire battlefield suddenly fell silent. Everyone felt a tightness in their hearts. Then they saw two white-haired old men, as if strolling leisurely in a courtyard, appearing on the battlefield.

Zheng Wanchun and the others saw this and a flash of joy appeared on their faces. With the two ancestors making a move, it would be difficult for this Protector of the Lifeless Sect to hold on by himself.

However, in the next moment, they suddenly opened their eyes wide, as Yang Laifa did not retreat but advanced, taking the initiative to attack the two ancestors.

"Old fools with one foot in the grave, how dare you boast in front of me."

In an instant, Yang Laifa began to fight with the two ancestors, and the result was unexpected. Facing both of them, he actually responded with ease and even seemed to have the upper hand.

At this moment, Zheng Wanchun and the others could only retreat, as the aftermath of the battle between Yang Laifa and the two ancestors caused their internal energy to waver. If they got any closer, they were afraid that their lungs would burst.

The Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm, so terrifying.

The next moment, Zheng Wanchun and the others couldn't afford to care about the ancestors of the Liang and Wu Families anymore, as the followers of the Lifeless Sect stormed in once again.

At the top of the city gate, Xia Zhiqiu narrowed his eyes, not knowing what he was thinking about. However, he only watched the situation calmly, unmoved.

Five miles away, another person was also sighing at the extreme danger of Jifizhou City. It was none other than Liang Sheng.

These two peaceful days had put his mind at ease until today's commotion in the city. Worried, he hid in a safe place to observe the situation.

Seeing the might of the Lifeless Sect, especially Yang Laifa holding off both the elders of the Liang and Wu Families, he could not help but sigh that even within the Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm, there were differences.

The strength of the Lifeless Sect was indeed astonishing, with as many as five people at the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level, making one sigh in wonder.

Seeing that the ancestors of the Liang and Wu Families were entangled and were even showing signs of defeat, Liang Sheng couldn't understand why. However, he felt that things couldn't be that simple.

With the nature of the government and noble families, how could they dare to tangle with the Lifeless Sect in this situation? These people were among those who cherished their lives the most.

Just then, the Liang Family Ancestor suddenly forced back Yang Laifa with all his strength, and then yelled, "Lord Xia, is it not time to send the signal?"

Yang Laifa was obviously taken aback, and then pulled back some strength. However, nothing happened next, and the expressions of the two elders from the Liang and Wu Families changed immediately.

Although Yang Laifa didn't know what had happened, he wouldn't miss a good opportunity, "You two old immortals, go to hell!"

The next moment, an overwhelming power burst from Yang Laifa's body, and the ancestors of the Liang and Wu Families were completely pale, their faces flushed red, as if they had used all their strength.

However, at this moment, Yang Laifa had already gone all-in. He seized the mistake of the two ancestors' relaxation and mercilessly pressed on.

In an instant, the surroundings within dozens of meters of the three were filled with flying sand and stones. Whether it was the followers of the Lifeless Sect or the constables, clerks, and family juniors, they were all instantly killed upon contact.

“Xia Zhiqiu, I won’t let you go even when I become a ghost!”

Suddenly, a miserable cry uttered from the mouth of the Liang Family Ancestor. It turned out that Yang Laifa had taken the blow from the Liang Family Ancestor on his right arm and forcefully slapped him in the chest. The Liang Family Ancestor’s chest collapsed instantly, his internal energy surged, and he died on the spot!

Immediately after, Yang Laifa suffered another blow from the Ancestor of Wu Family, unable to stop himself from spitting blood. However, he didn’t retreat but advanced, punching the Ancestor of Wu Family in the temple, causing his skull to shatter on the spot!

At the next moment, Yang Laifa couldn’t help but howl to the sky, “Today, the noble families and government of Jinzhou City will all die! ”

It seemed like a long time had passed, but in reality, it was just a dozen breaths. The life-and-death battle of the Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm was incredibly fierce.

Liang Ping, Liang Ying, and Wu Chang had not yet reacted to what had just happened, but at this moment they couldn’t help but be dumbfounded, and then filled with rage.

Their ancestor had actually fallen here, and County Lord Xia Zhiqiu had deceived everyone!?

At the next moment, a signal flare flew high into the sky from the city gate tower, and then the sound of horseshoes reverberated throughout the battlefield.

They saw the gates of Jinzhou City open wide, and countless golden-armored knights appeared before their eyes. Seeing the emblem on their chest plates, the previously triumphant Yang Laifa’s face changed involuntarily.

“Dragon Suppression Guard!”¹

Chapter 30: A Hundred-Year-Old Noble Family? Just Servants!

Five miles away from the City Gate Battlefield.

At this moment, Liang Sheng sees the unexpected deaths of the Liang and Wu Families’ Ancestors and cannot help but be dumbfounded, because he never imagined such a dramatic outcome.

These were the Postnatal Nine Realms ancestors of the Liang and Wu Families, the unshakable foundation of the two families, and they died so cleanly and neatly now.

Moreover, judging from the furious roar of the Liang Family Ancestor before his death, it seems that both the Liang and Wu Families were deceived by the authorities.

Otherwise, with the temperaments of these two ancestors, how could they not escape when facing defeat and be killed by Yang Laifa?

Later, when the Governor's Dragon Suppression Guard appeared, Liang Sheng could only shake his head with a bitter smile, making up his mind not to provoke the officials without absolute strength.

Heart too dark!

He now understands the meaning of the Liang Family Ancestor's words to Xia Zhiqiu to send a signal before, so this was the back-up plan agreed upon by the County Government Office and them.

The Dragon Suppression Guard, the foremost elite army in the Governor's Mansion, is only allowed to join if they have reached the Postnatal "Eighth" Level or above, making them the elite of the elite.

No wonder the Liang and Wu Families cooperated so well with the County Government Office before, as they had the Dragon Suppression Guard as their backup, how could they not have confidence?

Rumor has it that a regular Dragon Suppression Guard army of fifty soldiers can take on High-level martial arts, and there are far more than fifty of them at the City Gate Battlefield at this moment.

If they form a battle formation, given their numbers at this moment, even the notable experts at the nine realms might perish here.

As Liang Sheng can think of these things, so can Yang Laifa, whose joy of killing the Liang and Wu Families' ancestors earlier has long since vanished.

Although he seemed to effortlessly kill the two Postnatal Ninth Layer experts, he had also suffered internal injuries, losing 70% of his battle strength.

"Retreat!"

Yang Laifa instantly judged that the situation was unfavorable for them and ordered a retreat directly, causing the No-Life Sect Followers to immediately disperse and flee in all directions.

But with the meticulous planning of the authorities, how could they just watch them escape?

Immediately afterwards, the No-Life Sect Followers did not run far before numerous city guards emerged from all directions, blocking them in place.

At this moment, Liang Ping, Wu Chang, and the third person were enraged, but just then, Zheng Wanchun suddenly whispered: "You two patriarchs, you wouldn't want to go against our County Government Office, would you?"

The three were taken aback, and then they saw that they were surrounded by the Dragon Suppression Guard in the middle. For a short while, they did not know how to speak.

At this moment, Xia Zhiqiu had already come down from the city tower and directly walked in front of the three.

"Gentlemen, I apologize, I was a little shaky earlier due to the tense situation, and that's why I was slow, otherwise the two ancestors wouldn't have died.

But at the end of the day, this all happened because the Lifeless Sect committed wrongs. If they hadn't attacked my Jinzhou City, there wouldn't have been such a tragedy, would there?"

Shaky hands? Slow speed?

Probably not even a three-year-old would believe it!

But at this moment, the Dragon Suppression Guard was present, and they believed that as long as their next words were wrong, they would face their endless attacks.

Wu Chang and Liang Ping smiled helplessly, and although Liang Ying had red eyes, he was the first to speak up at this time.

"County Lord, after capturing the No-Life Sect followers, I would like to take action personally to avenge our ancestor."

Xia Zhiqiu immediately nodded: "Of course, this can be done, Dragon Suppression Guards, listen to the command, immediately form a formation to strangle the Lifeless Sect leaders."

"Yes!"

The next moment, all the Dragon Suppression Guards formed battle formations in groups of three and cooperated with the external city guards to encircle the No-Life Sect followers unyieldingly.

Yang Laifa knew it was bad, but facing such a situation, there was only one way to make a life-and-death struggle.

Earlier, our Holy Sect had the upper hand, but how could the situation have shifted so dramatically in such a short while?

At this moment, the No-Life Sect's core members who were in the Martial Arts Superior State were gathered around Yang Laifa, watching the Dragon Suppression Guard press in closer and closer, unconsciously clenching their fists.

At this moment, the Dragon Suppression Guard displayed no flaws, and after forming their army, the strength of each person was connected, gradually devouring the No-Life Sect followers.

Yang Laifa tried to break through the encirclement but found that he could barely withstand the attack of several hundred Dragon Suppression Guards.

Dragon Suppression Guard, true to their name, Dayan's dogs proved to be skilled; with their attack this time, countless Lifeless Sect followers laid motionless on the ground.

Seeing the battle going so smoothly, Zheng Wanchun couldn't control his excitement and waved his hand, "County Lord, the mission is accomplished."

Hearing this, the corners of Xia Zhiqiu's mouth slightly curved upwards, but he didn't utter a word. On the other side, Wu Chang and Liang Ping communicated with their eyes.

With the Dragon Suppression Guard gone, leaving only Zheng Wanchun, now seemed the best opportunity to exact their revenge. They wondered whether they should seize Xia Zhiqiu.

While they hesitated, Liang Ying seemed to have thought of something and suddenly went in front of Liang Ping, "County Lord, please avenge my ancestor; from then on, the Liang Family will follow your lead."action

Taken aback, Liang Ping hadn't yet reacted when Xia Zhiqiu unexpectedly smiled, "Liang Family's Genius, your reputation is well-deserved; you've reached the Post-Natal 'Eighth' Level – why hide it?"

Liang Ying's face changed, and before Liang Ping and Wu Chang could react, Xia Zhiqiu's aura suddenly erupted, and he dashed toward Yang Laifa.

Unable to help themselves, Liang Ping and Wu Chang slumped to the ground, their eyes filled with shock and fear as they looked at Xia Zhiqiu, with only relief remaining in their hearts.

Postnatal Nine Realms!

County Lord Xia Zhiqiu, unexpectedly, was in the Postnatal Nine-Realm!

Only now did they understand why Liang Ying had acted as such. At this moment, Zheng Wanchun, who stood nearby, suddenly used his internal energy to speak loudly, and the entire battlefield could hear him clearly.

“The Lifeless Sect has harmed our Jinzhou people; the county government office’s Dianshi, secretary, and other officials have fallen in their line of duty. Today, the Liang and Wu Family ancestors have died heroically while fighting for Jinzhou City.

The County Lord won’t let the meritorious people’s blood be shed in vain; from now on, Wu Chang will take over as County Government Office’s Dianshi, Liang Ping will be the secretary, and Liang Ying will be the county’s chief.

Gentlemen, your chance to distinguish yourselves is right now. Follow the County Lord with me to eliminate the rebels – kill!”

The first to react from the astonishment of having his realm exposed earlier was Liang Ying, “My subordinate will always follow the County Lord – Kill the treacherous Lifeless Sect!”

With bitter expressions, Liang Ping and Wu Chang could only wonder why they were in this predicament; from now on, the Liang and Wu Families would be reduced to mere slaves of the county government office – how did it come to this?

However, a glimmer of hope emerged in Liang Ping’s heart. With Liang Ying having broken through to the Postnatal Eighth Level, it seemed that their family’s prodigy still stood a chance!

Not far away, Xia Zhiqiu stared intently at the cornered Yang Laifa, with only one thought in his mind – it was time to end this farce.

Not far away.

Liang Sheng’s heart couldn’t help pounding; Xia Zhiqiu was actually a Postnatal Ninth Layer Expert. The situation in Jinzhou City these past few months played out in his mind, and he couldn’t help but marvel at how things had turned out.

So, the ultimate fisherman turned out to be Xia Zhiqiu; the Liang and Wu Families and the Lifeless Sect were like clams fighting while the fisherman reaped the benefits.

At this moment, he no longer needed to see how the final outcome would unfold, knowing the Lifeless Sect was doomed. From this day on, the Jinzhou City county government office would reign supreme.

It even occurred to him that perhaps the reason Xia Zhiqiu had left the Liang and Wu Families intact was because Jinzhou City needed their help in handling situations the city government couldn't tackle alone, allowing them to bear the burden.

Moreover, beneath the County Lord as county officials were Liang Ping as Dianshi, Liang Ying as secretary, and Wu Chang, who could all vie for power against each other.

This game of mutual restraint was played disgustingly well, leaving the Liang and Wu Families no choice but to swallow the bitter pill.

From that day on, Jinzhou City would fall under the jurisdiction of the county government office; the towering families that had stood in the city for centuries would be reduced to mere slaves.

On the surface, however, the Liang Family could still prosper and grow, and Liang Sheng found solace in the fact that he could continue to live out his days in mediocrity.

With that thought, Liang Sheng lost interest in the battlefield outcome. A cunning strategist like Xia Zhiqiu would hardly leave any loose ends for the Lifeless Sect to escape with their lives.

Thereafter, Liang Sheng sneaked back to his mansion, completely undetected due to the concealment of his attribute panel.

As he left, he glanced towards the left direction with a mysterious smile playing on his lips.

In that direction, Abbot Xuanji of the Discipline Hall in Jinshan Temple was pale and overwhelmed with relief, thankful for his cautiousness in not taking action alongside the Lifeless Sect; otherwise, he would have faced an early death.

He had to advise the Abbot to be all the more cautious in their future operations.. Xia Zhiqiu, the Jinzhou City County Master, was utterly terrifying!