

Bottleneck 241

Chapter 241: Alchemy Lecturer, Golden Yuan Pill Formula

But things were more complicated than he had imagined.

He had ultimately made assumptions.

There were three main ingredients for the Golden Yuan Pill: the Purple Gold Vine, the Profound Bone Grass, and the blood of a Third Realm demon beast or higher.

The Purple Gold Vine and Profound Bone Grass were relatively easier to obtain. He had seen them in the Green Cloud Peak High-grade Spirit Field before. Although the quantity was not abundant, he could still get them as long as he put in enough effort.

The problem was the blood of a Third Realm demon beast or higher. It was important to understand that a Third Realm demon beast was comparable to someone in the Foundation Establishment Late Stage. Let alone killing them, it was already rare to find such demon beasts with this level of strength.

Liang Sheng was no longer a rookie to the Cultivation World. He knew that within the area of the Three Sects and Six Orders, the Human Clan held supremacy. There were naturally demon beasts too, but it was extremely difficult to find those that had reached the Third Realm or above.

After all, how could the existence of humans allow other races to grow and become stronger?

No wonder there is a presence of hunting grounds in the back mountains of various sects, including the Dan Ding Sect. This might also be due to the alchemical ingredients required.

Logically speaking, as long as the sects could keep a hunting ground, obtaining Third Realm demonic beasts should be easy. However, the growth period of these demonic beasts was the biggest issue.

The time required for a demonic beast to grow was too long.

Although a Third Realm demonic beast was comparable to a cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, it took at least a thousand years for a demonic beast to reach the Third Realm. Their lifespan was many times that of humans.

Furthermore, in order to temper the combat abilities of the disciples, the sects would often allow them to enter the hunting grounds to improve their abilities. This made it even more challenging for the demonic beasts to survive.

Although ordinary disciples were prohibited from entering certain parts of the back mountain, allowing the demon beasts to grow naturally, the growth time was simply too long.

As a result, very few Foundation Establishment disciples could obtain Golden Yuan Pills, often due to various objective reasons such as insufficient cultivation level or imperfect realms in their later stages.

It was not without reason that Loose Cultivators only dreamt about establishing their foundation. Attaining the Golden Core Realm was practically impossible.

Furthermore, cultivators faced bottlenecks, and the success rate of refining Golden Yuan Pills was not guaranteed. Because of this, even sect disciples would struggle to break through to the Golden Core Realm.

No wonder it was said that sect disciples who managed to establish their foundation before the age of one hundred had a chance to reach the Golden Core Realm. This was because they had more time to experiment and even wait for a second opportunity to take the Golden Yuan Pill.

At this point, Liang Sheng understood the predicament he was in and could not help but heave a sigh of helplessness. It seemed he had to plan carefully to refine the Golden Yuan Pill on his own.

Fortunately, the breakthrough to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage was still far away.

Purple Gold Vine, Profound Bone Grass...

If he worked hard to earn points, he could exchange them for the plants. Although these were the main ingredients for the Golden Yuan Pill, he had seen them available in the exchange list of the Internal Affairs Office. However, it was the blood of a Third Realm demonic beast that was virtually absent from the exchange list.

His cave mansion was suitable for cultivating a small spiritual field in the backyard for growing Purple Gold Vines and Profound Bone Grass. So obtaining these spiritual plants was not an issue.

The key to refining the Golden Yuan Pill lied with the blood of a Third Realm demonic beast. Once Liang Sheng understood how to accomplish this, he immediately had an idea. He still had many points on hand.

With that in mind, Liang Sheng headed straight to the Internal Affairs Office and the Miscellaneous Affairs Hall without hesitation. When he emerged, he had more than twenty kinds of spiritual plant seeds.

Among them, more than ten kinds of spiritual plant seeds were meant to distract, with only a few actually being prepared for the Golden Yuan Pill. In addition to the seeds, he also exchanged for other items, acting like someone who had just struck it rich and was making large purchases.

Upon receiving news of Liang Sheng's emergence at the Reception Hall, Feng Yida hurried to the Green Cloud Peak, only to find Liang Sheng had entered closed-door cultivation once again. He couldn't help but stare in amazement.

This guy truly was the king of competition.

Having completed his previous point-earning tasks, he would constantly enter closed-door cultivation now. Moreover, he had just emerged not long ago and had entered closed-door cultivation once more.

Could it be that Junior Apprentice Brother Yang Cheng was doing this to avoid him?

After all, he had previously left a message asking Junior Apprentice Brother Yang Cheng to contact him after emerging from closed-door cultivation so they could discuss the Alchemy Lecturer position at Welcoming Guest Peak in detail.

At this moment, Feng Yida had indeed misunderstood Liang Sheng, because he was so preoccupied with the Golden Yuan Pill that he had no time to deal with the matters of Welcoming Guest Peak.

Afterward, Liang Sheng stayed in his cave mansion, spending dozens of mid-grade spirit stones and thousands of low-grade spirit stones to build a Gathering Spirit Array, before cautiously planting the Purple Gold Vine and Profound Bone Grass seeds.

However, it would take decades for these spiritual plants to mature. Fortunately, they only required a stable environment. As long as the early years were devoted to nurturing them with the Spiritual Rain Technique, they could grow without such meticulous care in the later stages.

The dense spiritual energy of the Dan Ding Sect made this possible. If Liang Sheng was in the marketplace, he would have to do nothing but stay by the side of the spiritual plants, wholeheartedly nurturing them.

If not for this, the spiritual plants within the Green Cloud Peak High-grade Spirit Field would indeed require Foundation Establishment disciples to guard day and night. How would they find the time to cultivate?

By the time Liang Sheng had finished planting the spiritual plants and they had completed their germination phase, half a year had already passed.

It was only then that Liang Sheng could heave a slight sigh of relief. With his mind at ease, he finally had the time to check the messages on his identity jade plate's communication jade slip.

Previously, there were mostly greetings from Feng Yida, which only ceased in the past one or two months. It seemed that there had been some issue at Welcoming Guest Peak, which was why he had been contacting him so frequently.

However, now that he had obtained the Pure Yang Pill Scripture, Liang Sheng naturally had no intention of undertaking long-term tasks anymore..

Chapter 242: Pill Refining Lecturer, Golden Yuan Pill Formula

Otherwise, how should I arrange for the spiritual grass that I'm currently cultivating?

As for the other news, there was quite a bit. Reading the last piece of news, Liang Sheng's face changed.

After that, he headed straight for a Cave Mansion in Green Cloud Peak. Three months ago, Chen Xiang had stepped down as the manager of the Outer Disciple.

That's because he had reached the end of his lifespan. Although he was already in the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, he couldn't make any further progress.

The judgement of his impending death was almost certain. The Golden Core was already impossible, and his end was near; he could only wait for death.

Chen Xiang had taken great care of Liang Sheng in those years. If it hadn't been for his strong recommendation, Liang Sheng himself might not have become an Inner Sect Disciple of Green Cloud Peak so smoothly.

Chen Xiang never talked about his lifespan with Liang Sheng. Now, as his life was coming to an end, he finally told Liang Sheng of his situation.

If Liang Sheng were still in closed-door cultivation, he would probably not see Chen Xiang for the last time.

After all, Liang Sheng felt indebted to Chen Xiang. Before Chen Xiang's death, Liang Sheng should at least see him one last time.

Outside Chen Xiang's Cave Mansion.

At this moment, Xiao Qin and Pei Tianshi were inside Chen Xiang's Cave Mansion. They had known each other for many years, and their friendship was deep.

If it hadn't been for this deep friendship, they wouldn't have gone to Chen Xiang to select an Alchemy Child. Chen Xiang's temples had turned white, and his skin was somewhat wrinkled.

This was a sign of a cultivator's impending end of life. As their life gradually withered away, the bodies they maintained through cultivation would start to show their true appearance, just like a fading flower.

"Junior brothers Xiao and Pei, you both have a long lifespan left, and you still have the chance to break through to the Golden Core Realm. Don't be like me, worrying too much and wasting time, only to regret it."

Xiao Qin and Pei Tianshi listened but didn't respond. Chen Xiang now resembled an ordinary old man, becoming somewhat talkative at the end of his life, reminiscing about the past. All he needed was an audience.

"After I'm gone, you'll have to interact more with Yang Cheng. He's someone who values relationships. I heard that his alchemy skills are not inferior to that of our Golden Core Master Uncle, which has made other Sect's Alchemist speechless.

If it wasn't for my inability to break through the bottleneck and perfect my abilities, I would have asked him for a favor as well, in preparation for the Golden Core.

Throughout my life, I've been alone and without much to speak of, which simply means inadequate fortune. I wanted to see him one last time, but unfortunately, he's been in closed-door cultivation lately. I don't know if we'll be able to meet."

After my death, I'll leave a jade slip. If you don't want to use the favors you previously earned to bring him out of the Outer Disciple, you can use my connection first to see if he still cares about the favor from the past."

Hearing this, Xiao Qin and Pei Tianshi looked at the jade slip Chen Xiang handed over, their eyes turning red. But they didn't hesitate and took the jade slip.

Why bother putting on a pretense now? After all, ever since they befriended Chen Xiang, cause and effect led to this fortune being passed on to them.

“Of course, don’t blame me for only leaving you a meaningless favor. After so many years of cultivation, my talent is simply not enough, and I’ve used up a lot of resources. Where could I possibly leave something for you guys?”

I wanted to leave this Cave Mansion to you, but unfortunately, since it’s assigned by the Sect, when I die, the Cave Mansion will be returned to the Sect. Why did you become friends with such a poor cultivator like me? Hahaha...”

Chen Xiang couldn’t help but ridicule himself. But at this moment, he suddenly paused and then revealed a smile.

“Two junior brothers, please go to the entrance on my behalf and welcome someone. When you see him, I believe you’ll be happy too.”

Xiao Qin and Pei Tianshi were a bit surprised. Previously, all of the Green Cloud Peak disciples had already visited. If it weren’t for their deep friendship, they would not have stayed in Chen Xiang’s Cave Mansion for so long.

Who else could it be?

Wait a moment.

Indeed, there was one person who hadn’t come yet, and they had just lamented this fact. Seeing that they had figured it out, Chen Xiang smiled and nodded.

Yang Cheng!

He still cared about the past and came to see Chen Xiang, a useless person whose end was near. Their meeting wasn’t in vain after all..

Chapter 243: The Hunting Ground Behind the Mountain, Requests of the Outer Sect Alchemists

Green Cloud Peak.

Chen Xiang's Cave Mansion.

"Senior Brother Chen..."

Looking at Chen Xiang, who appeared like a white-haired old man from the secular world in the cave mansion, Liang Sheng could not connect him to the Outer Disciple manager he knew before.

This is the helplessness of an approaching lifespan. Time is still cruel to cultivators. No matter how powerful your cultivation is, if you can't break through to increase your lifespan, all that awaits them is the end of life, and death.

Thus, there is a common rule in the Cultivation World: Cultivators must compete, and sometimes fortune comes from competition.

At this moment, Liang Sheng once again confirmed his path in his heart. Although he had managed to live comfortably for over seven hundred years, that was because his lifespan had never been an issue. Time was just a number to him.

Immortality is his pursuit, but compromise is merely the means to achieve his goal, not a necessary way of life.

Different strengths, different stages, the methods he will use will be different. Now his identity is being a good Inner Sect Disciple of the Dan Ding Sect.

He must still fight for what he needs, compromise does not mean giving up. It is just preserving life before discussing any further disputes.

Of course, what he fights for is different from other cultivators. They fight for every second, to seize life in life or death situations.

He only competes for breakthrough opportunities, never involving life or death. Time will be a powerful weapon to ensure victory in disputes.

Seeing Liang Sheng's gloomy expression at this moment, Chen Xiang knew that he was grieving for him and couldn't help but smile slightly.

"Junior Brother Yang Cheng, you were in closed-door cultivation before. I thought I wouldn't have the chance to see you again in this lifetime, but now you've come to see me. My life is without regrets."

Liang Sheng looked at him and couldn't help but feel a little heartache. "Senior Brother Chen, you've already reached the Foundation Establishment Late Stage. Why not try for a breakthrough? Didn't you always tell me that cultivators must compete?"

Hearing Liang Sheng's words, Chen Xiang shook his head. "Golden Yuan Pills are precious. How can the sect not consider the gains and losses, and give one to a waste like me? Besides, you probably don't know how I established my Foundation, do you?"¹

Huh?

Could there be some inside story?

Liang Sheng didn't expect Chen Xiang to suddenly say this, and couldn't help but be taken aback. At this time, Chen Xiang didn't care about his reaction and continued speaking on his own.

"I have average talent, but my family elders didn't give up on me because of that. I'm grateful for this my whole life, as I've enjoyed a lot of affection that many cultivators have never received.

It wasn't until I was over 150 years old that I reached the Qi Cultivation Ninth Level. However, by the time I turned 180,¹ I finally sensed that I had achieved Qi Refinement Completion.

So when I first took the Foundation Establishment Pill, it was my last-chance gamble, and of course, I inevitably failed to break through.

But I was blessed after all, and after failing, I happened to gather the materials to refine a Foundation Establishment Pill.

That time was the most fortunate day of my life. I successfully refined the Foundation Establishment Pill in one attempt.

So, I took a total of ten Foundation Establishment Pills just before the end of my life, and barely broke through to the Foundation Establishment Realm.¹ He turned to look at Liang Sheng, Xiao Qin, and the others, with a look of emotion on his face. "I was originally of shallow fortune, and being able to establish my Foundation was already heaven's favor. I can't ask for too much more.

In this life, I have always been friendly with others, not causing disputes or owing anyone, except for my family.

At the time of my Foundation Establishment, my family had already passed away. They never had the chance to see me enter the Inner Sect and become an Inner Sect Disciple.

You really don't need to grieve for me. In fact, compared to most people, I have been extremely fortunate. I don't blame anyone for the way things turned out.

I can only say that my path of cultivation had enough fortune to take me this far. Because of my poor talent, I was willing to become an Outer Disciple manager.

But, because of this, I was also happy, as I could see that there were also geniuses who could establish their Foundation before turning one hundred in the Outer Sect.

Junior Brother Yang Cheng..."

At this point, Chen Xiang's tone suddenly paused, then raised his hand and pointed at Xiao Qin and the others without hesitation.

“Actually, just before you came, I gave my personal jade slip to Junior Brothers Xiao Qin because of my selfishness.

I originally thought that if one day they needed your help, you could see my affection and help them as much as possible.

This is my dying request, after all, in these five hundred years of Foundation Establishment, only Xiao Qin and the others have treated me with brotherly affection. I can't ignore their future.

Back then, I was willing to maintain our dealings because of your father Yang Sheng, and also because of my own selfishness, wanting to establish karma with you before you became successful.

Unfortunately, I can't use this good karma anymore. I hope you can agree to my inappropriate request and help Xiao Qin when the time is right.”

Green Cloud Peak under the leadership of the Peak Master has been very united, but as long as there are people, there will be selfish desires.

As the saying goes, a dying person's words are kind. In this world, apart from Xiao Qin and the others, no one else has any affection towards me.

But I don't blame others. After all, with my qualifications, it's already admirable that I could establish my Foundation. Since they can't get any benefits from me, there's no need to interact with me.

This has made my friendship with Xiao Qin and the others even more valuable. Junior Brother Yang, I hope you can agree to my inappropriate request. ' Chen Xiang's words at this moment were somewhat rambling. He didn't seem very organized and appeared a bit long-winded. But watching Chen Xiang, Liang Sheng's heart felt even more uncomfortable.

Over the years, Chen Xiang had indeed done his best for him in the Outer Sect. After he had become an Inner Sect Disciple, Chen Xiang had never asked for anything. His so-called selfishness was not worth mentioning at all..

Chapter 244: The Hunting Ground Behind the Mountain, Requests of the Outer Sect Alchemists

After all, many things are judged by their outcomes rather than intentions.

Chen Xiang had already helped him, and that was an established fact. Thinking about this, Liang Sheng did not hesitate at all.

“Senior Brother, you can rest assured that if my help is ever needed by the two senior brothers Xiao Qin one day, as long as it does not involve my life and death, and the matter is within my abilities, I will do my best.

Of course, I understand your meaning as well. They were kind to me back then, so this cause and effect will naturally give them an opportunity to come to me.”

When Chen Xiang heard this, he couldn't help but feel satisfied and nodded. It seemed that he was indeed right about Yang Cheng's mentality. However, if it wasn't like this, how could he have put so much effort into helping him back then?

Moreover, the current situation is due to Yang Cheng's own effort. Chen Xiang only helped him find the opportunity, and not everyone can seize that opportunity.

Back then, there were two other people who became Inner Sect Disciples as well but have made no progress since then. Thinking about how he had discovered Yang Cheng, Chen Xiang felt content in his heart.

Liang Sheng watched as Chen Xiang slowly calmed down, feeling the rapidly diminishing vitality in his body and became filled with sorrow.

For a short while, he and Xiao Qin, like the others, silently waited by the side. They didn't leave because Chen Xiang might pass away at any moment.

After cultivating, one's lifespan would become 200 years, and the secular methods of maintaining one's health would no longer be useful. If it wasn't for the Attribute Panel that Liang Sheng possessed, he wouldn't be able to continue increasing his lifespan with the Health Cultivation Method.

But who in the Cultivation World could have the same opportunity as Liang Sheng?

As for Life-Extending Elixirs, they were extremely rare, at least according to the rumors, Golden Core Realm cultivators couldn't refine them. It was said that Life-Extending Elixirs were even more precious than Golden Yuan Pills.

Over the following days, Chen Xiang's condition worsened, sometimes conscious and sometimes in a coma. Liang Sheng saw how helpless cultivators were at the end of their lifespans, just like ordinary people.

I must achieve immortality and not die an ordinary death.

Finally, a month later, Liang Sheng and Xiao Qin prepared Chen Xiang's body and placed it in a jade coffin with reverence, then buried him in the Green Cloud Peak Cemetery.

So what if Chen Xiang's cultivation realm was higher? At the end of the day, he still became a handful of earth, leaving no trace in this world.

However, at the moment, Chen Xiang's treatment couldn't have been better, with his body buried at Green Cloud Peak.

After they had dealt with the funeral, Xiang Chen and the others finally arrived in a hurry. The Internal Affairs Office had already seen Chen Xiang's Soul Lifeplate shattered, which meant that Chen Xiang had passed away, and Green Cloud Peak naturally also received the news.

Seeing the silent trio of Liang Sheng, Xiang Chen only offered a few words of consolation before hurriedly performing the Rebirth Mantra. Liang Sheng didn't know the purpose of the mantra, but the funeral was quickly over, and they went their separate ways.

Xiang Chen still needed to report to Jin Quanxiu that the matter had been resolved. Liang Sheng didn't appear too different on the surface. After bidding farewell to Xiao Qin and the others, he returned to his own cave dwelling.

This was the situation after the death of a cultivator, with only their close friends and family remembering them, the world without this person.

Fortunately, Liang Sheng didn't have to worry about his lifespan running out. He slowly removed the sadness of Chen Xiang's death from his heart, and the path of cultivation had to continue, with a long way to go still.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 707

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Upper Pure Immortal Scripture (Eleventh Layer), Pure Yang Pill Scripture (Eleventh Layer), Twenty Life-Nurturing Techniques (Twentieth Layer), Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique (Curse)

Realm: Foundation Establishment Middle Stage

Lifespan: 25814

Unconsciously, he was already 707 years old, and if he were an ordinary Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator, he would have already perished. However, he was still full of life.

However, he still needed to get the Golden Yuan Pill as soon as possible, as having a long lifespan without any Dao Protection would render him rootless driftwood.

Thinking about this, Liang Sheng sought out his second senior brother, Shen Wuque, after some contemplation.

“Junior brother, did you say that you want to join me in entering the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds?”

Looking at Shen Wuque’s incredulous expression, Liang Sheng couldn’t help but be alarmed. Was his senior brother unwilling to take him to the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds? Otherwise, why would he have such a surprised expression?

However, Shen Wuque then clapped his hands and put his arm around Liang Sheng, laughing, “Junior brother, I’ve been waiting for you to say this for a long time.”

Do you know how frustrated I’ve been these years? I wanted to take you to the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds, but you’ve been frantically accepting missions to exchange points. How could I find an opportunity?

Also, because of your hard work, Eldest Senior Brother has been watching me closely these past years. I haven’t had any freedom, and who could be more miserable than me?

Come on, let’s go. I’m afraid if we leave too late, Eldest Senior Brother will come to supervise my cultivation.

Hurry, hurry, hurry...

Let’s go. He’s like an antique, learning none of Master’s skill but imitating his temper perfectly.

Always preaching, I’ve been tired of him for a long time. Junior brother, you shouldn’t have anything else to prepare, right? Let’s go now.”

After seeing that Liang Sheng was all set and ready, Shen Wuque immediately took him and headed straight to the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds without any hesitation.

He was afraid that if he was a step too slow, Xiang Chen would catch up to them.

This Eldest Senior Brother is not a good person, always restricting his freedom. Now that his junior brother has finally come to his senses, how could he wait to be lectured by Chen again?

Moreover, what if it scared his junior brother, causing him to retreat in fear? What then?

After they left, Xiang Chen, who had received the news, hurried over. However, there were no traces of Shen Wuque and Liang Sheng in their cave dwellings..

Chapter 245: The Hunting Ground Behind the Mountain, Requests of the Outer Sect Alchemists

“Second Junior Brother, you’ve really gone too far, secretly leading our Junior Brother astray. When you come back. I’ll break your legs!”

At this moment) Shen Wuque, who was in the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds, couldn’t help but sneeze and instantly looked in the direction of Green Cloud Peak.

Without much thought, it must be Eldest Senior Brother scolding him right now.

“Senior Brother, what’s wrong with you?”

“It’s nothing. Let’s go register for the Hunting Grounds first. We can’t enter without registering. After all, there’s the Sect’s Great Array guarding it, preventing the demonic beasts inside from escaping.”

Shen Wuque was now excited. In the past, he would enter the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds alone, but now he had a Junior Brother to accompany him. United as brothers, they could cut gold.

He would look for trouble with the Extended-Arm Ape Monkeys today. In the past, he couldn’t prevent the group of monkeys from attacking by himself, so he had to temporarily retreat.

But now that he had his Junior Brother’s help, with one attacking and one defending, they could support each other. Dealing with the Extended-Arm Ape Monkeys would be easy, and revenge would be achieved.

Thinking about this, Shen Wuque couldn't help but smile. It's great to have a Junior Brother.

When they arrived outside the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds, Liang Sheng discovered that a market-like place had formed here.

Seeing Outer Disciple and Inner Sect disciples with different clothing styles, Liang Sheng was a bit dumbfounded at first.

What had he missed before?

The spontaneous trading in the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds was probably more profitable than the Internal Affairs Anecdotal Hall. After all, to form a market, there must be a stable supply-demand relationship and a large supply of goods.

However, Shen Wuque didn't care about all that, as he was afraid Xiang Chen would catch up and kept urging Liang Sheng to enter the Hunting Grounds first.

After Shen Wuque skillfully led Liang Sheng to register for the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds with their identity jade slips, they stepped inside. A faint light scanned their bodies, and they smoothly entered the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds.

Hahaha, I've finally returned.

Demonic beasts, you all obediently wait for me.

At this moment, Shen Wuque was in high spirits.

After entering the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds, Liang Sheng was very cautious. Shen Wuque thought he was nervous and quickly reassured him.

“Junior Brother, just relax. As long as I’m here, there won’t be any problems. I’ve been here countless times. As long as we don’t enter the Second Circle Range, our safety is absolutely guaranteed.”

Even if we accidentally enter the Second Circle Range, it doesn’t matter. As long as we turn back immediately without any curiosity, it’s completely safe.”

Although Shen Wuque seemed careless, he was actually extremely cautious. If something were to happen to his Junior Brother, not to mention Eldest Senior Brother would definitely beat him to death, he would never forgive himself.

Thinking about this, Shen Wuque shook his head repeatedly. He really deserved to die. Now that he had finally entered the Hunting Grounds, why was he still thinking about Eldest Senior Brother?

Liang Sheng followed Shen Wuque, his nerves tense as he continuously sensed the surroundings with his divine sense. If there were any abnormalities, he would immediately leave the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds without any hesitation.

Soon, Shen Wuque secretly gestured towards Liang Sheng from the front and carefully led him forward.

Not long after, he squatted behind some bushes and signaled Liang Sheng to look forward.

Monkeys!

A crowd of monkeys stretching as far as the eye could see.

There was a small depression filled with trees, where countless monkeys were jumping around. Their agility and strength were astonishing.

“Junior Brother, do you see those Extended-Arm Ape Monkeys in the middle? The one with white fur on its head is the Monkey King of this group, a Second Realm Pinnacle Demon Beast, equivalent to a cultivator’s Foundation Establishment Mid-stage Cultivation Level.”

The others sitting around it are the Second Realm Demon Monkeys of this monkey tribe. Of course, they're weaker than the Monkey King, roughly at the Early Foundation Establishment Stage, but they're not to be underestimated when gathered together."

This is the territory of the Extended-Arm Ape Monkeys, and there's a treasure underground, a top-grade Monkey Head Mushroom."

It can be used to make Illusion Heart Pills, an extraordinary high-grade spirit grass. I tried to get it before, but I suffered a lot from entering the monkey group alone."

As he said this, Shen Wuque's voice was full of excitement. It was easy to imagine how frustrated he had been.

He clearly wasn't a match for the Monkey King, but being outnumbered was just so frustrating. But now things were different.

He had his Junior Brother to help him now. He never asked others for help before because he didn't trust them. As for Xiang Chen, who he trusted, he didn't dare to ask for help.

The reason was simple: he was afraid that the other party would find a reason to make him stay at Green Cloud Peak. Wouldn't that be asking for trouble?

"Of course, that was before. Now that our Senior and Junior Fellow Brothers are together, we can cut through iron. You just need to distract those Second Realm Demon Monkeys for a short time, and I'll deal with the Second Realm Pinnacle Monkey King."

At this moment, Liang Sheng, of course, didn't object, as his true cultivation level was already in the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, so there was no reason to fear these Second Realm Demon Monkeys.

Even if he fought the Pinnacle Monkey King, he wouldn't be afraid, but he seemed slightly nervous at this time.

“Second elder brother, do I really just need to hold off those Second Realm Demon Monkeys to help you defeat the Monkey King?”

“Of course! If it weren’t for them causing trouble in the past, that mere Monkey King would never be my match!”

At this moment, Shen Wuque appeared extremely confident.

“Junior Brother, here are the protective talismans I prepared for you. Don’t be thrifty with them, use them freely. In short, safety first..”

Chapter 246: The Hunting Ground Behind the Mountain, Requests of the Outer Sect Alchemists

“Next, you’ll distract the Second Realm Demon Monkeys for just a moment. If you can’t endure it, call out immediately. I believe I can quickly deal with all the problems.”

Shen Wuque thought about his junior brother’s lack of fighting experience and gave him another reminder. Liang Sheng, without hesitation, used up all the Protective Talismans that Shen Wuque handed over in front of him.

After that, he left the bushes directly and appeared in front of the monkey group. The demon monkeys spotted Liang Sheng in no time.

Ordinary demon monkeys rushed towards Liang Sheng, but under the Talisman and Liang Sheng’s Foundation Establishment Protector’s power, they couldn’t get closer to him.

Seeing this, the Monkey King roared and the Second Realm Demon Monkeys around him charged towards Liang Sheng. Between their gallops, a strong wind blew and their claws danced.

Just when they were about to touch Liang Sheng, the Protective Talisman given to him by Shen Wuque earlier emitted a faint glow around his body.

Bang, bang, bang!

A series of loud echoing noises were heard. Surprisingly, the powerful Second Realm Demon Monkeys could not advance even an inch, as if they were being blocked by an invisible wall.

Of course, at this moment, the protective light around Liang Sheng had dimmed a bit; the next moment, the group of monkeys reacted, but they were not discouraged and charged once more.

Hm?

Is it possible that these demon monkeys don't understand techniques and spells and only know brute force?

Seeing the demon monkeys just using brute force attacks, Liang Sheng felt more relieved. Yet he remained cautious and vigilant.

From the corner of his eye, he saw Shen Wuque suddenly strike from the shadows while his attention was diverted. Immediately afterward, he saw a series of fireballs and ice balls spouting forth, surrounding the Monkey King.

But that wasn't the most powerful attack. The next moment, a burst of Sword Light arose, as fast as a thunderbolt, filled with boundless momentum, and aimed at the Monkey King.

At that time, the demon monkeys that were originally attacking Liang Sheng turned to assist the Monkey King.

Previously, Shen Wuque had faltered numerous times because he had to constantly fight with the demon monkeys; but at this moment, he didn't care about them, his eyes only fixed on the Monkey King.

He had faith in his junior brother to buy him time, and indeed, Liang Sheng did not disappoint, as he smiled slightly at the demon monkeys who wanted to help their king.

“Where are you going? Are you disregarding me?!”

In an instant, numerous Fireball Techniques danced across the sky, directly blocking the Second Realm Demon Monkeys. But they didn’t care and just charged through the fireballs.

The fireballs were destroyed under their impact, but the monkeys in the front were not in a good state either.

A scent of burnt hair and flesh appeared instantly. As the Fireball Techniques were shattered, Liang Sheng remained composed. More Fireball Techniques appeared in front of the group of monkeys.

The power of the Fireball Technique in Liang Sheng’s hands at this moment was not extraordinary, since he firmly kept in mind that his current strength was at the “Early Foundation Establishment Stage.”

Meanwhile, the Extended-Arm Monkey King gradually began to fall into a disadvantageous position under Shen Wuque’s barrage of attacks, unable to break free.

Although Shen Wuque had a lot of trust in his junior brother, he still kept a part of his attention on Liang Sheng’s side.

But after seeing Liang Sheng’s performance in blocking the demon monkeys, Shen Wuque’s heart was filled with extreme delight. As expected, his junior brother, just like him, was a naturally gifted warrior.

Otherwise, which one of the Alchemy Foundation Building cultivators of the Dan Ding Sect would have such a smooth Fireball Technique?

Seeing this situation, he increased the power of his long sword in his hand. He couldn’t let his junior brother underestimate him; after all, how else could he uphold his senior brother’s prestige?

As Shen Wuque fought wholeheartedly against the Monkey King, the ordinary demon monkeys nearby could not even withstand the aftershocks of their battle, so how could they help their king?

Although the Second Realm Demon Monkeys were not in a life-or-death crisis at this time, Liang Sheng clung to them like a stubborn piece of bubblegum, making it impossible for them to shake him off.

They could only watch helplessly as the Monkey King gradually lost his strength to fight back under Shen Wuque's assault.

Hum!

Suddenly, with a buzzing sound of a sword, the Monkey King, who was fighting alone, could no longer resist Shen Wuque's final strike and was pierced between the eyebrows, falling to the ground with a rumble.

At this moment, the Second Realm Peak Monkey King was dead.

As it crashed to the ground, the Second Realm Demon Monkeys were the first to react. They hesitated for a moment and then, ignoring Liang Sheng, they scattered and fled in all directions.

It was like a signal for a rout; the other demon monkeys also started running away immediately. In no time, only Shen Wuque and Liang Sheng were left standing in the field.

Seeing this, Shen Wuque couldn't help but burst into laughter. It was exhilarating!

He then gave Liang Sheng a thumbs-up. Since he'd entered the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds, this was by far the most refreshing fight he'd had.

Not worrying about others, just fighting the demonic beasts with a reliable junior brother – it was so liberating!

However, amid his triumph, Shen Wuque did not forget his purpose. After sniffing the air, he quickly squatted down and slapped the ground.

With a burst of inner strength erupting from his hand, a pit appeared on the ground, revealing a richly-grown Monkey Head Mushroom inside, unharmed, showcasing Shen Wuque's astonishing control of his power.

"Junior brother, according to the rules, we'll split the Monkey Head Mushroom in half."

Without waiting for Liang Sheng's response, he divided the Monkey Head Mushroom in two. After packing them, he threw a jade box to Liang Sheng.

He then smiled and said, "Junior brother, shall we continue on our journey?"

"Let's go!"

"Worthy of being my junior brother, so refreshing! Let's continue then, hahaha!"

Chapter 247: The Hunting Ground Behind the Mountain, Requests of the Outer Sect Alchemists

Green Cloud Peak.

At this moment, on the top of the peak, a flash of light twinkles.

Just as Liang Sheng was wandering around the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds with Shen Wuque, Feng Yida, who was staying at Welcoming Guest Peak, couldn't bear the harassment of the alchemists from the Three Sects and Six Orders any longer, and finally made up his mind to come to Green Cloud Peak.

After landing on the top of the peak, without any hesitation, he went straight to Jin Quanxiu's Cave Mansion, full of grievance.

"Uncle Jin, those Sect alchemists have been coming to ask me frequently about whether Junior Apprentice Brother Yang Cheng can come out or not, saying they miss him dearly. You must help me."

Upon hearing this, Jin Quanxiu couldn't help but show a faint smile at the corner of his mouth. It seemed that even with a Golden Core Daoist teaching, these Outer Sect alchemists still couldn't forget his disciple.

It's not that the alchemy skills of the Golden Core Daoist who is currently teaching are not good, it's just that his teaching may not be suitable.

And Yang Cheng, who was at the Foundation Establishment Stage, might just be a little better than those Sect Alchemists in terms of alchemy skills, making the content he taught more enlightening to them.

It's because the alchemy skills of the Dan Ding Sect's Golden Core Daoist are too profound, making these Outer Sect Alchemists unable to start because of the huge gap.

This is Jin Quanxiu's guess about the current situation, and it's very likely to be true. Otherwise, they wouldn't have asked Feng Yida so frequently about the news of his disciple.

However, now is really not a good time. Xiang Chen had already come to report the situation to him earlier, saying that Shen Wuque and Yang Cheng had entered the Back Mountain Hunting Ground, and now they were simply untraceable.

"Junior nephew Feng, I understand your difficulties, but you really came too late. Yang Cheng has already come out of seclusion and went to the Back Mountain Hunting Ground with Wuque. Even I don't know when they will come out."

"Ah?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Yida couldn't help but show a helpless expression. Why was it so bad timing that just as he left, Yang Cheng came out and went to the Back Mountain Hunting Ground?

Jin Quanxiu seemed to see the helplessness in his heart and comforted him: "Nephew, you don't need to feel too embarrassed. Just tell the truth about the situation, and I'm sure those Outer Sect Alchemists will understand."

Feng Yida could only bow, salute, and leave in gloom. After seeing off Feng Yida, Xiang Chen walked out from the side.

He looked at Feng Yida's departing back and couldn't help but sigh, "Master, I didn't expect that Junior brother had such a reputation among the alchemists of other Sects. It's really rare.

However, precisely because of this, Master, we really can't indulge Second Junior Brother in leading Junior brother astray anymore.

Tell me, how could such a good alchemist suddenly mess around with Second Junior Brother and go to the Back Mountain Hunting Ground?

It must be Second Junior Brother who constantly incites Junior brother. Junior brother is honest and straightforward, and he doesn't know how to refuse others, so this is why he ended up like this.

I suggest that when they come back, we must treat them strictly, otherwise, once Junior brother becomes wild, it will be very difficult to rein him in again."

Upon hearing this, Jin Quanxiu also felt that Xiang Chen's words made some sense. Shen Wuque, the second disciple, had indeed been somewhat lazy in recent years. If it weren't for this, with his talent, he was most likely already in the Foundation Establishment Late Stage at this point.

In addition, due to Liang Sheng's arrival in recent years, Green Cloud Peak had also received many benefits. He also believed that Xiang Chen's suggestion was not unreasonable. If his disciple went astray, it would not be a good thing.

"Alright, have the disciples from the Internal Affairs Office keep an eye out. Once your two Junior brothers come out of the Back Mountain Hunting Ground, have them inform you immediately, and then bring your Junior brothers to me."

"Yes, Master."

Xiang Chen was overjoyed to hear that Jin Quanxiu had taken his suggestion to heart, and fearing that he might change his mind, he immediately took his leave and went to the Internal Affairs Office to explain the matter.

Jin Quanxiu's ears were sometimes indeed soft. Otherwise, how could his second Junior Brother have formed his current temperament?

Therefore, Master's indulgence was also part of the reason for Shen Wuque's character formation. He mustn't let Master change his mind.

Welcoming Guest Peak.

"Here they come, here they come."

At this moment, seeing Feng Yida's return, the alchemists from the Three Sects and Six Orders gathered at the top of the peak. After Feng Yida landed, their eyes inevitably fell on the space behind him.

However, seeing that there was no figure of Liang Sheng behind him, the expressions of these Outer Sect Alchemists couldn't help but change.

Zhou Mo's heart was also somewhat helpless at this moment, but he didn't show any emotion. He also wanted to see Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng again, who gave him an inexplicable feeling of great fortune.

"Fellow Daoists, seniors, I'm really sorry. Yang Cheng Junior brother had come out of seclusion earlier, but I didn't get the news in time.

Today, when I went there, I got the news that he had already come out and gone to the Back Mountain Hunting Ground, and I can't contact him temporarily."

"Back Mountain Hunting Ground?"

"Does Fellow Daoist Yang need materials from Demonic Beasts?"

“It should be. Otherwise, why would Fellow Daoist Yang go to the Back Mountain Hunting Ground?”

“You should have told us earlier, how could we let Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng do such a thing himself? We could also help out with the materials from Demonic Beasts. We can scrape together some suitable ones, right?”

For a moment, voices of various alchemists came one after another, and Feng Yida was somewhat dumbfounded. How come this seemed like a double standard?

They didn’t say this before. Just a few days ago, the Golden Core Daoist had to temporarily suspend his lectures for a few days due to a sudden incident. They weren’t so understanding at that time.

Although they didn’t say it, their inner dissatisfaction was obvious, and they took the opportunity to ask me to find Yang Cheng. Now that they heard Yang Cheng had gone to the Back Mountain Hunting Ground, why did they react this way?

Were they bullying the honest person?

Feng Yida felt helpless in his heart, and at this moment, the nagging of the Outer Sect Alchemists made him feel a little headache.

Looking in the direction of the Back Mountain Hunting Ground, he felt like crying without tears.

Junior Brother Yang Cheng, please come out quickly. I can’t hold on any longer.

It’s too difficult!

Chapter 248: Ancient Cultivation, the Correct Way to Cultivate?

Dan Ding Sect.

Back Mountain Hunting Grounds.

“Senior Brother, wait.”

“What’s wrong?”

At this moment, Shen Wuque is leading the way ahead. It has been ten days since they entered the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds, and they have slain countless demonic beasts along the way, scattering their souls and annihilating their spirits.

They are also getting closer and closer to the Second Circle Range of the hunting grounds. Just as Shen Wuque was about to continue exploring ahead, Liang Sheng suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Something’s not right.

Why is there no sound at all?

Although their journey has been extremely smooth, Liang Sheng has not let his guard down and remains extremely cautious.

“Senior Brother, don’t you think it’s a bit too quiet here?”

Shen Wuque only realized after Liang Sheng reminded him, as their journey had been so smooth that he had become unperceptive.

Indeed, this was the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds, where not only demonic beasts were common, but also various wild beasts and birds. So why had it suddenly become so quiet?

“Retreat.”

Shen Wuque made the decision immediately, and Liang Sheng did not hesitate at all. Hearing Shen Wuque's command to retreat, they both turned around and retreated the way they came.

Perhaps they were just too nervous and imagining things, but regardless, Liang Sheng absolutely would not take any risks.

Fortunately, Shen Wuque shared the same mindset, so Liang Sheng didn't have to waste any words convincing him to leave the Back Mountain Hunting

Grounds.

Their return journey went smoothly as well, and they soon reached the entrance to the hunting grounds. Only then did they relax and breathe a sigh of relief.

It had taken them ten days to enter the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds, but now they had returned in just half a day.

However, even though they were almost safe at this point, their expressions were still rather grim, as the situation on their way back was the same as when they were outside the Second Circle.

Everything was quiet and eerily silent.

What had happened within the hunting grounds?

After they returned to the entrance, they discovered that there were already quite a few people like them who had noticed something was amiss and returned to the sect ahead of time.

As they arrived, more and more people returned from the hunting grounds, and everyone's faces looked rather gloomy.

Liang Sheng faintly heard words like “spiritual tide” and “riot,” but before he could make any inquiries, Xiang Chen appeared in front of them with a dark expression on his face.

Since Liang Sheng and Shen Wuque had already notified the Internal Affairs Office, Green Cloud Peak would be informed the moment they left the hunting grounds.

This is why Xiang Chen was currently leading them back to Green Cloud Peak with a dark expression, Shen Wuque barely had time to pinch Liang Sheng, then put on a smile, only to hear Xiang Chen’s icy voice.

“Come with me.”

Shen Wuque felt somewhat helpless in his heart, while Liang Sheng pretended to look confused and innocent as he followed behind Xiang Chen, heading back to Green Cloud Peak.

Xiang Chen didn’t say a word the entire way, and Shen Wuque cautiously sent a message to Liang Sheng, “Junior brother, if there’s any problem later, just blame it on me. I’m already used to it anyway.”

“Huh?”

Isn’t that a bad idea?

Seeing Liang Sheng’s expression, Shen Wuque straightened his back and showed a bold and heroic demeanor.

Second elder brother will bear it all alone, junior brother does not need to worry.

Just as Liang Sheng and Shen Wuque were being led back to Green Cloud Peak by Xiang Chen, there was finally some movement in the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds. Soon after they left, an announcement was made for all disciples to leave the hunting grounds immediately.

In just a single day, after confirming that all the disciples had left, the entire Back Mountain Hunting Grounds was closed off and the protective array was fully activated.

A few days later, Liang Sheng, who was staying at Welcoming Guest Peak, finally learned the situation of the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds. At that time, he felt somewhat uneasy in his heart.

Why was it that every time he began to settle down and cultivate, something unexpected would happen around him? He was gifted with the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, not a born disaster. Why was his cultivation journey so full of twists and turns?

Of course, this was Liang Sheng's state of mind a few days later. Right now, he and Shen Wuque were simply following behind Xiang Chen obediently as they returned to Green Cloud Peak.

When they finally landed on the summit of Green Cloud Peak, Jin Quanxiu was not at his Cave Mansion. Shen Wuque's face changed, and he immediately made up his mind to admit his mistakes wholeheartedly.

Since Jin Quanxiu was not there, Xiang Chen would have the final say. Shen Wuque would not let himself be at a disadvantage at this time, as he was already experienced in such situations.

Shen Wuque's attitude, however, seemed to deprive Xiang Chen of any opportunity to vent his anger, and Liang Sheng watched with his eyes wide and his mouth agape.

Such an admirable example of resilience, Liang Sheng couldn't help but admire secretly in his heart. Truly, he was like a dead pig that wasn't afraid of boiling water.

However, Xiang Chen quickly regained his composure and refused to fall for Shen Wuque's tactics. He was determined to teach Shen Wuque a lesson this time.

He absolutely couldn't let his junior brother follow the same crooked path as Shen Wuque. Therefore, for the next period of time, Xiang Chen didn't stop offering verbal reprimands.

Shen Wuque didn't expect Xiang Chen to be so stubborn this time, refusing to let go unless he admitted his mistake.

What on earth was going on?

But at that moment, someone came to rescue Shen Wuque. It was Feng Yida, who had previously come to Green Cloud Peak to request assistance.

"Senior Brother Feng."

Shen Wuque immediately took the initiative to greet Feng Yida, who was puzzled by Shen Wuque's enthusiasm as it was more than usual.

However, Feng Yida didn't have time to dwell on this and, after exchanging pleasantries with the three of them, he got straight to the point, explaining the reason for his visit..

Chapter 249: Ancient Cultivation, the Correct Way to Cultivate?

There was no helping it. After the closure of the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds, the External Sect Alchemists were showing excessive excitement upon receiving the news.

Unlike Liang Sheng, they were in the know about more secrets of the Cultivation World. Although they understood that the closure of the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds could potentially lead to a beast tide, they were nonchalant. It wasn't definite and there was no harm in dealing with it when it happened.

After all, the Three Sects and Six Orders had been in the Desolate Regions for tens of thousands of years, and there were countless records of such events. Thus, it was merely a possibility, and why should they worry?

Besides, when the sky is falling, the tallest one holds it up. In the most dangerous time in history, only the Main Peaks of the Three Sects and Six Orders were left to hang on. Eventually, the Immortal City stepped in and now the Three Sects and Six Orders still firmly rule over the Desolate Regions.

Hence, many among them, who have not personally experienced these events, naturally are indifferent, having only learned about it from texts.

In contrast, they have all personally benefited from Liang Sheng's three-year mentoring, which steadily improved their alchemy skills. This year though, their alchemy skills have stagnated and they are unwilling to accept this.

That was why Feng Yida rushed over now, and after hearing Feng Yida's purpose of visit, Liang Sheng naturally felt somewhat reluctant.

Having already obtained the Golden Yuan Pill formula, why should he waste time at Welcoming Guest Peak? However, with the closure of the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds at this time, he really couldn't find a reason to refuse.

After all, he was "Yang Cheng," too young at merely a hundred years old. He was not at the age for Breakthrough to Foundation Establishment Middle Stage. How would outsiders know his real purpose?

Therefore, Feng Yida's arrival somewhat disrupted his plans. Just as he was pondering how to refuse, Jin Quanxiu unexpectedly returned to the Green Cloud Peak at this moment. Of course, nothing unusual could be seen on his face at this point.

Feng Yida quickly paid his respects to Jin Quanxiu, who naturally knew his purpose for coming. Considering the situation assessed during the decision-making session of the Sect Upper Echelons earlier, he felt that it would be a good choice for Liang Sheng to go to Welcoming Guest Peak.

Xiang Chen was already at the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, just one step away from a complete breakthrough to the Golden Core Realm. Shen Wuque was also on the verge of Breaking Through to Foundation Establishment Late Stage, hence he was capable of defending himself.

The only one was his youngest disciple with a short cultivation time, it was indeed the safest method to let him go to Welcoming Guest Peak at this time.

After all, if a beast tide really broke out, the Three Sects and Six Sects couldn't possibly stay out of it. Everyone must then unite.

This time, allowing Liang Sheng to form a deep connection with alchemists from other Sects within the Three Sects and Six Orders, could also be a good thing.

“Cheng’er, since this is the case, why don’t you go to Welcoming Guest Peak with Junior Nephew Feng? You said before that you wanted to go to the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds with Wuque to enhance your strength, and at the same time, to acquire the blood of demonic beasts for alchemy ingredients. It indeed is a good thing.

However, the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds will not be open for at least the next three years. Given this, you might as well go to Welcoming Guest Peak to contribute to the Sect.

Of course, you don’t have to worry about not getting any returns. I believe junior nephew Feng will record this mission for you in the Internal Affairs Office. The benefits will definitely be worthwhile.”

“Yes, yes, yes.”

Hearing this, Feng Yida quickly nodded. He couldn’t help but gratefully look at Jin Quanxiu, thinking that there should be no problem this time.

Indeed, at this moment, Liang Sheng could only wry smile when he heard Jin Quanxiu’s words. Since the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds were going to be closed for three years, he really had no reason to refuse.

Just at this moment, Feng Yida said something that made Liang Sheng’s eyes light up.

“If Junior Brother Yang is worried about not having Demon Beast Blood to refine pills, the Outer Sect Alchemists said they still have a lot of Demon Beast Blood that they are willing to let Junior Brother Yang use.”

Huh?

Hearing this, Liang Sheng's eyes couldn't help but light up a bit. There was such a good thing?

Having thought of this, Liang Sheng finally spoke up: "Since the Master believes that going to Welcoming Guest Peak will benefit me, I, of course, have no objections.

Senior Brother Feng, in that case, the sooner the better. Let's go to Welcoming Guest Peak today. We can't let the Outer Sect Alchemists think that we, of Dan Ding Sect, are neglecting them."

Immediately after, before Feng Yida could react, Liang Sheng pulled him along, turning into a stream of light towards the Welcoming Guest Peak, leaving Feng Yida somewhat unprepared.

He only had time to say, "Master's Brother, I'll be taking my leave," before disappearing into the distance with Liang Sheng.

This action was truly astonishing to everyone, because Liang Sheng's rapid shift in attitude, was a sight to behold.

Shen Wuque couldn't help feeling helpless, because he saw the look Xiang Chen gave him, suddenly giving him a jolt.

It's over, now that Junior Brother has left, what should I do?

Indeed, the next moment, he heard Xiang Chen and Jin Quanxiu suggesting, "Master, I will spend some time bonding with Second Junior Brother. I believe he won't fool around with Junior Brother in the future."

Jin Quanxiu smiled, he did not stop them or look at Shen Wuque's pathetic expression. It was also good to let the Second Junior Brother experience some harsh lessons.

After all, if the beast tide really came, it wouldn't be bad for the Second Junior Brother to become more stable.

Let's hope it's just foolish worry, and like the past years, it's just a normal spiritual tidal, not enough to provoke a beast tide.

Welcoming Guest Peak.

At this moment, the Outer Sect Alchemists were also gathered together. Although they didn't care, they were now idle. Discussing the situation of the Dan Ding Sect's Back Mountain Hunting Grounds was also a way to pass the time.

"Senior, I remember that the last recorded beast tide was three thousand years ago, and the one before that should be eight thousand years ago.

This interval is not short, so it should be most likely as in the case of the previous few times recorded over the past three thousand years, just disturbances in the Spiritual Energy and not a beast tide.."

Chapter 250: Ancient Cultivation, the Correct Way to Cultivate?

"Exactly, exactly."

Other Foundation Establishment Alchemists also agreed with this statement, their eyes looking at the two Golden Core Daoists, wanting to hear their opinions.

After all, the history of the Three Sects and Six Orders rising in the Desolate Regions was only tens of thousands of years. During this time, beast tides had only occurred four times, so how could a beast tide form so easily?

Spiritual Energy disturbances did happen frequently in the interim, and it wasn't impossible for a spiritual tidal disturbance to occur every few hundred years.

But this wouldn't have much impact, as it was no longer the era of ancient cultivation. After the Remote Ancient End, no matter the state of Spiritual Energy, the cultivators' path of cultivation would not be severed, and this was the necessity for the existence of Alchemists.

At this moment, before the two Golden Core Daoists could speak, someone saw a streak of light heading towards Welcoming Guest Peak and didn't pay attention to it.

This situation happened almost every few days. After all, Feng Yida, due to their strong demands, had to ask the Dan Ding Sect to bring Liang Sheng over after a period of time.

At first, they didn't pay attention to the light in the sky, but when the Golden Core Realm Alchemists exclaimed softly, their expressions changed, and they looked towards the sky, immediately followed by surprise.

Could it be that Yang Cheng has arrived?

For a short while, they all stood up and lined up at the peak to welcome him. They had experienced the feeling of rapid progress in alchemy skills every day, and they naturally missed it even more.

This time, they couldn't let Yang Cheng leave Welcoming Guest Peak so easily. They didn't want to experience that kind of pain again.

"Greetings to Fellow Daoist Yangt"

Upon the arrival of Feng Yida and Liang Sheng, greetings resounded continuously. However, only the greetings for Liang Sheng could be heard.

Feng Yida couldn't help but smile bitterly. As if none of them had even noticed his presence, he actually didn't mind as long as these Outer Sect Alchemists didn't bother him in the future.

Heaven knew how he had survived the past year. One whole year had passed, and he finally could have some peace and quiet for a while.

Liang Sheng also hadn't expected this, the gazes of these Outer Sect Alchemists were like green lights, staring at him intently. As he witnessed this, he hurriedly greeted them one by one.

“My dear Daoist friends and seniors, I’m really sorry, but I’ve been in closed-door cultivation for a while. When I saw the pill formula for the Demonic Beast Blood, I couldn’t help but be curious.

After all, I’ve never refined such an elixir before, so I went to the Back Mountain Hunting Ground out of curiosity.

I am truly sorry, everyone. I didn’t expect my actions to cause such great trouble for all of you. It’s all my fault.”

Any cultivator who had reached Foundation Establishment had lived for several hundred years, and at this moment, they could sense the hidden meaning in Yang Cheng’s words. Someone immediately spoke up in agreement.

“Fellow Daoist Yang, please don’t say that. If you need Demonic Beast Blood, just let us know. I happen to have a bottle of Second Realm Demonic Beast Blood on me, feel free to take it.”

Then, a few more people spoke up, and soon Liang Sheng had several more bottles of Demonic Beast Blood in his hands. Liang Sheng naturally thanked them continuously, but there was also some regret in his heart because there was no Third Realm or higher Demonic Beast Blood here.

At this moment, the two Golden Core Daoist Alchemists noticed Liang Sheng’s expression, speculating that he was still somewhat dissatisfied with the quality of the Demonic Beast Blood.

Considering the situation they would be in for learning from Liang Sheng in the future, they immediately thought of voicing their thoughts but didn’t expect someone to beat them to it.

It was Zhou Mo who spoke at this time.

“Fellow Daoist Yang, I have a bottle of Third Realm Demonic Beast Blood here. It was originally a gift from the Grand Elder for me to use later in the refining workshop. Since my current cultivation level is not sufficient and it’s of no use now, I might as well give it to you first.”

“Ah? This is impossible.”

At this moment, Liang Sheng’s expression was obviously fake, anyone could see it. He was overjoyed by receiving a bottle of Third Realm Demon Beast Blood, but no one exposed him, so the bottle of Third Realm Demon Beast Blood had ended up in his hands.

For a short while, the atmosphere on Welcoming Guest Peak was filled with joy.

It was as if they had found a new village amidst the darkness of the willow branches and flowers. Liang Sheng couldn’t help but sigh in his heart, who would have thought that he would so easily obtain the Third Realm Demon Beast Blood that he hadn’t been able to get his hands on in the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds? This could be called divine assistance.

Additionally, he could tell from the expressions of the other Alchemists that more of them might still possess a good amount of Third Realm Demonic Beast Blood.

For example, those two Golden Core Daoist Alchemists.

As long as they still had Third Realm Demon Beast Blood, they would not be able to escape from Liang Sheng’s grasp.

Afterward, Liang Sheng, having reaped a full harvest, decided to calm his mind and stay at Welcoming Guest Peak. As for the Purple Gold Vine and Profound Bone Grass, they would need to wait for several more decades to mature in his Cave Mansion, so he wasn’t in a hurry.

However, just as the atmosphere on Welcoming Guest Peak improved, and a few more months passed, the atmosphere within the Dan Ding Sect began to feel strange, becoming increasingly tense.

Even Jin Quanxiu had sent someone to deliver a message to Liang Sheng, asking him not to slack off during his time on Welcoming Guest Peak and to diligently cultivate.

Could something be about to happen?

At this time, the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds of the Dan Ding Sect hadn't been open, and even the Defensive Array's power had been increased.

This caused the Outer Sect Alchemists on Welcoming Guest Peak to also have some bad feelings. Could a beast tide really be about to arrive?

However, news from their own sect hadn't arrived yet, and it was still too early to draw conclusions, but they could sense that something wasn't quite right.

Some time later, Liang Sheng accidentally overheard their conversation and couldn't help but be taken aback. He had never heard of the term "beast tide" despite having been in the Dan Ding Sect for so many years..