

Bottleneck 261

Chapter 261: The Way of Heaven – Reducing the Excessive and Supplementing the Insufficient, Beast Tide Strikes

“Indeed, for disciples from friendly sects to treat you with such respect is a testament to Senior Jin’s excellent discipleship, you must have some talent.”¹¹

The next moment, a soft, Jade-like voice chimed in, “You’re giving him too much credit, Junior Sister. He still has a long way to go. Praising him so much might make him arrogant.”

Liang Sheng had turned around to show his respects by this point. If it wasn’t Jin Quanxiu and Peak Master Jin Jun who had previously been in closed-door cultivation in front of him, then who could it be?

“Disciple greets Master.”

“Disciple Yang Cheng greets Peak Master Jin Jun.”

At this point, Jin Quanxiu gave a small nod, his face expressing great satisfaction. Having such disciples does indeed bring joy to one’s heart.

Liang Sheng sneakily glanced at Shen Wuque. At this moment, his second elder brother was staring straight ahead, not daring to say a single word, showing no signs of the wild behavior he had previously displayed in his cave dwelling.

Perhaps noticing Liang Sheng’s gaze on him, Shen gave a surreptitious signal with his eyes, then promptly returned to his statue-like state, gazing towards the sky at a 45-degree angle without moving at all.

Master, please continue, I saw nothing.

For a short while, the atmosphere was slightly awkward among them, and the face of Peak Master Jin Jun even turned a bit red.

This caused Liang Sheng's heart to jolt. No way, he needed to leave quickly. Based on the current situation, did Master really plan on blooming in old age?

With this thought in his mind, Liang Sheng did not hesitate and spoke up, startling Shen Wuque so much that he didn't dare to breathe.

My junior brother, you're usually quite sharp, why are you so oblivious now?

However, what happened next left Shen Wuque dumbfounded as Liang Sheng took his hand and led him away, as Liang Sheng's words were very straightforward.

Master, please forgive my rudeness. I drank too much with the outer sect Daoist friends just now and my head is a bit dizzy. I can't keep up, so I won't continue accompanying you in idle chatter. If you have any instructions, please give them later."

With that, he turned his head to look at Shen Wuque, "Elder brother, didn't you say you also drank too much?"

"Yes, yes, I drank too much too."

At this point, Shen Wuque could only nod his head, and with that, both men anxiously looked at Jin Quianxiu, who couldn't help but laughingly scold them.

"You two rascals, go ahead, go. You're only making a spectacle of yourselves."

As soon as Jin Quianxiu's words fell, Liang Sheng and Shen Wuque did not hesitate and turned around to leave without any lingering. They didn't look at all like they had drunk too much.

For a moment, only Jin Quianxiu and Jin Jun were left on the peak, locking eyes. After a long while, Peak Master Jin Jun finally spoke, "Elder Brother, am I an outsider?"

Jin Quanxiu was taken aback, but didn't dare continue on that topic, instead changing the subject: "Junior Sister, I don't know what the Sect Master has commanded. Why don't we head to my cave dwelling and discuss it while having tea?"

"I'll follow your arrangement, Elder Brother."

Peak Master Jin Jun naturally wouldn't refuse, while on the other side, Shen Wuque had given Liang Sheng a thumbs up.

You dare to be so straightforward, junior brother, I truly admire you. At this point, however, Liang Sheng was growing impatient.

"Alright, elder brother, there's no need to keep praising me. I'm really feeling a bit dizzy. Go back to your cave dwelling first, and please excuse me for not entertaining you."

Having said that, Liang Sheng went straight into his cave dwelling. Shen Wuque, seeing this, was momentarily stunned, but then couldn't help but laugh and scold him.

"You little rascal! Fine! Given that you helped me out. I'll settle accounts with you tomorrow."

Inside the cave dwelling, Liang Sheng saw that Shen Wuque had left and there was no one around his cave dwelling, so he carefully sat down and began introspecting about his internal condition.

At this moment, the power within his body was clearly demarcated. A light golden spiritual power resembling cloud smoke was circulating in a precise path within his body according to a specific technique

Compared to the mana at the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage that he had previously cultivated using the Upper Pure Mysterious Scripture and Pure Yang Pill Scripture, it was extremely sparse.

But....

Liang Sheng's heart moved and he directed the spiritual power cultivated from the Primordial Mysterious Technique within his body to form a fireball in his hand.

This fireball had a trace of golden color, which was somewhat different from the previous Fireball Technique. Liang Sheng flicked his finger and the fireball left his fingertip, falling directly onto the ground of the cave dwelling.

The fireball immediately left a crater nearly ten meters deep in the floor of the cave dwelling. Seeing this, Liang Sheng was overjoyed. His light golden spiritual power was only equivalent to the Qi Cultivation First Level, but the fireball created by it had the power of the Qi Cultivation Third Level.

More importantly, his body wasn't the same. He felt that the power of his body had also completely changed.

He took out a One-Pattern Magical Instrument and directly punched it; the One-Pattern Magical Instrument instantly shattered.

The Two-Pattern Magical Device, on the other hand, did not move at all, but Liang Sheng still looked ecstatic. Truly deserving of the ancient technique! Despite its cultivation bottleneck being as difficult as climbing to heaven, the effect it creates is indeed astonishing.

Is this refining Qi?!

But why is the spiritual power cultivated from Hunyuan Xuan Gong stronger? Liang Sheng had no conclusions at this moment, but such a powerful result being discontinued and left unpracticed could only be attributed to heaven and earth's great changes.

But these are not the things that Liang Sheng should consider at this stage, under his joy, he still forced himself to calm down.

Now, he wanted to experiment if he continued to cultivate Hunyuan Xuan Gong, would it still absorb a huge amount of spiritual energy, causing a big commotion like before?

If that was the case, he would decisively stop cultivating Hunyuan Xuan Gong for now. After all, he was now in the Dan Ding Sect, and it would be best not to attract any attention..

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Now that Liang Sheng had made up his mind, he first re-examined the concealment formation within his cave mansion and carefully began to operate the Primordial Mysterious Technique. If there were any signs of trouble, he would immediately stop cultivating.

However, the result of this cultivation session was beyond Liang Sheng's expectations, as the operation of the Primordial Mysterious Technique within his body was extremely smooth.

Moreover, the vast spiritual power of his Foundation Establishment Realm was continuously absorbed by the Primordial Mysterious Technique, and Liang Sheng unknowingly immersed himself in cultivation.

When he came to his senses, the situation inside his body could only be described as pleasantly surprising. The light golden fog-like spiritual power had turned into a sea of clouds.

Furthermore, the liquid-like mana of the Foundation Establishment Realm had been somewhat consumed, making it clear that his Primordial Mysterious Technique would progress faster, as it had been when he was in the secular world, with higher realms practicing in reverse for greater efficiency.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng could hardly contain his excitement. Indeed, under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness with no bottlenecks, the ancient techniques were the most suitable for his cultivation.

What surprised Liang Sheng the most was that the two types of spiritual power could be transformed into each other. If he operated Upper Pure Immortal Scripture or Pure Yang Pill Scripture, he could transform the spiritual power of Primordial Mysterious Technique into his current mana, and the conversion rate was astonishing.

As for operating the Primordial Mysterious Technique, it could naturally transform the mana of the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage into light golden spiritual energy, albeit at a low rate. This

indicated that although the two different eras had different cultivation techniques, their essence was the same.

At this moment, looking at the Attribute Panel in his realm, Liang Sheng couldn't help but recall the divisions of ancient techniques realms previously mentioned in miscellaneous records.

Actually, the divisions of ancient techniques realms were quite simple and far less complicated than the current divisions in the Cultivation World.

Refining Essence into Qi, Refining Spirit from Qi, and Refining the God and Reversing the Void.

As for the realms beyond that, since the ancient cultivation era was too far away from the present, there was no subsequent discussion, so Liang Sheng could only guess.

After all, in his previous life on Blue Star, there were many legends almost corresponding to this. Could the subsequent realm be Refinement Void?

Of course, there was no answer to this, but even with just the three confirmed cultivation realms, there was enough for Liang Sheng to study for a long time.

At the moment, he was in the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage realm, but according to his Attribute Panel, he was still at the Refining Essence into Qi Stage.

He wondered what the Golden Core Realm would be like. Would it be equivalent to the Refining Spirit from Qi stage of ancient techniques?

Liang Sheng naturally knew nothing about this, and perhaps only those who transitioned from ancient cultivation techniques to modern cultivation could establish a one-to-one correspondence.

At this moment, as he relaxed, he couldn't help but stretch his body. In an instant, he could hear the flow of blood in his body like a great river, with plasma like mercury.

Perhaps this was the essence of Refining Essence into Qi. If it were not for this, how could one talk about refining essence into qi, drawing the essence out of thin air?

At this moment, he had an epiphany as to why Primordial Mysterious Technique Beginner required absorbing a trace of Purple Qi at sunrise. It was probably the essence of Heaven and Earth, making up for his body's needs.

For some reason, a phrase suddenly flashed through Liang Sheng's mind: the way of Heaven is to deplete the surplus and replenish the deficiency.

At this moment, a glimmer of inspiration flashed through his mind, but no matter how hard he thought, the reason behind his epiphany eluded him.

After pondering for a while, he still had no answer, so he stopped thinking about it. Since his Foundation Establishment Middle Stage allowed him to practice the Primordial Mysterious Technique in reverse, why waste time?

The next moment, Liang Sheng gathered his thoughts and continued cultivating.

However, early the following morning, he was forced to interrupt his cultivation, not because he reached his limit but because someone was calling him at his door.

By the time Liang Sheng opened his cave mansion, Shen Wuque was dragging Liang Sheng towards Jin Quianxiu's cave mansion, "Junior brother, hurry up, our master has something for us to do."

Although Liang Sheng regretted he couldn't focus on cultivating, he naturally didn't dare to delay when Jin Quianxiu summoned him.

"You have arrived?"

Upon entering Jin Quianxiu's Cave Mansion, Liang Sheng glanced at the corner of his eye and noticed that Peak Master Jin Jun was not there, and he did not know when the latter had left the Green Cloud Peak.

More importantly, Jin Quanxiu's face was calm, and it was impossible to see how their progress had been yesterday, which was quite boring.

At this moment, not only Liang Sheng and his companion were present in the Cave Mansion, all the Foundation Establishment Disciples of Green Cloud Peak were present, including Xiao Qin and Pei Tianshi. Their eyes signaled that they had greeted Liang Sheng.

"The sect has already decided to have our Green Cloud Peak take responsibility for a portion of the Spiritual Pill tasks. I'm sure you've heard the wind before.

This time I can tell you explicitly that with the tide of spiritual power, other sects have found accurate information, and there have been reactions in the Wilderness Beast Marsh.

It is expected that the beast tide will arrive soon. The last time it happened was three thousand years ago. According to sect records, the impact of the beast tide is generally not significant. The Three Sects and Six Orders can easily block it.

Of course, this does not mean that the Three Sects and Six Orders are not in danger. So, our Dan Ding Sect's mission still remains the same as before, which is to refine Spiritual Pills to support other sects.

They block the beast tide, and we, Dan Ding Sect, provide support with spiritual pills. Since our sect has the fewest disciples and cannot afford large personnel losses, refining pills for support is the best way.

So, everyone, this time, you must do your duty wholeheartedly. After all, in case there are problems on the frontline of the beast tide, even us alchemists will have to support the battlefield.

I think everyone should recognize the reality for not wanting to go to the front lines of the battlefield on their own, do their best to refine pills for frontline support, which is actually ensuring their own safety."

At this, Liang Sheng and the others immediately looked solemn, "Master (Peak Master), rest assured, we will do our best."

“Very good. Here are your respective tasks. The materials for the Elixir Refinement Spiritual Grass have been placed in the Alchemy Pavilion. You can refine the elixir, and the supplies will be provided continuously.”

Then, Liang Sheng and the others received their task jade slips. After reading the content, Liang Sheng couldn't help but be startled.

The tasks were surprisingly “numerous”; it seemed that he could only “steal leisure from his busy schedule” to practice the Primordial Mysterious Technique.

If Liang Sheng were an ordinary Early Foundation Establishment Stage cultivator, the task volume in the jade slip would probably make his feet leave the ground.

However, this also shows that the beast tide this time is probably coming violently. Otherwise, although his alchemy skills are “good,” he is ultimately only at the Early Foundation Establishment Stage, so why would he have so many alchemy tasks?

Shen Wuque also frowned at the same time. As they were about to leave, they were stopped by Jin Quanxiu. The other disciples did not have much curiosity, they directly bowed and left, and went straight to the Alchemy Pavilion.

“Your eldest Senior Brother is still in closed-door cultivation, so I have divided his tasks among you. If you have any objections, you can express them now, don't be embarrassed.”

How could Liang Sheng refuse at this moment? Naturally, Shen Wuque had no objection either. Upon seeing this, Jin Quanxiu was extremely satisfied.

The character of his disciples was still trustworthy. Since this was the case, he no longer held up the two, as he had his own heavy tasks at the moment.

As the Green Cloud Peak Master and at the Golden Core Realm, the spiritual pills he was responsible for, whether in quality or quantity, were extremely difficult.

But he had no choice. After all, the Sect Master had mentioned at the meeting that there might be a top-level Demon King appearing in this beast tide; otherwise, the Back Mountain Hunting Ground would not have had such a huge commotion previously.

Watching the backs of Liang Sheng and Shen Wuque as they left, Jin Quanxiu could only hope that the other sects could successfully resolve this beast tide this time and keep losses at a minimum, just like three thousand years ago.

Otherwise, it would be difficult for the Dan Ding Sect to remain unscathed.

An eventful time indeed..

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Green Cloud Peak.

Alchemy Pavilion.

At this time, it had already been a month since Liang Sheng entered the Alchemy Pavilion to refine pills , and he looked somewhat tired on his face.

He had just submitted this month s pill refining quota when, coincidentally, Shen Wuque came out of his alchemy chamber, and the two couldn't help but share a bitter smile.

Of course, Liang Sheng was just pretending at this time, while Shen Wuque was genuinely tired. After all, Xiang Chen's mission was divided equally between him and Liang Sheng.

But Shen Wuques pill refining success rate was only about 40%, nowhere near Liang Sheng s 100% success rate.

Fortunately, the alchemy chambers in the Alchemy Pavilion are all closed, so no one knows the pill refining situation of other alchemists.

That's why Liang Sheng would take in 300 batches of materials every time he refined pills and only handed in 100 batches of Spiritual Pills; the rest naturally went into his own pocket.

But, he's using the sect's pre-allocated materials, and in the end, he can hand in qualified Spiritual Pills. Isn't this contributing to the sect?

So, he's refining pills for the sect voluntarily, completing the sect's tasks. What's wrong with taking a few materials for himself!?

Actually, Liang Sheng had completed his pill refining task within the first ten days he entered the pavilion. Afterward, he didn't hand in the Spiritual Pills but hid in his alchemy chamber to cultivate.

And because there were occasionally explosions in the Alchemy Pavilion, and the various pill and material qi mixed together, no one noticed any abnormalities in Liang Sheng's alchemy chamber.

Although Liang Sheng was still worried that the beast tide would affect the security of the sect's area, he was extremely satisfied with his current days, enjoying the long-lost happiness of cultivation without worrying about bottlenecks.

Ancient cultivation methods, he was willing to call it divine. Within the entire sect, everyone else was busy, while he casually cultivated. But who would care about a "Little Foundation Establishment" disciple like him right now?

However, carefree times always passed quickly, and after a year of such days, the beast tide that the Three Sects and Six Orders had been worried about finally arrived.

No one held illusions anymore; the nightmare had come. The Three Sects and Six Orders reacted quickly, sending disciples to gather at the border wasteland.

The Beast Swamp exploded, Spiritual Tides surged, and amid the rampant demonic qi, luckily the Three Sects and Six Orders were well-prepared and not caught off guard.

And the pills refined by the Dan Ding Sect over this year were also successfully delivered to the various sects. The Dan Ding Sect treated each sect fairly, giving each the same pill quotas. As for how they distributed the pills internally, the Dan Ding Sect did not interfere.

This was the first time Liang Sheng felt the unity of the Three Sects and Six Orders alliance, because even Hua Tian Sect and Upper Green Sect had temporarily ceased their disputes and united against the common enemy.

in the first year, the beast tide was controlled at the periphery of the Beast Swamp. By the second year of the beast tide, the Dan Ding Sect's pill refining tasks were intensified.

Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel a sense of unease in his heart. After all, the first wave of the beast tide was always the craziest, and then it would gradually calm down.

But the current situation was the complete opposite; the beast tide did not subside, but instead grew stronger and more relentless.

Although casualties among the disciples of the Three Sects and Six Orders were not severe, they far exceeded the previous expectations of the sects. Hence, over this year, the consumption of healing Spiritual Pills soared, making Liang Sheng's pill refining tasks even more onerous.

Facing this situation, Liang Sheng cultivated even harder when he wasn't refining pills. After all, in times of crisis, although he could rely on the sect, ultimately it was his own strength that determined life and death.

After two years of cultivation, Liang Sheng's Primordial Mysterious Technique was finally cultivated to the second layer, matching his Foundation Establishment Middle Stage strength.

The light golden fog-like spiritual power within him had now transformed into a Spiritual Liquid state, as cultivating with a higher realm once again proved effective.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 713

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Primordial Mysterious Technique (Second Layer), Upper Pure Immortal Scripture (Eleventh Layer), Pure Yang Pill Scripture (Eleventh Layer), Twenty Health Maintenance Techniques (Twentieth Layer), Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique (Curse)

Realm: Refining Qi (Foundation Establishment Middle Stage)

Lifespan: 25808

Liang Sheng hadn't expected the first layer of the Primordial Mysterious Technique to progress so far, stepping across the entire Qi Training Stage of the current cultivation system.

From this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but speculate that even if he reached the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, he would probably still be on the second layer of the Primordial Mysterious Technique.

Perhaps only when he reached the Jin Dan Stage, he would enter the third layer of the Primordial Mysterious Technique. This ancient technique was indeed simple and brutal, but Liang Sheng believed this was the correct path of cultivation.

After all, in cultivation, there's no such thing as stages and phases; only continuous advancement represents the essence of cultivation. Thus, Liang Sheng was ecstatic about the current situation.

However, as he reached the current level, it was becoming increasingly difficult for him to progress further. After all, with the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, it was already extremely difficult for him to speed up his cultivation.

Thankfully, he still had a lot of pills on him, because the True Yuan Pills could still assist with the cultivation of the Primordial Mysterious Technique, increasing his cultivation speed.

This somewhat comforted him, but he couldn't help but feel a little anxious in his heart. He guessed that the reason for this was due to either the beast tide or Zhou Mo's warning before leaving.

After spending hundreds of years together, he had great faith in the abilities of the Zhou Family bloodline, and their premonitions had never been wrong.

It seemed that he needed to keep a close eye on the changes within the Three Sects and Six Orders, and as soon as something went wrong, he would flee immediately..

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Because of his 30% success rate in refining pills, the materials he had saved in these two years were actually enough for him to last more than a hundred years' worth of elixirs use.

In addition to his previous inventory, as long as it wasn't True Yuan Pills or other useless pills for his cultivation, he could carry on for at least 300 years with the elixirs on hand.

Moreover, in the time to come, he would continue to complete the sect's pill refining tasks, meaning he could still accumulate more alchemy materials, at least storing up another two-thirds of what he had.

Now, in his heart, he only hoped that even if the beast tide could not be resisted, the time would come as late as possible, allowing himself to make more preparations.

During this time, he also took time to visit the Internal Affairs Office and the Miscellaneous Affairs Hall, exchanging some refining materials and cultivation resources such as talisman array methods, just in case.

By the third year of the beast tide's arrival, good news finally came from the frontlines. The alliance of the Three Sects and Six Orders finally managed to hold back the advance of the beast tide.

Last month, they successfully blocked the demon beast army within a territory of 5000 miles outside the Beast Swamp, preventing them from advancing even an inch.

Then the official tug of war between the demonic beasts and the sects began, and according to the general development trends, it depended on who couldn't hold on first.

However, according to the records of previous beast tides, most of them developed in such a situation. As long as the sects persisted for another ten years or so, the beast tide could be quelled.

After all, as time went on, the death of high-end demonic beasts in their ranks would cause a generation gap among them and lead to their forces being unsustainable, posing no threat to the beast tide.

The growth time of demonic beasts is far too long compared to cultivators, and the sects can simply consume them. Aren't they just dealing with mere beasts?

During this time, however, the sects must also ensure that they don't make mistakes themselves, be strictly on guard, and not be taken lightly, in order to safely endure the most difficult years of confrontation.

Of course, the upper echelons of the Three Sects and Six Orders couldn't help but relax, their tense nerves gradually easing.

The unusual situation in the second year of the previous beast tide had shocked them greatly, even making preparations for the Dan Ding Sect to join the battle.

Fortunately, the outcome was eventually favorable. This change in the situation of the beast tide had the most direct impact on Liang Sheng, as the number of pill refining tasks assigned to him returned to the same level as in the first year.

This allowed Liang Sheng to have more time for cultivation. He thought that the situation would get better and better in the coming years, but then it seemed like a joke played by the heavens.

The confrontation between the sect and the demonic beasts hadn't caused any major waves, and there was no sign of any changes in the situation.

Indeed, the demonic beasts had been dying, but the sect cultivators had also been suffering casualties. This balanced situation continued until the tenth year of the beast tide's arrival, which was when the Three Sects and Six Orders finally realized that something was wrong.

How could it be that the resilience of the demonic beasts in this beast tide was so much higher than before? They seemed to keep dying but kept replenishing their forces as well.

But the growth cycle of demonic beasts was incredibly long. How could they possibly make up for their losses so quickly? There must be a problem here.

So this time, after consulting, the Three Sects and Six Orders finally agreed to send more Golden Core True Persons into the battlefield. At first, the results were promising, with countless demonic beasts being killed or injured, and their forces retreating by a thousand miles.

However, before the Allied Sect's Army could breathe a sigh of relief, several Demon Commander-level and Demon King-level beasts suddenly appeared among the demonic beasts, and their strength was once again on par with the Allied Army.

For a short while, the Sect Allied Army didn't dare to risk a full-scale battle, and the situation between the two sides once again reached a stalemate. When this outcome was reported to the Three Sects and Six Orders, they finally decided to make up their minds and wipe out the high-end forces of the demonic beasts in one fell swoop.

This was because, during this time, the demonic beasts seemed to have some kind of sinister plan. They didn't use their full strength during the battles, but instead appeared to be stalling for time.

For the first time, the feeling of the Three Sects and Six Orders became rather dire. Were they really going to resort to asking for help from the Immortal City?

Back then, they had asked for help from the Immortal City because the Three Sects and Six Orders had suffered heavy losses and their vitality was greatly damaged. It would have taken them thousands of years to recover.

Requesting aid from the Immortal City is their last resort, and now they must rely on their own power, as much as possible, to resolve the beast tide.

Naturally, this news also made the Dan Ding Sect more nervous. As the shadow of despair loomed over the sect, good news finally emerged from Green Cloud Peak.

The bigger disciple of Green Cloud Peak Master Jin Quanxiu, Xiang Chen, finally emerged from closed-door cultivation, and from now on, he would no longer be referred to as the big apprentice of Green Cloud Peak, but rather as Deputy Peak Master of Green Cloud Peak – Xiang Chen True Person.

Yes, after more than ten years of closed-door cultivation, Xiang Chen finally broke through and became a Golden Core True Person, which brought a long-lost smile upon the faces of everyone at Green Cloud Peak.

And on this day, the Green Cloud Peak Alchemy Pavilion was quiet and serene, as all Foundation Establishment disciples gathered at Jin Quanxiu's Cave Mansion to celebrate Xiang Chen's achievement of becoming a Golden Core True Person.

"Disciple pays his respects to Deputy Peak Master Xiang Chen."

"Greetings, Senior Brother."

Only Shen Wuque and Liang Sheng kept their addresses unchanged, while Xiang Chen looked at them with eyes full of tender smiles.

"My two junior brothers, I have much gratitude in my heart, and there's no need to say more. Speaking of it would just be pretentious. After all, you two have worked hard these past ten years. Without you two, I could not have been able to cultivate in peace, and who would have thought of today's achievements?"

Xiang Chen was truly grateful to his two junior brothers in his heart. He had learned from Jin Quanxiu that he was able to cultivate without being bothered by worldly affairs, and it was all thanks to Liang Sheng and Shen Wuque for carrying all the burden.

At this moment, Green Cloud Peak Master Jin Quanxiu opened his mouth and said, "Enough, today is a joyful day. It's because you broke through to the Golden Core Realm that everyone was able to steal half a day of leisure. Don't waste any more time, since they need to get back to pill refining afterward, and get on with it.."

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Xiang Chen nodded at the words and directly led Shen Wuque and Liang Sheng to the other side before the banquet finally began.

Everyone was prepared to let go of a decade's worth of hardships today, and for a short while, they seemed surprisingly unrestrained.

Jin Quanxiu did not stop them at this time, after all, it was good to let them relax. However, when the banquet was about to end, Jin Quanxiu suddenly spoke up.

"Chen'er, since you have formed your Core today, I can now rest assured in leaving Green Cloud Peak to you."

"All? Master, what do you mean by that?"

As soon as Jin Quanxiu uttered these words, everyone sobered up from their drunken state, and Xiang Chen looked completely astonished, even somewhat terrified, for he was utterly unprepared for this.

Jin Quanxiu did not beat around the bush and his face was also not looking good. "I am not here to dampen everyone's spirits, but the situation at the beast tide front lines is not right, and the other Sects have already requested our participation in the war."

"All? How could this be?"

This news was akin to a thunderbolt from a clear sky, and no one had expected that the situation in the beast tide battlefield had deteriorated to such an extent.

However, Jin Quanxiu did not stop there but continued, "I was hesitant before, whether our Green Cloud Peak could hold out for a few more years.

But now that Xiang Chen has achieved the Golden Core, I can rest assured in handing Green Cloud Peak over to him. So today, I am telling you that I will be taking one-third of the Foundation Establishment Disciples to reinforce the beast tide battlefield."

Then Jin Quanxiu directly read out the names of the disciples he would take with him, and for a short while, the entire Cave Mansion was completely silent.

The Foundation Establishment Disciples whose names were called turned pale, but even those whose names were not called felt as if they were in the same boat.

For if the beast tide situation continued to worsen, they would not be able to escape it either; it was just a matter of time, and everyone was now in the same boat.

"Those of you who will be participating in the war should not be too troubled; I have actually arranged everything based on your ages and Cultivation levels.

Since you have all lived for so long, you must naturally understand this principle. Those with abundant blessings can stay behind for the time being, while those with lesser blessings cannot blame anyone else."

Upon hearing these words, everyone fell silent for a while, and the disciples who were named to deploy at the beast tide battlefield stood up, their faces already back to normal.

"We will obey the Peak Master's command."

Seeing this, Jin Quanxiu couldn't help but nod; these disciples of his did not disappoint him.

"Alright, now that you have accepted the news, it's time for you to prepare yourselves.

In a few days, I will lead you out. Remember to prepare more elixirs, and if you still have points, you can exchange talismans and magical weapons with the Internal Affairs Office.”

At this point, Jin Quanxiu paused before adding in a low voice, “No matter what, I hope to bring all of you back safely.”

For a short while, the joy of Xiang Chen’s breakthrough into the Golden Core Realm vanished, leaving behind only a lingering sense of parting.

“Take care!”

“We’ll see you when I return in triumph!”

“Don’t worry, it’ll be alright.”

For a short while, the sounds of farewells filled the air. Shen Wuque and Liang Sheng were not on the list to be sent out, but they had no mood left to talk and laugh with Xiang Chen.

After those disciples left, they said goodbye to Xiang Chen and returned to their own Cave Mansions.

On the way back, Liang Sheng still hadn’t settled his emotions of helplessness, so he pondered for a moment, picked up the Communication Jade Slip and sent a message before directly changing direction. In no time, he arrived at Xiao Qin’s Cave Mansion.

At this moment, Pei Tianshi was also present. Both of them looked at Liang Sheng with some doubt. “Junior brother, you asked us to wait here in your message. Is there anything important?”

Liang Sheng entered the Cave Mansion and without saying a second word, directly took out several hundred attack and defense talismans and a hundred bottles of elixirs from his Storage Bag.

“Senior Brothers, there isn’t much else I can do to help you this time. These are the only protective items I have on me; I hope they can be of help to you, and I hope you won’t disdain them.”

“Junior brother.”

Seeing the items filling the floor, Xiao Qin and Pei Tianshi were stunned for a while before it finally sunk in and their eyes reddened.

It turned out that their junior brother had always remembered them. Those words he had said in front of Chen Xiang all those years ago were never forgotten and had been kept in his heart ever since.

At this realization, Xiao Qin and Pei Tianshi did not decline, but directly put the items away into their Storage Bags and finally smiled.

“Thank you, junior brother, for your generous gifts. We won’t refuse them. We will definitely return alive and have a good drink with you then.”

“Indeed.”

As the words fell, the three looked at each other, a strong sense of parting filling the air. Liang Sheng did not know what else to say, for everything was left unspoken.

Afterward, Liang Sheng felt that lingering in this atmosphere was not good, so he did not stay long and directly bade his farewell to leave. All he could do now was hope that they would return safely.

Three days later, Xiao Qin and other Foundation Establishment Disciples followed Jin Quanxiu to leave. The main peaks also naturally set out with them to support the beast tide battlefield.

From then on, Green Cloud Peak was temporarily managed by True Person Xiang Chen, and Liang Sheng’s life became peaceful again, but he already felt an increasing sense of urgency in his heart.

A year later, on Green Cloud Peak, Xiang Chen received several ashes jars from the hands of the Disciples of the Internal Affairs Office with a sorrowful expression.

During this time, the Internal Affairs Office had checked that the Life Tokens of sixty-three Foundation Establishment Disciples had shattered. These were the disciples who had previously set out to participate in the beast tide battlefield, including those from Green Cloud Peak..

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Many people vanished without a trace after they fell, only a few could preserve their bodies, yet the ratio was sparse.

Like the ashes jar that Xiang Chen was now receiving, it represented a symbolic meaning akin to a tomb of honors, but in fact, there were no ashes in there.

Liang Sheng at this moment also felt discomfort, similar to Xiang Chen, because he had received the terrible news that Xiao Qin and Pei Tianshi had perished on the beast tide battlefield, and hence, were forever separated from the mortal world.

This was the first time that Liang Sheng had witnessed the fall of cultivators under the different races, from this he truly experienced the agony of the beast tide war and his heart became increasingly apprehensive towards it.

Just then, the Disciple from the Internal Affairs Office who was handing over the ashes jar suddenly asked, "Who is Junior Apprentice Brother Yang Cheng?"

Xiang Chen was puzzled upon hearing this and Liang Sheng was at a loss as well, but he stepped forward anyway. The Disciple of the Internal Affairs Office then handed him a jade slip.

"This is a letter sent to you by Daoist Brother Zhou Mo from the Hua Tian Sect. Junior brother, you can check the authentication seal on this jade slip. Rest assured, no one has seen the contents inside."

While Liang Sheng was feeling strange about this, he didn't show much on his face. After receiving the jade slip, he thanked the disciple of the Internal Affairs Office repeatedly.

Having completed the handover of affairs, the disciple from the Internal Affairs Office left directly. After all, there was a profusion of matters needing attention in the Dan Ding Sect at the moment, and he could not afford to waste his time.

Although Xiang Chen was slightly curious as to why Zhou Mo from the Hua Tian Sect would write a letter to Liang Sheng, he had no time to attend to such small matters.

Burying the departed for their eternal rest was the significant task.

“All disciples listen to my command, gather behind me and accompany me in sending off the heroes of Green Cloud Peak to their final resting place in Green Cloud Peak Cemetery.”

In an instant, all the Foundation Establishment Disciples looked solemn. Liang Sheng also put away the jade slip and followed behind Xiang Chen, step by step towards the graveyard of the Green Cloud Peak.

Perhaps one day in the future, they would also go to the battlefield. If they fell, would they also have someone to send them off on their last journey?

When Xiang Chen and the others had enshrined the ashes of Xiao Qin and the others into the ground, Xiang Chen rose up with solemn expression and read out the Rebirth Mantra one more time. Only then did he leave the cemetery with the others one after another.

However, at this time, Liang Sheng did not leave. He bowed directly in front of the graves of Xiao Qin and the other, then poured out a cup of wine.

Farewell, dear senior brothers.

After that, Liang Sheng went straight to the graveyard where Chen Xiang had been buried before. He sat down on the ground, took out the remaining Fruit Wine, and began to serve himself.

“Senior brother Chen Xiang, both Xiao Qin and the other senior brother have also fallen. I wonder if you’ve met each other. Like you, I hope there will be another world after death where you all can reunite.”

At this moment, without knowing why, Liang Sheng felt somewhat melancholic. Unconsciously he had reached the ripe age of 724. For ordinary people, Chen Xiang and the others, as cultivators, lived exceptionally long lives. Yet now they become lifeless bones. They no longer existed in this world.

This kind of situation would happen again. The situation where people around him would vanish would continue for a long time. When Liang Sheng was still living in the secular world, he didn't feel so sentimental, as everyone in the mortal world had limited life spans.

Compared to the secular world, cultivators lived longer lives. But still, not many people could accompany Liang Sheng for a long time.

Solitude would become his life's theme, as everyone else might become ceaseless travelers in his life, with only himself dancing with time.

After a while, Liang Sheng's emotional upheaval subsided. He rose and said farewell one last time to Chen Xiang and the others before leaving for his cave mansion.

After sitting down, Liang Sheng took out the jade slip that Zhou Mo had sent through someone else. After verifying that the authentication seal had no issues, he carefully opened it.

Hmm?

Has the situation on the beast tide battlefield gotten so severe?

Zhou Mo even informed him that the immortal-mortal passage has been interrupted, making it impossible even if he wanted to enter the mortal world and escape the beast tide battlefield.

Zhou Mo had sensed something wrong previously and wanted the clansmen in the Qi Training Realm within his Sect to retreat into the mortal world temporarily to avoid calamity.

However, he didn't expect the previous dense fog to intensify due to the changes in the spiritual tide. Even with the Black Iron Command at hand, they could not locate the entrance to the mortal world.

What's more terrifying is that they didn't know what kind of monster existed within the spiritual fog in the immortal-mortal passage. Even for Foundation Establishment Cultivators, accidents were likely to occur in the dense fog.

The reason for Zhou Mo's letter was simple. For some reason, he and his clansmen saw the current beast tide as more complex than it seemed on the surface. Hence they were warning Liang Sheng to make preparations.

Liang Sheng could generally guess the reason why Zhou Mo warned him. It might be because he considered Liang Sheng as a great fortune omen.

Zhou Mo was making provisions for his own retreat. That's why he would explain the situation of the immortal-mortal passage to him. It was highly likely that they confirmed this after personal experiments.

As one of the Three Sects and Six Orders, the Dan Ding Sect had its own market and naturally had a designated immortal-mortal passage leading to the mortal world under its jurisdiction.

But from Zhou Mo's warning, it could be inferred that retreating to the mortal world to avoid disaster through the immortal-mortal passage was indeed no longer the best choice.

If Zhou Mo and his clansmen were unified in the belief that the beast tide has changed, then naturally Liang Sheng was even more worried. What if the beast tide became uncontrollable and invaded the Sect territory, what should he do?

At this moment, Liang Sheng was being extremely cautious. Xiao Qin and the others perished on the battlefield. If the beast tide invades, he couldn't guarantee his own safety.

However, at this moment, he couldn't flee irrationally either. As the Dan Ding Sect was seeking to ensure the safety of the Sect at that time, they had invariably made tight surveillance arrangements within the Sect.

Which Sect would allow disturbances to arise in their own rear base? The answer was: absolutely impossible..

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Liang Sheng felt more and more gloomy as he thought about it, but at this time he found that even though he had considered such a situation, he had no way to deal with it.

Because at this moment, it was simply impossible for him to leave Green Cloud Peak. How could the Dan Ding Sect allow disciples to come and go freely at this point in time?

Perhaps he would have to wait until the sect sends reinforcements to the beast tide battlefield, and when the time comes for Liang Sheng to set off for the battlefield himself, he might be able to leave halfway.

Of course, to ensure that nothing goes wrong, he would naturally need a more comprehensive plan to ensure that there would be no subsequent effects after he leaves.

Liang Sheng did not think too much about this issue, as it was not that time yet. Instead, he began to pay attention to an address mentioned at the end of Zhou Mo's letter.

The information was very comprehensive and the map and position information were clear. As for what kind of place it was, Liang Sheng had never heard of it, but he still kept the information in mind, as it might come in handy one day.

At this moment, Liang Sheng forced himself to calm down. After all, the current situation hadn't deteriorated to the extreme, since the Dan Ding Sect hadn't even activated the second protecting sect array.

As for Zhou Mo's reminder, he would certainly keep it in his heart, because with the miraculous Zhou Family Bloodline, he couldn't help but believe him.

After this, Liang Sheng's life returned to peace. After burying Xiao Qin and others, the pill refining tasks assigned by the Dan Ding Sect increased once again, compared to before.

The entire sect had been fully operational, and even some Golden Core Daoists began to take turns taking care of the spiritual fields, as the consumption of spiritual grass in the Dan Ding Sect had been too great in recent years.

As for the outer sect disciples and ordinary disciples, their situation was even more miserable, as they hardly had any time to sleep. All their remaining time was spent on work, and none of them could get away from the busyness.

Fortunately, the news from the beast tide battlefield gradually improved later on. Although the battlefield was still cruel, the situation gradually stabilized.

The initiative seemed to slowly tilt towards the Three Sects and Six Orders. However, Liang Sheng detected abnormalities from this good news.

Because as time went on, the proportion of casualties among the sect disciples decreased in the same period of time, but in fact, the loss of high-end combat power among demonic beasts also decreased.

If it had been before, Liang Sheng would have thought that it was a sign of the beast tide becoming unsustainable, but the data that had been transmitted during this period was too stable, making Liang Sheng feel suspicious.

It was as if there was a pair of invisible hands controlling everything behind the scenes, making the data so perfect. In reality, it would be impossible for the data to be so evenly distributed.

So, what secret was hidden in the beast tide? If they really had any strength left, why would they maintain the current balance?

It was not until one day when Xiang Chen casually mentioned something during a conversation with him that his thoughts suddenly became clear, and he might have guessed the reason.

Because of the Immortal City.

Back then, there was also a beast tide that swept across the entire area of the Three Sects and Six Orders. Some sects were invaded by demonic beasts and almost destroyed. At that time, it was like a living hell, and the cultivators met with an extremely tragic end.

In the end, it was the Immortal City that took action and decided the outcome. They killed the Demon Saint leader in the beast tide at that time and drove the demonic beasts back to the Beast Swamp.

After thousands of years of recuperation, the Three Sects and Six Orders were able to restore their former glory and gradually recover.

Actually, back then, just before the sect was destroyed, the Three Sects and Six Orders had already sent people to seek help from the Immortal City. However, the Immortal City didn't arrive until the sect was in crisis, nearly causing an irreparable tragedy.

Afterwards, people analyzed why this had happened and finally came to a conclusion. That is, if the Three Sects and Six Orders had not reached the point of their sects being destroyed, the Immortal City might not have taken action at all.

That is to say, would the current stable situation of the beast tide be because the demonic beasts did not want the invasion of their territory to progress too quickly?

Could this be a way to prevent the sects from asking for reinforcements from Immortal City? Are they slowly boiling the frog, leaving the Three Sects and Six Orders unaware of their situation?

But why would they do this?

Because even if the demonic beasts showed their true colors at the final stage on the battlefield, they would likely face the same fate, unless they could prevent the Three Sects and Six Orders from asking for help from Immortal City.

So if they can't prevent the sects from seeking help, why would they create this illusion now?

Wait a moment.

Liang Sheng suddenly realized that he was thinking too simply. Just because the demonic beasts couldn't wipe out the Three Sects and Six Orders doesn't mean they couldn't acquire cultivation resources.

Perhaps from the beginning, they never intended to take control of the territory of the Three Sects and Six Orders, but just wanted to take advantage during the beast tide?

At this time, he tried his best to recall the information he received previously and finally found a blind spot.

Over the years, most of the sect disciples who died on the beast tide battlefield had their blood and flesh devoured by the demonic beasts, which meant that their cultivation resources were also looted.

On the other hand, if a demonic beast dies, only the essence of its blood and flesh can be used by cultivators. However, if a Foundation Establishment disciple from the sect dies, they will leave resources for the demonic beasts to strengthen themselves.

With this in mind, Liang Sheng felt a chill, as he suddenly had an even worse premonition and felt that his suspicions might not be wrong.

It seemed that for more than a decade, everyone's attention had been on the beast tide battlefield, and no one paid attention to the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds of the sects.

It should be known that the structure of the Three Sects and Six Orders is roughly similar, and all have Back Mountain Hunting Grounds, as demonic beast blood and flesh are useful for refining pills, talisman drawing, refining weapons, and so on.

The reason why so many demonic beasts were hunted in the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds for so many years is simple.

First, the sects deliberately cultivate demonic beasts and never eradicate them completely. Second, the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds are actually connected to the Beast Swamp, but they only open a small passage to attract demonic beasts from the Beast Swamp every once in a while.

However, Liang Sheng soon shook his head, feeling that this idea was somewhat far-fetched since the Dan Ding Sect had already sealed off the back mountain, and there shouldn't be such a situation as he speculated happening.

But what about the other sects?

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng hurriedly shook his head. The other sects were not foolish and would not make this kind of low-level mistake.

But no matter what, the leader of the demonic beasts in this beast tide seems to be playing a big game. It is hoped that the upper echelons of the Three Sects and Six Orders will not underestimate this beast tide.

Even if the demonic beasts have a bigger plan, it's better to prolong this balance so that he can have more cultivation time.

After all, although he is now equivalent to the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, under the Primordial Mysterious Technique, his battle strength is already equivalent to a Foundation Establishment Late Stage master without any auxiliary means.

Just give him more time to reach the Foundation Establishment Late Stage. Although he will still be in the second layer of Refining Essence into Qi Stage of the Mixed Yuan Skill, he is confident that his battle strength will soar again.

Ordinary Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivators are far from his match, and he has some ability to protect himself, increasing his chances of escaping from the beast tide.

After all, when he truly reaches the Refining Essence into Qi Stage in the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, his own physical strength will probably not be weaker than an ordinary Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivator.

Simply put, by that time, I will be invincible below the Golden Core..

Chapter 268: Refining the Golden Yuan Pill, Entire Army Annihilated

Dan Ding Sect.

Green Cloud Peak.

After another busy day, Liang Sheng looked exhausted, but as soon as he returned to his Cave Mansion, his spirits were immediately refreshed, and there was no trace of his previous fatigue.

Acting was something he took seriously!

After all, for a small “Early Foundation Establishment Stage” disciple, how could the sect be too harsh on him?

It was just a small sect mission, and there was no way it could trouble Liang Sheng. Although his actual cultivation level had not yet reached the Refining Essence into Qi Stage of the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, the blood in his body was still surging, full of energy.

His condition had never been better.

He even began to doubt whether a demon beast could achieve the same strength as his physical body? Previously, after reaching the Refining Essence into Qi stage at the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, he had tested his own physical strength.

With strength as strong as a Two-Pattern Magical Device’s Artifact Sword, he could also shatter it with a single punch and not even using his internal spiritual power, which was purely physical strength.

So powerful!

By now, according to the news coming from the Beast Tide Battlefield, the Demon Beast Sect and the three Sects and six Orders seemed to have once again entered a period of peace.

Moreover, the situation was now different from the last period of tranquility. The Three Sects and Six Orders were quietly gaining the upper hand, and it seemed that as time passed, victory would surely belong to the Sect.

Liang Sheng naturally had reservations about this conclusion, but his previous suspicions were all personal, lacking substantial evidence, so he would not report them to the Sect.

Now, he was just earnestly refining pills, only withholding Sect alchemy ingredients for his own use, not getting involved in anything else. Even Liang Sheng himself didn't know how many resources he had accumulated by now.

But he didn't think it was too much, since he practiced the Primordial Mysterious Technique, and when his body absorbed the True Yuan Pills, the speed was several times faster.

Of course, Liang Sheng didn't mind consuming too many True Yuan Pills. In fact, he wished to consume more.

Because it meant his cultivation speed was faster than before. If he didn't have the True Yuan Pills, his cultivation would probably be ten times slower, or even more.

There was no choice, after all, with the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, his cultivation was slow, under such circumstances, what could he do?

In the ten years that followed, life remained peaceful. The Three Sects and Six Orders thought that it would only take two or three more years to completely quell the beast tide.

But over the past ten years, although they seemed to be winning every battle, they had only managed to push the beast tide back by three thousand miles so far.

The beast tide persisted to this day, and the number of disciples who had died in the Three Sects and Six Orders had increased considerably, but there was no longer the same sense of urgency from top to bottom.

After all, ordinary Qi Refining Disciples had a lifespan of two hundred years. From the time the demonic beasts emerged from the Beast Swamp, it had only been twenty-one years. With the current situation being excellent, how could they feel a sense of urgency?

Moreover, although the number of disciple casualties had increased over the years, countless Third Realm demonic beasts had also been killed by them. In any case, a considerable amount of Third Realm Monster Essence Blood had been sent to the Dan Ding Sect.

This meant that the Dan Ding Sect had refined countless Golden Yuan Pills by now, allowing more Foundation Establishment disciples to have the opportunity to break through to the Jin Dan Stage.

During the twenty years of the beast tide, the amount of monster essence blood and other demon beast flesh and blood materials they had obtained, compared to the gains from the Sect Hunting Grounds, had progressed by leaps and bounds.

Perhaps it was precisely because of this that, coupled with the fact that the demon beasts had been retreating for the past ten years, the Sect was willing to maintain its current status and advance slowly.

Liang Sheng was actually unhappy about this. As the old saying went in his past life on Blue Star: "If you don't get rid of the roots when cutting grass, there will be trouble."

But now he was just an "Early Foundation Establishment Stage" disciple, what could he say and who would listen to him?

All he could do was secretly grow stronger, hoping to reach the Refining Essence into Qi Stage equivalent to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage realm as soon as possible.

By that time, he would be fearless as long as it was not a Golden Core Daoist. However, looking at his current cultivation progress, it would probably take at least a hundred more years to reach the late Foundation Establishment Realm.

Just when Liang Sheng was worried about his cultivation speed, Xiang Chen suddenly summoned all the disciples to gather, which made Liang Sheng puzzled.

But the next moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel extremely surprised.

"Master!"

"Peak Master!"

It turned out that Jin Quanxiu had returned!

Shen Wuque was even more delighted to see Jin Quanxiu, because during this period, under Xiang Chen's control of the Green Cloud Peak, he had a miserable time.

He was completely supervised by Xiang Chen, and even his meals and lodging were within Xiang Chen's Cave Mansion. He was not free at all during his days.

Jin Quanxiu was also very satisfied with the orderly Green Cloud Peak, especially seeing Shen Wuque enter the Late Foundation Establishment Realm under Xiang Chen's discipline.

Shen Wuque was rather helpless since during this time, he simply couldn't slack off and finally entered the Late Foundation Establishment stage two years ago.

After that, he only had to wait for his own completion, and then he could try to break through to the Golden Core Realm. By then, if Green Cloud Peak had one peak and three Golden Cores, it would be a good story.

As for Liang Sheng, although he had not yet entered the "Middle Foundation Establishment Stage," his qi was steady, and his cultivation progress was just a matter of time, and it would naturally come when the time was right.

"Master, why did you come back suddenly? You could have given us a heads up before you came back so we could prepare."

“Ha, the situation of the beast tide has stabilized, and the sect let us come back for rotation and rest, but don’t worry, the beast tide won’t cause any more waves now that we’re back. Everything is safe and sound, and the situation is stable..”

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Upon hearing this, everyone couldn’t help but feel overjoyed. The end of the beast tide meant they were worry-free. However, Jin Quanxiu’s words suddenly took a somber tone.

“But I didn’t bring everyone back.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere instantly became a bit more oppressive. There were only about ten Foundation Establishment Disciples behind him, and almost all of them were holding ashes jars.

This time on the beast tide battlefield, cultivators who died in battle would hardly have a complete corpse left behind. Jin Quanxiu then led Xiang Chen and the others towards Green Cloud Peak Cemetery.

After the ashes jars of all the disciples were safely buried, this time it was Jin Quanxiu himself who recited the Rebirth Mantra. In spite of this, everyone’s joy of reunion disappeared.

Since the mood was gone, Jin Quanxiu let them return to their own cave dwellings. At this time, Liang Sheng secretly reminded himself.

Anything could happen on the path of cultivation, and one must always be cautious. It’s best to leave early at the slightest sign of danger and never take risks.

Just then, the Communication Jade Slip on Liang Sheng’s body suddenly vibrated. He saw that it was Jin Quanxiu summoning him. Although Liang Sheng didn’t know why, he quickly rushed over.

“Master.”

“I was a bit disoriented from being busy earlier and forgot to give you something. You remember Hua Tian Sect’s Zhou Mo, right? He asked me to personally deliver this to you.”

As Jin Quanxiu spoke, his face was full of emotions. He hadn’t expected his own disciple to be so well-liked by the disciples of the Outer Sect. It was very rare.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was also somewhat surprised. What had he brought for him since he had already received a warning about the coming danger?

Huh?

Liang Sheng took a look at the jade box and found more than a dozen bottles of monster essence blood. They were all essence blood of Third Realm Demon Beasts!

Zhou Mo was really thoughtful!

He hadn’t expected Zhou Mo to remember his small request from their time at Welcoming Guest Peak. Liang Sheng was naturally touched in his heart. “Cheng’er, do you need monster essence blood for refining pills?”

Jin Quanxiu hadn’t expected the Outer Sect disciples to care about his own disciple so much. Even if the essence blood of Third Realm Demon Beasts was not valuable, the intentions behind it were already precious.

Thinking of this, Jin Quanxiu took out more than a dozen bottles of monster essence blood from his storage bag and handed them directly to Liang Sheng.

“Since Cheng’er, you need monster essence blood, I also got quite a bit during the beast tide battlefield trip this time. I’ll give you some.”

Naturally, Liang Sheng would not refuse him. He could always use more monster essence blood. Now, he had almost all the necessary ingredients for the Golden Yuan Pill, just waiting for the Purple Gold Vine and Profound Bone Grass to mature.

After so many years had passed, the Purple Gold Vine and Profound Bone Grass he had planted in his cave dwelling were almost ripe.

Since this was the case, he could begin trying to refine the Golden Yuan Pill. Originally, he thought it would take some time to collect enough demon beast blood. However, he had already completed the collection process very easily.

From this perspective, the beast tide had indeed done him a huge favor. Moreover, at this moment, Jin Quanxiu had no other matters to instruct him. After giving him some encouragement, Liang Sheng took his leave from his master's cave dwelling.

When he returned to his own cave dwelling, he checked the spiritual field. The Purple Gold Vine and Profound Bone Grass in the field were already lush and thriving, almost ready to be harvested.

It seemed that the day he would refine the Golden Yuan Pill was not far away. Although he no longer needed the pill for breakthrough, he still had dozens of alchemy ingredients. Why not refine them?

At this moment, Liang Sheng's mood became cheerful, temporarily forgetting the beast tide incident. After all, if the sky collapsed, there would still be tall people to support it. It's needless worry for him to be anxious in the Dan Ding Sect.

Afterward, Liang Sheng's life returned to normal once Jin Quanxiu returned. It was as if nothing had changed from before.

On Green Cloud Peak, Shen Wuque might be even happier because once Jin Quanxiu returned, Xiang Chen's authority was taken back.

Although he was still guarded, he had become more free than ever. He originally wanted to invite Liang Sheng for a drink and chat during his free time, but he hardly saw Liang Sheng's figure these days.

His junior brother was really working hard! But after thinking about it, it seemed reasonable since Liang Sheng's cultivation level was low. The success rate of refining many spiritual pills would definitely be low due to his cultivation limit.

It must be hard for him.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was indeed refining pills, as Shen Wuque had thought. However, he wasn't refining pills for Sect tasks, but instead, refining Golden Yuan Pills.

Finally, the Purple Gold Vine and Profound Bone Grass in the spiritual field of his cave dwelling were fully mature, giving Liang Sheng 42 complete sets of Golden Yuan Pill ingredients.

The Alchemy Pavilion of Green Cloud Peak existed for refining pills, and its arrays were very strong. Even if he were to refine Golden Yuan Pills, there wouldn't be much commotion.

In addition, he had purposely added multiple layers of Concealment Formations, which made the alchemy process safer.

In fact, if he hadn't been Jin Quianxiu's disciple with his own unique alchemy chamber, he might not dare to refine Golden Yuan Pills here.

Everything is ready!

It's time to refine pills.

At this time, Liang Sheng was being very cautious. Although his alchemy skills could guarantee at least a 20% success rate for refining Golden Yuan Pills, he still dared not be careless.

Since he could successfully refine them, why bother failing?

Liang Sheng concentrated and adjusted his state to its best. After that, he started to process the spiritual grass. As for Third Realm Demon Beast blood, it would only be added during the final pill formation phase.

The way Liang Sheng performed the alchemy techniques was enjoyable to watch. In an unhurried manner, he completed processing the first set of spiritual grass ingredients..

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Afterward, he fixed his eyes and officially began refining pills. Three days later, a fragrance of pills appeared in the pill room.

In an instant, Liang Sheng reacted, and a bottle of Third Realm Monster Essence Blood had appeared in his hands. Then, he used a specific hand seal to enhance the monster essence blood and put it into the pill furnace.

A short while later, a strong fragrance of pills filled the pill room in an instant. Fortunately, the array blocked and concealed it, so the fragrance was contained within the pill room and did not spill out.

Liang Sheng naturally rejoiced when he saw this because the first furnace of Golden Yuan Pills had been successfully refined. Carefully opening the furnace and collecting the pills, three glittering golden spiritual pills appeared in his palm.

Low Grade Golden Yuan Pills!

Three pills were made.

Not bad.

Auspicious start.

Liang Sheng was overjoyed since these days were not wasted. Naturally, he chose to take advantage of this momentum, but sadly, the next three furnaces of pills were unsuccessful in refining.

Despite the disappointment, there were no significant fluctuations in Liang Sheng's heart because his success rate in refining Golden Yuan Pills had now reached about 30%.

Continue!

Under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, each refining failure could break through a failed bottleneck. For him, refining pills could be accomplished through practice.

However, just as Liang Sheng was preparing to continue, he decided to pause temporarily because the one-month task period had arrived, and it was time for him to go out and deliver his share of refined pills.

At this moment, the fragrance of the Golden Yuan Pills in the pill room had long dissipated. Liang Sheng confirmed that there were no traces left behind before leaving the pill room cautiously.

“Junior brother, you have finally come out. I appreciate your hard work.”

Shen Wuqic looked at Liang Sheng with a heartache, making Liang Sheng feel puzzled. After a while, he understood and found it somewhat amusing.

It seemed that his second elder brother had misunderstood him, but he did not explain. It was actually good for his elder brother to have such an impression of him.

He was living up to his reputation as a loyal and diligent disciple who completed sect pill refining tasks. After Liang Sheng completed the handover process, Shen Wuqic took the initiative to discuss the situation outside.

The Three Sects and Six Orders’ situation against the beast tide had become more favorable. The demon beast army had been forced to retreat more than a hundred miles again within a month.

If the situation continued to progress in this way, the beast tide would likely be completely suppressed within a few years, and their sect could return to its previous peaceful life.

Of course, this line of thought applied to all the upper echelons of the Three Sects and Six Orders. If they didn't want to maximize their gains and seize resources such as monster essence blood, the beast tide could be eradicated instantly.

Upon saying this, Shen Wuque gave him a wink. Liang Sheng naturally understood his intentions: Shen Wuque wanted to enter the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds with him again so that they could unite and make a fortune.

However, Liang Sheng was not as optimistic in his heart. After all, even Zhou Mo and all his clansmen were making preparations, indicating that this beast tide would not be so simple.

Regardless, he trusted the capabilities of the Zhou Family Bloodline. However, the outlook of the Three Sects and Six Orders differed from his own, as they had already started stabilizing the situation.

After all, with the battlefield continuously yielding victories, the end of the war was only a matter of time. Therefore, the Three Sects and Six Orders slowly advanced, as they were concerned about the large number of Foundation Establishment Disciples who had died from their respective sects.

As for Jin Quanxiu, he had not appeared. Not long after returning to the Dan Ding Sect, he closed himself off for closed-door cultivation. Rumor had it that he had gone out for a day before closing himself off, possibly meeting someone.

Jin Quanxiu's reason for closing himself off was simple. After Xiang Chen's success in achieving the Golden Core, the internal affairs of Green Cloud Peak gradually began to be handed over to him.

Liang Sheng did not know how much of Jin Quanxiu's lifespan was left, but Golden Core Realm cultivators only had a total lifespan of 1700 years. He certainly needed to start preparing for a breakthrough into the Golden Core Realm.

He did not know whether Jin Quanxiu had a Nascent Soul Pill needed to break through to the Nascent Soul stage. In the sect, Liang Sheng occasionally heard news about refining Golden Yuan Pills, but he had never heard of refining Nascent Soul Pills.

Fortunately, Liang Sheng was not worried at this time. Why would he need a Nascent Soul Pill at this stage?

Ancient techniques were the most appropriate cultivation method for him. For others, practicing ancient techniques and breaking through minor Qi-entry level bottlenecks could be as difficult as breaking through the Golden Core.

However, for him, it was just a matter of time. He had no worries about his own cultivation, but for some reason, when Liang Sheng thought of Zhou Mo's previous warning, he felt a little uneasy. He had a feeling that the beast tide battlefield wouldn't be so simple.

However, months went by with a series of good news coming from the beast tide battlefield. Even the pill refining tasks assigned to the disciples by the Dan Ding Sect had been reduced again.

During this time, Liang Sheng had increased his success rate of refining Golden Yuan Pills to 100%. At this moment, he had eighteen high-grade Gold Core pills, sixty-four mid-grade ones, and twenty-four low-grade Gold Yuan Pills in his possession.

More than a hundred Golden Yuan Pills—If this news were to spread, Liang Sheng would probably not be able to live in peace. Naturally, Liang Sheng would not keep the Golden Yuan Pills in an external storage bag. Instead, he placed them in his storage ring.

That day, Liang Sheng completed this month's pill refining task twenty-five days early. However, he no longer had the materials for refining Golden Yuan Pills, so he continued to refine other spiritual pills.

After all, he had stockpiled countless alchemy ingredients for himself, and he naturally needed to refine pills in his spare time. This was considered a way for him to contribute to his resource reserves and build a fortune.

Rich in cultivation resources, this was the manifestation of deep blessings and fortune. However, after one particular pill refining session, an idea suddenly popped into Liang Sheng's mind..