

Bottleneck 301

Chapter 301: Nascent Soul Masters All Perished, I Am The Savior

However, they had spread their Divine Sense searching for a long time, and even though a significant amount of time had passed, they still had not found any trace of the Demon Saint.

This inevitably gave them a bad feeling as, without the Demon Saint making a move, they had no bottom line.

After all, Chenyangzi and the others had died one after another, even right under their noses, in such a bizarre manner, so how could they dare not stay vigilant?

“Daoist Friends, how about I stay on guard while you pair up and continue the search for the Demon Saint? I think if we keep dragging on like this, we might be caught off guard when it’s too late.”

Upon hearing Yu Zhenzi’s words, Dandingzi and the others looked at each other. Indeed, the situation had reached this point, and they had to stand united during the decisive battle with the Demon Beast Sect.

So without much consideration, they agreed with the proposal, quickly paired up, and shuttled through the battlefield to search for the Demon Saint’s traces.

As they searched for the Demon Saint, they also dealt with the rampaging Demonic Beasts on the battlefield. Soon enough, the leading Demon Kings either perished or got seriously injured.

At this most brutal battlefield, Demon Kings fought against Golden Core cultivators, Third Realm Demon Beasts against Foundation Establishment cultivators, and ordinary Demonic Beasts engaged in life and death struggles with Qi Cultivators.

Blood and flesh flew, filling the air with an almost unbearable smell of blood. Although it seemed like a stalemate now, cultivators had more means than Demonic Beasts. As long as they persisted, the cultivators would ultimately prevail.

The other members of the Logistics Support Team showed joy on their faces, but Liang Sheng always felt as if something was amiss.

Actually, the fearlessness of the Demonic Beasts was nothing new, as they had demonstrated it during the first beast tide.

However, although they were fierce during the previous beast tide, they had still fought with a degree of restraint. What had gone wrong with them this time that they had become so insanely aggressive?

Ignorantly using the Mountain Protection Formation of the Upper Green Sect to their advantage, they even opened the large array themselves, choosing the most brutal and direct fights. Why such a stark contrast?

Liang Sheng's suspicions were not without merit. If it were that easy to handle the beast tide, then this epic battle would not have taken place.

Previously, the Sect Alliance had struggled to advance even a hundred miles after several months of fighting against the Demon Beast Army.

There was definitely something wrong, but at this moment, everyone on the battlefield was blinded by the rage and chaos, and no one would stop to consider what might be going on.

Watching the ruthless fighting between the Demonic Beasts and cultivators, with corpses littering the entire battlefield, and the fact that more Demonic Beasts died only highlighted the truth. Were the commanders of the Demon Beast Army really so unwise that they were willing to send their forces to death like this?

Liang Sheng couldn't find any signs of deceit, but as the battle increasingly favored the Sect Alliance, the unease in the hearts of the Zhou Yang brothers did not diminish. Instead, it grew more and more intense as time passed.

They exchanged glances and gritted their teeth before bracing themselves and heading forward, while only Liang Sheng stayed far behind, his expression turning ugly.

It seemed that the premonition of the Zhou Family's young members was the same as his own; something was wrong with the Demonic Beasts, or perhaps they were scheming something sinister.

At this moment, the Hua Tian Sect Elder was still overseeing the battle, wary of any surprise attacks from the enemy. However, upon hearing the report from the Zhou Yang brothers, his previously calm expression instantly cracked.

Yu Zhenzi was currently motionless in the sky like a mountain, while the other six Nascent Soul True Monarchs were soaring in the high altitude above the battlefield. The Hua Tian Sect Elder knew what they were up to.

He initially thought that as long as the Seven Great Nascent Soul True Monarchs were on the frontlines, nothing would go wrong. However, the reminder from the Zhou Yang brothers made him realize the truth.

The Demon Beast Army seemed to be committing suicide!

Something was off!

"All of you, wait here. If anything unusual happens, inform me at once." Following that, the Hua Tian Sect Elder took out the Communication Jade Slip and notified Yu Zhenzi. At this moment, all of Yu Zhenzi's thoughts were focused on the missing Demon Saint. After receiving the message from the Hua Tian Sect Elder, his expression didn't change, but the feeling in his heart was becoming increasingly unpleasant.

However, there was nothing he could do at the moment. The battlefield was now utterly chaotic, and it was impossible to differentiate between friends and foes any longer. The only thing remaining was relentless slaughter.

If he were to release a large-scale technique now, it would injure both friends and foes alike. At that moment, a thought suddenly struck him; was the Demon Beast Army's intention to put the Sect Alliance in such a precarious situation, leaving them unable to make a move?

But he couldn't order the Sect Alliance's forces to retreat, as doing so would give the Demonic Beasts a chance to tear through their ranks. Thus, he absolutely could not take that action.

They had fallen into the enemy's trap!

Only when he had calmed down did Yu Zhenzi understand why the Demon Beast Army voluntarily withdrew their Mountain Protection Formation. It was all part of their plan.

As for the hiding Demon Saint, it must have some other sinister means at its disposal, which meant they couldn't afford to wait any longer!

The ongoing battle and slaughter would continue, but the Nascent Soul True Monarchs had to personally ascend the mountain and search for the Demon Saint.

After all, if it were hiding within the battlefield, it wouldn't make a move under the current circumstances, lest it hurt its own Demonic Beasts, right?

"Fellow Daoists, please listen to me!"

Soon, Dandingzi and the others returned to Yu Zhenzi's side, and after listening to his speculations, they couldn't help but frown. However, they eventually nodded in agreement.

In this battle, the Demonic Beasts were proving to be more cunning than they had anticipated, leaving them with no choice but to risk it all..

Chapter 302: Nascent Soul Masters All Perished, I Am The Savior

Fortunately, after asking their respective sects for reinforcements, they opened the Mountain Protection Formation. In case the Sect Alliance suffered a great defeat, they could still delay the situation with the Mountain Protection Formation.

As for the following situation, it would depend on whether the Immortal City would intervene or not. If it came to the worst, they could just shirk their responsibility!

However, now that their Nascent Soul Masters were still here and it hadn't reached the last moment, they still had to continue fighting.

"Let's go!"

Without any hesitation, several people rushed towards the mountaintop of Upper Green Sect to search for the traces of the Demon Saint while the fierce and brutal battle escalated below.

Perhaps within a breath's time, both demon beasts and sect disciples would die. At this moment, even Liang Sheng's Military Supply Squad began to gather and join in the fray.

Yu Zhenzi had already decided to launch a full-scale attack. The demon beasts clearly didn't care about anything and were slaughtering indiscriminately. They had no mercy, except for the Demon Saint who had not yet appeared.

Since they were no longer prepared for a protracted war, the Military Supply Squad no longer needed to act as the last reserve. Under the leadership of the Hua Tian Sect Elder, they joined the battlefield directly.

Liang Sheng still hid at the end. As soon as he stepped onto the battlefield, everyone felt a roar in their minds.

The air of slaughter instantly filled everyone's bodies. The Demon Beast Army didn't care if they were part of the Military Supply Squad or not, and rushed in like a tide.

Under the blood-soaked atmosphere, even Liang Sheng could barely maintain his clear-headedness. Then, he proceeded cautiously, gradually deviating from the main path.

When he unknowingly reached the edge of the battlefield, ready to escape at any moment, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

It was too frightening!

At this moment, looking at the Military Supply Squad that had entered the battlefield, even the Zhou Yang brothers, with their Auspicious Ability to Avoid Evil, could not control their emotions and were immersed in the fight.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng's face turned pale. If it weren't for his firm state of mind, he would have been completely engulfed by the atmosphere of slaughter. Even thinking about it now, he couldn't help but feel a chill run down his spine.

Liang Sheng became more cautious. Under the Attribute Panel Concealment, he was ten miles away from the battlefield, but no one noticed him.

However, at this moment, the battlefield had expanded to a hundred miles around, and the ground was soaked with blood, making people feel sick.

Yu Zhenzi and the other six people had not found any trace of the Demon Saint at this time, but they did not give up. They noticed that as the blood-soaked atmosphere grew thicker, it formed blood-colored veins on the ground.

Just then, the Young Demon Saint suddenly appeared in the battlefield. Yu Zhenzi and the others were taken aback, not expecting the opponent to have been hiding among the crowd all this time.

Why was this?

Despite their suspicion, Yu Zhenzi and the others didn't hesitate. Regardless, they had to kill the Demon Saint to bring an end to the beast tide.

In an instant, like fireworks from a shooting star, all seven of them appeared in front of the Demon Saint. Their overwhelming firepower caused the demon beasts and cultivators within a radius of one mile to kneel and temporarily cease their battle.

In the sky, without uttering a single word, Yu Zhenzi directly led the charge, and his long sword pierced towards the Demon Saint with dazzling and terrifying Sword Light.

As for the other Nascent Soul Masters, they were two-by-two in a defensive formation, occupying other directions, not giving the Demon Saint any chance to escape.

However, the Young Demon Saint, instead of retreating, advanced and directly met Yu Zhenzi's terrifying sword aura, without the slightest intention of backing down.

What courage!

Just as all of the Nascent Soul Masters were shocked by the Demon Saint's courage, he suddenly stopped, shouted: "Niu Poshan!"

The next moment, led by Niu Poshan, nine top-tier Demon Kings broke free from the Sect Golden Core cultivators and arrived at the edge of the battlefield at extreme speed.

Then, they all looked at the Young Demon Saint with fanaticism on their faces. Before the Sect Alliance cultivators could react, they saw Niu Poshan and the other Demon Kings suddenly smirk cruelly at them.

All the cultivators' hearts turned cold. Before they could understand what was happening, they heard nine consecutive explosions.

Niu Poshan and the other nine top-tier Demon Kings had suddenly self-destructed!

The next moment, it was as if a firecracker had been lit, and most of the Third Realm Demon Beasts and ordinary Demon Kings on the battlefield began to self-destruct one after another.

In a short time, the entire battlefield turned into a sea of blood, and the previously hidden cracks on the ground were soaked with blood, forming eerie patterns.

A single glance would leave one trembling – it was extremely malevolent!

Yu Zhenzi and the other seven Nascent Soul Masters, at this moment in mid-air, could clearly see the blood veins on the ground and their expressions changed slightly.

As for the Young Demon Saint, who had been advancing against the tide, a sinister smile appeared on his face at this moment. He ignored the self-destructing demon beasts and Demon Kings on the battlefield and spoke softly.

“Today, this Saint bids you all farewell!”

Immediately after, the Young Demon Saint raised his hand and fiercely pressed down. The blood veins on the ground instantly soared into the sky, forming a blood-colored curtain that spilled down like a waterfall of blood.

“Not good.”

Finally, Yu Zhenzi realized the situation and his face turned a mix of shock and anger. As a Nascent Soul True Monarch, even his movements were now enveloped by a tremendous force, making moving difficult.

What was going on?

Other Nascent Soul Masters had the same reaction, as if walking with great difficulty under ten times the force of gravity. However, the Young Demon Saint seemed unaffected.

Hiding outside the battlefield, Liang Sheng felt his heart pounding. He couldn't help but swallow, his eyes filled with fear.

What kind of Array was this?

Even ten miles away from the battlefield, Liang Sheng could sense the horrifying nature of the Blood Vein Array in the form of the sacrificed bodies of the self-destructed demon beasts and Demon Kings..

Chapter 303: All Nascent Soul Masters Perished, I Am The Savior

Retreat!

At this moment, Liang Sheng retreated another ten miles. He no longer felt a sense of crisis in his heart, and finally breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he had managed to escape earlier.

Yu Zhenzi also felt that something wasn't right. His face was incredibly grim at this moment. And Liang Sheng's Eldest Senior Brother, Xiang Chen, was also in trouble despite being on the edge of the battlefield.

Xiang Chen's face turned pale. When the Blood Vein Array was formed, he fell directly from mid-air. Even the Nascent Soul Masters were slow to react, let alone him?

Fortunately, within the Blood Vein Array, there was no distinction between friend and foe. Whether it was the demonic beasts or the sect cultivators, everyone was struggling to move at this moment.

Escape!

That was the first thought that jumped into everyone's mind. However, under the heavy suppression, their desire to move and escape was nothing more than a fantasy.

Arc we going to die?

In mid-air, the pressure from the large array continued to increase, causing the Qi Cultivation Realm disciples and ordinary demonic beasts to explode again.

Only this time, they didn't self-detonate. Instead, they were forced to burst under the immense pressure with no chance of survival.

Xiang Chen could naturally feel the pressure too. As more and more demonic beasts and cultivators died, the large array seemed to form a cycle, with the pressure increasing exponentially.

If this continued, he feared that he wouldn't be able to endure much longer. Just when Xiang Chen started to despair, suddenly a few strands of golden spiritual energy appeared on his body.

Huh?

What's happening?

The next moment, he felt a surge of immense strength. Before he could react, his whole body was hauled by the golden spiritual energy as if he was a cannonball being shot out, unexpectedly managing to quickly escape the range of the large array.

Xiang Chen didn't even have time to react to what was happening. He was alone, and he was baffled about who had just saved him.

Liang Sheng, who was hiding in the dark, also breathed a sigh of relief at this moment. It was only after sensing that there was no danger due to his auspicious ability to avoid evil that he saved Xiang Chen.

Luckily, Xiang Chen was just at the edge of the large array, otherwise, Liang Sheng wouldn't have been able to save him.

However, Xiang Chen didn't have time to consider it further as he was pushed back by the sudden outburst of energy from the Blood Vein Array on the battlefield. His face turned deathly pale!

He was at the Golden Core Realm, but now he was just affected by a sliver of Qi from the Blood Vein Array, causing his inner breath to fluctuate, what on earth was this array?

Retreat!

Ultimately, Xiang Chen made the correct choice.

Likewise, looking at the Blood Vein Array filled Xiang Chen with horror. It wasn't just Xiang Chen who wondered what kind of array it was, Yu Zhenzi and the other Nascent Soul Masters also shared the same doubt.

The Young Demon Saint was right in front of them, but as the power of the Blood Vein Array continued to amplify, the aspiration to kill him seemed as elusive as the ends of the earth.

What was even more terrifying was their intuition. If they couldn't stop the Blood Vein Array, they feared that they might perish here.

How is this possible?

"Explode!"

Yu Zhenzi couldn't wait any longer. His body was suppressed by the Blood Vein Array. In order to break the layout, he must first take control of his own body.

As Yu Zhenzi gave the order, his Spirit Tool burst open directly. The situation, where everything was halted and suppressed by the Blood Vein Array, finally started to change.

"All Daoist Friends, attack now!"

With the explosion of his Spirit Tool, Yu Zhenzi and others finally regained the ability to move- although not as fluent as usual, they finally had the opportunity to approach the Young Demon Saint.

The horror of the Nascent Soul Masters retaliating was unimaginable. In the blink of an eye, they arrived in front of the Demon Saint and began preparing to launch a full-scale attack.

However, the Young Demon Saint remained calm and collected in the face of this situation. After a slight smile, he said two words, "Too late!"

Immediately, his hand seal emitted a bloody light, causing the entire Blood Vein Array to shake in unison. Before Yu Zhenzi and others could react, they fell from mid-air and couldn't move.

"With my lifespan, Heaven's curse is formed, and it shall kill!"

As soon as his words fell, the Blood Vein Array erupted again. Nearly 90% of the cultivators and Demonic Beasts on the battlefield didn't stand a chance, being forced to explode into a gory mess. Their blood and flesh essences instantly melded together, then rushed toward Yu Zhenzi and the others.

"This is..."

Yu Zhenzi's pupils shrank dramatically, a light flickering in his mind. He finally realized what the Blood Vein Array was but wasn't this type of malicious Array thought to have been lost in the Desolate Regions?

Also, the person who laid such malicious arrays will undoubtedly suffer the Heavenly Dao's wrath and their lifespan will be devoured by it.

He never thought this Demon Saint would be so resolute to scheme against them at the cost of his own lifespan. From the looks of it, the enemy might have prepared beforehand, and now he finally knew why Chenyangzi and others had fallen earlier.

If they hadn't decided to fight earlier, perhaps with the passage of time, they would have met the same fate.

So, this was the curse of Witchcraft. Does the Demon Saint no longer wish to live?!

Initially, the Young Demon Saint had jet-black hair, but now it turned gray in an instant, he seemed unbothered by his appearance, unable to help but smirk at the sight of Yu Zhenzi's horrified expression.

"You finally realized? Too bad it's too late. With the sacrifice of my six-thousand-year lifespan, I guide this battlefield's cultivators and Demonic Beasts' blood and flesh to curse you. You should feel honored.

If you hadn't decided to fight earlier, why would I need to sacrifice

six-thousand years of my lifespan? Now I only have ten years left to plot in the Wasteland. Sadly, you won't be able to see the transition of power in the Wasteland."

As he spoke, the Young Demon Saint's eyes suddenly hardened. His long explanation was merely to ensure their death was clear-headed.

Killing them physically and mentally was the crudest of all.

The Young Demon Saint only had ten years left of his lifespan, but after the Two Sects and Six Paths lost their Nascent Soul Masters, ten years was more than enough to exterminate them.

A ten-thousand-year plot finally brought success through this battle!

However, at this moment, he was not overly triumphant. He wasted no more time and launched his final blow.

Ten thousand years ago, they had an opportunity to free themselves from Beast Swamp and rule over the Desolate Regions, but they were delayed at the final moment by the Three Sects and Six Orders.

By the time the Great Might of Immortal City descended, all their plots fell just short of success. Now, he would not make the same mistake again.

In an instant, the Blood Vein Array turned the sky dark. The following moment, Yu Zhenzi and the other Nascent Soul Masters opened their eyes wide, with no breaths remaining.

Seven Great Nascent Soul True Monarchs had completely fallen!

The Young Demon Saint, now with gray hair, looked ferocious while enduring the curse of the Array.

“Ahh!”

With his painful cry, the few surviving cultivators and Demonic Beasts under the Blood Vein Array couldn't withstand the pressure anymore and fainted instantly.

Even Xiang Chen, who was suppressed by the Blood Vein Array not too long ago, was in immense pain from its invasion on his sea of consciousness, despite keeping his distance.

Soon after, the Blood Vein Array slowly faded after its grand success. The Demon Saint couldn't help but howl with laughter at the sight of the Nascent Soul Masters' shocked and bewildered expressions.

“This Desolate Region, from now on, belongs to my Demon Clan!”

Around him, most of the surviving cultivators and Demonic Beasts were unconscious.

This war was extremely brutal, causing massive losses on both sides, with barely any survivors. However, the Demon Saint couldn't help but smirk slightly, because all of it was worth it!

He glanced at his body that was starting to show wrinkles, feeling slightly regretful, but with ten years of lifespan left – it was a perfect ending.

“Ten years to plot the Desolate Regions is enough!”

Without the Nascent Soul Masters, how would the Two Sects and Six Paths withstand his invasion?

Meanwhile, twenty miles away, Liang Sheng was stroking his chin with his left hand.

The other only had a decade of life left?

Did that mean he had to become the savior of the Sect?

Chapter 304: The Fall of the Demon Saint, Inventory of Gains, and Breaking Through the Golden Core

Upper Pure Sect's former site.

At the foot of the mountain, the battlefield of the beast tide.

Now Liang Sheng hesitates at this moment, should he use his lifespan to perform the Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique and curse the Demon Saint to death?

But doing so might consume a significant portion of his lifespan, which is the drawback of the curse killing technique, as the difference in realms between the two is too vast.

For instance, is the Blood Glyph Cursed Sky Array set up by the Demon Saint in front of him powerful?

Of course, it's incredibly powerful!

However, this curse of lifespan technique itself has its shortcomings. The main requirement of the array is for the person leading the curse to consume their own lifespan.

Otherwise, the remaining lifespan of the seven Nascent Soul True Monarchs who were cursed would merely add up to a few thousand years. Why would the Demon Saint need to plot the fate of nearly a million cultivators and demonic beasts as offerings for the heavens and launch the Curse Array?

It's because this Curse Array, if merely using the flesh and blood of others as the offering, has a pitifully low proportion of cursing their lifespan.

Didn't you see that even with so many cultivators and demonic beasts as sacrifices, the Demon Saint still lost six thousand years of life, and now only has ten years of life left?

The situation can also be said that if the person presiding over the array has insufficient lifespan or the difference in cultivation level between the presiding person and the one cursed is too great, the curse

would likely have no effect regardless of how many cultivators and demonic beasts are used as sacrifices.

It's precisely because of this that the Demon Saint previously tried to delay time, secretly collecting cultivators' flesh and blood as sacrifices, only beginning the curse assassination when Chenyangzi and others had less than eight hundred years of life left.

That's because the cost is the least this way. If everything went according to his plan, he could slowly orchestrate the events within a hundred years, curse and kill one by one, and ultimately have around a thousand years of life left.

Unfortunately, the Demon Saint's plan initially went smoothly, and the first beast tide completely deceived the Sect Alliance.

Regrettably, the Dan Ding Sect later accidentally discovered the secret of the Back Mountain Hunting Ground, and then Yu Zhenzi launched the final battle ahead of schedule, forcing the Demon Saint to go all out.

Now, even though he has successfully cursed all the Nascent Soul True Monarchs of the Sect Alliance, he only has ten years of life left.

Fortunately, he still has ten years, time enough for him to level this desolate area and establish a Demon Beast Kingdom.

At this moment on the battlefield, all the still-living cultivators and demonic beasts are unconscious, but the gaze of the Demon Saint is looking twenty miles away.

Xiang Chen, who had previously escaped, couldn't escape his perception.

Upon a thought, the Demon Saint instantly disappeared from his original position, and then reappeared with the incapacitated Xiang Chen beneath his feet.

"A Golden Core Daoist of the Dan Ding Sect?"

Seeing Xiang Chen's disciple attire, the Demon Saint didn't waste any time, "Tell me where the eye of your sect's Mountain-protecting Array is, and I will let you live; otherwise..."

At this moment, Xiang Chen's heart is filled with despair. Will the desolate region become a place completely controlled by the demonic beasts, with no more Sect Alliance?

On the other hand, the still-struggling Liang Sheng no longer needs to struggle, as he has no other choice now.

If the desolate territory becomes the domain of demonic beasts, it would be difficult for him to live peacefully in the future. After all, humans and demons can't coexist; it can be seen from the sect's attitude toward demonic beasts when establishing the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds.

Under the rule of the Demon Clan, the Human Clan could only become butchered cattle and sheep. Besides, now that Xiang Chen has been captured, does he have any other choice?

However, he is currently only in the False Golden Core Realm, and the gap between his and the Demon Saint's realm is too large, making it uncertain how much lifespan he needs to curse the other party to death.

Under the Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique, the highest ratio of cursing lifespan is one to one. It's unknown how the ratio is now between his False Golden Core and the Demon Saint.

Perhaps because he is cultivating ancient techniques and his true cultivation level is still Refining Qi, there might be some different effects.

Forget it, let's try with a thousand years of life!

Seeing that Xiang Chen is uncooperative and the Demon Saint is about to take action, Liang Sheng doesn't dare to waste any more time. At this moment, he has completely concealed himself under his Attribute Panel's Concealing Property, almost merging with Heaven and Earth, and carefully uses the Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique!

A hundred years of life, as a test!

Just when the Demon Saint sees Xiang Chen's refusal to cooperate and prepares to use torture, his face suddenly changes, the wrinkles on his face instantly become denser, and his hair turns even more white.

Is the backlash from the Curse Blood Vein Array still ongoing?

At the moment when fear strikes his heart, Liang Sheng sees the Demon Saint's face age again, but he still appears lively and energetic, so he hardened his heart.

Let's try another hundred years!

Hmm?

The opponent is still alive?

Then let's go all in and gamble with five hundred years!

Amidst the madness, Liang Sheng unconsciously invested four thousand five hundred years of life, his face looking pale as it's not the heavy consumption of his lifespan, but somewhat fearful.

Only ten years of life left for the opponent, but now he has consumed four thousand five hundred years of lifespan and still appears lively and energetic. Does it mean that the ratio of cursing the lifespan has been increased to an unimaginable extent?

Damn, I'm at a loss!

Should he stop being the savior of the wilderness?

After all, who knows how much lifespan he needs to consume? If the Demon Saint still doesn't die in the end, his pants will be at a total loss.

Moreover, he still has the Attribute Panel, so even if the Demon Saint rules the wilderness, he can always hide in the deep mountain old forest, and as long as he can hold on for ten years, he will be safe.

However, at this moment, the Demon Saint's face is filled with sorrow, and his terrifying aura is released, overwhelming Xiang Chen. Even as a Golden Core Realm cultivator, he can't withstand the pressure and spits out a mouthful of essence blood, falling unconscious..

Chapter 305: Demon Saint's Demise,

Inventory of Gains, Breaking through the Golden Core

"Heaven, why are you being so unfair to my demon clan? I only have one year left to live; do we have no place in this world?

But I won't accept my fate; even if I only have one year left, I'll eliminate all the human sects in this desolate region. This land will ultimately belong to my demon clan."

Just as the demon saint was roaring against the injustice of fate, Liang Sheng's eyes lit up at this revelation of the demon saint's remaining lifespan.

So the ratio of his curse on the demon saint was 500 years to one year. Since he had already used up 4.500 years of his lifespan, why should he be afraid of gambling with another 500 years!?

Let's do it!

Thus, in the next moment, Liang Sheng consumed another 500 years of his lifespan, causing the demon saint, who had been lamenting to the sky, to suddenly stop. He then fell to the ground.

Bang!

With its lifespan exhausted, the demon saint turned into a gigantic body of dozens of meters, stirring up dust as it fell to the ground, lifeless.

The original form of the demon saint was a white tiger!

At this time, Liang Sheng didn't immediately stand up. Instead, he cautiously spent another year of his lifespan to curse the demon saint again, but this time, he did not consume any more lifespan.

This could only be explained by the fact that the target of his curse was no longer existing in this world, so his lifespan was not further consumed.

The demon saint was finally dead.

However, he had lost 5000 years of his lifespan. With only two major realms apart in strength, the ratio was already 500 to 1?

It was lucky that his lifespan was long; otherwise, who could curse someone with such a significant difference in realms to death?

But Liang Sheng still felt like wailing. Gazing at his attribute panel, he couldn't help but feel heartache. He couldn't be so reckless next time!

If a situation where the difference in realms is too significant were to occur again, he definitely wouldn't act blindly!

His attribute panel had now changed to the following:

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 841

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-Grade)

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

Realm: Refining Qi (False Golden Core)

Lifespan: 25885

At this moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but grieve. However, he could now collect some interest and see if he could make up for some of the losses.

Without hesitation, he entered the battlefield where there were no more conscious demonic beasts or sect cultivators at this time, feeling very relieved.

His top priority was to move the demon saint's dozens-of-meters-long corpse into his storage ring.

Fortunately, he possessed a storage ring; otherwise, an ordinary storage bag wouldn't have been able to hold the corpse. With the strength of the demon saint's flesh, cutting it would have taken a lot of time.

Next, Liang Sheng set his sights on the spots where the seven great Nascent Soul True Monarchs had fallen – specifically, their storage rings and spirit tools.

Aside from the spirit tool that Yu Zhenzi had used for self-destruction, the other ones were undamaged. Feeling excited, Liang Sheng quickly took all their spirit tools and storage rings.

However, he had no time to examine the contents of their storage rings in detail, as there were still unconscious demon kings on the battlefield who had barely survived.

While they were still in a stupor, Liang Sheng quickly eliminated them one by one. In the blink of an eye, they all perished, their souls dispersing.

As for the demon kings' corpses, they were, of course, placed into Liang Sheng's storage ring, along with the Third Realm demon beasts. This wasn't just blood and flesh essence; it was golden yuan pills!

As for the storage bags of the deceased Golden Core cultivators and ordinary cultivators who had miraculously remained intact, Liang Sheng didn't spare them either.

After about half an hour of scavenging, all the possessions of the demon kings and Golden Core cultivators on the battlefield had been taken by Liang Sheng.

Then, looking at his fully-loaded storage ring, Liang Sheng couldn't help but burst out laughing. The twelve spirit tools alone were worth it.

It's only 5000 years of lifespan. I'll do it again next time!

At this moment, Liang Sheng, who had previously been full of regret and vowed never to do it again, seemed to have forgotten his own words.

However, Liang Sheng didn't stay excited for too long, as he immediately lay down on the ground, closed his eyes, and pretended to be unconscious.

That's because Xiang Chen had awoken.

He had only fainted due to the pressure of the demon saint's aura earlier. It was just a minor injury, and so he quickly regained consciousness.

However, when Xiang Chen woke up, he was still a bit dazed. Subconsciously looking up at the spot where the demon saint had been standing, he found the young demon saint to be gone. It took a while for him to come back to his senses, glancing at his own hands and then the direction where the demon saint had been standing, feeling somewhat incredulous.

Had he not died after all?

At this moment, an eerie silence enveloped the battlefield of the great battle between the demons and the human clans. The sobbing wind brought a touch of chill to the air.

After a while, Xiang Chen finally accepted the reality and stood up, walking around the battlefield to inspect the area.

They were all gone!

All the unconscious demon kings were gone! Among the unconscious demonic beasts, only those below the demon king level remained. Meanwhile, Golden Core cultivators were still present among the unconscious cultivators.

What the hell was going on?

Xiang Chen was already a bit confused, but thankfully, it didn't take too long for the unconscious Golden Core cultivators to gradually awaken.

Groaning, they instinctively rubbed their aching heads, their consciousness not yet fully awakened. Once their consciousness returned to their bodies, they quickly assumed a defensive stance..

Chapter 306: The Fall of the Demon Saint, Inventory of Gains, and Breaking Through the Golden Core

However, where was the Demon Saint?

And what about the Demon Kings that had fought with him?

More and more cultivators began to regain consciousness, followed by their disbelieving stares. The demonic beasts that had been unconscious also gradually woke up.

When the demonic beasts first regained consciousness, their reactions were different from the Sect cultivators. The moment they opened their eyes, their expressions were full of excitement!

Under the leadership of the Saint, this beautiful world would finally be theirs!

However, where was their Saint?

At first, the cultivators and demonic beasts stared at each other nervously, but when they confirmed that the Demon King was absent, and the Demon Saint had disappeared without a trace, a demonic beast finally broke under the pressure and started running away.

Of course, the escape path was towards the Mountaintop of Upper Pure Sect because the Saint would never abandon them.

Not to abandon nor give up. The Saint had declared and acted upon that promise, which was also the reason they willingly followed the Saint's orders, even if it meant sacrificing their lives.

The Saint had once promised that when the time came to celebrate their accomplishment, he would hold a victory feast for them at the scene of the decisive battle.

But the Demon Saint was nowhere to be seen, and neither were the Demon Kings who had commanded them in battle. How could they not be panicked?

As the demonic beasts turned and fled, the cultivators instinctively stopped them, and a sense of relief filled their hearts.

The demonic beasts were actually running away?

At this point, there could only be one reason for this situation, and that was the defeat of the demonic beasts. In the worst-case scenario, the Demon Saint was being besieged by the Nascent Soul Masters, and the human alliance had achieved a great victory on the frontline.

Did you not notice that the Nascent Soul Masters were also gone? Because during their unconsciousness, they had not seen the Nascent Soul Masters perished together. Now their morale soared as they quickly moved to kill the fleeing demonic beasts.

Among them were Golden Core Daoists, who faced only average leveled demonic beasts. How could those demonic beasts be a match for the Golden Core Daoists?

This was a one-sided slaughter!

Moreover, with both sides' numbers dwindling, the demonic beasts had no heart to fight. All they had in their minds was the fear and panic after the Demon Saint's disappearance.

Run, run, run!

However, when they reached the mountaintop, the Demon Saint still did not appear. Instead, they saw the life tokens of the Demon Saint and the top Demon Kings completely shattered.

These were the life tokens that the Demon Saint had deliberately hung in the previous Sect Master Hall of the Upper Pure Sect to show that he was with them in the decisive battle against their Sect.

Seeing this result, the only thought left in the demonic beasts' minds was that they had been defeated again. Even with the Saint's brilliant strategies, they still couldn't escape the outcome of defeat.

The Heavenly Dao was unfair, but how come the Nascent Soul Masters were all dead before?

What they didn't know was that it wasn't Heavenly Dao being unfair. They had indeed won, but it was just that Liang Sheng, the demonic monster, had interfered.

Some of the demonic beasts had witnessed the Saint's successful curse-kill while they were unconscious, but the current slaughter clearly told them that they had lost!

Now, disheartened and unwilling to flee any further, though they hadn't transformed into half-beastmen, they had already removed their crossbones. Given more time, they would definitely have the potential to become Demon Kings.

“Heavenly Dao is so unfair! I never thought that despite the fall of your Human Clan’s Nascent Soul Masters, you all would still prevail in the end. I just want to ask where our clan’s Saint perished?”

Nascent Soul Masters perished?

How was that possible?

“You vile beasts, don’t even think about disrupting our Dao hearts!”

At that moment, with the Golden Core Daoist’s furious shout, spells were unleashed, and the demonic beasts were all killed!

This chase had given the cultivators a chance to vent all their pent-up frustrations. One of the Golden Core Daoists then led the team to eliminate the remaining demonic beasts while the others cautiously entered the Upper Pure Sect Main Hall.

This place was already empty, with only shattered life tokens remaining. The Demon Saint was truly dead, and everyone couldn’t help but cheer!

However, as their excitement from victory slowly returned to reason, everyone gradually grew silent.

By the time they descended the mountain and returned to the previous battlefield, the bloodstains on the ground had dried up. In this great battle, the casualty rate for both demonic beasts and cultivators was almost ninety-nine percent.

Facing such a cruel outcome, the fact that they had survived was only because they were fortunate.

“Where is the Sect Master?”

Finally, someone couldn’t help but ask, their expression hesitant. At this time, they hadn’t seen the Nascent Soul Masters appear. Thinking of what the demonic beast had said before, they slowly grew more and more panicked.

Had the Sect Master really perished together with the Demon Saint?

They were the last Nascent Soul Masters of the Two Sects and Six Paths. If they all perished, the Two Sects and Six Paths would collapse.

Everyone couldn't believe this, but as time went by, after searching for three days, they increasingly became desperate.

By this time, Liang Sheng had also secretly regained consciousness. Xiang Chen found him as soon as he awakened and couldn't help but directly embrace him.

"Junior brother, you're finally awake!"

Xiang Chen was extremely excited in his heart. His junior brother was truly blessed, and his survival on the battlefield was incredibly lucky. For Xiang Chen himself, he could happily report this to his master.

"Senior Brother, what exactly happened? What's the situation?"

After Xiang Chen briefly explained the situation, Liang Sheng couldn't help but open his mouth wide, as if he was shocked beyond words.

At this moment, the cultivators from various sects had begun preparing to return to their Sects. They had searched for three days, yet the Nascent Soul Masters still hadn't appeared. They decided to return to their Sects to find out the truth.

Because there were life tokens of the Nascent Soul Masters there!

Xiang Chen had also returned to the remaining main force of the Dan Ding Sect. After Liang Sheng regained consciousness, no one doubted him anymore..

Chapter 307: The Fall of the Demon Saint, Inventory of Gains, and Breaking Through the Golden Core

A mere Foundation Establishment mid-stage cultivator who survived was truly blessed by fate.

After regaining consciousness, Liang Sheng quietly followed the survivors. Xiang Chen occasionally smiled at Liang Sheng during the journey, but remained silent otherwise.

The joy of victory from the previous great battle against the Demonic Beasts had long faded away. Even when they arrived at the Dan Ding Sect's mountain gate, the Mountain Protection Formation remained closed, no matter how much they shouted.

Even after Xiang Chen and others repeatedly assured and swore on the Heavenly Dao that the demonic beasts had been defeated and the Sect Alliance had won a great victory, the Dan Ding Sect still did not open the gate.

Seeing this, Xiang Chen and the others did not get angry. After all, the cultivators who were guarding the gate had informed them about a piece of news via the formation.

Dandingzi's Sect Master's Life Token had shattered!

Disciples guarding the mountain gates of other sects also received similarly dreadful news – the Life Tokens of all Nascent Soul True Monarchs from the Two Sects and Six Paths had shattered.

Under such circumstances, they had no idea what had happened and could only temporarily treat the returning sect disciples as if they were stranded outside the gates.

It was certain that the disciples inside believed that their fellow sect members might have betrayed the sect and allied with the Demonic Beasts, or had been taken hostage by the Demonic Beasts, trying to trick them into opening the Mountain Protection Formation.

Although they felt uncomfortable, Xiang Chen and the others didn't pay much attention, as they might have done the same had they been in their shoes.

Things were not very different in other sects, although the situation varied. After a short while, the Golden Core True Persons who were guarding the sects appeared and left the mountain gates.

Their goal was to personally inspect the situation at the Upper Green Sect, the battlefield where the decisive battle had taken place. If the Demonic Beasts were victorious, the place would definitely become their main base before they swept through the Desolate Regions.

Xiang Chen would naturally not stop them. After all, it was a good idea to let them see the truth. Therefore, they temporarily camped outside the gates.

Seven days later.

The Golden Core True Person of the Dan Ding Sect returned, his face a pale shade of defeat. The Nascent Soul masters had collectively perished, but the Demonic Beasts indeed suffered a crushing defeat, and the Demon Saint had fallen.

In the end, the sect had won.

But the cost of such a brutal victory was too great!

The sects naturally contacted each other again to verify the situation they had witnessed. The Two Sects and Six Sects guarding the mountain gates finally confirmed that the beast tide had been wiped out.

However, the Nascent Soul Sect Masters were no more. Now, within the Two Sects and Six Sects, Golden Core True Persons had become the strongest.

A few years ago, who would have imagined such a situation?

In the following year, the management of the Two Sects and Six Sects was rather chaotic. When they finally selected the most suitable Late Gold Core Peak Masters to serve as the Sect Masters, the chaos within the sects gradually subsided.

It was precisely in this chaotic period that whereas the remnants of the Demonic Beast army ran rampant in the Desolate Regions and the sects did not care about the markets, the Loose Cultivators faced a terrible situation.

Fortunately, the remaining Demonic Beasts didn't have high cultivation levels; it was just that their numbers were relatively large. Although there were heavy casualties among the Loose Cultivators, they slowly stabilized the situation.

When the chaos within the sects subsided, the sects promptly dispatched disciples to restore order among the Loose Cultivators throughout the Desolate Regions.

At this point, there could be no more chaos in the Desolate Regions!

However, this was the sects' business. After Liang Sheng returned to the mountain gate, he immediately entered into Closed-door Cultivation because he needed to thoroughly examine his gains.

Xiang Chen naturally had nothing more to say, as it was good for his Junior brother to rest for a while since the war was too cruel.

But the Liang Sheng that Xiang Chen was worried about was now in the Cave Mansion, smiling from ear to ear.

All the wealth of the Seven Great Nascent Soul True Monarchs had fallen into his hands – not to mention the Storage Bags left by the Golden Core True Persons and cultivators on the battlefield.

Seven Storage Rings had been added to his collection!

However, he dared not show them to anyone, as the Storage Rings were marked with their respective sects' identities, and any sect cultivator could tell whose belongings they were.

Thirteen Spirit Tools!

Among the seven Nascent Soul True Monarchs, each held the sect's legacy Spirit Tools in their hands. Including the Spirit Tool Yu Zhenzi took out during the battle, Liang Sheng would have had fourteen Spirit Tools if Yu Zhenzi's Spirit Tool hadn't shattered.

However, he had to be content with what he had, and he couldn't be too greedy. Who in their right mind would think that a sect would have thirteen Spirit Tools? Even the current Hua Tian Sect probably wouldn't dare claim they had that many.

Next, Liang Sheng found twenty Nascent Soul Pills in the seven Storage Rings. These were likely strategic resources of the major sects, kept by the Sect Masters.

After all, Nascent Soul Masters were the cornerstones of their sects. Now that the Sect Masters of various sects had died unexpectedly, the number of Nascent Soul Pills inside these sects might even be less than what Liang Sheng held in his hands.

Although he no longer needed Nascent Soul Pills for his Nascent Soul breakthrough, the effects of the Golden Yuan Pill made Liang Sheng aware that the Nascent Soul Pills could very likely bring his cultivation speed during the Golden Core Stage up by several levels.

Ah, the resources in his possession were almost equal to those of a whole sect, or even more. There should be no cultivator in the Desolate Regions richer than him now.

He was really too rich!

As for the other elixirs, they were too numerous to count. Liang Sheng did not bother to look at them in detail at the moment, and after a rough categorization, he turned his attention to another pile of resources.

Spirit Stones!

The top-grade spirit stones that he had never obtained before now amounted to over ten thousand in front of him.

As for the mid-grade spirit stones, there were more than one hundred thousand, while there were only a few thousand low-grade spirit stones. However, this was also understandable, as the Nascent Soul Masters would not have cared about low-grade spirit stones.

Furthermore, hidden within the Storage Rings were top-grade refining materials from the Hua Tian Sect's Yu Zhenzi, top-grade talisman materials from the Sky Solar Sect, top-grade array materials from the Xuanmen Sect, countless top-grade spirit grasses, and various alchemy ingredients from previous Sect Master Dandingzi's storage...

Chapter 308: The Fall of the Demon Saint, Inventory of Gains, and Breaking Through the Golden Core

Anyway, in a word, having gathered the storage rings of the seven great Nascent Soul True Monarchs, perhaps the foundation of any sect at this time would probably be no more than this, or even worse.

At this moment, Liang Sheng is extremely excited, and he couldn't calm down due to his excitement, so he continued to investigate the storage bags picked up on the battlefield, which seemed a bit messy inside.

However, Liang Sheng didn't mind at all. After sorting them, it was another great fortune. Not to mention anything else, there were more than one hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones, and there were also several thousand mid-grade spirit stones.

He probably wouldn't have to worry about resource scarcity even if he practiced for thousands of years with these things. However, Liang Sheng didn't feel that he was unworthy, after all, this was his compensation for spending 5,000 lifespan units.

He deserved to possess these things entirely, because without his action, at this moment, the Two Sects and Six Orders would not be able to continue to exist in the Marginal Domain.

At this moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but smile and even shook his body a little. The Two Sects and Six Orders temporarily had no Nascent Soul Masters, and he couldn't help but feel a bit more at liberty.

His current battle strength was comparable to that of a mid-stage Golden Core. As long as there were no new Nascent Soul Masters emerging from the Two Sects and Six Orders, he would hardly be in danger of losing his life.

Moreover, the beast tide had been shattered, and under the perception of seeking fortune and avoiding evil, he had a stable environment to continue taking Golden Yuan Pills for cultivation.

How far would it be to break through to the Jin Dan Stage then?

It took Liang Sheng a lot of effort to calm down his emotions before he stopped thinking about it and went into closed-door cultivation directly.

Great luck!

In the following year, Liang Sheng engaged in closed-door cultivation, while the various sects did as previously said by electing Sect Masters and putting an end to chaos.

Within the territories governed by the sects, after the sect cultivators cleared the remaining demonic beasts, the ecological environment of the Loose Cultivators also returned to normal.

The Desolate Regions became completely calm from then on, and the various sects did not make too much noise because they were all supporting the few late-stage Golden Core true persons left in their sects to achieve their own perfection, while attempting to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm.

A sect can't exist without Nascent Soul True Monarchs. A Golden Core Daoist breaking through can only increase their lifespan by one thousand, which is far from enough to support the sect inheritance.

If it weren't for the sudden demise of the sect masters of the various sects earlier, this matter of younger generations breaking through to the Nascent Soul would have gone smoothly, but now it has become the most urgent matter within the sects.

Just as the various sects were working together, outside the Desolate Regions, far in the east, a towering city was suspended in midair, surrounded by white clouds, hardly appearing like part of the mortal world.

Beneath it, there was an unknown range of vast land covering who knows how large a territory, within which there were countless cities, soldiers, merchants, martial artists, and cultivators, including those at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

But when all of them looked at the city in the sky, their eyes unconsciously flashed with envy – only those above the Foundation Establishment would qualify to enter the Sky City.

Therefore, this city was called Immortal City. This was one of the top ten Immortal Cities within East Victory Divine Continent. People called it the Longevity Immortal City, and the City Lord was known as Zhen Yuan!

The ground cities where they resided were under the jurisdiction of Longevity Immortal City. The Longevity Immortal City seemed small, but it actually spanned a vast distance, so much so that even Golden Core True People would need at least a few hundred years to traverse its east and west.

The Desolate Regions, where the Three Sects and Six Orders were located, were like impoverished and remote areas in front of Longevity Immortal City, so small that they couldn't be any smaller, and even more insignificant compared to the territory covered by the Immortal City.

City Lord Mansion.

For many years, City Lord Zhen Yuanzi has not shown himself, and the affairs of the city are handled by his subordinates, the Left and Right Envoys. He himself spends most of his time in closed-door cultivation.

The Left Envoy Qingfeng is in charge of external affairs, while the Right Envoy Mingyue handles internal affairs. They are already the third Left and Right Envoys under the Longevity Immortal City Lord Zhen Yuan.

At this moment, Mingyue frowned with a somewhat gloomy face, "The merit qi provided by the code 'Yi' domain in this year has decreased sharply. Has something unexpected happened?"

When City Lord Zhen Yuan engages in closed-door cultivation, he might need the merit qi provided by various desolate regions for his divine ability to refine spells, although this rarely happens.

"Friend Qingfeng, this Yi-domain is part of external affairs, so why not send someone to investigate the situation in the Desolate Regions as soon as possible? This way, problems can be resolved in a timely manner. Otherwise, once the City Lord gets angry, you'll find it hard to escape the blame!"

Listening to this, Qingfeng was not in a hurry, just nodding his head, "Thank you for your concern, my friend, but let's wait a few more years to see the situation. After all, this has happened before.

In the wilderness, it's normal for such a situation to occur. As long as it's not a regular occurrence, it doesn't matter. If there really is a problem, with my friend managing internal affairs, you'll surely notice it at the first moment and then it won't be too late to take a look."

Upon hearing this, Mingyue couldn't help but give Qingfeng a deep look. His previous suggestion naturally had his little calculations in mind.

He actually just wanted Qingfeng to send someone to investigate the situation, so that if something happened later, he could let his opponent take the blame since external affairs are managed by him.

Unfortunately, his plan didn't work, and now he's responsible for supervising and might also have to take responsibility if something happened.

However, what Qingfeng said was also true. Such situations do indeed occur frequently, and as long as it's not a recurring issue, it's not a problem at all.

Since that's the case, and the other party didn't fall for it, let's just leave it be for now.

At the Dan Ding Sect.

Green Cloud Peak, Liang Sheng's Cave.

At this moment, Liang Sheng suddenly opened his eyes. After continuously taking Golden Yuan Pills for a year, his cultivation speed was like taking a rocket. After all, a low-grade Gold Yuan Pill was equivalent to five years of cultivation.

In this year's time, he had already taken enough Golden Yuan Pills in succession to have the effect of more than 200 years of cultivation.

Now he finally felt the last barrier in the Foundation Establishment Late Stage realm before him, like encountering the last layer of window paper. As long as he poked through it forcefully, it would be the time for him to break through to the Golden Core Stage.

Under such circumstances, Liang Sheng immediately left seclusion. Xiang Chen was surprised to see him appear in front of him.

Jin Quanxiu and Shen Wuque were still in seclusion, and Xiang Chen could only meet with his junior brother.

However, as soon as Liang Sheng met with him, he told him he wanted to go out for a walk. Xiang Chen was about to ask why, but noticed his junior brother's eyes looking a bit gloomy.

It seems that the psychological trauma from the great battle with the demonic beasts hadn't healed for the junior brother. Seeing that, he naturally wouldn't refuse his junior brother's request.

It's also a good idea to let him go out and relax.

Moreover, the outside is mostly Loose Cultivators, and with his junior brother's Foundation Establishment Mid-stage Cultivation Level, there is absolutely no danger. So Liang Sheng quickly applied for an outing quota.

As soon as Liang Sheng left the Mountain Gate, instead of going to the market, he plunged directly into the deep mountains and old forests of the outside world.

After more than eight hundred years of cultivation, it was finally time to break through to the Golden Core Stage!

Chapter 309: Golden Core Invincible, Nascent Soul Master, I've Actually Become the Second Generation Sect Leader?

Desolate Regions.

Nameless Forest.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was sitting cross-legged somewhere in the forest. Within a radius of ten miles around him, all living creatures had been intimidated by his aura and had fled.

Afterwards, Liang Sheng, following his customary practice, set up the Gathering Spirit Array, Concealment Array, and Defensive Array, creating a trinity combination which he stacked in layers. He had gone mad, stacking up to fifty layers.

After all, he had plenty of spirit stones and array flags at his disposal, earning him the title of the wealthiest man in the Sect Alliance.

Fifty layers of a three-in-one array setup, is that a lot?

Once everything was set up, Liang Sheng didn't waste any more time. He sat in the center of the array and without hesitation, swallowed a High-grade Gold Core pill.

The moment the Gold Core pill entered his mouth, the medicinal strength within his body erupted like a volcano. An outrageous energy instantly struck his internal meridians.

But Liang Sheng was already rich in experience. Immediately, he activated the Primordial Mysterious Technique to alleviate the internal pressure.

Additionally, his physical body was incredibly strong at this instance and the spread of the medicinal power inside him hardly affected his train of thought at all.

Therefore, under the continuous circulation of the Primordial Mysterious Technique, Liang Sheng felt a vague sense that he was getting closer and closer to that next barrier.

Moreover, his internal mana had almost solidified.

Gathering Essence!

This word naturally appeared in Liang Sheng's mind. His body seemed to be like a container, beginning to gather a massive amount of energy.

When all the essences were gathered, it was known as Gathering Essence.

As time passed, the strength gathered within Liang Sheng's body grew more and more immense. Suddenly, when it reached a tipping point, a soundless noise echoed in his heart.

Breaking through!

Refining Essence to Qi, transcending the boundary between the mortal and the divine, this was referred to as Gathering Essence and Breaking Through.

At this moment, a burning sensation appeared in Liang Sheng's Dantian. A massive internal force seemed to find an outlet for release, while the Gathering Spirit Array frantically funneled spiritual energy into his body.

As Liang Sheng absorbed more and more spiritual energy, the external movement became greater and greater. But thanks to the Concealment Array, this upheaval only existed within a five-meter radius around him.

Outside the five meters, it was a beautiful day; within the five meters, it was a storm of chaos like an upheaval of heaven and earth, a complete transformation.

Regardless, Liang Sheng remained seated firmly on the ground, unaffected by the outside world. Amidst his internal mana's violent state, his flesh and blood shimmered with a hint of golden light.

Even though his body was already as fluid as mercury, but at this moment, his veins and bones absorbed an influx of golden energy.

Gradually, his flesh and blood veins connected and his blood slowly took on a hint of gold.

Liang Sheng held back his joy and continued to remain as steady as a mountain, operating the Primordial Mysterious Technique. As time passed, his blood gradually turned from pale gold to a pure, thick golden color.

At the same time, the burning sensation within his Dantian grew more intense, finally reaching its peak. Suddenly, starlight emerged.

This starlight condensed to form a smooth, round bead that glittered like gold.

A Golden Core?

Although Liang Sheng had never seen a real one, he recognized it instantly.

Seeing the golden bead materialize in his lower abdomen, he couldn't help but let out a silent cheer.

With a Gold Core in my belly, I control my destiny!

But just as Liang Sheng thought he had successfully broken through to the Golden Core Realm, the golden bead in his lower abdomen suddenly expanded. Before he could understand what was happening, what he assumed to be his Gold Core disintegrated into bits of starlight that spread throughout his body.

The gold lights invaded his blood vessels, bone marrows, and even his brain, illuminating his consciousness.

If someone were observing from the outside, they would probably see a golden humanoid creature, its face unrecognizable.

By now, the external spiritual energy had condensed into a wind, drawing spiritual energy from a hundred miles around towards Liang Sheng.

All living creatures within range, frightened by the phenomenon, fled in a frantic scramble, their hearts pounding in fear.

By this time, the High-grade Gold Core Pill that Liang Sheng had consumed had been completely used up. His body stopped exhibiting any unusual behavior and the golden light disappeared.

His skin was now smooth like jade, resembling the delicate body of a young nobleman from the secular world. There was nothing that signaled he was a powerful body cultivator.

Only Liang Sheng knew how much explosive force was contained in his body at this moment. He finally understood the true meaning of Refining the Essence into Qi.

It turned out that the modern Golden Core Realm of the cultivation world, was actually the final stage of the ancient cultivation technique of Refining Essence to Qi.

Once you break through the Golden Core Realm to reach the Nascent Soul Realm, you enter a new stage of Refining Qi into Divinity.

Unsurprisingly, these ancient cultivation techniques were extraordinary. Even though Liang Sheng was technically at the stage equivalent to the modern Golden Core Realm, his battle power far surpassed those of ordinary Golden Core Daoists.

In his dantian, there was no so-called Golden Core that other Golden Core Daoists possessed, because his entire being was a perfect, unbroken Gold Core.

At this moment, even though he had just broken through to the early Golden Core Realm, he would dare to fight a late-stage Golden Core cultivator, and might even come out on top. He was practically an anti-heaven battle god.

Moreover, in the Desolate Regions, there were no more Nascent Soul Masters. With Liang Sheng's Auspicious Ability to Avoid Evil, he didn't sense any danger at all..

Chapter 310: The Invincible Golden Core, Nascent Soul Master, I've Unexpectedly Become the Second Generation of the Sect?

After cultivating immortality for seven hundred years, he finally had a bit of self-preservation ability. As long as no accidents happened, he should be able to cultivate peacefully from now on.

So at this time, he didn't hurry to leave. After all, if there was no danger, why rush? Feeling the explosive power in his body, he could not endure it any longer.

Then he only lifted his hand with physical force, without using any mana, and punched down hard.

Boom!

With just one punch, the ground within ten miles turned to dust, resulting in a deep pit several feet deep. In the ten-mile range, no trees or grass could survive under this punch.

Too strong!

He used only 70% of his physical power. How could ordinary Golden Core Daoists compare with him?

Just as Liang Sheng was feeling proud, he suddenly remembered something.

Oh no!

In his excitement, he forgot to retrieve his 50-layer array. Now, everything has turned to dust.

However, he didn't feel too sad, feeling more embarrassed instead. It seemed like he got carried away with his success.

But possessing such combat strength, while only being equivalent to the Early Golden Core Realm, why couldn't he be a little proud?

Why not?

At this time, after Liang Sheng successfully broke through the Golden Core Realm, his lifespan increased by another thousand years, making up for part of the previous curse-related loss of his lifespan.

At this moment, a flash of inspiration struck Liang Sheng's mind. With just a thought, the Primordial Mysterious Technique in his body instantly transformed into the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture, extremely effortlessly. Then, he transformed his spiritual power into the Pure Yang Pill Scripture.

After the ancient cultivation technique, Primordial Mysterious Technique, broke through the Golden Core Realm, his entire being became a "Golden Core". At this time, switching techniques was extremely easy.

Moreover, due to the breakthrough in realm, after transforming the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture and Pure Yang Pill Scripture, the two modern sect techniques also instantly broke through the 13th layer, directly entering the corresponding Early Golden Core stage.

The ancient cultivation technique was truly extraordinary. At this moment, Liang Sheng's data panel underwent a significant change.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 84.2

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Primordial Mysterious Technique (Third Layer), Upper Pure Immortal Scripture (Thirteenth Layer), Pure Yang Pill Scripture (Thirteenth Layer), Twenty Life-Nurturing Techniques (Twenty-First Layer), Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique (Curse)

Realm: Qi Refining (Early Golden Core Stage)

Lifespan: 26,884

When he enters the fourth layer of the Primordial Mysterious Technique, he should also enter the stage of Refining Spirit from Qi, which is equivalent to the Nascent Soul Realm.

By then, with his heaven-defying battle strength, would he be able to beat the average Nascent Soul Masters easily?

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but smile. However, it was still too early to say these things. Who knows when he will actually break through to the Nascent Soul Realm?

Regardless, today's breakthrough is truly a great joy in life. Thinking of this, Liang Sheng no longer wasted time preparing to leave.

As he successfully broke through, the outside world had become calm. However, the spiritual energy density within a hundred miles had become slightly thinner.

But as time passes, this situation will slowly repair itself and become as it was before.

At this moment, after Liang Sheng calmed the excitement in his heart, he looked in a certain direction. It was time to check out the address Zhou Mo had given him.

Moreover, as he had this idea, his auspicious ability to avoid evil gave him a strange feeling.

Neither auspicious nor ominous, extremely strange!

He had never experienced this situation before. However, since there were no ominous signs, why not take advantage of his breakthrough to the Golden Core Realm to go and see?

After all, there were no Nascent Soul Masters in the Desolate Regions at this time, and he had a Spirit Tool on hand. Who could threaten him now?

Let's go!

After making up his mind, Liang Sheng didn't hesitate and disappeared instantly, leaving only a huge pit in ten miles of bare land, with no other vitality.

Desolate Regions, Far East.

This place was a desolate area with few traces of human activity. The trees were as tall as primitive forests, and powerful beasts were active everywhere.

Even some demonic beasts were present.

Now, the demonic beasts in the Desolate Regions were targeted by everyone, making their survival very difficult. This also indicated how rarely humans ventured here, otherwise, how could the demonic beasts be so at ease?

If it were before, Liang Sheng might have hesitated to enter such a place, but now he had no sense of danger and wasn't worried.

In fact, he walked quite boldly, like the unrivaled king of the mountain, and almost swaggered around.

It had been two days since he broke through the Golden Core Realm. After marching at full speed, he was getting close to the location mentioned by Zhou Mo.

But besides not seeing any human traces on the way, he didn't find anything special. So why did Zhou Mo entrust his master with this address during the demonic beast crisis?

This made Liang Sheng increasingly curious. Coupled with the strange feelings he experienced from his auspicious ability to avoid evil, he remained patient and continued to move forward.

A few hours later, a feeling stirred in Liang Sheng's heart. In the next moment, as he took a step, his surroundings suddenly brightened.

Who would have thought that beyond the forest would be a small village? Outside the village was a large stretch of spiritual fields filled with spirit rice and spiritual grass.

There were only a few dozen houses built in the village, but based on the essence, it could be roughly estimated that there were around two hundred inhabitants..