

## Bottleneck 311

Chapter 311: The Invincible Golden Core, Nascent Soul Master, I've Unexpectedly Become the Second Generation of the Sect?

At this moment, there were still people patrolling in front of the village, but the highest cultivation among them was only at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

However, within a village of more than two hundred people, there were more than ten Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivators, which was quite rare. So, what exactly is this place?

Liang Sheng did not reveal himself at this time. With his cultivation level, after using the invisibility spell, and with the existence of the Attribute Panel, the cultivators here would not be able to detect him at all.

He easily dodged the patrolling people and went straight into the village. Naturally, there were children in the village, and those slightly older children had already begun to lay the foundation for their cultivation under the guidance of Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivators.

This should be a hidden cultivation family!

In the spiritual fields, he also saw the various types of spiritual grass planted, even the Lingxi Grass.

This also means that they should be able to refine Foundation Establishment Pills. This could probably be the most reasonable cultivation family Liang Sheng had seen in his hundreds of years of cultivation.

Without the resources to refine the Foundation Establishment Pills, what kind of cultivation family can be built? When he found a building resembling an ancestral hall in the village, entering and taking a look, he couldn't help but be stunned.

The Zhou Family Clan!

At this moment, there was still a Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator stationed in the ancestral hall, judging from his Qi, he still had more than four hundred years of lifespan left.

At this time, his expression was solemn as he very respectfully offered incense to the ancestor tablets. It seemed that Zhou Mo had given the Zhou Family's hidden residence to himself.

But why did he feel that this place is safe? Could there be anything special about this place? Keep in mind that it was during the crisis of the beast tide back then.

Liang Sheng felt a bit complicated at this moment because he saw many familiar faces on the ancestor tablets, and his memories of the mundane world imperial dynasty immediately flooded his mind.

Even the identity tablet of the Nameless Ancestor he had impersonated was among them. The Zhou Family seemed to have recognized him as their ancestor, which made Liang Sheng feel even more complicated.

The times change, but only he had witnessed the rise and fall of the Zhou Family. Perhaps when the Zhou Family's Bloodline had perished, he would still be living freely and unrestrained.

Passersby, all of them were passersby.

Perhaps Zhou Mo wasn't optimistic about the situation of the great battle against the Demonic Beasts back then, so he left such a place for the Zhou Family to hide in this world.

However, from the current point of view, his feeling is actually not wrong. If it weren't for Liang Sheng, who spent five thousand years of his life to kill the Demon Saint this time, the Desolate Regions would have already become the Demonic Beasts' territory.

This must be the Zhou Family's dark vein, and the Hua Tian Sect might not even know about the existence of such a place. The sly rabbit has three burrows; the Zhou Family Bloodline has always been so cautious.

However, now we are back to the main question: why would Zhou Mo and the Zhou Family members feel that this place would be extremely safe even if the Desolate Regions were ruled by Demonic Beasts?

As Liang Sheng wondered, Divine Sense slowly spread out, and finally, a hundred li to the east, he discovered a place with a slightly strange aura.

Without any hesitation, Liang Sheng immediately headed in that direction. However, as he approached the area with the strange aura, he immediately became careful and gradually stopped.

Then, after thinking for a bit, he took something out of his Storage Ring and instantly summoned a handsome young man.

A puppet!

Over the years, Liang Sheng had secretly made several puppets. This one was the most powerful puppet, with battle strength comparable to a Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator.

Most importantly, as long as the opponent's spiritual power did not invade the interior, they could not tell it was a puppet at all.

As Liang Sheng hid in the shadows, he controlled the puppet using his Divine Sense and continued to move forward. Afterward, at the bottom of a thousand-zhang cliff, he discovered an ancient temple.

At that moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel curious. There was still no sense of danger in his heart, so he cautiously continued to move forward and successfully entered the temple.

Through the puppet, Liang Sheng's Divine Sense saw that, apart from the murals, there was nothing inside the temple.

However, after Liang Sheng examined the murals, he revealed a strange expression. It turns out that the Desolate Regions, like the mortal world, were also a tributary of another place?

The content of the mural was simple: The Desolate Regions were actually a subordinate of a floating Immortal City force.

Although it was unclear what the Desolate Regions provided for the Immortal City, the fact remained. While the Desolate Regions had been developing all along, they were actually controlled by the Immortal City in any era.

What was even stranger was that for so many years, people in the Desolate Regions have not entered the Immortal City. The mural seemed to say that people in the Desolate Regions were born with some sort of curse.

However, Liang Sheng couldn't guess what kind of curse it was. Most importantly, there was the functionality of the temple.

There is a teleportation array here.

People from the Immortal City came to these Desolate Regions through the teleportation array here, and they also returned to the Immortal City from here.

No wonder the Zhou Family Bloodline chose to hide here. Even if the Desolate Regions became the territory of the Demonic Beasts, they probably wouldn't dare to invade this place.

After all, if there were any incidents here and the Immortal City was alarmed, it would be a dead end for the Demonic Beasts. After all, the Immortal City is controlled by the Human Clan, and if the Demon Clan disturbed them, it would be seeking death.

Liang Sheng couldn't help but sigh at the strength of the Zhou Family Bloodline's ability. However, how did they find this place? It seems that there must be records about this within the sect. Otherwise, even with their ability to seek fortune and avoid evil, it would be difficult for them to find this place.

Couldn't he himself not find such a place?

At this point, Liang Sheng had figured out the situation, quietly withdrawing his puppet and leaving without looking back.

The mural also said that perhaps for thousands or even tens of thousands of years, people from the Immortal City would not come. It was only more than ten thousand years ago when the Three Sects and Six Orders could not withstand the beast tide that they requested help from the Immortal City, and the latter came to suppress the beast tide..

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Since that was the case, the beast tide in the Wilderness was wiped out, and since there was nothing to worry about, the Immortal City should not pay attention to this place either.

As for the Zhou Family's hidden residence a hundred miles away, Liang Sheng didn't have any ideas, so let them stay there.

Seeing the simplicity of the Temple marked by its age, it seems that besides himself, no one else entered it, or the Zhou Family either didn't find this place or didn't dare to mess around for fear of encountering trouble.

But thinking about it makes sense, as the Zhou Family is cautious by nature. How could they possibly come here? If they alarmed the Immortal City and angered the other party, what would they do?

Liang Sheng's last doubt was resolved in his heart, and he took a deep look at the temple behind him, which had already disappeared from sight, and turned away.

It was time to return to the sect.

Over the years, the style of Dan Ding Sect has won Liang Sheng's heart. Since there is no crisis now, why shouldn't he go back?

Zhou Family's hidden residence.

The person guarding the Ancestral Hall woke up from his meditative state, his face still calm, preparing to continue cleaning the hall and offering incense to his ancestors, but at this moment, his face changed.

Hold on!

Someone had been here.

Because on the Ancestral Hall's tablet, there was a jade bottle.

Soon, an urgent alarm rang in the Ancestral Hall, and all the Foundation Establishment cultivators in the village quickly gathered inside.

However, they didn't feel any crisis, but rather a great fortune omen. They quietly relaxed when they saw the jade bottle on the tablet.

Immediately after, the leader slightly opened the piston of the jade bottle and then plugged it back in. Everyone's pupils couldn't help but shrink.

Is this really an elixir?

"Second Junior Brother, tell us clearly what happened today."

When the Foundation Establishment cultivator guarding the Ancestral Hall explained the situation, everyone looked at each other, and finally, someone reacted.

"Ancestors bless us!"

Others were taken aback and then felt the same way because there was only one explanation: the person must be a reclusive expert and might have something to do with the Zhou Family. Otherwise, why would they do this?

At this moment, their hearts were filled with joy because there were only three words on the jade bottle.

Golden Yuan Pill.

Dan Ding Sect.

After placing a bottle of Golden Yuan Pills in the hidden Zhou Family's Ancestral Hall, Liang Sheng immediately set off to return to Dan Ding Sect.

This time, Liang Sheng's return journey was not fast, but leisurely. However, there were no cultivators blocking his way, so his journey was extremely smooth.

By now, it had been a month since he left the Dan Ding Sect, and he had successfully arrived at the foot of the sect's mountain.

His jade tag in hand emitted a faint light, and after the cultivators guarding the sect confirmed his identity, Liang Sheng entered the mountain smoothly.

"Junior brother, you've finally returned."

Xiang Chen was surprised to see Liang Sheng return, his face glowing, not showing any signs of depression from before.

"I'm sorry for worrying you, Senior Brother."

"You're my junior brother, don't say such things."

Later, Liang Sheng's life began to become peaceful and busy again, not just for him, but for all the Foundation Establishment cultivators in the sect.

At this moment, the number of Golden Core cultivators and Foundation Establishment disciples in the Dan Ding Sect had dropped to less than half of what it was before the beast tide. So their workload had increased somewhat.

However, Liang Sheng didn't care since he had a 100% success rate in refining pills. How could he get tired?

Of course, the superficial work still needed to be done, and there were no late-stage Golden Core cultivators in the Dan Ding Sect.

They were all trying their best to break through and attain the Nascent Soul Path; the sect needed a Nascent Soul Master as the backbone after all.

It's not just the Dan Ding Sect; all the other sects in the Desolate Regions were the same. At this moment, all the sects had only one thought: to produce a Nascent Soul Master as soon as possible.

Late-stage Golden Core True Persons were really busy, busy with closed-door cultivation.

However, all this was irrelevant to Liang Sheng, who instead felt this environment was extremely peaceful.

It was only a world without a feeling of great crisis that he found to be his ideal cultivation world.

I am willing to cultivate in such an environment until the end of time, and reach the day when I become immortal and unmatched in the world.

Unfortunately, under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, Liang Sheng didn't know how many years it would take before he reached that goal.

Hopefully, the Wilderness won't change for the worse.

This wasn't Liang Sheng worrying too much; after all, the Wilderness was just a small place compared with the Immortal City. The Immortal City was an Upper Sect, so it must be extremely powerful, just like the Wilderness Cultivation World compared to the secular world.



However, Liang Sheng didn't think too much at this time. After all, now that there seemed to be no crisis, he should seize the time to cultivate.

Peaceful times always pass quickly, and one day, a powerful Qi suddenly appeared on the Green Cloud Peak, reaching the sky.

Liang Sheng spotted the direction of the Qi at the first moment, and when he reached the scene, he found that Xiang Chen was already standing there, looking excited.

He glanced at Liang Sheng but didn't speak, only giving a slight nod as a greeting, and then continued to watch Jin Quanxiu's Cave Mansion without moving.

Later, more and more people gathered, including the surviving Golden Core Daoists from the other peaks in the sect, their expressions filled with joy.

Even the Golden Core Daoists who were in closed-door cultivation also appeared here, their expressions complicated, filled with surprise and reluctance.

Jin Quanxiu was about to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm!

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It is important to know that at this time, the cultivators of the major sects in Desolate Regions were actually feeling a little lost, as there was no presence of Nascent Soul Masters, which left them with a lack of security.

At this time, Dan Yangzi, who had already become the sect leader of the Dan Ding Sect, looked at Jin Quanxiu's cave mansion with excitement.

After all, he was merely at the late Gold Core stage and his position as the sect leader was not entirely legitimate. If it were not for the urgent situation, he would never have become the sect leader.

Nevertheless, at this moment, a man who was even more suitable to become the sect leader had appeared.

He was the only Nascent Soul Master within the sect. If he was not the sect leader, who else would be eligible?

All people held their breath in anticipation, watching the cave mansion where Jin Quanxiu was, as the commotion there grew larger and larger. Everyone stood solemnly outside the cave mansion, not even daring to blink.

It was then that a sudden, piercing howl appeared, echoing throughout the entire Dan Ding Sect. At this moment, all the outer sect disciples and ordinary disciples were looking towards Green Cloud Peak.

What happened?

Their realm was too low, and they couldn't perceive what had happened. Otherwise, they would probably be cheering and rejoicing.

Atop Green Cloud Peak, Jin Quanxiu had already appeared before everyone, with Dan Yangzi leading the pack with smiles on their faces.

Dan Yangzi was the first to congratulate and bow ceremoniously.

"Congratulations to Senior Brother for breaking through to the Nascent Soul Master!"

He did not call Jin Quanxiu junior brother, because he only wanted to show his recognition of Jin Quanxiu's new status.

Jin Quanxiu was the first Nascent Soul Master to appear after the upheaval among the two sects and six paths, and the significance of this was extraordinary.

At this moment, Jin Quanxiu had a faint smile on his face, but he was also somewhat puzzled in his heart. Why were there so few people around, and where was Sect Master Dandingzi?

Also, why was Brother Dan Yangzi wearing a sect leader's Taoist robe?

And where was she?

In the past, as long as there was a little commotion in Green Cloud Peak, she would appear at the first moment. Why wasn't she here now?

Moreover, there were far fewer inner sect disciples on Green Cloud Peak than before. Jin Quanxiu, who had been in closed-door cultivation for so many years, had no idea what had happened.

However, he did not ask at the first moment, because everyone had already begun to congratulate him and bow ceremoniously.

"Alright, let us not waste any more time, please come to the Sect Master Hall in Danyang Peak, Junior Brother Jin."

Jin Quanxiu did not refuse when he heard this, because he knew that all the questions in his heart would soon be answered.

As a Golden Core Daoist, Xiang Chen was naturally qualified to go to Danyang Peak.

Liang Sheng watched them leave and suddenly felt emotional, thinking that perhaps after this high-level sect meeting, he would have to address his master as the sect leader.

He never thought that the first one to break through to the Nascent Soul Master among the two sects and six paths after the beast tide upheaval would be his own master.

He wondered if he was the first disciple to break through to the Golden Core Realm after the beast tide upheaval, and then he couldn't help but laugh at himself, why was he even worrying about this?

Just now, when he looked at Jin Quanxiu, although his master had no hostility towards him, as soon as he had a slight idea to challenge Jin Quanxiu, a dangerous feeling would arise in his heart.

As expected, even though he had broken through to the Golden Core Realm, he still wasn't a match for the Nascent Soul Masters.

He wondered how much the proportion of lifespan consumption would be if he, who had already broken through to the Golden Core Realm, used the Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique to curse a Nascent Soul Master.

However, he quickly dismissed this thought from his mind, feeling quite delighted. From now on, his master would be a Nascent Soul Master, and coupled with his true strength, no one in the Desolate Regions would be able to cause him trouble again.

Should he prepare a Spirit Tool for his Master? If there was danger in the future, it would be better to summon his Master for support.

Nonetheless, Liang Sheng had some insights too; within the sect, cultivators were as numerous as fish in a river, countless in number. But under the long river of time, only he remained as steadfast as a rock.

He didn't know if his master could continue to make breakthroughs, otherwise, even if he were a Nascent Soul Master, he might still see his master's grave overgrown with weeds.

As Liang Sheng's thoughts dispersed, a decision was quickly made on Danyang Peak, followed by the sound of nine bells ringing, spreading throughout the entire Dan Ding Sect.

Everyone stopped their work, with a sense of surprise in their hearts.

Not long ago, the bells had rung nine times when Dan Yangzi succeeded as the Sect Master, but why were they ringing again today?

At the next moment, everyone was first shocked, and then overjoyed – the new Sect Master of Dan Ding Sect was a newly promoted Nascent Soul Master.

The former Green Cloud Peak Master, Jin Quanxiu!

Jin Quanxiu's reputation in the Dan Ding Sect was, over the past few centuries, not very prominent. However, no one had expected that he would be the one to successfully break through, becoming the first Nascent Soul Master following the great changes within the sect.

This breakthrough was like an adrenaline shot; all members of the Dan Ding Sect had previously been terrified, but now their mentality was as stable as Mount Tai.

Because breaking through to the Nascent Soul Realm would increase one's lifespan by three thousand years, even those who failed to establish their foundations could still, despite dying multiple generations later, potentially witness their sect being led by a Nascent Soul Master.

This was the reason why Nascent Soul Masters were the backbone of a sect.

Soon, the disciples of the Internal Affairs Office of Dan Ding Sect appeared on each peak, distributing their respective tasks. Since a Nascent Soul Master had appeared in the Dan Ding Sect and succeeded as Sect Master, there would naturally be a Sect Master Ceremony.

This event required the efforts of the entire sect, as the Sect Master Ceremony would invite other sects to attend; they naturally could not falter at this moment and lose face for the Dan Ding Sect.

As news of Jin Quanxiu's breakthrough reached the other sects, their newly-appointed leaders received this information with complex expressions on their faces.

They hadn't expected the Dan Ding Sect to be the first to make a breakthrough, but even amidst their disappointment, they also felt somewhat relieved – at least it was the Dan Ding Sect.

Nobody doubted the Dan Ding Sect's standing; after all, throughout the years, regardless of the rise and fall of other sects, the Dan Ding Sect had always remained neutral, with their attitude never changing.

Perhaps only when a single sect grew powerful enough to swallow up all other sects would they consider whether or not to offend the Dan Ding Sect and assimilate it.

Otherwise, no sect in the Desolate Regions would ever offend the Dan Ding Sect, as the last several tens of thousands of years had proven that the Dan Ding Sect was the most reliable friend of the other sects.

However, as the leaders of their respective sects, they naturally felt a sense of loss—why hadn't someone from their own sect made the breakthrough to the Nascent Soul Realm?

As their mixed feelings subsided, they each called upon their sect's upper echelons. The other higher-ups who heard about Jin Quanyu's breakthrough had the same reaction: shock and relief.

Next, they began discussing who would represent their sects at the Dan Ding Sect's ceremony and what to prepare as suitable congratulatory gifts, so as not to be disrespectful.

In short, even though they regretted that someone from their own sect hadn't made the Nascent Soul breakthrough, Jin Quanyu's breakthrough this time had increased the confidence of the Two Sects and Six Paths.

From having one person capable of breaking through, there would naturally be a second one.

Nascent Soul Masters were the backbone of a sect indeed!

Meanwhile, in the Dan Ding Sect, Liang Sheng looked at the flattering gazes around him and was somewhat out of his wits.. Unknowingly, had he become the 'Second Generation Sect' offspring?

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Desolate Regions.

After the sect meeting, all the Late Gold Core True Monarchs who were hopeful of reaching the Nascent Soul Stage, entered a state of Closed-door Cultivation, striving to breakthrough to the Nascent Soul Realm.

They must not fall behind for too long. Even if they have faith in Dan Ding Sect, wielding a sword and not possessing a sword are two vastly different things.

Of course, hoping to breakthrough in a short period of time is easier said than done, as even those with remarkable talents stand equal before the bottleneck in Cultivation.

They could only pray that their fortunes are profound. None have the assurance of assured victory. If they strive, there's a glimmer of hope, if they do not, there's absolutely none.

While the Two Sects and Six Paths were busy because of Jin Quanxiu's breakthrough to the Nascent Soul and were sending congratulations, Liang Sheng within the sect seemed somewhat idle.

For some reason, he seemed to be unconsciously receiving preferential treatment. After all, he was the personal disciple of the newly appointed Sect Master, how many would dare not to give him his due respect?

Presently, Jin Quanxiu was the only Nascent Soul Master within the Desolate Regions, the true number one. As his disciple, Liang Sheng's status naturally rose accordingly.

Even though he was merely a "Foundation Establishment Middle Stage" disciple, even the Golden Core Daoists, had a kind and friendly attitude towards him.

Xiang Chen as a newly advanced Golden Core Daoist, previously held an ordinary status among the other Golden Core Daoists of the sect.

But now at the Dan Ding Sect's high-level meeting, Xiang Chen was already able to sit up front.

Liang Sheng naturally held no adverse feelings towards this situation. This is merely human nature, and to seek profits and shun disaster is the instinct of humanity.

In fact, Liang Sheng welcomed this. People never hate special privileges. They hate only when themselves dispose of such privileges.

Who would not love a carefree life of Cultivation? However, sometimes when he passed by the cave of Shen Wuque, he would wonder, if Shen Wuque were to exit his closed-door cultivation and come to realise he had missed the Sect Master Ceremony of his master, would he regret it?

However, since Jin Quanxiu left for the Danyang Peak, he hadn't returned. Thinking that he must be occupied with sect affairs, Liang Sheng didn't have it in him to disturb him.

There was still plenty of time, it wasn't as if they wouldn't meet again. There was no need to be impatient. At a time like this, for the Sect Master Ceremony, even the Master must be extremely busy.

Hadn't it been long since Xiang Chen returned to the Green Cloud Peak? If he were captured for labour due to being voluntarily near, that would be a joke.

However, as Liang Sheng kept away from trouble, trouble ended up seeking him out. When the disciple from the Internal Affairs Office came to see him, the expression on his face was somewhat strange.

"Senior Brother, on order of the Head of Internal Affairs, due to your outstanding Alchemy Teaching skills which left the Outer Sect Daoist Friends full of praise, you are required to stay in the Cloud Mist Peak for a period of time to teach our disciples pill refining."

Cloud Mist Peak?

The Cloud Mist Peak that was managed by Peak Master Jin Jun?

That place was filled with women disciples of the Inner Sect. He, a man, running over there to be a part of what is happening, almost made Liang Sheng think that he misunderstood the orders.



However, the disciple of the Internal Affairs office nodded firmly, confirming that this was indeed the case. You did not mishear. Perhaps in order to make Liang Sheng accept the request without further reluctance, he added a final remark.

“Most of the pill refining tasks at the Cloud Mist Peak were previously supported by Peak Master Jin Jun. Now, with his absence, the sisters at the Cloud Mist Peak are finding it difficult. This matter is already known and agreed upon by the Sect Master. Senior Brother should hurry to the Cloud Mist Peak, please do not make things difficult for me.”

What more could Liang Sheng say in the end? With even the Master making the request, whom he needed to adhere to, could he resist his orders?

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Cloud Mist Peak.

The instant that Liang Sheng landed, he saw that around twenty Foundation Establishment female disciples were standing to one side, looking at him curiously.

Their figures were exquisite and unique in their own ways. Even though they were wearing Inner Sect disciple attires, it couldn't hide their lovely faces.

Liang Sheng, for a moment, was unsure of what to say. He could only give an awkward smile, salute, and say, “Green Cloud Peak Yang Cheng, greets all Senior Sisters and Junior Sisters.”

It was instead these women who were generous and undeterred, returning the greetings with thanks, “Cloud Mist Peak thanks Junior Apprentice Brother Yang Cheng for coming to help us. Your cave has already been prepared, please follow me.”

This behavior of treating it as a formal affair also made Liang Sheng breathe a sigh of relief, as such interactions put him at ease.

Matters of sentiment, often tend to be most troublesome.

With his anxiety relieved, Liang Sheng returned to normal. Shortly afterwards, he arrived at his cave. The location was excellent, undoubtedly the best spot to watch the sunrise and sunset.

“As Senior Brother has just arrived today, later Junior Sister Qingxia will act as a guide and show Brother around the Cloud Mist Peak.

As for the days to follow, Brother will have to instruct us in the art of pill refining. With the Master not present, we should not fall behind and become the laughing stock of the Sect.”

After the current female cultivator finished speaking, she pointed towards another breathtakingly beautiful woman to introduce her. She wasn’t coy either and boldly introduced herself.

“If Brother doesn’t mind, allow me to show Brother around the Cloud Mist Peak. After all, Brother will be staying here for a while, getting familiar with the environment would be nice.”

“I’ll have to trouble Junior Sister Qingxia then.”

Soon after, the other female cultivators, as if fearing that they would make Liang Sheng feel uncomfortable, one by one excused themselves, leaving only Qingxia waiting outside. Liang Sheng, at this point, temporarily entered his cave.

He had initially invited Qingxia to come in; however, Qingxia adamantly refused, saying that he alone should decorate the cave.

Liang Sheng felt increasingly comfortable in his heart. He was worried that the women of Cloud Mist Peak would not conduct themselves properly. Now, it seemed that the following days wouldn’t be too bad.

After Liang Sheng checked and found no problems with his cave, he casually set up a concealment formation and alerting formation before leaving the cave to familiarize himself with the environment of the Cloud Mist Peak, following Qingxia..

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The overall environment of Cloud Mist Peak was not much different from that of Green Cloud Peak, except that the miscellaneous disciples in the spiritual field were not allowed to enter the Inner Sect Disciple area at the top of the mountain.

However, this could be understood since they were female cultivators and it would be inconvenient for male disciples to enter.

He himself was an exception, but no one would say anything, as he was here for a “training mission” after all.

Once he was familiar with the environment of Cloud Mist Peak, Liang Sheng followed Qingxia back to the top of the mountain, and at this moment, Liang Sheng was surprised to see something in the Back Mountain area.

There were chickens and ducks being raised here. Although it would be normal for secular farms, it was a bit strange for Cloud Mist Peak, a place for Cultivation.

Seeing Liang Sheng’s confusion, Qingxia explained with a smile, “Senior Brother, don’t worry, these were pets raised by our Master before.

Although our Master is not here now, we still take good care of them as a part of our thoughts.

As for why our Master raised them, we don’t know the reason, but since it doesn’t take much time, we just let it be.”

Liang Sheng nodded, not expecting that Peak Master Jin Jun had such a hobby, but it was understandable for a unique individual to have special preferences.

Afterward, Liang Sheng’s life began to follow a regular routine: teaching classes in the morning, guiding the female cultivators of Cloud Mist Peak in refining pills in the afternoon, and pointing out the problems in their practice.

His evenings were his own time, undisturbed. At first, he was somewhat restrained at Cloud Mist Peak due to the difference between men and women, but as time passed, he gradually returned to his natural state.

A month later, at night.

Liang Sheng sat alone in the Cave Mansion, unable to help but sigh. Although this month had not affected his Cultivation, it was not as carefree as before.

At this moment, Liang Sheng's heart suddenly moved. After his practice of ancient techniques and his breakthrough into the Golden Core, his divine sense was much stronger than that of ordinary Golden Core Daoists.

Why has Master come to Cloud Mist Peak?

Liang Sheng inadvertently discovered that the person who secretly came to Cloud Mist Peak was his own Master, the current leader of the Dan Ding Sect, Jin Quanxiu.

Seeing Jin Quanxiu suddenly appear at Cloud Mist Peak, Liang Sheng did not attempt to discover his purpose, but his divine sense involuntarily "leaned" towards him.

With the Attribute Panel Concealment Property, his cautious behavior was naturally not noticed by Jin Quanxiu.

Not long after, Liang Sheng saw Jin Quanxiu sitting in the cemetery of Cloud Mist Peak.

It seemed that Master was thinking about Peak Master Jin Jun. Unfortunately, her grave was just a tomb of honors.

It turned out that Master was also grieving for Jin Jun's departure, but he had not shown it before.

In the cemetery, Jin Quanxiu did not speak but drank wine directly. His silhouette appeared somewhat lonely. Liang Sheng was more reluctant to appear, fearing to disturb his Master's solitude.

Even if he was a Nascent Soul Master, who said he had no worries? However, why did Master bring a chicken and a duck at this moment?

Did Jin Jun Peak Master enjoy having chickens and ducks as pets?

Liang Sheng couldn't figure it out, but at the next moment, he understood the reason. It turned out that Jin Jun Peak Master was also a person of deep affection.

However, given this, why didn't Master get together with Jin Jun Peak Master? Only the parties involved would know what had happened.

Chickens and ducks, home!

Jin Jun Peak Master also wanted to have a home with Master in her heart, but now, it has become an impossible regret.

It turned out that ordinary chickens and ducks could also be a form of romance.

Jin Quanxiu continued to drink, and Liang Sheng secretly reminded himself not to get too involved in matters between men and women, as developing feelings would be detrimental to his cultivation.

Just like when he was in the secular world, he only talked about transactions, not emotions, which saved him a lot of trouble.

Otherwise, once emotional, he would make many mistakes.

When Jin Quanxiu finished the wine in the pot and disappeared, the chickens and ducks beside him disappeared too. It was unknown where Master would raise them.

At this moment, Liang Sheng sat quietly in his Cave Mansion and swallowed a Golden Yuan Pill. Over the past month, the female cultivators of Cloud Mist Peak felt that they had benefited a lot from refining pills, so they had been exploring the Dao of refining pills by themselves, wanting to see how much they had absorbed.

As a result, Liang Sheng had a rare few days of rest, which allowed him to concentrate on his Cultivation. During this period, he had refined many more Golden Yuan Pills.

With the heritage of the Seven Great Nascent Soul True Monarchs and the countless storage bags he had collected from various Golden Core Daoists and cultivators, as well as the countless essence blood from demonic beasts he had collected from the Beast Tide Battlefield, Liang Sheng hardly lacked materials for refining Golden Yuan Pills.

Moreover, he only needed to refine the ordinary Golden Yuan Pills and didn't have to use the flesh and blood of Gold Core Monster Kings and Demon Saints.

He had a faint feeling that the bodies of Gold Core Monster Kings and Demon Saints would have significant use, so for now, using Third Realm Demon Beasts to refine Golden Yuan Pills was enough.

As for other Golden Core True Persons, they would usually continue to use True Yuan Pills as assistance for their cultivation after breaking through to the Golden Core Realm, just like Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivators, except they would consume at least a bottle of True Yuan Pills at a time.

As for Liang Sheng, a Golden Core True Person who relied on Golden Yuan Pills for cultivation, he might be the only one in the entire Wilderness who did so.

If others knew of Liang Sheng's approach, using Golden Yuan Pills to aid his cultivation, many would lament and think he was wasting resources.

But Liang Sheng was unconcerned about this, since he was so rich now that there was probably no one wealthier than him in the Wilderness..

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It's just a mere Golden Yuan Pill!

Having wealth is also considered to have deep blessings, so why should I make things difficult for myself? Under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, how should I cultivate?

Half a month later.

Liang Sheng finally descended from Cloud Mist Peak.

Not because his training task was completed, but because Jin Quanxiu's Sect Master Ceremony was finally ready, and the delegations from other sects have already arrived at Dan Ding Sect.

Therefore, Liang Sheng had some free time, and no longer needed to continue instructing the female Foundation Establishment cultivators from Cloud Mist Peak. Instead, he went down the mountain to witness the harmonious scene within the sect.

Along the way, he met many Inner Sect Foundation Building Disciples. Seeing him, all of them greeted him with respect, which was not the case before.

However, now that Jin Quanxiu has become the leader of the Dan Ding Sect, as his third disciple, almost no one did not know what Yang Cheng looked like.

Unknowingly, he had truly become part of the second generation, but he quickly removed this idea from his mind.

This time, he did not come to the Welcoming Guest Peak on his own initiative. Instead, he was personally named by the Chief of the Guest Hall to receive the Outer Sect Daoist friends at the Welcoming Guest Peak.

When Liang Sheng arrived at Welcoming Guest Peak, he saw many familiar faces. Seeing "Yang Cheng," they were also somewhat surprised.

The alchemist disciples from other sects who once came to the Dan Ding Sect to “study” quickly introduced Liang Sheng.

Hearing that Liang Sheng had superb alchemy skills, everyone looked amiable. However, after hearing the next part of the introduction that he was Jin Quanxiu’s youngest disciple, they couldn’t help but become even more enthusiastic.

Liang Sheng did not act arrogantly, and as both the host and guest exchanged pleasantries, the atmosphere became even more harmonious. Seeing this, the Chief of the Guest Hall who was investigating the situation felt extremely satisfied.

During the conversation, Liang Sheng also spoke with the others about past experiences. However, some of them had perished in the beast tide, so they deliberately skipped over these topics. After all, today was a day of great joy, and there was no need to speak of such sad matters.

After Liang Sheng escorted the congratulatory teams from other sects to the Internal Affairs Office for arrangements, he felt somewhat tired. After all, wearing a smile on his face constantly was indeed exhausting.

In such an atmosphere, the Dan Ding Sect’s Leader Ceremony finally arrived. The ceremony’s arrangements were quite simple. First, the surviving Peak Masters of each peak ascended into the sky, their Golden Core powers shining in all directions.

Seeing this, cultivators from other sects who had come to offer their congratulations felt complicated emotions. If it wasn’t for the beast tide, would the Sect Master Ceremony have had only these few Golden Core Daoists participating?

Immediately after, the Inner Sect Foundation Building Disciples of Dan Ding Sect gathered in the square to refine pills together. The pill they were refining was, of course, the most basic Spiritual Pill, which was done to maximize the success rate.

On such a joyous day, why bother with unpleasant events? After all, the Sect Master Ceremony was just a ceremony, and good fortune was needed. Who would create chaos at such a time?



Not long after, the air was filled with the fragrance of pills. Seeing this, the other sects couldn't help but sigh. If they were to let so many of their Inner Sect disciples refine Spiritual Pills, they would not have confidence in achieving such a level.

It was indeed the Dan Ding Sect, with alchemy skills ranked first among sects.

At the moment when the disciples' pills were successfully refined, Jin Quanxiu finally appeared. He was now dressed in Sect Master clothing and fully unleashed his Nascent Soul Master's aura.

The envy in the eyes of the other sects' cultivators flickered as they saw this. As long as Jin Quanxiu was there, the Dan Ding Sect would have at least three thousand years of peace, barring any accidents.

Their sects also had to produce a Nascent Soul Master as soon as possible.

Then, amidst the cheers and roars of the Dan Ding Sect disciples, in the passionate gaze of everyone, Dan Ding Sect's new leader Jin Quanxiu officially ascended.

At this moment, Liang Sheng stood behind Xiang Chen, and the two watched Jin Quanxiu without moving. After Jin Quanxiu took his seat, the two stepped forward to serve tea.

All the eyes were on them at this moment, as this was an essential ceremony representing the continuity of the sect.

It was a pity that Shen Wuque was still in closed-door cultivation; otherwise, with his character, he would have definitely enjoyed the feeling of being the center of attention.

Following this was a grand feast of the sect, with fine nectar and immortal fruits, precious ingredients filled with spiritual energy, marking the climax of the ceremony.

Representatives from other sects tasted the fine nectar and immortal fruits with a hint of bitterness in their hearts. It would be great if their sect was the first to break through to the Nascent Soul Master.

For a time, amidst the joyful crowd, some people's moods seemed a bit out of place, but who would care about them?

After the Sect Master Ceremony.

Everything within the Dan Ding Sect seemed to return to tranquility, but the sect's subsequent actions made Liang Sheng feel more and more that he had come to the right place.

Because the Dan Ding Sect demonstrated through practical actions that they were still the same Dan Ding Sect – maintaining neutrality and not favoring or being overly aggressive.

When the delegations from other sects returned, they received many gift items from the Dan Ding Sect, which included Golden Yuan Pills.

Each sect received the same number of gifts, and the Dan Ding Sect left a message for each sect.

“Dan Ding Sect has never changed.”

This was the promise of the Dan Ding Sect.

Afterward, Liang Sheng's life returned to normal, and as the curtain fell on the Sect Master Ceremony, he was finally allowed to return to Green Cloud Peak from Cloud Mist Peak.

However, Liang Sheng also had some troubles, as the female disciples of Cloud Mist Peak would occasionally seek Liang Sheng's help and advice on the reasons for their failed pill refining.

After several visits, even Liang Sheng himself noticed something strange, as some of the female disciples from Cloud Mist Peak had odd glances in their eyes.

For example, the female cultivator named Qingxia..

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Jin Quanxiu even teased Liang Sheng once by asking if he had set his eyes on any female cultivators. If he did, Jin could personally ask them if they wanted to form a Daoist partnership with his young disciple.

Everyone thought Jin Quanxiu was just joking and teasing Liang Sheng. But Liang Sheng knew that Jin was quite serious when he said this.

Perhaps his Master was trying to prevent him from having the same regrets he did. But this situation was too frightening for Liang Sheng.

If he had a Daoist partner by his side, not to mention the possibility of his secrets being revealed, his future cultivation would not be free.

Master, please don't harm me.

But not responding wasn't an option. Who knew what kind of accidents could happen in the future?

It's a pity that he had just broken through to the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage a few years ago. Otherwise, he could use the excuse of being close to a breakthrough to immerse himself in closed-door cultivation and avoid all these troubles.

What should I do?

For a short while, Liang Sheng couldn't come up with a good solution. Sure enough, when people are satisfied, they start to overthink. He didn't consider himself a delicacy, so why were those female cultivators interested in him?

Is being handsome a sin?!

Damn it!

Just as Liang Sheng was vexed, a piece of news reached his ears that made his eyes light up. This was a timely help.

Indeed, the disciples of the Zhou Family were the most reliable!

It turned out that Hua Tian Sect sent a message hoping that Yang Cheng, a disciple from Green Cloud Peak, could help teach alchemy in their sect.

Even the disciples of the Zhou Family in Hua Tian sect personally came to ask Dan Ding Sect for help. When Jin Quanxiu received the message, he felt somewhat incredulous.

Why was his little disciple so highly regarded by Hua Tian Sect? The conditions offered by Hua Tian Sect in the message were extremely generous.

A Spirit Tool!

Actually, Jin Quanxiu's Sect Master Ceremony was somewhat incomplete because the Spirit Tool of the Dan Ding Sect was lost when Dandingzi perished.

But now, Hua Tian Sect was willing to exchange a Spirit Tool for Liang Sheng to teach alchemy in their sect for a hundred years.

Their sincerity couldn't be doubted.

However, after thinking about it, Jin Quanxiu decided to ask Liang Sheng about his own wishes. If he wasn't willing, Jin could only give up on the Spirit Tool.

It must be said that Jin Quanxiu truly cared about Liang Sheng. But naturally, he couldn't hide this matter from the other upper echelons of the Dan Ding Sect.

Dan Yangzi, who had been serving as the acting Sect Master previously, naturally agreed wholeheartedly. After all, it was a Spirit Tool that could solve the pressing issue of the Dan Ding Sect.

It was just a Foundation Establishment Disciple after all, why not be happy? When Liang Sheng arrived at Sect Master Hall, Dan Yangzi wanted to give him a signal.

However, at this time, Jin Quanxiu didn't want anyone to influence Liang Sheng's thoughts. He suppressed everyone else's aura, rendering them motionless.

The Sect Master was still too soft-hearted!

Dan Yangzi felt helpless in his heart, but for some reason, he also felt more respect for Jin Quanxiu. With such a loyal Sect Master, he wouldn't have to worry about being sold out in times of crisis.

After hearing Jin Quanxiu's account, Liang Sheng's answer surprised everyone present.

"Master, I am willing!"

"Cheng'er, these hundred years might affect your cultivation progress. You need to think it through and not be impulsive."

Jin Quanxiu still wanted Liang Sheng to think clearly, not take everything into account and make the most genuine choice in his heart.

"Master, I've made up my mind. I still have more than four hundred years of lifespan. If I still can't break through to the Golden Core Realm, it means that I'm not fortunate enough.

So it's just a mere hundred years that won't affect my cultivation at all. Instead, this Spirit Tool is related to the fortune of our sect.

One person's gains and losses in exchange for the prosperity of our sect's fortune. I sincerely believe that this is the luckiest thing that could happen.

Without the cultivation provided by the sect, how could I be where I am today? How many people in this world have the fortune I have to become a disciple of the Master?

Not to mention the sect disciples, but even among the common people, there might be people equally talented. So, this is already my greatest fortune.

Therefore, I genuinely don't feel any pressure, nor do I have any other burdens. I genuinely want to go to Hua Tian Sect.

Moreover, I've always wanted to see the mysteries of Hua Tian Sect's weapon refining techniques. Now that I have this opportunity, please grant it to me, Master."

"You... just go."

Jin Quanxiu couldn't help but shake his head, feeling moved in his heart. The others looked at Liang Sheng with admiration – indeed, the Sect Master found a good disciple.

After that, Liang Sheng left with the Hua Tian Sect Zhou Family disciples. Following that, a Golden Core Daoist from Hua Tian Sect personally delivered the Spirit Tool to the Dan Ding Sect.

For a short while, both the Two Sects and Six Sects came to know of Yang Cheng's name. He was a Foundation Establishment Disciple worth a Spirit Tool. This was absolutely extraordinary!

Hua Tian Sect.

"Sect Master, are we being too hasty?"

At this moment, the Sect Master of Hua Tian Sect was at the Late Gold Core stage, but with white temples due to anxiety, he appeared somewhat old. Hearing the question from an elder beside him, he directly shook his head.

"Since the Zhou Family disciples said this is a great fortune omen for our sect, let's not doubt it."

Furthermore, it's just a Spirit Tool. You've also inquired about Yang Cheng. Among other sects, his alchemy skills are considered unparalleled.

What's even more rare is that he is only at the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage. The Golden Core Daoists of our sect and the Dan Ding Sect's alchemists have a huge gap, so Yang Cheng is just perfect.

Additionally, I heard some news that Jin Quanyou was able to break through to the Nascent Soul stage because he took elixirs previously and adjusted his state to the best condition..

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Even, he swallowed three baby-conversion pills in succession, which allowed him to achieve success all at once. Among those, two baby-conversion pills were personally refined by the Green Cloud Peak branch of the Dan Ding Sect over many years.

Baby-conversion pills are so precious, I don't need to say more. Apart from the support in the Desolate Regions provided by the Immortal City every five thousand years, the remaining 60% of the pills are refined by the Dan Ding Sect.

Now that the Nascent Soul Masters of various sects have suddenly fallen, the Dan Ding Sect's first breakthrough into the Nascent Soul Masters came from their pill refining foundation.

Since this is the case, we should also prepare for the future, not to mention this was suggested by a disciple from the Zhou Family. We have witnessed their miracles over the years, so why should we doubt them?"

Upon hearing this, the others didn't speak anymore. After all, Yang Cheng was already on his way, so backing out at this point was unrealistic.

They could only hope that this time, like what the Zhou Family disciple said, sending Yang Cheng to the sect would be a good thing after all.

Hua Tian Sect.

As Liang Sheng entered the Hua Tian Sect's area, he couldn't help but feel amazed. Back in his secular days, he had dreamed of entering the Hua Tian Sect's market, but it was extremely difficult.

But now the Hua Tian Sect is right at his feet, and he is their honored guest. Not to mention his current cultivation level has already broken through to the Golden Core.

In just a few hundred years, the progress was much faster than expected. Perhaps at this moment, without a Nascent Soul Master in the Hua Tian Sect, there is no one who can match him.

This subtle emotion made Liang Sheng unconsciously excited, with a sense of permanence despite the changes in the world.

Moreover, it was because of this confidence that he believed in his current strength and agreed to the Hua Tian Sect's request without any hesitation.

Furthermore, under his Auspicious Ability to Avoid Evil, he didn't sense any problems during his visit to the Hua Tian Sect.

As long as he could get rid of the female disciples from Cloud Mist Peak, it would be a great blessing. On the cultivation path, they were his stumbling blocks.

If it wasn't for considering Jin Quanxiu's face, he wouldn't have come to the Hua Tian Sect to find shelter. But ultimately, he is now free.

As Liang Sheng walked a few steps, he saw a few glimmers of light in the sky. The glimmers of light quickly approached, and the leader turned out to be the Sect Master of the Hua Tian Sect.

Liang Sheng was stunned by this, realizing that his visit to the Hua Tian Sect was indeed well-treated, with even their Sect Master personally coming to greet him.



“Is that Young Friend Yang Cheng? Today, your arrival in our Hua Tian Sect is truly a bright spot. Thank you for coming to train our disciples. We are extremely grateful.”

The Hua Tian Sect Master gave Liang Sheng full face by not mentioning the spirit tool he had offered as the price for his visit.

“Sect Master, you’re too kind. To be honest, Zhou Mo was actually a good friend of mine. It’s just a pity that he fell during the beast tide. Otherwise, I could have shared a drink and good conversation with him.”

Upon hearing Liang Sheng’s somewhat sorrowful words, the Hua Tian Sect Master’s heart was joyful. He knew Zhou Mo’s character better than anyone.

Since Zhou Mo was willing to go out of his way to befriend this Yang Cheng, it meant that Yang Cheng indeed had some talents. So, could it be true that, as the Zhou Family disciples said, Yang Cheng would make the Sect rise again?

Next, under the deliberate efforts of both parties to become friends, the atmosphere was excellent, and the Hua Tian Sect Master personally took Liang Sheng to the Main Peak Cave Mansion.

“Young Friend Yang Cheng, this is one of the most spiritually rich cave mansions in our Hua Tian Sect. After all, you are a guest who has come from afar to cultivate talents for our sect, and we cannot let you suffer.

You can rest assured that during these hundred years, your monthly salary will be consistent with our sect’s highest Guest Elder, so you won’t be troubled.” Liang Sheng hadn’t expected such treatment from the Hua Tian Sect and quickly expressed his thanks. Only a fool would reject such kindness.

Next, considering Liang Sheng’s hard journey from the Dan Ding Sect, the Hua Tian Sect didn’t disturb him too much and let him rest and recover his spirits before discussing other matters.

After the Hua Tian Sect Master and others left, he looked back at Liang Sheng’s cave mansion and prayed in his heart.

He hoped that Yang Cheng's arrival, as the Zhou Family disciples had said, would be the lucky one for the Hua Tian Sect's resurgence.

This time, he strongly opposed the opinions because he could only gamble!

Last month he failed to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm and even damaged his cultivation foundation. It was the worst news. Since this was the case, he could only pin his hopes on his fellow Golden Core Realm Senior and Junior brothers and use the Zhou Family Bloodline's ability to help the sect once more.

"Remember to keep an eye on any movement from Young Friend Yang Cheng all the time. Once he needs anything, as long as it's not too excessive, agree to it."

"Ah?"

The Golden Core Elder next to him was stunned but quickly responded with a nod: "Sect Master, don't worry, I understand."

The Hua Tian Sect Master nodded.

One hundred years.

He hoped that within this hundred years, Yang Cheng would bring good fortune and allow a Nascent Soul Master to emerge from the sect.

After all, the Nascent Soul Master is the true pillar of a sect.

Time waits for no one!

Liang Sheng's cave mansion.

At first, he checked the entire cave mansion, and there were no problems. He even added extra protective measures himself.

When one is away from home, one must always be cautious.

The Hua Tian Sect Master would never have guessed that “Yang Cheng” was not a minor Foundation Establishment cultivator, but a Golden Core Realm cultivator who practiced ancient techniques.

Therefore, the conversations between the Hua Tian Sect elders were all “heard” by Liang Sheng’s Divine Sense, which made him more relieved.

In the next hundred years, he hopes to break through to the mid-stage Golden Core as soon as possible. Even though he consumes Golden Yuan Pills like beans under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, what does it matter if his cultivation progress is slow?

Now that he is invincible in the Golden Core Realm, by the time he reaches that point, even if he encounters an ordinary Nascent Soul Master, he might be able to go one-on-one!

At the very least, he can escape alive!

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Hua Tian Sect.

Perhaps no one would have imagined that Liang Sheng was currently lounging in a chair, basking leisurely in the sun, completely at ease.

This was the true cultivation lifestyle he should be enjoying. His previous life was either full of fear or fraught with troubles.

Liang Sheng didn’t expect that he didn’t enjoy such a carefree life in the Dan Ding Sect, but now he’s getting it in the Hua Tian Sect, he didn’t know what to say.

Actually, he understood that it was because his mindset was different. Now, with his invincible Golden Core, he's more carefree than before.

Relaxing days always pass quickly. In the blink of an eye, five years had passed. Over these five years, Liang Sheng's job at Hua Tian Sect was quite simple.

That was to train Hua Tian Sect disciples in refining pills, and his extraordinary alchemy skills had long won over everyone.

Although Liang Sheng only displayed 20% of his pill-refining capabilities, it was enough to amaze the Hua Tian Sect, which previously wasn't particularly adept at refining pills.

The initially skeptical upper echelons of Hua Tian Sect changed their views after seeing the rapid progress in alchemy skills among the sect's disciple alchemists. A thought inevitably crept into their minds.

Perhaps, even if there are no Nascent Soul Masters within the sect in the next hundred years, it would not be a loss. After all, the strength of a sect ultimately relies on its foundation.

As the alchemy skills of disciple alchemists in the sect became increasingly sophisticated, they believed that one day, their sect will continuously produce Golden Core Daoists and countless Foundation Establishment Disciples.

Because there are enough spiritual pills, given the large pool of candidates, there would always be someone who will successfully make a breakthrough.

It has to be said, the Dan Ding Sect is truly a neutral and friendly sect. The number of disciples who joined the sect over the years was the smallest among all sects.

But with their pill refining techniques, would they fear having many disciples? The reason for this is not difficult for anyone to figure out.

Liang Sheng's dedication to his role naturally made the Hua Tian Sect's impression of the Dan Ding Sect even better.

Just a few years ago, the Hua Tian Sect even specially gifted over a hundred Four-Pattern Magical Instrument Pill Refining Furnaces, personally delivered to the Dan Ding Sect by the Sect Master of Hua Tian Sect.

He spoke highly of Liang Sheng in front of all high-ranking members of the Dan Ding Sect, making the latter more content with Liang Sheng's work over this period.

He is indeed a disciple worthy of a Sect Master, carrying the elegance of our Dan Ding Sect.

However, don't assume that Liang Sheng had spent the last five years pouring out everything without any gains. In fact, he also received quite a lot.

For example, almost all of the pill formulas in the Hua Tian Sect were open to Liang Sheng, a gesture of reciprocation for his contributions to teaching.

Liang Sheng didn't expect that he would inadvertently obtain the Nascent Soul Pill prescription that he had been persistently desiring, without any planning on his part.

There are actually three types of Nascent Soul Pill formulas circulating in the world, a situation that far exceeded Liang Sheng's expectations.

But after reading the three formulas, Liang Sheng couldn't help but sigh. It is indeed extremely difficult to become a Nascent Soul Master.

The first formula is the simplest for a sect to refine a Nascent Soul Pill because it only requires Top-grade Demon King Blood Essence, Mysterious Spirit Root, Heaven and Earth Lotus, and other Top-Grade Spiritual Grass to refine.

For a sect, Top-grade Demon King Blood Essence is hard to come by, but if they look for it on the scale of a hundred years, they can always find it.

However, the growth cycle of a top-graded spiritual grass like Heaven and Earth Lotus is slow, almost maturing once every thousand years, but for a long-established sect, this can be accepted.

Therefore, for the sect, this is indeed the simplest Alchemy recipe they can accept. But Liang Sheng directly ruled it out.

A spiritual grass that matures every thousand years is too slow. It would be difficult for him to get “familiar” with it. The sect would probably value this kind of spiritual grass extremely, so he moved on to the second option for refining pills.

The second option focuses on the Demon Saint Blood Essence and can be combined with spiritual grass that is a notch below the Mysterious Spirit Root and Heaven and Earth Lotus.

The methods to obtain these lesser Top-Grade spiritual grasses are much simpler than the first ones. At least they mature in three to four hundred years, and the sect also gets to see them from time to time.

However, obtaining the Demon Saint’s essence blood is exceedingly difficult. After all, in the Desolate Regions, a beast tide might only erupt every few thousand years when there might be a Demon Saint. However, it’s not guaranteed they’ll appear, and obtaining the Demon Saint’s essence blood is naturally challenging.

But Liang Sheng was overjoyed. Just a Demon Saint’s blood essence. He has a complete Demon Saint corpse stored in his storage ring.

However, Liang Sheng continued to read. The third way of refining pills was what attracted Liang Sheng’s attention, as he saw the two words “Immortal City” again.

Almost all of the alchemy ingredients mentioned are found within the Immortal City, which is nearly cut off from the Desolate Regions. Therefore, the third alchemy method is almost impossible to achieve in the Desolate Regions.

No wonder even the sect alliance has such few Nascent Soul Pills, because it is simply too rare.

Understanding this, it's easier to comprehend why the sects wouldn't be willing to reward a Golden Core Daoist with a Nascent Soul Pill unless he has a certain level of assurance or if it's nearing the end of their lifespan.

Having searched through the inheritance of the seven Great Nascent Soul True Monarchs himself, Liang Sheng obtained only over twenty Nascent Soul Pills. It gives you an idea of how many Nascent Soul Pills the sects have left at present.

Cultivation is tough.

But having realized this, he could finally understand why the Hua Tian Sect would invite him over at such a high price.

The motivation perhaps wasn't lacking the hope to nurture a top-notch Alchemist who might be able to refine Nascent Soul Pills in the future.

Because having one more Nascent Soul Pill is always a delightful surprise.

After discerning the intentions of the Hua Tian Sect, Liang Sheng felt even more at ease. In addition to his utter satisfaction with his current life, spending a hundred years this way wouldn't be too bad..

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After all, for the past five years, he had been giving a lecture on refining pills once every seven days, and the rest of the time was his own. It had been a long time since he had enjoyed such freedom at the Dan Ding Sect.

Perhaps it was because he now felt less pressure to put on a show. At this moment, there were no threats to him in the Hua Tian Sect due to his strength.

Moreover, the Hua Tian Sect was indeed ambitious. Apart from the main peak Sect Master Hall and some sensitive areas, they hardly restricted Liang Sheng's freedom.

Even the Refining Device Peak, apart from the top-grade Golden Pellet Refining Room not being open to Liang Sheng, he could visit the other refining rooms at will.

However, Liang Sheng knew his limits and wouldn't truly disturb others. His clear self-awareness made the Hua Tian Sect increasingly satisfied with him.

Look, this disciple, who was taught by the leader of the Dan Ding Sect, has a gentle demeanor and no ambition, just like their sect.

After learning of the Hua Tian Sect's evaluation of him, Liang Sheng almost wondered whether he was really that outstanding. After all, he only sought tranquility.

While cultivating, Liang Sheng also read many refining techniques that the Hua Tian Sect had made available to him. Although he did not refine weapons, he had grasped quite a lot of theoretical knowledge.

After all, under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, regardless of what Cultivation skill, once he enters the basics, all Dao in the world ultimately comes down to proficiency.

Over the past few years, Liang Sheng has also come to understand the strength of the Hua Tian Sect at this time. Except for the Nascent Soul True Man, the Dan Ding Sect was not as good as the Hua Tian Sect.

After all, the number of Golden Core Daoists in the Hua Tian Sect at this time was twice as many as the Dan Ding Sect, and could even reach three times.

It could only be said that a thin camel is bigger than a horse. The Hua Tian Sect is worthy of being the most powerful sect before the beast tide. However, Liang Sheng did not care about this.

What he cared most about in the Hua Tian Sect was the number of Zhou Family Bloodlines. Among the outer disciples of the Hua Tian Sect, including the number of ordinary disciples, the number of disciples with the Zhou Family Bloodline might have exceeded one hundred thousand.



When Liang Sheng obtained accurate data, he sometimes couldn't help but come up with a rather absurd idea.

Given the cautious and prudent character of the Zhou Family in Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil, wouldn't the Hua Tian Sect be renamed Zhou if thousands of years passed?

It was unexpected that due to the Upper Green Sect and other sects, the Bloodline of the Great Zhou Royal Family had almost disappeared in the secular world. But now in the Cultivation World of the Hua Tian Sect, they were shining brightly.

It must be said, Zhou Family Bloodline, it's really impressive.

After all, Liang Sheng had previously visited the Far East. At the Teleportation of the Immortal City, there was still a Dark Vein of the Zhou Family.

If it wasn't for the disciples of the Zhou Family still being plagued by cultivation bottlenecks, I'm afraid that with the passage of time, the entire Desolate Regions would be dominated by the Zhou Family.

However, Liang Sheng didn't care too much about this situation in his heart because how the Zhou Family was doing had nothing to do with him and would not pose a threat to him.

Then Liang Sheng continued to live leisurely, with time slowly passing under such circumstances. Apart from contacting the sect every once in a while, he just stay in the Hua Tian Sect to cultivate quietly and collect the second type of ingredients for refining the Nascent Soul Pill.

Just like that, sixty years passed in the blink of an eye.

During this period, the Hua Tian Sect was extremely excited because a member of the Zhou Family had broken through to the Golden Core.

When Liang Sheng heard this news, he couldn't help but marvel at the strong luck of the Zhou Family Bloodline. If the Zhou Family Bloodline had come to the Cultivation World a few thousand years earlier, the layout of these Desolate Regions would have been different long ago.

Not to mention anything else, the damage caused by the beast tide probably wouldn't have been as great.

The upper echelons of the Hua Tian Sect were naturally ecstatic because the breakthrough of this Zhou Family member to the Golden Core Stage was of special significance. He had taken the Golden Yuan Pill he refined himself to break through.

That is to say, at this time, the Hua Tian Sect had one more Alchemist who could refine the Golden Yuan Pill. And this alchemist broke through to the Golden Core, thus increasing his lifespan by a thousand years.

That is to say, at least for the next thousand years, the Hua Tian Sect didn't have to worry about not having such a top-level alchemist for their Sect!

The Hua Tian Sect became more and more courteous to Liang Sheng. Although he was only at the Foundation Establishment Stage, his alchemy skills, especially his teaching ability, were considered unique.

All the Alchemist disciples trained by Liang Sheng have nothing but praise. In the next five years, the Hua Tian Sect was filled with continuous good news.

Another three alchemist disciples succeeded in refining the Golden Yuan Pill.

By now, it had only been seventy years since Yang Cheng was invited to the Hua Tian Sect, and the sect had gained four more top-level alchemists. How could the Hua Tian Sect not be happy?

It could only be said that the Zhou Family Bloodline's ability was indeed miraculous. They couldn't help but look forward to more surprises during the hundred-year period.

Could it be that by that time, there would really be a Nascent Soul True Man in their sect?

With such anticipation, Liang Sheng noticed unconsciously that his freedom in the Hua Tian Sect was becoming greater and greater, and the entire Hua Tian Sect was getting more and more courteous to him.

Liang Sheng was somewhat alarmed. Even though Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil didn't give him any sense of danger, he still couldn't help but spread his Divine Sense.

After eavesdropping on the conversation of the Hua Tian Sect's upper echelons, Liang Sheng realized his suspicions were unwarranted. However, he couldn't help but smile bitterly. Who would have thought he would become the Hua Tian Sect's mascot?

But what does the late-stage Golden Core true person of the Hua Tian Sect seeking a breakthrough to Nascent Soul have to do with him? Indeed, he was not hindered by a bottleneck in his cultivation, but they were tormented by their bottlenecks.

Liang Sheng then didn't bother to pay attention to these gossips. Firstly, it was useless to go along with the Hua Tian Sect. Secondly, after seventy years, he finally collected all the Elixir Refinement Spiritual Grass needed for the second Nascent Soul Pill prescription.