

Bottleneck 321

Chapter 321: Three Refining Methods for the Nascent Soul Pill, Breakthrough to 32,000 Life Spans!

At this moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but reveal a smile, as he could finally begin refining the Nascent Soul Pill after obtaining the method of alchemy.

However, refining the Nascent Soul Pill would cause quite a stir, and if he did it within Hua Tian Sect, it might lead to unnecessary trouble.

Considering Hua Tian Sect's attitude towards him now, why not leave the sect and refine the pill elsewhere?

So, when Liang Sheng expressed his desire to visit the Hua Tian Sect's Market, the upper echelons of the sect naturally agreed with his request.

After all, Yang Cheng had been working tirelessly within Hua Tian Sect for seventy years, and it was understandable that he wanted a change of scenery.

Moreover, the sect's alchemists had made great progress with Liang Sheng's help over the years.

Everyone appreciated his dedication and that he held nothing back, so his request was immediately granted by the sect.

Hua Tian Sect gave Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng a three-month vacation and even arranged luxurious protection for him.

A Golden Core Daoist, three Foundation Establishment Late Stage disciples accompanied him throughout his journey, showing the utmost importance they placed on him.

It must be noted that Liang Sheng was only at the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, and he was only going to the market, where Foundation Establishment cultivators ruled the roost, he would not be in any danger.

It could only be said that Liang Sheng's position within Hua Tian Sect was very clear. That's why he received such solemn treatment.

Liang Sheng didn't refuse this arrangement. After all, once he arrived at the market, he would naturally have countless ways to shake off the Golden Core cultivator and three Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Later, Liang Sheng arrived at the market under the escort of Hua Tian Sect's Golden Core Daoist and Foundation Establishment disciples.

At this time, Liang Sheng wasn't in a hurry to refine the pill. He followed his intuition and chose the market he had entered when he started his Cultivation journey from the secular world.

Unknowingly, hundreds of years had passed. Although it wasn't a complete change, everything was different from before.

Upon arrival, Liang Sheng didn't show much emotion on the surface, but deep down, he couldn't help but feel excited.

This is the cultivation, only time is the most ruthless executioner. Those who had once "struggled" with him in the market were all gone.

He seemed to see Chen Mo, a kind-hearted Loose Cultivator, who eventually plotted against him due to his greed and ultimately died.

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but shake his head, dispersing the emotions in his heart, and resumed his calm demeanor, before stepping into the market.

At this moment, the Foundation Establishment disciple in charge of the market was naturally from Hua Tian Sect. After Hua Tian Sect and Upper Green Sect fought in the past, the rotation system of guarding the sect had completely vanished.

Now, this market had become the private property of Hua Tian Sect.

“Greetings to Master’s Brother, Senior Brother, and Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng.”

The Foundation Establishment disciple guarding the market was extremely respectful. Not far away, many Loose Cultivators were watching from a distance, but they couldn’t see through the cultivation levels of Liang Sheng and his companions.

Important figures from the sect!

When the guarding Foundation Establishment cultivator greeted them voluntarily, everyone couldn’t help but feel a little nervous.

Could it be that something major had happened?

Otherwise, why would a Golden Core Daoist come to the market?

What’s even more incredible was the young cultivator standing in front of them. At this moment, his position seemed to be the most honorable one, even the Golden Core Daoist was standing half a step behind him.

Such a situation naturally aroused whispers among the people in the market, with many speculating about the young cultivator’s identity. Could he be the Sect Master’s illegitimate child?

However, Liang Sheng and others didn’t care about the Loose Cultivators on the market, and soon they arrived at the market’s residence under the invitation of the guarding Foundation Establishment cultivator.

When they arrived at the third floor of the residence, Liang Sheng naturally took the main seat. At this moment, his heart was filled with some emotions.

He had stayed in the market for so long but had never been to the third floor of the residence. Today, he could sit here, which could only be said to be a remarkable coincidence.

At this time, the guarding Foundation Establishment disciple was somewhat nervous. He had already received an order from the sect to treat Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng of the Dan Ding Sect well.

At this time, Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng had become an extremely important guest of Hua Tian Sect, and once he saw the Golden Core Daoist accompanying him, he felt that he might be underestimating the other party.

Luckily, Liang Sheng's attitude was very good and he didn't show any arrogance, which made the Foundation Establishment disciple feel a bit relieved.

Moreover, there were no signs of dissatisfaction from the Golden Core Daoist from the sect, so the disciple finally felt at ease.

Next, the host and guests enjoyed themselves. Everyone talked with Liang Sheng, who praised the situation of the market, while the guarding Foundation Establishment cultivator humbly said that it was nothing special.

Taking advantage of the situation, Liang Sheng mentioned that he had grown up in the sect since he was a child and was curious about the market. He wanted to explore it alone and hoped the Golden Core Daoist and the Foundation Establishment cultivators would agree.

The reason was simple. After all, walking together would be too conspicuous, especially since he had been the "emperor" of the market, who wouldn't know him?

Upon hearing this, the Golden Core Daoist hesitated at first. However, upon realizing that the market was full of Qi Training Loose Cultivators and there would be no danger, he agreed.

When Hua Tian Sect had arranged for him and the other three Foundation Establishment disciples to follow Yang Cheng, they were actually worried about any accidents on the journey.

Now that they had arrived at the market, safety concerns were almost non-existent. It was better to let Liang Sheng enjoy himself, otherwise, if he felt uncomfortable, the trip might end up being counterproductive.

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Thus, Liang Sheng secretly left from the rear entrance of the Mansion all by himself, made a big circle, and returned to the market amongst the crowd.

At this moment, he was walking on the bluestone street in the market, feeling the Divine Sense of the Hua Tian Sect's Golden Core Daoist on him, but he didn't care.

In the market, loose cultivators' discussions could occasionally be heard, and they all seemed a little worried because the arrival of Liang Sheng and the others was so sudden.

Previously, during the beast tide, the ones with the greatest casualties were actually not the Sects but these loose cultivators because they didn't have the protection of the Sects, and their survival was purely by chance.

However, both the secular world and the Cultivation World possessed tenacity, and as long as humanity was not wiped out, given time, they could regain vitality.

For example, after so many years of recuperation, the number of loose cultivators had already recovered to its previous state.

Walking down the street at this moment, Liang Sheng, who was deliberately concealing his Qi, was not noticed by anyone.

For some reason, this time when he returned to the market where he first entered the Cultivation World, it was like going back through the long river of time and merging with his past self from hundreds of years ago.

After quite some time, Liang Sheng finally woke up from this trance-like state, which was somewhat similar to his days of sculpting in the secular world.

But this time the result was the same as before, although he seemed to have some insights, in the end, he couldn't grasp anything.

It seemed that the time was not ripe yet.

Liang Sheng couldn't help but shake his head and didn't bother with it anymore because as long as he had patience, there would be an answer one day.

Time was on his side.

At this point, Liang Sheng almost walked out of the market's territory, looked back at the bustling crowd, smiled silently, and then returned directly to the Mansion.

This time he didn't immediately leave to refine pills; after all, what he wanted to do was like boiling a frog in warm water, letting the Hua Tian Sect's people gradually get used to his disappearance in front of them.

Afterward, Liang Sheng settled down in the market for a while, occasionally leaving and even going out into the wilderness, just as he expected, the Hua Tian Sect's Golden Core Daoist did not keep their Divine Sense locked on him all the time.

It was time to begin implementing the plan.

After that, Liang Sheng suddenly announced to them that he had gained some insights and wanted to undergo closed-door cultivation for a period of time. Then, he took out the Array Flag and chose a Cave Mansion near the Mansion to close himself off.

When night fell, the moment the Golden Core Daoist's Divine Sense left, Liang Sheng immediately placed the Foundation Establishment Puppet he had prepared earlier in the Cave Mansion, while he himself secretly left, and the Golden Core Daoist was unaware of it.

After leaving the Market, Liang Sheng headed straight for the location where his spiritual field had been before. When he arrived, the defensive array that had been here had already disappeared.

Following his instincts, Liang Sheng found his old Cave Mansion. It was now in terrible disrepair, but aside from occasional traces of animal activity, there was little sign of human activity.

Time will change everything, except for the fact that he has been growing stronger.

After a moment of emotion, Liang Sheng tidied up the Cave Mansion a bit, then set up the Array, and the entire Cave Mansion was rejuvenated.

Liang Sheng took a look, feeling quite satisfied. When his mood had completely settled, he began to take out the alchemy ingredients he had prepared beforehand.

Among them, the most important one was the Demon Saint Essence Blood, but who would have thought that Liang Sheng had a complete Demon Saint Corpse on him?

Soon, following a specific secret technique, Liang Sheng processed all the Spiritual Grass and began refining the Nascent Soul Pill without hesitation. Three days later!

Liang Sheng checked the Pill Furnace in time and let the burnt smell inside disperse in the air. Fortunately, he reacted quickly, or else the Pill Furnace might have exploded.

This four-striped Pill Furnace failed for the first time in refining the Nascent Soul Pill, but his face didn't look too terrible.

Actually, failure was quite normal.

It didn't matter because after all these years, Liang Sheng had secretly gathered nearly a hundred sets of ingredients to refine the Nascent Soul Pill, so he wasn't in a hurry.

However, Liang Sheng reviewed the pill refining situation in his heart, found the flaws, and began refining the Nascent Soul Pill again.

Another three days later.

Still a failure!

Let's do it again!

The following few attempts at pill refining all ended in failure, non-stop failure!

This almost made Liang Sheng doubt his life because when was his pill refining career ever so full of failure? This was already his eighth failure!

Even when refining the Golden Yuan Pill, though he was only at the Foundation Establishment Stage, he still managed to succeed by sheer luck on his first try with his extraordinary skills.

Not to mention later, his skills became even more proficient, and under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, he broke through the pill refining bottleneck, achieving a 100% success rate with the Golden Yuan Pill.

So, was it really that difficult to refine a Nascent Soul Pill? No wonder throughout all those years, a Sect was considered lucky if it could produce a Nascent Soul Inheritor while the original Sect Master was still alive.

It was too difficult.

Liang Sheng had not anticipated this situation at all before, but he was not too discouraged; he did not believe that he would fail in all one hundred attempts.

Continue!

So the ninth attempt of refining the Nascent Soul Pill started, and this time, during the early stage of pill refining, Liang Sheng felt everything was perfect.

In this state, Liang Sheng had a feeling of confidence that this time of refining the pill would definitely succeed.

Thus, on the third day, Liang Sheng was extremely careful and suppressed the joy in his heart, cautiously adding the Demon Saint Essence Blood.

A quarter of an hour later, there were no abnormalities in the Pill Furnace!

Great!

This was the only time Liang Sheng had reached this step in all nine attempts, and if there were no other accidents, then finally, he felt he would see the dawn of success!

Chapter 323: 143: Three Methods of Refining the Nascent Soul Pill, Breaking Through to 32,000 Lifespans!

Half a day passed cautiously.

Suddenly, the fragrance of pills filled the air!

At the moment the Nascent Soul Pill was formed, the air in the entire Cave Mansion seemed to flow, creating a small breeze.

If it were not for Liang Sheng's usual caution and had set up dozens of defensive arrays beforehand, this movement might have alerted everyone within a hundred miles.

As expected, the Nascent Soul Pill was extraordinary.

However, at this time, in this desolate and rarely inhabited place, Liang Sheng's means went completely undetected.

Smelling the pill fragrance, Liang Sheng's Primordial Mysterious Technique unknowingly started to operate, as if extremely thirsty.

Liang Sheng was somewhat surprised, but he still forcibly suppressed his urge and collected the pill in the first instance – a Low Grade Nascent Soul Pill appeared in his hand.

Liang Sheng could not help but feel the corners of his mouth curl slightly!

Although there was only one successfully formed pill in a furnace, it was enough to prove that he had officially succeeded in refining it. Next, he would continue refining pills improving his success rate through practice and familiarity.

But just then, Liang Sheng's expression changed suddenly as he found his internal techniques running faster and faster.

Was the fragrance of the Nascent Soul Pill so domineering?

Thereafter, Liang Sheng had no time to put away the Nascent Soul Pill as his body automatically absorbed the Qi from it, and he was forced to sit down on the ground.

Fortunately, under his own Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil practice right now, he did not feel any problems. On the contrary, there was a faint feeling of joy. After thinking for a moment, Liang Sheng immediately made a decision.

He didn't directly consume the Nascent Soul Pill because he wasn't sure he could absorb all of its medicinal power. So he maintained the current state of the pill fragrance entering his body and cultivated using his techniques.

With his active cooperation, the rotation of the Primordial Mysterious Technique in his body accelerated. By the time Liang Sheng wanted to slow down, it was already impossible.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng could only stabilize his mind and immerse himself completely in cultivation. And this time, the situation within his body was somewhat different from before.

For the first time, when operating the Primordial Mysterious Technique, the Lifespan Cultivation Technique and the Qi within his body also circulated along specific positions.

This situation was somewhat unexpected for Liang Sheng, but he vaguely felt that it would be fine. So he focused on the two, completely immersed in cultivation.

Hopefully, there would be surprises next.

Ten days later.

There was a sudden rumble in his body, and the Primordial Mysterious Technique finally came to a halt. The effect of this cultivation session was comparable to consuming a Golden Yuan Pill.

But this was due to the fragrance of the Nascent Soul Pill alone. He wondered what was special about this pill and what caused such an effect.

Liang Sheng even felt that his breath had changed a bit, but he couldn't say exactly how.

Maybe when he continues to cultivate, he would know those differences when reaching a qualitative change due to quantitative changes.

However, Liang Sheng didn't care too much about these situations at this time, because there was a bigger surprise waiting for him.

It had only been 73 years since the last breakthrough of his Lifespan Cultivation Technique. He didn't expect the Lifespan Cultivation Technique to break through again due to the stimulation of the Nascent Soul Pill.

Initially, killing the Demon Saint had caused him to lose five thousand years of lifespan. Today, he returned to a lifespan of 30,000 years; his Attribute Panel was as follows:

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 912

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Extreme)

Techniques: Primordial Mysterious Technique (Third Layer), Upper Pure Immortal Scripture (Thirteenth Layer), Pure Yang Pills Scripture (Thirteenth Layer), Twenty Health Maintenance Techniques (Twenty-second Layer), Nail- Head Seven Arrows Technique (Curse)

Realm: Qi Refining (Golden Core Stage)

Lifespan: 32414

At this moment, Liang Sheng looked at the Nascent Soul Pill with completely different eyes. Seeing the Nascent Soul Pill still emitting a pill fragrance, he quickly took out a jade bottle and carefully sealed it.

He couldn't help but think that ancient techniques that can enter the Nascent Soul Realm, equivalent to changing from Qi Refining to Divinity Transformation, might be different. Perhaps today, due to the Qi of the Nascent Soul Pill, his Lifespan Cultivation Technique made a breakthrough.

If so...

Liang Sheng's heart burned with excitement.

Let's continue refining pills.

Over the following month, Liang Sheng refined ten more furnaces of Spiritual Pills. In the end, he had three more Low Grade Nascent Soul Pills in his hands.

Fortunately, in these successful refining attempts, no longer did smelling the pill fragrance cause his techniques to run again. However, when recovering his mana, Liang Sheng noticed that his time spent in meditation decreased a little.

This was obviously a good thing. If it took less time to complete cultivation, it meant that, under the same conditions, he could achieve results more quickly.

However, this was the slowest progress Liang Sheng had ever made in refining pills in many years. Of course, he wasn't in any hurry either.

There was plenty of time, and it was enough just to make progress.

Furthermore, if the Hua Tian Sect knew that he had successfully refined four Low Grade Nascent Soul Pills, they would probably be willing to pay any price to get them.

Unknowingly, he had become a big shot!

However, Liang Sheng quickly came back to his senses. He had been away from the market for two months now and should return. It wasn't that his departure had already been discovered by the Hua Tian Sect; he was just being cautious.

Liang Sheng packed up simply, put away his belongings, and re-established the defense of the Cave Mansion, so that no one would discover the abnormalities here before leaving.

Two days later.

A Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator appeared twenty miles away from the Cave Mansion. If Liang Sheng were to see this person, he would instantly recognize their identity.

It was Huang Yifan!

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Outside the Hua Tian Sect's Market.

At the location of the spiritual field.

At first, Huang Yifan was quite calm. He had actually been here before, and since he had obtained three Golden Yuan Pills at the Dan Ding Sect Market, he began to look for Liang Sheng.

Of course, he thought he was looking for the white-haired and aged master of the spiritual field. Unfortunately, after so many years, he still hadn't found any trace of his master.

This time, when he came to the spiritual field, he didn't have much expectation; he had simply decided on a whim after he came from the Dan Ding Sect Market and traversed the forest to this place.

He wondered if he would continue searching for his master if he could never find him, but even he didn't know how long he could keep going.

Master, where are you now?

At this moment, Huang Yifan's eyes suddenly lit up, full of astonishment, and then his heart was filled with joy.

No, the last time he came here, there were no traces at all; the place was desolate. But now...

With this thought, his heart couldn't help but race, and his steps unconsciously quickened. Soon, he arrived at the location of the spiritual field.

The spiritual field remained unchanged, as desolate as before. However, the once-empty cave mansion was now enveloped in an array, which even he, at the Foundation Establishment Stage, couldn't enter.

This technique, this Qi...

Master must have been here!

At this moment, Huang Yifan was completely excited, "Master, your servant Yifan is back.¹¹

However, no matter how he shouted, there was no response from inside the cave mansion, and at this moment, he calmed down. It seemed there was no one in there.

Huang Yifan couldn't help but feel a little disappointed, but he quickly cheered up. Since his master could have rearranged the array, it meant that he might return to stay here temporarily.

In that case...

Huang Yifan looked at the previous desolate spiritual field, and with determination, decided to recultivate the barren field as a gift to his master for their reunion.

The next moment, Huang Yifan directly used the mana of Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator to shake the earth where the original spiritual field was.

He loosened the soil, and then used the Spiritual Rain Technique, extremely nourishing...

Market.

When Liang Sheng returned to the market, it was late at night. With his means, no one could detect him, so he easily returned to his cave mansion.

Entering the cave mansion, Liang Sheng immediately cleaned up the puppet sitting on the ground. After daybreak, he pretended that his closed-door cultivation had ended, and opened the cave mansion directly.

The moment he opened the cave mansion, a Golden Core Daoist of Hua Tian Sect appeared in front of the cave mansion, greeting him with a smile.

“Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng, good morning.¹¹

With his perception at the Golden Core Realm, he sensed that “Yang Cheng” had not experienced a significant change in his Qi after his closed-door cultivation.

That is to say, the other party had likely gained nothing from this closed-door cultivation, so naturally, he just gave a simple greeting without saying anything else.

The others who saw this didn’t say anything either. After all, everyone was intelligent and had lived for hundreds of years; they knew what should and shouldn’t be said) and everything was clear in their hearts.

Liang Sheng immediately returned the courtesy and greetings one by one. At this time, the Golden Core Daoist of Hua Tian Sect couldn’t help but ask, “Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng, do you want to return to the Sect? The cultivation condition in this market is somewhat inferior to the Sect, after all

As “Yang Cheng”¹ had mentioned before, he had always grown up in the Sect, so it was natural for him to be a little curious about the market.

However, it was one thing to occasionally visit the market, but staying here for an extended period was something the Sect disciples might not be used to.

For example, the spiritual energy here was thinner than that of the Sect. But to his surprise, Liang Sheng shook his head at this moment.

“Senior, I still want to stay in the market for a while. Once I’m done exploring, I will naturally return.

If Senior is worried about not adapting to the marker, please feel free to return to the Seer. After all, this is within the jurisdiction of Hua Tian Sect. I believe I will not encounter any problems here.”

Upon hearing this, what else could the Golden Core True Person say? After all, there was only thirty years left before the hundred-year period predicted for the Zhou Family Young Members. How could they let Liang Sheng encounter any accidents at this time?

Since “Yang Cheng” had made up his mind, they would wait a bit more!

At this time, the guardian Foundation Establishment Disciple of the marker laughed and immediately eased the atmosphere, diverting the topic; once again, a harmonious scene prevailed.

After Liang Sheng had emerged from closed-door cultivation, he resumed his previous wandering behavior. He occasionally strolled in the market and outside in the forest, as well as in the ordinary mortal towns, as if full of curiosity for everything.

The heart of an innocent child!

Sometimes Hua Tian Sect disciples would involuntarily smile when they saw Liang Sheng in such a state. Sincerity was always the invincible lulling technique to knock on people’s hearts.

However, Liang Sheng occasionally wanted some peace and quiet, staying alone in the cave mansion for two or three days. Upon seeing this, Hua Tian Sect disciples could only wait for him to lose interest and return to the Sect.

Perhaps every great master with stunning talents had a few quirks. This might be the common trait of geniuses.

However, no one knew Liang Sheng’s true mindset. Previously, when he refined the Nascent Soul Pill in the spiritual field cave mansion, he realized that he could completely control its movements.

So for more than a month, he seemed to be taking his time, but he had actually refined two more batches of Nascent Soul Pills in short intervals..

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Of course, after one successful round and one failed round, the success rate was just about fifty percent, which Liang Sheng was not dissatisfied with, but instead felt quite confident.

If he refined the pills a few dozen times, he would surely have a one hundred percent success rate. However, Liang Sheng unexpectedly encountered someone following this revelation.

Huang Yifan!

Huh?

Wasn't he previously at the Dan Ding Sect Market?

How did he end up in the Hua Tian Sect Market?

This fate is truly inexplicable; if the other party were female, Liang Sheng would probably wonder about the situation.

However, after Huang Yifan entered the market, he only purchased some Spiritual Plant Seeds, which slightly puzzled Liang Sheng.

Did the other party find the spiritual field, or perhaps...

As expected, as Liang Sheng's divine sense followed Huang Yifan out of the market, he quickly understood Huang Yifan's intentions.

Although Huang Yifan was very cautious and went around a few detours after leaving the market, he couldn't shake off Liang Sheng's divine sense; his ultimate destination turned out to be the Spiritual Field Cave Mansion where Liang Sheng had previously been.

It seems that after giving Huang Yifan a few Golden Yuan Pills before the beast tide, he may have guessed that it was the fortune of the Spiritual Field Cave Mansion's master.

So that's why he came here.

All one can say is that Huang Yifan has been persistent enough after all these years; even the spiritual field, which had been desolate before, had been almost tidied up by him.

Although the spiritual power in the spiritual field was nearly depleted, Huang Yifan had clearly placed a lot of spirit stones, combined with his Spiritual Rain Technique and other techniques and spells, to slowly nurture the spiritual field.

Huang Yifan seemed to be waiting for Liang Sheng, waiting for the white-haired, aged "master" to appear. Afterwards, Liang Sheng didn't say much or do anything.

Perhaps for Huang Yifan, "his master" owed him a great debt, but for Liang Sheng, it was just a helping hand on the road to immortality.

If he continued to get involved in cause and effect, it might be of no benefit to him.

So, let everything be left to fate.

This idea in Liang Sheng's heart was as normal as it could be. As time passed and things aged, perhaps temporary obsessions and entanglements would eventually become mere dust.

Since that's the case, let everything be left to fate.

Several months went by, and Liang Sheng didn't visit the market again. Before he realized it, he had spent another year in the market.

In this year, Liang Sheng's harvest was that all one hundred sets of Nascent Soul Pill materials had been consumed, and now, they had become Nascent Soul Pills.

There were three High-Grade Nascent Soul Pills, ten Middle-Grade Nascent Soul Pills, and forty-two Low-Grade Nascent Soul Pills. His success rate in refining pills was eighty percent.

Well, it was worse than he had expected, and he hadn't reached his previously estimated one hundred percent success rate in refining Nascent Soul Pills, but this situation was still completely acceptable.

Liang Sheng already had more than twenty Nascent Soul pills from the previous legacies of the seven Nascent Soul masters. Perhaps the number of Nascent Soul Pills in the entire Desolate Domain sect was not much different.

If the news got out, he probably wouldn't be able to live peacefully. Since his pill refining purpose had been completed, it was time for him to return to the Hua Tian Sect.

However, before leaving, Liang Sheng secretly went back to the Spiritual Field Cave Mansion once more, leaving two Nascent Soul Pills inside.

Huang Yifan was unaware of this. Liang Sheng also applied some array methods to the cave mansion, roughly calculating that the array would fail in about three years.

If Huang Yifan remained in this place three years later, then these Nascent Soul Pills would be deemed a connection between the two of them.

If Huang Yifan left halfway in disappointment, it could only be said that his fortune was not enough and that he missed his chance.

After doing all this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but glance at Huang Yifan, who was still meditating outside the cave, completely clueless about Liang Sheng's presence. At that moment, a thought suddenly came to Liang Sheng.

He wondered if Huang Yifan would ever be able to break through the Golden Core Realm. Maybe the Nascent Soul Pills he had left for him would be useless?

Liang Sheng quickly shook his head, not thinking about it any further, and then returned to the market. His worldly affairs were settled, and early the next morning, he found the Golden Core Daoist of the Hua Tian Sect.

"Senior, thank you for your care this past year. Let's return today."

"Finally going back!"

These words were not uttered by the Golden Core True Person of Hua Tian Sect, but the joy in his heart could hardly be concealed. Fortunately, he quickly controlled his expression and didn't show anything too obvious.

Otherwise, if he showed too much exaggerated behavior, wouldn't it mean that he was dissatisfied with Liang Sheng staying in the market for the whole year?

Hua Tian Sect.

When Liang Sheng returned, the Sect Master personally greeted him once again, but this time his face was not looking good, even appearing somewhat pale.

However, since the other party didn't want to say much, Liang Sheng didn't intentionally inquire either. After returning to his temporary cave, he quickly learned what had happened in the Hua Tian Sect.

A Late-stage Golden Core Elder of the Hua Tian Sect failed to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm last month, and what was worse, his foundation was damaged, making it difficult for him to continue trying to break through with a second Nascent Soul Pill.

No hope for Nascent Soul!

No wonder he found that everyone in the Hua Tian Sect was in a bad mood when he returned; after all, they had plenty of Golden Core True People, but they lacked Nascent Soul Masters as the guardian pillars of the sect.

Night had to admit that the Dan Ding Sect's luck was good; he didn't expect his master Jin Quanxiu to successfully break through to the Nascent Soul Realm, which was truly a timely rain for the sect.

He could now clearly sense that as time passed, people within the Hua Tian Sect were becoming restless.

After all, a sect without Nascent Soul True Monarchs would always experience some turmoil, and history had seen similar records before. Perhaps, things would improve in the future, but for those involved, it was the pain before dawn..

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But Liang Sheng had no opinion on this, continuing the duty of refining pills within his church with full dedication.

At this moment, when faced with the improved alchemy skills of the Hua Tian Sect's alchemists, Liang Sheng had to be serious and brought out thirty percent of his alchemy strength to instruct them.

As such, the expression in the eyes of Hua Tian Sect's alchemists when they looked at Liang Sheng was filled with endless admiration.

Who would have thought that a Foundation Establishment alchemist from Dan Ding Sect would have such earth-shattering skills? Just how superior then would the skills of the Golden Core Daoist from the Dan Ding Sect be?

Unfortunately, perhaps because the gap between both sides was too wide, the alchemists who had previously gone to learn at the Welcoming Guest Peak in Dan Ding Sect had not gained much from the Golden Core Daoist.

It seems that if they have the chance to study in Dan Ding Sect again in the future, it would be better to directly request to learn from a Foundation Establishment alchemist.

Of course, the prerequisite would be that the person is not a faux alchemist, as their previous senior brothers had been taken advantage of before.

How they truly wished that Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng could keep instructing them!

In a blink of an eye, twenty-nine years had passed, signifying that soon, Liang Sheng would finally complete his mission to return to the Dan Ding Sect.

However, this time, Liang Sheng had postponed his return, as he was about to have a breakthrough soon.

It was a matter of unfortunate timing.

Liang Sheng hadn't anticipated that his progress would be so immense after he consistently took Golden Yuan Pills and secretly utilized the aura of the Nascent Soul Pill for his cultivation.

It was only a hundred years, yet he was about to break through to the mid-stage of the Golden Core. This was an inconceivable surprise.

Cultivation with the Talent of Innocent Foolishness was extremely slow, but it was hard to resist the effects of regularly using the Golden Yuan Pill for cultivation, not to mention the Nascent Soul Pill.

Who in the Desolate Regions would have such luxurious treatment?

Thus, at the time when Liang Sheng was supposed to satisfactorily complete his mission, he had to postpone his return to his sect, deciding to stay in the Hua Tian Sect for the breakthrough to the mid-stage of the Golden Core.

Of course, in the eyes of the Hua Tian Sect, it was perceived that Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng had a deep fortune, as he was about to break through to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage.

With this, faced with such circumstances, the Hua Tian Sect would naturally not refuse but instead fully support Liang Sheng.

The spiritual energy density in Liang Sheng's Cave Mansion increased further, demonstrating the Hua Tian Sect's exceptional treatment towards him.

However, where Liang Sheng's temporary Cave Mansion was situated, spiritual energy was naturally concentrated, thus many of the Hua Tian Sect's cultivators would choose to cultivate at this main peak during their period of closed-door cultivation.

Liang Sheng was still cautious during his period of closed-door cultivation this time, setting up layered arrays at the earliest convenience, ensuring that his breakthrough would not cause a large disturbance, before stopping these supportive measures.

Since all measures were put in place, what followed was naturally full-fledged cultivation. He wondered just how strong he would become at the mid-stage of the Golden Core?

Following this, Liang Sheng's whole body fell into silence, calming all emotions, consuming a Golden Yuan Pill, after which internal Primordial Mysterious Technique began to operate wildly.

It was a good thing that Liang Sheng made prior arrangements; he immediately used about ten top-grade spirit stones to lay down the foundation of the Gathering Spirit Array.

If not, this wild operation of his techniques would have caused the spiritual power from the exterior world to violently enter his body like a riot.

But now due to the Gathering Spirit Array, set with about ten top-grade spirit stones, while the outside world was calm, it felt like spiritual tides were surging within his dwelling.

A breakthrough to the “mid-stage of the Golden Core” using a Gathering Spirit Array established with top-grade spirit stones was probably a first in the Desolate Regions.

After all, even Golden Core Daoists probably wouldn’t have many top-grade spirit stones on them. It could only be said to be extremely extravagant.

But it was indeed worth it. Liang Sheng didn’t care about the dozen or so top-grade spirit stones. His complete body, at this moment, from the inside to the outside, was emitting a faint golden light.

From within his internal organs, even more, golden blood interwove, Refining Qi had finally reached the Organs Stage.

Even when in the midst of cultivation, he could feel his body becoming stronger, his skin even began to shine with a golden light.

His appearance now reminded him of the statues of gods he had seen before, the whole body shining with golden light, displaying extraordinary valiance!

Just at this moment, a sudden turmoil within his body started. Before Liang Sheng could even react, a unique type of Qi emanated from various points in his body, and then congregated.

Once there was not a single strand of Qi left in his body’s arteries, between the illusory Qi there seemed to be a crackling sound like a shell breaking.

The Qi leaked out.

Although it was just for an instant, Liang Sheng was still given a great startle. He hadn't expected that this unique Qi could break through the arrays he had laid out.

No doubt, those perceptive Golden Core Daoists of the Hua Tian Sect must have noticed the unusual Qi outside of his Cave Mansion just now.

Disastrous!

But Liang Sheng dared not to think too much about it. Regardless of all, the first priority was to make a breakthrough, he had no complaints regarding this situation.

Because this unique aura was the Nascent Soul Pill's aura that he had absorbed previously, and which had finally precipitated inside his body after some time. He was not sure if it appeared because he had reached the quantitative change, or because he had a breakthrough in his realm, hence caused this special effect.

However, Liang Sheng genuinely did not have the time to consider these matters, as after that crackling sound just now, his body seemed to be undergoing a "Shell-changing".

Of course, it was not really a physical shell being shed and replaced, rather, it was a feeling of his entire body being cleansed from the inside out.

Liang Sheng was obviously already extremely powerful and there was no filth in his body before, but he just felt a sudden release throughout his body.

Following that, his body, it could be said, took its natural course. After the successful operation of the Primordial Mysterious Technique through his body, his body's Qi and blood circulated like a bubbling clear spring in a mountain.

Indeed, it was the Dao following a natural course!

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At this moment, Liang Sheng's body had reached the Refining Essence into Qi Stage, taking another step forward, causing the mana in his body to become more solid and condensed.

His entire body became slightly heavier, as if the ground beneath him had been suddenly struck, and he sank several centimeters into the ground.

Fortunately, when the golden light on his body dissipated, he quickly regained control of his body and immediately became light as a swallow again.

His skin became even more delicate and smooth.

How could my skin be so good?

Liang Sheng couldn't help but joke with himself, but now that he had successfully broken through, there was no time to feel the changes in his body's strength.

Because there were already movements outside the Cave Mansion, Liang Sheng was considering how to explain the changes that occurred after his closed-door cultivation.

What a hassle!

Unplanned situations always catch people off guard. However, at this moment, Liang Sheng raised an eyebrow, feeling a hint of unexpected joy in his heart.

Is there something like this happening?

Did the problem just get solved like that?

At the time when Liang Sheng broke through to the mid-stage Golden Core, the Refining Essence into Qi Stage progressed further. Every Golden Core Daoist in Hua Tian Sect who was not in closed-door cultivation couldn't help but look in the direction of Liang Sheng.

Because at this moment, a special Qi appeared between the Main Peak, causing the hearts of these Golden Core Daoists to involuntarily tremble.

That Qi was like a natural hierarchy pressure, making them instinctively feel a little scared.

The power within their Golden Core seemed to be naturally suppressed. All of them couldn't help but wonder what had happened?

The Hua Tian Sect Master was puzzled as to how such a situation occurred not long after Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng had closed-door cultivation. Could it be that he possessed some special qualities?

He hadn't had time to figure out the connection when suddenly, a majestic momentum soared into the sky, shocking the entire Hua Tian Sect.

Nascent Soul Master's might!

The Hua Tian Sect Master immediately stood up in shock, his face full of disbelief, and then disappeared from the Sect Master Hall in the blink of an eye.

When he arrived at the place where the Nascent Soul Master's Qi emerged, he quickly confirmed it was the location of his Junior Brother Yu Longzi's closed-door cultivation.

Unexpectedly, Junior Brother Yu Longzi had broken through to the Nascent Soul Master? Did this surprise come a bit too quickly?!

The Hua Tian Sect Master couldn't help but feel a little nervous in his heart, secretly praying that there would be no accidents during Yu Longzi's breakthrough to the Nascent Soul.

However, he suddenly recalled the prediction given by Zhou Family disciples previously; as long as Yang Cheng came to Hua Tian Sect to refine pills for a hundred years, Hua Tian Sect would have great fortune!

Considering the relationship between Dan Ding Sect's Leader Jin Quanxiu and "Yang Cheng", he felt that what Zhou Family Young Members said was indeed correct.

This Yang Cheng might naturally bring good luck. Jin Quanxiu, his master, had been unknown previously but suddenly became a Nascent Soul Master one day.

Now, since my Hua Tian Sect has "borrowed" him for a hundred years, my Junior Brother Yu Longzi has shown signs of breaking through to the Nascent Soul Realm.

Is "Yang Cheng" really the great fortune omen of Hua Tian Sect? Otherwise, how could this be explained?

The Hua Tian Sect Master couldn't help but look towards the Cave Mansion where Liang Sheng was currently in closed-door cultivation, wondering if "Yang Cheng" had broken through to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage. If so, Hua Tian Sect would prepare a generous gift for him.

However, he couldn't give Liang Sheng any attention at the moment. Many Golden Core Daoists had already gathered around him, all with excited expressions.

They didn't have to wait long, the unique Qi from Yu Longzi's closed-door cultivation condensed, and then a unique aura emerged.

It was an aura of calmness and faint pressure; the aura of a Nascent Soul Master enveloped the entire Main Peak. Everyone's heart was set, and they rejoiced!

Success!

Today, after the beast disaster, our Hua Tian Sect finally has someone who broke through to the Nascent Soul Master, the foundation of the sect is stable, and the inheritance continues!

Immediately, Yu Longzi appeared in front of everyone with a smile on his face. Everyone couldn't help but feel as if they were bathed in a spring breeze.

At this moment, the Hua Tian Sect Master immediately bowed his body with no hesitation, "I greet the Sect Master!"

Ah?

The other Golden Core Daoists didn't expect the Hua Tian Sect Master to be so forthright. His actions weren't indecisive or hesitant. They couldn't help but admire him.

They simply stopped being coy and bowed together, "I greet the Sect Master!"

Since Yu Longzi had already broken through to the Nascent Soul, he didn't hesitate any longer. After all, he was the only Nascent Soul Master in Hua Tian Sect with an additional lifespan of three thousand years. If he didn't become the Sect Master, who else would be qualified?

Seeing that Yu Longzi didn't refuse, everyone quickly reached a consensus. Then, they wasted no more time, flew up into the air, and headed straight back to the Sect Master Hall.

Upon questioning, Yu Longzi naturally described his breakthrough to the Nascent Soul Master.

However, deep down, he was also a little doubtful because a few days ago, he felt that he had reached a peak state and didn't hesitate to take the Nascent Soul Pill.

Until today, he felt that there was no way to continue his breakthrough and believed that he had failed in becoming a Nascent Soul Master.

His heart was filled with disappointment because he didn't know if he would have another chance to continue his breakthrough. Yet, at that moment, a strange Qi suddenly appeared.

He felt his spirits lifted, and when he came to his senses, he found that he had successfully broken through to the Nascent Soul Realm.

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked. Although they knew that Yu Longzi had broken through to the Nascent Soul Realm, they still couldn't help but worry for him.

Keep in mind that just thirty years ago, another Late Gold Core Senior Brother experienced a similar situation, lacking the strength to continue his breakthrough to the Nascent Soul Realm, eventually damaging his Dao foundation. To this day, he could only wait for his life to end..

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However, where this aura that Yu Longzi spoke of comes from, there are no answers, even Yu Longzi himself doesn't know why, let alone the other Golden Core Daoists within the palace.

"Since it can't be guessed, let it be. Regardless, today is a joyful day for my Hua Tian Sect.

Heaven has favored the Hua Tian Sect, allowing Junior Brother Yu Longzi to break through to the Nascent Soul realm, so from today onward, he will be the Sect Master of the Hua Tian Sect.

However, this matter needs notifying other sects as well, so that they may celebrate with us. A month later, we will also hold a Sect Master Ceremony like the Dan Ding Sect.

And the exemplary manner of the Dan Ding Sect, we cannot render ourselves downcast in comparison. Hence, we must co-host a lively event, boosting the confidence of fellow sects. I believe they will also soon have Nascent Soul Masters emerge.

Ha ha..."

At this moment, the original sect master of the Hua Tian Sect is in high spirits. With Yu Longzi's breakthrough to the Nascent Soul realm, they harbor no more inhibitions, ensuring a worry-free inheritance for their sect.

"Right, also, keep an eye on 'Yang Cheng' by the disciples of the Internal Affairs Office and alert me promptly once he emerges from seclusion.

Advise him to stay put in the sect for the moment until the Sect Master Ceremony is over. He can then return with the friends from Dan Ding Sect. Anyway, the bloodline ability of disciples from our Zhou family is truly extraordinary. Yang Cheng since his arrival in our sect one hundred years ago, has trained numerous alchemists and even witnessed the emergence of the first Master of the Nascent Soul after the Beast Calamity in our sect.

This Yang Cheng indeed is..."

"A talisman of luck!"

His words naturally gained the consensus of others. After all, connecting Golden Core Daoist Jin Quianxiu and Yu Longzi, it seemed that "Yang Cheng" indeed tended to bring about luck.

"Right, once Yang Cheng emerges from seclusion, I'd like to gift him a grand present, what thinks my fellow Daoists?"

Upon hearing what the previous sect leader of the Hua Tian Sect planned to give as a grand gift, others gave it some thought and ultimately nodded in agreement, no one opposed it.

Even if this Yang Cheng did everything merely by coincidence, it didn't matter. After all, it's a momentous celebration for the sect, rewarding him for bringing good luck isn't wrong, why debate about trifles?

While the Hua Tian Sect was enveloped in a jubilant atmosphere, at this moment Liang Sheng also heaved a sigh of relief. With someone else stealing the limelight, he reckoned no one would notice him.

However, with the emergence of a Nascent Soul Master in the Hua Tian Sect, the pressure on the upper echelons should completely dissipate. Conversely, the pressure on the remaining sects would be immense, he wondered how they were planning to deal with this situation now.

Of course, these major sect matters had nothing to do with Liang Sheng. At the moment, he was in no urgency to emerge from seclusion, feeling at ease.

At this moment, he continued to operate Primordial Mysterious Technique, still following old rules, transforming his formidable mana from Refining Essence into Qi, operating the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture and Pure Yang Pill Scripture methods.

Once the Zhou Tian operation was complete, he managed to advance the two techniques another step, he finally looked at his Attribute Panel.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 942

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Primordial Mystical Technique (3rd layer) Upper Pure Immortal Scripture (14th layer), Pure Yang Pill Scripture (14th layer), Twenty Life-Nurturing Techniques (22nd layer), Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique (Curse)

Realm: Refining Essence into Qi (mid-stage Golden Core)

Lifespan: 32384

Exhilarating results from cultivation!

However, he was still in the Hua Tian Sect at this moment, so he dared not test how strong his strength was. Nevertheless, he extended his hand and lightly snapped his fingers at this moment.

A minor burst of force incited an audible crack, fortunate that he had set up a Defensive Array within his cave mansion, it didn't cause much commotion.

His strength had increased greatly compared to before, it's just a pity that he couldn't reveal his full power now, hence he couldn't make an accurate judgement either.

However, under the auspice of the Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil ability, he was able to judge roughly how powerful he was. Naturally, the enemy he imagined was Jade Dragon, who had just broken through to the Nascent Soul Realm.

And the result made Liang Sheng ecstatic. At this moment, he wasn't just invincible in the Golden Core Realm, even above Nascent Soul, he could go toe-to-toe!

Of course, this refers to Nascent Soul Masters in the Early Nascent Soul Stage, as he feared he might still be somewhat underpowered against Middle Nascent Soul Masters.

However, this was a gap of a major realm, and being able to compete at this level was already something that modern cultivation methods couldn't achieve. Indeed, ancient techniques were the best choice for his cultivation, if he could progress even further to the refining Qi stage, equivalent to the Late Gold Core Stage, could he possibly stand his ground against Middle Nascent Soul Masters?

Liang Sheng hadn't figured out the result at this point, and shook his head quickly, forcibly calming his emotions, and giving himself a self-check.

Liang Sheng, Liang Sheng, you must not be arrogant or complacent. Being careful and cautious is the main reason you've survived in the Jianghu this long.

He still had a long way to go and mustn't stumble before the goal. Liang Sheng quickly calmed down but didn't immediately leave his seclusion.

He should delay a few more days to avoid letting people associate the special aura from Jade Dragon's breakthrough with him.

Three days later.

Liang Sheng came out of seclusion and flaunted himself. After he left seclusion, he bellowed towards the sky.

The moment he came out of seclusion, disciples of the Hua Tian Sect's Internal Affairs Office noticed him and immediately reported it to the upper echelons of the sect.

The former Sect Master of the Hua Tian Sect, who was now the Grand Elder, appeared before Liang Sheng immediately. As for Jade Dragon, who was solidifying his realm, he didn't appear.

"Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng, congratulations on your significant cultivation progress. Your Golden Core is imminent. Today, I have a great gift for you." As he spoke, a long jade box appeared in his hand. Liang Sheng saw this and was taken aback. He didn't accept the jade box but said, "What is the meaning of this, Sect Master? I understand the principle of not accepting rewards without merit and dare not rashly accept your kindness."

"Fellow Daoist Yang Cheng, you don't need to think too much about it. This is a gift from our Sect to show our gratitude for your diligent guidance in training our alchemists over the past century.

So this is just a gift from our Sect to you, you needn't have any qualms. Moreover, I am no longer the Sect Master and am temporarily acting as the Grand Elder.

A few days ago, Jade Dragon of our Sect successfully entered the Nascent Soul Path and has now been confirmed as the Sect Master."

"Ah? I didn't expect to miss such a happy event, congratulation to your respected sect on Jade Dragon's breakthrough into the Nascent Soul Masters. If the elder is so polite, I should return the courtesy. Thank you for the high regard from your sect.

However, since I have already fulfilled the hundred-year agreement with the Sect, I might as well say goodbye today. After I return to my Sect, I will certainly tell the truth about my life in your respected Sect. The friendship between our two sects is witnessed by heaven and earth."

“Go back? I’m afraid you might not be able to leave yet?”

“Ah? Why is your Sect treating me this way? If I don’t want this gift, would the elder allow me to return to my Sect?”

Liang Sheng’s face changed greatly at this time. He pushed the jade box he had accepted back. He looked nervous on the surface, but his heart was extremely calm.

At this moment, facing the Hua Tian Sect, he had no sense of crisis at all. A tit-for-tat against the Nascent Soul Masters, what should he be afraid of?

“Don’t worry, my friend, you’ve misunderstood me. Our Sect, naturally, has no ill will towards you. It’s just that the ceremony of our Sect Master is imminent, and we want you to stay a few more days.

After the delegation from your Sect arrives and the Sect Master’s ceremony is over, you can naturally leave with your Sect’s delegation. Please, don’t feel pressured.”

“Ah?”

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng’s face turned red with embarrassment!

However, in his heart, he was repeating a few words—

Acting, I am a professional!

Chapter 329: Foundation Establishment is imperfect? Watch me, the only one in the world who can refine essence into qi in action!

Hua Tian Sect.

In the end, Liang Sheng still remained in Hua Tian Sect. The original Sect Master of Hua Tian Sect, who was now the Grand Elder, left immediately after persuading Liang Sheng to stay due to the busy schedule of the Sect Master Ceremony.

In fact, if it wasn't for Liang Sheng's special "lucky charm" status, he might not even bother explaining so much to him at this time considering his current position.

After all, it was just a junior who had just broken through to the "Foundation Establishment Late Stage." If he wanted to leave, he could just leave, there was no need to care about it.

However, this was the lucky charm prophesied by Zhou Family disciples to bring great fortune to the sect for a hundred years. How could they neglect him?

At this moment, Liang Sheng had already returned to his temporary cave mansion and naturally learned about what kind of gift Hua Tian Sect had given him.

Hua Tian Sect was really generous.

Aside from anything else, this gift was indeed a great gift for disciples at the Foundation Establishment Stage at the very least.

Three Golden Yuan Pills,

And a Five-pattern Artifact Alchemy Furnace.

This five-pattern artifact was the top-grade artifact below spiritual tools. It was evident how much Hua Tian Sect valued him, otherwise, they wouldn't have treated him so seriously.

But wasn't this overestimating him? After all, he was just a disciple in the

Foundation Establishment Stage now.

However, when Liang Sheng recalled the way they looked at him, he suddenly realized something was off.

Did they really consider him as a lucky charm? Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel a little amused. But it was indeed true; without him, Yu Longzi might not have been able to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm.

But only he knew the truth. He could only say that Hua Tian Sect had stumbled upon the real hero by accident.

Anyway, let's wait for the arrival of the emissaries from Dan Ding Sect. As soon as the Hua Tian Sect's Master Ceremony was over, he would follow the

emissaries back to the Dan Ding Sect.

Thinking about it, a hundred years had passed, and those girls who had some feelings for him should have calmed down by now, right? This was a hundred years, after all. Time was the best remedy for forgetfulness.

After settling his feelings of helplessness, Liang Sheng put away the gift from Hua Tian Sect. For a while, he found himself with nothing to do. He would simply cultivate and then spend his leisure time watching the busy disciples of Hua Tian Sect. This lifestyle continued until the emissary group from Dan Ding

Sect arrived.

"Master!?"

"Eldest Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother? How come you guys are here?"

That's right, nobody expected that the emissary group from Dan Ding Sect would actually be led by Jin Quanxiu himself.

Xiang Chen and Shen Wuque were also standing behind Jin Quanxiu at this moment, looking at Liang Sheng with smiling faces. Jin Quanxiu looked up and down at Liang Sheng, nodded in satisfaction.

“You’ve done well in these hundred years. Hua Tian Sect sent a message to express their gratitude to us earlier, but I thought it was just a mere courtesy.

But when I arrived at Hua Tian Sect, the new Sect Master and other Golden Core Daoists praised you continuously as soon as they saw me. It seems their appreciation is genuine.

If I wasn’t the leader of Dan Ding Sect, I might not be as popular as you. If you weren’t my disciple, I think they would even be willing to use any price to keep you here.

I never expected such a situation. What on earth have you done in these hundred years to make them treat you so favorably?

However, you have done very well. You didn’t lose face for our Dan Ding Sect. I am extremely satisfied.”

When Jin Quanxiu spoke at this time, he actually had more of a sect leader’s demeanor. The way he spoke had also changed a little compared to before.

However, when he looked at Liang Sheng, his expression was still full of affection. Xiang Chen didn’t care about so much, he hadn’t seen his Junior Brother in a hundred years. Just as he was about to greet him, Shen Wuque had already jumped to Liang Sheng’s side and hugged his shoulder directly.

“You sneaky Junior Brother, you ran off to Hua Tian Sect to have fun when I wasn’t here. If I had known, I wouldn’t have gone into closed-door cultivation.”

At this point, Xiang Chen suddenly coughed, Shen Wuque paused and immediately switched topics. Liang Sheng couldn’t help but laugh, Eldest Senior Brother was indeed Shen Wuque’s natural nemesis.

Shen Wuque changed the subject, looked Liang Sheng up and down, patted his shoulder again, “Smart kid, it seems Hua Tian Sect wasn’t lying. You really broke through to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage just a few days ago.

If you had another hundred years, wouldn't you surpass me, break through to the Golden Core Realm, and become the second Golden Core Daoist of Green Cloud Peak?

Junior Brother, please, have mercy."

Shen Wuque was still as lively as ever at this moment. He hadn't seen Liang Sheng for hundreds of years due to his closed-door cultivation, but they connected instantly, just like before, with no sense of estrangement.

However, when Shen Wuque said this, Jin Quanxiu and Xiang Chen's expressions changed slightly, and they looked a little unnatural.

But they didn't say much and returned to normal very quickly. However, Liang Sheng's perception was extremely keen, and he noticed the slightly odd atmosphere for the first time.

Wait.

He quickly realized what was wrong. He had been too excited just now, and only now did he realize that Shen Wuque was still in the Foundation Establishment Late Stage Realm.

So, Second Senior Brother's previous attempt to break through to the Golden Core Realm had failed!

No wonder Shen Wuque's face was a bit forced when he had jokingly mentioned it earlier.

Thinking about it, he immediately turned to look at Shen Wuque with a slightly serious expression. But just as he was about to speak, he was interrupted by

Shen Wuque.

"Second Senior Brother, you..."

It seemed that Shen Wuque knew what he wanted to say, but he didn't care at all and directly interrupted Liang Sheng, shaking his hand, "Hey, today is a happy day. We brothers have just met, let's not talk about unhappy things.."

Chapter 330: Foundation Establishment Incomplete? Watch me, the only one in the world to refine essence and transform qi, take action! (9k combined chapters for monthly votes) 2

However, Liang Sheng's face still looked unwell. Shen Wuque felt a bit uneasy and chuckled, "It seems that you've been spoiled by Eldest Senior Brother during my long period of closed-door cultivation."

You used to be so carefree. The issue is that I didn't break through to the Jin Dan Stage, and it's just a minor matter.

Moreover, this is fate. Cultivation is about luck and fate. Not everyone is destined to be strong and break through their limits.

It's just that I didn't have enough luck this time. Plus, it's not an issue with my own cultivation; it's just how fate is.

Now, even though I've failed to break through to the Golden Core, the fact that I managed to reach the Foundation Establishment Stage before is already more fortunate than most people.

Junior brother, over the years, you have seen how many talented people, due to lack of luck and their lifespan running out, have had their futures cut short.

So, there's no need to be sad about the fact that your Second Senior Brother is fated to die. If I still had a chance, don't you think Master and Eldest Senior Brother would bring me out with them?

Don't look like this. Or do you want your Second Senior Brother to cry and make a scene, giving others something to laugh about?"

Liang Sheng looked at Shen Wuque's sophistry and couldn't help but feel both amused and annoyed. At this moment, Xiang Chen couldn't help but feel that his second junior brother was really shameless and not serious about anything.

He coughed, "Alright, Second Junior Brother, this is the Hua Tian Sect, not our Green Cloud Peak. Mind your manners when you're outside, as you're also representing Master's reputation..."

Shen Wuque quickly apologized, "Alright, alright, Eldest Senior Brother, I'm wrong. It's my fault. Today is a happy day, and I've acted recklessly.

However, junior brother, you should also take some responsibility. So, from now on, you must cheer up a bit. At least you are considered half in charge for these hundred years. How about taking me around the Hua Tian Sect right now?"

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng looked at Jin Quanxiu, who generally wouldn't agree to Shen Wuque causing a commotion outside as this wasn't the Dan Ding Sect.

However, Jin Quanxiu didn't give it much thought and nodded in agreement, letting them go for a walk. It was obvious that Jin Quanxiu felt guilty towards Shen Wuque and directly agreed to his request.

Could it be that Second Senior Brother truly has no hope of reaching the Golden Core? Even the usually strict Xiang Chen now seems to have the feeling of letting him do whatever makes him happy.

However, Shen Wuque wouldn't let Liang Sheng ponder it for too long. Since even Xiang Chen didn't stop him, he immediately grabbed Liang Sheng and set off.

"Master, Eldest Senior Brother, I'll bring Junior Brother to the Reception Hall to find you later. Don't worry, with Junior Brother by my side, I won't mess around."

As soon as his words fell, Shen Wuque and Liang Sheng soared into the sky, quickly disappearing into the distance.

Jin Quanxiu and Xiang Chen exchanged bitter smiles, shaking their heads. Such a carefree and seemingly heartless attitude... why was Shen Wuque so fixated on the Golden Core before, causing him to waste time until his breakthrough became hopeless?

Sigh, one could only say that cultivation ultimately depends on luck and fate.

While they were lamenting with sorrow, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel a strange familiarity with Shen Wuque's wide-eyed enthusiasm.

How did Junior Brother become so amazing these hundred years? What did he do in Hua Tian Sect to receive such treatment?

Previously, the Hua Tian Sect's attitude towards the Dan Ding Sect's delegation was exceptionally warm, and their praises for Liang Sheng were endless.

This situation made them realize that their junior brother must have had a good life in the Hua Tian Sect, which is why the three master-disciple came to find Liang Sheng in the first place.

But now that they were wandering around with Liang Sheng, they finally realized that they had underestimated their junior brother's abilities – he truly held a high position in the Hua Tian Sect.

Even ordinary Foundation Establishment Disciples would pay their respects when they saw Junior Brother. They even met a Golden Core Daoist from the Hua Tian Sect, who was busy with the Sect Master Ceremony, and the daoist greeted Liang Sheng with a smile, as if they were peers.

When Liang Sheng told them that he could freely roam most places in the Hua Tian Sect, Shen Wuque took him directly to the Refining Device Peak.

Well...

It seemed that in the Hua Tian Sect, besides the forbidden areas, their Junior Brother could indeed roam freely.

With such a high position and treatment, one could even say that he is a Hua Tian Sect Elder. Shen Wuque couldn't hold back any longer, as he was stifled by what he saw.

"Junior Brother, tell me what you did during these hundred years. What's going on? You weren't the reincarnation of some big shot from Hua Tian Sect, were you?"

Hearing this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but roll his eyes. Their Second Senior Brother really had no filter – were these words he could just blurt out?

Thankfully, there were no others around at the moment. Thinking about their Second Senior Brother's current situation, he temporarily let it slide.

After all, it would be better to let him be happy for a while. Perhaps Second Senior Brother's time was running out. Otherwise, given Xiang Chen's strict attitude towards him, why would he be so indulgent now?'

When Liang Sheng finally took Shen Wuque around all the main peaks of Hua Tian Sect, they eventually settled on a deserted mountain top.

Neither of them cared about their appearances and simply lay down on the flat ground at the top of the mountain, bathed in the warm glow of the setting sun, as if covered in a layer of golden sand.

At this moment, Shen Wuque sighed in satisfaction, and Liang Sheng naturally lay down next to him without any pretense.