

## Bottleneck 331

Chapter 331: Foundation Establishment Incomplete? Watch me, the only one in the world to refine essence and transform qi, take action!

However, after a while, Liang Sheng thought about it and decided to ask Shen Wuque what was going on and why he had no hope of breaking through to the Golden Core stage?

Previously, everyone knew that Shen Wuque's talent was even better than Xiang Chen's. Although he used to be a bit lazy, after Xiang Chen broke through to the Golden Core, he was extremely strict with him.

Moreover, as Jin Quanyu's personal disciple, he was not lacking cultivation resources, so this result was somewhat difficult for Liang Sheng to accept.

But before Liang Sheng could ask, Shen Wuque patted his head and took the initiative to speak.

"Junior brother, you've done well. Master was worried that you would waste your hundred years in Hua Tian Sect.

I didn't expect you to complete the Hua Tian Sect's missions while also successfully breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, which makes you better than me.

If I had been able to focus on cultivating earlier, I wouldn't have let myself be delayed by time and fail to become perfect. Time is never enough, and there is always regret.

In fact, I know what you want to ask. My failure to break through to the Golden Core this time is my own fault.

Because I wasted time before, although I broke through to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage very smoothly, I was unable to reach perfection in the end due to my lifespan issue.

Of course, I have no regrets as a senior brother. I am very fortunate that we all live in the Dan Ding Sect. Although there is competition between the peaks, there are no major problems, and it can be considered united and caring.

This is not like other sects. You must know the atmosphere in Hua Tian Sect after being there for so long, which is really different from ours.

So, I am really lucky in this lifetime, having met Master, senior brother, and you. I have no regrets.

Originally, after coming out of seclusion, I was worried that your hundred years in Hua Tian Sect would make your heart restless like me, wasting time in vain?

But junior brother, you are stronger than me after all, so I can be relieved. I really have no regrets, so you don't have to think too much.

You must be happier, as I don't want to see your worried face during my last days."

I will definitely choose a burial after I leave. Remember to smile when you send me off. It would be best if you could find someone to play music for me like in the mortal world, as I have always loved lively events in this life."

Liang Sheng was speechless when hearing this. Shen Wuque's tone at this time was calm, without much regret in his voice. This kind of mentality among cultivators was extremely rare.

Moreover, it can be seen that Shen Wuque was truly relaxed and spoke freely at this time, which was very much in line with his character.

But the more it was like this, the more helpless Liang Sheng felt. Among people like him, the most feared thing was receiving the sincere treatment of others.

Liang Sheng still planned to ask more carefully, "Second elder brother, according to what you just said, it's not that you failed to break through after taking the Golden Yuan Pill, but due to your lifespan issue, your body could not reach perfection, right?"

“Yes, junior brother is smart and understands right away!”

Liang Sheng was almost speechless, as Shen Wuque, who was always unserious, teased him even at this time.

However, Liang Sheng didn't mind. Instead, he had an inexplicable idea that felt quite strong.

No one knew better than Liang Sheng what the reason was for Yu Longzi breaking through to the Nascent Soul Realm, as he was the initiator.

Since I could unintentionally help him replenish his Nascent Soul energy, could I slowly help my second elder brother replenish his own vitality and become perfect again?

After all, I was cultivating ancient techniques, and my true realm was at the Refining Essence into Qi Stage, which is the stage for cultivators to strengthen themselves.

Perhaps under the Modern Cultivation Method, no cultivator would know more about self-strengthening than me.

However, there was no need to rush this matter. Liang Sheng had only a vague idea for now, and besides, Shen Wuque's life was not short, and there was plenty of time for Liang Sheng to understand the situation and make arrangements.

Actually, as long as it did not affect his own safety, Liang Sheng was certainly willing to help. His ruthlessness was built upon time and not towards people.

The sincere attitude of Shen Wuque was indeed touching.

“Let's go, second elder brother, we should go back now. After all, our master and disciples reunited after hundreds of years since the beast tide, how could we not have a great time together?”

“Junior brother, you know me well. Actually, after I came out of seclusion, I was not used to Master being the Sect Master, who needed to maintain his dignity all the time.”

I know that he is not used to it either, but now that we are in Hua Tian Sect, let's help Master relax today.”

“Let's go!”

The two immediately rose into the sky under the setting sun, leaving behind their carefree laughter, free from all worries and concerns.

When Hua Tian Sect cultivators passed by below, they couldn't help but be curious. Whose laughter was that, so happy and carefree?

When Liang Sheng and the others returned, Jin Quanxiu decided not to stay in the cave mansion arranged by Hua Tian Sect but followed Liang Sheng to the cave mansion where he had lived for a hundred years.

They spent a night sharing tea by the stove, and at Xiang Chen's suggestion, they did not drink wine as they needed to be mindful of the fact that this was not the Dan Ding Sect.

Liang Sheng briefly recounted his experiences of the past hundred years that night, but Jin Quanxiu still couldn't guess the reason why Hua Tian Sect treated Liang Sheng so specially..

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It was just ordinary guidance for the students of Hua Tian Sect, and he wondered why Liang Sheng was treated so well?

He confirmed it again and again, but Liang Sheng never revealed anything, only saying that aside from teaching and visiting Hua Tian Sect's Market, he spent the rest of his time cultivating.

Strange indeed.

However, he didn't doubt that Liang Sheng was lying, since his disciple had already made a breakthrough to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, proving his hard work in cultivation.

This also reassured Jin Quanxiu to some extent. After what happened to Shen Wuque, he was actually worried about Liang Sheng.

If not for the Sect, there would be no need for his disciple to leave his home. After all, it was the Dan Ding Sect that owed him.

Seeing Liang Sheng's successful breakthrough put his mind at ease. He genuinely didn't want any more of his disciples' journeys in cultivation to be interrupted due to timing.

Tonight, Jin Quanxiu was no longer the Sect Master of the Dan Ding Sect, simply the revered Master of the three disciples. After chatting throughout the night, their bond grew even stronger.

The Dan Ding Sect's emissaries arrived early, while the other Sects arrived one after another at Hua Tian Sect half a month later.

Aside from the Dan Ding Sect, the other Sects looked at the Hua Tian Sect with envy and regret.

However, each respective Sect presented their congratulatory gifts, such as the Dan Ding Sect giving a large number of spiritual pills as congratulations.

Previously, Hua Tian Sect's actions were somewhat aggressive. The Three Sects and Six Orders, which had been passed down for tens of thousands of years, were now Two Sects and Six Paths.

None of the other Sects would think that they were partially to blame. If they hadn't agreed to Hua Tian Sect's conditions and defended the Upper Green Sect together, the Upper Green Sect might not have disappeared.

But it was pointless to say more now. The current Sect Alliance had already become a reality, and any regret would only be punishing themselves.

Yet the appearance of a Nascent Soul Master in the Hua Tian Sect truly put pressure on them. The fact that Jin Quanxiu of the Dan Ding Sect had achieved the Nascent Soul Realm didn't shake them, as they knew the sect's style too well and remained composed.

Their only hope now was that Hua Tian Sect wouldn't take advantage of others when they were in trouble, and the reactions of the other Sects were all in everyone's eyes.

But no one said anything more as the Hua Tian Sect's Master Ceremony proceeded smoothly, and right after, the other Sects went home one by one.

They were even more eager to work harder in their hearts, wishing their Sects could have a Nascent Soul Master soon.

Hua Tian Sect naturally returned gifts to the Sect delegations, and although they treated the other Sects ordinarily, when bidding farewell to the Dan Ding Sect, they were extremely enthusiastic.

At first, others thought it was due to Jin Quanxiu, who was also a Nascent Soul Master. Still, when they saw how reluctant Hua Tian Sect's upper echelons were to part with Liang Sheng, they couldn't help but find it strange.

At this time, Jin Quanxiu was determined to leave and worried that if he lingered any longer, they might propose borrowing his disciple for another hundred years. What then?

Last time, they offered a spiritual tool. If it happened again, it might be difficult for him to resist considering the Sect's interests, and others would be tempted.

After all, to the Sect, his disciple was just a little "Foundation Establishment" cultivator, so it would be better to leave as soon as possible and be at ease.

On their way back, Liang Sheng and his fellow brothers unconsciously discussed the other Sects' difficulties, and they couldn't help but feel relieved.

Thankfully, their Master was the first to breakthrough to Nascent Soul among the Sect Alliance. Otherwise, if the Dan Ding Sect did not have a Nascent Soul Master, they might have been just as anxious as the other Sects.

When Jin Quanxiu heard this, he couldn't help but smile, "You don't need to think too much. Even if our Dan Ding Sect doesn't have a Nascent Soul Master, our Sect will still stand strong."

"Huh?"

Xiang Chen and the others were curious at this, but Jin Quanxiu seemed to feel he had said too much, so he feigned sleep and closed his eyes.

This made Liang Sheng even more intrigued. He noticed his Master's genuine confidence when speaking earlier.

He wondered what gave him that confidence, which seemed to have nothing to do with the presence of a Nascent Soul Master.

With his ability to seek fortune and avoid evil, Liang Sheng pondered the situation and felt something indescribable, making him even more curious.

But Jin Quanxiu had made up his mind and would not continue discussing it. Liang Sheng could only sigh inwardly and watch as time passed, hoping he could find the answer eventually.

At this moment, Liang Sheng didn't have too much energy to think about these things, as he was already considering how to help his second elder brother, Shen Wuque, make up for his shortcomings.

In the past few days, Liang Sheng had secretly examined Shen Wuque's physique and found him to be extremely strong.

However, between the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, his body was clearly not perfect, and there was always a sense of incompleteness. This meant that he had not yet met the prerequisites for taking the Golden Yuan Pill.

Previously, Liang Sheng had gained some insight into the mysterious aura in the Nascent Soul Pill while using it to assist his cultivation.

His successful breakthrough to the mid-stage Golden Core was also due to this strand of aura, which was of great help to his body during the Refining Essence into Qi Stage.

There was no need for Shen Wuque to be as physically powerful as Liang Sheng, just enough for the Foundation Establishment Late Stage to be complete..

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Moreover, Shen Wuque's stagnation at the final step is only because he had consumed too much of his Lifespan. Therefore, his body was in deficiency and could not reach perfection.

Liang Sheng almost had a plan in his heart. After arriving at the Dan Ding Sect, he was pleased to learn that the Back Mountain Hunting Ground had been reopened over the past hundred years.

Heaven is helping me too.

Green Cloud Peak.

Xiang Chen, the current Green Cloud Peak Master, could not help but stare wide-eyed at his two mischievous junior brothers, causing quite a headache.

However, seeing their pitiful expressions and thinking about Shen Wuque's hopeless Golden Core and only a few decades of Lifespan left, his heart cannot help but soften.



“Fine then, but you need to be careful, try not to go to the Second Circle Range. Even though Master has inspected the Back Mountain Hunting Ground before, it’s always better to be careful.”

“Don’t worry, senior brother, we understand.”

After speaking, they quickly left for fear that Xiang Chen might change his mind. Shen Wuque burst into laughter after running out: “Junior brother, you really understand me.

We must enjoy life to the fullest. How can we waste our precious time? Let’s go, today you and I, as brothers, will return to Jianghu and show those demons in the Back Mountain Hunting Ground our power.”

Shen Wuque spent the beast tide in closed-door cultivation, so the tales of the epic battles against the beast tide always stirred his blood.

However, it was not too late. At this moment, the two of them did not hesitate and headed straight for the Back Mountain Hunting Ground. After registering skillfully, they were already in front of the second-circle range of the hunting ground.

Although they promised Chen not to enter the second circle range, the real thrill is to slay the fiercest demonic beasts outside this range.

They were both Foundation Establishment Latter Stage Cultivators. Even a Third Realm Demon Beast might stand no chance against their combined forces.

They would be fine as long as they took care.

At this moment, looking at Liang Sheng clearing the path ahead, he couldn’t help feeling a sense of achievement. His junior brother had started to stand on his own.

Just then, he suddenly heard Liang Sheng shout in surprise. He immediately rushed forward, quickly expressing his concern, “Junior Brother, are you alright?”

When he got there, he found a Swordtooth Beast blocking their path. This was a very rare demon beast.

The beast's blood was considered a top-grade supplement, very beneficial for replenishing blood energy. However, Swordtooth Beasts were typically social animals; in front of them were as many as thirteen Swordtooth Beasts.

"Don't panic, junior brother, I am coming."

In a flash, Shen Wuque released his magic sword from his waist. As the sword light flashed, he directly attacked the Swordtooth Beasts.

Liang Sheng also refused to be outdone. With a flick of his hand, he threw his talismans towards the Swordtooth Beasts. Their perfect cooperation was just like old times.

Seeing this, Shen Wuque couldn't help but smile at Liang Sheng. The two brothers were truly in sync. He felt very gratified in his heart.

The Swordtooth Beasts naturally wouldn't stand there waiting to die, but they couldn't get close to the brothers due to their perfect cooperation.

Half an hour later, the entire 100-meter area was littered with casualties. Even though there were traces of battle on Liang Sheng and Shen Wuque, they were not injured.

Thirteen corpses of Swordtooth Beasts lay at their feet, not one less. "Senior brother, this big supplement is just what you need. Perhaps eating it will completely replenish your blood energy," Liang Sheng said.

"You little..."

He liked that his junior brother was not shy about discussing his current condition. He enjoyed this carefree life rather than being constrained and not feeling comfortable or natural.

The eldest senior brother was not bad, but he was just too rigid and not enjoyable. So he was more comfortable with his junior brother.

“Then let me be blessed by your words, junior brother, and have a feast.”

At this moment, within Liang Sheng’s Divine Sense range, he had already surveyed the situation for miles around and found no one else.

This was his intended route. Otherwise, how could it be such a coincidence that he would easily encounter a swarm of Swordtooth Beasts?

“Senior bro, you take care of the Swordtooth Beast first, I’ll go and gather some firewood, and then we can have some barbeque. It’s going to be delicious.”

“Alright, I saw you just wanted to be lazy. You gather the wood here and watch how your senior bro skillfully deals with the beast’s blood and flesh.”

As an expert in Foundation Establishment Cultivation, Shen Wuque easily cleaned up the Swordtooth Beast’s hide. With his spells, freshwater was plentiful, the Swordtooth Beast was quickly cleaned.

As for firewood, Trees were abundant in the Back Mountain Hunting Ground. Liang Sheng had already chopped quite a lot of wood with a wave of his fingers. Then he cast the Fireball Technique and a bonfire was lit.

“Senior Bro, are you really going to use your Artifact Sword as a barbecue rack? What if the eldest senior brother finds out, will he scold you?”

“As you’ve said, he’s not here. What’s there to be afraid of?”

“Alright, come and help me.”

So, half an hour later.

Fragrance filled the air.

Neither of them was afraid that the scent would attract other demonic beasts, because Liang Sheng had just set up an array while he was gathering firewood, in the sight of Shen Wuque, he brightly placed the Array Flag and arranged the Concealment Formation.

It may look like they are reckless along the way, but they never took safety lightly and were extremely careful in that area.

At this moment, Liang Sheng had secretly taken out a Golden Yuan Pill and, drawing from his experience of swallowing Golden Yuan Pills in the past, he isolated the unique aura emitted by the pill.

As Shen Wuque devours the Swordtooth Beast, Liang Sheng was also carefully multitasking, cautiously transferring this shred of Golden Pill's aura onto Shen Wuque.

"Junior brother, why do I feel a bit hot?"

"I knew senior brother was a bit weak, this Swordtooth Beast is an excellent tonic, it's normal for you to feel hot, isn't it?"

Hearing this, Shen Wuque couldn't help but laugh and scold, no longer taking it seriously, while Liang Sheng was also relieved inside.

Because it really worked.

As perhaps the only person in the Wilderness who cultivates ancient techniques, he has the most say in refining Qi.

Under the influence of the unique aura of the Golden Yuan Pill transferred by him, Shen Wuque's condition was filling up the previous deficiency in his body.

However, after a while, Liang Sheng stopped transferring the special aura of the Golden Yuan Pill. Although he had used less than one-third, Shen Wuque was already saturated and couldn't continue, otherwise, it would be more of a hindrance.

Now Shen Wuque is increasingly noticeably hot all over, he finally felt that something was wrong, Liang Sheng then pretended to be panicked, and touched Shen Wuque's forehead.

"Senior brother, your head is hot. We must immediately go out and let Master see what is happening to you."

Without any hesitation, the two of them immediately left the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds, and sought out Jin Quanxiu without delay.

Upon hearing the commotion, Jin Quanxiu came out to check immediately. At first, he was also worried that something had happened to Shen Wuque, but after examining him, he was utterly incredulous.

"How is this possible?"

At this moment, Jin Quanxiu was shocked beyond belief!

He knows better than anyone the state of his second disciple's body, but now it has completely turned around, his second disciple has actually reached the perfect Foundation Establishment Latter Stage.

Which means, the Golden Core is foreseeable.

But how could this happen?

At this moment Jin Quanxiu felt as if his worldview had collapsed, unable to resist, he grabbed Shen Wuque's arm with one hand and gently infused his Nascent Soul mana into Shen Wuque's body.

Due to Jin Quanxiu's excitement, his hands were somewhat forceful, which made Shen Wuque temporarily forget the heat in his body due to the pain. "Master, take it easy, it hurts."

Only then did Jin Quanxiu regain control, and quickly let go of his hand, but he still looked anxious, "Quickly tell me what exactly you two did before, why did you manage to attain the perfect Foundation Establishment Latter Stage?" "Huh?"

Upon hearing this, Shen Wuque was also bewildered. It was Liang Sheng who pretended to react on the side, with a surprised look on his face, excitedly shouting, "Master, you mean Second elder brother's body is perfect, and the Golden Core is hopeful?"

"Yes."

"Is the blood nourishing function of the Swordtooth Beast so strong? Just now, my second elder brother and I went to the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds and encountered a Swordtooth Beast. After he ate the roasted meat of the Swordtooth Beast, he said his body was hot. We realized that something was not right, so we immediately came back."

"Swordtooth Beast? You just ate the Swordtooth Beast, nothing else happened?"

After listening to this, Jin Quanxiu was also confused, thinking to himself, does the Swordtooth Beast have this function?

But he couldn't be bothered with that now. In his excitement, he didn't hesitate to kick Shen Wuque, who was lying on the ground, to his feet.

"What are you doing lying there? This is a bottle of Golden Yuan Pill, now go and start your closed-door cultivation earnestly. I will have Xiang Chen oversee, don't even think about slacking off."

"Huh?"

"Why aren't you going yet?"

Shen Wuque was still a bit dazed at the moment. After stepping out of the door, he snapped back to reality and couldn't help letting out a howl of excitement toward the sky.

Inside the Sect Master Hall, Jin Quanxiu heard the commotion outside, and couldn't help but smile.

The knot in his heart that he couldn't let go of before had finally been untied!

Chapter 334: Spy in the Immortal City, Sect Competition, 100 years of Closed-door Cultivation to become a True Monarch?

Green Cloud Peak.

Green Cloud Peak returned to its rare state of quietness once Shen Wuque went into closed-door cultivation. However, after he secluded himself, Liang Sheng seemed to have a tough time.

Because he was caught by Jin Quanxiu to do laborious work, he was dragged back to the Back Mountain Hunting Ground to hunt and beat up the Swordtooth Beast.

The Hunting Grounds on the Back Mountain were in fear due to Jin Quanxiu's actions. All the demonic beasts there shivered, afraid that they would also end up being implicated in the confusion.

Luckily, Jin Quanxiu only targeted the Swordtooth Beast. After almost wiping out the Swordtooth Beasts, he left the Back Mountain Hunting Ground to return to Danyang Peak to conduct his experiments.

A month later.

Jin Quanxiu shook his head, unable to contain his disappointment. While the Swordtooth Beast was indeed a great supplement for cultivators, it was far from enough to help Shen Wuque achieve a perfect Foundation Establishment. What on earth was going on?

After all his experiments turned out fruitless, the results were not as he had envisioned it, leaving Jin Quanxiu almost wrecking his brain trying to figure out why.

Xiang Chen, who was assisting Jin Quanxiu in his experiments, couldn't help but sigh, "What kind of luck did second junior brother have to come back to life? I've never heard of anyone failing and being given another chance though?"

Wait a minute!

Xiang Chen's complaining words made Jin Quanxiu's eyes shine. It seemed like he had caught a glimmer of inspiration, and he clapped his hands together.

He stared intently at Liang Sheng, his eyes twinkling. Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel a jolt of horror. He had carefully covered his tracks, not leaving any trace behind, so why was Master looking at him so attentively?

Had he overlooked something and given himself away on some small detail? But that was impossible!

Just then, Jin Quanxiu said quietly, "Chen'er, actually you are wrong. Your second junior brother was not the only one. Before this, Yu Longzi from the Hua Tian sect was also on the brink of failure, but he miraculously resurrected and made it through to the Nascent Soul realm."

"Ah?"

Xiang Chen was taken aback upon hearing this. What did it have to do with anything?

At this point, Jin Quanxiu was looking at Liang Sheng, his face filled with kindness and a smile at his lips, "I finally understand why Daoist Friend Yu Longzi accidentally let slip, saying that Cheng'er you are the lucky charm of the Hua Tian Sect.

Before this, it was Yu Longzi's breakthrough, and today it's Wuque's perfect end to an imperfection. The common factor for their fortunate streak was them being around you. It seems like Cheng'er, you are indeed a person with immense blessings."

Upon hearing this, Xiang Chen's mouth dropped open in surprise, while Liang Sheng feigned bewilderment. However, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.



He had feared that his master had discovered something. Now that he realized that he had misinterpreted, there was no problem. He just needed to continue dealing with every move as it came.

“Chen’er, the matter that I talked about today, you must never reveal it to anyone. To outsiders, just say that Wuque only managed to rebuild his foundation perfectly because I intervened.”

“Yes!”

After that, Jin Quanxiu gave Liang Sheng another intense look, “Cheng’er, you also have to be careful. It’s better to stay on Green Cloud Peak and not go anywhere else. Wait until I give you definitive information before you can leave.”

“Yes, Master!”

After Xiang Chen and Liang Sheng had left, Jin Quanxiu’s face revealed a pleased expression.

What is the most important thing in cultivation?

Fate!

“Heavens have blessed my Dan Ding Sect!”

Green Cloud Peak.

Ever since that conversation, Liang Sheng’s life had suddenly become very peaceful, returning back to his usual lifestyle.

However, it was unclear who had leaked the information, but now all the sects outside were full of rumors about him.

This wasn't really unexpected, as Shen Wuque was after all Jin's apprentice and his miraculous recovery from death had certainly caught attention.

Initially, it wasn't too much of a fuss, but once someone dug up the incident involving the Hua Tian Sect in the past, the situation started to change.

Especially a long time ago, because of certain operations by the Upper Green Sect, most of the other sects had disciples of the Zhou Family's bloodline.

Based on their bloodline abilities, it didn't take long for the other sects to derive a similar guess from their mouths.

Jin Quanxiu's third disciple, Yang Cheng, was born with a luck attribute, which might be able to turn a bad situation around. The proof was in Shen Wuque's resurgence from nothing and Yu Longzi's miraculous recovery on the path of cultivation.

Such a situation made everyone turn their attention to the Dan Ding Sect, or, to be precise, they had their eyes on Liang Sheng.

Everyone began to wonder, could "Yang Cheng" of the Dan Ding Sect be a lucky charm, able to bring good fortune to anyone close to him, turning a desperate situation around?

As the rumor spread further among the anxious sects, he was seen by everyone as something like a last resort.

Jin Quanxiu was suddenly bombarded with requests from all the other sects wanting to borrow his disciple "Yang Cheng".

He was very confused at first, but after some investigation, his face turned black with rage. Who on earth was spreading these rumors!?

Moreover, this situation was the Dan Ding Sect's own secret. Now, it had been revealed, which meant that there was a problem within the Dan Ding Sect!

Unfortunately, such a thing is inevitable when people are grouped together. There are always people who, out of jealousy or other motives, behave irrationally.

But this was the Dan Ding Sect, now under the leadership of Jin Quanxiu. He could not bear disharmony within the sect, but after his outburst of anger, he had sat down dejectedly without getting anywhere.

In the end, who could claim to be without selfish motives?

He couldn't help but give a wry smile. If "Yang Cheng" weren't his disciple, wouldn't he be tempted to try his luck after hearing such news?

After all, this involved the pursuit of cultivation. Who could resist such temptation?

When Liang Sheng was summoned by Jin Quanxiu to the Sect Master Hall, his face didn't look very good. At this moment, he obviously had heard the news, too..

Chapter 335: Spy in the Immortal City, Sect Competition, 100 years of Closed-door Cultivation to become a True Monarch?

Other sects have already regarded themselves as the "alternative" version of Tang Sanzang, wanting to gain some fortune by rubbing shoulders with Liang Sheng and see if they could achieve a breakthrough too.

However, the truth couldn't be clearer to him. What bothered him now even more was the person who leaked the information about Shen Wuque within the Dan Ding Sect.

Perhaps he had been too relaxed within the Dan Ding Sect for too long. Over several hundred years of relaxation, he had unknowingly let his guard down due to the friendly atmosphere within the sect.

"Master."

Jin Quanxiu looked at his youngest disciple, his heart aching a little. For the sake of the sect, Liang Sheng had been wandering outside for a hundred years, and now he was still being watched with malicious intent.

“Cheng’er, recently there have been some problems with the sect. Why don’t you close yourself off like your second senior brother for a while and avoid any trouble?”

After all, your eldest senior brother is the head of Green Cloud Peak. As long as he is there, no one can get close to your cave. All you need to do is focus on your cultivation and not think about anything else.”

However, Liang Sheng just shook his head with a bitter smile. Of course, Jin Quanxiu could think this way because he was his master.

But what about the other Peak Masters and Elders?

If other sects were to throw out prices similar to the Spirit Tool, like the Hua Tian Sect did before, would they be tempted again?

Therefore, retreating into closed-door cultivation isn’t the best solution. Moreover, Jin Quanxiu and the others genuinely care about him, so doing that would only add more pressure on them.

If they can’t find him, who will they target?

Without even having to think about it, Jin Quanxiu and the others would definitely bear the brunt of it.

Although Liang Sheng didn’t consider himself to be a good person, he still had his bottom line. He couldn’t let the people around him get into trouble because of his issues.

“Master, if I go into seclusion, what will happen to the Dan Ding Sect? If other sects really unite to pressure us, then even if I’m in seclusion, I’ll have to appear.”

Upon hearing this, Jin Quanxiu shook his head. What he said next surprised even Liang Sheng, “Cheng’er, you are underestimating our Dan Ding Sect. Even if other sects unite against us, our sect won’t be destroyed.

Do you remember what I told you when we returned from the Hua Tian Sect’s Sect Master Ceremony? Even without a Nascent Soul Master, our Dan Ding Sect will remain as stable as Mount Tai.

I’m telling you now; the same thing still applies. Our sect is just neutral, but it’s not that we can be pushed around.

Now we simply don’t want to attract trouble. We just want to live peacefully in the Desolate Regions. But that doesn’t mean we’ll let others push us around.”

At this point, Jin Quanxiu paused, seeming to make a decision. He suddenly stretched out his hand, and the entire Sect Master Hall was instantly cut off from the outside world.

Liang Sheng was slightly surprised, wondering what his master was going to say next that required such caution. Was he going to hear some sect secrets today?

“Above the Desolate Regions, there is an Immortal City, which you must know already. We rely on the Immortal City for survival, and the city will protect the Desolate Regions.

Just like nearly ten thousand years ago, when the Three Sects and Six Orders were on the verge of being destroyed by the beast tide, it was the Immortal City that intervened and allowed their inheritance to continue.

But do you know why the Immortal City appeared just in time? It’s because our Dan Ding Sect is the Immortal City’s eye in the Desolate Regions, and we are its chess piece stationed here.

However, the situation is extremely complicated, and our Dan Ding Sect will not ask the Immortal City for help unless the sect faces destruction.

But if we do reach a critical moment, we won’t be rigid. We’ll do what needs to be done.”

I don't know if you remember our second Mountain-protecting Array? Back then, we had invited a Guest Elder from the Immortal City, but have you ever heard of any other sect inviting someone from the Immortal City to help?

This is what makes our Dan Ding Sect special, which separates us from the others. They can be destroyed, but as long as the Desolate Regions remain stable, everything else we can choose not to intervene.

However, when it comes to the destruction of the Desolate Regions or the crisis of extermination of our Dan Ding Sect, that's when we'll connect with the Immortal City.

But since we are the eyes of the Immortal City, we must always remain neutral and not be influenced by the changes in the world.

Let them fight if they want to. We only need to stay out of the fray and not get involved."

If it weren't for our relationship with the Immortal City, do you think there would be any sect in the Desolate Regions willing to remain completely neutral?

As long as there are people, there are desires. How can each successive generation of Dan Ding Sect's Leaders maintain their initial resolve and unswerving neutrality?

It's because only our sect can exist eternally in the Desolate Regions. If other sects dare to stir up trouble, then they'll no longer have a reason to exist.

The Immortal City doesn't allow the existence of anything that challenges it in the Desolate Regions. The inheritance of the other sects is insignificant in comparison to a single dog of the Immortal City."

As for us, to put it harshly, we are nothing more than dogs of the Immortal City in the Desolate Regions. Although it might sound harsh, it is the truth.

So, Cheng'er, you must not bear any burden in your heart. The sky won't fall, and as the Sect Leader of the Dan Ding Sect, can't I protect my own disciple?"

At this moment, Liang Sheng was too shocked to say a single word. This revelation was as surprising as when he learned that the secular Dayan Royal Family and the Lifeless Sect were actually one and the same.

The truth was simply too astonishing. Liang Sheng couldn't help but think to himself that it was no wonder how the Dan Ding Sect managed to maintain its calmness.

At this moment, all his previous doubts about the Dan Ding Sect were cleared up.. Where in this world can one find a sect truly without desires and completely neutral?

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However, the desire of the Dan Ding Sect had long transcended the Desolate Regions. Perhaps their mission or their very existence was to monitor the entire Desolate Regions for the Immortal City.

This was terrifying!

Moreover, when the Guest Elders were invited by the Immortal City earlier to set up the array, there was no deceiving anyone. However, so many obvious vulnerabilities had been overlooked by the Three Sects and Six Orders for many years.

There must have been some special means involved, otherwise why had there been no ripples at all?

Wait!

It seemed that he had also neglected this matter. After the success of the Second Mountain-protecting Array, the sect was left with the title of Guest Elder, but they had never seen them.

In other words, the Dan Ding Sect might have the means to send people back to Immortal City. Thinking of this, his heart couldn't help but race.

After arriving in the Far East with the address given by Desolate Domain Zhou Mo, he saw the teleportation array of the Immortal City. Would there be one inside the Dan Ding Sect as well?

Upon thinking of this, he suddenly raised his head, his face full of shock. No wonder Elder Jin had previously said that Hua Tian Sect would not be annihilated even if there were no Nascent Soul Masters present.

If the Dan Ding Sect faced the danger of annihilation, it would probably be the cultivators from the Immortal City that would show up in front of their enemies!

Perhaps realizing Liang Sheng's shock, Jin Quanxiu was extremely satisfied in his heart. However, he decided to give Liang Sheng a knock.

"However, Cheng'er, unless it comes to the point of annihilation, we will not contact the Immortal City. Just like during the beast tide, we will not use the power of the Immortal City until the last moment.

We just didn't expect that the Sect Master would fall in the final stage of the beast tide. However, their sacrifices were worth it, as they were able to quell the beast tide.

In addition, after that, I inadvertently broke through into the Nascent Soul Realm, and the Dan Ding Sect did not experience any unrest. Thus, this matter was only briefly communicated to the Immortal City after I became Sect Master.

In fact, it was only after I became Sect Master that I learned of the relationship between the Dan Ding Sect and the Immortal City.

No matter who it is, as long as they can become the Sect Master and reach the Sect Master Hall, they will know the truth.



As for the Grand Elder, he temporarily took the position of Sect Master back then, so he also knew the truth, which is why he became the Grand Elder later.”

Upon saying this, Jin Quanxiu deeply looked at Liang Sheng. Liang Sheng immediately understood that since the Grand Elder was no longer the Sect Master and had learned this secret, he went into closed-door cultivation shortly after the Sect Master Ceremony and had not appeared since then.

It was to hide this secret. Wait, what about himself!?

Jin Quanxiu, seeing Liang Sheng’s reaction, gave him a meaningful look. “Cheng’er, you are actually even more outstanding than Chen’er and Que’er. So practice hard, perhaps in the future the Dan Ding Sect may rely on you.”

What?

Did the Master mean to let him become the Sect Master? Or did he really value him so much that he would reveal this secret to himself?

“By the way, since you are not the Sect Master of our Dan Ding Sect, now that you know this truth, it is better to swear to the Heavenly Dao that you will not reveal it.”

What else could Liang Sheng do but immediately swear in the name of “Yang Cheng”? In his heart, however, he thought that it seemed he had no choice but to go into closed-door cultivation for now to avoid these troubles.

Liang Sheng had never expected that things would turn out like this, but he quickly recovered.

Actually, closed-door cultivation was quite good too. After all, he had enough resources on his body to cultivate for thousands or even tens of thousands of years, and he had no bottleneck in his cultivation. By that time, he wouldn’t even dare to guess what kind of realm he would reach.

However, on the other hand, his thoughts were completely different from what Jin Quanxiu had guessed. He did not feel more secure because of the relationship between the Dan Ding Sect and the Immortal City.

After all, any relationship in the world of cultivation was unreliable. Even with the support of the Immortal City, wasn't Dandingzi still dead in the end?

Moreover, if it wasn't for him, the Desolate Regions would have long been under the control of demonic beasts. By that time, even if the Immortal City stepped in, they would only support a new sect.

As for people like them, their lives didn't matter at all to the Immortal City!

With this thought in mind, closed-door cultivation seemed pretty good for him right now, as he had so many problems only because of the numerous cause and effect entanglements he had.

And the best way to resolve cause and effect was time. To put it bluntly, who would bother him once everyone, including his Master, had died?

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but nod his head, finally making up his mind. "Master, I understand. I will immediately enter closed-door cultivation. Please take care of everything in the meantime."

"Go ahead!"

Seeing Liang Sheng take the advice, Jin Quanxiu also relaxed slightly, hoping that his young disciple could break through to the Nascent Soul Realm in the future.

Otherwise, he could only remain in the Dan Ding Sect like the Grand Elder, never leaving again.

Dan Ding Sect.

The emissaries from the other sects arrived at Danyang Peak soon after, even Hua Tian Sect hurried over, asking about Liang Sheng's situation in a roundabout way.

Upon hearing that Liang Sheng was in closed-door cultivation, the faces of the people from the other sects changed, while only the people from Hua Tian Sect secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Hua Tian Sect naturally didn't want Liang Sheng to go to other sects. Although they also believed that Liang Sheng's breakthrough into the Nascent Soul Realm was far-fetched, it was better to be cautious, as cultivation was mysterious.

At this time, Jin Quanxiu was all smiles, but there was firmness in his words. The Dan Ding Sect welcomed all sects to come and learn, but taking away their own disciples was absolutely impossible.

Even if it was like Hua Tian Sect, offering another spiritual tool was still out of the question.

Under such circumstances, what else could the others say?

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Jin Quanxiu is a Nascent Soul Master, and his politeness is only due to the Dan Ding Sect's neutral position. They naturally wouldn't be ungrateful.

Upon seeing this, the Hua Tian Sect appeared somewhat regretful on the surface, but in their heart, they were overjoyed. Since no one could successfully invite "Yang Cheng", if the rumors were true, then only the Hua Tian Sect would enjoy the benefits.

In the end, our Hua Tian Sect still walked ahead of other Sects. However, this made them realize they must seize the opportunity to develop quickly, lest they waste their advantage.

Green Cloud Peak.

Liang Sheng's first year of closed-door cultivation.

During this year, the Dan Ding Sect remained relatively peaceful, except for the sudden, unexplained demotion of a Foundation Establishment Disciple from Green Cloud Peak to the market, serving there for 300 years.

If nothing unexpected happens, he probably won't have a chance to return to the Dan Ding Sect in this lifetime, dying of old age in the market. Unless he could break through to the Golden Core Realm and prolong his life by a thousand years, he might be able to return to the Dan Ding Sect.

As for the sudden change, Xiang Chen, the Peak Master of Green Cloud Peak, didn't reveal much, but everyone could more or less guess the reason.

The third eldest of Green Cloud Peak, Yang Cheng, has been forced into closed-door cultivation right now. It's hard not to connect these two incidents together.

It seems that from now on, the Dan Ding Sect must be more cautious about Yang Cheng's affairs. No one would dare to joke around anymore, especially since the Green Cloud Peak line seems to be very protective of their disciples.

Liang Sheng's tenth year of closed-door cultivation.

Perhaps no one had expected Liang Sheng to lock himself away like this. Ten years of closed-door cultivation, especially since he had just reached the Foundation Establishment Late Stage when he returned to the Sect.

According to common sense, even the most talented cultivator with exceptional fortune would have to wait at least seventy years to reach the Late Foundation Establishment Stage and then the Peak of Foundation Establishment.

So, these seventy years aren't really that productive for Foundation Establishment Latter Stage Cultivators, but it showed that "Yang Cheng" had a tenacious character and could really endure loneliness.

But considering his previous fortune, it might not be impossible that Green Cloud Peak would welcome another Golden Core Daoist within a hundred years.

Of course, at first, people thought that Liang Sheng's actions were impulsive. However, over the past ten years, other sects have been inquiring about "Yang Cheng" every year or two.

It's not hard to see that their intentions haven't changed. From this perspective, "Yang Cheng" being in closed-door cultivation seems to be a good thing. At least he no longer needs to travel between other sects.

After all, no one knows if he would have the same luck as in the Hua Tian Sect if he went to another sect for a hundred years and smoothly advanced through Foundation Establishment Late Stage.

The disciples of the Dan Ding Sect also heard some rumors during these years. Other sects were prepared to offer no less than what the Hua Tian Sect offered before, which means at least one Spirit Tool, in exchange for "Yang Cheng" being free for a hundred years.

However, no one has verified this news. Given the previous incident where a Green Cloud Peak disciple was banished to the market for 300 years, no one dares to speak carelessly about it.

Liang Sheng's twentieth year of closed-door cultivation.

By this time, not many people still remember Liang Sheng's closed-door cultivation, as time has a way of making people forget those they haven't seen.

Only when the disciples of Green Cloud Peak had free time, they would occasionally mention the legendary figure of Liang Sheng as a topic of casual conversation.

He is a Foundation Establishment disciple coveted by other sects, even ordinary Golden Core True Monarchs do not receive such treatment.

However, now twenty years have passed, and other sects have also seen through the Dan Ding Sect's intentions. As long as they don't want to have a falling out with the Dan Ding Sect, they can only resign themselves to fate.

So, they gradually stopped making such requests, and seeing this situation, no one was happier than Jin Quanxiu and his disciple Xiang Chen. Maybe in a few more years, other sects would completely give up on trying to borrow "Yang Cheng".

However, Cheng'er (junior brother) is truly extraordinary. In the impossible-to-complete twenty-year period, he managed to keep his composure, staying in closed-door cultivation without coming out.

He's truly tenacious and ruthless!

Previously they thought that if Liang Sheng couldn't hold on, they would let him come out temporarily to catch his breath. Before the arrival of other sects, he would immediately enter closed-door cultivation again.

Their plan was mainly about evasion, but they didn't expect Liang Sheng to be so determined, going into closed-door cultivation and never coming out. Jin Quanxiu couldn't help but laugh and cry at this situation.

Of course, deep down, he was more satisfied than anything. With his junior disciple having this kind of mindset, how could he not break through to the Golden Core Realm?

After all, his junior disciple has always been blessed with fortune. Among the inner sect disciples, there are only a few people who can compare with him in terms of luck.

Liang Sheng's thirtieth year of closed-door cultivation.

Jin Quanxiu's heart was no longer just full of satisfaction, but also with a faint worry. It's been thirty years, why hasn't Cheng'er come out yet?

It's true that cultivators should be calm and still during closed-door cultivation, but under circumstances where it is impossible to make a breakthrough, cultivators shouldn't be in closed-door cultivation indefinitely.

Fortunately, through Liang Sheng's Life Token left in the Internal Affairs

Office, Jin Quanxiu sensed that everything was fine with him. Only then did he barely feel relieved and quietly waited for his junior disciple to come out of closed-door cultivation.

Liang Sheng's fortieth year of closed-door cultivation.

At this point, besides the Inner Sect Foundation Building Disciples, many other disciples of the Green Cloud Peak could hardly recall the existence of Liang Sheng, let alone the entire sect.

Although everyone knew Liang Sheng existed because he is Xiang Chen's junior brother, the current Peak Master, no one had ever seen him, so how could they remember him?

In the past ten years, Jin Quanxiu had been putting aside his Sect Master status and frequently appeared at the Green Cloud Peak. Such actions had been rare since he became the Dan Ding Sect's Leader..

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The tenacity of this disciple, one must concede, is most remarkable. Perhaps it was because I once told him the secret of the Dan Ding Sect, purposely provoking him to strive harder and break through to become the Sect Master, which gave him the pressure.

But now, judging by the sensed aura, my junior disciple is doing well.

This reminded Jin Quanxiu of the time when the alchemy child, an outer sect disciple, stood resolute amidst immense pressure, with a performance that was exceptionally impressive.

Wasn't it this tenacity in him, apart from his monstrous talent, that I valued in this junior disciple of mine?

This boy is indeed teachable.

It's a pity that we are people of the Desolate Regions, otherwise, Cheng'er, you might have gone further on the path of cultivation.

At this point, Jin Quianxiu finally lost the preoccupation he had earlier. Perhaps this time, his junior disciple will be in closed-door cultivation for a long time. But he believes that once his disciple emerges, the whole sect will be shocked.

This is his intuition as a Nascent Soul Master.

However, obeying Jin Quianxiu's secret order, Xiang Chen personally turned the cultivation areas of Liang Sheng and Shen Wuque into Forbidden Areas.

Without his order, no one in Green Cloud Peak was allowed to approach their closed-door cave mansions.

Liang Sheng cultivated in seclusion for fifty years.

Liang Sheng has still not appeared, but there is quite a stir in another place on Green Cloud Peak, only to hear a long howl echoing through the entire Green Cloud Peak.

Everyone couldn't help but stop what they were doing and look in the direction of the howling sound. It turns out that Shen Wuque, who had been in closed-door cultivation for fifty years, had come out.

At this time, Jin Quianxiu also appeared on the scene, looking at Shen Wuque in the air, with a smile on his face, while Xiang Chen arrived a step later, even though he was in Green Cloud Peak.

Master, I have finally reached the Golden Core Realm.



Well done.

The truth is, achieving foundation establishment perfection is only a crucial step, representing that one has the qualifications to attack the Golden Core Realm. But whether one can successfully break through depends on fortune.

However, heaven did not let Green Cloud Peak down after all, and Shen Wuque really turned the tide, smoothly breaking through to the golden core realm.

Fifty years of waiting for the closed-door cultivation was worth it in the end. If Cheng'er were to come out now and see this, he would probably be happy for his second brother as well.

At this time, Shen Wuque's excitement after the breakthrough was slowly calming down. It was then that he noticed Liang Sheng's absence and was somewhat puzzled.

Master, where is junior brother?

That's a long story. However, your junior brother is still in closed-door cultivation and nothing has happened to him. You don't have to worry."

Shen Wuque turned his head and looked at Xiang Chen again. Xiang Chen nodded his head as well, his face was normal, and only then was Shen Wuque completely at ease.

Once he was reassured, his carefree nature was immediately restored, and he suddenly laughed and said to Jin Quanxiu, "Master, I have broken through to the Golden Core Realm. I wonder if there are any rewards?"

Upon hearing this, Jin Quanxiu couldn't help but laugh and scold, "You brat, you are already a Golden Core Daoist, why are you still so rogue? Fine, tonight I will take out the spiritual wine that I've been collecting for many years for you to drink freely. Are you satisfied?"

Master, you always spoil me. How could I be dissatisfied?

Shen Wuque winked at Xiang Chen with a laugh, "Eldest senior brother, you better not get drunk tonight."

As long as you don't start crying after drinking.

Instantly, laughter and joy echoed throughout Green Cloud Peak.

Jin Quanxiu's second disciple, Shen Wuque, was officially promoted to a Golden Core Daoist!

Liang Sheng cultivated in seclusion for one hundred years.

By now, few people in the Green Cloud Peak apart from the inner sect disciples know the name of the third disciple of the Sect Master.

Even Xiang Chen, the Green Cloud Peak Master, had accepted a disciple forty years ago. As for Shen Wuque, he was not living in Green Cloud Peak at this time, but had gone to Danyang Peak to be a manager of the Miscellaneous Affairs Hall.

Two Golden Core Daoists can't exist in the same peak at the same time unless they are master and disciple. Otherwise, it's not a good thing in the long run.

This is the experience of the Dan Ding Sect for many years, and although Shen Wuque is casual in nature, he never drops the ball when it comes to important matters.

In the hundred years since Liang Sheng closed the doors, apart from the Dan Ding Sect and the Hua Tian Sect, no other sects had seen the emergence of a Nascent Soul Master.

The Hua Tian Sect has truly become the foremost among the Two Sects and Six Paths, their power exceeding what they possessed in the past by a significant margin.

After all, even though the Hua Tian Sect had twin Nascent Souls in the past, there were Nascent Soul Masters in other sects as well. Therefore, unless they were willing to risk their lives, no one dared to go too far.

But now, with Jin Quanxiu absent, Yu Longzi has become the only Nascent Soul Master in the sect alliance. Quantity doesn't matter in front of a Nascent Soul Master, no matter how many Golden Core Daoists there are.

Therefore, imperceptibly, through more than a hundred years of gradual change, the situation of the Upper Green Sect being divided up has also changed.

The Hua Tian Sect has, unknowingly, effectively gained control of forty percent of the resources originally belonging to the Upper Green Sect.

Fortunately, their aggressiveness wasn't too off-putting, so the structure of the Two Sects and Six Paths stayed relatively stable. However, a few hundred years later, if no other sect produces a Nascent Soul Master, no one can predict what the outcome will be.

No matter the outside situation, the Dan Ding Sect remained as stable as Mount Tai, neither arrogant nor impetuous. The only person from Green Cloud Peak who remained calm and unruffled was Liang Sheng.

Initially, Liang Sheng just wanted to engage in closed-door cultivation to keep up appearances. However, after experiencing the first decade, and noticing the other sects' unabated ambition, he realized leaving the mountain was impossible in the short term.

So Liang Sheng also had to accept his fate, reduce cause and effect, and focus on cultivation. The Golden Yuan Pills he had refined over the years entered his body like broad beans, transforming into his internal mana.

As for the Nascent Soul Pills acting as his auxiliary cultivation resource during his breaks, it made his cultivation journey smoother.

Originally, Liang Sheng was just trying to kill time and thought about extending his closed-door cultivation a bit more so he could appear once things settled down.

However, who would have known that after he calms down and starts cultivating, the longer he closes himself off, the faster his cultivation progress is compared to before?

Hmm?

What's going on?

In the tales of ancient cultivation, many cultivators would go into seclusion for as long as sixty years at a time. Except for those with great might above the Nascent Soul stage or those nearing a breakthrough, no cultivator would do such a thing nowadays.

Could it be that ancient cultivation methods inherently require long periods of seclusion and calm cultivation – the longer, the better? Liang Sheng didn't know whether his guess was correct, but he did discover the astonishing effects of his long-term quiet seclusion.

Unknowingly, his cultivation results became increasingly noticeable every day, and Liang Sheng unwittingly became entirely engrossed in his cultivation.

By the time Liang Sheng had spent ninety years in seclusion, he had already successfully broken through to the Late Gold Core stage, with his whole body integrated and shining with golden light.

From his viscera to his epidermis, from his lower Dantian to his upper Dantian in his mind, even into his bone marrow, all were radiating golden light, making him seem like a deity.

His whole body was flexible, and every bit of his flesh and blood contained terrifying power.

Presumably, even a casually pointed finger could shatter the heavens.

And it only took ninety years for Liang Sheng to reach the stage equivalent to the Late Gold Core realm, which was indeed a wonderful surprise.

Afterwards, he naturally followed the old rules, transforming the Primordial Mysterious Technique into the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture and the Pure Yang Pill Scripture, which ran through Zhou Tian, allowing the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture and Pure Yang Pill Scripture to break through to the fifteenth layer once again.

At this point, his data panel had the following appearance:

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 1032

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-Grade)

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

Realm: Qi Refining (Late Gold Core Stage)

Lifespan: 32294.

At this point, he had intended to end his cultivation, but who knew that another unexpected event would occur at this time.

The rate at which the Primordial Mysterious Technique was circulating in his body had increased by more than double after breaking into the Qi Refining stage post-advancement to the Late Gold Core Stage.

And under the influence of his talent, Innocent Foolishness, he had a special realization—he might have reached the critical point and was preparing for the next stage of breakthrough.

Because in the ancient cultivation methods, there is no idea of waiting for the Golden Core to be complete. The next stage after Qi Refining is Spirit Refining from Qi.

And under his talent, Innocent Foolishness, Liang Sheng didn't experience any bottlenecks in his cultivation, so this special situation was created combining these two factors.

His breakthrough was imminent. Perhaps by the time he exits seclusion, he will have completely entered the stage of refining Qi into the spirit.

By that time, once Liang Sheng enters the Spirit Refining stage, he will be instantly equivalent to the Nascent Soul Realm. By that time, if he exposes his real cultivation level, he will be known as—

A Nascent Soul Master!

Chapter 339: Qi Refining to Refining Spirit from Qi, Can the Immortal City Envoy Withstand My Fist?

Green Cloud Peak.

During Liang Sheng's hundred years of closed-door cultivation, he finally reached the last moment of his breakthrough. As long as he crossed this threshold, he would become a genuine Nascent Soul Master!

Previously, his body shone with golden light. However, at this moment, the color slowly faded away. The explosive power contained within his body did not disappear but instead invaded a deeper level of his meridians.

The human body was so complex that there were deeper meridians among them. Through introspection, Liang Sheng saw this perfect body structure, feeling deeply shaken and at a loss for words.

Now Liang Sheng did not look as awe-inspiring as he did before, like a god or an immortal. Instead, he seemed to have no special features, appearing to have returned to his natural state.

Liang Sheng's entire body returned to the color of an ordinary person as time passed. The blood inside his body turned red again, flowing through his meridians and blood vessels.

Even his previously densely packed golden bones returned to their original white, and his internal organs no longer shone with golden light.

However, his entire body was full of life and vitality. Deep within his heart, Liang Sheng did not feel any panic or fear.

Only he knew that at this moment, he was incomparable to his past self. He did not even know how strong his physical body was at this point!

Like a diamond, it appeared to be just a clear and radiant stone but was incredibly hard.

At this moment, while Liang Sheng's entire body returned to its original state, a life essence suddenly emerged from within him, slowly rising and then spreading throughout his body.

His body, which had almost returned to its original state, began to shrink gradually. The explosive power within his flesh was slowly transforming into this essence, gathering and growing.

Refining Spirit from Qi!

At this moment, Liang Sheng felt his heart shudder, knowing that this was the necessary stage for his body to achieve perfection under the influence of ancient techniques.

But for some reason, Liang Sheng seemed to sense a heavenly force guiding him. He instinctively took out a High Grade Nascent Soul Pill and swallowed it directly.

In an instant, it was as if water had been splashed into a hot oil pan, making a sizzling noise. The slow transformation of Qi in his body was instantly accelerated.

The special aura contained in the High Grade Nascent Soul Pill surprisingly merged harmoniously into Liang Sheng's body, making the essence in his body become even more substantial.

The condition of his flesh also improved significantly. The shrinking of his body was instantly slowed down, as if the consumption of his flesh had been reduced.

Upon seeing this, Liang Sheng immediately knew that taking the Nascent Soul Pill had an effect. Without hesitation, he directly swallowed another High Grade Nascent Soul Pill.

As a result, the situation within Liang Sheng's body was positively impacted and formed a positive cycle. The speed of the transformation of Qi within his body became faster and faster.

Finally, as the essence rose to Liang Sheng's Upper Dantian, his body maintained its original state with the help of the Nascent Soul Pill, regaining its delicate and elastic state.

At this moment, the essence within his body suddenly rose. Even before he could react, there was a loud bang in his mind.

It was like the sound of the morning bell and evening drum. Even though he couldn't hear anything clearly, in an instant, his whole being seemed to be cleansed.

In the blink of an eye, it felt as if he had traveled through thousands of years in the river of time. He was like a passerby traveling through time. He looked back on his past life and saw everything he had experienced flash through his mind, with every detail coming alive before his eyes, even those he hadn't paid attention to before.

The next moment, Liang Sheng's consciousness sank and completely returned to his body. Then, his body suddenly surged with an unprecedented vitality.



This vitality filled his body in an instant, and within it was an immense power, like a thunderbolt that brought everything back to life.

At this moment, he discovered that there was a shadow in his body that resembled him, merging together as one.

Liang Sheng, with tears streaming down his face, was in awe of the world and the persistence of life. At this moment, he understood why he felt this way. Refining Spirit from Qi, success!

At this moment, Liang Sheng suddenly opened his eyes, and a flash of brilliance shone in them. Previously, when breaking through, he couldn't control the energy from his breakthrough. However, now, he had complete control, without leaking even a bit.

The sea of consciousness at the center of his eyebrows had completely opened. Before, this divine sense was used for perception, but now, his sea of consciousness extended above his brows, as vast as a river or ocean.

However, at present, the divine sense sea that Liang Sheng could use was only the size of a lake, but this was still a vast improvement compared to before.

The next moment, with a thought from Liang Sheng, a doppelganger identical to him appeared. It was the same shadow that he perceived and merged with his body.

Or perhaps, this was his Nascent Soul. This was the Primordial Mysterious Technique's Qi refining and Divinity transformation stage, a Nascent Soul that was different from anyone else's.

Under modern cultivation methods, the Nascent Soul of a True Monarch sits within the Upper Dantian and appears as a translucent figure a few centimeters in size.

Chapter 340: Qi Refining to Divinity Transformation, Can the Immortal City Envoy Withstand My Fist?

Although it's small, it was the perpetual motion machine of a Nascent Soul Master. But a 'Nascent Soul' as big as the one before his eyes was probably unheard of, right?

Now, Liang Sheng could feel that the 'me' opposite him was more akin to an illusion. However, the power of 'God' was contained within the illusion's physique.

Perhaps we could refer to this 'me' as my 'Primordial Spirit', not my Nascent Soul!

At once, with just a thought, the Primordial Spirit returned to Liang Sheng's body, and his consciousness and physical body merged into one.

Looking at his body now, his skin was as smooth as jade, shiny and hairless. Without rushing, his complexion returned to normal at a mere thought and his body hair reappeared as well.

At this moment, every bit of Liang Sheng's body was under his control regardless of the Health Cultivation Methods.

Liang Sheng glanced at his hand, seemingly ordinary with nothing special. But he knew that a single punch from him could probably shatter mountains and rivers.

Right now, he utterly dared not test the strength of his physique alone, fearing any disturbance within the Dan Ding Sect.

Nevertheless, he knew he became incredibly powerful. His battle strengths could take on someone beyond his level. Even a Nascent Soul Master under modern cultivation techniques would probably stand no chance against him in the early stages of Refining Spirit from Qi.

He wondered how his combat power compared to a Divinity Transformation Expert. Under his talent, Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil, he soon got his answer.

Unpredictable, as calm as an ancient well.

The result wasn't promising as there wasn't assurance of victory. It only confirmed that no life-threatening danger existed, which depicted the answer as calm as an ancient well.

Liang Sheng felt extremely satisfied. After all, even though Nascent Soul Masters had often appeared in the Desolate Regions over the years, there has never been a record in history of a cultivator breaking through the Nascent Soul late-stage.

A few exceptionally talented individuals may have made it to the Middle Nascent Soul Stage, but that's the most.

Based on this situation, it suggests that within the Desolate Regions—

I am invincible!

With this thought, Liang Sheng couldn't help but smile. After a thousand years of hard work, he was finally starting on the path of immortality.

At the very least, he was utterly invincible within the Desolate Regions. Thus, he could focus on his cultivation and continue to become stronger, striving to extend his lifespan to 40,000 years.

After a long time, Liang Sheng settled his excitement. Since he was so strong, he needed to lay low in the Desolate Regions.

After all, there are always higher heavens, and people beyond people. Outside of the Desolate Regions lies Immortal City. With his long lifespan, it would be best to focus on growth and remain hidden.

Immortal City should be avoided. The best course of action would be to silently develop his powers, especially when his cultivation wasn't bottlenecked.

Thus, after deciding to focus on his growth discreetly, he carefully switched cultivation methods, breaking through the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture and Pure Yang Pill Scripture.

His recent breakthrough to the Qi refining and Divinity transformation stage, or the Nascent Soul Realm in modern cultivation, extended his lifespan by another 3,000 years.

Finally, Liang Sheng's data panel showed the following:

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 1042

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top Grade)

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

Realm: Qi refining and Divinity Transformation Stage (Nascent Soul Early Stage)

Life Span: 35284

When Liang Sheng saw his updated data, he was overjoyed and was about to leave the secluded area when a sudden hunch made him stop.

Since his body was under full control and he had a 'Nascent Soul' inside him, could he pretend to be someone else?

Without hesitation, he immediately started to experiment. With just a thought, his appearance instantly changed into Shen Wuque's.

Under the changes brought about by the 'Nascent Soul', even his Qi became incredibly similar. Soon, he changed back to Xiang Chen, again without any issues.

However, his Qi slightly differed from those he copied, but unless someone knew them personally, they probably wouldn't notice.

Liang Sheng even tried to change into Jin Quanyu. His appearance was just the same, but the Qi was vastly different.

He might fool strangers, but deceiving familiar people was going to be tough.

Liang Sheng didn't feel discouraged, knowing that there were certain cosmic rules that made it impossible to perfectly copy someone's Qi.

Otherwise, what would be the use of Life Tokens in the Sect? The ancient cultivation world was filled with people like him. Imagine the chaos if everyone could change appearances!

In truth, even the Ancient Immortal Cultivators didn't practice Qi refining and Divinity transformation as flawlessly as him.

The size of the modern cultivation Nascent Soul was actually not much different from the ancient ones. It was just the physical strength that varied.

However, since there were no more ancient cultivators in this world, Liang Sheng became the only heir. Besides him, no one else could successfully cultivate and reach the Refining Spirit from Qi stage.

However, not all the news at this time was good. When he made the breakthrough, he felt a slight palpitation.

It had nothing to do with personal safety. Instead, he could finally sense some form of repression in the Desolate Regions, as if he was pressure from Heaven and Earth, stifling his breath.