

Bottleneck 351

Chapter 351: Not dead even at the Middle Nascent Soul Stage!? Soul Control Technique, I am the Wilderness!

However, the more Jin Quanxiu resisted, the angrier he became in his heart. "These people from the Desolate Regions are the dogs of my Immortal City. How dare they treat their master like this?"

At the next moment, he saw an Immortal Sword appearing in his hand.

It was also a Spirit Tool!

Chen Quan no longer wanted to waste time, as the commotion on his side had already caused turmoil in the Sky Solar Sect. Although he wasn't at the Nascent Soul Realm, the Sky Solar Sect could still feel the movement on this side at this moment.

Damn it!

It seems that he must resort to violent measures today, even if it causes chaos in the Desolate Regions. Naturally, it is to cover up his incompetence.

He never expected that his journey would be so difficult. He had made up his mind that he would stay in the Desolate Regions longer from now on.

Because the longer he stayed in the Desolate Regions, the more thorough he could erase the traces he left behind.

Moreover, he was just investigating the Desolate Aura. If he accidentally sensed an abnormal aura in the Beast Swamp, he would enter the swamp to investigate, and it should not be excessive to spend ten years in the process, right?

Although Qingfeng Left Envoy said that he wanted results in a short time, in front of such great cultivators like them, ten years were just fleeting moments.

With this in mind, Chen Quan's eyes hardened, and he stopped showing any mercy in his attacks. In an instant, he rushed to Jin Quanxiu's face.

At this moment, Jin Quanxiu's face was full of despair.

In front of a middle-stage Nascent Soul, he had no strength to resist at all.

Chen Quan's cold voice rang in his ear the next moment.

"Don't worry, after I control your soul, I'll do a Soul Search on your memory. Since you care so much about your disciple, you can rest assured that I'll make sure everything you care about will follow you to death, without leaving a single one."

Jin Quanxiu's face changed drastically at these words, but he was powerless. As a Nascent Soul Master, he found himself as helpless as a baby in front of an adult, without any ability to resist Chen Quan.

All he could hope for now was that Dan Ding Sect's Mountain Protection Formation would last a little longer, and that after Chen'er saw his Life Token shattered, he would enter the Sect Master Hall Inner Room and follow his instructions to inform Immortal City.

If Chen Quan's actions were Immortal City's intentions, then everything was meaningless and there was no loss since they would all die anyway.

But if this was not Immortal City's intention, at least Chen Quan should pay the price. But just then, the smile on Chen Quan's face suddenly froze.

"Is the middle-stage Nascent Soul realm so powerful?"

A brief sentence suddenly sounded behind Chen Quan. Feeling shocked and doubtful, Chen Quan instantly teleported away, not caring about Jin Quanxiu anymore.

But at the next moment, he saw a fist getting bigger and bigger in front of him.

Who is it!?

When Jin Quanxiu was still closing his eyes and waiting for death, he suddenly heard a third person's voice. He quickly opened his eyes and saw a cultivator dressed in Dan Ding Sect's attire, punching Chon Quan right in the face.

Huh?

Who is this?

Could it be a senior of my Dan Ding Sect?

By now, Liang Sheng had returned to his appearance in the Mortal World, completely changing his aura. Under the influence of the Primordial Mysterious Technique, his power reached its maximum.

At this moment, Chen Quan felt a scorching heat at his waist. This was the Town Desolation Stele placed at his waist, emitting a faint yellow light.

"Desolate!"

"So there really is a Desolate Aura. Who on earth are you?"

Chen Quan was first shocked, then overjoyed. Now that the Desolate Aura had appeared, it meant that there was no longer a need for the Marginal Domain marked with the letter 'Yi' to exist.

He had already made up his mind about what would happen next. After withstanding the other party's attack, he would immediately send a message to Left Envoy Qingfeng.

By that time, no one in the Desolate Regions would survive. However, his thoughts were nice, but he overestimated his own strength.

At the moment, Liang Sheng's aura was only at the Early Nascent Soul Stage, but his strength was comparable to that of a Divinity Transformation existence.

It could only be said that Chen Quan didn't know how terrifying Liang Sheng's strength was under the influence of the ancient techniques.

At the next moment, the fist wind had arrived. Chen Quan hurriedly tried to raise his hand to block, but to his surprise, he found himself unable to move.

Immediately afterward, a violent force directly invaded his body, as if it was able to uproot and decimate it, occupying his entire body in an instant.

Thus, while he was still flying in the air, he fell straight down like a cannonball. In midair, the solar wind was fierce.

Having grown accustomed to the Solar Aura protecting him, Chen Quan felt as if he had returned to the time when he had just started cultivating and was flying with the guidance of his master, being battered by the wild wind.

But even worse was his current physical condition, as the mysterious person had already grabbed the back of his neck with one hand.

The other party's power continuously invaded his body from the left hand, rendering him – a middle-stage Nascent Soul True Monarch – as helpless as a disabled person, unable to move.

He had no chance at all to mobilize the mana in his body to communicate. He could only watch helplessly as the other party looked down at him indifferently from a high position.

Under the terror of life and death, he wanted to beg for mercy, but found that his Divine Sense was completely dead, apart from still having consciousness.

Is this the Desolate?

Can the other party even suppress my Divine Sense?

This was what Liang Sheng had tried after merging his Nascent Soul into divine and uniting it with his body. He discovered that his power could not only suppress mana but also suppress Divine Sense.

Liang Sheng didn't kill him, because Chen Quan couldn't die yet. The reason was that there must be a method in Immortal City to know his life and death.

So Liang Sheng's original idea was to imprison the other party, delay as much as possible, and then think of a way to deal with this matter..

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However, Liang Sheng now had a better method, and this method was revealed by Chen Quan himself.

Soul Control Technique.

It could also search for souls.

Right after hearing Chen Quan's threat to Jin Quansheng, almost in the blink of an eye, Liang Sheng came up with a perfect plan.

But whether it could succeed depended on how smoothly the plan would go. At this moment, suppressing and controlling Chen Quan was actually just the first step of the plan.

At this time, Chen Quan's body was cold, but as soon as he fell to the ground and found himself still alive, he couldn't help but feel a glimmer of hope for survival.

As expected, the other party was still wary of the Immortal City behind him. At this moment, his eyes were full of the desire to live as he looked at Liang Sheng.

At this moment, he was naturally willing to submit temporarily, as the most important thing was to ensure his own survival first.

However, Liang Sheng didn't care about his thoughts at all and directly took his Storage Ring off his finger with brute force.

Chen Quan couldn't help but widen his eyes in terror.

His finger was broken.

Liang Sheng examined Chen Quan's Storage Ring for a moment and then let out a sigh of relief in his heart. The structure of the Storage Ring seemed to be no different from those of the Desolate Regions, so it seemed that he didn't need to force the person to open the Storage Ring.

At this time, Jin Quanxiu, who was in the sky, had already regained his ability to move. Realizing the situation, he immediately hurried to Liang Sheng's side.

Who exactly is this Senior in the Sect? Why had he never appeared before? Since the other party was able to subdue Chen Quan so easily, he must be a Nascent Soul late-stage Great Cultivator.

Unexpectedly, there was such an extraordinary talent in the Desolate Regions. Unfortunately, this was the Desolate Domain Bloodline, and reaching the Nascent Soul late-stage was already the peak for them. They could never hope to achieve Divinity Transformation.

When he landed and saw that Chen Quan was still alive, a disappointed look flashed in Jin Quanxiu's eyes.

However, Jin Quanxiu could understand. After all, Chen Quan was a man of Immortal City. How could the Senior just kill him easily?

But as long as Chen Quan can be taught a lesson not to mess around, it's a fortunate thing. Since Chen Quan had admitted to killing Cheng'er, it was his own will.

As long as Chen Quan doesn't die, Immortal City won't blame them. With the protection of senior, even if Chen Quan harbors grudges, he would not dare to come and cause trouble in the Desolate Regions again.

It was a pity about Cheng'er. Jin Quanxiu still wished that Chen Quan would die, but he found that he couldn't do it himself.

"Senior..."

At this moment, Liang Sheng didn't have the time to deal with Jin Quanxiu. With a flicker of his divine sense, Jin Quanxiu was immobilized, instantly unconscious and completely unaware.

Liang Sheng had no choice but to do this. Jin Quanxiu couldn't know his next plan; it was better for him and the Dan Ding Sect.

Next, Liang Sheng carefully searched through Chen Quan's Storage Ring, and after a while, he relaxed.

Found it.

His plan progressed smoothly once more. If he hadn't found this item, he would have had to interrogate Chen Quan personally, not knowing if other unforeseen events would happen.

The next moment, a Jade slip appeared in Liang Sheng's hand. Seeing this, Chen Quan's heart tightened, but he couldn't even move his pupils.

Soul Control Technique!

After a while, Liang Sheng opened his eyes with a look of awe, not expecting such a profound method to exist in the world.

No wonder Chen Quan had said that he could control Jin Quanxiu and make him act according to his wishes completely.

However, since that was the case, why didn't he control everyone in Hua Tian Sect when he was there earlier, so he wouldn't have to worry about leaks?

It could only be said that he looked down on the Desolate Regions too much. Feeling like a dog had bitten its master, Chen Quan was filled with anger, wanting to quickly settle everything.

At this moment, Liang Sheng thought for a moment, grabbed Chen Quan's neck with his left hand, caught the unconscious Jin Quanxiu with his right hand, and flew into the air.

It took a long time for a Golden Core Daoist from Sky Solar Sect to sneak over here. Although there was no destruction here, the previously shocking Qi still made him feel fearful.

What on earth had happened here?

Could there be some major changes happening in the Desolate Regions again?

Far East.

Ancient Temple.

If Jin Quanxiu were awake at this moment, he would completely believe that Liang Sheng was a Senior from his sect. Otherwise, how could the other party know about this place?

However, Jin Quanxiu couldn't open his mouth since he was now unconscious. His situation was slightly better than Chen Quan's since Liang Sheng wasn't physically controlling him.

But at this moment, Chen Quan had been in a state of panic. He wished he was also unconscious like Jin Quanxiu.

That's because Liang Sheng was cultivating Soul Control Technique.

The only thing that comforted Chen Quan at this moment was that the Soul Control Technique was very difficult to learn at the Entry level. Only those with natural affinity and extraordinary talent could succeed in cultivating it.

Even Chen Quan himself took nearly a hundred years to achieve a breakthrough at the Entrance Stage, and within a year, he had reached a high level of mastery.

Yes.

Soul Control Technique was one of those difficult-to-learn, easy-to-master spells that had high requirements for innate talent. If one could learn it, they would, but if they couldn't, they wouldn't.

He could only pray that Liang Sheng would not be compatible with the Soul Control Technique and could not learn it. However, Liang Sheng didn't think so much at this time.

His Innocent Talent indeed made his Cultivation slow, but he was never afraid of not being able to break through. Moreover, as his realm improved, it became much easier for him to cultivate earlier spells to a higher level as his power increased.

However, he was still in the Entrance Stage, so, in the end, his Cultivation was still slow, and time passed day by day.

Chen Sheng and Jin Quanxiu had been unable to move for more than a month. If they weren't Nascent Soul Masters, they would have needed to replenish their energy by now..

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However, after witnessing that Liang Sheng had made no progress in a month, Chen Quan completely put his mind at ease, as one month was the time limit for testing whether one could cultivate the Soul Control Technique.

Since that was the case, he probably didn't need to worry about being soul-searched and controlled by the other party. But, seeing that the other party hadn't given up, Chen Quan felt a perverted sense of pleasure.

Even if you practice for another year, it will be useless!

Two months later.

Chen Quan suddenly felt terrified and couldn't believe what he saw. As he looked at Liang Sheng, he only had one thought: how is this possible?

Liang Sheng, on the other hand, couldn't contain his joy, as he had finally succeeded in entering the Soul Control Technique.

After entering the Soul Control Technique, Liang Sheng was greatly shocked and secretly exclaimed that it was truly a divine ability from the Immortal City. Fortunately, there were no such techniques in the Desolate Regions before, otherwise, many of his plans would have been impossible to execute, and he might even have been in danger for his life.

However, if it weren't for Chen Quan mentioning these incredible techniques previously, Liang Sheng might not have decided on his current plan.

His current plan was actually very simple: to not let Chen Quan die, first searching and controlling all his memories, and then seeing whether he could impersonate him.

The key to this plan was whether he could control souls.

By doing so, impersonating Chen Quan and returning to the Immortal City would ensure that what happened in the Desolate Regions wouldn't be exposed.

As a result, the Immortal City wouldn't make a move on the Desolate Regions. Liang Sheng had previously experimented that he could transform into anyone else, although their auras would be slightly different.

Ancient techniques were like this, but Liang Sheng was different because under his Talent of Innocent Foolishness, there were no bottlenecks in this world, and as long as he continued to practice, he could always make his aura completely identical to anyone else's.

So combining all these conditions, he formulated his current plan, as there was no one in this world who could be so perfect except him.

Next, Liang Sheng naturally prepared to master the Soul Control Technique proficiently, at least reaching the minor accomplishment stage.

Otherwise, he would also be afraid of accidents, after all, he was about to absorb other people's memories. But the situation that followed was beyond his expectation, and within only three days, the Soul Control Technique had already been greatly successful.

Immediately, Liang Sheng looked at Chen Quan, who was holding onto his back neck with his left hand. They had been maintaining this posture for more than two months.

Chen Quan's heart was in such turmoil that he couldn't describe it, but what could he do now, even his divine sense had been frozen?

At the next moment.

Liang Sheng instantly activated the Soul Control Technique – Soul Search. Afterwards, Liang Sheng's face turned extremely red, as this was the memory of a Nascent Soul Master, how huge must the amount of information be?

Fortunately, Liang Sheng's sea of consciousness was vast. Under the ancient cultivation method, the Qi refining and Divinity transformation stage of him was almost entirely composed of Nascent Soul, making

his divine sense several times more powerful than a Nascent Soul Master from the modern cultivation method.

But if it weren't for that, how could he be so confident that he could successfully escape even in the face of a Great Might at the early stage of Divinity Transformation?

Half a day later, Liang Sheng slowly came back to his senses. By this time, Chen Quan's eyes were already lifeless, still immersed in the backlash of the Soul Control Technique Soul Search.

Liang Sheng breathed a sigh of relief. At this moment, he held Chen Quan's Town Desolation Stele in his hand and activated it with a trace of mana, making the Town Desolation Stele turn slightly yellow.

When Liang Sheng's mana circulated as the Pure Yang Pill Scripture and the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture, the Town Desolation Stele showed green light again.

This is the aura of the Desolate?

Does it refer to those who practice ancient techniques?

Am I the ancient one they are looking for?!

Unfortunately, Chen Quan didn't know the specifics, only knowing that once the aura of the ancient one appeared in the Desolate Regions, the Immortal City's next action would be to obliterate the entire Desolate Regions.

In the face of the ancient one's aura, things like merit and qi were not worth mentioning.

Liang Sheng also learned another piece of good news at this moment, which was that he had at least ten years to arrange his next plan.

For the Immortal City, ten years would not be considered too long. Liang Sheng understood this, as ten years were not worth mentioning for the City Lord of the Immortal City.

Left Envoy Qingfeng sending Chen Quan to investigate wouldn't think that the ten-year period was too long either. At this moment, Chen Quan finally came back to his senses from the soul search, looking at Liang Sheng with full hatred.

But Liang Sheng wasn't bothered by him at the moment. Was there any need to care about someone who was about to die? It's just that the other party couldn't die yet.

Right after, Liang Sheng took out Chen Quan's cultivation method – Ascending Immortality Scripture – from his Storage Ring.

Without any hesitation, Liang Sheng sat down and began to cultivate. At this moment, under the Qi Refining and Divinity Transformation Realm, it was extremely easy for him to cultivate the Ascending Immortality Scripture.

One year later.

Under the full-effort cultivation of the Ascending Immortality Scripture and not practicing any other techniques, Liang Sheng quickly succeeded in cultivating to the fifteenth level, reaching the early Nascent Soul Realm. Although his aura's strength was slightly different from Chen Quan's, the difference was negligible.

Although Chen Quan had reached the sixteenth level of the Ascending Immortality Scripture, compared to Liang Sheng, who practiced ancient cultivation, the power of his fifteenth level was even more vast and intense than the sixteenth level.

Chen Quan had no idea about the changes within Liang Sheng's body, and Jin Quanxiu remained unconscious. However, at the next moment, although Chen Quan couldn't move, his heart was filled with horror.

Because at this moment, Liang Sheng had changed to look exactly like Chen Quan, and even his aura was three-fourths similar to Chen Quan's.

What on earth does he want to do?

As time went on, Chen Quan became more and more horrified. At this moment, he only had one thought: no wonder the Immortal City chose to obliterate the Desolate Regions when the ancient one's aura appeared.

This was truly terrifying.

How could there be someone in this world who could create an almost identical aura of another person? It was a good thing that it couldn't be exactly the same, but it was enough to deceive people who were not well acquainted.

However, after one year, Chen Quan was completely hopeless, but Liang Sheng's mouth curved up slightly, and he made up his mind.

Success!

Under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, he had simply altered his aura to match Chen Quan's aura completely.

Of course, the process was also a matter of slowly correcting himself. To put it simply, it was just a matter of constant practice.

With this, Liang Sheng's plan was almost ready to begin. Of course, he needed to conduct an experiment first, just to be sure.

Liang Sheng brought out two Life Tokens. One of the Life Tokens was used to extract Chen Quan's aura, while the other was used to extract his own current aura.

In the end, he put the two Life Tokens together for comparison, and after that, Liang Sheng immediately burst into laughter. They were perfectly identical.

The plan was complete!

Now that he has all of Chen Quan's memories and his appearance and aura are completely identical, he is Chen Quan, the envoy from the Immortal City.

At the next moment, before the desperate Chen Quan could react, he felt Liang Sheng's left hand explode with power, causing Chen Quan to fall silent, lifeless, and without any aura.

However, the two Life Tokens in Liang Sheng's hands were still intact.

Who would know that Chen Quan from the Immortal City is already dead?!

Chapter 354: Unexpected Surprise – Middle Nascent Soul Stage, 41,000 Lifespan Entering Immortal City

Desolate Regions.

The Far East.

Desolate Valley Divine Temple.

Liang Sheng looked at the unconscious Jin Quanxiu in front of him, thought for a moment, and without much hesitation, brought him back to the previous battlefield outside the Sky Solar Sect.

Before this, Liang Sheng had specifically sent a message back to the Immortal

City. At this time, he couldn't deny the powerful cultivation method of the Immortal City, the means of communication had also become countless times stronger.

Of course, applying such a method also requires a certain level of cultivation, after all, to communicate across the Desolate Regions back to the Immortal City, at least requires the Nascent Soul Realm's cultivation level.

After a short while, Liang Sheng received a reply from Qingfeng of Immortal

City, only five words –

“Okay, continue the investigation.”

Great!

So, he still had ten years to make arrangements!

Only then did Liang Sheng express interest in checking out what was inside

Chen Quan’s storage ring.

Previously, due to time constraints, he didn’t have the mind to care about what exactly was inside this storage ring.

But now, “Chen Quan” is himself. Having successfully dealt with the matter, he started to relax and to take a look at the rewards he had earned.

Although he had Chen Quan’s memories, it’s likely even Chen Quan was rather unclear about the many things he had collected over thousands of years.

Given the circumstances, Liang Sheng could only painstakingly sort through it all.

First was a Spiritual Weapons Longsword. Liang Sheng didn’t really care as he already had as many as twelve spiritual tools, it wasn’t anything remarkable to him.

There was no need to talk about the jade slip of the Ascending Immortality Scripture since he had already successfully cultivated it. Next, he saw several hundred top-grade talismans, each of which possessed power not inferior to one strike of a Nascent Soul True Man.

Hmm, these talismans aren't bad.

There were also quite a few Top-Grade Cultivation Materials, such as top-grade refining materials. According to Chen Quan's memories, he had apparently wanted to further enhance his spiritual tools.

Furthermore, there were 13,000 top-grade spirit stones, 50,000 mid-grade spirit stones, and all kinds of other things, such as spiritual pills, anyway, all things of great value.

However, after checking, Liang Sheng did not feel overly surprised – it seems that Chen Quan's wealth is just that of an average middle stage Nascent Soul True Monarch. Even Liang Sheng was more wealthy than him.

He shouldn't have expected too much. Liang Sheng felt somewhat disappointed. The wealth of Chen Quan, comparable to the foundations of an entire sect in the Desolate Regions, was now insignificant in Liang Sheng's eyes.

Forget it. He should start handling the aftermath in the Desolate Regions.

The thought crossed Liang Sheng's mind and he vanished in an instant. By the time he arrived outside Sky Solar Sect. After a while, Jin Quanxiu slowly regained consciousness, it took him a good while to completely wake up. However, upon first laying eyes on Liang Sheng, he blurted out two words.

"Immortal envoy."

However, as soon as the words had left his mouth, his expression changed again. What about the senior of his sect he'd seen before he fell unconscious?

Jin Quanxiu, you're lucky. If it wasn't for your sect senior's intervention, you'd be dead by now.

However, considering your sect senior's assistance in spending two years investigating the Desolate Regions, you can be considered to have made amends. Let this matter be swept under the rug.

Your disciple Yang Cheng's matter is over. You may feel regret, but you should be grateful that I spared you this time.

But if you're still so insensible as to create troubles, believe me, your Dan Ding Sect will no longer need to exist, even with the help of your sect senior."

"Two years!?"

"You!"

Seeing "Chen Quan's" arrogant and indifferent words, Jin Quanxiu's heart was full of sorrow. His disciple Yang Cheng was truly dead without any justification.

But, Jin Quanxiu's courage had been exhausted, like a person who had been rescued from suicide, he no longer had the courage to commit suicide for the second time.

Most people would choose to continue living, because they would have more fetters. Now, Jin Quanxiu had already sought justice for his disciple "Yang Cheng" once. Thus, he now had to consider for the Dan Ding Sect.

And, he had actually been in a coma for two years!?

Jin Quanxiu was deeply distressed, he nodded silently. Afterwards, he did not speak, remained silent, "Chen Quan" still had an expression of indifference.

"Since you've thought it through, you may return to your sect now. Going forward, I will no longer need your assistance."

Jin Quanxiu did not speak, at this moment his back was somewhat hunched, and finally, with a hoarse voice said goodbye to "Chen Quan".

“Then, this poor Daoist will not disturb the Immortal envoy, farewell. After speaking, Jin Quanxiu took to the air and disappeared into the distance. At this point, Liang Sheng managed to regain his facial expression, showing a look of helplessness.

Master, today our master-disciple fate has come to an end, henceforth I will no longer be your disciple.

But, at the next moment, Liang Sheng cheered up, looked at the Sky Solar Sect not far away. The Mountain Protection Formation of the Solar Sect had already been turned off and returned to its regular functionalities as usual.

After all, almost two years had passed without any incident, and the Hua Tian Sect’s case remained unsettled to this day. Some even said it was a heavenly punishment.

After all, if it’s not heavenly punishment, how could Yulongzi, a Nascent Soul True Monarch, have not made a single movement before his death?

This is a Nascent Soul True Monarch!

Even after other sects investigated with no results, they felt a bit relieved in their hearts, wrongdoing will eventually lead to self-destruction.

Those cultivating immortality, believe most in destiny, and also in cause and effect. However, the path of cultivation is against the heavens, if spoken out loud, it seems like a joke.

At this time, Liang Sheng wasn’t thinking too much. With only ten years left, he naturally had to expedite his investigation of the secrets of the Desolate Regions.

Having received all of Chen Quan’s memories, Liang Sheng understood more about the Desolate Regions, but this also made him want to explore deeper for the secrets hidden within..

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Thinking of this, Liang Sheng didn't hesitate at all, concealing his Qi and sneaking into the Sky Solar Sect. At this time, the highest cultivation level in the Sky Solar Sect was just a Golden Core Daoist, how could they detect him?

It's no wonder that Liang Sheng is in such a hurry. It's only because Chen Quan's "character setup" is problematic, in Immortal City, he is cowardly to the strong, flattering to the higher-ups and arrogant to the lower ones.

He couldn't possibly change his personality this time. He could only try to find all the secrets in the Desolate Regions as much as possible, to supplement Chen Quan's memory and add bargaining chips for himself.

In fact, Liang Sheng was somewhat relieved. If Chen Quan were a man of integrity, that would be really fatal. Now it's not too bad.

After all, with Chen Quan's cultivation level, he would only bow his head to late-stage Nascent Soul cultivators and above while acting arrogant to those below middle-stage Nascent Soul cultivators, which he can still accept.

After all, under Divinity Transformation, I am invincible; with Divinity Transformation as my enemy, I flee for my life!

In the following month, Liang Sheng visited the other Two Sects and Six Paths, except for Hua Tian Sect and Dan Ding Sect.

He didn't go to Dan Ding Sect because he had already turned over the Scripture Repository of Danyang Peak, and the Hua Tian Sect Repository had been turned into scorched earth under Chen Quan's previous attack.

What a sin!

At this moment, aside from being unable to find the Hua Tian Sect's top refining technique, Liang Sheng already had the most advanced methods of the other sects in hand.

Although the techniques in Immortal City are vast and boundless, the Desolate Domain Sect has developed for many years and has its unique features. Taking the essence, removing the dregs, is not a bad complement.

After all, I have no bottleneck in my practice. What if it's effective?

Take for instance the Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique. Many cultivators do not practice such thankless techniques, which are clearly suicidal rather than killing the enemy.

But in Liang Sheng's hands, it became a rare attack method. Thinking of this, Liang Sheng shook his head; now that he had the essence of the Desolate Domain Sect, it was time to put on a "full act."

Beast Swamp.

If I lied that I would go to the Beast Swamp to investigate the situation, how could I deceive Qingfeng and the others if I didn't go?

Soon Liang Sheng arrived at the Ruins of the Upper Pure Sect. Back then, it became the main camp of the beast tide in the Desolate Regions. So after the end of the beast tide, the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds of Upper Pure Sect were sealed off by the Two Sects and Six Paths.

But how could it block Liang Sheng?

Liang Sheng had long been invincible in the Desolate Regions. He really didn't want to leave here. Who would want to take risks when safety was guaranteed?

However, it was his cause and effect with the Dan Ding Sect that ultimately led to today's result.

With that in mind, Liang Sheng no longer hesitated and directly entered the Back Mountain Hunting Grounds. In a short time, he found the blocked entrance to the Beast Swamp.

He sensed no danger at the moment, so he directly opened the passage into the Beast Swamp. The next moment, the scene changed.

Liang Sheng had entered the Beast Swamp through the passage and looked at the dim sky. In an instant, he felt suffocated.

As expected of the Beast Swamp, it is indeed a poor place with bad waters. The concentration of spiritual energy here is actually similar to that of the Desolate Regions, but it is mixed with miasma, which requires filtering even for cultivation.

In this environment, the cultivation efficiency is greatly reduced.

Liang Sheng just took a quick glance and sealed the passage he had come through, making a mark and choosing a direction to continue forward.

What he saw along the way was gray, and he never thought that the Beast Swamp would be in such a bad state.

He had thought that the Beast Swamp would be full of demonic beasts, but he was wrong. Within hundreds of miles, he hardly encountered any demonic beasts.

At this time, Liang Sheng held back his doubts and continued to move forward. After not knowing how far he had walked, Liang Sheng gradually had a ridiculous idea.

The Beast Swamp seemed to be much larger than the Desolate Regions, and after every major area, there was some change in the scenery, as if it was put together in pieces.

Liang Sheng's doubts grew as he realized that even Chen Quan's memory had little information about the Beast Swamp, only knowing that it was a low-grade area.

As for the Desolate Regions, the Three Sects and Six Orders had been guarding against the Beast Swamp, and both sides were mortal enemies.

And besides the beast tide battles, the Three Sects and Six Orders only occasionally sent demonic beasts into it as a training ground for disciples.

But he never thought that the Beast Swamp would contain such a situation. No wonder the demonic beasts would launch a beast tide and invade the Desolate Regions in order to survive.

Thinking about this, Liang Sheng sighed and continued to move forward. The sporadic demonic beasts on the roadside didn't interest him.

After another month, Liang Sheng's spirits couldn't help but be shaken.

Demon King!

Below him was a tribe of demonic beasts, numbering over one hundred thousand. Liang Sheng finally exhaled a sigh of relief. After so long, he finally saw a proper large group of demonic beasts.

Now this is the Beast Swamp he had imagined – full of demonic beasts, ferocious and sinister. At this moment, Liang Sheng concealed his breath and the beasts had no perception of him. He pretended to experiment with the Town Desolation Stele.

It emits a faint green light.

After discreetly investigating and sensing that this was just an ordinary demon beast horde, without anything special or useful clues, Liang Sheng directly proceeded to the next location.

One year later.

Liang Sheng had encountered hundreds of demon beast hordes of various sizes along the way, which confirmed that the Beast Swamp was indeed vast.

Although the Beast Swamp is sparse in creature due to its large size, the number of demonic beasts is indeed very large..

Chapter 356: Unexpected Surprise – Middle Nascent Soul Stage, 41,000 Lifespan Entering Immortal City

However, the number of Demon Kings is relatively small, no wonder the beast tides in the Desolate Regions are not frequent. Unless there's a Demon Saint leading them, or a top-level Demon King with extraordinarily strong abilities, it is then possible to connect various beast groups and invade the Desolate Regions.

Liang Sheng discovered another secret of Beast Swamp. It is not only connected to the Desolate Regions where the Three Sects and Six Orders are located, but also to other Desolate Regions.

However, Liang Sheng did not delve deeper. He only has about nine years left, so he doesn't have the time to investigate further for now.

Besides, he already roughly understood the situation in Beast Swamp. It's like pieces of a puzzle connecting to the Desolate Regions, and is merely blocked by cultivators sealing the passages.

Only when the strength of the beast groups reaches a certain level, do they have the ability to break the seal and invade the Desolate Regions.

However, this circumstance would require at least several thousand years, as the growth cycle of the demonic beasts is just too long.

After more than a year of exploration, Liang Sheng finally generally understood the structure of Beast Swamp. He even had a ridiculous idea.

If it were not for the gloomy sky and harsh environment, the situation in Beast Swamp was almost indistinguishable from the Desolate Regions.

It was like pieces of Desolate Regions stitched together. After finding no gains, Liang Sheng prepared to return to the Desolate Regions of the Three Sects and Six Orders. It was about time to wrap things up.

However, he didn't know that somewhere in Beast Swamp, quite a distance away, there was an oasis at this moment.

A Demon King arrived here with an excited look.

"Two hundred years, finally, I found the Holy Land. Blessings of the holy ancestor!"

The Demon King suddenly cried, and in his excitement, he plunged straight into the waters of the oasis.

The original clear water changed instantly with his jump in, showing a green radiance and bursting with vitality, and after a quarter of an hour, he was thrown out of the water by some strange force.

He felt unwilling, but he still knelt down in worship, and after this he hastily left. As he turned around, the oasis disappeared.

The Demon King seemed to have expected this. He turned his head and saw the scene, he wasn't too surprised, instead he felt the power in his body surge.

Two thousand years!

In two thousand years, he could break through to the Demon Saint Realm!

By then, he would definitely lead his Demon Tribe Warriors to reclaim a Desolate Region territory. As long as he could do it before the Longevity Immortal City's reinforcements arrived, and take the human Desolate Regions, they wouldn't be able to make a move.

After all, despite the holy ancestor cooperating with the human clan and pledging a Heavenly Dao oath, resulting in the holy ancestor's downfall due to a word trap in the oath.

Still, the basic regulations hold, and as long as he can plan properly and successfully seize the Desolate Regions before the Immortal City can react, everything should go smoothly.

His previous plan was almost successful, if not for an unexpected mishap halfway through. However, he has learned his lesson and will prevent such a situation from happening this time.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was planning to return to the Desolate Regions.

He is unaware that a Demon King is sharpening his knife, plotting the Wasteland.

He now feels that there's not much left to explore in the Beast Swamp. All the situations are more or less the same. If it weren't for the natural opposition between humans and demons, he would even sympathize with the harsh living conditions of the demonic beasts.

Just then, an oasis suddenly appeared before his eyes.

Huh?

It wasn't an illusion, nor a mirage.

Inside the Beast Swamp, surprisingly, there really was an oasis. Upon detecting this, Liang Sheng cautiously started his investigation, but under his Auspicious Ability to Avoid Evil, he felt only a great fortune omen.

Moreover, he had never felt such an intense omen of great fortune before. It seemed to be the greatest opportunity he had gotten since he acquired his Auspicious Ability to Avoid Evil.

Liang Sheng had no idea what was going on, but he didn't doubt his ability to sense good luck and evil.

Therefore, he didn't hesitate and carefully moved forward and slowly entered the oasis. As soon as he entered the water, it instantly turned green and was bursting with vitality.

Liang Sheng felt an immense vitality flooding into his body and he willingly sat down to cultivate, allowing himself to sink to the bottom of the lake.

Primordial Mysterious Technique!

Lifespan Cultivation Technique!

The twenty-one Techniques in his body were practicing simultaneously, with clear differences between their respective meridian pathways.

At this moment, he was like a voracious beast, greedily devouring the green qi from the entire oasis lake and integrating it into his body.

After all, Liang Sheng had reached the Qi Refining and Divinity Transformation Realm. His physical body and Primordial Spirit were like a black hole, madly absorbing the power of the oasis.

This was plundering!

If the previous Demon King saw this scene, he would probably feel like crying. The oasis that their Demon Clan painstakingly sought was being wildly plundered by a human.

This was robbery!

However, Liang Sheng at this moment did not have time to think about anything else. He only felt a boundless force of vitality constantly pouring into his body!

He instinctively cycled through his Techniques and greedily absorbed, with the Primordial Mysterious Technique of the Qi Refining and Divinity Transformation Realm operating at maximum speed.

The Lifespan Cultivation Technique was wildly snatching away the vitality of the oasis. He didn't know that the originally lush green oasis was slowly showing signs of decay and turning grayish-white.

In less than a quarter of an hour, the oasis fled like a terrified girl, hurriedly disappearing.

For the next ten thousand years, the oasis did not appear in the Desolate Regions. The demonic beasts thought their holy ancestor had abandoned them, but that's a story for another time, so it won't be discussed here.

The oasis retreated, but Liang Sheng was still immersed in cultivation. The vitality in his body was more horrifying than after he had taken a Nascent Soul Pill, by no one knows how many times..

Chapter 357: Unexpected Surprise – Middle Nascent Soul Stage, 41,000 Lifespan Entering Immortal City

In a blink of an eye, nine years had passed.

Liang Sheng probably didn't expect his plan to deviate, as he unexpectedly ended up cultivating in the Beast Swamp for nine years. At this moment, Liang Sheng finally woke up.

His eyes sparkled with light, and within them was an unmatched force. Following a long howl, the sound echoed throughout the Beast Swamp for hundreds of miles, scaring the sparse demonic beasts into submission.

His body suddenly expanded, then rapidly shrank, but he didn't feel any discomfort. Instead, he only felt the billowing power within him.

Boundless mana!

Liang Sheng surprisingly felt an invincible illusion. His sea of consciousness expanded again, doubling in size.

Now, he could easily defeat ten of his past selves. However, Liang Sheng didn't care about that. In his heart, there were only three words—Great Opportunity! He was indeed blessed with deep fortune!

Unexpectedly, in order to hide himself better and enter the Immortal City without revealing any flaws, he came to the Beast Swamp to investigate, encountering such an incredible adventure.

At this moment, Liang Sheng couldn't wait to look at his data panel, as his realm had broken through after nine years!

Not only had his realm broken through, but the Health Cultivation Method had also advanced, which was simply unbelievable.

After all, he possessed the Talent of Innocent Foolishness. How could he break through again in such a short time?

But that was the reality!

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 1052

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Primordial Mysterious Technique (Fourth Layer), Ascending Immortality Scripture (Sixteenth Layer), Twenty Life-Nurturing Techniques (Twenty-third Layer), Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique (Curse) (PS: The Upper Pure Immortal Scripture and Pure Yang Pill Scripture will not appear after this, they are omitted.)

Realm: Refining Spirit from Qi (Middle Nascent Soul Stage)

Lifespan: 41274.

Forty-one thousand-year longevity, who else can match it!?

This sentence inexplicably appeared in Liang Sheng's mind. He had never been so confident and proud before. He never thought that in just ten years, he would break through to the Middle Nascent Soul Realm.

What was the oasis encountered earlier? Why did it have such miraculous effects? Today's encounter was the most extraordinary adventure Liang Sheng had experienced in his many years of cultivation.

It should be known that he achieved this effect under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness. If it were someone else, they might have gained even greater benefits.

Of course, if someone else were in his place, the result might be different. After all, he could cultivate without bottlenecks, while others might simply store the tremendous power within their bodies, slowly digesting it, and then gradually loosening their own bottlenecks in order to break through their realm.

In Liang Sheng's more than a thousand years of life, he had actually seen too many talented individuals who ultimately perished uncomfortably under their bottlenecks.

At this time, Liang Sheng turned his head toward the center of the Beast Swamp, feeling an impulse to continue searching for the oasis. However, reality did not allow him to do so.

As the ten-year deadline had arrived, he had to "return" to the Immortal City.

Fortunately, he successfully broke through and awakened just at the nine-year mark; otherwise, if he had delayed another year, who knows what actions the Immortal City would take.

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng no longer hesitated. He forcibly suppressed the urge in his heart and hurried towards the marked passage he had made before.

Far East.

Ancient Temple.

Liang Sheng looked at the teleportation array before his eyes, feeling inexplicably emotional. He turned to look at the Desolate Regions once more, experiencing a slight sense of farewell.

He was already 1052 years old.

He had spent nearly eight hundred years in the Desolate Regions, never thinking that he would eventually have to say goodbye.

If he had acquired the ancient cultivation techniques back in the secular world, perhaps he could have enjoyed a carefree life there.

This also showed that as soon as you come into contact with the outside world, you are bound to have cause and effect. Fortunately, he had some self-preservation power now, which was consoling.

As for Divinity Transformation Realm cultivators, according to Chen Quan's memory, there were very few in the Immortal City.

For cultivators above the Nascent Soul Realm, breakthroughs were even more difficult. Otherwise, why would "he" be entrusted with such an important task by Left Envoy Qingfeng to investigate the real situation in the Desolate Regions?

Calming his emotions, Liang Sheng activated the teleportation array with a Mid-Grade Spirit Stone as the foundation, illuminating the array.

Immortal City.

Sky City.

Upon reappearing in the teleportation array, Liang Sheng immediately handed over his mission waist token, then headed straight to Left Envoy Qingfeng's palace.

Bright Moon, who was in charge of internal affairs, learned of this immediately and temporarily put down his tasks, keeping a close eye on Qingfeng's movements.

If Qingfeng were to urgently enter the City Lord Mansion that night, it would mean that Chen Quan had found the source of the desolate aura, which would be a great achievement. How could he miss out then?

After all, Qingfeng was a cunning one. If he didn't stay by the City Lord's side, who knew what kind of benefits Qingfeng might deceive the City Lord into promising, which would cause trouble?

Fortunately, not long after Chen Quan entered Qingfeng's mansion, he left. And Qingfeng did not visit the City Lord that night, allowing Bright Moon to let out a sigh of relief.

It seemed that the Codename Yi Desolate Region was unharmed, and this was nothing more than a farce. However, this event was a wake-up call for him.

Although he was in charge of internal affairs, he couldn't completely leave external affairs in Qingfeng's hands. Otherwise, if something really big happened and he was in the dark, wouldn't he be punished by the City Lord?

At this point, he had already investigated Qingfeng's practices in various desolate regions. It turned out that he merely supported certain sects, making them his spies.

Since that was the case, things became very simple; all he had to do was follow the same method..

Chapter 358: Unexpected Surprise – Middle

Nascent Soul Stage, 41,000 Lifespan Entering Immortal City

Over these past ten years, Bright Moon had not been idle. He had planted spies in nearly all the Desolate Regions under the jurisdiction of Longevity Immortal City.

If you, Qingfeng, can do it, why can't I?

Thinking of this, Bright Moon slowly closed his eyes. He refused to appear weak in front of others and wanted to prove that he was the most capable assistant to the City Lord.

At this point, Liang Sheng knew nothing about Bright Moon's plans. After reporting to Qingfeng, he handed over the Town Desolation Stele.

Qingfeng had no surprises about this, as he had not believed that a Desolate Aura would appear in the Marginal Domain marked with letter 'Yi' from the beginning.

What era are we in now?

Countless eras had passed since the ancient cultivation times, and the Desolate Aura should have long been purified.

If it weren't for their City Lord saying there was suspicion of Desolate Aura, he would not have sent someone to investigate. According to his usual practice, dealing with this kind of thing, there was indeed a simple method.

As long as there were suspicions of Desolation, there was no need for investigation; just carry out indiscriminate attacks and carry out a big annihilation.

There were countless Desolate Regions beneath the Immortal City, and they wouldn't miss this Codename Yi domain, but this time the Desolate Region wasn't important; what mattered was giving the City Lord an account.

Since this was a misunderstanding, it was no longer urgent. At this moment, the City Lord had already gone back into closed-door cultivation, and he would have to be stupid to disturb the City Lord.

As for Chen Quan's completion of the task in the Desolate Region, Qingfeng simply made an oral promise and let the other party go.

At this moment, thinking of Chen Quan, Qingfeng couldn't help but reveal a slight smile at the corner of his mouth. He indeed was a loyal dog; clever and understanding, he didn't need to worry about him too much.

That's why over the years, he actually hadn't cared about what others said about Chen Quan being arrogant and domineering when he was outside.

As long as it wasn't a matter of principle, he had to protect his dog. Otherwise, if he didn't care about his own dog, how could he tame other people to become his dogs?

Under the City Lord, there are Left and Right Envoys after all.

He was not only one person below, with tens of thousands of people above, but there was also one person who was on equal footing with him.

Chen Quan was now walking in the Immortal City. The streets were bustling with activity, and it seemed like a secular city. The only differences were that the roads were more spacious, and both sides of the street were cultivators. The spiritual energy density was even more concentrated here than in the Desolate Regions by countless times.

At this moment, the scene from Chen Quan's memory was slowly merging with the scene before his eyes. In this place, there was little difference between ordinary cultivators and mortals.

With great concealment in plain sight, as long as one doesn't cause trouble, they can grow safely. However, many people who saw Liang Sheng would voluntarily avoid him!

The class here could be said to be far apart; lower cultivators had no rights in front of higher ones.

With no expression on his face, Liang Sheng moved through the secular city. It didn't take long before he stopped in front of a mansion.

Chen Mansion!

The Immortal City closely resembled a secular city, with the City Lord Mansion resembling the Imperial Palace. The cave mansions of Nascent Soul Masters like them were like grand residences.

In the families of these great cultivators, they also signed Heavenly Dao oaths for servant contracts, as their servants had far better conditions than ordinary loose cultivators.

At this moment, the gatekeepers at the door were all at the Foundation Establishment Stage. Their faces were full of energy, and even in the Desolate Domain Sect, Foundation Establishment Stage cultivators were considered superior.

But now, Chen Mansion had Foundation Establishment Stage cultivators as gatekeepers, and upon seeing Liang Sheng, their expressions immediately changed to surprise and joy.

“Patriarch, you’re back?”

Chen Quan nodded but didn’t speak, and instead walked straight into the mansion.

As the main gate opened, it seemed like another world. There was a flowing stream in the courtyard, surrounded by towering mountains and exquisite craftsmanship. Winding to the west, there were spiritual plants and immortal trees everywhere, standing tall and verdant, with intertwining roots and branches, looking like coiled dragons.

Although he had seen this scene in Chen Quan’s memory, Liang Sheng was still stunned by it when he saw it with his own eyes.

This was the kind of residence that a great cultivator should have. Perhaps it was to show off one’s status, or maybe it was for their own cultivation. After all, at this time, Liang Sheng felt that the spiritual energy in the air was much richer than outside the mansion, and it was at least twice as strong.

This was not just a mansion, but clearly a hidden dimension disguised as a mansion. At this moment, the servants had already begun to inform everyone in the mansion.

The Patriarch has returned.

Soon, they saw the servants lining up on both sides, bowing their heads in salute, while the cave gates within the mansion opened one by one, revealing Chen Quan’s relatives.

“Big brother!”

“Uncle!”

“Patriarch!”

Various titles were called out continuously!

Liang Sheng surprisingly discovered that there was even an Early Nascent Soul Stage cultivator among them, more than thirty Golden Core cultivators, and several hundred Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivators.

As for the younger generation of Qi Refining Realm, there were simply too many to count. This was only because they were the descendants of the Chen family. Otherwise, they would have no qualifications to enter Sky City at all.

The rules of the Immortal City were simple – in Sky City, ordinary cultivators must be at least at the Foundation Establishment Stage to enter.

This was a true cultivation family!

Seeing the crowded Family juniors, Liang Sheng felt somewhat troubled. Moreover, there were quite a few ladies mixed in with them.

After all, such a large cultivation family would naturally need Daoist partners to reproduce and continue the lineage. Fortunately, only those family juniors who felt that their own path to immortality had been cut off would consider having children.

So at this moment, Chen Quan was still in a stage of vigorous progress and didn’t have a Daoist partner. Otherwise, there would be one more person beside his pillow, and he would have to consider how to silently get rid of his partner.

Although this was a bit cold-blooded, safety comes first.

At this moment, Liang Sheng only slightly nodded his head, still maintaining a cold expression, and the others didn't mind.

It was just the Patriarch's nature. What was so strange about it?

Next up was naturally the welcoming feast for "Chen Quan" to cleanse the dust from his journey. After all, once "Chen Quan" returned, the backbone of the family would be back.

It is necessary to know that all members of the Chen family were a bit sullen during the past ten years. After all, they had learned Chen Quan's temper very well, and they were arrogant and domineering toward those below them.

But thankfully, they knew their own limits. Since Chen Quan was not around, if they continued their behavior, they would have been probably beaten up unknowingly and not even find the perpetrator.

But now that the Patriarch is back, what do they have to fear? They can return to their previous state, carefree and at ease.

After all, their own Patriarch was a trusted subordinate of Left Envoy Qingfeng. After his return, who would dare not give them some face?

At this moment, a few reckless and arrogant young disciples had already thought about how to regain the lost face of the past ten years, but they didn't notice that Liang Sheng's peripheral vision had already swept over everyone.

Those troublemaking juniors had no idea that their Patriarch had already made up his mind to find an excuse to quietly deal with them.

It would be best if none of the troublemakers were left behind. In the Immortal City, Liang Sheng just wanted to develop quietly because safety comes first.

Since you like stirring up trouble, then shut your mouths forever and don't appear in the Immortal City to cause problems.

Just think about it. After all these years, Liang Sheng had almost always acted cautiously, but he was still involved in cause and effect, to the point where he had to flee to the Immortal City now.

So, these reckless and arrogant young disciples, although they knew how to bully the weak and fear the strong, in case they annoyed someone like a useless young man who had been renounced from a marriage or an illegitimate child who had suffered family injustice, wouldn't he become a scapegoat?

"Chen Quan" still had nearly two thousand years of lifespan left. Naturally, he hoped to spend these years safely and ideally break through to the Divinity Transformation Realm without any worries.

In the Immortal City, one should be careful and cautious, and when it's time to act, don't hesitate!

For example, get rid of these troublemaking juniors!

Chapter 359: A Auspicious Sign, Contemplation of God's Law

Immortal City.

Time flows leisurely with a year passing in a blink of an eye. Nevertheless, for the Immortal City, everything remains unchanged.

In the Sky City above, cultivators are still striving hard, pushing forward their cultivation, for better elixirs, for stronger opportunities. After all, everyone wants to aim further.

In Dao Valley Pavilion on the eastern side of the Immortal City serves the finest Spirit Tea, which can purify one's foundation, elevating one's state. After prolonged daily consumption of Spirit Tea, it may play a significant role in overcoming one's cultivation bottleneck.

However, a cup of Spirit Tea costs a hundred low-grade spirit stones, which equates to one mid-grade spirit stone, and such luxury is not affordable by many.

There's also the Bodhi Array of the Wind and Thunder Hall, which can condense one's spirituality. Paired with the Gathering Spirit Array, it provides excellent cultivation results — it's rumoured that the strongest pairing of such formations might equate five days' worth of cultivation in just a single day. However, this aspect also faces a similar problem: renting the Bodhi Array for a day isn't cheap, and even the most basic formation requires thirty low-grade spirit stones as a starting price. If one hopes to achieve the effect of five days of cultivation, the cost is even higher — how many can afford such a price?

What's the difference between this Immortal City and the Secular world?

There's no difference, except for the fact that the Immortal City is filled with cultivators with long lifespans and intense power. Yet, these circumstances are more suitable for cultivators of higher realms.

The stronger the strength, the greater the profit. Most of the world's population are struggling in the abyss, striving upwards, seeking for a sliver of opportunity.

At this moment, Liang Sheng sits in Dao Valley Pavilion, savouring Spirit Tea, looking relaxed. He has been in the Immortal City for a year now and feels not the slightest unease, even more carefree than he was in the Desolate Domain

Sect.

There are factions here and conflicts, just like in the Secular world, yet, the definitive factor is one's own power.

In the Immortal City, any conspiracies are additive, and not decisive factors. Just like the Left and Right Envoys, both of them are more like rivals because neither has a clear upper hand over the other.

If they really want to determine the winner, it would have to be through someone making a breakthrough first and then overpowering the other. Otherwise, they can only trip each other up, making the other side upset. After all, City Lord Zhen Yuan of Longevity Immortal City would let them handle most matters, paying little attention to worldly affairs.

Regardless of whether it is Qingfeng or Bright Moon, neither would act recklessly. Neither of them harbours any rebellious thoughts under the firm hand of City Lord Zhen Yuan's mighty power.

This is what differentiates it the most from the mortal world, the supremacy of strength.

Apart from the City Lord Mansion, which suppresses the Immortal City, there are various cultivation families attached to it and there are some scattered sects and factions present.

After all, once a cultivator's strength grows, their thoughts will change. As long as you have the ability, whatever you want to do is possible.

As for Liang Sheng, such a situation is good news. After all, with his current mid-Nascent Soul stage level and backing from Qingfeng Left Envoy, as long as there are no accidents, his days can be very comfortable.

Therefore, coming to the Immortal City is not a bad choice. At least in comparison to the Desolate Regions, under the rich Spiritual Energy here, Liang Sheng's cultivation speed has increased several times over. Not to mention, there is the divine Spirit Tea, albeit the cost is in Spirit Stones.

He has many spirit stones at his disposal, and he even dares to say that even in the Immortal City, there are no Nascent Soul Masters wealthier than him!

Moreover, in more than a year's time, Liang Sheng has handled all the troublemakers in the Chen family with his superb skills unbeknownst to anyone.

An element of the troublemakers was discharged to the boundless "Lower City" beneath Immortal City. These are the less problematic individuals.

The reason is simple: let them develop spiritual fields to contribute to the family. As beneficiaries residing in the family and enjoying the "benefits", of course, they will not object.

As for the domineering troublemakers that are likely to cause major issues, Liang Sheng's method is incredibly simple: to make them disappear.

It's normal for cultivators to perish. Unfortunately, the Chen family has suffered several unfortunate incidents during this year. Many family juniors fell into madness, either their meridians got severed, or they lost control on the spot – either way, they lost their lives in the process.

Oh, these were all the elites of my Chen family. It's a pity they left too early. What can Liang Sheng do? He can only sigh in sorrow, saying their luck was insufficient.

Who could have thought this was all Liang Sheng's doing? With his skills, he can deceive even a Divinity Transformation Stage Great Power if they're not careful enough.

However, after more than a year's time, as the head of the Chen Family, it can be said that Liang Sheng has been living leisurely.

What satisfies him most in Immortal City is the presence of shared female cultivators of the Giving Bodhisattva, although Liang Sheng has not yet had the opportunity to see the exact situation.

The Immortal City has existed for countless eras. Over such a long period, there will always be female cultivators who, for the sake of taking a shortcut, cannot resist the temptation in this secular-like system, and thus choose to take another path.

The situation is simple, in front of cultivation, men and women are equal. It's extremely hard for a female cultivator to gather three mid-grade spirit stones in a month by painstakingly creating talismans or other auxiliary means.

However, by becoming a shared female cultivator of the Giving Bodhisattva, they can potentially earn three mid-grade spirit stones in one night – the difference is unimaginably large.

Therefore, there will always be female cultivators who want to fight their way up the ladder. Since that's the case, someone will accept these unique cultivation paths.

After all, why should others' one-year effort be equivalent to her decades of hard work? In face of cultivation, who can say who is nobler?

Moreover, it's not that there's a lack of dual cultivation techniques in the Immortal City.. Which one of the shared female cultivators of the Giving Bodhisattva isn't proficient in the dual cultivation method?

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Otherwise, how could these male cultivators enjoy it simply out of lust? It's also a form of cultivation, just a different kind of consumption.

This world is so absurd. The class system within the Immortal City is even more rigid and blatant than in the secular world. Only the high and mighty aristocracy can enjoy "freedom".

Take Chen Quan's "Chen Family" for example. The children born in their family are far superior to ordinary loose cultivators.

Of course, people born in Sky City are also fortunate, as they are far luckier than those in the "Lower City" beneath the Immortal City.

These cultivators in the "Lower City" have to reach the Foundation Establishment Stage at least to enter the Immortal City, yet the probability of success is less than one in ten thousand.

Observing Chen Quan's "memory" reminded Liang Sheng of how steady the operation of the Immortal City was.

Under such a system, how many ordinary people can leap over the dragon's gate? Overcome the shackles of destiny?

It's extremely difficult!

It seemed everyone had been labelled from birth, destined for different levels of good luck and fortune. What can be done about this?

Liang Sheng, at this moment, had no intention of changing the framework of the Immortal City. He just wanted to cultivate peacefully until he obtained the Dao Protection for immortality.

He has never considered himself a good person. He's just an ordinary person with a bottom line, always prioritizing his own safety.

Liang Sheng asked himself: if he wasn't capable of opposing Chen Quan at the time, would he have taken action for Jin Quanyu?

Maybe...

At this moment, after a cup of Spirit Tea went down his stomach, he felt a significant boost to his spirit. He opened his eyes after a while, feeling comfortable and ethereal.

Great tea!

The Fruit Wine he had years ago did not compare with this Spirit Tea!

Feeling uplifted, Liang Sheng left the Dao Valley Pavilion.

“Mr. Chen, take care,” said the Foundation Establishment-Stage waiter at the teahouse, brimming with flattery while seeing Liang Sheng off. Without a word, Liang Sheng wobbled off towards Chen Mansion.

That year, Qingfeng didn’t give any instructions, and Chen Quan was still a relaxed Deputy Colonel in the Cleaning Department.

Of course, this is the normal state of the Immortal City. With its solidified social structure existing among cultivators with long lifespans, how can anyone incite significant unrest?

After all, should any dissidents step out of line, one punch would suffice to quell all disturbance. Strength is the real authority in the Immortal City.

The work of the Cleaning Department is just like that. However, it had been 600 years since the last time the Cleaning Department took down a reckless cultivator organization.

The peaceful city of immortals!

Chen Family Residence.

Homeowner's Cave Mansion.

At this moment, with a thought from Liang Sheng, an invisible Talisman appeared in mid-air. At the end of Liang Sheng's Spiritual power outline, the Talisman in mid-air flashed with golden light.

When the Qi around him moved, it seemed as if Liang Sheng had already prepared a trap within a few meters radius. Suddenly, there was a stir.

Given Liang Sheng's skills, the trap he set himself would not even be detected by cultivators at the early Nascent Soul Realm.

Boom!

The Talisman in mid-air instantly shattered, and then a huge power poured out.

Even a cultivator at the Early Nascent Soul Stage, facing such power, would likely choose to temporarily avoid it.

“The techniques and spells of this Immortal City are really incredible, like this amazing Talisman in the air. It would be impossible to exist in the Wilderness.”

Before, when Liang Sheng made a talisman, he naturally had to prepare cinnabar and talisman paper. But in the Immortal City, these are actually methods only lowly cultivators use.

As long as they're cultivators above the Golden Core Realm, they have begun to cultivate this method of making talismans in the air. Not only is it convenient, but it also saves cultivation resources.

As for other auxiliary methods like array magic, there are alternative methods that work in the same way as a talisman. Even if one doesn't need to use real items to create the array eye, a massive amount of mana is needed for support.

Therefore, when it comes to array magic, even a nascent soul stage cultivator uses physical items to set it up, as this can make the array stable and long-lasting.

After all, unlike talismans which are one-time use items, the fact that the magic techniques in the Immortal City are amazing is undeniable.

Although Liang Sheng didn't experience any realm advancement that year, he gained a few more offensive techniques.

His strength has greatly increased!

As for other techniques like pill and weapon refining in the Immortal City, although they are also exquisite and subtle, whether it's due to the abundance of cultivation resources in the Immortal City, they are inferior to the techniques of Wilderness in the details.

After all, the cultivators in the Wilderness have scarce resources for cultivation, and they specialize in their respective fields. After tens of thousands of years of accumulation, they have made achievements in certain fields, which is not impossible.

Even in some detailed areas, the Wilderness is actually not inferior to the Immortal City, and may even be better.

In the sects of the Wilderness, apart from the Main Peak of the Hua Tian Sect being destroyed, leading to their top-tier weapon refinement techniques not being acquired, Liang Sheng netted all of their other high-grade techniques.

During his first year in the Immortal City, apart from cultivating, Liang Sheng was also getting accustomed to various other cultivation techniques.

Whether it is refining pills, talismans, spells, or arrays, Liang Sheng had almost a complete cultivation plan.

Since he has already broken through to the age of forty-one thousand years, which is only his temporary lifespan stage for now, and since he had no crisis in the Immortal City for now, he naturally needed to cultivate other auxiliary techniques whilst practicing. It is, after all, a way to pass the time..