

## **Bottleneck 381**

Chapter 381 Breakthrough to Nascent Soul Late-Stage, Visualization Divine Method Mutates, Dharma Form Three-Legged Golden Crow

At this moment, it was finally time for him to unveil the secrets of the Visualization Divine Method imprinted within his sea of consciousness.

He had the Visualization Divine Method for more than a year, only because he was Liang Sheng; otherwise, anyone else would have already succumbed to the temptation of cultivating it.

This was a Visualization Divine Method that could only be condensed possibly by Divinity Transformation Experts.

The next moment, Liang Sheng's sea of consciousness instantly changed, filled with blazing divine flames and a boundless ocean of fire, as if the entire space was burning mountains and boiling seas.

With the unveiling of the memory seal of the Visualization Divine Method by Liang Sheng, such a magnificent view suddenly appeared in his sea of consciousness.

An ethereal figure appeared amidst it all, and Liang Sheng faintly sensed two words—Drought!

At this very instant, Liang Sheng immediately felt a surge of heat ravaging his body, and he couldn't help but open his mouth and exhale a ball of white-hot flame.

Burning Rivers and Boiling Seas!

Flames Strengthened!

It seemed that the Divinity Transformation Cultivator in the past was skilled in fire attribute techniques, leaving behind such a fire-attribute Visualization Technique.

The figure of the Drought was vague and could not be fully sensed, seeming more like a world-destroying fireball with blazing flames.

The next moment, Liang Sheng's expression moved, he directly withdrew from the Visualization Technique, and then shook his head somewhat doubtfully. Wasn't it said that during the cultivation of the Visualization Divine Method, since it imprints into the sea of consciousness, one's divine sense would be consumed greatly, necessitating periodic cultivation and ample time for recovery?

However, Liang Sheng at this moment was still full of vigor, without the slightest sign of fatigue. Could it be because his divine sense was too powerful that imprinting this Drought Visualization Divine Method was not considered a consumption?

At this time, Liang Sheng couldn't help but show a grin as he looked at the projection of the sea of consciousness in his Upper Dantian.

If that's the case, then what is he waiting for?

After all, he possessed the Talent of Innocent Foolishness. To fully master the Visualization Divine Method relied on accumulating time, and he didn't have to worry about the bottleneck of visualization existing.

Originally, Liang Sheng thought he would need to cultivate intermittently for recovery, which would waste time. However, now he realized that for him the divine sense consumed by this Visualization Divine Method was only a drop in the ocean.

If that's the case, then what is he waiting for?

Under such circumstances, Liang Sheng naturally wouldn't hesitate. In the next moment, within his sea of consciousness, there was another burning of rivers and boiling of seas, and even the heaven and earth changed colors amidst the violent flames.

One month later.

In Liang Sheng's sea of consciousness, the Drought figure suddenly became somewhat solid, followed by a brilliant golden light before finally transforming into a ball of flame that condensed in the sky above his sea of consciousness.

Has it succeeded?

At this moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel overjoyed as he looked at the suddenly formed fireball imprint that was engraved in his spiritual sea.

Yet, at the next moment, a thought crossed Liang Sheng's mind. His body suddenly felt a wave of heat assaulting him, making him appear as if he was shining in the midst of flames.

It seemed like he was being burned by raging flames, but Liang Sheng felt nothing at all at this moment. The Drought Flaming Visualization Technique was a success!

It turned out that the Visualization Divine Technique's master was most proficient in fire attribute attack methods, ultimately condensing the Drought Visualization Technique.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was overjoyed. From now on, when facing fire attribute attacks, he would have partial immunity.

That is to say, weaker fire attribute techniques might have no effect on him at all.

On the other hand, his fire attribute techniques would be instantly enhanced, like the ordinary Fireball Technique, which would be unrivaled in power at the same realm.

The most terrifying thing was that he now had an additional divine ability in his mind. After cultivating the Visualization Technique, he could obtain its associated divine ability.

Of course, if others were to cultivate the Visualization Divine Technique, they would definitely need to breakthrough the bottleneck to obtain the imprinted divine abilities within.

These abilities could communicate with heaven and earth and be urged by divine sense, almost instantly released, with infinitely powerful effects. This was called a divine ability.

The divine ability of Liang Sheng was simple and Straightforward-

Thousand Miles of Barren Land!

This divine ability was a group-based divine ability. Under this ability, as long as Liang Sheng's divine sense power inside him theoretically didn't extinguish, his Thousand Miles of Barren Land divine ability would never extinguish.

It could be said to be extremely terrifying.

Just as Liang Sheng was overjoyed, a sudden insight flashed through his mind. At this moment, within his sea of consciousness, a flame imprint floated above the sea.

This appearance resembled a splendid sun closely. He couldn't help but shake his head as even though this flame imprint was unrivaled in power, it was ultimately still insignificant compared to the sun.

However, the essence of Visualization Divine Technique was also a cultivation method. Once the imprint was successfully engraved in the sea of consciousness, it would already be at the level of grand accomplishment.

The power of the divine abilities under the Visualization Divine Technique was determined only by the amount and strength of one's divine sense within. The upper limit had almost reached its peak.

But this situation was only true for others; Liang Sheng himself possessed the Talent of Innocent Foolishness.

Under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, there were no bottlenecks in the cultivation of all laws in the world. Just like the Lifespan Cultivation Technique, when it broke through its limits in Liang Sheng's hands, he achieved the appearance of immortality.

So, when he imagined the flame imprint in his mind as a sun, this idea instantly stirred up his sea of consciousness like pouring water into an oil pan causing it to boil.

At this moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel frightened. However, his ability to Seek Fortune and Avoid Evil led him to ultimately choose to remain calm and watch the changes.

At this moment, Liang Sheng's sea of consciousness was reflected within his Upper Dantian, connected to his divine sense strength, and provided an endless supply of divine power to the flame imprint.

At this moment, even Liang Sheng's physical body seemed to be enveloped by flames, his blood boiling. Yet, the flames felt as if they were non-existent, with no sense of burning at all..

Chapter 382 Breakthrough to Nascent Soul Late-Stage, Visualization Divine Method Mutates, Dharma Form Three-Legged Golden Crow

Within the sea of his consciousness, the mark of flames began to expand under the irrigation of the divine sense, and not long after reached its limit and exploded with a thunderous boom.

At this time, Liang Sheng's sea of consciousness was like the creation of a new era, and then a bird's song echoed throughout his sea of consciousness.

However, at this moment, Liang Sheng tried to move but found that he couldn't. He felt light-headed as his entire consciousness seemed to be floating.

Under the ancient cultivation techniques, in the early stage after Refining Spirit from Qi, his body and Primordial Spirit were one. His Primordial Spirit could not separate from his physical body.

But at this moment, Liang Sheng felt his consciousness separating from his body. He felt like a bystander, watching helplessly as his whole body burst with mana, then combined with the Divine energy and entered his sea of consciousness.

All these strengths surged into the explosive light spot in the sea of consciousness, namely, the Visualization Flame marker that was previously. It's finished.

Liang Sheng sighed involuntarily. The protection measures he had arranged couldn't resist such a commotion.

Yet, he was unable to control himself at this time. All the power in his body was continuously delivered to the sea of consciousness, providing energy for the Visualization Flame Marker.

What to do now?

With the remaining power of his divine sense, Liang Sheng directly explored the external world, and the result let him sigh in relief.

He thought that this sudden commotion would attract the attention of all the masters in the Immortal City.

He had even prepared to flee as soon as he regained the ability to move.

But the reality went beyond Liang Sheng's expectations—there indeed was a great commotion in the outside world, but no one was actually paying any attention to him.

Or perhaps, there was indeed a restless atmosphere in the mortal city, and everyone's eyes were indeed on the direction of the Chen Family Mansion. The Chen Family Mansion was actually extremely quiet at this moment. He thought the mansion would be disturbed by his commotion, but the commotion didn't occur where he was in seclusion, it was in the sky.

In the sky above the Immortal City, a burst of intense flame appeared, hanging in the sky like a grand sun.

But how could there be a grand sun at night?

When the anomaly occurred, the Left and Right Envoys appeared directly in the air not far from the Chen Family Mansion. They stared at the bizarre sun that had suddenly appeared, feeling uncertain inside.

They seemed to be not far from that grand sun, but under such close distance, there was no burning sensation that should have been felt. There was no sense of this feeling at all.

The Clear Wind and Bright Moon looked more serious as they saw this. However, they didn't speak. They exchanged a glance and acted simultaneously.

In an instant, everything within a thousand miles was still.

The two Divinity Transformation Spiritualists, the Left and Right Envoys, acted simultaneously. Within a thousand miles of the Immortal City, aside from the City Lord Mansion which had no movement, everything else blacked out.

Also above the Chen Family Mansion, it seemed to have been split. No matter how one tried to probe with their divine sense, they couldn't see the state of hundreds of miles around the Chen Family Mansion.

What has happened? Everyone had this question, while the experienced Nascent Soul Masters couldn't believe it.

Did the Divinity Transformation Spiritualists gather the Visualization Divine Method?

Who would have thought that today there would be a concealed Divinity Transformation Spiritualist, suddenly forming the Visualization Divine Method, and such a grand scene, comparable to the advent of a grand sun, which is rarely seen in millions of years.

Which of the concealed Divinity Transformation Spiritualists in the Longevity Immortal City could it be? The Left and Right Envoys might not even have such strength.

It is well known that the power of the Visualization Divine Method condensed by different Divinity Transformation Experts varies because of their different strengths.

But now, gathering the terrifying scene of the grand sun for the Visualization Divine Method is unheard of, rarely seen.

At this moment, the Clear Wind and Bright Moon watched the grand sun in the sky, their expressions involuntarily becoming grave. Even they knew that when they reached the point of gathering the Visualization Divine Method, they wouldn't be able to make such a big commotion.

Who is the other party?

At this moment, they only respect the strong in their hearts. Therefore, when the other party is gathering the Visualization Divine Method, it means that the other party does not have much remaining lifespan.

Otherwise, why would the other party do this?

However, the thought in their hearts was followed by greed. Such a powerful Visualization Divine Method, if they could get it, their strength would probably greatly improve.

Overwhelm the Clear Wind (Bright Moon) when the time comes, will be effortless then. The balanced situation of the Left and Right Envoys of the Immortal City for thousands of years would be broken instantly.

Because they directly sealed off this area just now, they don't want others to disturb them. They didn't act afterwards, but just quietly watched the grand sun condensing in the sky.

Suddenly, a bird's song appeared.

The faces of Clear Wind and Bright Moon once again changed greatly.

What?

Are there more changes?



With the sounding of that birdsong, the flaming grand sun in front of them suddenly transformed into a domineering three-legged giant bird.

Its golden light flickered, and it was domineering, but it still seemed to appear in emptiness, causing no sensation in reality.

But Clear Wind and Bright Moon knew that it was the final stage of the unnamed strongman gathering the Visualization Divine Method.

If the other party succeeds, the scene at this moment will be projected from nothingness into reality, and this three-legged giant bird also has its name.

Grand Solar Golden Crow!

This was such a horrifying phenomenon, probably rare to see in hundreds of thousands of years. Could the senior be in the late stage of Divinity Transformation or even beyond?

Or, beyond Divinity Transformation?

They dared not imagine further because in Longevity Immortal City, there was only one above the Divinity Transformation Realm, and that was City Lord Zhen Yuan..

Chapter 383 Breaking through to the Late Nascent Soul Stage, Visualization Divine Method Mutation, Dharma Manifestation of the three-legged Golden Crow (8k combined for monthly ticket)\_5

However, the situation before them now, even from a distance, made the hearts of the two tremble. How could such a powerful person have not made a name for themselves before?

Just when the two were puzzled, suddenly there was another bird cry in the sky. This time, the cry reverberated throughout the entire Immortal City.

The restrictions on Clear Wind and Bright Moon were instantly shattered by the cry, and the three-legged golden crow emerged, leaving no trace of starlight in the night sky at this moment.

In the sky, only the Grand Solar Golden Crow reigned supreme. All the people looked up to the sky, and Clear Wind and Bright Moon in mid-air became a mere backdrop.

Such a mysterious Visualized Divine Method and the resulting phenomenon might have never been seen by the cultivators of the present day Immortal City.

City Lord Mansion.

Xu Jintian, the manager of the City Lord, who previously led Liang Sheng and Bright Moon into the Secret Land, was also squinting at the sky, not knowing what he was thinking.

However, City Master Zhen Yuan was still in closed-door cultivation at this moment. He had not appeared under such circumstances, which meant that he must have gained something during his cultivation, otherwise, he would not be absent.

But this in turn might not be a good thing. Thinking of this, he quietly moved his fingers, seemingly sending out a signal.

Xu Jintian then continued to stay in the City Lord's Mansion, seemingly indifferent to the phenomenon of the Grand Solar Golden Crow in the sky.

At this moment, the bird cries in the sky became increasingly high-pitched, and the originally intangible three-legged golden crow caused the temperature to suddenly rise within a range of several hundred miles.

Instantly, cultivators below the Golden Core Realm felt a wave of heat surging into their bodies, and those standing closer even burst into flames, instantly turning into a ball of fire, without a sound.

Retreat!

Clear Wind and Bright Moon immediately took action at this moment, fearing greater losses. Although the two were competing with each other, they were once known as the unparalleled double pride and had a tacit understanding.

As the two took action together, a barrier that covered more than half of the Immortal City instantly appeared in mid-air, blocking the tilting heat wave.

This Grand Solar Golden Crow Visualized Divine Method seems to be successful!

Controlling the heat wave, the Left and Right Envoys stared unwaveringly at the scene in front of them, waiting for the moment the Visualized Divine Method succeeded, they would rush to the location where the Visualization Technique fell.

They wanted to obtain this Visualization Technique and see who was behind it.

If they could offer this Visualization Divine Method to the City Lord, it would definitely be a great merit. Furthermore, if they could practice such a Visualization Technique, their battle strength would be greatly increased, and Clear Wind (Bright Moon) would have no right to stand equal with them.

However, at this moment, the expressions of the two changed once again. In their many years of life, they had never experienced such emotional ups and downs.

“Hmm, the condensing actually failed?”

At this moment, the three-legged golden crow suddenly let out a scream, and then it seemingly self-destructed, turning into a rain of fire, falling instantly. The barrier from earlier was instantly broken.

Clear Wind and Bright Moon immediately stepped in to stop it, but the next moment, they stepped back, because they couldn't hold back.

Even if they could hold back, they would have to pay a heavy price. How could they possibly block such a terrifying disaster for the cultivators of the Immortal City?

The Immortal City would never lack people!

At the next moment, just as it seemed that the territory under Sky City was about to be engulfed by a sea of fire, and countless cultivators were about to be annihilated by it, a sigh suddenly sounded.

“Poor Daoist falls short by one move after all, heaven does not help me!”

No one knew the specific direction of this voice, only feeling that the voice sounded right in their ears.

At this moment, the cultivators who were previously motionless and waiting for death under the sea of fire regained their ability to move. They instantly fled to the distance.

The next moment, another violent force suddenly emerged in the mid-air, barely stopping most of the flames, preventing a tragedy from happening.

“Since the condensation has failed, you all perish with me.”

At the next moment, apart from some scattered rain of fire falling, the sea of fire in the sky disappeared, and the entire sky became calm again. The voice from before did not appear again.

“Senior.”

Clear Wind and Bright Moon reacted immediately, they greeted the mysterious person, but there was no response from the mysterious person anymore.

City Lord Mansion.

Xu Jintian’s face was full of astonishment. Surprisingly, there was such a powerful expert within the Immortal City. Why didn’t they appear before?

The only explanation was that the thoughts of Great Might, who were above Divinity Transformation, were too unpredictable. Maybe they just like this kind of secluded quietness...

Just then, a mournful voice suddenly appeared below the Immortal City, "Heaven, why do you treat my Chen family like this? What crime has my Chen family committed?"

Huh?

Clear Wind and Bright Moon heard the voice, immediately looking down with a somewhat strange expression on their faces because the Chen family mansion was gone again.

The Chen family mansion was unfortunately hit by scattered fiery rain, and what was more tragic was that only Chen Quan's Qi was still there. All the other Chen family disciples were buried in the rain of fire, dead and lost.

Was Chen Quan annihilated?

Clear Wind couldn't help but wonder at this point, what kind of fate did Chen Quan have? But since it was such a state of bad luck, Clear Wind didn't want to get close to Chen Quan at that moment.

Bright Moon, however, felt quite refreshed at that moment. Previously, her face had been shown up, but now she was able to vent her anger.

"Friend Qingfeng, why don't you go and comfort your subordinate?"

Hearing this, Clear Wind couldn't help but sneer. Chen Quan had suffered one tragedy after another, which had now led to the annihilation of his family. His fortune had recently run out. Otherwise, how could he be so unlucky?

What's more, Clear Wind himself didn't want to touch Chen Quan at the moment, for he was a Divinity Transformation Expert and was also afraid of being infected with bad luck.

So Clear Wind immediately made an excuse, smiling and saying, “We’d better find that mysterious expert first. Even if he blocked the backlash of the condensed Visualization Divine Method with his body, it’s highly likely that he has perished now.

But we have to find the remains of that person. Otherwise, how will we explain to the City Lord when he asks? Besides, you are still in charge of internal affairs.”

Bright Moon heard this and naturally stopped laughing at Clear Wind because finding the anonymous expert was indeed a top priority.

Although Clear Wind didn’t want to deal with “Chen Quan” at the moment, he thought about it and then sent a message to the Cleaning Department.

After all, with such a big blow, if Chen Quan did something bad out of despair, the situation would be completely terrible.

By the time Huang Qiang from the Cleaning Department arrived with his subordinates, Liang Sheng was sitting in the ruins with a blank expression, nowhere near the demeanor of a Nascent Soul Master.

Huang Qiang stepped forward and spoke cautiously.

“Commander?”

“Let me be alone. I’m fine. You all go. Don’t worry about me.”

Hearing “Chen Quan” say this, Huang Qiang and the others exchanged glances, not daring to say more or disturb him, and carefully retreated several hundred meters away.

“Captain, so what do we do now?”

“Wait....”

At this moment Liang Sheng seemed to be heartbroken, but in reality, he was filled with joy because, after this, his “Chen Quan” family’s cause and effect were gone.

From then on, he would be alone and without worries, which was naturally a celebration.

Originally, the Grand Solar Golden Crow Visualization Divine Method’s condensation had not failed at all. It was just that Liang Sheng had suddenly changed his plan on a whim and staged a grand play that lasted a whole year.

He did this to have the Chen family killed in the disaster, so he would no longer have any concerns or cause and effect.

As for the sea of consciousness inside himself, at this moment, above the sky, an arrogant three-legged golden crow mark was happily roaming.

The Three-legged Golden Crow Visualization Divine Method had succeeded!

Chapter 384 Ingenious Calculation, Dual Cultivation with Nascent Soul True Monarch, So Terrifying!

Immortal City.

At this time, Sky City was still in tumult. Both the Foreign Affairs Mansion led by the Left Envoy and the Internal Affairs Office headed by the Right Envoy, including their subordinate Cleaning Department or Factory Department, were all frantically searching in the vicinity of the Chen Family Mansion within a few hundred miles range.

They were looking for the whereabouts of that mysterious Divinity Transformation Expert, with even the Left and Right Envoys Qingfeng and Mingyue keeping their guards up, fearing they might miss the target.

Perhaps due to the failure in condensing visualization divine method, the person might have perished, but they could also be lingering on their last breath.

Regardless, whether the person was still alive or not, they were of immense value to them.

After all, a cultivator who reached the Divinity Transformation Realm was considered extremely fortunate. Who could guess what kind of opportunity the person might leave behind?

The Grand Solar Golden Crow Phenomenon, said to be visualization divine method condensed only by those in the late Divinity Transformation Realm or even higher, it's impossible for the Left and Right Envoys not to covet it.

Both of them were divinity transformation experts, but had no confidence in achieving such a feat. In this frantic search, skirmishes broke out.

Due to a fortuitous coincidence, the search team of the City Lord Mansion found traces of the Church of All Beings within the Immortal City.

There was a moment of chaos, but the battle soon subsided, leaving only the pursuit by the City Lord's Mansion.

The Immortal City was somewhat chaotic right now, but had nothing to do with Liang Sheng. At this moment, his data panel underwent another change.

He had finally gained an additional life-saving divine ability.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 1054

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Primordial Mysterious Technique (Fourth Layer), Ascending Immortality Scripture (Seventeenth Layer), Twenty Health Maintenance Techniques (Twenty-third Layer), Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique (Curse), Grand Solar Golden Crow Visualization Technique (Divine Ability)



Realm: Refining Spirit from Qi (Nascent Soul late-stage)

Lifespan: 41272

Even though the sea of consciousness within Liang Sheng hadn't undergone any substantial alterations at the moment, it was imperceptibly imbued with a burning power.

Should there be a struggle of equally matched divine senses, his divine sense came with a burning effect, significantly boosting its lethality.

Only his innate 'Innocent Foolishness' has allowed Liang Sheng's visualization technique to evolve from drought to the grand solar golden crow.

In simpler terms, among cultivators of the same realm, his visualization divine technique approached invincibility, with the Grand Solar Golden Crow's dominance reigning supreme, capable of boiling seas and incinerating rivers!

Of course, this was a normal outcome. Without this unbeatable effect of the Grand Solar Golden Crow Visualization Divine Method, neither Qingfeng nor Mingyue, the Left and Right Envoys, would have subconsciously thought that the cultivator who initiated this visualization method was at least more potent than them.

The person had possibly broken through divinity transformation. Hence, no one in the Immortal City would suspect that the person causing this phenomenon was Liang Sheng.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was kneeling in the ruins of the Chen Family Mansion, his face still showing unbearable grief. He was staring at the wreckage of the Chen Family Mansion, mourning as if his heart could die.

Of course, no one knew the immense joy in his heart. From now on, there wouldn't be any cause and effect in the Immortal City. Who could tie him down?

Moreover, with an unexpected accident occurring, since his family had been exterminated, if he were disheartened and gave up, perhaps no one would care, right?

Of course, he still had to act conscientiously. After all, he had to bid 'farewell' to the "Chen Family" with "Chen Quan's" alias.

You all take care on your journey.

The Immortal City was destined to spend a sleepless night.

Unfortunately, all the movements of the City Lord Mansion were in vain. Who could've foreseen that such a phenomenon was caused by a cultivator with a "Middle Nascent Soul Stage" appearance?

Although they didn't find the perpetrator, Qingfeng and Mingyue, the Left and Right Envoys, did not express despair.

Because neither of them found anyone, it could be considered a stalemate. Is there anything worth fussing over?

Moreover, the City Lord Mansion had not shown any response up till now, indicating that the City Lord had not emerged. It also implies that the perpetrator of the Grand Solar Golden Crow Phenomenon didn't have significant involvement with the Immortal City and didn't influence the overall layout of Longevity Immortal City.

Otherwise, City Master Zhen Yuan would have appeared at the first instance of the incident. It wouldn't have been as quiet as it was now.

Put simply, even with such a chest-thumping incident, everything in Longevity Immortal City was within City Master Zhen Yuan's control. It's hard to say if the mysterious cultivator was already within the City Lord's expectations.

Not only were they thinking this, but all the people in the Immortal City also shared their sentiments, even Old Xu, the manager of the City Lord Mansion, had the same idea at present.

However, Old Xu let out a sigh of relief when dawn broke, relieved that only minor problems were exposed last night without damaging the essence.

Thinking of this, he left his room, his demeanor quickly returning to its usual calm. He then began instructing the servants of the City Lord Mansion to continue carrying out their tasks as usual.

I wonder when will the Immortal City finally witness some real changes?

Dao Valley Pavilion.

“Commander, don’t drink anymore.”

At this moment, Huang Qiang looked at Liang Sheng gulping down wine, feeling somewhat helpless. It had been exactly ten days since the Grand Solar Golden Crow Phenomenon.

Liang Sheng had spent the first seven days wrapping up the affairs of the Chen Family, bidding his “Chen family members” a final farewell at last.

Others thought everything was over. Who could have known that the current “Chen Quan” hardly resembled the Deputy Commander of the Cleaning Department?

He was practically a drunkard now.

“Huang Qiang, you came just in time, come, sit down and join me for a drink.”

Huang Qiang originally wanted to persuade him not to drink, but Liang Sheng, with a drunk grin, pulled him over. Not paying any heed to his words, Huang Qiang could only show a helpless expression..

Chapter 385 Ingenious Schemes, Dual Cultivation with a Nascent Soul Master, Such Terror!

Who could have imagined that “Chen Quan”, who had dared to offend Right Envoy Luo Mingyue just before, had now fallen so deeply?

“Commander, we have a mission today and can’t drink. Yesterday we received a tip from the Internal Affairs Bureau Investigation Department, and they’ve already found clues about the Church of All Beings.

Didn’t you say you wanted to take revenge for the Chen Family disciples? This is your chance. Let’s go investigate now and annihilate the enemy in one fell swoop.”

However, Liang Sheng remained unresponsive, muttering instead, “Why bother about all that, come, drink with me!”

As a Middle Nascent Soul Stage True Monarch, at this moment, he didn’t use his spiritual power inside his body to resolve the spiritual wine. This made him look intoxicated, and Huang Qiang couldn’t help but feel annoyed by his lack of ambition.

But this could be understood. After all, the blow was too great. If it were Huang Qiang now, if his family was annihilated and only he was left, he would likely be in low-spirits for a while too.

Looking at Liang Sheng, who was so drunk he didn’t know his location, Huang Qiang could only sigh and temporarily give up on trying to persuade him. He turned and left Dao Valley Pavilion.

The path of cultivation is full of ups and downs. Huang Qiang had no confidence in whether he could break through the Middle Nascent Soul Stage because his lifespan was running out, with only a thousand years left.

However, “Chen Quan” was different from him, with nearly two thousand years of lifespan left. He still had hope to break through the Nascent Soul late-stage.

Even the Divinity Transformation Stage could be within his reach. But now, “Vice-Captain Chen Quan” has long lost his previous vigor and spirit.

All one can say is that the world forces people to succumb, leaving them helpless. The moment Huang Qiang left, Liang Sheng, who was still drinking, had a flash of brightness in his eyes.

In Immortal City, who would have more experience in being a waste than him? At first, he was the legitimate heir of his family!

But in the end, wasn't it true that he outlasted everyone and was left completely carefree in the world?

Presumably, by now, the rumors he deliberately spread disguised while going out have made their way to everyone in Immortal City. This could explain why he had given up on himself?

Afterwards, Liang Sheng calculated his plans for the next few days. Seeing no problems, he once again hazily raised his glass to the moon.

The Deputy Commander of the Cleaning Department, Chen Quan, had become a complete drunkard.

Left Envoy Mansion.

Upon hearing his subordinate's report, Qingfeng couldn't help but furrow his brow.

"How could Chen Quan be so useless? Isn't he just a junior descendant of the family bloodline? If he is alive, the Chen Family still exists. Why should he be like this?"

At this time, a person standing below thought for a moment and finally decided to speak up for fear of being scolded if the Left Envoy found out he had deliberately concealed something.

With that thought, he stood up and reported softly, "Left Envoy, I recently heard some news that it seems like Vice-Captain Chen Quan had severed his Essence Meridians to break through the Nascent Soul True Monarch Realm, seeking perfection for himself, making his body flawless.

So, although he appears unharmed and can still engage in Dual Cultivation, he has lost the ability to continue his bloodline."

“Hmm?”

Hearing this, the Left Envoy was taken aback. He had never thought of this situation. With this explanation, the impact of Chen Family disciples’ demise and Chen Quan’s subsequent downfall seemed somewhat justified.

“So that’s how it is.”

The Left Envoy thought for a moment and said, “Then let the Inspector’s Office issue an announcement allowing Chen Quan to take a leave of absence. His duties as vice-commander will be temporarily supervised by Huang Qiang.

After some time, he should be able to recover, as time can heal everything, and time is the best medicine.”

Chen Quan has nearly two thousand years of lifespan left. He will definitely figure things out. If he can continue to break through, the Divinity Transformation Realm may be achievable for him.

By then, with the method of Dual Cultivation of Divine Senses, it’s not impossible for him to have offspring. Tell him my thoughts and let him cheer up and work hard on his cultivation.”

Having said that, Left Envoy Qingfeng no longer spoke. As a Divinity Transformation cultivator himself, he knew how difficult it was to break through the Divinity Transformation Realm.

Beyond wealth, laws, and territories, one also needs luck and opportunity to even have a glimmer of hope for a breakthrough. Even the Left Envoy doubted he would be able to make it this far if he were to walk the path of cultivation again.

Otherwise, why would there only be two Divinity Transformation experts, the Left and Right Envoys, besides the City Lord in the vast Immortal City with countless inhabitants?

Of course, there must be hidden world experts in the City, like the one who condensed the Grand Solar Golden Crow Visualized Divine Method earlier.

However, thinking about this, the Left Envoy couldn't help but feel helpless. More than ten days had passed, and there was still no news from the opposition, leaving him unsure whether they had already fallen.

"By the way, make sure that the investigation into that Grand Solar Golden Crow Senior doesn't stop. Inform me immediately as soon as there's any news." "Yes."

Right Envoy Residence.

With many affairs to handle in the Internal Affairs Office, Qingfeng was quite busy. Despite the stability that came with managing internal affairs, many of the tasks were extremely tedious.

It was only after completing today's tasks that the Right Envoy had time to rest for a while. His subordinate, thinking of certain rumors and wanting to gain favor with the Right Envoy, decided to mention them during this break.

"Right Envoy, do you happen to know about a piece of news recently?"

"What is it?"

Not raising his head, Ming Yue heard his subordinate continue, "It turns out that Chen Quan can no longer have children, so after the Chen Family's bloodline was severed, he completely fell into despair."

"Hmm? There's such a thing? Is the source of this information reliable?"

Chapter 386 Ingenious Schemes, Dual Cultivation with a Nascent Soul Master, Such Terror!

After listening to his subordinates' words, Bright Moon couldn't help but smile, though his tone was skeptical, he thought to himself, 'So, that's how it is.'

No wonder “Chen Quan” dared to disrespect him back then. It turns out he had nothing to worry about now. After all, when Chen Mansion in the Upper City was destroyed, it was natural for him to risk everything to get on the good side of Left Envoy and seek justice.

Moreover, under those circumstances, had he not been calm and something really happened to him, Left Envoy Qingfeng might have used the “Chen Quan” case as an example for his subordinates, rewarding the Chen family with more benefits beyond imagination.

It’s a pity that “Chen Quan” himself didn’t make any gains during the Heaven and Earth Spine event.

The Chen Family Mansion had just been built when it experienced such a catastrophe. The fact that no heart demons were born could already be considered fortunate.

Alright, let’s not bring this up anymore, it makes me seem petty. But this resentment is the most difficult to endure.

Since that’s the case, have someone keep an eye on him. Don’t let him wake up from his pain. Since he chose to degenerate, then he shouldn’t think of making a comeback. Just let him continue his descent honestly.”

“Yes, I understand.”

One year later.

At this time, not many people paid attention to “Chen Quan” anymore. Almost everyone in Immortal City knew about someone who chose to degenerate because they couldn’t have offspring due to their solidified essence.

Of course, no one dared to speak about this in front of him. After all, Chen Quan was still a Middle Nascent Soul Stage True Monarch. Wouldn’t offending him be equivalent to seeking death?



Even those with the same or higher realm wouldn't dare to offend him easily. He could now be referred to as the breadwinner of his entire family, and such people should never be provoked.

Since "Chen Quan" had no more concerns, if he were to be agitated and take action, he would naturally do it without restraint. Only a fool would provoke him.

So over the past year, "Chen Quan" lived a carefree life. In name, he was still the Deputy Commander of the Cleaning Department, but he had never visited the Cleaning Department again.

Under these circumstances, the Left Envoy did not make things difficult for him. After all, Chen Quan used to be his most loyal dog at the core.

Now he's just indulging in self-destruction, and the Left Envoy hasn't lost anything either. Why would the Left Envoy give others the chance to criticize him?

He even acted perfectly, taking great care of "Chen Quan." Even though Liang Sheng had indulged in self-degeneration, the Left Envoy still took care of him with extra consideration.

This situation made the subordinates of the Foreign Affairs Mansion even more loyal to the Left Envoy. For now, "Chen Quan" had become a living example for them.

As long as you're loyal, without any hidden agenda, and perform your duties to the best of your abilities, even if you make minor mistakes, there won't be any punishment.

Under such circumstances, who in the Foreign Affairs Mansion wouldn't be loyal to the Left Envoy? However, no one knew that at this time, Liang Sheng was having an exceptionally comfortable life.

He only needed to "muddle through" for another two thousand years, and he could completely free himself.

By that time, he would surely have made another breakthrough, and perhaps no one in Longevity Immortal City would have the strength to threaten him.

Even the Longevity City Lord wouldn't be able to do that.

In that case, what's wrong with being a waste for two thousand years? Having strength while being a waste would mean a life of supreme freedom.

Now within Immortal City, almost everyone from the inner and outer mansions to the Left and Right Envoys regarded him as an insignificant person.

His acting skills ultimately deceived everyone, but who within Immortal City could waste their time like him?

Cultivating is all about grasping every second. In this regard, who would suspect his playacting? After all, he hasn't seriously cultivated for a whole year.

Dao Valley Pavilion.

After drinking up, Liang Sheng staggered out of the door. The shopkeeper personally escorted him out. As soon as he returned, he slapped the servant in the face.

Just now, the servant had murmured under his breath, "This drunkard seems really beyond redemption..."

No wonder the servant would say that. In the past year, Chen Quan had been in a drunken state every day. Where was the grace of a Nascent Soul True Monarch?

"Little Four, this is the last time I'm hitting you. If I hear you talking nonsense again, you can leave Dao Valley Pavilion."

"Master, please don't be angry. I know I was wrong. I promise I won't talk nonsense again."

The shopkeeper didn't speak again and returned directly to the counter. But, catching a glimpse of Liang Sheng leaving from the corner of his eye, he couldn't help but shake his head.

A year ago, “Chen Quan” was still full of vigor, winning against the Right Envoy in an unexpected way and becoming famous for a while.

Now he had become a drunkard. If it wasn’t for the fact that he was a Nascent Soul True Monarch and that the Left Envoy still held on to old affections, things would be even more miserable for him.

But this also showed the rules of Immortal City.

Strength is the foundation.

Let “Chen Quan” try being an ordinary Golden Core Daoist. The Left Envoy wouldn’t even care, and where would he find such a carefree life?

When Chen Quan returned to his mansion, he went straight to his bed. But at this moment, he didn’t have a trace of drunkenness left.

He hadn’t expected that there would be so many complicated situations in Immortal City, even the business of Giving Bodhisattva required some kind of background to be successful.

Over the past year, Liang Sheng appeared to be idle and degenerated, but in fact, he was observing everything with a critical eye. He saw many things clearer than others.

Perhaps it was because he became an “outsider” that he could see things more clearly. After all, who in Immortal City would care about a drunkard that lived in a world of dreams?

Just like the businesses of Giving Bodhisattva, the Left and Right Envoys’ backgrounds were more or less involved behind them. It seemed that these red light districts had all become the spy network of the Left and Right Envoys..

Chapter 387 Ingenious Calculation, Dual Cultivation with Nascent Soul True Monarch, So Terrifying!

However, this was normal. Even places like taverns, where information spread, had their own backgrounds. So, how could a red light district be any different?

After all, cultivators were also human beings, and they had desires too. As long as there were desires, there would be spies and arrangements.

The Immortal City needed stability, and this was just a routine method. However, there was one place that had taken Liang Sheng by surprise.

It was the Cuiwei Residence that Huang Qiang and the others were looking for earlier. It seemed that its background had nothing to do with the Left and Right Envoys but was related to several families in the city.

However, under Liang Sheng's observation, he found that the person behind it was actually Steward Xu from the City Lord's Mansion.

The City Lord's Mansion controlled the Left and Right Envoys, and both the inner and outer city were under the City Lord's control. So why did he need to bypass the Left and Right Envoys and establish the Cuiwei Residence separately?

Moreover, if it wasn't for Liang Sheng's wide coverage of his Divine Sense and that no one could detect it, he might not even have discovered that the true master behind the scene was Xu Jintian.

Because of this, Liang Sheng specifically investigated Xu Jintian's situation. The more he investigated, the more he felt that he couldn't see through the other party.

One could only say that the current situation in the Immortal City, apart from powerful cultivators, was no different from worldly intrigues and secular affairs.

However, Liang Sheng didn't care too much about it. What did it have to do with him? He was just a waste after his family was exterminated.

As for what it meant for Xu Jintian to be the City Lord's steward, what did it have to do with Liang Sheng?

Liang Sheng deliberately investigated the forces behind so many Giving Bodhisattvas for a very simple reason: how could a waste like him not indulge in wine, wealth, and pleasure?

Furthermore, a cultivator who had lost the ability to produce offspring would probably be completely self-destructive if he frequented the red light district. There would be no way for him to regain his spirits, right?

Perhaps by then, he would be regarded as self-destructive, useless, and incapable of doing great things. That was the effect he wanted.

Moreover, at that time, due to his status as a Nascent Soul True Monarch, no one would be willing to provoke him. This was simply the best example of a way to idle away his life.

It was even more carefree than when he was the useless eldest son in Jinzhou City back then. At that time, Liang Sheng didn't have the power to protect himself.

So, Liang Sheng had already calculated the time for his next plan. He planned to proceed step by step, striving to become utterly useless within the next year.

This year, he had already become a despised drunk, and next year, he would become even more outrageous.

Unfortunately, even the best plans could have accidents. He had already made plans, but the next day, he was suddenly summoned to the Left Envoy's Mansion.

However, he wasn't worried about this at all, because under the Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil method, there were no signs of great misfortune. On the contrary, it seemed to give him a slight sense of relief.

What exactly was the good news? The Left Envoy was his lucky star!

Liang Sheng had no concerns in his heart. Even if it wasn't good news, he wouldn't be too nervous. As long as City Lord Zhen Yuan didn't make a move, who in this Immortal City could be his opponent?

At present, he was at the Qi refining and Divinity transformation stage in the ancient cultivation, equivalent to the late Nascent Soul Realm. Coupled with his Grand Solar Golden Crow Visualization Divine Power, even the current Left and Right Envoys were no match for him.

In the Longevity Immortal City, I am invincible with only one person below me!

When the Left Envoy saw Liang Sheng, he couldn't help but frown. Although he knew about his self-destructive state, seeing it with his own eyes still made him feel somewhat disappointed.

At this moment, although Liang Sheng had not been drinking, the thick smell of alcohol on him clearly indicated that he had just woken up from a hangover.

It was only because "Chen Quan" was a Nascent Soul True Monarch that he didn't need to worry about the damage caused by alcohol and indulgence. Otherwise, any low-level cultivator would suffer physical harm if they didn't use their mana to refine the Spiritual Wine.

After reaching the Nascent Soul Realm, there was no need to worry about these minor damages, as the body would automatically recover under the strong strength.

"Chen Quan, last year you went to the Lower City to visit the younger generation of your Chen's village. Did you notice anything unusual?"

Liang Sheng heard this and had a thought. It seemed that the Left Envoy had discovered the Cave Mansion of the Divinity Transformation realm where the Church of All Beings had once excavated the Drought Visualization Divine Technique.

At this moment, Liang Sheng shook his head and couldn't help but cry out.

“If only I hadn’t let the Chen family disciples in the Lower City return. If they had stayed there, they wouldn’t have died.”

Hearing this, the Left Envoy couldn’t help but feel annoyed. How could “Chen Quan” display such a woman’s demeanor? Where was the slightest trace of a Nascent Soul True Monarch’s elegance?

“Chen Quan, stop crying. Think carefully, did you notice anything unusual around Chen’s village at that time?

This is the information sent by the Internal Affairs Bureau Investigation Department. Take a look at it now and think carefully. Don’t disappoint me.”

Liang Sheng had no choice but to take the jade slip and realized what had happened in the Lower City after his Divine Sense moved. As he had anticipated, the Cave Mansion of the hidden Divinity Transformation realm had been discovered.

“Huh?”

Even if Liang Sheng was pretending to be useless, he couldn’t help but frown at this moment. After all, if it weren’t for the Church of All Beings exterminating the Chen family disciples in the Sky City, how could he have brought the Chen family disciples from the Lower City back?

Moreover, the situation at that time was too coincidental. It was very simple to analyze the reason from the content of the jade slip. The Church of All Beings might have deliberately targeted the Chen family to cover up their movement in the Lower City.

“Left Envoy, are you saying that all of this was done by the Church of All Beings? They deliberately targeted my Chen family to cover up their movement in the Lower City?”

The Left Envoy nodded and felt relieved. Luckily, “Chen Quan” was only degenerate and not really useless. When he saw the results of the investigation, he could guess the general truth..

Chapter 388 Ingenious Schemes, Dual Cultivation with a Nascent Soul Master, Such Terror!

“So, it was the Church of All Beings that actually caused the demise of my Chen family. If it weren’t for their actions, the bloodline of my Chen family would not have been severed, right?”

Upon saying this, Liang Sheng suddenly looked up, a flash of inspiration in his heart. He came up with a new idea: he could take advantage of the situation and completely distance himself from the whirlpool that was Sky City.

“Left Envoy, I request permission to go to the Lower City to investigate the truth. If I can’t find anything in a year, I’ll stay there for ten years. If I can’t find anything in ten years, I’ll stay there for a hundred years.

Anyway, my fight with the Church of All Beings will never end. Once I have the results, I only hope that you, Left Envoy, can give me a chance for revenge.” Hmm?

Seeing the sudden fighting spirit in the “Chen Quan” before him, the Left Envoy was somewhat pleasantly surprised. If he had known this earlier, why would he have wasted a year letting Chen Quan fall into such depravity?

Indeed, desire is the driving force for all cultivators, whether it is greed or hatred. In fact, they are all desires from one’s inner self.

Without much thought, the Left Envoy nodded directly and agreed to Liang Sheng’s request. “Alright, whatever manpower you need, I will have people cooperate fully.”

Liang Sheng shook his head.

“I am enough on my own. With more people, the target will be too big. Considering the rebellious nature of the Church of All Beings, having more people is not a good thing.

Moreover, I am now just waste; if I go to the Lower City alone, no one will pay attention to me, right?”



Upon hearing this, the Left Envoy nodded repeatedly. It was no wonder that he had once favored this subordinate. As long as his spirit was restored, his thinking was always crystal clear.

“Fine, then do as you say. Moreover, to make it easier for you to go to the Lower City and investigate the truth, I can give you a hand.”

“Hmm?”

After listening to what the Left Envoy had to say, Liang Sheng nodded. No wonder someone who had struggled with the Right Envoy for thousands of years had such a dirty heart.

However, at this moment, Liang Sheng finally confirmed one thing: he could really kill the Left Envoy without any danger.

Temporarily, he had the power to protect himself!

And anyway, going to the Lower City was good for him, because that was where his true freedom lay.

In the Lower City, neither the Left and Right Envoys nor the Internal Affairs Cleaning Department would pay much attention. Lower City rarely had Golden Core Stage True People – who else could rule but himself?

This was perfect!

One day later, Chen Quan was scolded by the Left Envoy and demoted to the Lower City. The Left Envoy personally declared that Chen Quan could return to the Upper City once he got his act together.

The news quickly spread, and everyone sighed that the Left Envoy was truly kind and generous to “Chen Quan”. If Chen Quan continued to decline like in the previous year, he would be truly wasted.

The spiritual energy in the Lower City was far inferior to that of the Upper City. Under such “harsh” conditions, any cultivator would find it unbearable.

Otherwise, why would the vast population of the Lower City try so hard to climb upwards? Even if it took a hundred years to correct “Chen Quan”, it would be no problem compared to his lifespan.

The Left Envoy could afford to wait patiently. It could only be said that the Left Envoy was kind. Otherwise, who would care about an underling who willingly fell into depravity?

In Sky City, there were more than enough cultivators trying to climb upwards.

Upper City.

A certain dark corner.

“Are you sure that Chen Quan was really demoted to the Lower City after angering the Left Envoy, and there is no other reason?”

“No, according to the spies in the Left Envoy’s mansion, when the Left Envoy was extremely angry, he even broke his own chair. So this time, there is no problem with Chen Quan going to the Lower City.”

“That’s good. However, Chen Family Manor is still close to the cave mansion where the Divinity Transformation cultivator passed away. At this moment, you have to make some arrangements.

Remember, you must keep an eye on Chen Quan’s every move. Don’t take it lightly. Even after confirming that there is no danger, you can’t let your guard down.”

“I understand, Elder. You can rest assured.”

“Now that the formalities are out of the way, let me tell you some good news. There are already several Nascent Soul Masters in our sect who have successfully practiced the Visualization Technique.

Heaven blesses our Sect of All Living Beings! This time, our strength has greatly increased, and our dream is getting closer and closer.”

“Really? That’s great news.”

“Indeed, it’s a good thing for our Sect of All Living Beings. By the way, do you have any clue about the whereabouts of that anonymous Cultivator who condensed the Grand Solar Golden Crow Contemplation Method a year ago?

The high level of our sect unanimously believe that he has such cultivation level but has always kept it hidden, implying that he’s not in line with those corrupted people of Immortal City.

So, if we can find where that senior person is or if he has already passed away, we must locate his legacy, it will be of great help to the development of our Sect.”

“Elder, we still haven’t received any information on the whereabouts of that senior person for now. However, there has been no progress on the City Lord Mansion side either.

It appears that the cultivation level of this senior person might be at least at the Divinity Transformation Late Stage; otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to hide so well.

But rest assured, Elder, we will find that senior person as soon as possible and beat those hounds of Immortal City to it.”

“I’ll leave it all to you.”

“For all beings!”

“For all beings!”

Lower City.

While the Church of All Beings was plotting, Liang Sheng had already arrived at Chen’s village in the Lower City. At this moment, he didn’t care about the secret observer watching him.

Acting as if he hadn't noticed anything, once he entered the Manor, he had the servants remove all the Spiritual Grass in the spiritual field and replant it.

His reasoning was absurd — the spiritual field of Chen Family Manor should only grow Spiritual Plants for brewing Spiritual Wine. This news was explosive in the Lower City.

But who would dare to advise against the family lord's order in the Chen family Manor? That would be seeking death, right? This matter was so outrageous that it even reached the Sky City because many families had businesses in the Lower City.

As the upper class remains fixed, the exploitation and oppression of the lower-class continue. However, when the Left Envoy heard about this, he couldn't help but smile.

It seemed that Chen Quan, who had regained his mind, was still useful. Moreover, because the Left Envoy let Chen Quan go to the Lower City, his subordinates became even more loyal.

After all, everyone wants to follow a conscientious boss. Now all that's left is to see what kind of surprise Chen Quan will give him.

Left Envoy was pleased, and the Secret Observers of the Church of All Beings who were watching Liang Sheng breathed a sigh of relief, figuring that he was just a useless freeloader.

Even if he was a Nascent Soul True Monarch, as long as he didn't cause trouble, the Church of All Beings would be safe. However, the unfolding situation made everyone watching Liang Sheng somewhat incredulous.

Because there were so many people in the Lower City and many of them couldn't attain proper cultivation, naturally there were plenty of industries for them to vent.

Such as taverns.

Such as the Red Light District.

There was even a Beast Fighting Arena, where those who craved excitement could enter and fight to the death.

However, what interested Liang Sheng most was the Red Light District. After all, to be a debauchee, one shouldn't disregard his hedonistic side.

As for the Giving Bodhisattvas here, compared to the Upper City, they were a bit lacking in charm. After all, the Giving Bodhisattvas here had low cultivations, so how could the effects of Dual Cultivation be as obvious as in the Upper City?

But still, Nascent Soul True Monarch Liang Sheng went there anyway. Most surprisingly, the Giving Bodhisattva who served Liang Sheng achieved Qi Refinement Completion all at once, and even got a Foundation Establishment Pill, directly breaking through to Foundation Establishment.

Instantly, Liang Sheng became the Cultivator that the Giving Bodhisattvas in the Lower City most wanted to serve. The effect of Dual Cultivation with a Nascent Soul True Monarch was terrifyingly powerful!

Chapter 389 - The Church of All Beings is courting death and Liang Sheng is manipulating the world like a chess game

Immortal City, Lower City.

Time flew, and three months had passed.

Over these three months, Liang Sheng had been living an extremely comfortable life, even his meals were exquisite rarities.

He was the Deputy Colonel of the Cleaning Department and a Nascent Soul Master in the Upper City; he was considered to be among the higher beings. What more could be said about him being in the Lower City, where Foundation Establishment Experts were rare?

In the Lower City, countless cultivators wanted to form connections with "Chen Quan" or even just show their faces in front of him.

If “Chen Quan” could remember them, it would be an enormous blessing. Look at the Giving Bodhisattva who had been favored by a Nascent Soul Master and directly progressed to Qi Refinement Completion.

Moreover, it was said that she even received the reward of a Foundation Establishment Pill and succeeded in her Foundation Establishment in one fell swoop. So, everyone was trying to gain favor from Liang Sheng.

They had sunk into the world and struggled desperately to establish their foundations, but all their efforts seemed like a joke at this point.

This woman was nothing more than a lowly cultivator with a despicable profession, the lowest rung of the spiritual hierarchy, the most contemptible existence.

But reality was ridiculously cruel. She easily became a Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator, an existence that they could only look up to.

Who would dare to say anything in front of a Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator?

Only those who didn’t cherish their lives.

It was rumored that the woman wanted to voluntarily become “Chen Quan’s” servant and serve him until her death, but “Chen Quan” directly rejected her.

When they heard this news, everyone secretly cheered. How could such a person from the lowest rung of society have such foolish thoughts?

However, the final result was still hard for them to accept. This Giving Bodhisattva had successfully entered the Upper City and became one of the higher beings they had always dreamed of becoming.

There were rumors that the spiritual energy density in the Upper City was extremely rich, and those cultivators who were used to the density of the Lower City would mostly feel dizzy the first time they entered the Upper City.

One's whole life of diligent cultivation could not compare to the fortune of a Giving Bodhisattva. It could only be said that Heaven was truly unreasonable.

This also led to the cultivators of the Lower City who were constantly watching over "Chen Quan's" mansion, wanting to seize any available opportunities. After all, what if their relationship could bring them luck?

Liang Sheng naturally ignored all of this. However, since he once praised the taste of the food outside, there had been all sorts of food streets right outside his mansion.

If you liked it, then they tried their best to satisfy your appetite. They dreamed of one day being in "Chen Quan's" good graces.

Although the Lower City was not comparable to the Upper City, the spiritual energy density in the Lower City was much richer than in the Desolate Regions.

Therefore, the quality of the ingredients and food produced here was naturally outstanding. It was the first time Liang Sheng had leisurely enjoyed life since entering Immortal City.

Wasn't pursuing an immortal life all about living such a carefree day-to-day life?

During this time, Liang Sheng would taste food and stroll around during the day, while admiring all sorts of flowers at night.

Occasionally, when he was in a good mood, he would sprinkle some fertilizer on the flowers, like the Giving Bodhisattva who completed her Qi Refinement in one fell swoop.

Although Liang Sheng was slightly intoxicated at the moment, no one minded. They were only more enthusiastic towards him, feeling as if they were the next lucky ones.

While Liang Sheng lived an unconstrained life, the members of the Church of All Beings who were monitoring "Chen Quan" were gritting their teeth in anger.

How could such a rotten person be worthy of the title Nascent Soul Master? What kind of creatures were raised under the fixed hierarchy of Immortal City?

Nevertheless, amidst their anger, they were somewhat relieved. After all, “Chen Quan,” who indulged in wine and revelry, would definitely not cause any trouble.

His debauchery was, in fact, an act of self-abandonment. It seemed that even the Left Envoy of Immortal City could not tolerate him, so he threw him down from the Upper City to spare his own eyes.

When the spies of the Church of All Beings reported “Chen Quan’s” recent actions one by one to the top, the whole church gradually calmed down.

However, they still didn’t let their guard down, as the Lower City was the foundation of the Church of All Beings. Only the hardworking cultivators knew how unfair the world was and would choose to wait with them for the dawn to arrive.

“The situation is still under control, but you must continue to monitor him, and don’t be careless. As long as Chen Quan is in the Lower City, you must keep an eye on him at all times. No matter what, he’s still a Nascent Soul Master, and if something goes wrong, our Church will surely suffer a great loss.”

“Elder, rest assured. I have already let Old Yang disguise himself as a vendor at the wonton shop outside his manor. With Old Yang’s skill, Chen Quan will definitely take the bait.

Old Yang is very careful, and there haven’t been any issues all these years. He will definitely complete the task, so you can rest assured.”

“That’s good.”

Lower City.

Outside Chen Family Manor.



At this moment, Old Yang was stirring the wontons in the pot, preventing them from sticking together. As he thought about the order given by the Elder of the Church of All Beings just yesterday, he couldn't help but shake his head.

He didn't know how long he would have to keep up this surveillance. Why did he have to be so good at cooking wontons? If not for that, he wouldn't have been assigned to this mission.

Sigh, Old Yang could only console himself that his many skills were his strength, and that outstanding people would always shoulder greater responsibilities; the future was bound to be his own.

Just then, Old Yang's hand trembled slightly, but his face remained calm, and he immediately put on an ingratiating smile.

"Chen Quan" had arrived.

Every move of Chen Quan was under the watchful gaze of the vendors and shopkeepers on this food street. It was precisely because of his presence that this gourmet street had flourished.

Chapter 390 The Church of All Beings is courting death, and Liang Sheng is manipulating the world like a chess game

Everyone here thinks they will be the next lucky one. They believe their failure to establish their Foundation is due to a lack of blessings.

To them, Nascent Soul Master Chen Quan's presence is their greatest fortune. After all, the Giving Bodhisattva is willing to lend them a hand, and they understand people's hearts even better, don't they?

So as long as they have perseverance, they will eventually encounter their chance. They watch Chen Quan enter the wonton shop, and the jealousy in the eyes of the nearby vendors is evident.

Old Yang wipes his hands and immediately puts down his spatula, prepares the wontons, and greets Chen with a bow.

“True Monarch, what would you like to eat today?”

Liang Sheng ignores Old Yang’s deliberate flattery, and the strong smell of alcohol on him seems unfazed by it.

Old Yang’s reaction is normal, for who here doesn’t know “Chen Quan”? If they deliberately pretend not to know “Chen Quan,” that would be counterproductive.

Liang Sheng appears entirely lazy and casually says, “A few bowls of clear water wontons with some chopped green onions will do. It tasted great yesterday.”

Perhaps because of the abundant spiritual energy, the ingredients grown in the Lower City are incredibly delicious. It’s a pity that the cultivators here are always focused on cultivation and rarely enjoy the pleasure of food.

Liang Sheng, on the other hand, savors it to the fullest. As long as there is demand, someone will study it, and that’s the influence of a Nascent Soul Master in the Lower City.

Old Yang quickly serves the wontons, and Liang Sheng takes a sip of the broth, finding it incredibly delicious. The wontons' silky dough is enjoyable, and the chewy meat of some unknown demonic beast is used inside.

Liang Sheng is eating with great enthusiasm. In the past thousand years, he has almost forgotten this kind of happiness, but now he is satisfied with it.

His appetite is insatiable, and he unceremoniously devours ten bowls of wontons before feeling content.

Of course, for a Nascent Soul Master, eating one hundred bowls wouldn't make him full.

But it's just the pleasure of food.

Happiness is all that matters.

Feeling satisfied, Liang Sheng casually tosses down a mid-grade spirit stone. The sudden sound of inhaling cold air fills the street, making the surrounding temperature drop a little.

Old Yang has such great luck.

Under this stimulation, the scent of delicious food on the street becomes even more intense, and almost everyone wishes "Chen Quan" would favor their shop.

However, Liang Sheng turns around and leaves without any lingering feelings. Others are naturally disappointed, but they aren't too discouraged.

As long as "Chen Quan" is still in the Lower City, they still have a chance. Isn't the struggle of cultivators all about patiently waiting for opportunities to come?

Liang Sheng understands their thoughts very well, but he doesn't mind it. As long as he can enjoy life, why not?

As for his visits to the wonton shop, he knows that Old Yang is a spy of the Church of All Beings. He isn't there to test Old Yang but to put him at ease so that he won't bother him.

Otherwise, he'd have to kill him, as whoever doesn't make him happy will be sent to paradise.

With the City Lord of Longevity Immortal City yet to show up, Liang Sheng now has the confidence of being invincible.

Which fool would be blind to that?

However, over the past three months, Liang Sheng couldn't help but admire the strength of the Church of All Beings, which had survived under the Left and Right Envoys' investigation.

Indeed, their techniques are not simple. Their ability to conceal themselves can be regarded as masterful.

Ordinary Nascent Soul Masters would probably be fooled by their disguise. Old Yang is actually a late-stage Golden Core true person and a prominent figure in the Lower City who could establish a sect.

No one would have thought that Old Yang would have such a cultivation level. It could only be said that the Church of All Beings is very cautious and well-prepared.

However, it is precisely because of their cultivation level that the wontons are so delicious. After all, they were specially cooked by a Golden Core Daoist who put their heart into it.

Liang Sheng does not feel threatened in the Lower City, so he naturally does not expose them. Instead, he thinks it's a good thing, as it can satisfy his craving for food.

And so, this calm life continues, and another year passes. People in the Upper City have almost forgotten about "Chen Quan," and occasionally someone brings him up, slapping their forehead.

"Do you mean that Nascent Soul Master who has given up on himself? What a pity about the Left Envoy's hard work. That man is beyond saving..."

However, during this year, the Left Envoy has been indifferent to "Chen Quan," as if everyone has forgotten about him.

But who could know that the Left Envoy has been secretly paying attention to Chen Quan's movements all along? "It's been over a year, are there any news from Chen Quan?"

"Reporting to the Left Envoy, according to Commander Chen's last report, there has been no movement from the remnants of the Church of All Beings so far.

It seems that the cave mansion has been completely abandoned, or maybe..."

"Or what?"

"Or it's not the doing of the Church of All Beings, and it may simply be the descendant of the nameless predecessor who took back the inheritance."

The Left Envoy remained silent upon hearing this since it was indeed a possibility. However, the situation at the time was too coincidental, and coincidence meant something was wrong.

"Never mind that, tell Chen Quan to continue investigating in the Lower City carefully. And, for the Upper City, don't let your guards down and keep searching. Do not cause any problems, as the City Lord might be leaving seclusion.."