

Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck #Chapter 41 - 41: Bizarre - Read Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck Chapter 41 - 41: Bizarre

Chapter 41: Bizarre

Jinshan Temple.

Startled by the knight's shout, Xia Zhiqiu quickly gathered himself, apologized to Xuan Nan and his party, and then returned to the side of the eldest son and knelt on the ground in deference to the arrival of Wang Fei.

Xia Zhiqiu was somewhat frustrated. It seemed that Wang Fei intended to make up for the past decades of absence with a grand show of the heir's return to Prince of Ping'an's Mansion.

She didn't even wait to verify if the boy was really her Prince. Yes, a mother might do anything to compensate for a child she has wronged.

However, this level of fuss seemed a bit too hastened. Had some misfortune occurred in the palace that warranted the rush?

Xia Zhiqiu's thoughts spun wildly. The actions of Princess Ping'an at this moment were indeed hard to justify, but all he could do was bury his doubts for now.

The next moment, the Princess's horse carriage appeared within everyone's line of sight, followed by a flurry of people adding to a buzzing scene.

Hmm?

Observing the situation, Xia Zhiqiu understood more than he had initially thought. Wang Fei's actions were drawing quite the grand assembly.

Was she making sure that everyone in Jinzhou City knew of the return of the heir of Ping'an Wang's Mansion today?

When the carriage came to a halt and the curtain was pulled back, an elegant woman appeared, still beautiful in her age. All those present cast their eyes downward, not daring to look directly at her.

"Lady Rong, where is my son?"

The old woman hurried over to Wang Fei and whispered in her ear, “Your Highness, don’t be upset, the Prince is over there.”

Upon hearing this, Wang Fei immediately looked where Lady Rong pointed and saw a young novice monk being surrounded by guards. Her eyes turned red instantly, and she rushed towards him.

“My poor son.”

The novice monk didn’t have time to counter-react, he was abruptly pulled to her side, where she roughly rolled up his sleeve and saw a birthmark on his arm resembling a flying sparrow. She started crying uncontrollably.

“My son, you’ve suffered so much these years.”

Wang Fei sobbed as she held the novice monk, causing uncertainty among the people of Jinshan Temple and the local folks. Xuan Nan and others were relieved. They now understood why Xia Zhiqiu had made such a fuss – it all made sense.

Something stirred in Xuan Nan’s heart at this moment, but he quickly dismissed the thought. This was not a time for him to act impulsively.

Meanwhile, seeing Wang Fei lose control, Xia Zhiqiu quickly ordered his men to bring in a veil to cover Wang Fei, keeping the spectacle hidden from the on-looking crowd.

The novice monk finally reacted, trying gently to break away from Wang Fei, careful not to hurt her, and cautiously said, “My woman, are you sure you haven’t mistaken me for someone else? I’m just a novice monk in the temple.”

“I can’t be mistaken. I remember every detail of this birthmark, you are my son.”

Then, Xuan Nan outside seemed to realize something and hurriedly left. Worried about Wang Fei’s safety at this moment, Xia Zhiqiu was too preoccupied to notice.

It wasn’t long until Xuan Nan returned with a parcel. He handed it to Xia Zhiqiu. “This is the jade pendant that was on Wuhai when I found him.”

Upon hearing this, Xia Zhiqiu immediately understood Xuan Nan’s intention. Without any concern for overstepping his bounds, he immediately opened the parcel, revealing a serpent-shaped jade pendant with the character ‘An’ in the middle!

A match!

Xia Zhiqiu hurriedly took a few steps forward, handed the jade pendant to Lady Rong, who was even more excited after seeing it, and she walked into the veil.

“Your Highness, the temple elder has brought the jade pendant that the prince carried with him.”

After seeing the jade pendant, Princess Ping’an became even more emotional, “Child, look, this is your jade pendant that the Emperor bestowed upon you when you were born. You are my child, Prince Ye An of Ping’an Mansion.”

The novice monk, no, Ye An, was completely stunned. This was his mother? Was he the Prince of Ping’an Mansion?

He was somewhat incredulous, then awkwardly patted Wang Fei’s back, his heart beginning to believe.

“Benefactor, could you please calm down? May I check with the Chief Monk?”

The Princess had no objections, and Ye An’s answer from Xuan Nan was extremely affirmative, “Wu Hai, you still have worldly entanglements. You may go with the Princess.”

Hearing this, the Princess cast an appreciative glance at Xuan Nan, and her impression of Jinshan Temple improved slightly.

Then Ye An, who was still dazed, was practically dragged into the horse carriage by Princess Ping’an and escorted down the mountain by the Dragon Suppression Guards.

“To all the holy monks, it was inconsiderate of me to have disturbed you like this. Due to current circumstances, I can’t stay. I will personally come up the mountain and apologize next time.”

Xia Zhiqiu gave a hurried goodbye and left. At this moment, the common people were extremely satisfied. After all, the gossip involving such big figures was exceedingly sweet.

Jinzhou City.

Lifeless Sect Headquarters.

“Elder, the Prince of Ping’an’s Mansion has found the child, but Jinshan Temple remains undamaged. If I had known this, I would have killed this child long ago.”

The Elder, unknown to the situation, responded in an inscrutable manner, “The church has its own plan concerning this matter. Today’s result is indeed a bit regrettable as Jinshan Temple has managed to avoid calamity, but the situation is still under control.

Since we already have a result, let’s put this aside for now. Don’t you dare take any reckless actions.

By the way, where is Flower Mother? Did she meet that piece of trash from the Liang Family today? Did she catch him?"

On hearing this, Flower Mother looked rather embarrassed, "Respected Elder, I indeed met Liang Sheng, but..."

The Elder, hearing her tone, sensed that something was wrong. Even though Flower Mother wasn't strong in terms of cultivation, her contributions to the Holy Sect over the years were numerous. Could she have encountered trouble when dealing with that insignificant trash?

After Flower Mother recounted the events, the Elder was left puzzled and had no idea what had happened.

"Indeed, this matter is strange. We will have to wait for another opportunity tomorrow to find out exactly what strategies this useless thing is deploying." "Yes!"

Shengde Building.

Sitting in the private room, Liang Sheng frowned. The appearance of Flower Mother gave him a bad premonition.

Had he been targeted by the Lifeless Sect?

In the past, Liang Sheng was entrusted with Liang Qiang's dying requests. However, he soon discovered that Liang Qiang had been manipulated and that Flower Mother was a member of the Lifeless Sect. Since then, there had been no further involvements.

But he hadn't expected to encounter her today. He absolutely refused to believe that this was just a coincidence. Given the Lifeless Sect's character, they were likely planning to revisit old matters.

The only thing that could attract the attention of the Lifeless Sect was his wealth. Despite their tactics not changing over the years, their audacity was still irksome.

But in this scenario, he would need to plot carefully. The Lifeless Sect definitely won't stop at one attempt; they would definitely have follow-up plans.

However, now that Princess Ping'an had arrived at Jinzhou City, the city was heavily guarded. Presumably, the Lifeless Sect wouldn't dare to act out in the open.

Given this, he still had room to manoeuvre, but he also needed to prepare for the consequent affairs. After all, once targeted by the Lifeless Sect, escape wouldn't be easy.

Thinking of this, a plan began forming in Liang Sheng's mind. This time, not only would he make the Lifeless Sect pay, but he would also seize the opportunity to break free from his shackles.

Flower Mother, you're walking into your own grave!

Chapter 42:1 Want to Be a Good Person

Jinzhou City.

Princess Ping'an had already returned to the capital overnight with Ye An, escorted all the way by the Dragon Suppression Guard. The haste of her return made Xia Zhiqiu more certain that something must have happened at the Prince of Ping'an's Mansion in Capital.

However, Xia Zhiqiu didn't make any other moves. All he needed to do now was wait for the order from the Capital, and then he could leave Jinzhou City and return to the Capital.

At this critical moment, it was natural not to do anything so as not to cause unnecessary trouble. As Zheng Wanchun was already following Xia Zhiqiu, he also made preparations to leave Jinzhou City.

It was unclear whether it was because the words of Princess Ping'an were left behind or because Xia Zhiqiu was full of reverence for the high monks of Jinshan Temple. In any case, they were all pleased with the hosts and guests.

During this period, compared to before, Zheng Wanchun's meetings with Liang Sheng became even more frequent. After all, he could see that Liang Sheng's "condition" was deteriorating and that he might not have much time left. If he went to the capital, it would be difficult for them to meet again in this lifetime.

As for Flower Mother, just as Liang Sheng had anticipated, she had once again created the opportunity for a chance encounter, only this time her methods were much more sophisticated.

She was like a gentlewoman who stopped after a brief taste, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel a bit more favorable toward her compared to the last time he had seen her and ignored her.

For some reason, she would always inadvertently encounter Liang Sheng, and gradually, they would chat and get along better and better.

Liang Sheng couldn't help but admire Flower Mother for achieving this. In order to maintain her image, she had specifically rented a mansion not far from Shengde Building, but he didn't know if she had bought or rented it.

However, Flower Mother still had to return to the Lifeless Sect headquarters regularly to report on her progress. She didn't know that her whereabouts had long been clearly known to Liang Sheng, who was almost aware of the location of the Lifeless Sect headquarters.

With the help of the Attribute Panel Concealment, as long as Liang Sheng does not mess up, Flower Mother, who is in the Postnatal Sixth Realm, will never be able to discover that she is being followed by him.

In the blink of an eye, another half month had passed, and Zheng Wanchun was more relaxed. He inadvertently revealed that in a month's time, he would be leaving Jinzhou City with Xia Zhiqiu.

Liang Sheng calculated the time secretly, preparing to implement his plan. After that, he would solve the problem and be free as a bird in the sky and a fish in the vast sea.

Zheng Wanchun was about to leave Jinzhou City, and he couldn't wait any longer.

Shengde Building.

At this moment, it was sunset. Zhang Rongjun had finished his work at the teahouse and finally had time to find Liang Sheng. Before he knew it, they started talking about the scene of Princess Ping'an going to Jinshan Temple to pickup the Prince.

"Brother Sheng, it's such a pity that you didn't go to Jinshan Temple. Who would have thought that the Prince of Ping'an would be stranded among the common people and at the Jinshan Temple of all places?"

Zhang Rongjun marveled at the story. After all, in this world, merchants and businessmen can only strive for wealth but not for high culture.

If they achieved success in martial arts, wealth would come easily to them, just like why Liang Sheng, as the tavern owner, had no more wealth than Zhang Rongjun but had a much higher status than him.

That's because he was a disciple of the martial arts family, the Liang Family's Younger Generation. Reality was that cruel.

Liang Sheng didn't care about this. After waiting for Zhang Rongjun to stop talking about it, he smiled and said, "Alright, it's really boring to listen to you talk about this. How about I take you to visit Sheriff Zheng today?"

“County Government Office Sheriff Zheng?”

Zhang Rongjun naturally knew who the other party was, so he was more than willing to hear Liang Sheng’s invitation. At the beginning, it was said that Niu Ben, the local ruffian, was afraid of Liang Sheng, but it would be more accurate to say that he was afraid of Zheng Wanchun.

“Where are we going? What do I need to prepare?”

“Don’t be so nervous, it’s just old friends getting together. Too formal would be no good. I already arranged to have drinks with him before you came looking for me today, and it will be at your favorite place.”

Zhang Rongjun tacitly smiled and naturally knew where Liang Sheng was talking about, “I’ll pay for everything tonight, and you better not try to steal.”

Liang Sheng naturally wouldn’t oppose, and the two immediately got in a horse carriage. The carriage swayed and went to a place, and as for the direction, it was naturally towards Yichun Building.

However, when they passed by the mansion that Flower Mother had invested heavily in, Liang Sheng couldn’t help but smile when he noticed the sedan at the door.

After observing and summarizing the patterns for so many days, today was supposed to be the day when Flower Mother wouldn’t leave the Mansion. Seeing the sedan proved that there were no surprises.

“Right, tonight the two of us will just drink and not overwork ourselves. After all, our bodies can’t handle those enchantresses anymore.”

At this moment, Zhang Rongjun changed the subject and said that he was considering Liang Sheng’s well-being. Although Zhang Rongjun’s hair and beard were white, he seemed to be in better shape than Liang Sheng. As just drinking was the reason for his visit today, Liang Sheng did not insist on it.

When they arrived at Yichun Building, the madame was no longer Spring Lady, but the former top courtesan, Lady Liu.

Upon seeing Liang Sheng, Lady Liu’s mouth turned up at the corners. An important customer had arrived!

“Master Sheng, it’s been a long time since you’ve been here.”

Lady Liu leaned in, but Liang Sheng took a step back, “I can’t handle you myself. My old friend here can, though. Just make sure he’s taken care of. All the expenses tonight are on him, so manage it.”

Lady Liu leaned into Zhang Rongjun's embrace, and he, being an old hand in this business, didn't mind.

"Bring out the best wine and the prettiest girls tonight, money is no concern."

With that, he stuffed a stack of silver notes into Lady Liu's bosom, and her eyes lit up.

"Ladies, come out to entertain our guests."

Liang Sheng and Zhang Rongjun laughed as they were ushered inside by a group of ladies. Once seated, however, the banquet didn't commence.

"Lady Liu, prepare some tea and snacks for now. We need to wait for our esteemed guest, Sheriff Zheng. Once he arrives, we'll start the banquet."

Upon hearing that Zheng Wanchun was coming, Lady Liu perked up, her enthusiasm rising even higher than before.

In their line of work, having the protection of someone like Zheng Wanchun meant nobody would dare to cause trouble.

Unfortunately, Zheng Wanchun couldn't make it that night. Just as he was about to leave, a beggar blocked his way and handed him a note.

At first, Zheng Wanchun was suspicious, but after reading the note, his expression changed drastically. He sent a message to Yichun Building to apologize for not being able to keep his appointment, and then hurried to the County Government Office with the little beggar.

Yichun Building.

Zheng Wanchun's absence disappointed Zhang Rongjun and Lady Liu, but Liang Sheng took the initiative to lighten the mood.

"Bring out the good food, good wine, and good ladies all at once!"

Soon, the party fell into a drunken haze. Liang Sheng quickly became intoxicated and unconscious, carried off to an upstairs room to rest. Zhang Rongjun fared no better, and after finding a girl, he went straight to sleep.

Just past midnight, with the building bustling outside, the unconscious Liang Sheng opened his eyes. His drunkenness seemingly vanished.

He quietly opened the window and slipped out, using the Attribute Panel Concealment function and his Post-Natal "Eighth" Level without anyone noticing.

In no time, Liang Sheng arrived at Flower Mother's temporary residence, skillfully bypassing the guards on patrol.

The sedan chair outside was still there.

Without wasting any more time, Liang Sheng scaled the wall of the mansion without disturbing anyone. He had already learned where Flower Mother's room was.

When he entered Flower Mother's room, she didn't notice anything until Liang Sheng's murderous intent was revealed, and she suddenly woke up.

"Liang Sheng!"

These were her last thoughts as Liang Sheng didn't hesitate, striking her temple with a single palm.

In her final moments, she couldn't believe that a martial arts waste from the Liang family could so easily take her out.

Holy Sect...

Her consciousness plunged into limitless darkness as Liang Sheng pulled out the Corpse Dissolving Powder and sprinkled it without hesitation on Flower Mother's body. In a short while, Flower Mother disappeared from the world without a trace.

Second Uncle, even though it took me decades to send "Second Aunt" to you, you shouldn't be lonely anymore.

After making sure no traces were left behind, Liang Sheng completely melded into the night, leaving without a sound.

By the time Liang Sheng returned to his room in Yichun Building, the area outside was still lively, and no one knew he had left.

At that moment, a fire suddenly erupted in the southern city. The County Ya Catcher and his men surrounded a mansion, with not just Zheng Wanchun present but even Xia Zhiqiu personally arrived. The Liang and Wu Families' elite forces were already on standby.

"As expected, it's the remnants of the Lifeless Sect. Kill them!"

At that moment, Liang Sheng looked out his window at the faint glow of fire from the southern city, a small smile playing on the corners of his mouth. This was part of his plan.

If he couldn't resolve the problem that had plagued him for so long, then why not just eliminate the people causing the trouble?

I really just want to be a good person, so why do they always force me?

Chapter 43: Chaos

J inzhou City.

Lifeless Sect stronghold.

“Elder, Flower Mother can't come today. She said that her progress with the Liang family's useless person is going very fast. After all, that waste has been in and out of Flower Mother's mansion a few times in the previous days. So, for the sake of better completing the mission and preventing the waste from going to her at any time, she said she won't come for the time being.”

“In that case, it's also fine. If it weren't for Xia Zhiqiu's hound, we wouldn't have to be so careful. It is still better to be cautious now.”

However, for some reason, the elder of the No-Life Sect always felt uneasy in his heart, but there had been no abnormalities recently. Could there be a problem with the head church?

But in the next moment, the Elder of the No-Life Sect suddenly stood up, looking at a certain direction outside the window, his eyes full of killing intent, “Visitors are here.”

The other people were suddenly startled by his words. Before they could react, they saw numerous rockets shot in, with fire oil on them. In a short time, the whole mansion caught fire.

The Elder of the No-Life Sect and others had already rushed out of the room, but the outside of the mansion had already been heavily surrounded by the government office. County Lord Xia Zhiqiu was even watching from a hundred meters away, not moving at all.

And those leading the charge were Zheng Wanchun, Liang Ying, Liang Ping, and Wu Chang. At this moment, they were directing the operation from all sides to ensure it was foolproof.

“Damn!”

At this time, how could the elder not know that he and others had already been exposed? But apart from a few core members of the church, even ordinary members of the Lifeless Sect did not know about this place.

The elder couldn't help but look at the people beside him. At the moment, their nerves were tense and their faces full of urgency, which didn't seem like a pretense. It meant that they didn't leak the information.

So, there was only one person left...

Flower Mother!

"Certainly, it must be Flower Mother who leaked the information. Otherwise, how could it be such a coincidence that the court's hounds came to kill us right on the day she is not here?"

At this time, the constables of the County Government Office and the elite disciples of the Liang and Wu families were fighting fiercely with the guards of the Lifeless Sect. However, with the constables being more determined in their actions, they killed their enemies like breaking branches.

At this time, several leaders of the halls wanted to fight desperately but were stopped by the Elder of the No-Life Sect. He had encountered worse situations before. It's no use rushing, as long as there are green mountains, there's no need to worry about having firewood to burn.

"Break through, don't linger."

The several people from the Lifeless Sect moved quickly, their fighting experience was extremely rich, and they soon found the weakest part of the besieging army.

"The No-Life Evil Cult is indeed hard to deal with," Xia Zhiqiu had also noticed that the situation was not right. The other party simply didn't want to fight at all, only to break through and escape. In that case...

"Everyone, close the net!"

Xia Zhiqiu pointed far away in the direction where the elder was breaking through. Zheng Wanchun, Liang Ying, and the other two did not hesitate and rushed over.

Liang Ping was eager to achieve merit, so he was the closest to the front, but the next moment, his face changed dramatically.

"Postnatal Ninth Layer!"

"Uncle!"

The change happened too fast for anyone to react. Who could have thought there would be a Postnatal Ninth Layer Expert disguised as an ordinary high-level martial artist in the Lifeless Sect? It was so similar to Xia Zhiqiu's disguise back then.

Fortunately, the Elder of the No-Life Sect didn't want to fight. Liang Ping barely managed to avoid taking the brunt of the palm wind, and his life was spared.

Liang Ying let out a roar, but Zheng Wanchun and the others stopped immediately, retreating instead of advancing. Xia Zhiqiu had already come to his senses and was finally taking action, rushing towards this place quickly.

"Remnants of the No-Life Sect, die!"

Seeing Xia Zhiqiu finally take action, Zheng Wanchun and the others followed suit. However, Xia Zhiqiu also felt some regret in his heart.

He was ultimately too impatient, and if he had arranged things more appropriately, this oversight would not have happened. But he didn't have much time in Jinzhou, so he had no choice.

If he could add today's merit of eradicating the rebels to his record, there would be no one in the court who could find fault with him once he entered the capital in the future.

However, what was the origin of the young man who let the little beggar report the news? They would have to investigate after this. The man might not be as simple as he seemed.

The No-Life Sect elder dared not underestimate Xia Zhiqiu, and for a short while, their battle was fierce with sand and stone flying around, making it impossible for anyone to approach them.

However, Xia Zhiqiu caught sight of Liang Ying and the others' predicament from the corner of his eye and became anxious. These remnants of the No-Life Sect were truly sly as foxes. Liang Ping was severely injured, and although Zheng Wanchun and the others temporarily had no life-threatening danger, they were still at a disadvantage.

If things continued like this, these No-Life Sect remnants might really escape, and he would fail miserably, leaving a stain on his record as the County Lord.

Thinking of this, Xia Zhiqiu no longer hesitated, "Masters Xuan Ji and Xuan Nan, I request your assistance immediately."

Xuan Ji and Xuan Nan!?

Monks from Jinshan Temple?

At this moment, the No-Life Sect elder was suddenly shocked upon hearing this. He feared that today's disaster wasn't caused by Flower Mother but the monks of Jinshan Temple.

Could it be that they wanted to use this opportunity to ally with the Prince of Ping'an's Mansion to successfully clear their name?

Damn it!

Xuan Ji and Xuan Nan, hidden in the shadows, wore bitter smiles on their faces. If they had known this would happen, why would they have bothered to leave the mountain today?

They could only say that Jinshan Temple had indeed been careless recently, never expecting to be caught in Xia Zhiqiu's open scheme. So, their relationship with Xia Zhiqiu was merely a stepping stone to this point?

Xuan Ji and Xuan Nan exchanged glances at this moment. They knew all too well that Xia Zhiqiu was not merely as gentle and elegant as he appeared; he was ruthless too when taking action. This time, they were probably expected to prove their loyalty.

Xuan Nan and Xuan Ji quickly made a decision. Given the No-Life Sect's character, even if they didn't take any action today, the sect would likely already have its sights set on Jinshan Temple.

Moreover, if the Dayan Dynasty truly focused its attention on Jinshan Temple, they would have no other choice but destruction.

Temporarily cooperating with the court was a better option. Compared to their previous relationship with the Prince of Ping'an's Mansion, the No-Life Sect was a relatively minor issue.

With that thought, the two no longer hesitated. The next moment, they saw the two venerable monks instantly appear on the battlefield, and the No-Life Sect elder was furious at the sight.

"Damn baldies!"

Immediately, the situation at Zheng Wanchun's side reversed. The No-Life Sect elder saw that there was no way to win. He mustered all his strength for one palm strike, hoping to repel Xia Zhiqiu even if it meant he would suffer internal injuries. The next moment, he turned around and fled without any hesitation, not caring about the other church members any longer.

There was nothing Xia Zhiqiu could do at this sight. A postnatal Ninth Layer Expert with virtually undamaged battle strength wanted to escape; he simply couldn't stop it.

Back then, Yang Laifa was heavily wounded and weakened by more than half of his strength by the combined efforts of the Ancestors of the Liang and Wu Families before being killed by Xia Zhiqiu.

However, this time, it was not entirely fruitless. Looking at the surrounded No-Life Sect members, Xia Zhiqiu was cold and unemotional.

“Kill!”

But just then, an unexpected event occurred. As the No-Life Sect elder was about to escape the encirclement, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

Xuan Ji!

Yichun Building.

Liang Sheng stood by the window, looking at the distant fire that resembled brilliant fireworks, sighing in his heart. This time, he had become the final chess player.

Under various coincidental circumstances, he had set up a seemingly unrelated yet closely connected chess game involving Xia Zhiqiu, Jinshan Temple, and the No-Life Sect as his chess pieces. To be safe, he should also stage his own death and sever ties with this whirlpool.

As a result, only a few members of the No-Life Sect would likely escape, Jinshan Temple would be blamed, and no one would know about his killing of Flower Mother. No one would suspect him.

After all, what does a worn-out, “useless” old man like him have to do with a youthful informer?

Although the method was simple, it was extremely effective!

Flower Mother, after this, he would leave the world as a love-stricken person, which should be a fitting tribute to your efforts, right?

Chapter 44: Faking Death To Escape

J inzhou City.

Yichun Building.

Early the next morning, Liang Sheng was refreshed, while Zhang Rongjun rubbed his old waist with a bitter smile on his face, thinking that he was really getting old.

Liang Sheng glanced at him, and Zhang Rongjun gave him a look that men understood. Then, they both greeted each other and went their separate ways back home.

When Liang Sheng returned home, he planned to spend the whole morning waiting and observing the situation in Jinzhou City. However, not long after, someone knocked at his door.

Ma Xiaoliu rushed in and said, "Master, Grandfather has passed away. The family is asking you to go to the Ancestral Hall now."

Hmm?

Liang Sheng was momentarily lost for words at this unexpected news. Then, a guard from the Liang Family stepped forward and explained, "There was a disturbance last night. The elder was seriously injured in battle. Despite calling for a doctor in time, he still passed away."

Liang Sheng understood. After all, Liang Ping was at the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level realm but had previously suffered injuries. His age had caught up with him, and if an accident occurred, it would be understandable.

Liang Sheng sat silently in the horse carriage, feeling partially responsible for the accident that led to Liang Ping's death. For a time, his heart was filled with mixed emotions.

When he arrived at the Ancestral Hall, he could no longer stay low-profile, as all eyes were on him. After all, he was the only flesh and blood of Liang Ping left in this world.

At this moment, Liang Ying's face was haggard, filled with grief over the loss of Liang Ping. He was now the only one left to carry on the Liang family's legacy.

After inheriting the position of Patriarch and after the death of the Ancestor, Liang Ping had been his most powerful supporter. At this moment, he greeted Liang Sheng who had just entered.

"Brother Sheng is here."

"I pay my respects to the Patriarch."

Liang Sheng followed Liang Ying into the Ancestral Hall, and saw Liang Ping lying in his coffin, wearing his burial clothes, his face rosy, as if he were asleep.

Although Liang Ping had never treated him as a son in all these years, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel suffocated at this moment.

No matter what, due to being Liang Ping's son, he had been able to live a comfortable life, even as a "martial arts waste."

At this moment, Liang Ying patted Liang Sheng's shoulder without saying anything. Liang Sheng could only mechanically follow all the arrangements made by the Liang family.

Guarding the spirit, giving thanks for the condolences, carrying the banner into the burial, seven days passed in the blink of an eye. By then, Liang Sheng finally understood what had happened that night and began to reflect on himself.

From now on, he must not be so reckless. He should not get involved in power struggles without overwhelming strength. No matter how carefully planned, accidents could still happen.

He became more determined than ever to break away from this situation as soon as possible; otherwise, as a small boat caught in a whirlpool, he was very likely to capsize.

As it turned out, on that night, everything was going according to Liang Sheng's script. The Elder of the No-Life Sect was on the verge of escaping the encirclement but suddenly, someone blocked his way.

That person was none other than Abbot Xuanji of the Discipline Hall of Jinshan Temple. Xia Zhiqiu's eyes brightened, and he couldn't help but exclaim that he had misjudged the situation.

Abbot Xuanji of the Discipline Hall of Jinshan Temple was not a Post-Natal "Eighth" Level practitioner, but a top expert at the Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm.

At this moment, the Elder of the No-Life Sect was filled with anger and fear. Jinshan Temple was indeed a hidden den of fierce dragons as the heritage of the Dharma Sect.

But at the same time, Xuan Ji's heart was full of bitterness, his cultivation level, hidden for a long time, now exposed to everyone's eyes.

He had no choice but to do this.

On the night when Xia Zhiqiu's open conspiracy took place, they had to make sure that all members of the No-Life Sect died in Jinzhou City.

Because the events of this night could not be leaked out, Xia Zhiqiu, as ruthless as he was, had boundaries.

However, the No-Life Sect was different – if they offended them, they would have to sever all roots to avoid disaster.

Since the Elder of the No-Life Sect was stopped by Xuan Ji, any hope of escape had turned into a delusion, especially given that Xia Zhiqiu would not let this opportunity slip away.

In the end, the results were clear: Xia Zhiqiu and Xuan Ji joined forces and killed the Elder of the No-Life Sect, only at the cost of Xuan Ji's slight injury.

The cause and effect of this matter were sealed at Xuan Ji's insistence. Considering the connection between Prince Ping'an's Mansion and Jinshan Temple, Xia Zhiqiu naturally ordered everyone present to keep it a secret.

Although the news of the destruction of the Lifeless Sect was still spreading, there was no mention of Jinshan Temple involved in the rumors.

If it wasn't for Liang Sheng's high cultivation level and overhearing the whispers of the Liang Family's younger generation, he probably wouldn't have known about such a story.

After the seven-day mourning period was over, Liang Sheng returned home, but by then, the entire mansion was already draped in white mourning cloth.

Though Liang Ping no longer had any father-and-son affection for him, it was after all a repercussion of his actions. As long as it didn't affect his own safety in the future, he could lend a hand to the Liang Family at least once.

As for revenge? The Elder of the Lifeless Sect had already been killed, so how could one speak of revenge? It could only be blamed on Liang Ping's eagerness to achieve merit that led to such an outcome.

As soon as he returned home, Zhang Rongjun visited him. The Liang Family was a prominent clan. Although Zhang Rongjun and Liang Sheng were best friends, he was not qualified to pay homage at the Liang Residence.

"Sheng, my brother, you must accept the change with resignation. The dead cannot be brought back to life. We who are alive must move on."

"Don't worry about me."

Even though he said that, Liang Sheng's haggard appearance still made Zhang Rongjun uneasy. "My brother, our teahouse has been renovated and is ready to open. Would you mind coming over to take a look for me?"

Seeing that Zhang Rongjun was insistent, Liang Sheng agreed, knowing letting everyone in Jinzhou City see him in such a sorry state would help lay the groundwork for his plan.

At the teahouse, Zhang Yuntai had been waiting for a long time, the place was decorated in a classic style, and Liang Sheng could not find any faults.

However, after keeping vigil for seven days, he was inevitably overwhelmed. After spending some time at the teahouse, Liang Sheng decided to leave, looking slightly better than before.

Zhang Rongjun breathed a sigh of relief when he saw this. But with the teahouse's opening approaching, he was busy as well and did not accompany Liang Sheng on his way.

On his way back, Liang Sheng specially let Ma Xiaoliu take a detour to the mansion where Flower Mother, disguised as Lady Ru, used to live.

This time, he naturally couldn't see her. The old servant of the mansion was not in a good mood, for he hadn't received his promised wages and the Lady had left without saying anything – how could he not be angry?

“My mistress? She left a long time ago and is no longer in the mansion. I didn't even get my wages. How would I know where she is?”

“Didn't she leave a message for me?”

“How could a liar like her leave a message for you?” With that, the old servant slammed the door shut.

Liang Sheng looked like he'd been struck by lightning and suddenly coughed up a mouthful of blood, his face as pale as gold. He then fainted on the spot.

Ma Xiaoliu was so frightened that he hastily carried Liang Sheng onto the horse carriage and rushed to the doctor.

“Anger has led to a heart attack; his mood is depressed. If it had been any other time, it wouldn't have been a problem. But he has just experienced great grief and great joy, plus his body is already severely depleted. Even divine intervention can't save him now. Let him go home and rest. Whether he wakes up or not depends on fate.”

Ma Xiaoliu couldn't hide this news. Soon, Zhang Rongjun, the Liang Family, and Zheng Wanchun were informed, and they rushed over right away.

Seeing that Liang Sheng was barely breathing, they all wore worried expressions, fearing that Liang Sheng might not have much time left. They didn't know when he would pass away or if he could wake up.

Zhang Rongjun felt particularly guilty, knowing all this. If he had known, he would not have allowed Liang Sheng to return home alone.

“Brother Sheng is, after all, a devoted lover.”

They already knew that it was because of a woman that Liang Sheng had ended up like this, so they could only sigh in response.

At this moment, Liang Ying felt even more miserable. She had just lost Liang Ping, and now it was his son’s turn. How could she face him in the afterlife?

Three days later, Liang Sheng suddenly regained consciousness, but before Ma Xiaoliu could rejoice and call for others, Liang Sheng yelled out “Lady Ru,” and then breathed his last breath!

As Liang Sheng had never married, the Liang Family arranged his funeral. However, with Zheng Wanchun involved, his funeral was still rather grand.

Seven days later, Liang Sheng was buried next to Liang Ping’s tomb, and Yichun Building was closed for the day to commemorate this devoted patron.

Prostitutes are heartless, actors are unfaithful, yet this moment was so ironic. However, no one in Jinzhou City knew that it was only achieved by Zhang Rongjin’s generous spending.

Three days later, late at night.

At Liang Sheng’s grave, a hand suddenly reached out from the soil, and soon, Liang Sheng, dressed in burial clothes, crawled out completely from the grave.

With the unprecedented eleventh level of the Turtle Breath Technique that pushed the limits, who could have discovered his fake death? Under the moonlight, Liang Sheng had already regained his youthful appearance, his face full of smiles.

Today, he had settled all cause and effect in Jinzhou City, and from now on, he would be free of shackles and regain his freedom!

Chapter 45: Old Friend, Long Time No See

Night.

Liang Family Cemetery.

After climbing out of the grave, Liang Sheng took a deep breath, made a few turns, walked some distance, and after confirming his own mark, he took out an iron shovel.

Without any hesitation, he immediately began digging at the marked spot. In no time, a small wooden box and a corpse wearing a shroud appeared.

This corpse had been soaked in a special potion, so its body had not decayed much. However, its face was almost rotten. Nevertheless, Liang Sheng showed no fear.

He first changed into the clothes in the wooden box and destroyed the shroud he had taken off. Then, he put the items from the wooden box in a bag and carried it on his back, finally dragging the corpse to his own “grave”.

Next, he put the corpse into his “coffin” and refilled the grave. Since it had already been dug recently, he did not need to worry about anyone noticing it had been tampered with.

Afterward, he stared at his name on the tombstone for quite a while, reading “Tomb of the late Mr. Liang respectfully known as Sheng”. He didn’t know how to feel about it.

But he had finally left his past identity behind and could say goodbye to the past, a scene that would become almost normal in the future.

After all, all things in the world turn into dust in the face of time. Only he, standing on the river of time, could look down upon life and remain undying and eternal.

With that thought, Liang Sheng’s face returned to calmness, and without any attachment, he turned around and walked away.

At this moment, he had restored his youthful appearance, and using breakthrough Lifespan Cultivation Techniques to tweak his appearance, nobody could connect his current look to Liang Sheng.

Having endured for nearly forty years, he finally gained freedom in a single day!

Time flew by.

Ten years passed in the blink of an eye.

Jinzhou City seemed to have changed little. However, occasionally people still recalled the scenes from ten years ago when County Lord Xia Zhiqiu left his post, and the whole city sent him off joyously.

Back then, the Patriarchs of Liang and Wu Families were so emotional that they shed tears, which made people sigh. The harmony between the official and the people demonstrated how much they approved of Xia Zhiqiu’s achievements during his tenure.

However, ordinary people couldn’t imagine that the tears shed by the Patriarchs of Liang and Wu Families were not because of sadness, but excitement. Xia Zhiqiu had put too much pressure on them over the years.

Wu Chang had lost his previous spirited demeanor. He was over eighty years old and still couldn't break through the Postnatal Nine-Realm. He probably didn't have much time left.

Unfortunately, the highest cultivation level among the younger generation of Wu Family was only at the Postnatal Seven-Realm. This made him feel helpless since Xia Zhiqiu's methods could never allow the prominent families to thrive again.

Luckily, the huge obstacle Xia Zhiqiu finally left, and they could breathe a sigh of relief. However, they didn't expect that their life after ten years wouldn't be any easier.

The successive County Lord firmly continued Xia Zhiqiu's policies. While the prominent families suffered, the lives of ordinary people had improved a lot compared to before.

Liang and Wu Families had tried to test the waters, but the new County Lord was also resolute and decided, leaving them no chance to make a move.

As for the young man who had asked the young beggar to send a message years ago, there had been no news from him, so they could only leave it be. Still, the matter was kept in the minds of those who cared.

Both Liang and Wu Families finally realized the reality and stopped trying to act. They hid themselves away and cooperated with the County Government Office on the surface, seemingly having no complaints about the situation.

That was the endurance of martial arts families. Without it, how could they stand unyielding for hundreds of years? In these ten years, they also increased their investment in the younger generation.

As for Zhang Rongjun's teahouse, it eventually became popular, especially after Zheng Wanchun personally attended its opening day celebration.

No one knew the relationship between them, but after Zheng Wanchun left, the new executor from the County Government Office was still willing to support Zhang Rongjun.

However, Zhang Rongjun and his son did not become arrogant and domineering because of this; on the contrary, they became more cautious in their actions and treated everyone with humility and respect.

"Father, everything is ready."

Zhang Yuntai carefully woke up Zhang Rongjun, who had already dozed off a little. Ten years later, Zhang Rongjun had aged a lot, after all, he failed in martial arts.

Zhang Yuntai didn't dare not to wake him up at this time; otherwise, his own father would definitely get angry at him, today was an important day.

“All? Oh, everything’s ready? Then let’s go.”

Zhang Yuntai carefully helped Zhang Rongjun onto the horse carriage, and it creaked away towards the city’s outskirts, eventually stopping in front of a hill.

This was the Liang Family Cemetery.

The Liang Family graveyard keeper glanced at them and did not pay any more attention, as every year during the Qingming Festival and today, Zhang Rongjun and his son would come here.

Zhang Yuntai supported Zhang Rongjun as they walked slowly in front, while the servant followed behind silently, carrying incense, candies, paper money, and other sacrificial offerings.

Then they arrived at a grave, where Zhang Rongjun didn’t speak, but instead, silently picked up a small hoe and personally cleaned the weeds around the tombstone. He didn’t want Zhang Yuntai to help either.

“Brother Sheng, I’ve come to see you again. You never got married or had a child, and when I’m gone, I don’t know if this damn kid of mine will remember to offer incense to you.

But you’re also to blame. You were carefree and unrestrained your whole life, and in the end, you fell for a woman. You never even drank my teahouse’s tea...”

Zhang Rongjun chattered, talking about this and that, and then almost recounted the entire situation of Jinzhou City in bits and pieces.

“But thanks to you, my teahouse business is booming, this year Yuntai had another child, so rosy and tender, our Zhang Family is getting more and more prosperous.

Don’t blame me for not bringing them here though; after all, they’re still young and shouldn’t be coming to this kind of place. Besides, it would just make you envious, wouldn’t it?”

As he spoke, Zhang Rongjun began to cry. Zhang Yuntai, who was watching anxiously from the side, couldn’t say anything for fear of upsetting his father with his volatile emotions.

Zhang Rongjun, trembling, finished preparing the incense, candles, and paper money, then arranged the sacrificial offerings before taking out a pot of wine and pouring it on the grave.

He didn’t care about the dirt on the ground, simply sitting down on his buttocks, holding his wine cup and toasting through the air, as if his old friend was right in front of him.

It wasn't until the setting sun that Zhang Yuntai managed to persuade Zhang Rongjun to leave. On their way back, Zhang Rongjun seemed visibly lost in thought.

Suddenly, he jolted up and leaned out of the carriage to look, which surprised Zhang Yuntai, who also looked back only to see a young man's back.

Zhang Yuntai couldn't help but feel puzzled. At this time, Zhang Rongjun sat back down, shaking his head with a bitter smile on his lips, "So similar! I must be getting old – sigh."

"Father?"

Zhang Rongjun waved his hand indicating Zhang Yuntai not to worry, "It's fine, don't worry about me, I just thought of some past events.

By the way, remember to go to the County Government Office these few days, make sure to take care of all levels, and you should be mindful of the relationship with Brother Sheng from before. If I don't frequently build connections, those feelings will fade."

"Father, rest assured, I have already prepared everything properly; there will be no glitches."

Zhang Rongjun nodded upon hearing this but continued mumbling to himself, appearing a bit dazed, "So alike!"

What he didn't know was that the young man who had intrigued him just then was also looking back at Zhang Rongjun's retreating carriage, smiling faintly, revealing a mouthful of white teeth.

This young man had a face very similar to Liang Sheng's.

Old friend, long time no see!

Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck
#Chapter 46 - 46: 46 Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm -
Read Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck
Chapter 46 - 46: 46 Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm

Chapter 46: Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 65

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (Ninth Layer), Ten Methods of Health Cultivation (Twelfth Layer), Unmoving Ming King Seal (Fourth Layer)

Realm: Martial Artist – Postnatal Nine Realms (1%)

Over the past ten years, Liang Sheng's martial arts realm has finally improved, breaking through to the Postnatal Nine Realms, much faster than he had previously estimated.

However, this was not Liang Sheng's greatest achievement. His greatest achievement was actually that the Unmoving Ming King Seal had finally advanced to the fourth level.

And the Unmoving Ming King Seal, true to its name as the Dharma Sect's town sealing technique, made Liang Sheng's cultivation speed much faster.

In just a short decade, he stepped into the Postnatal Nine-Realm, and if he wanted to establish a martial arts family, he could also become an ancestor.

It's just that the Golden Dragon Technique has already broken through to the ninth layer, but the Health Cultivation Method has not yet broken through. However, he has a faint feeling that his Health Cultivation Method, under the Unmoving Ming King Seal's enhancement, will soon enter the next level, and even tomorrow, he might make a breakthrough inadvertently.

However, Liang Sheng did not force himself, and in these ten years, he actually never left the territory of Jinzhou City. He was just worried about the Lifeless Sect's return, so he had been living cautiously in small towns outside the city.

He originally wanted to return to Jinzhou City earlier to enjoy the bustling life, but the breakthrough of the Unmoving Ming King Seal disrupted his original plan.

But ten years have passed, and he finally has the strength to protect himself. As long as he doesn't court death, there is no danger under the "innate" realm; thus, Liang Sheng decided to return to Jinzhou City.

It is unknown whether the Lifeless Sect still has a lingering fear of their previous consecutive failures, or if they have other plans, but Jinzhou City has been the most peaceful in these ten years.

And Liang Sheng was like an outsider in the chess game, everything was under his eyes, and no changes could escape his observation.

Today, he didn't come to Liang Family Cemetery on a whim but to see his old friend Zhang Rongjun, who would come to visit "himself."

However, he probably doesn't have many years left to live either. In the face of time, everything in the world will eventually decay.

When Zhang Rongjun and others disappear from this world, I'm afraid no one will remember that there was once a "Liang Family's trash."

Liang Sheng has now been promoted to the Postnatal Nine Realms. As long as he doesn't court death, there will be no danger beneath the Innate Realm. He finds that Jinzhou City hasn't changed much since his last visit; the only difference is that the vendors on both sides of the street are more energetic than before.

The Liang and Wu Families have long lost their former prestige, as they no longer have the Postnatal Nine Realms Ancestor to support them, and they are no longer considered martial arts families.

Unconsciously, it was getting dark while he was leisurely strolling around. Surprisingly, there were still street stalls doing business on the roadside, which indicates that the city's public security has improved in recent years.

At this time, Liang Sheng touched his stomach, feeling a little hungry after wandering around for so long. He headed towards the noodle stall, and after turning a corner, he naturally entered the adjacent building.

"Sir, you have arrived? Ladies, why don't you come out and greet our distinguished guest?"

Yichun Building!

The enthusiastic old madam at the door was still Lady Liu, but she could no longer recognize Liang Sheng. Liang Sheng, on the other hand, didn't show any stage fright and directly hugged Lady Liu's plump waist.

"How about letting mom serve me?"

Lady Liu's movements paused for a moment, then became normal. She thought he was a greenhorn but turned out to be a master in the flower field, and her usual tactics had been seen through.

"If the sir really wants me to accompany him, how could I refuse?"

Lady Liu's charming eyes seemed to overflow with water, but Liang Sheng just smiled and did not start a conversation. When he saw the girls inside, he naturally moved his hand away from Lady Liu and picked up a girl with each hand, heading straight upstairs.

Lady Liu didn't show any dissatisfaction at this time because her chest had already been stuffed full of silver notes, causing her voice to involuntarily raise a few notches.

"Little Bottle, Little Green, take good care of the gentleman. Make sure not to disappoint him."

Then, Lady Liu stuffed the silver notes into her sleeve with a grin, not having encountered such a generous guest for several years. He was very much like the old master of the Liang Family back then.

Not to mention, this young man bore a slight resemblance to him. Wealthy and generous; if it were not for her own aging body...

Upon thinking about this, Lady Liu's legs tightened. After a while, she blushed on both cheeks and continued to attract customers outside the door.

As Liang Sheng was enjoying himself, Liang Ying returned home. In recent years, he had become more and more accustomed to serving as the secretary in the county government office.

However, his face now showed wrinkles, and his youthful vitality had long gone. He had just entered the mansion and had not yet taken off his official uniform when the steward whispered in his ear, "Master, someone has come from the mountain."

Liang Ying's face paused before handing his clothes to the steward and changing back into his casual attire. "I understand. Have someone guard the door to my study and do not let anyone disturb me."

Afterward, a few inaudible footsteps echoed around and Liang Ying leisurely made his way to his study.

As soon as he opened the door, Liang Ying saw someone already sitting under the main seat. He first closed the door before walking up to the main seat.

"Brother Qi, why didn't you let me know you were coming? I would have had my servants prepare some food, now it's a bit rushed."

Hongzhi's expression darkened. "Layman Liang, I've told you many times that in this world, there is no longer a Liang Qi, only a man seeking Buddha named Hongzhi. I hope you won't make the same mistake again."

Upon hearing this, Liang Ying didn't care. "My apologies, it was my fault. However, no matter whether you admit it or not, you still have the blood of the Liang Family running through your veins."

"Hmph, if it weren't for that, I wouldn't have been so softhearted and deceived by you, causing the whole Jinshan Temple to be dragged down with me."

"Brother Qi, that's not quite how the story goes, it was simply a win-win situation. Otherwise, if Jinshan Temple didn't cooperate, do you think I could have threatened them with just my Post-Natal 'Eighth' Level cultivation?"

Hearing this, Hongzhi didn't refute and didn't want to dwell on the issue. "Alright, let's discuss the main matter. Among the Liang Family disciples you brought last time, someone has already broken through the Postnatal Fourfold Realm."

"Really? Your esteemed temple is truly worthy of being a major sect's inheritance. You indeed have a knack for training disciples. I knew I had chosen the right temple..."

But before he could finish, Hongzhi interrupted him. "Layman Liang, I advise you not to speak nonsense, otherwise, if something goes wrong, your Liang Family won't be able to bear it."

Instead of becoming angry, Liang Ying smiled. "You're right, I've gotten a bit too excited. I promise I won't make such a mistake again."

Don't be mad. This time, I've prepared something good for you as well. The merchants of Jinzhou City have brought a lot of medicinal materials. I've intercepted some of them and put them in the usual place. You can have someone pick them up when you have time."

Hearing this, Hongzhi's expression finally softened a bit. "Brother Qi," just as Hongzhi was about to get angry, Liang Ying quickly blurted out his next sentence.

"Wait, don't get mad. I've said before that our cooperation with your esteemed temple is a win-win. Many rare medicinal materials are controlled by the court, and only I can get some of them."

Besides, we're all in the same boat. I won't cut off my own path. I just want to see the Liang Family return to its peak."

No matter what, you are still a part of the Liang Family, and I hope you can help us. If something were to happen to me, I hope you could lend a hand to the Liang Family."

Upon hearing this, Hongzhi suddenly paused and looked at the white-haired Liang Ying standing in front of him. He couldn't help but feel slightly softhearted. If it weren't for the

Liang Family, would Liang Ying, at the Post-Natal Eightfold Realm, have aged so much?

For a moment, the study fell silent. It took a while before Hongzhi's voice emerged.

"What do you want to do?" bender

Chapter 47: Life Threatened by an Evil Star!?

J inzhou City.

Liang Residence.

Just as dawn was breaking, Hongzhi carefully left through the side door. Since he couldn't leave the city at night, staying at the Liang Residence for one night was safer.

However, before he left, he looked back at the Liang Residence. For some reason, he felt that the mansion seemed to carry a sense of decline.

At this moment, he suddenly understood Liang Ying. He indeed couldn't compare to him. If he were to put himself in Liang Ying's position, he would never be able to reach the same level.

Hongzhi couldn't help but shake his head, clearing the emotions from his mind. Then, he clasped his hands together and softly chanted a mantra.

"Amitabha."

After composing himself, he left quickly. Today, he had to report to his master about the information Liang Ying had shared. The primary task was to retrieve the rare medicinal materials Liang Ying had secretly intercepted.

As for the second matter, Liang Ying's personal ambition, he wasn't sure how the monastery would react. Nevertheless, it was his duty to report, and the other decisions were up to the monastery.

Hongzhi hurried away, not noticing the playful smile and surprise in the heart of a man at the street corner who was watching him. He didn't expect to encounter Hongzhi here.

The man was none other than Liang Sheng, who had just come out of Yichun Building early in the morning. At this moment, he felt refreshed and satisfied, a feeling he hadn't experienced for ten years.

Liang Sheng glanced at Hongzhi's departing figure, then looked towards the direction he had come from, wondering what Hongzhi was doing at the Liang Residence, as their relationship was not good.

However, in the next moment, Liang Sheng dismissed the thought, since whatever Hongzhi was doing had nothing to do with him. Why should he bother?

As Liang Sheng walked along the streets, he felt extremely relaxed, no longer the timid and insecure person he once was.

Having already made a breakthrough in the Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm, he could walk through Jinzhou City without any worries as long as he didn't court disaster.

He then came to a street he used to frequent. Back then, he would always eat a bowl of wontons at the street-side stall every time he came out of Yichun Building. He wondered if the stall was still there.

When he arrived at the location where the wonton stall used to be, he couldn't help feeling pleasantly surprised, as he saw the words "Zhou's Wonton" written on a banner waving gently in the wind.

However, the wonton stall had turned into a shop, and the owner's appearance had changed. It was now a middle-aged man, showing signs of wear, instead of the Old Zhou he remembered.

Liang Sheng sat down at the enthusiastic invitation of the shop owner. Apart from him, there was only one woman, most likely the owner's wife, busying herself.

"Sir, what would you like to order?"

At this moment, Liang Sheng felt somewhat dazed because he saw two memorial tablets in the middle of the shop with incense burning in front of them, emitting wisps of smoke.

The middle-aged shopkeeper noticed this and laughed, "Those are the tablets of my parents. Old customers of the shop know about it, but if it bothers you, I can take you to the inner hall."

Liang Sheng shook his head, looking at the empty table beneath the tablets, surrounded by a barrier, and curiously asked, "What's the reason for this?"

"Oh, that's where our benefactor, surnamed Liang, used to sit. However, I don't know who he is. My late father used to say that without the benefactor, I might not be alive today. My father told me to keep the seat empty, and now it has become a habit."

As Liang Sheng listened, he seemed to see the scene from more than thirty years ago when he would come out of Yichun Building early in the morning and eat wontons here as usual.

However, the stall owner looked panicked, holding his unconscious child in his arms, unable to focus on making wontons.

At that time, Liang Sheng didn't give it much thought either, and casually threw a handful of broken silver, even asking Ma San to take them to the doctor using his horse carriage.

Afterward, he didn't know the details, but every time he came to the wonton stall, they would add an extra portion of lamb offal, making the wontons more delicious.

In the past, Liang Sheng would say that the stall owner knew how to do business, and after all, Liang Sheng was not the kind of person to take advantage of others, so he would always give a little more broken silver because of this.

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel a little dazed, and then he came to his senses, "Boss, give me a bowl of wontons, a handful of chopped green onions, three pinches of chili salt, and a plate of lamb offal."

Upon hearing this, the shop owner couldn't help but be stunned. This was a way of eating that only the old customers knew, but he was sure he had never seen the other party before.

However, although he was puzzled, the shop owner quickly served the wontons. As soon as the wontons entered his mouth, Liang Sheng couldn't help but nod his head. It was still the taste from the past, but no longer the same people.

Just as more guests entered the shop, the shopkeeper hurriedly greeted them. When he came out, Liang Sheng was already gone, but there was a handful of broken silver left on the table. He quickly picked it up, grateful that no one noticed.

Today, a fortune had been made. This handful of broken silver was worth half a month's income. Overjoyed, he didn't notice that in front of the shop plaque, two more incense sticks had been added.

Walking on the street, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel a little sentimental, but he quickly put these emotions behind him, because such situations would happen more often in the future.

As time passed, everyone became just a passerby in one's life, with only oneself being immortal.

Liang Sheng, who had tidied up his emotions, no longer felt sadness, and headed straight to Zhang Rongjun's teahouse.

Since he was in Jinzhou City, he had to drink a cup of Zhang Rongjun's tea. Although he didn't know that he had been here before, he could still have peace of mind.

When he arrived at the teahouse, there were not many vacant seats left. Even at this point of time, it was evident how booming the tea business was for Zhang Rongjun and his son.

As soon as Liang Sheng entered, a waiter immediately came forward and greeted him with a warm smile, "Customer, please come in."

After sitting down, Liang Sheng ordered a pot of Iron Goddess tea and some food and listened leisurely to the stories told by the teahouse's storyteller. The tea was aromatic as it went down.

Good tea!

From the corner of his eye, he could see Zhang Yuntai behind the counter, holding an account book, seemingly doing the accounts.

This young man was becoming more and more steady. If nothing went wrong, the Zhang family would have nothing to worry about for three generations.

At that moment, Liang Sheng's ears twitched, and he heard a barely audible scream.

Everyone around him had no reaction at this time, and Liang Sheng couldn't help but frown. If there was a murder in the teahouse, it might be a bit troublesome.

Young man, let your uncle help you out for once. Consider it as repaying you for calling me "uncle" for so many years.

Liang Sheng turned to look at the private room next to him, but just as he was about to stand up and then sit down again, he frowned. The situation was not what he thought it was.

However, he was somewhat helpless. How come as soon as he left the mountain, the tranquil Jinzhou City of ten years suddenly stirred up waves?

Is it because he was born with an ill-fated star?

At this moment, Liang Sheng no longer had the mood to drink tea. Why did the Liang family do this? Did they want to engage in a desperate struggle with the Wu family?

However, what benefits would the Liang family gain from this? As long as both sides started fighting, no matter what the outcome, the winner would definitely suffer heavy losses as well.

Unless...

Thinking of the sight of Hongzhi leaving the Liang Residence in the morning, Liang Sheng's heart moved. Just then, the door of the private room in the teahouse, which had just emitted a barely audible scream, opened.

Two people walked out of it, one of whom was pale-faced. Before leaving, however, he nodded to the other person and left without looking back.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but shake his head.. How unlucky was he that as soon as he left the mountain, chaos broke out in Jinzhou City?

Chapter 48: Assassination Attempt

Jinzhou City.

Liang Residence.

Liang Ying tapped the table with his left hand, looking at the Liang Family Steward, "Are you sure that the other party has agreed to our terms and will not go back on their word?"

Being a trusted aide of the Liang Family, the Steward replied with certainty, nodding his head.

"My lord, they dare not mess with us since we hold their weakness in our hands. If the Wu Family were to know about it, it would be a crime worthy of annihilating their entire family. Moreover, to put his mind at ease, I have brought his most talented grandson to the city outskirts. I think he will put in great effort."

Liang Ying did not comment on this but did not continue the conversation either. Glancing at the sky outside, it was getting late.

"Alright, I'll go first. If anyone comes to the mountain, no matter what time, find me in the County Government Office immediately."

"Yes, my lord."

Liang Ying got up, adjusted his attire, and rode the sedan chair to the County Government Office. As a secretary, he naturally had to sit in a sedan chair, which was

also due to the fact that the new County Lord preferred sedan chairs since he was a civil official.

Although the new County Lord, Li Maolin, was a civil official, Liang Ying dared not be too presumptuous in front of him. After all, the new constable Chen Shiqiang who accompanied him was an expert of the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level.

To have such cultivation level among the constables in a small Jinzhou City, nobody would believe that there were no hidden intrigues.

On his way to the office, several clerks greeted him and Liang Ying responded with a smile.

When he reached his office, he prepared tea as usual. But today, his mind seemed to be constantly distracted.

He couldn't help but smile bitterly. In the end, he lacked patience. The county magistrate's office next door was empty. Wu Chang had been unwell for a year, and the County Lord allowed him to recuperate at home, understanding his condition.

However, Li Maolin did not allow him to resign from his position as deputy, as if he wanted to tie Wu Chang and himself together, unable to leave his sight. This couldn't go on any longer!

As the years passed, Liang Ying could no longer keep up with the needs of his age. He felt that if he didn't strive for more, the Liang Family would never rise again, and in the long run, would fade away, leaving no trace of their once-prominent family in Jinzhou City.

Liang Ying's mind went into overdrive, gradually clarifying his plans and ensuring there were almost no flaws. Now, he had to see when should Jinshan Temple make its move.

As for whether Jinshan Temple would take action, he was not worried, as he knew their biggest secret.

Furthermore, he had already prepared for this. The day he met with an unexpected death would be the day Jinshan Temple's secret would be exposed.

Just then, constable Chen Shiqiang suddenly assembled all the constables, causing a commotion in the County Office. Liang Ying looked surprised, was Jinshan Temple moving so quickly?

At this moment, a clerk reported that the Liang Family Steward was looking for him. Liang Ying immediately suppressed his excitement and calmly walked out of the office.

Today marked the day when the Liang family would rise again.

The Wu Family.

Once a prestigious martial arts family that had stood in Jinzhou City for hundreds of years. Now, however, the family appeared desolate and withered. Their current situation was even more chaotic.

The Martial Family's Head, Wu Chang, had been assassinated!

The most terrifying thing was not Wu Chang's sudden death, but the identity of the murderer—

The No-Life Evil Cult!

That White Lotus Flower seemed to be announcing their return. The bloody chaos from ten years ago began to resurface in everyone's minds.

What's even more frightening was that Wu Chang made no sound from the beginning to the end of his murder. It was a quiet death, which showed just how powerful the murderer was.

When Chen Shiqiang arrived, the Wu Family was still in chaos. He couldn't help but frown, unexpectedly, the once-mighty Martial Arts Family had become such a sorry sight.

Now that Wu Chang was gone, it was feared that the Wu Family would never be able to regain its former glory. This could only be blamed on the cruelty of their predecessors, who had directly cut off the roots of the martial arts family.

Chen Shiqiang and his subordinates carefully surveyed the crime scene and checked everything. Afterwards, his face turned extremely grim. The various branches of the Wu Family ignored him and began to fight over the family's property. They all looked vicious and sinister.

Chen Shiqiang did not stop them. He was only concerned about whether the No-Life Sect was behind the crime. By now, he was almost certain that it was undoubtedly the work of the No-Life Evil Cult.

The No-Life Evil Cult was just like a group of street rats, never ending. They always resurfaced from time to time but could never live in the sunlight.

Damn it!

After confirming all, Chen Shiqiang hurried back to the County Office, not bothering about the chaotic Wu Family. After all, with Wu Chang's death, the Wu Family was scattered and in disarray.

After the County Lord Li Maolin listened to the report from Chen Shiqiang, he couldn't help but feel some helplessness. He was just a civil official, and his purpose in Jinzhou City was merely to gain experience.

Thus, in these ten years, he completely abided by Xia Zhiqiu's orders without any deviation. Originally, his term of office was about to end soon, but he didn't expect such a major incident to occur at this critical moment.

"Captain Chen, how should we deal with this?"

Chen Shiqiang's thoughts were simple. Even if Wu Chang's physical condition was not as good as before, he was still at the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level, and the killer's strength was definitely not low – there was even the possibility that the killer was a Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm expert.

"County Lord, let's just go to the provincial Mansion and request the Dragon Suppression Guard. I'm afraid that the assassination by the Lifeless Sect this time might be an individual act, just for revenge.

Therefore, the next target could be the Liang Family or maybe..."

Chen Shiqiang didn't finish his sentence, but Li Maolin had already understood his meaning. For the sake of his own safety, asking the Dragon Suppression Guard to come to Jinzhou City was indeed the best solution.

After all, he was not Xia Zhiqiu. He was just a civil official with a martial arts cultivation level of only three stages of Postnatal Realm, so safety came first!

"Someone, bring my token and hurry to the provincial Mansion for help."

Li Maolin wasn't worried that the Dragon Suppression Guard wouldn't come, not because he had a big face, but because the face of Prince of Ping'an's Mansion, which was behind him, was big.

"From now on, my safety depends on you, Shiqiang!"

"County Lord, rest assured, I will guard outside your door tonight. Unless I die, no one will be able to disturb the County Lord!"

Upon hearing this, Li Maolin finally felt a bit more at ease. After all, the means of the No-Life Evil Cult were insidious and cunning, so one could never be too careful.

Shengde Building.

At this time, Shengde Building was still one of the busiest taverns in Jinzhou City, just a bit less lively than when Liang Sheng was in charge.

After all, it was just a Liang Family business now and didn't have the protection of the County Government Office's chief constable, so naturally, there were fewer interested visitors.

Jinshan Temple was sitting in the corner, enjoying the food and drinks that tasted almost the same. This also made his mood a bit better since it was a pleasant memory after all.

However, the idle chatter of the guests around him also made him learn about Wu Chang's assassination today, thinking of the scene he previously saw at the tea house.

His first thought was that the Liang Family and Jinshan Temple made the move and then framed the Lifeless Sect.

After all, if the Lifeless Sect had really descended on Jinzhou City again, how could the cautious Liang Sheng bring trouble to himself by entering the city?

Only when he had triple-confirmed that Jinzhou City had returned to its peaceful state without any danger did he enter the city, so this was definitely a blind eye by the killer.

When he heard the coarse laughter of guests discussing the chaos of the Wu Family, the jockeying for the family property, and their evil looks, he knew that the Wu Family was finished.

He also roughly understood the Liang Family's plan, but why was Jinshan Temple so cooperative? It seemed that the relationship between the Liang Family and Jinshan Temple in these ten years was also somewhat intriguing.

However, these things had nothing to do with him. People struggle in the world, fighting for a chance to survive; he was just sampling the world's worldly pleasures. What did these great families have to do with him?

After discussing their own gossip, the lewd laughter of the guests rose, and they naturally understood the topic at hand – men.

Seeing as he could no longer discern any useful information, Liang Sheng settled his bill and left. He still left a handful of broken silver on the table and left without looking back.

However, someone outside was intently watching him, "Big Brother, look quickly, this fat sheep threw a big handful of silver without even looking."

"Are you guys sure he's a foreigner who came to the city alone?"

"I can guarantee that he is a foreigner who just entered the city a few days ago, extremely extravagant, and a big fat sheep."

“Alright, follow him.”

At this moment, Liang Sheng seemed unaware, with a few hoodlums and beggars stealthily following behind him. The next moment, their eyes lit up.

Since Liang Sheng had turned into a small alley, and it was a dead-end where no one usually went in.

Good opportunity!

The few people were extremely excited, as if seeing a fortune, they couldn't help but speed up their pace and sneak into the alley.

“Kid, blame your bad luck. Don't be so ostentatious in your next life.”

With sinister faces, the men went silent in an instant.

Immediately after, they saw Liang Sheng walking out of the alley with a smile on his face, then disappearing into the crowd on the street.

Why do people always come to find death?

Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck #Chapter 49 - 49: The Fall of the Wu Family - Read Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck Chapter 49 - 49: The Fall of the Wu Family

Chapter 49: The Fall of the Wu Family

J inzhou City.

Liang Residence.

After returning home from the County Government Office, Liang Ying did not stop, and went straight to his study. Hongzhi was already waiting for him inside, and when he saw him come in, he spoke coldly.

“Liang Jushi, we have done what you asked us to do. From now on, it depends on you. No matter what happens next, it has nothing to do with our Jinshan Temple.”

“Master Hongzhi, rest assured, this matter is all due to the remnants of the Lifeless Sect. We just need to be loyal and do a good job in guarding. As for the rest, we’ll leave it to fate. After all, no one knows what the remnants of the Lifeless Sect will do next.”

Hearing this, Hongzhi looked deeply at Liang Ying. With such a thick skin, he was indeed worthy of being the master of a prominent family. He might not be incapable of achieving great things and revitalizing the Liang family.

At this time, Hongzhi didn’t want to stay any longer, and seeing that Liang Ying knew the score, he directly said goodbye and left. After his departure, Liang Ying also retracted his smile.

Sitting alone in front of the desk, Liang Ying tapped the table with his fingers, going over all the details in his mind. After ensuring that everything was correct, he let out a long sigh of relief.

Next, they had to see the reaction from the County Government Office. As for the resources of the Wu Family, there was no need to worry about them now. After all, no one could steal them in Jinzhou City.

But the situation that followed was somewhat unexpected to Liang Ying. After a decade, the Dragon Suppression Guards from the City Mansion came to Jinzhou City again.

He didn’t expect Li Maolin to be so timid. However, it was fine this way; no one would suspect that Wu Chang’s death had anything to do with him now.

Moreover, as long as they held on for a while, the Dragon Suppression Guards would naturally leave. They couldn’t possibly stay in Jinzhou City for too long.

For the next seven days, the entire Jinzhou City was under heavy martial law, and the City Gate was heavily guarded. However, even by the time of Wu Chang’s funeral, the County Government Office still had not found any clues.

During this time, the County Government Office, in cooperation with the Dragon Suppression Guards, had practically turned Jinzhou City upside down, but they could not find the slightest clue.

In this regard, they came to only one conclusion: it seemed that the remnants of the Lifeless Sect had struck and fled, and they never intended to sit and die in Jinzhou City.

This situation left Chen Shiqiang helpless. What he feared the most was this kind of situation because they would never know when the next accident would happen.

On this premise, after the Dragon Suppression Guards confirmed the departure of the Lifeless Sect, they immediately left Jinzhou City, and Li Maolin had no choice but to accept it.

Who would have thought that he was only from the background of a doorman of Prince Ping'an's Mansion. Although he had the face to invite the Dragon Suppression Guards, he couldn't possibly let them stay in Jinzhou City forever.

While the County Government Office found nothing, the Wu Family was bustling at this moment, because Wu Chang's sudden death did not leave any arrangements for the next Family Head.

There were hardly any descendants of the Wu Family who could take on the responsibility. So Wu Chang had given up on them completely and had been cultivating the third generation of the Wu Family with all his strength for many years.

Unfortunately, Heaven did not give him enough time. At this moment, various branches of the Wu Family were in a heated debate, with nobody yielding to anyone else. Finally, they rushed directly to the Wu Family treasury, ready to split the family assets.

But when the treasury was opened, everyone was stunned to find it empty, not even a mouse was inside.

"Damn you, did you guys from the big family secretly swallow the treasury?"

In an instant, the scene was chaotic, and no one noticed that the Wu Family Manager had already disappeared quietly, not showing up for several days.

Finally, Chen Shiqiang came with a gloomy face accompanied by the County Ya Catcher to suppress the scene. However, by this time, lives had already been lost.

In his anger, Chen Shiqiang took all the important people of the Wu Family back to the County Government Office prison. Without teaching these people a lesson, they would never stop.

Shengde Building.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was leisurely drinking wine, listening to the guests discussing the Wu Family's affairs, and couldn't help but shake his head.

Back then, when he first arrived, the three major families of Jinzhou City held high positions, but now, the Gao family has been destroyed, and the Wu family has completely declined, no longer possessing their former power.

Only the Liang family is barely hanging on, but once Liang Ying is gone, who knows what the future holds for the Liang family?

The ordinary people are somewhat gloating over their misfortune. After all, the Liang and Wu families were too distant from them, and seeing their decline brings a twisted pleasure to everyone.

Who would have thought that they would end up like this!

But this is at the Shengde Building, which is the Liang family's territory, so no one dared to talk loudly about it; they exchanged glances and experienced it silently.

At this moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but sigh. He must not underestimate people under heaven. In terms of wisdom, strategy, and planning, he was far from their equal.

This served as a wake-up call for him – even with his strength, he should avoid conflict with those major forces.

In case he encountered such a situation inadvertently, he should either kill with a single hit, cutting off future trouble, or immediately admit his defeat and flee far away.

Actually, after Wu Chang's death, he was somewhat curious about what Liang Ying would do next, as the situation was a bit complicated with the Dragon Suppression Guard arriving in Jinzhou City.

However, he did not keep an eye on the Liang family, as he was afraid of being noticed by those who intended to. Instead, he focused on the Wu family manager he had met that time at the Shengde Building.

What happened next was an eye-opener for him. He never expected Liang Ying to make a "Dark Under the Light" move, taking almost everything from the Wu family's treasury and leaving not a single bit of cultivation resources behind.

At that time, the Wu family was busy burying Wu Chang, and the County Government Office was trying to find traces of the Lifeless Sect, so Liang Ying's actions were utterly unnoticed.

As for the Wu family manager, just like the Liang family steward promised before, the whole family reunited – but it was a reunion in the Netherworld.

As an outsider, Liang Sheng watched the whole process clearly and could only say that when it came to large families, their ruthlessness left nothing to be said.

However, Liang Ying did not monopolize the huge amount of cultivation resources and wealth but instead shared a part of it with Jinshan Temple, indicating that they had some deep-level cooperation between them.

Liang Sheng had no intention of going to Jinshan Temple to inquire about the specific situation – there were too many masters and the waters were too deep, wouldn't it be asking for trouble if he went?

Liang Sheng continued to drink his wine, listening to the whispers around him, implying that the Liang family would also decline, and he couldn't help but shake his head.

Perhaps Jinzhou City would only be left with one martial arts family in the future!

When he couldn't hear any more useful news, Liang Sheng paid the bill and left, humming a little tune as he headed towards Yichun Building.

But halfway there, as he passed by Zhang Rongjun's teahouse, his face changed. At this moment, Zhang Yuntai was not in the teahouse.

There was still a sign at the entrance of the teahouse offering half-price tea, and some tea guests were discussing that Old Master Zhang probably wouldn't make it, so the teahouse was offering half-price tea to pray for his blessing.

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng hesitated not and turned around to leave. Since his old friend was going to leave, he naturally wanted to see him off.

Zhang Family.

At this moment, Zhang Rongjun was lying in bed, his face pale and lifeless, even his breathing was weak, and the room was filled with the pungent smell of medicine.

Zhang Yuntai was kneeling by the bed, looking at the short of breath and lifeless Zhang Rongjun, her eyes red. Although they had already used ginseng to sustain his life, the old master might not last much longer, and she could not help but feel sadder as she thought about it.

Just then, Zhang Rongjun lying in bed, suddenly seemed dazed, slightly delirious, and even began to experience hallucinations, hearing impossible sounds.

Then, he abruptly opened his eyes because he indeed heard a voice very clearly, his face full of disbelief.

Brother Sheng!?

Chapter 50: Old Friends Meet Again

Jinzhou City.

Zhang Rongjun suddenly opened his eyes, startling Zhang Yuntai. He was about to call the doctor, but Zhang Rongjun, with great effort, slowly raised his hand to stop him.

"Yuntai, everyone out. Don't let anyone in!"

"All? Dad..."

“Out, close the door!”

Seeing Zhang Yuntai’s confusion and hesitation, Zhang Rongjun suddenly raised his voice and then took a deep breath, like a broken gong.

Seeing this situation, Zhang Yuntai dared not say more and quickly led his children and wives out of the room.

As the door closed, he couldn’t help but feel a little helpless, wondering what his father was about to do.

At this moment, a young man appeared in front of Zhang Rongjun in the room, his hand gently resting on Zhang Rongjun’s left hand.

Immediately, a pure and nourishing true qi entered Zhang Rongjun’s body, rejuvenating him.

Zhang Rongjun seemed to have regained some energy and vigor, his eyes filled with surprise as he looked at the young man and spoke softly.

“Brother Sheng!”

Zhang Rongjun felt a long-lost sense of relief at this time, but what made him even happier was the young man in front of him who looked exactly like the one in his memories.

“Brother Rong, long time no see.”

“You didn’t die?”

At this time, Zhang Rongjun tried to get out of bed but found that he couldn’t. Liang Sheng couldn’t help but sigh upon seeing this.

“Brother Rong, you don’t have to be polite. My true qi can only support you for a while, just so you won’t leave in pain.”

Hearing this, Zhang Rongjun understood what was going on. He was already exhausted and only regained some energy because of Liang Sheng’s true qi.

He had a thousand words to say but didn’t know where to start. Instead, Liang Sheng picked up an orange from the side, peeled it, and fed it to Zhang Rongjun.

“Every year for the past ten years, you’ve visited my grave and drank wine with me. I’m afraid I won’t be able to do the same after you die, as I don’t know if I’ll still be in Jinzhou City.

Looking at you now, are you wondering why I'm not dead and why I didn't come see you? It's a long story, just think of it as me being away for ten years." As he spoke, another extremely pure true qi entered Zhang Rongjun's body.

Although Zhang Rongjun's martial arts were not successful, he could still feel the power of this energy.

"Brother Sheng, even if you don't say anything, I won't ask. I'm content to see you before I die.

Seeing you like this, I'm reminded of the past. Back then, at Yichun Building, you were the only one who never looked down on me..."

As he chattered on, Zhang Rongjun gradually calmed down, looking at the young Brother Sheng as if he had returned to several decades ago.

"Brother Sheng, it's a shame that I'm like this now and can't have a drink with you..."

Before Zhang Rongjun could finish speaking, Liang Sheng took out a flask of wine and two cups from behind. Zhang Rongjun couldn't help but smile.

"Brother Sheng, you truly understand me."

"Brother Rong, this is your last drink in life."

"Being able to have a drink with Brother Sheng before I die, I have no regrets."

Soon, the wine was finished. At this time, Liang Sheng's face showed a bit of sadness as his true qi could only give Zhang Rongjun a brief resurgence, not prolonging his life for a few more years.

"Alright, there's not much time left for you to settle your affairs. I'll leave first. If there's a chance, I'll visit your grave and pour wine for you."

Hearing this, Zhang Rongjun's eyes turned red. He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but said nothing. He had already guessed something.

Then Liang Sheng smiled slightly and disappeared from view, making it feel as if everything had just been a dream.

But the wine cup in his hand told him that Brother Sheng was indeed still alive.

"Yuntai, you guys can come in now."

Zhang Yuntai was a little anxious outside, but he didn't want to go against his father's wishes at this time. Hearing Zhang Rongjun's shout, he hurriedly opened the door and ran in.

As soon as he entered, he saw Zhang Rongjun's face rosy and couldn't help but be joyful.

"Father, you..."

"It's just a momentary resurgence. I'm already running out of time. Don't think too beautifully. I called you here to tell you a few things.

First, after I'm gone, keep my funeral simple and don't make it a grand event. Remember to bury me in the graveyard I bought before, as it is closer to your Uncle Liang.

As for you, I am very relieved about your dealings with others. As long as you adhere to the principle of not competing with others, our Zhang family can last for a long time.

The last thing is, when you come to see me during the festivals, remember to go to your Uncle Liang, and make sure to include this in the family instructions.

No matter what happens in the future, as long as the Zhang family's lineage continues, they must commemorate your Uncle Liang. Have you written it down?"

"I have written it down, father!"

Seeing that Zhang Yuntai had listened to his last wishes, Zhang Rongjun breathed a sigh of relief, then looked at the ceiling, his voice getting weaker and weaker, and then Zhang Yuntai's hand holding his dropped down.

In an instant, cries echoed throughout the mansion. Before his consciousness plunged into darkness, Zhang Rongjun saw the corners of his mouth curl up at the door.

Brother Sheng...

Liang Sheng walked down the street. He actually waited until Zhang Rongjun passed away before leaving, and now there was one less old friend in the world.

Moreover, Zhang Rongjun might have guessed something, so he asked the Zhang family descendants to always pay homage to him.

His thoughts were not wrong. If fate allowed, there would be no harm in a chance encounter in the future, as long as it didn't involve his own safety.

At this moment, Liang Sheng felt a little low. Such situations would happen one after another as time passed, and old friends would die one by one, while only he would be eternal and undying.

Just then, Liang Sheng suddenly squinted his eyes, not expecting to meet another old acquaintance today. Although they only had a brief encounter before, it just happened that he was in a bad mood now, which could be seen as bad luck.

Of course, before venting his emotions, he had to make sure it was safe. With that in mind, he quietly followed.

Even without the Attribute Panel Concealment, nobody would know that Liang Sheng, who was now in the Postnatal Nine Realms, was following them. The person in front of him would never discover him.

The man ahead was very cautious and took several detours habitually to ensure safety before returning to his residence.

When he entered the room, there was a big bald head. It was the Lifeless Sect follower who had conspired with Flower Mother for Liang Qiang's inheritance back then.

This time, he came to Jinzhou City alone to investigate Wu Chang's death, whether it was actually the doing of someone from the Lifeless Sect.

After the Lifeless Sect's plan in Jinzhou City was destroyed ten years ago, they temporarily suspended their activities. Later, for some reason, the Lifeless Sect specifically ordered all church members not to enter Jinzhou City area.

This time the rumor of Wu Chang's death being caused by the Lifeless Sect came up. If this were true, he would be responsible for finding the person and delivering them to the internal punishment.

However, after days of investigation, Baldy concluded that it wasn't the work of the sect at all, but rather someone framing them.

Although he couldn't find the real culprit, confirming it wasn't the work of the sect members was enough to satisfy him and be able to report to his superiors.

He carefully wrote the secret letter and then put it into a small bamboo stick. He caught a carrier pigeon from the pigeon house, ready to send the message.

But at that moment, he suddenly felt a sharp pain and lost consciousness. Naturally, it was Liang Sheng who had made a move. After reading the secret letter, Liang Sheng couldn't help but think the other party's luck was indeed bad.

Since there were no other Lifeless Sect Followers in the city, death was his only option. Who could blame him for running into a moody Liang Sheng?

Then he tied the bamboo stick back to the leg of the pigeon and let it fly. It was best to let the Lifeless Sect know there was no incident in the city and not to send anyone there.

As for the Baldy lying on the ground, Liang Sheng dealt with it cleanly and sent him directly to the Paradise of the West.

“Second Uncle, I didn’t expect that so many years after your death, I would send away the man who might have cuckolded you. This is also a way to resolve your past grievances.”

That year, Baldy and Flower Mother killed a little beggar and disappeared from Jinzhou City. Now, dying in Liang Sheng’s hands, it can be said that it was Baldy’s bad luck to have met a depressed Liang Sheng.

Then Liang Sheng took out Corpse Dissolving Powder, and soon the Lifeless Sect’s Baldy completely disappeared from the world.

With this, Liang Sheng’s melancholy from bidding farewell to his old friend dissipated, and his thoughts became clear!