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Chapter 51: Prince Ye An of Prince Ping'an

Jin Zhou City.

Since the death of Wu Chang, Jin Zhou City seemed to have returned to its previous tranquility. Li Maolin breathed a sigh of relief, as his time to leave this place was getting closer, and it was best for Jin Zhou City to have no troubles during his tenure.

During this time, Liang Ying became even more low-key. Because of Wu Chang's death, the balance between the Liang and Wu Families supported by the County Government Office was broken. Li Maolin even found several reasons to find fault with Liang Ying, but he could only swallow his anger.

Seeing this, Li Maolin had no choice but to let it go. In fact, Li Maolin also understood that people like Liang Ying were the most dangerous, as they could endure great humiliation and eventually achieve great things.

But when he thought that his departure from the city and his promotion to the capital was not far away, and he would probably never see Liang Ying again, Li Maolin decided to make peace with him for the time being.

Seeing this, Liang Ying naturally welcomed the situation. All he was doing now was to create a favorable environment for the Liang Family's younger generation, so they could have more time to grow.

For a time, the whole Jin Zhou City became completely peaceful. Liang Sheng was extremely satisfied with this situation as no one would disturb his life of wealth and luxury.

At this moment in Yichun Building, he lay in the arms of a beautiful woman, while another beauty picked grapes and put them into his mouth, making him feel extremely comfortable.

In the next room, there were young masters calling friends and having fun, making the situation very lively. "They are all young people, ah, it's great to be young.*"

This sentence made the beautiful woman beside him chuckle secretly, as she coquettishly said, "My lord, you are younger and stronger than them."¹¹

As she spoke, her hand was already drawing circles on Liang Sheng's chest. Liang Sheng could not stand it any longer and enjoyed a night of passion.

This kind of life was truly worthwhile.

These peaceful days lasted for three years.

On this day, Liang Sheng did not go to Yichun Building again. It was not because he was tired of it, but because he felt that his breakthrough in the Health Cultivation Method was imminent.

This was the foundation of Liang Sheng's life, and he could not neglect it. In order to break through to the Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm, he could retreat to a small town for ten years, let alone now?

However, Liang Sheng faintly felt that this breakthrough would not be ordinary. Of course, he did not doubt his intuition. After thinking about it, he decided to purchase some dry food and ingredients, and directly entered the forest outside the city.

For the next ten days, Liang Sheng closed himself off in the forest for cultivation. Unexpectedly, during this time, there was suddenly a great commotion in Jinzhou City.

Early this morning, before Liang Ying had even left to attend his duties, he was urgently summoned to the County Government Office by Li Maolin's men.

"County Lord."

As Liang Ying looked at the officials who had gathered in the County Government Office, he noticed that Chen Shiqiang and his men were almost fully armed, and his heart could not help but feel shocked.

"Now that Lord Liang is here, everyone is present. Everyone, please follow me to the city gate to welcome the Prince. I hope you will not disappoint him with your etiquette."

After saying this, Li Maolin did not wait for an explanation and took the lead in leaving the County Government Office, with the others naturally following him. Liang Ying was slightly surprised in his heart.

A Prince? Which Prince? Why had he not received any previous information about this?

Sitting in the carriage, he looked at the curtain in front of him with blank eyes. However, a moment later, a flash of light appeared in his eyes. As long as it did not involve the Liang Family, it did not matter who the Prince was.

In the past six months, with the help of the cultivation resources accumulated by the Wu Family for hundreds of years, Liang Ying had spared no expense to use them on the

younger generation of the Liang Family. This had already started to show remarkable results.

A sixteen-year-old member of the Liang Family had already advanced to the Postnatal Fourfold Realm, which was on par with Liang Ying's own achievements at that age, if not even better.

Of course, if it had not been for Xia Zhiqiu's schemes and the entanglements of the secular world, Liang Ying would not have been trapped in the Post-Natal "Eighth" Level for such a long time. He would have progressed much further in his martial arts cultivation.

However, it was undeniable that breaking through a martial arts bottleneck was extremely difficult. Even if Liang Ying had wholeheartedly devoted himself to cultivation, he would have had only a 60% or 70% chance of achieving a breakthrough. And now...

Heh.

Since the Liang Family already had successors with great potential, Liang Ying decided that he would do everything in his power to protect them, even if it cost him his life. He hoped that the Liang Family would produce another strong practitioner at the Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm]

Thinking of this, Liang Ying could not help but look forward to the future. By then, the entire Jinzhou City would only have the Liang Family as its Martial Arts family, and the Liang Family would have complete control over the underground order.

Liang Ying struggled to calm his excited emotions, and at this time, they had already arrived at the city gate. After Li Maolin got out of the sedan, he stood at the entrance, his expression excited as he looked into the distance, as if the Prince would appear in the next moment.

They didn't have to wait long before the sound of horse hooves rang out, and a cloud of dust rose on the distant horizon. Before long, they saw the full picture. Dragon Suppression Guard!

At this moment, Liang Ying's heart tightened. It was indeed the Dragon Suppression Guard clearing the way and escorting a huge horse carriage that appeared before his eyes.

He could see the four words written beside the carriage: Prince of Ping'an's Mansion! No wonder Li Maolin was so excited.

By then, Li Maolin had already put on a flattering face to welcome the guests. As the carriage stopped, a handsome young man with a graceful manner stepped down.

Dressed in white silk brocade clothes, with a jade pendant at his waist, his gestures and demeanor revealed the style of a noble family; a faint smile at the corner of his mouth made people feel a warm spring breeze.

It's him!

Prince Ye An, the son of the Prince of Ping'an!

Liang Ying immediately remembered the little novice monk who had been taken away by Princess Ping'an thirteen years ago. These two figures gradually merged together, but now the demeanor of this Prince showed no hint of his previous identity as a novice monk.

"County Lord Li Maolin of Jinzhou City pays his respects to his Highness, the Prince."

Li Maolin fell to his knees like a jade pillar, and Liang Ying and the others hurriedly knelt down, touching their heads to the ground. After that, they heard the Prince's voice.

"Everyone, please stand up. This time I am returning to my hometown without any official business. There is no need for such formality."

Ye An then helped everyone up one by one, some of the civil and military officials flushed with excitement, their faces turning red, as if they were willing to die for him.

Li Maolin had already prepared a banquet, but now the security arrangements had been taken over by the Dragon Suppression Guard, and a group of people ceremoniously made their way to the county government office.

People on both sides of the street watched the procession, exclaiming from time to time. Those who were well-informed had already begun to loudly proclaim the origin of the Prince of Ping'an's son.

The son of the Prince of Ping'an returned to his "hometown."

For a time, the entire Jinzhou City was boiling with excitement. Even the local ruffians and hooligans, who were becoming increasingly rare under the crackdown of the county government, did not dare to cause any disturbance.

How could they dare to do so under the oppression of the Dragon Suppression Guard?

However, the attention of the people shifted to Jinshan Temple, as they were curious about when the Prince, who was raised in the temple, would visit the mountain.

Jinshan Temple.

At this moment, all senior monks of the Xuan Generation gathered, and among them were also some showing signs of aging. Birth, aging, sickness, and death were the natural ways of the world. Although they had reached the high level of Martial Arts, their lifespan was still limited.

However, Abbot Xuankong of Jinshan Temple still didn't show up. Xuan Nan, the chief of Reception, had a clear understanding of the outside world.

"Tomorrow, the Prince will visit the temple. I have already instructed the novice monks to clean the guest rooms. Everything within the temple should carry on as usual."

Saying that, he glanced at Xuan Ji of the Discipline Hall. In recent years, the relationship between the temple and the Liang Family had grown closer, and they had accepted many members of the Liang Family as lay disciples. He had no objection to this, as it was a fair exchange.

"Senior brother, rest assured. The Discipline Hall has already sent the lay disciples down the mountain. The situation will be discussed after the Prince leaves."

"That's good."

After confirming that there were no problems, the monks finally let out a sigh of relief, but doubts still lingered in their hearts.

Is the Prince's visit a good thing or a bad thing after all?

Both Jinzhou City and Jinshan Temple were lively, but this excitement had nothing to do with Liang Sheng. At this time, Liang Sheng was at a critical moment in his cultivation.

The breakthrough of the Life span Cultivation Technique would probably happen today!

Chapter 52: Half-step Innate!

Outside Jinzhou City, in the Nameless Forest.

Liang Sheng sat cross-legged in a cave, his clothes already somewhat dirty, indicating that he had been in secluded cultivation for quite some time.

At this moment, he suddenly opened his eyes, and his aura erupted in an instant around his body, causing the wind to rise without any source. An extremely powerful energy burst out.

Before Liang Sheng could rejoice in his heart, he instantly got up and took a stride forward. He still lacked experience, otherwise, he would have controlled his inner breath and not let it leak out of his body as it did just now.

As Liang Sheng flew out of the cave in an instant, the place where he had been sitting in the cave shook violently, with the cave walls cracking and stones rumbling down.

if Liang Sheng had left a little later, he might have been buried alive in the cave, but at this moment he didn't feel any lingering fear, instead, his face was full of smiles.

Because he had finally broken through!

At this moment, his attribute panel had finally changed again.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 68

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

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

Realm: Half-step Innate

With the help of the Unmoving Ming King Seal, the Health Cultivation Method finally broke through to the thirteenth layer, an unprecedented feat.

This time, each of the ten methods of health cultivation increased his lifespan by 200 years, which meant an increase of 2000 years in total, making his lifespan a staggering 2200 years!

Perhaps for the world's changing dynasties, he could watch the clouds roll in and out, not to mention that he could continue to break through, increasing his lifespan even more in the future.

Even if the legend of immortality in this world was true, with his talent of Innocent Foolishness, he could outlast even the most powerful immortal cultivators, making the world eternal for him.

But the surprises brought by the breakthrough of the Health Cultivation Method were far more than that. Because the thirteenth layer of Health Cultivation Method broke through the limit, it was unprecedented. The ten methods of health cultivation's genuine Qi nourished his body, producing a unique inner Qi to nourish his entire body.

This allowed Liang Sheng to break through the Postnatal Nine Realms in one fell swoop and reach the Half-step Innate realm. Moreover, there was no progress in this realm, which meant that when the Golden Dragon Technique broke through its limit and reached the tenth layer, he would likely step into the Innate Realm.

It should be known that the Seven Great Sects that led to the downfall of the Dayan Dynasty were deemed sacred in martial arts because they had Innate Masters in their sects.

Now that Liang Sheng was in the Half-step Innate Realm, he had gained an extra layer of self-protection. Thinking of this, he couldn't help but want to test his current strength.

The next moment, he circulated the Golden Dragon Technique within his body, and with a palm strike, under the augmentation of the Half-step Innate Realm's true Qi, the palm seemed like a golden dragon.

The huge rock in front of him, following a loud noise, collapsed into pieces, and even more so, the surrounding forest was affected by the aftermath of his palm strike, crushing a pit with a radius of ten meters.

Seeing this, even Liang Sheng himself couldn't believe it. He hadn't expected that his experiment would create such a commotion, like a small landslide.

The next moment, his ears twitched, and he smiled bitterly in his heart. As expected, his actions had attracted the attention of Jinshan Temple, and he must not be so reckless next time.

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng lightly tapped his toes, and his entire body was already tens of meters away, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Liang Sheng's experiment with his own power had indeed caused trouble for Jinshan Temple, as at this time, they were still receiving the prince's arrival.

After Ye An attended Li Maolin's banquet in Jinzhou City, he did not stay in the mansion prepared by Li Maolin, but insisted on going to Jinshan Temple.

Li Maolin had no choice but to personally accompany him and, together with the Dragon Suppression Guard, escort Ye An up the mountain.

When Xuan Nan and the other high monks received the news, they were also somewhat surprised. They hadn't expected Ye An to be so eager to climb the mountain, and they didn't know why he was doing so.

However, they quickly gathered at the temple gate to await his arrival. This time, almost all of the high monks from the Xuan Generation were assembled, making it a rare occurrence in many years.

Their feelings were also somewhat complicated since thirteen years had passed, and the little novice monk from back then had now become the prince. They couldn't help but wonder what he looked like now.

At this moment, several high monks suddenly felt their spirits rise, as being high-level martial arts practitioners, they had sharp senses.

Immediately following, a fast horse appeared before them, and then a scene like a mighty army arrived, with the Dragon Suppression Guard making a full appearance.

Surrounded by the Dragon Suppression Guard in the middle was a luxurious horse carriage, behind it were the local County Ya constables. Seated in the carriage was Prince Ye An.

Soon, the horse carriage stopped at the entrance of Jinshan Temple, and County Lord Li Maolin and others were following nearby. As the carriage door opened, Prince Ye An finally appeared in front of the high monks like Xuannan.

What a privileged young master!

Xuannan couldn't help but praise in his heart. Prince Ye An also seemed a bit excited, as he immediately shook hands with Xuannan as soon as he got off the carriage.

"The old monk Xuannan, pays respects to the Prince."

"Master Chief, it's been a long time since we met."

Because Ye An held his hand, Xuannan could only bow slightly, but he was stopped by the prince, "Master Chief, there is no need for this, 1 am..."

However, at this point, Xuannan and the others were all taken aback, their faces changing dramatically. The Dragon Suppression Guard Captain Wu Gang's face also changed.

"Dragon Suppression Guard, form a line and protect Prince Ye An!"

In an instant, the Dragon Suppression Guard surrounded Ye An. The other people did not know what had happened, and after a while, Chen Shiqiang and Liang Yingcai finally reacted.

A loud bang came from the northwest, followed by an extremely powerful qi. No wonder Wu Gang and the high monks of Jinshan Temple were so panicked just now.

At this moment, Wu Gang was naturally a bit nervous, because unlike others, he knew some of the inside stories about Ye An's visit to Jinzhou City. It was not only to recall old friendships, but also to seek refuge.

“Chen Team, hurry to the northwest and search within a five-mile radius area. If there is any situation, send a signal immediately.”

“Yes.”

Then, a small team of four Dragon Suppression Guards set off, and without any hesitation, turned their horses heads and went straight to the northwest.

At this moment, everyone was a little uneasy, especially those with higher martial arts cultivation, they found it even more unbelievable in their hearts. They never thought that such a small city like Jinzhou City would have such a master. It was indeed incredible.

Wu Gang looked at Xuannan and other high monks standing beside Ye An, and breathed a sigh of relief, as they too were at the same level of Postnatal Nine Realms.

But what he didn't know was that Xuannan and the high monks were somewhat doubtful in their hearts. Xuannan glanced at Xuannian, who shook his head slightly.

This made Xuannan increasingly puzzled. If it were not for the presence of Ye An and others, he would have probably gone to the back mountain of Jinshan Temple to investigate.

Because the only one in Jinzhou City who possesses this strength is probably Abbot Xuankong. Yet Xuannian's headshake just now indicated that the Abbot hadn't come down the mountain. Then, who else in Jinzhou City had such power?

Just as they were puzzled, footsteps suddenly came from behind them. Xuannian turned back, only to see Abbot Xuankong, to his astonishment!

in all these years, it was the first time Xuankong had appeared in front of outsiders. What puzzled him even more was the seriousness and pressure on Xuankong's face.

Xuankong¹'s appearance also made Wu Gang involuntarily grip the hilt of the knife at his waist, and without realizing it, his palms were already sweaty.

Although Xuankong did not look at him, the pressure in his heart was growing rapidly. The same was true for Chen Shiqiang and Liang Ying. At this moment, the two of them were even more unbearable, sweating profusely.

Just a slight exposure of the other's Qi was enough to exert such a power. It seemed the person must have already broken through the Postnatal Nine Realms but had not yet broken through the Innate Realm.

Otherwise, he would have probably reacted like Chen Shiqiang and lost the will to resist, directly submitting to the other's Qi.

That is an Innate Master, unbearable by thousands!

Wu Gang stared at the other party, secretly complaining in his heart. Although the Dragon Suppression Guard was by his side, he didn't feel safe.

He unconsciously blocked Ye An due to tension. Seeing this, Ye An frowned, but he did not get angry but spoke softly.

"Captain Wu."

Upon hearing Ye An's voice, Wu Gang realized his actions might be crossing a line, but he didn't back down, and instead, carefully explained.

"Your Highness, please don't be offended. It is for your safety. I cannot see through the cultivation of this great master."

Hearing this, Ye An was first shocked, then overjoyed. It seemed that his visit to Jinzhou City this time was not in vain.

The next moment, Xuankong suddenly tapped the ground with his toes, and Wu Gang was shocked!

Not good!

Chapter 53: Return Without Success

Jinshan Temple.

At this moment, Abbot Xuankong suddenly made a move, startling Wu Gang who instinctively drew the long knife from his waist and stood in front of Ye An.

"Senior Brother!"

Xuan Nan was also clueless, but he breathed a sigh of relief the next moment, as Xuankong didn't even glance at Ye An and went directly towards the northwest direction.

Seeing Xuankong leaving, Wu Gang finally took a deep breath, realizing that his back was covered in cold sweat.

If Xuankong really intended to attack the Prince, he wouldn't be able to block it. Even if the Dragon Suppression Guard was nearby, it would be of no use.

Ye An's cultivation level was not high, so he did not realize the danger they were in just now. He was actually immersed in the joy of Xuankong's unfathomable cultivation.

"Let's follow!"

"All? Your Highness, this is not quite appropriate..."

Just as Wu Gang wanted to stop Ye An from entering the perilous situation, the sound of horseshoes rang out. Wu Gang looked back and couldn't help but feel relieved.

It seemed that it was not the worst-case scenario he had imagined, as the Chen Team had safely returned, indicating that they had not encountered danger on the way.

Wu Gang breathed a little easier when someone from the Chen Team dismounted, knelt on one knee, and bowed with clenched fists.

"Reporting to the Captain, there is a huge pit to the northwest, with broken rocks and trees. Apart from this, there is no sign of anything unusual."

Hearing this, Ye An couldn't stay put any longer as there was no danger.

"Captain Wu, by my order, follow up."

"Yes!"

At this time, Wu Gang no longer tried to persuade Ye An. However, he gave Xuan Nan and the other high monks a meaningful glance and Xuan Nan immediately understood Wu Gang's intention.

"Your Highness, how about all of us go and take a look together? What do you think?"

Ye An would naturally not refuse Xuan Nan's kindness. His goal in coming to Jinzhou City was the high monks of Jinshan Temple. Besides, there was now the unexpected surprise of the Abbot?

"Chief, if you want to go, it's certainly fine." Ye An didn't hesitate and turned to Wu Gang, "Captain Wu, please lead the Dragon Suppression Guard to clear the path."

"Yes"

Then, they surrounded Ye An and followed the Dragon Suppression Guard towards the northwest direction in a grand manner. At this moment, Liang Ying, who was following behind, had a flickering gaze.

Now, he couldn't help but feel some regret. Jinshan Temple was even stronger than he had imagined. Who could have known that the never-before-seen Abbot of Jinshan Temple would have such terrifying cultivation?

However, it's not too late to know now. In addition, Jinshan Temple has been quite responsive to his requests over the years, so it's not impossible to further deepen their cooperation.

Thinking of this, his heart grew hotter. The thought of several Xuan Generation High Monks in Jinshan Temple being at the Postnatal Nine-Realm, and with the help of an expert like the Abbot, would he also have the opportunity to advance further?

No one paid attention to what Liang Ying was thinking at this moment, while the Dragon Suppression Guard was extremely vigilant and cautious along the way. In no time, they arrived at the huge pit that the Chen Team had mentioned.

At this moment, seeing the mess in front of them and the twisted trees, even Ye An with his low cultivation was deeply shocked.

Wu Gang and the others, who had profound cultivation, were even more shocked. They never thought that there would be such powerful experts hidden in small Jinzhou City.

Two of them!

Wu Gang couldn't help but sigh in his heart. These nameless and Jinshan Temple masters, even in the Capital, were not to be easily offended, as they were considered heroes.

After all, that was Half-step Innate!

Innate Nation Protectors have never been a joke. So, a Half-step Innate is also considered a Half-step Nation Protector existence. Who would dare to offend them easily?

He couldn't help but glance at Ye An from the corner of his eye and sigh. The Prince was indeed well-prepared when he came from the Capital.

After this, the Prince of Ping'an's Mansion would probably face another upheaval. However, all of this depended on whether the Prince could win over Jinshan Temple first.

At this moment, Ye An was indeed thinking as Wu Gang had guessed, so although he was shocked by the destruction here, he still focused on finding Xuankong.

Xuankong was not far from the huge pit, in front of a collapsed mountain stone, his expression extremely serious at this moment.

It seemed that this nameless expert was in closed-door cultivation here, and had just broken through not long ago, which meant that the traces of his breakthrough still remained on his body.

Thinking of this, Xuankong didn't hesitate at all, once again tapping his toes, determined a direction, and leaped away from this place in one bound.

Ye An wanted to shout a greeting but saw this and hurriedly urged Wu Gang to catch up. However, they could only give up their pursuit after not much time.

That's because they simply couldn't catch up with Xuankong, and they could only watch as Xuankong disappeared from their sight.

Seeing this, Ye An naturally felt unwilling in his heart and wanted to continue pursuing, after all, his coming to Jinzhou City was a helpless move, and at this moment, he felt like he was grasping at the last straw, how could he not hold on tightly?

Wu Gang didn't dare to say much at this time, so he could only quietly give another signal to Xuannan, who didn't want to continue pursuing at this time either.

Firstly, they definitely couldn't catch up no matter what; secondly, their abbot elder brother must have his reasons, so it's better not to disturb him and avoid messing up his plan.

So, after receiving Wu Gang's eye signal, he immediately stepped forward, put his hands together, and recited a Buddhist chant.

"Son of the Crown Prince, it's already late now, let's go back to the temple first, I think the abbot elder brother will naturally come back when he finishes his business."

Hearing this, Ye An could only sigh in his heart. After the look of disappointment on his face receded, he smiled and said, "Since the chief master said so, then I will listen to the chief, Captain Wu, let's go back." "Yes! Dragon Suppression Guard, heed my command, return to base!"

Wu Gang was overjoyed, for now, he didn't have to waste his efforts, and then the group headed back to Jinshan Temple in a mighty manner once again.

In the forest.

Liang Sheng was in high spirits, as he had broken through the half-step innate realm, not just in Jinzhou City, but even throughout the whole Dayan Dynasty, as long as he didn't court death, he was free to roam the world.

At this moment, postnatal nine-realm experts no longer posed any threat to him, but this also made him feel great awe for innate experts.

If he was already so powerful in the half-step innate realm, what about the existence of innate national protectors?

Moreover, he wondered how strong the founding emperor of the Dayan Dynasty was to be able to eradicate the Seven Great Sects, as they were martial saint lands with innate masters, and there were seven of them!

Because of this, he was also wary of the Dayan Dynasty, fearing that it had its trump card by now, but he didn't need to belittle himself either. With his current strength, as long as he didn't meddle in affairs, he could be carefree.

So after leaving the retreat, he was quite leisurely when descending the mountain, even encountering a group of hunters. The hunters saw him and took the initiative to ask which village he was from and whether he had encountered a fierce beast, which was why he had returned empty-handed.

Liang Sheng was momentarily stunned, then realizing the reason, looking at his dirty clothes.

Didn't his appearance resemble that of a hunter who hadn't returned from the forest for several days?

He was about to answer when a figure raced past him from behind, and Liang Sheng's face changed involuntarily.

Half-step innate.

If it wasn't Xuankong, who else could it be?

However, Xuankong only glanced at Liang Sheng and the others, without any pause, continuing to head down the mountain, moving towards the officials' road at the foot of the mountain, and he never noticed any suspicious people.

Xuankong's face couldn't help turning ugly, but he had no choice but to return since searching any further would be in vain.

However, the anonymous expert that made him uneasy was too close to the Jinshan Temple for his liking. If the expert had hostile intentions towards the temple, it could be a big problem.

But how could Xuankong imagine that the person he was looking for was actually among the hunters he had just seen, and he wouldn't think that Liang Sheng, thanks to the existence of the attribute panel, had no trace of Qi left within.

Xuankong eventually returned empty-handed, only to find that the lights in the great hall of Jinshan Temple were brightly lit, and Ye An had been waiting for him all the time.

Seeing Xuankong, Ye An's expression was extremely surprised and delighted, and his attitude was extremely humble.

"I am Prince Ye An, greetings to the Master!"

Chapter 54: Barrier Breaking Pill!

Jinzhou City.

Liang Sheng politely declined the hunter's invitation to visit his home in the mountain, and went straight back to Jinzhou City. Although when he returned the city gates were already closed, for him, sneaking into the city was not a problem at all.

It was just that Liang Sheng's passions had surged after his breakthrough to Half-Step Innate, but now they had returned to their calmness once again. Master Xuan Kong's appearance at the Jinshan Temple had sounded the alarm bell in his heart once more.

A small temple like Jinshan could harbor impressive talents, but there were even more powerful figures hidden throughout the world. He must not become arrogant and lose sight of himself.

However, Liang Sheng would not think less of himself either. It was just that from now on, he would have to be more careful in his actions. Afterward, he organized his emotions and went to Yichun Building.

Having broken through the Half-Step Innate today, his lifespan had surged to 800 more years, and that was worth celebrating!

It was that night when he went to Yichun Building and listened to the boasts of the young men there that he learned that Jinshan Temple's crown prince had actually left the capital and arrived in Jinzhou City.

Only then did Liang Sheng realize why the security at the city gate of Jinzhou City had been so tight. So, that was the reason.

Considering the crown prince's visit to Jinzhou City, there must have been some ulterior motives. But what did that have to do with him? Only someone with a brain problem would provoke such trouble.

Moreover, Prince Ping'an was named Ye, from the same lineage as the Dayan Imperial Family. The waters there might be as deep as the ocean, and getting involved would only bring trouble.

Only these young lordlings still wished to climb into the nobility, to become the fish that leapt over the Dragon's Gate and fulfill their ambitions. However, they didn't consider the piles of white bones beneath the gates of the nobility.

Nevertheless, the peaceful days did not come as Liang Sheng had hoped – after all, wherever there were people, there was Jianghu. Moreover, the sudden arrival of a prince of the royal palace in a small city was bound to have some purpose.

Teahouse.

Zhang Yuntai had become even more steady in demeanor, and the teahouse's business was booming. Liang Sheng nodded in admiration at Zhang Yuntai's success.

As expected, the Zhang family's wealth and prominence would likely endure for at least three generations. Brother Rong truly had a good son.

However, the situation in Jinzhou City became tense. During this period, there were sporadic arrivals of martial artists from the outside, and their numbers increased.

The inns in the city were almost entirely occupied by these foreign martial artists, and as more and more martial artists entered the city, public order naturally became somewhat unstable.

For a short while, Jinzhou City was rather bleak even during the day, not as bustling as it used to be. Liang Sheng was naturally dissatisfied with this.

And all of this was rooted in Prince of Ping'an's Mansion's Son, Ye An. As time passed, more and more powerful figures entered Jinzhou City, and their strength only grew stronger.

Originally, Jinzhou City was left with a martial arts family, the Liang Family, which had almost lost its reputation. However, during this period, the younger generation of the Liang Family had been restrained by their family and were trying their best not to conflict with these foreign martial artists.

But martial artists were inherently competitive, seeking to prove their strength and fierceness. The county jail had already detained no fewer than twenty foreign martial artists, and several had even died.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was squinting his eyes while pondering in his heart. It seemed that rumors might not be groundless after all. If the rumors were true, he could observe from a distance.

If there was no danger...

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng made up his mind. He would wait and see how the situation unfolded before making a decision!

Jinshan Temple.

“Damn it!”

At this moment, Ye An was so angry that he slammed the tea bowl in his hand onto the ground. “Who leaked the news? Who is spreading rumors in the city?”

Captain Wu, are the Dragon Suppression Guards, as the state’s weapon, really becoming so unreliable? Can’t you even keep a lid on things?”

Wu Gang immediately knelt on one knee, filled with both awe and fear. “Your Highness, please calm your anger. It’s all due to my inefficiency in handling matters.

However, this rumor has spread throughout the entire Southwest State, and I’m afraid that more and more martial artists will gather in Jinzhou City in the future.

Your Highness, at this moment, it’s best for you to set out for the capital as soon as possible. I believe these martial artists would not dare to make a move recklessly.”

“Return to the capital?”

Ye An looked deeply at Wu Gang upon hearing this, his anger immediately dissipated, and he relaxed his tone, “I have my own plans for this matter. Captain Wu, it would be better for you to investigate who leaked the information and spread the rumor.”

“Yes.”

After Wu Gang left, Ye An sat down and began to ponder, while a shadow appeared in the corner of the room. Ye An seemed unconcerned.

“Yin San, have you found the mole?”

“Your Highness, I haven’t found the mole yet. This person is hiding extremely well, leaving no trace at all.”

“What a great skill, I didn’t expect that my aunt, even far away in the capital, could still cause me trouble. Quite impressive.

However, when did she manage to plant a mole among the personal guards handpicked by my mother? The thought of this makes me shiver in fear and lose sleep.”

Saying this, Ye An’s fingers clenched until they turned white. How else could he have come all the way to Jinzhou City to win over Jinshan Temple if it wasn’t for this reason?

“Yin San, although my mother can still hold on for a while, we must hurry nonetheless, otherwise, things will change.

Now that the rumors in the city have already spread, there’s no need for us to hide anymore. I will meet Master immediately, initially planning to establish a relationship with them first, and then discuss other matters. Time is running out, and I’m afraid there’s no more room for delay.”

This time, Yin San didn’t say anything, and Ye An didn’t care about him either. He got up and headed straight to the door. Yin San immediately followed, appearing inconspicuous.

In recent days, Xuan Nan had gradually gotten used to Ye An’s presence in Jinshan Temple. So, when he heard the report of Ye An coming to pay his respects, he hurried out.

“There’s no need for Your Highness to personally visit me. You just need to give the order, and this old monk will come. Why bother coming yourself?”

Ye An laughed heartily upon hearing this, and after greeting and sitting down, he cut straight to the chase this time.

“Chief Master, I am originally a novice monk from this temple. Later, by a fortunate coincidence, I entered the capital, and it has been thirteen years since I parted ways with you last. But my admiration for you has never changed.”

Xuan Nan didn’t say anything upon hearing this. Seeing that he was unmoved, Ye An didn’t get angry and decided to be straightforward.

“Chief Master, I won’t beat around the bush any longer. Actually, I left the capital this time to avoid misfortune and seek your protection.”

“Your Highness must be joking. The world is so vast under heaven, who could oppress you?”

At this moment, Ye An became somewhat agitated, “Some problems have arisen within my mother’s family, and my aunt will certainly not let this opportunity slip away.

She has long considered me a thorn in her side, and this time, she wants to put me in mortal danger and make my younger brother the sole heir to the mansion.”

Upon hearing this, Xuan Nan’s face turned bitter. He had previously noticed that Ye An was no longer a simple-minded little novice monk, but rather a deep-minded prince from a royal family.

However, he did not expect that this time Ye An would reveal such significant secrets to him, and there was no benefit in knowing them.

How could he meddle in the affairs of the royal family?

Not to mention the royal family's struggle for inheritance?

That can only be described as a bloody storm!

However, the moment he heard those three words from Ye An's mouth, Xuan Nan's heart started pounding wildly, and his face was filled with disbelief, while his heart was overwhelmed with excitement.

Barrier Breaking Pill!?

Chapter 55: The Grand Show Begins (Request for Follow Up)

Jinshan Temple.

Xuan Nan remained silent, not caring about Ye An's indifference, because he had his own confidence, who can resist the temptation to own the thing in his hand?

"Chief, you must have heard the rumors in the city that I possess the much-coveted Breaking Barrier Pill in the martial arts world, but actually...

This is not a rumor."

Xuan Nan never expected Ye An to really have the Breaking Barrier Pill. He had previously thought it was just a groundless rumor in the city.

After all, even during the period of the Seven Great Sects, the Breaking Barrier Pill was extremely precious. But who would have thought that this seemingly impossible happenstance would turn out not to be a rumor?

When Xuan Nan heard this, his greed flashed through his heart, but he quickly calmed down and forcefully suppressed his emotions.

Since Ye An was bold enough to tell him about these things, he had his own confidence, because Xuan Nan was certain that Jinshan Temple would not do anything to harm him, for he shared the bloodline of the Dayan Royal Family.

With this in mind, he stared intently at Ye An, wanting to know exactly why he was doing this.

“Chief, as long as Jinshan Temple is willing to lend me support, I’ll present the Breaking Barrier Pill to you.

Master Xuan Kong is a Half-step Innate master, which is nothing short of a pleasant surprise for me. With this Breaking Barrier Pill, Master will surely break through to Innate.

By then, that wretched woman, the side concubine of the prince, won’t stand a chance of forcing me to my death!”

Upon saying this, Ye An’s face was full of malice. How dare this vile woman behave like this, for he is the rightful heir to the first inheritor of the royal palace!

If it were not for the misfortunes that befell his royal mother, his position as the prince would have otherwise remained unshakable. However, due to the interference of his mother’s family, he now had to turn to Jinshan Temple for help.

But he could not blame his mother’s family, for they had provided the Breaking Barrier Pill. The only one to blame was that wretched woman, whose scheming had truly been unparalleled.

Initially, Ye An had taken an interest in Jinshan Temple because it had several nine-tiered experts. When Princess Ping’an brought him back to the capital, she had not pursued Jinshan Temple’s past faults, wishing to keep them as a backup plan.

Little did he know that today, he would actually be using this connection. This time, Ye An had originally intended to avoid disaster and use the Breaking Barrier Pill to gain another Half-step Innate master to protect himself.

When consumed by a Postnatal Nine-Realm master, the Breaking Barrier Pill had a 30% chance of breaking through to Innate, and would definitely break through to Half-step Innate.

However, the appearance of Master Xuan Kong made Ye An realize just how lucky he was, giving him an excellent opportunity to turn the tables.

He had initially thought that he was merely offering a Half-step Innate to obtain Jinshan Temple’s support, but instead, he now found himself gaining the favor of a true Innate Nation Protector Grandmaster.

A Half-step Innate master, upon consuming the Breaking Barrier Pill, would surely become an Innate Expert!

At this point, Xuan Nan could no longer remain seated, standing up. The Breaking Barrier Pill—should his senior brother consume it, then...

At the thought of this, he suppressed the excitement in his heart, “Son of the Crown Prince, could you permit this old monk some time? I need to report this matter in detail to Abbot Elder Brother.”

“Chief, please feel free to do so, I’ll be waiting for your good news.”

Ye An was not in a hurry, knowing no martial artist could refuse the Barrier Breaking Pill. Xuan Nan didn’t stand on ceremony and hurriedly left.

This time, he not only sought Xuan Kong but also gathered all the high-ranking monks of the Xuan Generation.

Breaking Barrier Pill!?

Upon hearing Xuan Nan utter these three words, the others reacted in disbelief, just as Xuan Nan had earlier.

Xuan Nan nodded affirmatively, and at this point, the monks of the Xuan Generation felt as if they were in a dream, thinking how their senior brother, Master Xuan Kong, had failed to break through the bottleneck and become an Innate Grandmaster all these years.

Who would have thought that now, the opportunity would suddenly appear before their eyes? With this in mind, everyone turned to Xuan Kong, curious about his decision.

Naturally, Xuan Kong was also somewhat moved. He even thought to himself if only Ye An wasn’t the Prince of the Palace of Ping’an, then he could have killed him and seized his treasure without consequence.

But this was merely wishful thinking, for if he killed Ye An, the Dayan Dynasty’s response would be to make Jinshan Temple disappear from the face of the world.

By then, even if Xuan Kong were to become an Innate Grandmaster, the inheritance of Jinshan Temple would still prevail as the most important matter.

After pondering the pros and cons, Xuan Kong made his final decision—only by breaking through to Innate could Jinshan Temple truly rise to prominence.

Moreover, with their connection to the Prince of Ping’an’s Mansion, Jinshan Temple’s progress would not be hindered by the Dayan Dynasty, instead allowing it to flourish and prosper.

Once the decision was made, Xuan Kong didn’t hesitate, standing up and proclaimed, “Junior brothers, I have decided to cooperate with the Prince of Ping’an’s Mansion this time, and everything is for the sake of Jinshan Temple.” “Amitabha.”

The Xuan Generation High Monks naturally understood Xuan Kong's meaning, and it was time for Jinshan Temple to have an Innate Master.

It was a morale-boosting belief that Jinshan Temple would surely rise because it had been too long since an Innate Master had appeared in Jinshan Temple.

Time can make people despair.

That night, Xuan Kong met with Ye An alone, no one knew what they talked about, but that night Xuan Kong announced that he would enter a life-closing retreat.

Just like that, Xuan Nan and the others were resolute and completely sealed off Jinshan Temple, no longer allowing pilgrims to burn incense and worship Buddha. Thus, Jinshan Temple was closed off.

As for the Dragon Suppression Guard, they were even more arranged by Ye An to rotate patrols every two hours, not letting any information about Jinshan Temple leak out.

Jinzhou City.

During this time, an increasing number of martial artists from outside Jinzhou City came, and the pressure on the County Government Office greatly increased. Every day there would be street fights, creating extreme chaos.

In an ordinary house in the city, someone was secretly plotting at this moment.

"The news has been out for so long, and quite a few famous experts from the martial arts world have come. Can we take action now?"

One of them had a knife scar on his face, crossing his entire face, making him look extremely ferocious. If people from the martial arts world saw him, they would exclaim in surprise, this person was actually Blood-hand Qin Xing.

The other person had white eyebrows and black hair, looking somewhat eerie, he was also a famous expert in the martial arts world, Chu Xiong.

"The Side Concubine of the Prince has sent a letter saying that she can't wait any longer, the longer the time, the more variables. Who could have thought that there really is a Barrier Breaking Pill in the Chu Family?"

Side Concubine of the Prince has said this time, as long as Ye An is killed, no matter who gets the Barrier Breaking Pill, she won't mind."

As soon as this sentence came out, both of their breathing became more rapid.

"I had contacted the Lifeless Sect earlier and asked them to send some people over to muddy the waters, ensuring that the plan goes smoothly.

But unexpectedly, they refused our invitation this time, they really are unreliable."

At this point, Chu Xiong couldn't help but slap the table in anger, showing his inner fury, while Qin Xing didn't care.

"It doesn't matter, they are just jumping clowns. Otherwise, after making so much trouble over the years, they would have done more than just small skirmishes. The key now is that we must take action. The closure of Jinshan Temple makes me uneasy."

"Fine, if that's the case, I'll have the Duan Family's Five Tigers stir up the martial artists in the city tomorrow. When we get to Jinshan Temple, we'll act according to the situation. If there's a chance, we'll kill Ye An directly. As for the Barrier Breaking Pill, it depends on who's luckier."

"Alright."

Deep in both of their eyes was greed.

Barrier Breaking Pill!

As Chu Xiong and Qin Xing were conspiring to kill Ye An, in another mansion, people were also discussing what to do next.

These were the very disciples of the Lifeless Sect mentioned by Qin Xing and Chu Xiong. However, their conversation was much more peaceful.

"Protector, do you think Ye An really has a Barrier Breaking Pill? If so, is it a pity that our Sect decided not to snatch it?"

"Don't think too much, the Sect has its own plans for this, you just need to execute your tasks. You must remember that our mission is to ensure Ye An's safety.

As long as he is safe, we don't need to be involved in this incident. If anyone acts without respecting the Sect's decision, don't blame me for enforcing the family rules."

At this point, he looked at everyone in the room, and they all immediately straightened up, not daring to even breathe.

Seeing them sitting on pins and needles, the Protector was slightly satisfied, although he didn't quite understand the Sect's arrangement.

He glanced out of the window, and under the night sky, there was no moonlight. The moon was completely blocked by clouds, and it was densely covered with dark clouds.

Something was bound to happen!

Chapter 56: Innate Grandmaster (Please follow)

Jinzhou City.

While everyone was coveting the Barrier Breaking Pill, Liang Sheng merely watched with cold eyes, which allowed him to see the situation more clearly.

At this moment, Jinzhou City was like a barrel of explosives, just missing a fuse. One spark would trigger an instantaneous explosion.

As for the rumors about the Barrier Breaking Pill, he didn't know if they were true or not, but the fact that a grand drama was about to begin was undeniable.

After all, the Barrier Breaking Pill was a treasure in the martial arts world. Before reaching the innate realm, if one encountered a cultivation bottleneck, a single Barrier Breaking Pill could help them break through the bottleneck smoothly and advance to a higher level.

But no one would use the Barrier Breaking Pill to break through the post-natal realm. Only those who reached the ninth level of the post-natal realm would consider using such a precious pill.

However, the Barrier Breaking Pill was not easily found, as it was not commonly seen in reality. Only the top big families might come across it occasionally.

It was said that this pill was a spoil of war from the Dayan Dynasty's defeat of the Seven Great Sects and was rewarded to the founding emperor for his merit.

Only the Dayan Dynasty's royal family knew the method to refine the Barrier Breaking Pill, but the success rate was pathetically low.

Up until now, the Barrier Breaking Pill had become almost a legend. It was unexpected that it appeared in the hands of Prince Ye An of Ping'an in Jinzhou City.

However, Liang Sheng was not interested in the Barrier Breaking Pill at all. After all, what was a cultivation bottleneck to him?

Because of the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, his cultivation was slow, but there were no bottlenecks in all the methods in the world. For him, the Barrier Breaking Pill was practically useless.

That's why he could remain calm, acting as a quiet spectator, watching as the volatile Jinzhou City was on the verge of a complete explosion.

Tonight, he had planned to go to Yichun Building, but in the end, he chose to head outside the city under the cover of darkness because the grand show had finally begun.

How could he not watch such a grand spectacle?

It seemed that these martial artists didn't yet know that Abbot Xuankong of Jinshan Temple was a half-step innate expert, did they?

If they knew about this, would they still dare to go to Jinshan Temple?

Outside Jinzhou City.

At this moment, there were martial artists dressed in night-walking clothes and their faces concealed, hurriedly heading forward, diving into the forest and aiming for Jinshan Temple.

They had received news that the Duan Family's Five Tigers had obtained accurate clues. The Barrier Breaking Pill was in the hands of Prince Ye An of Ping'an, and they were already on their way to Jinshan Temple.

Since the news had been confirmed, as martial artists who had fought on the edge of a knife, they were fearless. Their excitement could hardly be contained, as if they were destined to obtain the Barrier Breaking Pill.

Along the way, they were always wary of other people. After all, they were all competitors, but they did not fight each other.

Now was not the time for internal strife. Temporarily, they were considered an "alliance" since the Dragon Suppression Guards were not easy to deal with.

Fortunately, there were quite a few Postnatal Ninth Layer experts who had come this time. With them taking the lead in the charge, the Dragon Suppression Guards wouldn't be able to hold.

The Barrier Breaking Pill would certainly be obtained by them. Of course, who would finally claim the prize remained unknown, but even average cultivators jostled for position as if they were the chosen ones.

As for the Postnatal Ninth Layer experts who had come, they were more determined than ever to obtain the pill. After all, with the Barrier Breaking Pill, they could at least break through to the half-step innate realm.

If they looked further ahead, after breaking through to the half-step innate realm, they would consume the Barrier Breaking Pill and make a leap towards the innate realm.

Thinking of this, their eyes grew hotter. Under the present-day heaven, the rumors of the Seven Great Masters suppressing the martial arts world of Dayan Dynasty were spreading.

Even the Dayan Emperor was courteous and polite to the Seven Great Masters and wouldn't offend them easily.

The title of Innate Nation Protector wasn't just for show; they could only be dealt with by an Innate Grandmaster.

Even Postnatal Ninth Layer experts were no more than mere numbers in front of an Innate Grandmaster.

Jinshan Temple.

At this moment, Wu Gang's face was gloomy.

Two squads had lost contact by now, and as for the defensive line formed by Chen Shiqiang and his constables at the County Government Office, it had already fallen.

Prince Ye An seemed calm and unruffled, not worried at all. When Wu Gang came to report, he even asked him to calm down.

"Captain Wu, I believe in the Dragon Suppression Guard. These lowly Jianghu people are nothing more than clowns. Moreover, the high monks of Jinshan Temple are here; you don't have to worry about my safety. Just focus on killing the enemy.

Indeed, our Dayan Dynasty's founding emperor was far-sighted. These martial artists don't know their place. The demise of the Seven Great Sects is their own fault.

Now they dare to offend my Prince of Ping'an's Mansion, Captain Wu, I hope you won't show any mercy. I want them to know that the only path after offending my Prince's Mansion is death!"

"Yes!"

Wu Gang's blood boiled. He glanced at the shadow in the corner where Yin San was secretly standing and thought of the Xuan Generation High Monks nearby, finally putting his mind at ease.

Since there was no need to worry, these damned, lowly martial artists should experience the might of the Dragon Suppression Guard!

“Dragon Suppression Guard, assemble, form up, kill without mercy!”

This time, before the martial artists could respond, they saw the Dragon Suppression Guard gather and quickly form into three-man teams.

The Three Talents Formation!

The martial artists who previously thought the Dragon Suppression Guard was nothing special paid the price for their carelessness.

Several intermediate-level martial artists who previously joined the large group in killing a few Dragon Suppression Guards thought they were nothing special.

When they saw the Dragon Suppression Guard formation charging at them, they didn't pay attention and failed to dodge in time. The next moment, the unmatched power of their long spears pierced through the protective true Qi, instantly killing them!

At this point, the martial artists were like scattered sand, being defeated one by one by the Dragon Suppression Guard, causing heavy casualties.

Wu Gang couldn't help but smirk, thinking that the Dragon Suppression Guard wasn't to be underestimated. However, the next moment, his smile froze, his eyes burning with anger.

They saw the previously uninvolved postnatal ninth layer experts couldn't help but join the fray to attack the Dragon Suppression Guard as the martial artists continued to lose ground.

Wu Gang didn't have time to change formation, and the Dragon Suppression Guard was instantly crushed under the attacks of several ninth layer experts, blood staining the scene.

“How dare you?!”

Wu Gang's eyes widened with anger. Each loss of the Dragon Suppression Guard was a stab to his heart.

Wu Gang couldn't help but join the battlefield himself. It was too late to change formation. The only way to save the lives of his subordinates was to stop these ninth layer experts.

However, Wu Gang was alone. Although Chen Shiqiang and Liang Ying were both in the postnatal eighth realm, they were already cornered and struggling.

Seeing this, the martial artists were reinvigorated and believed that once they broke through the Dragon Suppression Guard, they would have half the success in obtaining the Barrier Breaking Pill.

A mile away, Liang Sheng sat on a tree branch, his qi perfectly concealed, undetected by anyone.

He didn't think the martial artists had the upper hand at this moment; instead, he believed they had fallen into a trap, and the most straightforward reason was that the high monks of Jinshan Temple had not yet joined the battle.

Moreover, these high monks didn't stay in Jinshan Temple but hid around it. With Liang Sheng's half-step innate realm, he could clearly see their presence.

It could only be said that Ye An was no longer the novice monk of the past but Prince Ye An of Ping'an, using the Dragon Suppression Guard as bait with no hesitation.

At this moment, Liang Sheng's expression changed. A powerful aura erupted from Jinshan Temple, like a scorching sun rising in the dark night.

Innate Grandmaster!

Chapter 57: The Grand Show Ends (Request for Follow Up)

Jinshan Temple.

Underneath their night-walking clothes and facemasks, one couldn't see the expressions of Chu Xiong and Qin Xing. However, they were quite satisfied beforehand.

But in just a short time, Xuan Kong's aura suddenly erupted, and their eyes were filled with horror, with only four words surfacing in their hearts.

Innate Grandmaster!

How is that possible!?

Not only them, but other Postnatal Ninth Layer Experts had also reacted in the first place, their hearts full of trepidation.

With an Innate Grandmaster present, their wild arrogance was nothing more than courting death.

"Retreat, it's a trap!"

But their realization was just too late!

You could see Xuan Kong suspended in mid-air, he hadn't made any other movements yet, but the martial artists were desperate at the sight of him and quickly fled in panic.

Xuan Kong didn't show much reaction to this, and Chu Xiong and Qin Xing couldn't help but feel relieved upon seeing this, their steps unconsciously quickened.

They certainly wouldn't outrun an Innate Grandmaster, but the opponent had not moved immediately, so long as they ran faster than the others.

However, at this moment, before the smiles under their masks had time to fade, several monks appeared before their eyes.

"Amitabha, benefactor, please turn back, this path is impassable."

The next moment, the Xuan Generation High Monks made their move together, and several Post-Natal "Eighth" Level monks acted as support, instantly blocking their retreat.

At this point, the previously silent Xuan Kong finally reacted. He took a step forward with a leisurely stride, and in the blink of an eye, he reached the martial artists.

Then Xuan Kong waved his big hand, merely a sleeve of his monk's robe, seemed as heavy as a thousand pounds, and instantly caused the few in front of him to retreat like they suffered a heavy blow, blood traces were already oozing from the corners of their mouths.

"My dear benefactors, our temple has not had the opportunity to entertain you properly. Why are you so eager to leave?"

As soon as Xuan Nan finished speaking, the main gate of Jinshan Temple opened wide. Rows of martial monks were brandishing their staffs; they were the Disciplinary Martial Monks of Jinshan Temple.

They all stepped forward together in unison, ingeniously herding everyone together, leaving no way out.

At this time, Wu Gang felt bitter inside. Up to this point, how could he not realize what was going on? He was just a bait.

It was such a pity for his underlings who lost their lives for no reason. However, he dared not say anything, nor could he say anything.

After all, the entire Dayan Dynasty hails the Ye family!

While Wu Gang was feeling bitter, the situation on the battlefield was extremely one-sided. The Postnatal Ninth Layer Experts' internal energy was raging, the air seemed to explode, and trees around them collapsed instantly from the shockwaves caused.

However, in front of Xuan Kong, all of this seemed like mere child's play. He didn't have any special techniques, only a simple hand wave!

After several consecutive moves from Xuan Kong, those Postnatal Ninth Layer Experts were knocked to the ground, vomiting blood, severely injured, and had lost their strength to fight.

Without uttering any unnecessary words in front of the big bosses, Chen Shiqiang directly ordered the constables to bind these people and detain them on the side.

Without the support of the Postnatal Ninth Layer experts, the rest of the martial artists were no match for the Dragon Suppression Guard. Blood flew everywhere in an instant.

The Dragon Suppression Guard, their eyes red, gave the opponents no chance to beg for mercy, and directly slaughtered the martial artists on the spot.

They were out to avenge their colleague's death. Upon seeing this, the likes of Xuan Kong could only press their hands together and chant "Amitabha".

On the other side of the corner, Liang Ying was standing next to Chen Shiqiang, a gleam in his eyes, his decision to cooperate with Jinshan Temple was absolutely correct.

However, it was time to change the way he interacted with Jinshan Temple. After all, the circumstances had changed, there was an Innate Grandmaster now!

Right then, a hearty laughter came from Jinshan Temple, and immediately after, Prince Ye An of Ping'an walked out of Jinshan Temple, looking very smug.

He didn't look at the martial artists who were lying on the ground at the moment, but walked straight to Xuan Kong, his attitude extremely humble.

"Master truly is unrivaled under heaven with his strength, justly deserving the title of an Innate Master. I am truly enlightened at this moment," said the prince.

Xuan Kong gave a faint smile, "The prince jests, this was merely an ordinary display of martial arts."

He then continued, "Your Highness, I've just made a breakthrough, and my realm is unstable. I must excuse myself now, as I need to consolidate my cultivation level. I hope you understand?"

Ye An naturally didn't mind and quickly nodded.

"As you wish, Master. I will manage the situation here and ensure it does not become a problem for the temple."

Hearing this, Xuan Kong immediately took his leave, while the monks and Dragon Suppression Guards of Jinshan Temple all rose to see him off.

After all, he was an Innate Master, a pillar of the nation!

However, nobody noticed as Xuan Kong glanced southeast out of the corner his eye before leaving.

About a mile away in the southeast direction, two people who caught Xuan Kong's action felt a chill in their hearts. They didn't dare stay any longer and hurriedly left.

However, Ye An and the others were clueless about this. At that moment, he looked at the Postnatal Ninth Layer Experts who had lost their battle strength and collapsed together.

He removed the masks from each of them. When he saw Qin Xing and Chu Xiong, he couldn't help but smile, nearly revealing his teeth.

"Qin Xing, Chu Xiong, how have you two been?"

Without waiting for their responses, he continued in a serious tone, "Captain Wu, please escort our two honored guests to the backyard. Ensure they are properly entertained and not neglected."

After speaking, Ye An paid no more attention to those lying on the ground. Instead, he made his way towards Xuan Nan and the others with a broad smile plastered on his face.

His journey to Jinshan Temple this time yielded more than he expected. Truly, as if Heaven was assisting him.

Outside Jinshan Temple.

Liang Sheng was still somewhat excited. An innate expert, fearsome indeed. This was akin to a nuclear weapon in the martial world, no wonder it was referred to as an Innate Nation Protector.

The destructive power of Postnatal Ninth Layer Realm masters was already astonishing, but against an innate expert, they didn't even have a chance to retaliate.

Liang Sheng secretly compared the gap between himself and Xuan Kong and sighed in his heart. He probably wouldn't last three moves against him.

However, Liang Sheng didn't feel too disappointed. Even though he wasn't a match for Xuan Kong, he could wear him out.

An innate master's lifespan is 150 years. Despite practicing Lifespan Cultivation Technique and keeping themselves in optimum health, they can only live up to 180 years. By the time Xuan Kong has grown old, Liang Sheng would probably still be lively and energetic.

At this moment, a few martial artists outside Jinshan Temple suddenly showed excitement. Their bindings were removed by constables. It turned out they were the lucky ones chosen for release by Jinshan Temple.

After several confirmations, they were overjoyed, feeling fortunate to have survived.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but sigh. Ye An truly had effective means. From this day on, probably no one would dare to stir trouble in Jinzhou City for the prince.

After all, that's an innate expert!

Finally, Liang Sheng managed to calm down. He decided not to concern himself with whether Jinshan Temple had more secrets. He prepared to leave because after all, it had nothing to do with him.

The show was over. Even if there were any surprises, they weren't worth risking his safety for. Why expose himself to danger out of curiosity?

With that thought, Liang Sheng got ready to return to the city, choosing to retreat in the southeast direction this time.

Earlier, weren't there two people from the No-Life Evil Cult over there?

Why did they come at this time? And why did they just watch from the shadows without acting rashly? Could it be that his defeat of Baldy had been exposed?

He feared Jinshan Temple because of Xuan Kong, but he didn't spare a second thought for the two Postnatal Ninth Layer experts from the No-Life Evil Cult.

With that, Liang Sheng no longer hesitated. His figure vanished into the night, undetected by anyone..

Chapter 58: Are There Immortals in the

World? (Looking for More Readers)

Jinzhou City.

Ye An went down the mountain the next day and appeared openly in Jinzhou City. However, this time, there were no more people secretly coveting for him.

Only that this time, there were two more horse carriages in his convoy, one of which was covered by thick cloth, making it impossible to see what was inside.

The other carriage was before and after Prince Ye An's carriage, and this time the Dragon Suppression Guard did not closely guard the carriage but instead opened the way in front.

Meanwhile, the people along the streets of Jinzhou City were blocked by the County Government Office's bailiffs to prevent them from crowding and bumping into the Prince's convoy.

All the old people in Jinzhou City couldn't help but sigh, as they seemed to see the scene of Princess Ping'an's arrival more than ten years ago.

At this time, Li Maolin was prepared, having already cleaned up the temporary palace borrowed from one of the Liang family's properties. Liang Ying, of course, had no objections to this and even actively offered the deed to the County Government Office.

Upon arriving at the temporary palace, Ye An hurriedly got off the carriage and went to the second carriage, respectfully inviting the person inside to come out.

The person inside was none other than the Abbot of Jinshan Temple, Master Xuan Kong.

"Master, let's take a short rest in the city for now. We'll set off for the Capital tomorrow," Ye An suggested.

Xuan Kong nodded, having no objections. When he passed by Liang Ying, he even nodded to him, which caught Liang Ying somewhat off guard.

Seeing this, Ye An couldn't help but glance at Li Maolin, as in the past few days, Liang Ying had been extremely low-key, and Ye An had not paid much attention to his presence while preoccupied with many concerns.

Li Maolin didn't wait for Ye An to ask and proactively introduced: "Your Highness, this is the Lord Liang, the head of the Liang Family, and the model for gentry in Jinzhou City. He's the left and right arm of Jinzhou City's County Government Office."

"Liang Ying?"

Ye An only thought for a moment before he remembered the name. This was because when Xia Zhiqiu returned to the Capital and met with Prince Ping'an, he had mentioned this man in passing.

This man could be soft and strong. If used well, he could be a tame wolf.

So it's him.

Since the situation in Jinzhou City was tense this time, Ye An hadn't had the energy to deal with the various people in the city. Now that he could relax, it was time for him to win them over.

"Lord Liang, I've heard former County Lord Xia Zhiqiu mentioned you before. He always had nothing but praise for you.

Now, County Lord Li is able to govern Jinzhou City so effectively, and I'm sure it's all thanks to your strong support, Lord Liang."

"Your Highness is too kind. If Your Highness returns to the Capital, please convey my greetings to Prince Ping'an on my behalf. I've always remembered his earnest teachings," Liang Ying humbly replied.

Ye An nodded and didn't say anything more. He'd only casually mentioned Liang Ying just now to pull some strings. After all, if Xuan Kong hadn't greeted him before, how would he have bothered with the likes of the Liang Family's Patriarch?

Ye An then hurriedly walked a few steps to catch up with Xuan Kong, while Li Maolin deeply looked at Liang Ying. However, Liang Ying kept his head down and respectfully stood to one side, not moving at all.

Li Maolin couldn't help but feel a sudden surge in his heart, but he didn't say anything and hurriedly followed Ye An. At this moment, Liang Ying, who was lowering his head, had uncertain eyes.

Last night, he had personally gone to Xuan Nan to apologize and even revealed all the measures he had taken back then, just in case.

After all, once Xuan Kong advanced to Innate level, the secrets he hadn't mastered would become a joke. Why not trade his honesty for the other party's forgiveness?

After all, with Xuan Kong around, even if the Prince of Ping'an's Mansion learned about the secrets of Jinshan Temple's Dharma Sect lineage, they wouldn't care.

On the contrary, because of the deep connection between Jinshan Temple and Ye An, the two families could naturally become allies and support each other.

In front of an Innate expert, what does the lineage of the Dharma Sect matter?

After all, who could say that all the major forces in the Dayan Dynasty had no connections with the Seven Great Sects from back then? The merit-based families with the techniques of the Seven Great Sects as their family foundation were not few.

So it's all a small matter, it's just a matter of whether your value is worth it or not.

At that time, Xuan Nan secretly sighed in his heart that Liang Ying's actions were indeed extraordinary. It would be nice to have one more friend like him.

After all, who knows if they will need each other's help in the future?

Xuan Nan directly indicated that it was no problem and to let bygones be bygones. He thought Liang Ying's purpose for coming was just that but didn't expect that he actually had other ideas.

After listening to his request, Xuan Nan thought for a while, and finally decided to take him to see Xuan Kong. As for the outcome, he would let his senior brother Xuan Kong decide for himself.

He did this for his own reasons. After all, it was already settled Xuan Kong would be going to the Capital, and Liang Ying had a point that his senior brother, in fact, needed a capable and trustworthy person in the Capital.

After Xuan Kong heard the purpose of Xuan Nan's visit, he looked deeply at Liang Ying and didn't refuse. It could be seen as a deal being reached between Liang Ying and Xuan Kong.

After this, the number of Liang Family's younger generation that would be admitted to Jinshan Temple as lay disciples for practicing martial arts doubled, and this agreement was reached verbally.

As for why only Xuan Kong was allowed to enter the Capital, it was Jinshan Temple's attempt at hedging its bets. It couldn't invest all its hopes into one basket, and the fact remains that some of their inheritance was incomplete, with only fragmentary clues to preserve their secrecy, so being cautious would be better.

Liang Ying collected his thoughts at this time, looked at the Temporary Palace which had no problems left, and then took his leave from Li Maolin to return home.

He would arrange the selection of the successor to the position of family patriarch tonight. Now all the family elders in his home were from his direct bloodline, and with the support of Jinshan Temple, there shouldn't be any problems after he leaves.

That night, the Liang Family patriarch changed hands, and even stepped in to replace Liang Ying as the secretary of the County Government Office, which Li Maolin, even if surprised, could only agree to.

After all, Prince Ye An previously mentioned this matter, and he even heard rumors that it was Abbot Xuan Kong himself who spoke to Ye An personally, asking Liang Ying to follow at his side.

So Liang Ying's handover this time was extremely swift, and all the details were finalized that very night. Liang Ying, the Liang Family Patriarch, removed himself from his position as patriarch and was no longer the secretary of the County Government Office.

Early the next day, Liang Ying followed the Prince Ye An of Ping'an's convoy and left Jinzhou City for the Capital.

With this trip to the Capital, he must carve out a future for the Liang Family!

Jinzhou City.

Teahouse.

Zhang Yuntai personally brought over the tea, and by now Liang Sheng had become a regular customer. He was naturally not going to be careless with Liang Sheng's tea.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was drinking morning tea when he heard the conversations among the tea guests. They started with gossip about Prince Ye An, but then he heard the news about the changing of the Liang Family Patriarch and couldn't help being surprised.

His cousin Liang Ying really did have brilliant methods. After this, it didn't matter who the Jinzhou City County Lord was, the Liang Family might be able to stand tall.

After all, on one hand, there was the relationship with Jinshan Temple, and on the other hand, Liang Ying was entering the Capital. As long as there was no accurate information, no one would dare to cause trouble.

What a great strategy!

Liang Sheng couldn't help but sigh in his heart, but he wasn't too excited either. After all, no matter how clever the other party's strategy was, time would wash away everything.

He just needed to remain firm, the matters of the Capital had nothing to do with him, he just needed to stay detached from the secular world and slowly grow in the river of time.

He was extremely relaxed in his heart, knowing that with Xuan Kong's departure, there was no one left in Jinzhou City who posed a threat to him. Why worry?

While he was at peace, Liang Sheng also had some troubles related to greed. Considering the source of his concerns, who in the world wouldn't be tempted?

Thinking about this, he couldn't help but take another sip of tea to calm his emotions, and carefully recalled the information revealed by the Protector of the Lifeless Sect.

Could there be immortals in the world of the secular?

Chapter 59: Turmoil in the Capital (Please Follow)

Capital.

News of Prince Ye An's high-profile return to the capital has caused confusion and intrigue among the various aristocratic families residing there. After all, he had left the capital previously in disgrace in order to avoid disaster due to a major scandal involving his mother, the Princess Ping'an.

As a result of the scandal, Princess Ping'an was even confined to the royal palace. The entire ordeal was common knowledge among the powerful families, who had witnessed their share of power struggles within their households as well.

Moreover, the Side Concubine of Prince Ping'an's mother's family was not considered weak and had exceptional methods. Utilizing the wrongdoing of Princess Ping'an's family to her advantage, she somehow managed to force Ye An to leave the capital for a distant land.

Everyone had initially believed it impossible for Ye An to ever return to the capital, but in just half a month, he had reappeared in the city. How could this not cause astonishment and curiosity among the capital's aristocratic families? Even the Side Concubine of Prince Ping'an exhibited some doubt and suspicion.

The subsequent events that unfolded became the talk of the town, with Ye An displaying a fiery temper that bordered on inconceivable. Xiao Rang, father of the Side Concubine of Prince Ping'an and current Left Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Rites, stood a chance of being promoted to the position of Minister of the Ministry of Rites if all went well.

However, on the day of Xiao Rang's return to his official residence, Ye An had sent a gift in the form of a mysterious, black cloth-covered box. It was placed directly in front of Xiao Rang's horse carriage without any hesitation.

“Lord Xiao, Prince Ye An has returned to the capital today and has specially brought you this unique gift. We hope you’ll accept it with pleasure.”

Before Xiao Rang had the chance to respond, the mysterious box was carried over to him. The attendants then left abruptly, showing no regard for propriety.

In full view of the public, Xiao Rang was unable to hide his fury, but he had to maintain his composure. With a stern face, he had the box brought to his residence.

Upon closer inspection, the box was revealed to be a cage containing two individuals in a horrific state—Qin Xing and Chu Xiong. Their eyes had been gouged out, leaving behind dried streaks of blood. Their kneecaps had been removed, and the tendons in their hands and feet severed, causing them to endure immense pain. Yet they could only groan inaudibly, for their tongues had been cut out as well.

How could this be possible?

In a moment of shock and rage, Xiao Rang struggled to process the situation before him. After all, these two men were prominent experts in the Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm, who had been his guests for quite some time.

He couldn’t help but feel a sense of dread at the sight of their current condition.

“Quick, bring them inside,” he ordered.

Xiao Rang hurried back to his residence, but word of these events had already spread like wildfire throughout the capital, reaching the ears of the various aristocratic families residing there.

And then, even more shocking news reached the masses, leading many to wonder if the power dynamics within Prince Ping’an’s Mansion were on the verge of a dramatic shift.

Upon Ye An’s return to the mansion, he had gone straight to the backyard without concern for appearances and had brought Princess Ping’an, who had been under confinement, out with him. When the Side Concubine of Prince Ping’an learned of this, she refused to back down and attempted to stop him, only to be effortlessly thwarted by Ye An himself.

Undeterred, the Side Concubine scoffed and continued to harbor ill will towards him, unaware of the ordeal her father had just faced. She secretly contemplated how Prince Ping’an would deal with Ye An upon his return to the mansion.

Not just her, but countless pairs of eyes throughout the capital were fixated on the unfolding events at the royal palace. After all, such an enthralling spectacle within the capital was a rare sight to behold.

Upon Prince Ping'an's return to the palace, his initial anger appeared to subside, as he entered Ye An's residence with a calm demeanor. The outcome of this encounter, however, left many dumbfounded.

"The matter of the Princess' confinement ends here. Should anyone in the palace dare to spread gossip on this matter further, they shall be beaten to death on the spot and their body cast outside the palace."

Once this verdict had been passed, it became clear that Ye An had successfully turned the tides in his favor. It was even possible that his mother's family would escape any further punishment.

After all, the scandal involving them had initially escalated only because their actions had upset Prince Ping'an, leading to unforeseen consequences.

The inside story of this matter is not good to talk about. The current relationship between His Majesty the Emperor and Prince Ping'an is delicate, and almost no one in the Capital dares to mention it.

But now, what everyone is concerned about is why Prince Ping'an's attitude has changed after Ye An's return to the Capital?

None of the major families could get specific news, so they could only speculate in secret. It was not until Xiao Rang carried Qin Xingchu Xiong to find Ye An for an explanation that the truth was finally revealed.

Innate Master!

Ye An unexpectedly had an Innate Master assisting him, which made the struggle for the position of Prince of Ping'an's Mansion completely devoid of suspense.

And then the events in Jinzhou City began to spread throughout the Capital, and countless noble families couldn't help but sigh.

As the reputed most stable and powerful family, it's surprising that the maternal family of Princess Ping'an has not used that precious Barrier Breaking Pill for so many years.

However, this kind of action now indeed has its rewards, but most families are more amazed by Ye An's long-lasting fortune.

If it weren't for this, how could he have been kidnapped and taken away from the royal palace and sent to Jinzhou City to make a connection with Jinshan Temple?

So the misfortune of losing him back then seems like a great blessing now?

If there are no accidents, Ye An's position as prince is as steady as Mount Tai.

Jinzhou City.

There is an immortal in the mundane world.

That's the news that Liang Sheng had heard after he followed the No-Life Sect followers and investigated post-Jinshan Temple's battle. For the first time since coming to this world, he truly heard the rumors about immortals.

There's a secret to becoming an Immortal in Dayan Capital, which is why the No-Life Sect has been constantly creating incidents within Dayan Kingdom.

Everything they do is to search for immortals.

But the specifics of this, even those two No-Life Sect followers, are uncertain, and the secret may even involve the destruction of the Seven Great Sects of Dayan Dynasty.

Unfortunately, time has been too long, and such a secret may only remain among the top echelons of powerful forces in Dayan Dynasty, such as the Dayan Royal Family.

It is precisely because of this that Liang Sheng did not reveal himself to question the two No-Life Sect followers, as it would be meaningless.

However, this made Liang Sheng ponder for a while, and in the end, he was lost in thought and accidentally got his shoes wet from the splashing water stirred up by a passing wooden boat on the riverside.

This couldn't help but make Liang Sheng stunned in place for a long time before he came to his senses, unable to help but give a bitter smile, as he was ultimately blinded by the Immortal.

He's now just a Half-step innate, and even if Capital truly has the secret to becoming an Immortal, there are many Innate Nation Protectors in the Capital, how could it be his turn?

As the saying goes, interest moves the heart. In the end, he was too greedy. As long as he played it safe, his lifespan was limitless, so why rush?

He would naturally go to the Capital, as it is the only place where he knows there might be a clue to the existence of immortals in the mundane world. But not now.

At this time, the old man rowing a wooden boat collecting lotus flowers in the river saw Liang Sheng's shoes soaked in water and couldn't help but feel genuinely panicked, after all, Liang Sheng's clothes were not something he could afford to compensate.

Liang Sheng naturally saw the old man's embarrassment, but because he had wet his shoes, he was able to wake up to reality. So he smiled and nodded at the old man.

“Thank you, Old Sir.”

Saying that, Liang Sheng threw a piece of broken silver onto the boat, then turned and left, leaving the old man stunned in the boat.

Was this person a fool?

How unjust was the world for allowing such a rich fool to exist while he himself had to live through poverty despite working so hard?

Liang Sheng was unaware of the old man’s grumbling in his heart at that moment. His thoughts were clear, and he felt as if his state of mind had risen to a higher level, so he naturally went to Yichun Building.

Hindsight always comes with a refreshed state of mind, and it was only fitting to celebrate it!

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Chapter 60: Finally Achieving Innate (Seeking

Follow-Up Reading)

J inzhou City.

In the twinkling of an eye, twenty years had passed. At this moment, Liang Sheng, with a touch of grey at his temples and increasingly noticeable wrinkles at the corners of his eyes, appeared mature and dignified. As he walked down the street, the young girls couldn’t help but throw a second glance his way.

Just like an ordinary person, he wove through the streets, with a calm and composed air about him. Even if he hadn’t activated his attribute panel concealment, people would not recognize him as a martial arts expert.

The marks of years had made him more gentle and relaxed, and his energy and blood were almost perfectly integrated, giving him a Taoist-like sense of simplicity and humble strength.

At this point, he was leisurely heading to Zhang Rongjun's teahouse, though the current owner was not Zhang Yuntai but his son Zhang Ruxing.

After all, Zhang Yuntai was old, and for the past two years, he had no longer made public appearances, preferring to spend time at home with his children and grandchildren.

Moreover, he probably wouldn't live much longer. Furthermore, this year's winter seemed particularly cold. Liang Sheng looked up at the overcast sky, suspecting that a heavy snowfall was imminent. He wondered if Zhang Yuntai could survive it.

Many things had occurred in the past twenty years, and although he was not in a hurry to go to the capital, he had already collected a lot of information about it.

It just took money to solve these issues, after all, he wasn't uncovering any secrets of the large families. Collecting ordinary news from the capital was as simple as could be.

At this moment, as he just stepped into the teahouse, Zhang Yuntai's son, Zhang Ruxing, rushed out from behind the counter with a beaming smile to greet him.

"Master Liang, you're here."

Zhang Ruxing gestured for him to follow, and ordered the waiter to prepare tea. "Same old, remember to use the mountain spring water, don't let Master Liang take a sip and ruin our reputation."

Liang Sheng just chuckled and didn't say a word. Over the years, he had become a regular tea patron.

Most of the teahouse customers knew him as a low-key rural gentry, which was the identity Liang Sheng had been masquerading as for many years.

Seeing the teahouse was packed, Liang Sheng told Zhang Ruxing to go about his business and not worry about him. Only then did Zhang Ruxing excuse himself and leave.

"Those Zhang family kids, they're all well-behaved."

Soon, Zhang Ruxing personally brought over the tea, then went back to serve other customers. After a while, he sat down behind the counter and took a little nap.

Indeed, his energy had been depleted. His grandfather's condition was not good, and he was worried if his grandfather could survive the winter.

However, he himself was helpless. All he could do was his utmost; these past few days, he had even gone so far as to have his younger daughter sleep close to the old man, in a bid to lighten his mood.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was sipping tea, watching people passing by on the street. His face was calm. Everyone in the world was busy, all for the sake of survival.

Liang Ying had returned to Jinzhou City fifteen years ago, sensing that his days were numbered. Unfortunately, he passed away on the road back and had to be transported by coffin. The amount of ice consumed along the way was astronomical, costing a fortune.

Liang Sheng secretly went to the mourning hall to see him and lamented that Liang Ying had devoted his entire life to the Liang Family, living up to his role of the Liang Family's Patriarch.

What a pity that even after he wormed his way into the royal court in the capital and served at Xuan Kong's side, he still failed to break through to the postnatal Nine-Realm.

The first reason was the previous depletion of his original resources due to his desperation, and the second was that his mind was polluted by worldly desires, making his martial arts bottleneck even more solid.

However, his sacrifice wasn't in vain. At present, there was no one threatening Ye An's position in the Prince of Ping'an's Mansion. Once Prince Ping'an passed away, he would be the new prince.

As a guest elder of Ye An and someone who had served Xuan Kong closely, Liang Ying indeed made the Liang Family flourish once again.

Although the Liang Family still didn't have new experts at the Postnatal Nine-Realm, they had two pillars at the Postnatal "Eighth" Level, and even among the younger generations, there was an expert at the Postnatal Seven-Realm. The Liang Family was indeed flourishing.

The relationship between the Jinshan Temple and the Liang Family was naturally becoming closer as they needed each other. Jinshan Temple needed money for its development, while the Liang Family needed Jinshan Temple's support in martial arts. It was a perfect match.

Therefore, although the Liang Family did not have an expert at the Postnatal Nine-Realm, Liang Ying really achieved the goal of only remaining as a martial arts family in Jinzhou City.

Of course, it wasn't true that the Liang Family had no experts at the Postnatal Nine-Realm. Although Liang Ying struggled to break through the Eight-Level, Master Hongzhi succeeded in breaking through to the Postnatal Nine-Realm five years ago.

The high monks of the Xuan-generation from Jinshan Temple in the past are mostly gone, and those who are currently in power are almost entirely monks of the Hong-generation.

Other high monks of the Xuan-generation have almost completely retired to their secluded cultivation; however, as long as Xuan Kong is still there, Jinshan temple has at least fifty more years of prosperity.

The memories of the past years flashed through Liang Sheng's mind like passing clouds, and he couldn't help but shake his head. As he himself wasn't aging, why would he feel nostalgic?

At that moment, Liang Sheng stood up. Zhang Ruxing rushed to greet him, respectfully seeing him off. Liang Sheng, humming a tune, went straight to Yichun Building.

He still needed to maintain his youth. Young girls were the best at keeping a person invigorated, which was a young man's medicine.

After a few days, the Zhang Family suddenly invited the city's renowned doctors into their mansion in a hurry. It seemed that Zhang Yuntai's condition wasn't good.

Indeed, not long after the Zhang Family's house was adorned in white mourning banners, and the sounds of weeping filled the air. A trace of sorrow flitted across Liang Sheng's heart.

Before the march of time, this was simply the norm for human life. After thanking the filial grandsons for their sacrifices, Liang Sheng personally went to the mourning hall to bid Zhang Yuntai goodbye.

After losing another old friend, Liang Sheng initially wanted to go for a drink to bid farewell, but a thought flashed through his mind and, on the tips of his toes, he disappeared.

He was finally about to break through!

Excitement thumped in Liang Sheng's heart. After waiting for twenty years, he finally reached the moment of breaking through to the innate stage. Without any hesitation, he once again entered seclusion in the deep old forest.

A few days passed.

The animals in the old forest outside Jinzhou City freaked out, because the blasts of thunder from an unknown source echoed repeatedly as an oppressive aura enveloped the old forest.

As beasts are most sensitive to danger, they instantly scrambled to escape. Not far away in a cave, Liang Sheng was sitting in meditation.

At this moment, his entire body's Qi and blood were churning, his true Qi turned into liquid form and rapidly circulated around his body.

His internal energy was as dense as a liquid, gradually transforming his body. His appearance was completely ruddy, full of Qi and blood, like a dazzling sun.

Right then, a loud bang resounded. His body felt renewed, and a sign of life appeared, spreading throughout his whole body.

His whole being was like a grand martial arts pill, perfectly harmonious. At the moment of Liang Sheng's breakthrough, a hint of his aura leaked out, causing the surrounding mountain stones to shatter dramatically.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 88

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-Grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (10th Layer), Ten Methods of Health Cultivation (13th Layer), Unmoving Ming King Seal (4th Layer)

Realm: Innate Grandmaster

Lifespan: 2210[Let's add a lifespan display, the readers have been complaining.]

Reaching the 10th Layer of the Golden Dragon technique, which is unprecedented, is just the tip of the iceberg for the Innate Realm. Reaching innate increases your life span by 30 years. Practicing for twenty years has even added ten years to Liang Sheng's lifespan.

This time, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel jubilant. When he opened his eyes, rays of light shot out, even radiating a touch of heat.

At this moment, he couldn't help but leap into the air, hanging halfway in the air. He then let out a long howl, sounding like a dragon chant.

The entire forest trembled, the animals around fled in panic, but there was no trace of Liang Sheng left in the forest, only the crater he left behind from his breakthrough.

Seventy years after coming to this world, he finally stepped into the innate today.

Joyous!