

## **Bottleneck 521**

Chapter 521: Immortal Dynasty Competition, Golden Age

East Victory Immortal Dynasty.

Capital City Soul Song.

The grand court meeting, which only happens once every ten thousand years, is about to start again. In the hundreds of thousands of years of history of the Eastern Victory Immortal Dynasty, such grand court meetings have actually only been held a hundred times.

Half of the reasons for each grand court meeting are due to the start of the Immortal Dynasty Competition, and this time is no exception. The Eastern Victory Immortal Dynasty is already prepared for the upcoming event.

After all, it concerns the fortune of the East Victory Immortal Dynasty for the next ten thousand years, which is relevant to everyone. Naturally, the entire Dynasty attaches great importance to it.

It is precisely because the Immortal Dynasty Competition is imminent that they have been so gentle in dealing with the chaos of Longevity Immortal City. Otherwise, with the strength of the East Victory Immortal Dynasty, how could it be so difficult for them to deal with a mere Church of All Beings?

They simply did not care about the noise made by the Church of All Beings. They just worried that it would shake the Dynasty's current fortune and affect the upcoming Immortal Dynasty Competition.

Fortunately, the situation was settled eventually, and even Su Wu, a disciple of Ling Xiaozi's lineage, did much better than they had imagined, settling the chaos of Longevity Immortal City in just a few decades.

Afterwards, with 700 years of recuperation, the Feng Shui and Qi of Longevity Immortal City has mostly returned to balance and prosperity, although it has not reached the peak when City Master Zhen Yuan was in power.

Moreover, Ling Xiaozi's lineage has gained a great reputation in the events of Longevity Immortal City. A Golden Core disciple achieved such remarkable results. As long as there are no accidents, his future prospects could be great.

The Jin Dan Stage has never been an issue. Cultivation depends on one's own fortune and blessings. Su Wu's achievements rely on his own good fortune, doesn't it?

This has even caught the attention of the mighty ones in the court. After all, the Immortal Dynasty Competition is imminent, and Su Wu's performance is considered a good start.

They hope that the upcoming grand competition will be just as smooth, allowing the luck of the East Victory Immortal Dynasty to continue for many generations.

This time, the grand court meeting is not being held in the Great Hall of the Immortal Dynasty. Instead, they are gathering within the Cave Mansion of Emperor Dongsheng.

At this moment, many powerful figures of the Immortal Dynasty, who have not appeared for a long time, have almost all arrived. They tacitly line up on both sides and take their respective positions.

Ling Xiaozi and Chunyangzi, although they are both powerful at the Refining Void Realm, can only stand in the middle and rear on the left side, silently watching the legendary figures. They don't dare to say a word.

They don't even dare to look at the mighty figures standing at the front of the formation for fear of being too conspicuous.

The Immortal Court Emperor has yet to appear, so the atmosphere in the court is relatively relaxed, and even familiar people are whispering and discussing their gains and inheritances over the past ten thousand years.

In their discussions, the situations of both the individuals and their disciples are hot topics. After all, the inheritors of the Immortal Dynasty's luck will always encounter adventures.

For example, Su Wu, a mere Golden Core disciple in Ling Xiaozi's lineage, is now a Nascent Soul Master and a city lord. It is truly admirable!

No one can stop the arrival of luck.

Just as everyone was relaxing and discussing, a sudden bell rang out, echoing in everyone's minds. The entire court suddenly became quiet.

Emperor Dongsheng was going to appear.

As soon as this idea emerged in their minds, they immediately saw a tall figure appear on the throne in the middle of the court.

The person's aura was mysterious and profound. Even the mighty ones in the court could not see his face clearly.

Moreover, they would involuntarily shudder in their hearts if they tried to look more closely, feeling fearful!

This is the Unification Realm Venerable, who should not be violated!

The mighty ones in the court are mostly Primordial Monarchs of the Refinement Void Realm. However, after the appearance of Emperor Dongsheng, they are like fireflies under the bright sun, not attracting any attention.

The realm of Refinement Void Daoist Monarch is divided into nine layers. Even a difference of one layer is much larger than the gap in realms before the Refinement Void.

For example, Ling Xiaozi and Chunyangzi are now at the Two-pattern Taoist monarch, yet there are supreme powers of Void Refining Seven-layered and Unification Realm Venerables among the other lords in the court. That's why they dared not look at those mighty ones in the front for too long, as the gap is simply too large and incomparable.

In the entire East Victory Immortal Dynasty, there are many Primordial Monarchs of the Refinement Void Realm, but only Emperor Dongsheng has achieved the Unification Realm.

The East Victory Immortal Dynasty covers the Eight Great Wastelands, but only Emperor Dongsheng is supreme. The moment he appeared, the whole court was so quiet that even the sound of a needle dropping could be heard clearly.

At this moment, everyone's eyes are focused, and no one dares to be distracted. It is at this time that a sound like heavenly Dao resonates.

"My beloved ministers, the Holy Land has sent an order. The ten-thousand- year Immortal Dynasty Competition has begun. The Sacred Land Representative has already left the Holy Land, and no one knows where he is now.

But all of you, my beloved ministers, have experienced the Immortal Dynasty Competition. I don't need to say more about the rules. I hope your disciples will seize opportunities, and make our Eastern Victory Immortal Dynasty last for thousands of generations and determine our fate.

Now the fortune lies in this dynasty. I hope my beloved ministers will help me through the difficulties. In this Immortal Dynasty Competition, if we pass, there will be a boundless future, and the Immortal Path can be expected.

However, after all, this is a path built on the flesh and blood of countless people. Whether the disciples' live or die, it's all up to fate.

I hope you all will watch and wait calmly, do not let the turbulence of the Immortal Dynasty Competition's luck disturb your minds and be affected by evil thoughts.

Such incidents have happened before, and some of you have witnessed them with your own eyes. I hope you will take this to heart, and do not lose your minds. Otherwise, if any of you affects the Immortal Dynasty Competition, even if you perish, I will not intervene."

Chapter 522: Immortal Dynasty Competition, Golden Age

Upon hearing this, the Court's Mighty remained silent, for they were well aware of the rules and circumstances in this matter; Emperor Dongsheng was merely reminding them.

Because every time the Immortal Dynasty Competition took place, there were always people with shallow foundations and unsteady Dao hearts, causing mistakes to be made and their tens of thousands of years of cultivation to be ruined in an instant.

Seeing the changing expressions and silence on everyone's faces, Emperor Dongsheng knew they were stunned by his words, so he changed the subject and spoke to himself, "In the previous Great Competition of Spiritual Veins held by our Dong Sheng Immortal Dynasty, quite a few disciples distinguished themselves. I hope these outstanding disciples can bring good news this time and enhance the prestige of our Dongsheng Immortal Dynasty.

However, I must remind you all this time that the Immortal Dynasty Competition will be different from the past.

The Sacred Land has made it clear that only cultivators above the Refining Void Triple Level are not allowed to take action; if there are violators, the Sacred Land Representative will intervene.

So, after this court meeting, those of you who are above the Refining Void Triple Level may stay in Dongsheng Cave Heaven Retreat to improve your cultivation. For your disciples, I hope they can come out as soon as possible. They are free to travel during the Immortal Dynasty Competition, as the barriers of the celestial clans have disappeared, allowing for unrestricted passage."

As Emperor Dongsheng finished speaking, everyone's hearts couldn't help but be surprised. Such a situation had occurred in the history of the Immortal Dynasty Competition no more than three times.

Every time this happened, it was the Golden Era, like Emperor Dongsheng, who emerged as the Unparalleled Genius during the last Golden Era.

For the fierce competition, Refining Void Second Layer Heaven cultivators can also take action. Although this year's Immortal Dynasty Competition seems very dangerous, it also indicates that there will be an unlimited number of opportunities.

“There may be more than one Sacred Land Representative. That’s all I have to say.”

Afterward, Emperor Dongsheng gave more advice and hints, which everyone understood well. After that, the Hidden Dimension was completely closed, and only those with great might below the Refining Void Triple Heaven could leave.

Of course, before the Hidden Dimension was closed, Lingxuzi and Chunyangzi, who were Refinement Void Second Layer Daoist Monarchs, were surrounded by Refining Void Third Layer Heaven cultivators who were either friendly or had visited before.

After all, the upcoming Immortal Dynasty Competition is related to the inheritance of each lineage. Even though they were Refining Void Dao Lords, they had to put aside their own dignity and request Chunyangzi to send messages to their disciples or deliver some secret treasures.

As for whether the items they brought out would be embezzled by Chunyangzi and others, there was no need to worry about it.

With the Immortal Dynasty Competition approaching, if they dared to harbor any ill thoughts, it would be like courting death. Lingxuzi and the others were not so foolish.

After Lingxuzi and the other Refining Void Dao Lords left the Hidden Dimension with their heads buzzing, they exchanged meaningful looks and let out a wry smile.

They then nodded in greeting and went their separate ways, as they had many tasks ahead of them.

Before this, they had not made any preparations, because who could have known that the Immortal Dynasty Competition would be such a rare Golden Era?

The fact that practitioners above the Refining Void Dao Monarch Triple Heaven Realm could not take action meant that even the old ones like them, in the Two-pattern Monarch Realm, were also participating in the Grand Competition.

As expected from the Golden Era, where they, too, were given the opportunity to compete, it was evident how intense the competition would be, making it even more difficult for the younger generation to make their mark than in previous years.

For experienced individuals like Lingxuzi, they would not take action in the early stages of the competition, as waiting for the Sacred Land Representative to choose the location of the final opportunity would make their moves more meaningful.

Of course, cultivators below the Refining Void Realm still have to fight for it during the Immortal Dynasty Competition, as countless opportunities are available for the truly gifted to catch up in time and grow rapidly.

Otherwise, how could they compete with these old cultivators during the Golden Era?

As for Lingxuzi's arrangements for the disciples within the sect, nothing more needs to be said, but Chunyangzi couldn't help but feel uneasy after handling all of his affairs.

Feeling uneasy, Chunyangzi eventually decided to go to Longevity Immortal City himself, as Feng Yuan was the most cherished disciple of Chunyangzi's lineage.

Five hundred years ago, Feng Yuan's Fate Calamity was already settled, and as expected, his Human Tribulation this time was the easiest.

Originally, since the Immortal Dynasty Competition was imminent, Chunyangzi wasn't too worried, nor did he want Feng Yuan to participate in it, but now it was the Golden Era, and he didn't dare to gamble on whether Feng Yuan would be affected by the calamity.

Therefore, after careful consideration, he decided to go to Longevity Immortal City personally to protect Feng Yuan and ensure that he would not be disturbed by the fluctuations in fortune during the early stages of the Immortal Dynasty Competition.

Of course, this was also because the Longevity Immortal City Lord was only at the Nascent Soul True Monarch Realm, and if disciples from other celestial dynasties appeared, it might be a nightmare.

However, even in such a situation, Chunyangzi would not take action in the early stages, as doing so would cause him to lose face as a Refining Void Dao Monarch.

Chunyangzi went to Longevity Immortal City, and Lingxuzi looked at the Kaiyuan Child, eventually assigning him to go to an area near Longevity Immortal City for practice and wait for an opportunity.

This time, during the Immortal Dynasty Competition, which was the Golden Era, there were bound to be numerous talented individuals. Staying by their side would not benefit Kaiyuan Child.

However, for safety reasons, it's best for Kaiyuan Child to have some security when going out. Since Chunyangzi was going to Longevity Immortal City, he could search for opportunities in the surrounding cities, adding some protection.

#### Chapter 523: Immortal Dynasty Competition, Golden Age

Not to mention if there are barbarians from the outer celestial dynasties who enter East Victory Immortal Dynasty and become arrogant, thinking that they have unparalleled fortune and directly take action, their bad luck would be extreme.

After all, there are no shortage of fools who vainly hope to soar into the sky during the Grand Competition. Such situations are not unprecedented.

In the history of the Grand Competition, ordinary Golden Core Daoists have indeed fought their way to Refinement Void Dao Monarch, shocking the Nine Desolated and Ten Regions.

Of course, such special cases are rare, occurring only once or twice, and only in the past Golden Era when such anomalies appeared.

But once there's one, there's always another. Some people think they are special and want to take a chance, especially those who can't see a way forward and are inclined to gamble everything they have.



So Chunyangzi personally went to Longevity Immortal City after completing his commission and arranging for the inheritance of his lineage task. Kaiyuan Ziyue followed him closely, heading to the area surrounding Longevity Immortal City.

In the Celestial Dynasty, a storm is brewing.

Longevity Immortal City.

After bidding farewell to Shen Wuque, Liang Sheng lived a leisurely life for six hundred years. Time is always the best cure, and he once again became extremely uninhibited.

Moreover, under Liang Sheng's deliberate low-key, the entire Longevity Immortal City was unaware that there was a Soul Emergence great might hidden in their midst.

Six hundred years for cultivators is a time of great change. Under Su Wu's rule, Longevity Immortal City became increasingly stable.

Due to the chaos of the post-Zhen Yuan City Master's era, many cultivators in the city had unstable foundations, leading to the fall of many people.

At this time, 600 years have passed since Su Wu ruled Longevity Immortal City. Let alone the ordinary cultivators in the Celestial Dynasty who have gone through four generations of changes, even the "Nascent Soul Ancestor" of Green Mountain Sect has fallen.

Su Wu respects the Nascent Soul Ancestor immensely and personally buried his coffin. After all, the position of City Lord of Longevity Immortal City is inseparable from the full devotion of this senior.

However, Su Wu didn't know that after he buried this "Nascent Soul Ancestor", on a certain night, he had already returned to Liang Sheng's Mansion by means of earth escape.

After all, it was a puppet controlled by Liang Sheng, not like Huang Yifan's possessing way, where there was no cycle of life and death, but just the end of a mission and recovery.

Su Wu didn't know if his fortune was really deep-rooted. In these six hundred years, he had reached the Middle Nascent Soul Realm. In addition, the cultivators in the city had changed generations, and the city had completely changed compared to the chaotic period, having become used to and acknowledged Su Wu's rule.

At this time, Longevity Immortal City was prosperous. The cultivators almost all revolved around the City Lord Mansion for survival. If another ten thousand years passed, it might completely return to the state of the Zhen Yuan City Master era.

Speaking of this, one can't help but mention the Zhou family. Unexpectedly, the newly born Immortal City's Zhou Family Bloodline still remains as cautious as ever, with their bloodline ability being passed down.

Sometimes Liang Sheng can't help but feel emotional about the Zhou family's strong bloodline. He couldn't help but wonder about the origins of the Zhou family's ancestors.

Moreover, the reborn Zhou family has unconsciously integrated itself into the City Lord Mansion, and their job in the Mansion makes Liang Sheng somewhat amused.

Because the Zhou family are prison guards of Longevity Immortal City, willingly affiliated with the City Lord Mansion and receiving benefits.

Is history always cyclical?

Seeing this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but be amused. However, it has to be said that the Zhou family's bloodline is indeed well-suited for this position, being safe and trouble-free.

If it were someone else, perhaps they couldn't say the same thing. However, under the Bloodline Talent of Innocent Foolishness, the Zhou family thrives within the City Lord Mansion's prison.

As Liang Sheng lived out his peaceful days, under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, with time accumulation, he would naturally break through.

At this time, time was tranquil and leisurely.

However, while Liang Sheng was living comfortably, Chunyangzi suddenly arrived in Longevity Immortal City, and then entered the City Lord Mansion to meet Su Wu. Afterward, he entered the sub-vein of Mountain Stone Immortal Dynasty Spiritual Vein.

As for Su Wu's expression, it was quite strange, both panic and eagerness. After hearing him muttering to himself, Liang Sheng couldn't help but tense up. "Immortal Dynasty Competition, Golden Era!"

Chapter 524: A Sign of Great Fortune, Is There a Blessed Fate That Resembles a Flower?

Longevity Immortal City.

During this time, the Longevity Immortal City was bustling, because the celestial phenomena were too peculiar, such as falling fire from the sky, stars hanging upside down, bulls rushing up to the heavens...

Various strange celestial phenomena appeared one after another. Some elderly people in the city, although considered part of the newer generation, still had memories of the legends of the spiritual energy annihilation brought about by the Church of All Beings many years ago.

So under these sudden abnormal circumstances, the whole Immortal City couldn't help but feel some panic. However, soon news came out that Su Wu had entered closed-door cultivation.

Meanwhile, the City Lord Mansion operated as usual, collecting taxes as usual this year, even collecting slightly more taxes than before. This immediately made the cultivators in the city rush to deal with their own family affairs, not bothering to discuss the strange celestial phenomena.

After all, most of the people in the Immortal City were ordinary cultivators, only a few wealthy cultivation families, or the nobles of the city, had the mind to observe whether these celestial phenomena would lead to a calamity.

But even if they were deeply worried and troubled in their hearts, as time passed, they prepared themselves for the calamity and gradually settled down.

Seeing this development, Liang Sheng couldn't help but sigh, thinking that regardless of whether they were cultivators or not, the essence of every world was the same.

If people were still struggling for their lives, would they have the leisure to discuss current affairs? These things were not their concerns.

Only those who had a carefree life and nothing to do could be provoked by words and discuss these big issues. There was no other reason; their lives were simply free of worries.

However, as time went on, Longevity Immortal City began to slowly settle down, and even the cultivators in the city became somewhat excited.

That was because the Immortal Dynasty's order had been issued to every Immortal City, and the City Lord Mansion did not delay in releasing the Immortal Dynasty's order.

The Immortal Dynasty Competition!

The Golden Era!

If you were one of the proud sons of the heavens, if you were blessed with luck, or if you had the ambition to tread above the heavens and refuse to settle for mediocrity, then this was your stage now.

The competition had nothing to do with the cultivation level; any cultivator could soar to the sky during the Golden Era.

After all, opportunities in the world were all about fortune. Now that the Golden Era was here, how could one not possibly qualify as one of the proud sons of the heavens?

At a time when everyone in Longevity Immortal City was sharpening their knives, Liang Sheng, on the surface, still appeared carefree and unaffected.

He didn't want to get involved in the Era of Great Contention at all. He was completely different from the other cultivators in the Immortal City.

After all, he had the Talent of Innocent Foolishness. As long as he honestly cultivated, even heaven and earth wouldn't be able to withstand his breakthroughs, so why should he take a risk?

However, Liang Sheng knew in his heart that everyone was liable to be entangled in cause and effect during the Immortal Dynasty Competition. Maybe even if lying at home, one could still be killed by a sudden meteorite from outer space.

So all Liang Sheng could do was try to use the Law of Cause and Effect to investigate and delay any unintended consequences or accidents as much as possible.

Unfortunately, since Feng Yuan came to Longevity Immortal City with Chunyangzi, there was no way for Liang Sheng to sneak into the Immortal Dynasty's nearly restored spiritual vein and absorb the essence of heaven and earth.

When the turmoil in the Immortal City happened, he had already tampered with Su Wu and Mountain Stone, so naturally, Chunyangzi's whereabouts couldn't be concealed from him.

However, fortunately, Chunyangzi was currently guarding Feng Yuan and didn't have time to pay attention to the movements in the Immortal City.

At this moment, Feng Yuan's situation was similar to when City Master Zhen Yuan was sealed. Yet, compared to Zhen Yuan, Feng Yuan had more initiative.

As long as he wanted to break through the seal, he would naturally awaken, and the arrival of Chunyangzi also gave more confidence to Su Wu.

Although the Immortal Dynasty Competition had arrived, fortunes were not yet determined, and the killing intent was still brewing. Most cultivators were still improving their own state, so they didn't immediately enter a tense state. That meant that everyone still had time to prepare.

After the initial excitement in the Immortal City, most of the cultivators gradually calmed down, regardless of their excitement in their hearts. Before the Great Contention, they had to be in their best condition as well.

Perhaps every bit of preparation would become the last straw to overwhelm others. Besides, sharpening the knife didn't delay cutting wood, so after Su Wu entered closed-door cultivation, many others in the Immortal City followed suit, which also led to an improvement in the city's public order situation.

This was an unexpected joy for Liang Sheng, who did not want his peaceful life disrupted. The more peaceful the situation, the more advantageous for him.

However, he could only go with the flow at this time.

Longevity Immortal City.

Within the prison of the City Lord Mansion.

At this moment, Zhou Shen was cracking sunflower seeds. When he finished with the last seed, the bell for the end of the shift rang just in time, and he leisurely clocked out.

The prison was not as tightly guarded as before. Following the issuance of the Immortal Dynasty's order to the city, many people's hearts had gone wild.

Zhou Shen couldn't help but smile bitterly in his heart. Why bother with such things? There couldn't be so many protagonists in this world. Most people were just ordinary people.

Furthermore, the Zhou Family's ancestral teachings urged future generations to live a stable life and act modestly, with self-awareness. These teachings were almost engraved into the Zhou Family Bloodline.

Therefore, Zhou Shen's heart was different from others'; he just wanted to grow safely and not to think about the pies that fell from the sky.

Upon leaving the main gate of the prison, Zhou Shen bid farewell to his friends among the prison guards, then headed straight back to the Zhou Family Mansion and directly went to the backyard.

That was the residence of the family's Guest Elder, the Ancestral Elder Jin Quanxiu.

He was the living fossil of the family, even the Clan Leader had been born during his time. The legend of Elder Qinqing Jin Quanxiu was still widely spread in the Zhou Family.

Chapter 525: A Sign of Great Fortune, Is There a Blessed Fate That Resembles a Flower?

Zhou Family has been able to develop so smoothly and prosperously, mostly due to his contributions. After all, he is a Nascent Soul Master, the stabilizer of the Zhou Family.

After all, no matter how low-key Zhou Family is, as long as they want to develop, there will inevitably be conflicts. However, over the years, many of the opponents of Zhou Family mysteriously disappear in the end.

After such incidents occur several times, within the territory of Zhou Family, other families lose interest in provoking them.

Isn't it better to live comfortably?

As for the secrets of the Zhou Family, nobody dares to investigate. Additionally, the Zhou Family has powerful strength but always keeps a low profile, never seeking trouble on its own. The surrounding families gradually lose interest as well.

Why bother asking for trouble and make their families face another mysterious enemy?

As a result, Jin Quanxiu's status in Zhou Family becomes increasingly respected. Even the Clan Leader acts like his grandson in his presence, let alone the other younger generations of the family?

However, it is quite coincidental that when Zhou Shen was a naughty child, he accidentally entered Jin Quanxiu's residence and even ate candy there. As he played and caused a commotion that day,

exhausted and thirsty, he unceremoniously drank a cup of tea belonging to Elder Jin, and then fell into a deep sleep for three days.

During these three days, Zhou Shen's parents were anxiously searching for him, causing a great commotion in the family.

By the time Zhou Shen wakes up in a daze and bids farewell to Elder Jin to return home, he receives a solid beating.

However, after explaining where he had been, his parents exchange glances and immediately go to find the Clan Leader.

After hearing the account from Zhou Shen's parents, the Clan Leader's eyes light up. He then whispers instructions to Zhou Shen.

"Shen'er, remember to visit Grandpa more often in the future. Of course, you don't have to do anything, just have a good time there like today."

Young Zhou Shen had only a vague understanding of the situation, but for a child, the temptation to have another place to roam free was irresistible.

From then on, he would occasionally visit the mansion where the Ancestor lived to play. It is not until he grows up and becomes sensible that he realizes how lucky he was.

After all, this was Elder Jin of his family!

Fortunately, the Clan Leader did not initially make him overly opportunistic, otherwise... thinking of this, Zhou Shen smiles faintly.

There is no need for hypothetical since everything has already been set in motion. Why dwell on it now? This is simply his good fortune.



Zhou Shen is just over a hundred and twenty years old, yet has already reached the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, for which there is no need to explain why in-depth.

It's all thanks to the Ancestor's blessing.

Yet even as an adult, Zhou Shen maintains an age-defying friendship with Jin Quianxiu. Although there is more respect in their words, that is merely showing respect for a senior. More importantly, their relationship is genuine.

Sincerity is the ultimate weapon.

Jin Quianxiu, who was meditating in the mansion, opened his eyes at this time, as he had sensed Zhou Shen's arrival and smiled faintly.

This child had grown up under his watch, an innocent heart, very much like his second disciple, Shen Wuque.

Even their facial expressions are somewhat similar. Perhaps because of this added layer, Jin Quianxiu has been watching over Zhou Shen's healthy growth all this time, providing solace in his final days.

Upon entering, Zhou Shen bowed respectfully before sitting down next to Jin Quianxiu without hesitation, speaking loudly.

"Ancestor, let me tell you, Immortal City has changed a lot recently. Have these people gone crazy? Is the Immortal Dynasty Competition something they can reach for?"

It is really due to their greed that their hearts are blinded by lard. A bunch of idiots, they will probably not even know how they die in the end."

Jin Quianxiu just listens to him talk and smiles without responding. It is only after he finishes his tea that he speaks with a smile, "You have a clear understanding.

But these are personal choices, unrelated to right or wrong. Some people want peace and happiness, while others want to compete between heaven and earth, striving for a glimmer of life.

In the end, no matter what, life and death are just one cycle, it depends on one's own luck. Tell me honestly, Shen'er, don't you have the ambition to be a hero?

Not to mention that other Immortal City's Pride or Immortal Dynasty's Chosen may descend here, just look at the Immortal City's Pride within East Victory Immortal Dynasty. Are you not interested in their prowess?

The Immortal Dynasty Command clearly states that those below the Three Realms of Void Refinement Great Power are eligible for the Grand Competition. Perhaps you, Shen'er, are the chosen one, destined to soar in the future."

Zhou Shen quickly took a sip of tea, then spoke jokingly, "Ancestor, you're teasing me again. I've always been careful – no, our Zhou Family just wants to live in peace and not get involved in cause and effect.

How far can the path of Cultivation for our Zhou Family's warriors go? Actually, it's all about destiny. Why bother fighting against fate as a human?

Why not just live in peace, what belongs to you will be yours. It might even be better to take advantage of this chaotic time and focus on self-cultivation.

After all, no one knows what the future holds. Rather than worrying, it's better to enjoy the present life without overthinking, which would only waste life."

"You little rascal..."

Hearing this, Jin Quanxiu can't help but be amused. In the past, Shen Wuque was also so mischievous. Thinking of this, his gaze toward Zhou Shen becomes even more tender.

If his three disciples were still alive today, they would probably be arguing with each other by now, as their personalities were all so different.

However, they must be quite happy to reunite in the afterlife, right? Their master will join them soon, so they shouldn't be too impatient.

Chapter 526: A Sign of Great Fortune, Is There a Blessed Fate That Resembles a Flower?

Zhou Shen saw Jin Quanxiu's expression at this time, and couldn't help but feel a stirring in his heart. He had seen this same expression from Ancestor several times growing up and had gained some experience. As a result, he stood up and left.

Even if Ancestor's cultivation level reached the heavens, he was still human. There were times when he too needed his own space.

As Zhou Shen left quietly, Jin Quanxiu looked up at the Immortal City's sky. Even though he was only at the Nascent Soul True Monarch Realm, he could feel the heavenly secrets changing.

Constrained, slaughtered!

Yet brimming with life.

Perhaps, the Era of Great Contention really had come. It was unknown if their Longevity Immortal City would be filled with rivers of blood or remain unscathed.

Even so, he was only a chess piece, just like Zhou Shen said – thinking too much was useless.

Follow fate, and let it all flow naturally.

However, as he watched Zhou Shen leaving, a touch of warmth flashed in his eyes. No matter what, if a life-and-death crisis really came, he would protect him till his last breath.

Hopefully, everything would go smoothly.

City Lord Mansion.

Prison.

Zhou Shen continued his routine work, not wanting to get involved in disputes. He just wanted to be a simple prison guard, living a peaceful life.

His best wish was to pass his position to the next generation when he grew old. In the eyes of the Zhou Family Members, peace was their greatest fortune.

However, that day early in the morning, just after he'd sat down and before he had the chance to start his usual prison patrol, he received a temporary transfer order from the City Lord Mansion.

Some prison guards at the City Lord Mansion needed to cooperate with the Foreign Affairs Mansion in collecting taxes across the city. Previously, such a large mobilization had never been seen before.

It seemed that City Master Su Wu was eager to collect more cultivation resources and speed up his own cultivation before the Grand Competition officially began.

But because of Su Wu's actions, the atmosphere in the entire Immortal City became increasingly enthusiastic. Most of the people living in the mortal world were constantly fighting.

Fighting for resources, fighting for opportunities, all for the sake of cultivation...

As a lowly prison guard, Zhou Shen naturally could not refuse the City Lord Mansion's transfer order, so he obediently accepted it.

After joining the collection team, the commander looked at the areas he would be responsible for taxing and began assigning tasks.

"Zhou Shen, this area is where your Zhou Family Mansion is located. You can be considered as the local snake here, so this area will be given to you."

“Yes, sir!”

Receiving the commander’s order, Zhou Shen immediately agreed. While his expression remained unchanged, he couldn’t help but feel a little excited in his heart.

Why did he suddenly feel a great fortune omen? Was there some opportunity waiting for him? At this moment, Zhou Shen’s heart was far from calm.

But he quickly calmed down. If there was really an opportunity, he would let it flow naturally. What was meant to be his would not be lost.

Zhou Shen then resumed his normal demeanor, acting as if nothing had happened. He began to collect taxes house by house alongside two other prison guards.

As for the storage bag used to collect the taxes on-site, Zhou Shen and the other two guards were not worried at all. Who would dare to steal from the City Lord Mansion, unless they were looking for death?!

The tax collection went smoothly until they arrived at a secluded courtyard. It seemed that the owner was not at home.

Zhou Shen pondered whether to leave and visit the other houses first when he bumped into a cultivator who had paid taxes just moments ago.

Zhou Shen didn’t pay much attention at first, but then a flash of spirit light crossed his mind. He smiled and asked, “Fellow Daoist, do you happen to know where the owner of that courtyard is?”

As Zhou Shen now bore the status of a subordinate of the City Lord Mansion, the cultivator immediately replied, “You mean Fellow Daoist Liang? At this time, he should be in the street corner tavern with his servant, listening to stories.”

Upon hearing this, Zhou Shen thanked him and decided not to proceed to the next house to collect taxes. The other two guards, seeing his determination, didn't oppose following Zhou Shen's lead since he was the one in charge of this area.

However, no one knew of the turmoil in Zhou Shen's heart. The moment he heard the name "Fellow Daoist Liang," the great fortune omen in his heart suddenly erupted.

If all went well, Fellow Daoist Liang would be the one that held the opportunity tied to this great fortune omen. As Zhou Shen rushed to the tavern, he didn't even need to ask the shopkeeper which one was Fellow Daoist Liang – his gaze was immediately drawn to a cultivator.

This person was none other than Liang Sheng.

When Liang Sheng saw Zhou Shen, his heart also stirred, just like how he had felt when he saw Chu Chen in his mortal days – that familiar flower.

Second Elder Brother, have you returned?

Chapter 527: The Auspicious Fortune Dan Ding Legacy, Start of the Grand Competition of Spiritual Outburst

Longevity Immortal City.

Fenghe Road.

Old Tavern.

Liang Sheng sat at the table drinking wine, listening to the storyteller recounting tales of the City Lord's Mansion suppressing the Church of All Beings. Huang Yifan stood behind him.

Previously, Liang Sheng wanted Huang Yifan to join him in drinking and listening, but Huang Yifan insisted on maintaining his servant status and not overstepping his boundaries.

Liang Sheng couldn't argue with him and let it be. After all, this allowed Huang Yifan to feel more comfortable, which wasn't a bad thing.

It's worth noting that after Su Wu rebuilt the Longevity Immortal City Lord Mansion, his strength was barely that of a Nascent Soul Master. So, even if he wanted to restore the previous Upper and Lower Immortal City, he was powerless. Thus, the Immortal City could only temporarily maintain its original appearance as a single city.

However, this was unimportant to Liang Sheng. In fact, his days in the Immortal City were more leisurely than those in the Desolate Regions.

This was because, besides Cultivation, the customs and systems here were more akin to the mortal dynasties. Otherwise, how could there be cultivators working as storytellers to make a living in the Immortal City?

Not to mention those Giving Bodhisattvas, who, even if they were desperate, would never so blatantly engage in such lowly professions in the Desolate Regions.

So, Liang Sheng enjoyed the easy and carefree life in the peaceful Immortal City.

At that moment, Liang Sheng didn't look back, but felt something was peculiar in his heart. Fate was truly indescribable.

After Shen Wuque's death, he and Jin Quanxiu still secretly kept in touch. However, when they met, Liang Sheng didn't assume the disciple identity, but the "Senior" identity within the sect.

As time passed, Jin Quanxiu became more natural around his sect "Senior" than before.

Perhaps it was because of the deaths of his three disciples that Jin Quanxiu was initially heartbroken, but as time went on, he gradually became indifferent, and as a result, gained a leisurely demeanor.

Jin Quanxiu had also told Liang Sheng that he had formed a new friendship within the Zhou Family which made his days more comfortable.

However, Liang Sheng didn't pay much attention to this, as the Immortal Dynasty Competition was currently taking place, filled with murderous intent and intertwined cause and effect.

As a result, most of his focus was on potential unexpected events. Although the Immortal City appeared peaceful, people had already arrived from outer space.

However, these were just minor henchmen without high cultivation levels. Neither Su Wu nor Chunyangzi paid them any heed.

Today, upon seeing Zhou Shen, Liang Sheng couldn't help but sigh. Indeed, there were always similar individuals in the world, and if there were truly no reincarnation, it would only serve to highlight the wonder of creation.

"Dare I ask if this is Senior Liang from Building Shenyi on Fenghe Road?"

"What does Daoist friend need?"

Liang Sheng didn't respond, but as a servant, Huang Yifan knew how to handle the situation. Huang Yifan's reply let Zhou Shen know that he hadn't found the wrong person.

However, Zhou Shen suppressed his excitement, not knowing where the great fortune omen came from, and not doing anything to disrupt his current identity.

If it were truly an opportunity that resonated with his bloodline ability, he shouldn't force it, and let things take their natural course.

"Daoist friend, don't be nervous. It's not a big deal. It's just the City Lord's Order, and the annual taxes need to be paid in advance.



This area of Fenghe Road happens to fall within my jurisdiction. I went to Senior Liang's Mansion just now but didn't find him there. We happened to meet here now, so I hope Senior Liang can make an exception and support my work."

Hearing this, Liang Sheng still didn't look back, while Huang Yifan asked about the proportion of taxes to be paid this year.

After hearing Zhou Shen's answer, Huang Yifan didn't hesitate and directly handed over two Mid-Grade Spirit Stones.

Such wealth of the Senior to give two Mid-Grade Spirit Stones without hesitation, even Zhou Shen marveled when he saw this!

Zhou Shen took the two Mid-Grade Spirit Stones and put them into his Storage Bag. Then, he used the corner of his eye to glance at Liang Sheng subtly, but it was a pity that Liang Sheng didn't say a word to him from beginning to end.

This made him somewhat puzzled. Where did the great fortune omen he felt in his heart come from? The person didn't even look at him.

However, since the tax had been paid, he no longer had any reason to disturb them. Given Zhou Shen's temperament, he naturally wouldn't linger here and left immediately.

He didn't know that not long after he left, Liang Sheng stared into the direction he had gone, losing interest in drinking and listening to the story. He promptly paid the bill and left.

As for Zhou Shen, he gradually put the doubts of today behind him during his busy work. The great fortune omen he felt in his bloodline ability had completely disappeared after meeting Liang Sheng.

Could it be that meeting this Senior Liang was his predestined opportunity? The thought made even Zhou Shen laugh at himself.

Forget it, loss or gain, it's all destined. Since it's fated, why let himself be bothered?

Setting aside other matters, just this free-spirited attitude was increasingly similar to Shen Wuque, making Liang Sheng, who had been secretly observing him, unable to help but sigh.

No wonder his previous Master was so partial to him. If Zhou Shen didn't have this personality, he probably wouldn't have caught Jin Quanxiu's attention either.

Although Zhou Shen had decent talent, how could he have cultivated to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage at the age of 120, if not for Jin Quanxiu's secret support?

Not discussing Liang Sheng's feelings anymore, Zhou Shen's task of collecting taxes continued smoothly on the other side.

Chapter 528: Auspicious Fortune Dan Ding Inheritance, Spiritual Energy Outburst Competition Begins

After all, under the influence of the Unified City Lord's Manor, how could there be any fool causing chaos in the Immortal City, especially in such a crucial time?

If someone did cause trouble at this time, they would most likely be met with the wrath of the City Lord Mansion, showing no mercy whatsoever.

After all, during extraordinary times, heavy measures must be taken!

...

At sunset, the City Lord Mansion.

When Zhou Shen handed over the taxes he had collected today to the commander, the commander couldn't help but nod in satisfaction. Indeed, it was easier to get things done with a local snake, with high efficiency and no mistakes.

Although it was not yet the time of xiaobao, the commander allowed Zhou Shen to leave early as a reward for his loyalty and diligence.

After all, he understood this method of handling people, and Zhou Shen naturally wouldn't refuse such kindness.

On his way back, Zhou Shen couldn't help but think about Liang Sheng, whom he had met previously. After all, even when facing the Ancestor, he had never encountered such a great fortune omen like he did today.

He was impatient to meet Jin Quanxiu, and at this time, Jin Quanxiu was still leisurely brewing tea.

Seeing Zhou Shen rush in, Jin Quanxiu couldn't help but chuckle indulgently.

"You little monkey, you're over a hundred years old. Don't you know how to take it easy? Why are you so impetuous with me? You're not like this outside."

"Ancestor, what's the point of pretending in front of you? I'll be as comfortable as I want to be. Are you going to abandon me for it?"

As he spoke, Zhou Shen drank the other cup of tea that Jin Quanxiu had prepared and then directly asked: "Ancestor, do you know Liang Sheng, the senior from Fenghe Road Shenyi Building?"

Hearing this, Jin Quanxiu's body straightened up, and he stared intently at Zhou Shen, "Little Shen, have you met him?"

Jin Quanxiu was somewhat nervous at this moment because he had previously hinted that he was considering taking Zhou Shen as a disciple, but Liang Sheng had not responded at the time.

Jin Quanxiu had no intention of taking on more disciples before, partly because he hadn't met anyone who moved him, and partly because of Liang Sheng's indifferent attitude. The deaths of his three disciples only added to the wound, so naturally, he didn't have the heart for it anymore.

But Zhou Shen was different. After hearing that Zhou Shen had met Liang Sheng, the idea re-emerged in Jin Quianxiu's heart, with ripples spreading like waves on a lake, making him rather anxious.

Zhou Shen didn't expect the Ancestor to react so strongly. He even thought there might be something wrong with Liang Sheng, so he quickly relayed the details of their encounter.

"You mean you had a strong omen of great fortune in your heart before you met Liang Sheng?"

Jin Quianxiu knew about the Zhou Family Bloodline Ability, so he couldn't help but feel a little excited. It seemed that there was a possibility for him to take Zhou Shen under his wing; otherwise, why would he feel such an omen of great fortune?

Jin Quianxiu's condition hadn't been great before, but time was the best medicine for healing wounds. However, feelings of longing were only buried deep in his heart and would sometimes be suddenly brought up by certain events.

For example, Zhou Shen would sometimes remind him of his disciple Shen Wuque. So the more he thought about it, the more excited he became. Was there really hope for him to accept Zhou Shen as his disciple?

This made him somewhat lost in thought. Afterward, he let Zhou Shen leave because his heart couldn't calm down.

Thinking of this, Jin Quianxiu decided not to hesitate anymore and went straight into the dark, sneaking to Liang Sheng's residence.

"Senior."

When Liang Sheng saw Jin Quianxiu, he wasn't too surprised. Having seen Zhou Shen today, he could somewhat guess Jin Quianxiu's purpose for coming.

"Senior, I heard that you met Zhou Shen from the Zhou Family today? What do you think of him?"

“What do you mean by that?”

“I don’t mean to hide anything from you, Senior. This young man actually reminds me of my second disciple. Before I met him, I thought my life in the Immortal City would be uneventful.

However, after meeting him, I couldn’t sit still, and I wanted to take him as my disciple to inherit the Dan Ding Lineage.

Previously, I didn’t dare to tell you this upfront. But now that you have met him, I’m sure you can see his temperament, so I had the audacity to have such an idea. Would you grant me this request, senior?”

Upon hearing this, Liang Sheng did not play coy as he too was somewhat surprised that there could be such similar-minded people in the world?

Furthermore, if Zhou Shen could make Jin Quanxiu happier, why wouldn’t he be willing to help? In fact, Liang Sheng felt somewhat guilty, thinking that he had been somewhat neglectful of his Master’s feelings before.

He assumed that with all these years Jin Quanxiu had lived, he should have seen through the cruelty of Cultivation and controlled his emotions well. But in the end, it turned out that it was just his own wishful thinking.

When Jin Quanxiu saw Liang Sheng nodding in agreement, he couldn’t help but rejoice, “Then when should I pick a time and bring that young man back to formally join my Dan Ding Lineage?”

Seeing Jin Quanxiu’s eager expression, Liang Sheng still shook his head, causing Jin Quanxiu’s face to change. Fortunately, Liang Sheng’s next words dispelled his concerns.

“No need, just accept him as your disciple directly. He doesn’t have to meet me. Under the current situation, it’s better for us to have less contact.”

Jin Quanxiu couldn’t help but feel a little disappointed, but at least he could accept Zhou Shen as his disciple. That was a pleasant surprise.

However, just at that moment, Liang Sheng suddenly took out a Pill Refining Furnace.

A Spirit Tool Level Pill Refining Furnace!

Seeing this, Jin Quanxiu's heart was overjoyed. How could someone in the Dan Ding Sect not learn refining pills? With such a Spirit Tool Pill Furnace, their progress would be doubly effective.

"Although I cannot meet him, he is, after all, a disciple of my Dan Ding Sect. Consider this a gift from me."

Chapter 529: The Auspicious Fortune Dan Ding Legacy, Start of the Grand Competition of Spiritual Outburst

At this point, Liang Sheng paused for a moment and continued, "With this gift, given his Zhou Family Bloodline capabilities and the boy's Seven Orifices Exquisite Heart, even if you don't say anything, he will definitely have some guesses. So it's not important whether we meet or not."

Upon hearing this, Jin Quanxiu was overjoyed and couldn't help but blame himself for being too suspicious.

"On behalf of my disciple, I thank you, senior, for your generosity."

With no doubts in his heart, Jin Quanxiu confirmed Zhou Shen's status as his disciple without even considering if Zhou Shen would agree.

...

That night, after Zhou Shen had completed his cultivation, he opened his eyes to see Jin Quanxiu standing in front of him.

"Ancestor?"

Zhou Shen was full of surprise, as Jin Quianxiu had never done this before. The next moment, he was taken to the Guest Elder Residence by Jin Quianxiu.

“Shen’er, you should know that I am not a member of the Zhou Family, right? Actually, I also have my own inheritance. I didn’t say much before, but today I can be honest with you. The only thing is, are you willing to join my Sect?”

What?

Upon hearing this, Zhou Shen was momentarily dumbfounded. Jin Quianxiu’s meaning of “joining my Sect” couldn’t be clearer.

As long as he agreed, he would accept Jin Quianxiu’s inheritance. Everything of Jin Quianxiu’s would probably become his in the future.

Previously, the Ancestor never had such intentions, but now he suddenly spoke of it. Considering the great fortune omen he received today, his eyes couldn’t help but brighten.

Could it be...

With a guess in his heart and seeing Jin Quianxiu’s meaningful gaze, he didn’t say anything further and directly knelt down on the ground.

“Disciple Zhou Shen, greets Master.”

“Good, good, good!”

“Today, our Dan Ding Sect has another excellent disciple.”

After speaking, he took out the Spirit Tool Pill Refining Furnace to give to Zhou Shen, “This is a gift from the senior members of our Sect upon meeting you.”

Zhou Shen felt the aura of the Spirit Tool Pill Refining Furnace and his face completely changed. How precious this Spirit Tool was, it was indeed a great fortune omen.

Next, Jin Quanxiu briefly explained the Dan Ding Sect's inheritance, but did not reveal anything about the existence of the Desolate Regions.

After all, as the senior Sect members were so cautious, it was better for him to be cautious as well. Jin Quanxiu spoke slowly, and Zhou Shen listened very carefully.

Dan Ding Sect, unparalleled in pill refining...

...

The following days in Immortal City were still peaceful, but beneath the surface, it seemed as if there were fire waiting to erupt at any moment.

Those with intentions in the Immortal Dynasty Competition would not miss any opportunities. Even if the chance didn't fall on them in the end, it was still a great harvest if they could take advantage of it to improve their cultivation level.

Jin Quanxiu spent the recent nights devotedly teaching Zhou Shen the alchemy methods, but it would still take a long time for Zhou Shen to start refining pills.

In the City Lord Mansion, within the Mustard Seed Sumi Mountain Stone, everything was extremely peaceful. Chunyangzi looked at Feng Yuan, or more precisely, the Tribulation Aura on his body.

It was still lacking a little...

Once the Tribulation was completely formed, his disciple would naturally wake up, but he didn't know how much longer it would take.



Soon, the City Lord Mansion completed the task of collecting taxes, and Su Wu closed the door and went into the Closed-door cultivation once again.

The Immortal Dynasty Competition – every bit of progress could determine the location of the opportunity, he naturally would not neglect it.

Time passed slowly under these circumstances, and some people made slow progress, such as Zhou Shen, and every fortunate individual...

However, Liang Sheng lived quite leisurely, as he did not need to compete for chance. As long as he had time, he would naturally make progress.

Speaking of which, there was a small interlude: Immortal City had already been visited by outsiders, but they were only at the Golden Core Realm, so nobody paid them much attention.

Previously, when Zhou Shen was collecting taxes, Huang Yifan unhesitatingly took out two Mid-Grade Spirit stones, which caught the eye of an outsider Golden Core Daoist.

Liang Sheng and Huang Yifan had been pretending to be in the early stages of the Golden Core, so that night, the outsider Golden Core True Person sneaked into Fenghe Road.

However, he didn't even get close to Liang Sheng's Mansion before a slap killed him on the spot, leaving nothing behind.

Huang Yifan treated it as if he had stepped on an ant and didn't care at all, not bothering to take it to heart. Instead, he left hurriedly to buy ingredients.

The Master is hungry!

Following that, everything was calm again, and the death of the outsider Golden Core True Person caused no ripples. In the blink of an eye, thirty years had passed.

On this day, the scorching sun was high in the sky, but stars could also be seen shining brightly. The Heavenly and Earthly Aura suddenly erupted, becoming at least three times denser than before.

Immediately after, a bell sound came from Outer Space, echoing throughout the entire Immortal City, or perhaps the entire Heaven and Earth.

All people heard a voice in their hearts and couldn't help but feel flushed and excited.

"The Immortal Dynasty Competition begins today!"

It's finally here!

Chapter 530: The barbarians are too oppressive, Su Wu seeks help, Pure Sun Sky Thunder

Longevity Immortal City.

Fenghe Road.

It has been a hundred years since the Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi Explosion and the official start of the Immortal Dynasty Competition.

During these hundred years, even a weak place like Longevity Immortal City was caught up in the surge of fortune, and the cultivators in the city were restless. After all, who was not once a gifted child?

However, there were not many casualties in the city during these hundred years. Although the spiritual energy explosion was significant, it was not something that would show immediate results. Those who swiftly improved their cultivation were few and far between.

Moreover, everyone in the Immortal City wanted to seize their opportunity during the competition, so more people focused on cultivation, seeking even a slight chance to compete. How could they waste time in the early stages?

Nevertheless, it was the golden era of the Immortal Dynasty Competition, so they could not help but be excited. In such an atmosphere, only a few people could remain rational.

Liang Sheng was completely unaffected, neither arrogant nor impatient, acting like a bystander, as if everything in the world had nothing to do with him.

Liang Sheng quietly observed all the changes in the Immortal City. Over the past hundred years, some people had died unwillingly as their lifespan ran out, while others had ridden the tide of the golden era, making smooth progress in their cultivation.

But in truth, everything in Longevity Immortal City seemed unchanged. It was just a cycle of life and death, and competition among cultivators had only intensified with the arrival of the golden era.

However, the relatively low number of deaths and injuries were in contrast to the total number of cultivators in the Immortal City. Over the last hundred years, death was a normal occurrence.

It was unknown whether the upper echelons of the City Lord Mansion were preparing for the grand competition, but they seemed to turn a blind eye to the private fights among cultivators.

Under such circumstances, Liang Sheng knew it was best not to take action due to the law of cause and effect. However, he still secretly visited other Immortal Cities via teleportation arrays.

Taking advantage of the city's lack of attention, he sought better alternatives but discovered that Longevity Immortal City was safer than the others.

As a result, Liang Sheng ultimately decided to temporarily hold back and wait for significant changes as time passed.

What reassured Liang Sheng more was the fact that the Zhou family managed to resist all temptation, quietly developing while Zhou Shen made rapid progress in both alchemy techniques and cultivation under Jin Quanxiu's guidance.

As a Golden Core Daoist who had not yet reached 300 years old, Zhou Shen could be deemed a gifted child. However, he had already resigned as a prison officer, and no one outside the Zhou Mansion knew about his progress.

In the past hundred years, Longevity Immortal City became more lively than other Immortal Cities, with an increasing number of visitors.

Perhaps it was due to City Master Su Wu's strength being well-known that there were not many powerful cultivators within the city.

As a result, although there were foreign cultivators in the city, most of them were not strong, and the increased traffic contributed to the city's bustling atmosphere.

Liang Sheng seemed indifferent to this situation. However, his performance today was quite unusual. His expression was not good, and he shook his head with a bitter smile as he looked up at the sky.

He never thought that after the fall of the Church of All Beings, he would encounter someone related to it today.

To be more precise, the Seeking Truth Lineage seemed to be like a centipede that would not die easily, leaving traces of its existence everywhere.

...

Longevity Immortal City.

At this time, the streets were bustling, and the overall cultivation level of the cultivators in the city was much higher than it had been a hundred years ago.

If one were to throw a stone randomly on the street, it could likely hit a Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator. In the past hundred years since the start of the Immortal Dynasty Competition, cultivators' cultivation speed had been faster than it had been in the previous centuries.

At this moment, two people were hiding in the shadows of a dark place, but they did not look well.

Having confidence in their ability to conceal themselves, they were not overly cautious, but they did not know that their every move was being watched by a pair of eyes.

Although they were careful and their concealment skills were excellent, they never thought there would be a despicable man who, for his own safety, would keep the entire Immortal City under Divine Sense surveillance.

So when they first appeared outside Longevity Immortal City and secretly entered the city a few days ago, they were already noticed by Liang Sheng.

Though their outer appearance and aura looked like ordinary cultivators from East Victory Immortal Dynasty, there was a mysterious Qi emitting from within them.

It was somewhat similar to Liang Sheng's when practicing the Primordial Mysterious Technique, albeit diluted by countless times. He immediately thought of one word.

Wilderness.

Could there be any surviving members from the Church of All Beings? How else could this be possible?

Their subsequent conversation confirmed Liang Sheng's suspicion, and he also learned their origin. It turned out that they were remnants from the Seeking Truth Lineage mentioned by Kaiyuan Child and the others.

As Liang Sheng wondered why the Seeking Truth Lineage had come here, the two of them cautiously discussed their current situation.

"In the past few days, we've searched all around Longevity Immortal City and haven't found any trace of the Church of All Beings. It seems that their lineage has truly perished," said Fang Yi, with a slightly dejected tone. Over millions of years, the surviving inheritance of their Seeking Truth Lineage had become scarce.

They had not come here expecting that the Church of All Beings had also perished. Otherwise, they would not have come in such high spirits. Therefore, this blow was quite significant to them.