

Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck #Chapter 61 - 61: Capital (Please Follow) - Read Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck Chapter 61 - 61: Capital (Please Follow)

Chapter 61 - 61: Capital (Please Follow)

Capital City.

After leaving Jinzhou City, Liang Sheng traveled leisurely, admiring the mountains and rivers along the way. He unknowingly arrived at the Capital City in early spring.

On the way, there were some bandits who had blocked the road, or the so-called notorious robbers hunted by the Three Prefectures and Five States. Would he not be considered as helping to eliminate the evil for the people?

Looking at the towering city walls that were dozens of feet high, Liang Sheng felt a surge of excitement at this moment. As expected of the Dayan Capital, it truly had an extraordinary atmosphere.

Under the scorching sun, Liang Sheng could even see the faint glimmers on the city walls. With his keen eyes, he could naturally see what they were.

Large crossbows.

Perhaps this was the legendary Town Martial Crossbow recorded in unofficial histories. Those below high-level martial arts would have no chance of surviving once targeted by the crossbows.

After undergoing the inspection at the city gate, Liang Sheng finally set foot in the Capital City, and was immediately greeted by a huge wave of sound.

In front of him, horses and carriages filled the street, with people crowding around as far as the eye could see. The bustling scene of the Capital City was just the tip of the iceberg.

Without any hesitation, Liang Sheng randomly chose a direction and walked forward. Since he had come to the Capital, he naturally wanted to explore and visit; he expected to stay in the capital for a long time.

Where would the clue to the Dust Immortal be?

Liang Sheng moved toward the city center. In less than half an hour, he had encountered more than a dozen high-level martial artists, and even a master at the peak of the Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm.

As expected of the Capital, there were countless talented people. As he approached the city center, the number of people gradually decreased. In a short while, he caught sight of the awe-inspiring Imperial City.

He took a glance at the Imperial City and immediately lowered his head. The King's aura here was so strong that even he, an innate Grandmaster, felt some inexplicable pressure.

Of course, this was just a feeling. If he had to engage in actual combat, this would not affect his full strength.

He even faintly sensed that there was a breath within the Imperial City that was no weaker than his own. It seemed that there was also an Innate Grandmaster within the Royal Family.

At that moment, Liang Sheng took a deep look at the Imperial City, turned around, and continued in another direction. With his speed, he was able to familiarize himself with the entire Capital City before nightfall.

The layout of the Capital City also conformed to the principles of feng shui and geomancy, and the traditional arrangement of residential areas was no different from that of Jinzhou City. They were both rich in the north, noble in the east, poor in the south, and cheap in the west.

West City and South City were naturally not considered by Liang Sheng. He would be a fool to suffer in those two places.

East City was mostly inhabited by noble families, so going there would only draw attention to himself, which did not match his low-key and cautious temperament.

Therefore, only North City remained as an option. This area was a gathering place for wealthy merchants, and some refined scholars who could not afford to live in East City would choose to live here as well.

Over the years, Liang Sheng's wealth had far exceeded the description of "rich and noble." Thinking about this, he did not hesitate and headed straight to the North City.

The streets of North City were even more bustling. Teahouses and wine shops were in abundance, and there were even one or two nine-story brothels. This only made Liang Sheng more satisfied, as North City was indeed an ideal place to live.

Liang Sheng did not stop. As long as there was money, things could be easily settled. The agencies in Dayan were comparable to large companies in his previous life, integrating intermediary services, housekeeping, and real estate transactions.

Liang Sheng wouldn't waste his time on trivial matters of life. As long as there was enough money, the agency would take care of everything for him.

After explaining his requirements and paying a deposit, Liang Sheng no longer worried about the matter. He was not afraid that the agency would cheat him. Besides, the agency would not ruin its reputation for petty gains.

Later, Liang Sheng went straight to a pleasure quarter and saw the nine-story brothel. He could not help but exclaim, "As expected of the Capital City!"

Dusty Garden.

What a good name.

As soon as Liang Sheng appeared, the madame immediately ran out to greet him. After seeing various kinds of people, she knew Liang Sheng was no ordinary person at first glance.

A big spender!

Not being modest, Liang Sheng grabbed the madame's waist and without waiting for her to speak, he stuffed a silver note into her bosom.

The madame immediately smiled, "Girls, why don't you come out and greet our guest?" And so, they spent the night with wines and women, reveling in the pleasures of life.

The next morning, as Liang Sheng came out to eat breakfast, someone from the agency found him. He wasn't concerned about it, as an agency wouldn't be able to stay in business if it lacked such abilities.

At this moment, the agent was brimming with excitement, "Sir, you have great luck. There's a mansion that perfectly fits your requirements. Do you want to have a look?"

Liang Sheng wiped his mouth with a handkerchief and said calmly, "Let's go, have a look."

The agency had already prepared a horse carriage. In no time, they arrived at a mansion in North City. As soon as they got out of the carriage, Liang Sheng's eyes lit up.

Before entering the gate, a fragrance of osmanthus blossoms wafted from the courtyard. The courtyard was neither too large nor too small. Small courtyards had not

only osmanthus trees, but even a wooden pavilion beneath which flowed a stream of water.

The front part of the courtyard housed the servants; the second section contained the bedrooms and study, and the backyard was where the kitchen was located. The three-section mansion was small but complete with all essential facilities.

Seeing Liang Sheng's expression, the agent knew that the deal was a success. Liang Sheng was decisive and paid one hundred thousand taels of silver on the spot, and the deed was in his hands.

Liang Sheng even liked the carriage he rode in that day, so he directly bought it as well. The agent smiled even wider, making another deal.

After that, aided by silver, the mansion was quickly cleaned up. Liang Sheng didn't worry about household affairs, and left everything to Old Wu, who had signed the death contract.

Since that was the case, Liang Sheng didn't make a fuss about any secondary issues. He selected a few honest and loyal servants at the agency and brought them back home. All of them had signed a death contract, with their lives and deaths fully in Liang Sheng's hands.

After that, aided by silver, the mansion was quickly cleaned up. Liang Sheng didn't worry about household affairs, and left everything to Old Wu, who had signed the death contract.

"There are not many rules in the Liang family, but I'm telling you upfront, obey and understand what is going on, and don't gossip. If anyone is disloyal, they will be executed and thrown to the Mass Burial Mound outside the city."

Old Wu immediately accepted the order, and then Liang Sheng no longer bothered with these trivial matters. Starting today, he considered himself settled in the capital.

That being the case, the capital is a mix of all sorts of people, and he needed an identity to stay in the capital quietly and wait for the opportunity to find clues about the Dust Immortal.

He knew that this period would be very long, so Liang Sheng decided to go to the agency again to see if there was a suitable business for him to take over.

He asked the coachman to harness the horse carriage, and sat in the carriage on his way to the agency. But not long after he left the alley, he opened the carriage curtain to casually look at the roadside scenery, when he suddenly stopped.

"Stop the carriage."

Liang Sheng got off the carriage, and after two steps, he was in front of a bookstore at the street corner. There was a wooden sign hanging above it.

It was a notice of closure:

"Today, I am approaching sixty, weak and worried, but my child does not inherit the business, so the shop is closed and I will live out my remaining years in peace.

With the help of books and readers, I have benefited greatly from more than thirty years. As a common person, being able to rely on books for sustenance and life early on was a great blessing in my life.

As the bookstore fades away, the memories will last forever. May Dayan prosper and everyone live in harmony."

At this time, Liang Sheng looked at the shop, and there was an old man with white hair, cleaning the bookshelves and sorting books.

Liang Sheng thought about it and walked in. The old man didn't turn around, but when he heard the sound, he said, "Guest, I'm sorry, but the bookstore is closed. You can go to the one next door."

However, seeing that the guest did not leave but approached instead, he turned his head and saw a handsome young man walking towards him.

"Is there something you need, sir?"

The old man looked puzzled, and Liang Sheng didn't play coy. "Old sir, since you are going to close the bookstore, would you be willing to transfer the bookstore to me?"

The old man looked up and down at Liang Sheng. As he did so, Liang Sheng wiped his hands and carefully picked up a book nearby.

"I didn't expect the old sir to have this ten-year-old illustrated edition of 'Xu Ke's Travels.' It's truly a pleasant surprise."

Seeing Liang Sheng's sincere expression and that he recognized the ten-year-old illustrated edition at a glance, the old man knew that the young man was also an avid bookworm.

"What does the guest need this bookstore for?"

Liang Sheng carefully put the book back in its place, and only then replied, "Old sir, I was never successful in martial arts, but I love reading. Now that I am alone in the capital and happen to see the notice in front of your shop, I think it's a destined opportunity. I would like to take over this bookstore and use it as a comfort."

Liang Sheng was still thinking about how to convince the old man, but he didn't expect the old man to nod his head. "Sure, it's lucky to meet a young friend who loves books. I can leave all these books to you."

"Ah?"

Delighted, Liang Sheng immediately asked the coachman to gallop quickly to invite the people from the agency. The old man's son also hurried over, and the transfer contract was quickly signed, with Liang Sheng becoming the owner of the bookstore.

Finally, the old man looked at the bookstore one last time and patted Liang Sheng's shoulder. "Young friend, it's up to you from now on. I am fortunate to be able to leave these books to you before returning to my hometown."

With that said, the old man did not wait for Liang Sheng's reply. It was as if he was bidding farewell to an old friend; he turned around and left without looking back, leaving behind a thin silhouette. With his son's support, he boarded the carriage and disappeared into the crowd.

Liang Sheng didn't understand why the old man had so easily transferred the bookstore to him. He looked at the plaque of the bookstore, and the name seemed to announce his future life. He couldn't help but smile slightly before entering the bookstore.

The store's name: Peaceful Mind Studio.

The next day, the neighboring merchants found out that the bookstore had changed hands, and they all came over to say hello and familiarize themselves with one another.

Since Liang Sheng's bookstore had no competitive relationship with neighboring shops and his amiable nature, it didn't take long for him to get along well with the surrounding merchants.

A few more days passed, and one early morning when Liang Sheng opened the bookstore, he saw Old Zhang from the neighboring steamed bun shop walking over with a mysterious look on his face.

"Little Liang, there's a good show going on today."

"What?"

Old Zhang didn't answer, but smiled slyly. Not long after, a group of Jingzhao Mansion constables followed the city defense army and barged into a grain store not far away.

It was at this moment that Old Zhang spoke up, "Old Xu is in for a broken family and ruined life. Little Liang, I can tell you're an outsider, so I'll tell you this, don't even think

about climbing high branches. The water in the capital is too deep, and we should live our lives in peace."

After saying that, he didn't wait for Liang Sheng to say anything. Old Zhang took a book off the shelf conveniently; his steamed bun shop had run out of paper recently due to good business.

If it weren't for this, why would he come to sell Liang Sheng a favor instead of selling steamed buns early in the morning?

Seeing this, Liang Sheng didn't say anything, but looked thoughtfully at the grain shop not far away that had now been sealed off.

Before, Old Xu seemed to have mentioned that he had a marital relationship with the Prince of Ping'an's Mansion, right? Judging from Old Zhang's meaning, he was defeated because of this?

Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck #Chapter62 - 62: Sky Prison (Seeking Follow-Up Reading) - Read Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck Chapter62 - 62: Sky Prison (Seeking Follow- Up Reading)

Chapter62 - 62: Sky Prison (Seeking Follow-Up Reading)

Capital.

Peaceful Mind Studio.

It has been two days since Old Xu's grain shop was sealed off, and Old Zhang's previously gleeful expression has now turned gloomy.

"Damn the Prince of Ping'an's Mansion..."

Old Zhang cursed quietly in the steamed bun shop, but there was no way that Liang Sheng's ears wouldn't hear it. As for this, Liang Sheng could only shake his head and wry smile.

He had previously thought it was just a small upheaval, but later more and more wealthy households in the north of the city were implicated, so the streets had become deserted.

Because of this, Old Zhang became upset, as his steamed bun shop's business had plummeted without the foot traffic.

At this time, Liang Sheng was sitting in a lounge chair with a book in hand, but his thoughts gradually drifted away. The unrest probably wouldn't calm down in a short period of time.

During this free time, Liang Sheng would go to the teahouse on the neighboring street for tea, and then return to the bookstore to read.

In this leisurely life, Liang Sheng seemed not to care about the situation in the capital, but he had already thoroughly understood the overall framework.

The former Left Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Rites, Xiao Rang, had not successfully been promoted to the position of Minister of the Ministry of Rituals in the past twenty years, which caused him to grow older and retire.

However, before the emperor's decree was passed to keep him in service and reject his request for retirement, the Imperial Counselor Platform had officials denouncing Xiao Rang for accepting bribes and forming cliques for personal gain.

There were thirteen charges in total, and it was originally thought to be just a quarrel. However, the situation developed rapidly and shocked the entire government and public.

That night, Xiao Rang's family was thrown into the Sky Prison, and even the Prince of Ping'an's Mansion personally put the Side Consort of King Ping'an under house arrest, not allowing anyone to visit.

These things happened in the blink of an eye, and many people couldn't keep up with the sudden turn of events. Faced with this situation, how could those crafty old bureaucrats in the capital not understand what was going on?

One could only say that Prince Ye An of Ping'an had been enduring for twenty years, and he finally drew his killing sword at this moment. One strike to kill, perhaps Xiao Rang would never be able to walk out of the Sky Prison in his life.

As for why Prince Ping'an was so resolute, perhaps he too had already made his final decision in his heart. After his hundred years, Ping'an's title would probably fall on Ye An.

And Ye An's actions were extremely cautious, clean, and efficient, constantly deploying various methods to prevent Xiao Rang from having any chance of turning the tables.

Poor Old Xu was a collateral victim. His sister was originally a concubine of the Xiao family, and Ye An even punished the merchants. There seemed to be no chance for Xiao Rang to make a comeback.

With Liang Sheng's innate cultivation level, even the most secret conversations in teahouses and taverns reached his ears, so he knew more clearly than most officials what was going on.

At this time, when Old Zhang was hiding in the steamed bun shop cursing the Prince of Ping'an's Mansion, he just smiled faintly. He guessed in his heart that once Xiao Rang drank poison and died, this matter would come to an end.

After all, Xiao Rang had been an official highest at the rank of Left Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Rites, and Ye An would of course leave him that face. After all, this was the unspoken rule of the whole bureaucracy.

While it might be possible to eliminate them all for good measure, such high-ranking officials could not be dragged to the vegetable market like commoners and beheaded.

Liang Sheng didn't find it strange that Ye An held such an advantage in his heart, because as long as Xuan Kong was there, the position of Prince Ye An would be as stable as Mount Tai.

As long as it didn't involve rebellion and plotting against the country, an Innate Master could make most people hesitate to offend him easily.

At this time, it was natural for Prince Ping'an to take down his Side Consort, since he was looking for a smooth transfer of the prince's position. In this way, it would be the greatest protection for her, fulfilling the love between husband and wife.

But things always seem to go awry. Liang Sheng originally didn't pay attention to this matter anymore, but one day he encountered an unexpected person in the Dusty Garden.

Prince Ye An of Ping'an.

Although Ye An was disguised, how could Liang Sheng not recognize him? But what startled Liang Sheng the most was the person sitting across from Ye An.

This person had an ordinary appearance and was not eye-catching in the crowd. Even Liang Sheng himself would not have remembered his appearance if it weren't for Ye An's special attention to him.

It is important to note that Liang Sheng is an Innate Master, and even he could easily overlook the other party, which shows just how extraordinary they are.

What puzzled Liang Sheng the most was the White Lotus mark, which the other party accidentally revealed while drinking wine. This was a sign of someone from the Lifeless Sect.

If word got out that Prince Ye An of Ping'an was meeting with someone from the Lifeless Sect, it would likely create a huge disturbance.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but prick up his ears. Although the two people spoke very softly, how could they possibly keep it from him?

...

Dusty Garden.

Inside a private room on the second floor.

At this moment, Ye An's face was extremely ugly. "Do you know how risky it is for you to ask me to meet with you at this time? Many people in the Capital are watching me right now. What exactly do you want to do?"

However, Chen Sheng, the Right Envoy of the Lifeless Sect, didn't care about Ye An's upset expression, and directly poured him a glass of wine.

"Don't worry, Prince. Didn't you come out safely? I have already checked that there is no one following you, so it's not as serious as you think."

Seeing Chen Sheng's nonchalant attitude, Ye An became even more annoyed, but he didn't dare to leave in anger. After all, the other party held the handle on him, so he had to suppress his anger.

At this time, Chen Sheng seemed to feel like he had done something wrong, so he could only apologize repeatedly. "Ok, ok, ok. I was too hasty this time. I promise it won't happen like this again.

However, the matter is indeed urgent this time, so I had no choice but to take a risk and ask you to help me with something."

Hearing this, Ye An's expression improved slightly. He picked up the wine and drank it in one gulp, and then asked concisely, "What do you want me to do?"

"One of our elders from the Sect was on a secret mission when he was accidentally caught by the hounds from the Six Fan Gate.

You put Xiao Rang in the Sky Prison, didn't you? If you go to the Sky Prison to humiliate him, it shouldn't draw other people's attention..."

Before he could finish speaking, Ye An interrupted him, "That's impossible. The Sky Prison is heavily guarded. How could I possibly get your Lifeless Sect elder out of there?"

Chen Sheng was not angry when he heard this and still maintained his calm.

"I know it's unrealistic for you to bring him out, so I just want you to bring out the thing he has with him."

"Why do you think he's hiding something that the Six Fan Gate can't find? And how can he possibly trust me?"

"You don't need to worry about that. The thing may not be a specific item, but just a sentence.

As for how to gain his trust, it's very simple. You just need to tell him: 'Lakeside of Great MingLake, the White Lotus blooms.'

"Lakeside of Great MingLake, the White Lotus blooms?"

Ye An repeated it, and Chen Sheng nodded. Then, after discussing some more details, Ye An didn't want to stay any longer and prepared to leave.

"Next time, don't ask me to meet like this so easily. I don't know how many people are watching me in the Capital right now. Don't force me to make a desperate move."

"I understand. We're all in the same boat, so why would I hurt you? It's just that the matter is urgent, and I had no choice but to act like this. I promise it won't happen again."

Ye An didn't respond to this, but just kept his face dark and lowered his head as he walked out of the private room. Soon, he left Dusty Garden.

Not too long after, Chen Sheng from the Lifeless Sect also hurriedly left. Thinking about the situation just now, Liang Sheng couldn't help but raise the corners of his mouth, and then also left Dusty Garden, following after him.

Prince Ye An of Ping'an, Lifeless Sect...

Interesting!

Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck #Chapter 63 - 63: 63: Another Ten Methods of Health - Read Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck Chapter 63 - 63: 63: Another Ten Methods of Health

Chapter 63: Another Ten Methods of Health

Cultivation! (Please Follow)

Jinzhou City, Sky Prison.

Now, the head of the prison was leading the way with a flattering expression, Son of the Crown Prince, the criminal official Xiao Rang is in the Codename Yi cell up ahead, please follow me.

Originally, an official like Xiao Rang who had been demoted to Sky Prison should have been placed in the A-Grade Cells, but everyone in the prison was cunning, and they directly placed him in the harsh conditions of the B-Grade Cells.

When Ye An saw Xiao Rang, he found that in just a few days, the other party was unrecognizable, looking like an old beggar, and the stench all over his body.

But Ye An seemed not to care, squatting in front of the cell door like he was admiring a piece of art, extremely satisfied with Xiao Rang's painful expression, the prison guard beside him couldn't help but step back a little. At this moment, Xiao Rang felt the light darken, and when he saw Ye An, he was so frightened that he stepped back repeatedly, covering his face with his hands and shouting, Don't come over.

For some reason, Ye An lost his interest in the situation. Now, Xiao Rang was no longer the Left Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Rites, but just an old beggar waiting for his death.

May I ask the prison guard's surname?

The warden had been hiding on the side, afraid of hearing something he shouldn't, but when he saw Ye An suddenly turn to ask himself, he was surprised and delighted after a moment of stunned silence.

I am surnamed Zhou, my lord may call me Old Zhou.

Old Zhou? I have always heard that there is a prison officer named Zhou in the Sky Prison, known as the Blood Prison Old Demon who makes any martial arts master submit.

Today, I finally meet you, and indeed you are extraordinary. I admire martial arts masters the most, and Master Xuan Kong is the existence I look up to the most.

Do you mind showing me the martial arts masters imprisoned in the Sky Prison and let me see their true faces?

Old Zhou agreed without any hesitation, nodded, and walked with Ye An to the other side, Son of the Crown Prince, it would be their fortune to be seen by you.

However, this time the prisons environment was much worse than before, completely dark and only lit by Old Zhous torch.

In an unintentionally complacent tone, Old Zhou said, Your Highness, this one is called the giant thief across the three provinces, with an incredible light body skill, but he was still captured by the Six Fan Gate Number One Constable.

Ye An saw that the prisoner had lost his knee bone, his body was emaciated, and it seemed that he was waiting for the final judgment and beheading after autumn.

This one is Zhang San, a powerful bandit who has fought all over Jiangnan. He is a Postnatal Nine-Realm master, but unfortunately, he will be beheaded in half a month.

Introducing several infamous and vicious martial arts masters in a row, Ye An casually asked, I heard that a remnant of the No-Life Sect was caught a few days ago, can I go and see him?

Old Zhou, you know that I was framed by the No-Life Sect and wandered outside for twenty years, the hatred in my heart is indescribable, you see

Old Zhou naturally knew the story of Princess Pingan personally entering Jinzhou City to bring Ye An back decades ago, so he immediately led the way.

Son of the Crown Prince, please follow me.

After a few twists and turns and descending through several layers of the prison in a short time, they finally arrived in front of a sturdy cast-iron cell.

Ye An had a fierce expression on his face, he unexpectedly pulled out a snake whip, Old Zhou just pretended not to see and stepped back a few paces.

However, before he turned around, he said, Son of the Crown Prince, Dali Temple will continue interrogating him tomorrow, I hope you can spare him some breath.

After saying this, Old Zhou withdrew to the corner, Ye An couldnt help but nod, thinking secretly that Old Zhou was indeed deserving of the title Blood Prison Old Demon, with keen eyesight.bender

At this time, the Elder of the No-Life Sect in the cell hadnt even opened his eyes, perhaps because he had just been brought in, he was still relatively clean.

Ye An did not dare to get too close, even though the other party was shackled with a steel chain, he would not do a foolish thing, and then directly threw out a whip.

How dare you remnants of the No-Life Evil Cult plot against this prince! If my fate had not been strong, how could I have survived and returned to the Capital?

Smack, smack, smack!

Each whip left gory wounds on the Elder of the No-Life Sect, but he didn't even make a single grunt. However, suddenly, his eyes snapped open.

When this prince personally goes to the lakeside of the Great Ming Lake, and the white lotus blooms, that will be the day your No-Life Sect is destroyed. Seeing the elder's reaction, Ye An silently mouthed the eight words once more. Then, he turned to Old Zhou and said, Warden Zhou, I can't quench the rage in my heart, and I don't want to trouble you. Leave for a while, and I guarantee he won't die.

Old Zhou smiled and, without much consideration, left the cell, leaving Ye An to continue whipping the Elder of the No-Life Sect. However, Zhou stayed close to the cell.

Tell me your message quickly. That old man Chen Sheng is desperate for it. Hearing this, the Elder of the No-Life Sect hesitated for a moment, then softly spoke a sentence. Ye An, upon hearing that phrase, paused momentarily, was taken aback but went over it in his mind to ensure it was accurate before he continued whipping and cursing.

It was quite a while before Ye An finally left. He didn't understand the meaning of the elder's words, but the fact that the elder trusted him made Ye An wonder about the origin of the secret code within those eight characters.

At this moment, Old Zhou, still waiting outside the door, courteously saw Ye An off. Afterward, he went back to check on the Elder of the No-Life Sect and, upon finding nothing unusual, finally left.

Meanwhile, the expressionless No-Life Sect Elder, despite his flesh being torn to ribbons, still revealed a smirk in the corner of his mouth. His mission was finally complete.

Peaceful Mind Studio.

As for Liang Sheng, he didn't care how Ye An dealt with the No-Life Sect. That night, after figuring out Chen Sheng's hideout, he didn't take any action.

The people in the No-Life Sect were indeed cunning. After half a turnaround of the capital city, he finally returned to his own hideout.

If it weren't for his Innate Realm cultivation, he would have lost track of them. Who would have thought that an Innate Nation Protector like him would personally skulk around following talent?

Liang Sheng did this only as a precaution, and he wouldn't take the initiative to involve himself with Ye An and the No-Life Sects plot. Once he was aware of their hideout, he left without doing anything.

When Old Zhang opened his steamed bun shop today, the business was still terrible. It had been several days since he had stolen any books from his own bookstore.

Seeing Old Zhang cursing in his shop, Liang Sheng didn't mind. At that moment, a coachman pulled up with a carriage full of books and stopped in front of the Peaceful Mind Studio.

Manager Liang, your books have arrived.

Thank you, thank you.

Since he had already arranged for this, the servants at home had been waiting in the bookstore. Seeing the books being brought in, they hurriedly started placing them according to their categories.

Liang Sheng was relieved that he hadn't been thrifty and had chosen literate servants, otherwise, today would have been even more laborious.

Then, Liang Sheng took the specially prepared parcel from the coachman. At that moment, the man winked at him.

Manager Liang, although you're still young, you should visit the pleasure houses less often. Those places are where people's bones are consumed.

With that suggestive look, any man would understand. Liang Sheng just laughed it off, and after settling up, he lay on a reclining chair.

In his hands were several books, notably the Health Cultivation Methods. It was no wonder that the capital allowed Liang Sheng to find ten more secret Health Cultivation Methods.

After entering the Innate Realm, his cultivation progress had slowed down even more. Naturally, Liang Sheng needed to find other ways, as he couldn't afford to waste time.

This trip to the capital, with ten additional Health Cultivation Methods, was worth it!

Chapter 64: Mountain Rain Approaching,

Wind Fills the Tower (Please Continue Reading)

Capital.

Three days later.

Old Zhang excitedly walked into the bookstore, with a mysterious expression on his face, and said, Little Liang, I want to tell you some good news. Last night, the former Left Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Rites, Xiao Rang, hanged himself in Sky Prison.

Liang Sheng looked up at Old Zhang, who seemed to have noticed his doubts and said somewhat defensively, What, you don't believe me? My aunt's son-in-law's cousin's distant relative is a favored concubine of a noble, and the news is absolutely reliable.

Seeing that Liang Sheng was still expressionless and hadn't reacted, Old Zhang was a bit annoyed. You, what is the reason for our place being so deserted these days?

The reason is the fear of being implicated with him. Now that he's gone, it means the trouble has come to an end, and with my experience, our business will be better in a couple of days.

However, Liang Sheng still was still unmoved. Excited Old Zhang's voice became quieter, only then realizing that Little Liang probably didn't care about such things.

After all, his family's business was rather small, so having more or fewer customers didn't make much of a difference. The tone of his previous remark might have been a bit overboard.

Thinking about it, Old Zhang quickly changed the subject, Little Liang, help me pick a children's book for my son to go to a private school.

Liang Sheng got up from the recliner, walked to the lower left corner of the bookshelf, took out a Thousand Character Classic, and handed it to Old Zhang. For the first time, Old Zhang actually took out a small piece of broken silver.

It was an unprecedented event.

Liang Sheng himself was a bit surprised. Stingy people are indeed willing to spend money on their children. However, at the next moment, Liang Sheng took back that thought.

Old Zhang sneakily picked up another book from the counter after paying. It seemed he thought the business was improving, so he wanted to prepare more paper for wrapping steamed buns.

Liang Sheng watched Old Zhang leave, shaking his head, and laid back down on the recliner. The Health Cultivation Method next to him had already been put away.

Given his current Innate Realm, it was very simple for him to start practicing the Health Cultivation Method from the beginning. In just three days, he was already close to breaking through to the Second Layer of the Ten Methods of Health Cultivation.

With this progress, his lifespan would subtly increase by one or two years. With such speed, he would probably reach the Ninth Layer in a few years, and by then, he would gain hundreds of years of life.

He wondered what level of cultivator could be on par with his longevity. However, he currently had no clue about the whereabouts of cultivation, so he could only continue waiting for the right opportunity.

But he wasn't in a hurry. After all, what he lacked the least was time. Unconsciously, another day passed as he read and enriched himself.

As the sun set, Liang Sheng closed the doors and windows, intending to go to the Dusty Garden to relax. However, after a few steps, he immediately turned back.

Following that, there was a loud explosion from the east, and then thick smoke billowed. At this moment, Old Zhang came out and looked at the east with a worried expression.

How unfortunate!

If it were in any other direction, Old Zhang might have been excited, but the Eastern City was where many honored nobles and families lived, so there was certainly no peace.

While saying this, Old Zhang glanced at Liang Sheng. Little Liang, don't go out at night recently and return home early. What's with all this trouble lately?

After saying that, he drooped his head and prepared to close up and go home. But while the speaker might have meant nothing, Liang Sheng couldn't help but touch his nose, feeling like he was a jinx, always causing trouble wherever he went.

Just like when he passed through a small town on his way to the capital, there happened to be a bandit raid. They were big thieves wanted in Three Prefectures and Five States. He helped to capture all the bandits.

Liang Sheng shook his head, feeling that it was all a coincidence. However, he saw Old Zhang act swiftly, preparing to go home and couldn't help admiring how perceptive the citizens of the capital were.

Just by hearing a rustle in the grass, they knew something big was happening. At this moment, Liang Sheng didn't have the mood and decided to go home directly.

At this moment, looking in the direction of the Eastern City, he was a little lost in thought. It was not yet night, and he had no intention of going there to join the commotion.

However, what exactly happened in the East City? This is the capital, right under the feet of the Heavenly Son, how could such a commotion occur?

East City.

Suddenly, there was an explosion in the Chu Royal Mansion, and amidst the fiery blaze, several masked men rushed out, followed by the frantic pursuit of the mansions guards.

If Liang Sheng were here, he would have instantly recognized one of them as Chen Sheng. At this moment, Chen Sheng had a calm expression, Hurry, we have what we came for, dont linger.

The group seemed to have an understanding and scattered in different directions as soon as they left the mansion. Any palace guards in their way were beheaded with a single stroke.

These men were all nine-tiered experts, and the commotion in the mansion naturally attracted the attention of the Nine Cities Army Commander from the capital.

They were in charge of maintaining the capitals security, and they rushed over like the wind, followed by the reinforcements from the Six Fan Gate. However, where were the traces of Chen Sheng and the others by this time?

At this moment, the Number One Constable of the Six Fan Gate, Yang Xu, frowned, but inwardly sighed in relief. Other than a few dead guards, His Lordship and the Princes were all unharmed.

At this moment, Chu King Ye Xius face was extremely ugly. His prestigious royal palace had been invaded by remnants of the Lifeless Sect in broad daylight, which was a grave humiliation.bender

At this time, when the Nine Cities Army Commander arrived late, Commander Fu An had barely dismounted when he was whipped by Chu King Ye Xiu. However, he dared not dodge and took the lash stoically.

Worthless! Youre all worthless!

Although Ye Xiu wasnt cursing at the Six Fan Gate, Yang Xus face was also extremely ugly, as the Lifeless Sects disturbance in the capital was a direct slap in the face of the Six Fan Gate.

Your Highness, please calm down. Give me three days. I will definitely capture these remnants of the No-Life Evil Cult and bring them to justice.

Hearing Yang Xu's assurance, Ye Xiu's mood slightly improved. Moreover, since Yang Xu was the Number One Constable of the Six Fan Gate and a Postnatal Ninth Layer expert, Ye Xiu didn't want to be too harsh on him.

Alright, Constable Yang, in consideration of your reputation, I will expect good news from you. Fu Bo, show our guests out.

Fu An and Yang Xu exchanged bitter smiles. Fu An clasped his fists, Constable Yang, today Fu owes you a favor. Tell me what to do, and my Nine Cities Army will cooperate fully.

That day, the entire capital was on lockdown. The news of the Chu Royal Mansion being attacked spread throughout the capital quickly. It was said that the prefect of Jingzhao Mansion was summoned to the Taihe Hall alone, and his face was extremely ugly when he came out.

Afterward, all the officers from Jingzhao Mansion were deployed, cooperating with the Six Fan Gate and the Nine Cities Army Commander to search, focusing mainly on the West City and South City where the Three Teachers and Nine Streams resided.

In contrast, there was little commotion in the North and East cities. Although they also went door-to-door for inquiries, they were mostly very polite.

After all, they didn't know the background of the people living here, so of course, they could only be courteous.

Fortunately, this case involved the Chu King, and nobody in the North City dared to cause trouble. They cooperated fully.

However, after a full day of extensive manhunts, they still came up empty-handed, not capturing any remnants of the Lifeless Sect. On the contrary, they caught quite a few thieves, who were all thrown into the prison cells of the Dali Temple.

However, before the situation in Chu King's Mansion was clarified, water leaked into King Wu Ye Tai's mansion that night, causing chaos all night long.

King Wu Ye Tai even entered the palace to complain overnight, and this time, His Majesty, the one of supreme authority in the Imperial City, was utterly enraged.

In the capital, under the feet of the Heavenly Son, the royal relatives had such experiences, which was a direct slap in the face of the Dayan Dynasty. Everyone in the capital trembled with fear.

This time, not only the Nine Cities Army Commander and the Six Fan Gate were dispatched, but the Five Armies Commanders Mansion also received the imperial edict to thoroughly investigate the capital.

Storm clouds loomed, and the wind filled the building!

Chapter 65: Earths Murderous Intent, Dragons and Serpents Emerge on Land (Seeking Followers)

Capital City.

Early the next morning, Liang Sheng, yawning, arrived at the bookstore, only to see Old Zhang with the same lack of energy and a bitter smile after seeing him.

They had been up all night with the disturbance and hadn't slept much, but they still had to get up early to do business as usual.

Only by doing so could they prove that their conscience was clear and untroubled this was the wisdom of life. Old Zhang's impression of Liang Sheng thus improved.

This young man could get by.

However, neither of them was in the mood for idle chatter. The surrounding merchants were in much the same state, but none dared say anything.

After all, with a current prince's misfortune and a citywide manhunt, how dare they gossip at this time, thinking their lives too long?

Lying in the bookstore, Liang Sheng observed the current situation with a detached gaze. Still, he had not expected the Lifeless Sect to be so bold as to make such chaos across the entire capital. Who gave them the courage?

Liang Sheng couldn't figure it out, and the number of constables and soldiers on the street was increasing. Since the emperor had already become angry, they could only break the case as soon as possible.

Only by quickly capturing the remnants of the No-Life Evil Cult can they minimize the impact; thus, the efficiency of the officials' mansion was extremely high this time.

Jingzhao Mansion's Prefect cut the Gordian knot, directly inviting the local gang leaders from all areas of the capital into the mansion.

As the court had little patience left and the matter concerned imperial dignity, the Prefect of Jingzhao Mansion assembled information on the gang leaders in no time, which proved effective.

Soon, the West City and Southern City were heavily guarded. Yang Xu from the Six Fan Gate personally took action, wiping out several strongholds of the Lifeless Sect, and a considerable number of church members were killed on the spot.

However, this was just an appetizer. The entire capitals efficiency had skyrocketed, and finally, through connections, they found the location of the Lifeless Sects upper echelons in the East City.

This time, however, things did not go as smoothly as before. Nine Cities Army Commander Fu An nearly lost his life, but thanks to Yang Xus timely support, he escaped disaster.

The intense fighting in East City lasted the entire afternoon. The Five Armies Commanders Mansion mobilized three major battalions of troops, cooperating with the Six Fan Gate and the Nine Cities Army Commander, to finally suppress the remnants of the Lifeless Sect.

From this, one could imagine how fierce the battle was. Even so, one of the eight master-level generals from the Five Armies Commanders Mansion has fallen, and the cost is lamentable.

However, facing the results, the capital didnt let out a sigh of relief but seemed worried.

After all, under the feet of the Heavenly Son, how come the remnants of the Lifeless Sect were so well-hidden in the capital without anyone noticing?

The Jingzhao Mansions Prefect was immediately demoted to Lingnan by the imperial edict. The officials ranked sixth and above in the Six Fan Gate and Nine Cities Army Commander were halved in salary for the year.

However, the results of interrogating the remnants of the Lifeless Sect truly shocked the officials, causing the news to be withheld in the Imperial Study for repeated confirmation of interrogation results.

Because Prince Pingans Mansion was implicated, the relationship between the emperor and Prince Pingan had been somewhat delicate. All the noble families and aristocrats in the capital collectively fell silent, refusing to utter a word.

Moreover, there had been no news from the Imperial Palace for a long time, and Prince Pingans Mansion, starting from that day, closed their doors to visitors, not allowing anyone to leave.

This incident caused an uproar among the common people of the capital. The rumor from years past circulated again in the capital and made the situation seem more sinister and mysterious.

Peaceful Mind Studio.

Old Zhang mysteriously approached Liang Sheng with a hesitant expression. Liang Sheng ignored this, and Old Zhang finally couldnt help himself.

I say, Little Liang, how can you be so mature at such a young age? Young people should be vibrant; arent you curious about the capitals secrets?

Liang Sheng arranged the books on the shelf without turning his head, Not interested, as for whether Im young, you can ask the ladies in Dusty Garden.

You Old Zhang was speechless. He wanted to go to Dusty Garden, but thinking of the tigress at home, how dare he be reckless?

It was good to be young. Seeing Liang Shengs leisurely state, he couldnt help but feel envious. However, he quickly snapped back to reality was this the purpose of his visit?bender

Fine, then let me tell you about the events of fifty years ago when the late emperor suddenly passed away without leaving any offspring behind. Do you know which prince was at the highest position for succession?

Liang Sheng didnt turn his head, so Old Zhang could only go on by himself, At that time, the highest position was actually Prince Pingan. However, for some reason, the final edict was for the current emperor, and Prince Pingan became the head of the clan of the royal family.

Back then, it was rumored that the current emperor altered the edict and took the throne. Thats why the situation in the capital is now so mysterious.

Little Liang, let me tell you, it doesnt matter what kind of business you do in the capital, you have to keep your eyes open, only then can you live a safe life.

Old Zhang was still rambling on while at this moment, Liang Sheng suddenly turned around, Old Zhang, you have said too much; this is not something we can talk about carelessly.

Old Zhang shook his head, I may not be good at many things, but I have an accurate judgment of people. If I didnt think that you were honest and sincere, do you think I would tell you all these things?

I would never say so much if I didn't see you as an honest and trustworthy person. You haven't been in the capital for a long time; the capital is a place where you'll understand that all sorts of creatures lurk in the more time you spend here.

So how do you see that I am honest and sincere?

Old Zhang didn't answer, but before leaving, he gave Liang Sheng a meaningful glance. He then returned to his steamed bun shop with composure.

Liang Sheng hadn't reacted yet when he saw that there was one less book on the counter. With a bitter smile, he couldn't help but think, wasn't he indeed an honest person?

However, Old Zhang was right. The events in the capital were indeed strange during this time, and even Liang Sheng was finding it difficult to see through them.

Previously, when Chen Sheng and Ye An of the Lifeless Sect were secretly talking, they were intimate and close. How could they allow the court to catch them so easily?

Liang Sheng even briefly visited the stronghold where Chen Sheng had been before, and Chen Sheng was still there, unscathed.

This means that this time, the Lifeless Sect's actions don't seem as simple as they appear on the surface. Liang Sheng even faintly sensed the smell of a trap.

After reaching the innate cultivation level, Liang Sheng became more sensitive to the so-called Qi, and at this moment, the capital had an increasingly ominous atmosphere. The higher the cultivation level, the more oppressive it felt.

For a while, the situation in the capital became increasingly complicated. Even the Five Armies Commanders Mansion began to mobilize troops frequently, as if brewing a massive storm.

In this strange situation, a rumor suddenly spread through the capital, making Liang Sheng even more uncertain.

The rumor was that the current emperor was getting old and, due to the matter with Prince Pingan, had an anger-induced heart attack and was already very ill.

This news spread like the wind, instantly reaching every corner of the capital. Even Old Zhang, who usually joked in front of Liang Sheng, dared not speak nonsense anymore.

The atmosphere in the capital became increasingly sharp, and for several days, the capital remained eerily calm. However, that night, Liang Sheng suddenly opened his eyes.

Looking at the dark, moonless clouds outside the window, he murmured, A moonless and windy night for murder, the earth emits murderous intent, dragons and snakes rise from the land.

Tonight, it seemed that trouble was coming.

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng quietly got up and looked in the direction of the Imperial Palace.. There seemed to be a gathering of dragon energy, the aura of war, thick to the extreme!

Chapter 66: Humans Killing Intent, Heaven and Earth Turned Upside Down (Seeking Continued Reading)

Capital.

Prince of Pingans Mansion.

At this moment, Ye An was kneeling in front of Prince Pingans study, remaining silent. After a long time, the door of the study opened, and an old voice came through.

Come in.

Ye An got up, his face respectful. Upon entering, he saw an emaciated old man sitting behind the desk, wearing a bright yellow robe, emanating an imposing demeanor without anger.

It was Prince Pingan, Ye Min.

For a short while, the father and son were both silent. After a long time, Ye Min spoke, Youve been back in the capital for thirty years now, havent you? Ive lived too long, even you, my prince, are getting old.

Upon hearing this, Ye An immediately wanted to kneel down, but was stopped by Ye Min, Today is just a heart-to-heart talk between you and me, dont think too much, come closer.

Ye An did not hesitate and went straight to sit down, I never thought about these things, I only wish for your longevity and health.

Ye Min did not say much upon hearing this, as if he didnt care, instead looking out the window with a somewhat distracted spirit.

Fifty years ago, your father and I were full of energy, thinking that the Dayan Dynasty would eventually fall into our hands, but at that time, you were abducted by the No-Life Evil Cult.

Hearing this, Ye An's expression changed, but he did not speak, instead continuing to listen. At that time, your mother went mad searching for you, and naturally, I turned the capital upside down, but still found no news of you.

Because I was looking for you, I didn't pay attention to the changes in the court at that time, and by the time the testament appeared, my second brother unexpectedly became the supreme ruler of Dayan.

When he reached this point, Ye Min's emotions finally fluctuated. In the end, my luck was just a little worse, but fortunately, you came back safely.

And you performed very well, when your Queen Mother's family was in trouble back then, I was confused for a while, but I didn't expect you to bring back an Innate Master.

Do you know what I did that night? I drank wine all night, knowing that Prince Ping'an's Mansion finally had a successor.

By this time, Ye Min was clearly emotional. Ye An was about to say something, but Ye Min's eyes suddenly became sharp.

Are you sure you want to fight for it? Let me tell you, if you fail this time, neither you nor I can escape, and everyone related to you will die.

Without any hesitation, Ye An replied, It was because of me that you lost that position back then, let me help you get it back today.

Besides, if heaven blesses us and we don't take it, we will suffer the consequences. This originally belonged to you and me, and it's time to take it back.

What if this is Ye Yun's trick? Will you regret it?

Ye An shook his head firmly, I have my people in the palace, and at this moment, he's really unconscious. This is the best chance for both of us as father and son.

How is Master Xuan Kong lately?

Hearing this question, Ye An's eyes brightened immediately, Master is ready, and today he is willing to accompany me to the Imperial City.

Ye Min looked at Ye An deeply, and Ye An did not avoid his gaze. The two looked directly at each other, and Ye Min took off the Jade Pendant from his waist.

Both the Five Armies Commanders Mansions Central Army Xie Chaoliang and the Nine Cities Army Commander Fu An are my men; they have already gathered in the Southern City.

Hearing this, Ye An was excited, Father, just wait for my good news.

No, Ill go with you. This time, either live or die together, Aner, Ill ask you one more time, will you regret it?

I will not regret it.

Southern City Gate.

Central Army Commander Xie Chaoliang and Nine Cities Army Commander Fu An had long been waiting with their soldiers, standing before Ye An and Ye Min, who were already wearing armor.

In addition to these people, there were over a thousand martial arts masters, and Ye Min was not surprised that Ye An had secret dealings with the Lifeless Sect.

Set off.

Clear the monarchs side, remove the traitors!

Outside the Imperial Palace.

At this moment, the Imperial Army on the city wall was tense, as the torches outside the Imperial City were connected, and they could not see the end.

The slogan Clear the monarchs side, remove the traitors! echoed throughout the Imperial City, and the East Citys noble families all closed their doors tightly.

This was a matter of the royal family, and given the current unclear situation, many people chose to wait and see first.

After all, placing their bets too early could lead to a complete loss, and these ancient families would not make such a mistake.

Ye An didnt let his troops rush to the city gate in a swarm, but instead turned to the person next to him and respectfully said, Master, its up to you now.

Standing beside him was Xuan Kong, his face calm, but inside he was extremely excited. If Jinshan Temple were to seize this opportunity, it could restore its former glory.

His appearance today was also a natural move for him. He didn't have many years left and, with the odds in his favor, he desperately wanted to secure a future for Jinshan Temple.

Moreover, he and Ye An were now in it together. Even if he didn't come, Ye An's failure would still involve him, so he might as well go all out.

With a light tap of Xuan Kong's toes, he instantly appeared atop the Imperial City wall, where the defenders of the Imperial Army fell to their deaths, one by one tumbling from the wall.

Witnessing this, the cheers of the soldiers behind Ye An were unceasing. Xuan Kong was extremely fast, and in no time the Imperial Army at the city gate was swept away.

Facing the massive city gate, he shouted lightly, instantly opening the thick gate that required the combined efforts of over a dozen Intermediate-level martial artists.

Eliminate the traitors, clear the emperor's side, charge!

Seeing this, Ye An was extremely excited, as if the position was getting closer and closer to him.

Not far outside the Imperial City.

Liang Sheng sat calmly on top of a tall building, quietly watching the movement at the Imperial City. Like him, many other people were also guest elders of noble families.

They kept their distance from each other and did not disturb one another, but none of them could detect Liang Sheng's presence. At this moment, they watched the city gate open, their expressions subtle.

Especially with Xuan Kong's great display of power, they were deeply shocked. The Innate Nation Protector was indeed extraordinary.

Some of them were already considering if they should help Prince Pingan and his father at this time. Participating in this could elevate their family's status.

Quite a few people had this idea, and they could be seen using their full strength to move quickly toward the East City.

In the Imperial City at this time, the sound of battle was continuous. The area outside the Taihe Hall had become a slaughterhouse.

In Liang Sheng's eyes, it seemed as if the murderous intentions there had turned into substance. However, the threatening qi he had vaguely sensed when he first entered the capital reappeared at this moment.

Afterward, a eunuch with black hair and a clean-shaven white face confronted Xuan Kong. Neither of them took action for the time being, and Liang Sheng immediately became alert upon seeing this.

The battle between Innate Grandmasters was on the verge of breaking out.

Meanwhile, the fighting in front of Taihe Hall became increasingly intense. The Lifeless Sect members under Ye Ans command fought without fear of death, stabbing directly into the center of the Imperial Armys formation.

For a short while, Ye Ans side seemed to have gained the upper hand. And just then, there was a commotion outside the city gate once again, as the nobles finally couldnt help but make their move.

Clear the emperors side and eliminate the traitors!

Protect His Majesty!

The choices of the noble families were different, and even the declining and falling noble families made their moves at this time without regret. All they sought was a glimmer of hope, for their familys decline had become inevitable as time went by.

For a short while, fighting broke out at the city gate. Even from this far away, Liang Sheng could smell the stench of blood.

Facing the dense battlefield killing intent at this moment, Liang Sheng, an Innate Grandmaster, couldnt help but feel a bit overwhelmed, and he suddenly had a moment of enlightenment.

Although most of the soldiers fighting were ordinary intermediate martial artists, their combined killing intent was enough to send chills down ones spine, as if they could overthrow heaven and earth with their murderous intent.

For so many years, four of the Seven Great Masters of Dayan had already passed away, leaving only four Innate Grandmasters on the surface.

Master Xuan Kong of Jinshan Temple, the mysterious Innate in the Imperial Palace, Grand General Li Hong, and the Sect Leader of the White Lotus Sect. Besides them, there were no other Innate Grandmasters on the surface.

Grand General Li Hong was stationed on the border and not in the Capital at the moment. It was already a stroke of luck that the White Lotus Sects leader wasnt causing trouble.

At this moment, the mysterious Innate from the Imperial Palace was the eunuch confronting Xuan Kong. The Imperial Army was being suppressed by the rebels, and the situation was precarious.

But just then, Liang Sheng's calm face suddenly changed. A row of huge crossbows appeared outside Taihe Hall, which, had they been unprepared, would have even made Liang Sheng's heart tremble.

Huh?

The rumored God Slaying Crossbow that destroyed the Seven Great Sects, the secret weapon of the Dayan Dynasty?

Chapter 67: Magical Treasure? (Please keep reading)

Capital.

If it is said that under the Town Martial Crossbow of Dayan Dynasty, there is no way to survive without reaching the Martial Arts Superior State, then as long as one is hit head-on by the God Slaying Crossbow, even a Ninth Rank of Martial Arts master can be killed, and even the Innate will be injured.

At this moment, Master Xuan Kong and the Nameless Eunuch Master looked at each other, neither daring to take action easily. The sudden appearance of the God Slaying Crossbow on the Taihe Hall caused some chaos in the rebel army, but it boosted the spirits of the Imperial Army.

Ye An, seeing the situation at this moment, made up his mind. After all, he had anticipated this situation. Otherwise, why would he cooperate with the Immortal Sect, even though they also had a handle on him?

Now, he must not let the God Slaying Crossbow affect Master Xuan Kong. The battle between Innate Masters could be decided by the slightest difference.

This time, the Lifeless Sect was led by Right Envoy Jin Feng, not Chen Sheng. Ye An hid in the Central Army and shouted loudly, Right Envoy Jin, it's your turn to take action.

Prince Pingan Ye Yue heard Ye An's words but did not react. At this time, Jin Feng did not hesitate at all. He let out a long roar, and the followers of the Lifeless Sect gathered around him instantly. After they had assembled, they rushed towards Taihe Hall in unison.

At this moment, the God Slaying Crossbow finally let out its furious roar. A Lifeless Sect incense master was pierced by a spear, and the spear did not lose momentum, piercing

through dozens of followers before being embedded in the wall, causing cracks on the city wall.

This seemed like a signal. Immediately after that, a sky full of spears, with unparalleled power, shot directly at the battlefield from the outside of Taihe Hall.

Jin Feng led the Lifeless Sect to block the front of the Five Armies Commanders Mansions Central Army camp. Seeing the followers falling in rows, a flash of fierceness appeared in his eyes.

Warriors, charge and kill!

Under Jin Fengs fearless leadership, the Lifeless Sects followers were also fearless. For a short while, the God Slaying Crossbow could not pay attention to Xuan Kong due to the continuous sacrifices of the Lifeless Sect. As a result, both Innate Masters did not have time to change the tide of the battlefield.

Seeing this, Ye An couldnt help but feel happy inside. Success!

At the main gate of the Imperial City, the supporting nobles from Pingan Princes Mansion were overjoyed. Their morale was boosted at this moment, making them determined to achieve great deeds today.

But just at this moment, the gate of Taihe Hall suddenly opened. Before Ye An could understand what was happening, he saw that several more God Slaying Crossbows had been pushed out of the hall.

And their spears were already aimed at Xuan Kong in mid-air. Ye An secretly cursed in his heart. There was a hidden move in the palace.

This is bad!

He didnt expect Ye Yun to have hidden a move, and his insider didnt have information on it. Ye An was even more glad that he took action today.

Otherwise, if Ye Yun had been awake, would there still be a chance for Prince Pingans Mansion to make a move? Today was his last opportunity.

However, the sudden appearance of the additional God Slaying Crossbows increased the uncertainty. Just as Ye An was preparing to let the Nine Cities Army Commander use human lives to block the God Slaying Crossbows, suddenly

Prince Pingan Ye Yue was seen hovering in mid-air. In the next moment, his Qi burst out, and the noise of the entire battlefield was momentarily silenced.

Then, the central army of the Five Armies Commanders Mansion and the soldiers of the Nine Cities Army Commander cheered and rejoiced, and their morale shook the entire Imperial City.

Innate Grandmaster!

Unexpectedly, Prince Pingan Ye Yue was an Innate Grandmaster. In the next moment, the unprepared God Slaying Crossbow shooters in Taihe Hall didn't have time to react and were instantly killed by Ye Yue.

Then, Ye Yue raised his hand and slammed it down hard. With a thunderous crash, the God Slaying Crossbow at the entrance of the hall instantly disintegrated and turned into a pile of scrap iron.

Ye Mins might, terrifying as such.

After all, under the sneak attack of an Innate Master, even if the God Slaying Crossbow possesses immense power as a dead object, it would have no effect.

For a short while, the situation in the Imperial City became ever more precarious; but the morale of the rebel army continued to surge. Initially shocked, Ye An then felt pleased, but finally his face turned pale.

His expression was complex. He was shocked to learn that his father was actually an innate master, happy that today's rebellion might be accomplished in one fell swoop, but dismayed that with an innate lifespan of up to 180 years, wouldn't it mean that he would never have a chance to ascend the throne?

However, it was not the time to consider these matters. They had to break through the Imperial City first and seize the supreme position in the world before discussing anything else.

Outside the Imperial Palace, Liang Sheng was dumbfounded by the sudden turn of events. Who would have thought that Prince Pingan Ye Min was actually an Innate Grandmaster? Even he had been deceived.

From now on, he must never have a fixed impression of anyone. Otherwise, if he had been more cautious and paid more attention to Ye Min, with his unparalleled Qi sensitivity, his opponent would never have been able to deceive him!

At this moment, Master Xuan Kong, suspended in mid-air, was also overjoyed. He had not expected to gain another helper. Since this was the case, why should he hold back?

So Xuan Kong suddenly made his move, preparing to strike first and kill the Eunuch Master directly. Ye Min, though he hadn't conferred with Xuan Kong, acted in perfect unison, directly joining the battle on this side of the Innate battlefield.

As long as the Innate Eunuch Grandmaster died, there would be no more variables in the chaos of the Imperial City, and the world would henceforth lie in their grasp.

From a distance, Liang Sheng quietly observed the situation, reminding himself again not to underestimate the heroes of the world. Even if he had reached the Innate realm, he still needed to be cautious.

Otherwise, these cunning old monsters, each more devious than the last, would plot his doom if he entered their game.

The morale of the Imperial Army soldiers continued to wane, and Ye Ans fingertips turned white as he tightened his fists. His heart was pounding as it seemed that he was getting closer to the position within the Imperial Palace.

Above, the Eunuch Grandmaster fought against two opponents but showed signs of decline, perhaps at any moment would be killed by Xuan Kong and Prince Pingan.

If it werent for their fear that the trapped enemy would cause self-inflicted damage in desperation and accidentally hurt themselves, it would be better to proceed cautiously, as time was on their side.

Outside the Imperial City, all those who were secretly observing the situation fell silent, unsure whether to rejoice that they hadnt made their move too early or not.

Although they hadnt contributed to the Dragons successes, they hadnt chosen the wrong side either. The noble families and officials that had backed the current emperor at the city gate were now in agony.

Its over!

But at this moment, Liang Shengs pupils shrank with shock once more, his eyes filled with terror, as if he desperately wanted to leave immediately.

The Eunuch Grandmaster had suddenly produced a small sword. The sword appeared ordinary, even rusty, but its chilling aura sent shivers down ones spine.

At this moment, an eerie smile appeared on his face, and both Ye Min and Xuan Kongs movements involuntarily paused. How decisive and ruthless were these two, who, instead of retreating in shock, advanced.

They sensed a tremendous crisis in the small sword. Fleeing in panic would only lead to certain death, but risking everything still offered a slender chance of survival.

Great terror!

What kind of ghostly thing is this?

The next moment, like the roar of a dragon, the small sword soared into the sky!

Chapter 68: No-Life Sect Leader (Request for

Follow)

Capital, Imperial City.

As soon as the old eunuch took out the small sword in his hand, Prince Pingan and his companion were immediately terrified. Even as a member of the royal family, Prince Pingan had no knowledge of such a weapon hidden within the Imperial City.

The Innate Eunuch Grandmaster glared at them with a sinister smile, and then spat out a mouthful of essence blood, his entire being instantly wilted, and his black hair turned into white threads.

Ye Min and Xuan Kong, who originally came to kill, were now frozen in terror, unable to move.

The flying sword then passed straight through the two of them, circled back, and returned to the Eunuch Grandmasters hand.

Before anyone could understand what happened, they heard two thuds, and the two dead bodies fell from the sky, crashing heavily into the ground, silencing the entire battlefield.

Two Innate Grandmasters dead!

Upon witnessing this, the morale of the Imperial Army soared, and the once-loyal families that had originally supported Prince Pingan quickly retreated from the battlefield, fleeing in panic.

Today, some families must leave the Capital. They thought they had the upper hand in the game of chess, but they underestimated the hidden power within the Imperial City.

However, the once-fallen families that backed the right side in this gamble rejoiced, as their declining situations reversed in an instant after today's events.

After all, for this feat of protecting the Dragon, the person within the Imperial City would not be stingy, otherwise who would risk their life for him in the future? This is the meaning of buying loyalty with wealth.

Xie Chaoliang, the Army Commander of the Five Armies Governors mansion, stared at the dead body of Prince Pingan, the color drained from his eyes.

Defeat!

At this moment, without using the God Slaying Crossbow, the Innate Eunuch Grandmaster casually landed on the ground, and with a wave of his hand, eliminated countless rebels.

Upon seeing this, Ye An struggled to believe it. He could not accept how the situation, which had been so favorable, suddenly turned out like this.

Right Envoy Jin Feng of the Immortal Sect was the first to experience this, having barely managed to escape in time. He ran to Ye An's side and urgently said, Run!

But, could they still escape?

This time, the Eunuch Grandmaster effortlessly broke through multiple barriers and appeared in front of Ye An in the Central Army within a short time.

My humble servant greets the Son of the Crown Prince. By His Majesty's decree, please depart on your journey.

Was Ye Yun not unconscious?

Ye An was full of unwillingness, but before awaiting an answer, his head fell at the very next moment. Jin Feng, who was planning to escape, was also beheaded by the Eunuch Grandmaster.

Next, King Ping'an's rebel army was defeated like a disintegrating mountain, and Xie Chao'ang's Five Armies Commanders' Mansion became locked in desperate struggles.

With the coordination of the Imperial Army and the God Slaying Crossbow, as well as the presence of the Innate Grandmaster, the only outcome that awaited these rebels was death.

As the killing within the Imperial City gradually subsided, all the survivors felt as if they had awakened from another life. Suddenly, a sharp voice echoed from the Taihe Hall.

Congratulating His Majesty, kneel!

In the next moment, they saw sixteen strong men carry out the Golden Throne, and who else could be sitting on it but Emperor Yan Jing Ye Yun?

It turned out that Emperor Yan Jing's coma was simply a trap, a scheme waiting for Prince Ping'an and his son to fall into.

As the eunuchs passed on the message, the Imperial Army immediately kneeled, and the remaining rebel survivors also dropped their weapons and kneeled down, awaiting their fate.

Those families who had protected the Dragon Gate were also filled with excitement and knelt down, listening to the eunuchs passing on the order one after another.

My ministers, please rise.

From afar, Liang Sheng saw the situation and realized that the overall plan had been decided. It seemed that all of this was probably a trap, and Prince Pingan had been led completely by the nose.

But who could have imagined that there was such a terrifying weapon hidden within the Imperial City, a small sword that even Prince Pingan's innate cultivation level could not protect him from?

Could this small sword be the legendary Cultivation Treasure? Otherwise, how could it possess such power?

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng felt a surge of heat in his heart. With the small sword's power, even Innate beings were like ants. However, using the small sword likely came with a significant cost, as seen with the Eunuch Grandmaster.

Since the suspected treasure was present, Liang Sheng took another step closer to the Cultivation clues. He calmed down and, without any hesitation, turned and walked away.

He still had a long, long time ahead of him. There was no need to rush, and safety should come first. Currently, his emotions were in turmoil, and it was not appropriate to make any decisions.

On the way home, there were still rebels fleeing in the city, many of whom were high-level martial artists, venting their final madness before death.

Liang Sheng dealt with them casually on the encounter, so as not to affect the neighbors, and none of them knew what had happened before they died.

North City.

Early the next morning, Old Zhang, with dark circles under his eyes, got up early to work listlessly. However, when he saw Liang Sheng, his eyes were frighteningly bright, and his whole spirit seemed extremely excited.

Last night, the sounds of fighting rang throughout the entire imperial city, so the news was everywhere early the next morning, and the Prince of Pingans Mansion was completely sealed off.

All the people in the Prince of Pingans Mansion, including the servants, were escorted into the Sky Prison. It was said that only one woman was laughing breathlessly at that time, and she was the side concubine of Prince Pingan who had been confined before.

Good to die, deserved to die, hahaha, retribution, all retribution!

Not only was the Prince of Pingans Mansion in chaos, but the whole capital was also disturbed. Anyone related to the Prince of Pingans Mansion were arrested by the imperial army themselves.

Last night, the families who made mistakes in their moves were not spared either. However, since there were too many people arrested, the prisons in Jingzhao Mansion and Dali Temple were full of people.

Of course, there were people who were happy and those who were worried. The declining aristocratic families who desperately fought to protect the dragon last night instantly welcomed their peak.

Early in the morning, the family patriarchs were summoned to court, and their spirits were revitalized. This matter was dangerous, but it was also an opportunity, and there was no regret in making their move.

Little Liang, why are you so spirited? Did you not sleep last night?

Old Zhang, with dark circles under his eyes, was somewhat strange. Liang Sheng looked at Old Zhang in confusion, Hmm? Why couldnt you sleep?

Old Zhang looked at him as if he had seen a ghost, and then shook his head, Little Liang, you are a blessed person. If you continue like this in the future, its not extravagant to hope for a peaceful life, let alone wealth and honor.

Thinking more and more that Liang Sheng was simple and honest, Old Zhang found that he was a simple-minded person without any schemes, otherwise, how could he possibly have been able to sleep through last nights chaos?

However, it is such a simple-hearted but not stupid person that can live longer in the capital. Thinking of this, he suddenly asked, Little Liang, have you been engaged?

Liang Sheng shook his head when he heard this, Old Zhang, dont harm me. How could I give up the good days of feasting every night and sink into darkness like you?

Old Zhang couldn't help but get angry when he heard this. Of course, he knew what Liang Sheng meant, but how could a man admit defeat in this matter?

How am I sinking into darkness? I'm the boss at home, and if I say to go east, your sister-in-law doesn't dare go west

Before he could finish, a loud scolding came from the steamed bun shop, You old thing, come over and steam the buns quickly, or do you want to die?

Old Zhang immediately shrank his neck and went back in disgrace, leaving Liang Sheng shaking his head. That was men, why couldn't they see the light?

At this time, a team of Imperial Army drove hurriedly past, and soon crying came from a house in North City. Old Zhang glanced at Liang Sheng in the steamed bun shop and immediately lowered his head.

This Capital was bound to be in chaos for a while.

When the sun went down, Liang Sheng had no intention of going to Dusty Garden and returned home, feeling a little restless and unable to sleep for a long time.

After all, he was thinking of the small sword in the imperial city, and his heart was always a little restless, because this involved cultivation.

It was here in Jinzhou City where he heard about the Lifeless Sect and came to the capital to find immortality. Now seeing a glimmer of hope, how could he not care?

Since he was restless, he might as well go and see Chen Sheng, anyway there was no danger, and it would also help him calm down.

However, on this visit, he made a new discovery. When he arrived at Chen Sheng's base, he found Chen Sheng was still there.

But at this moment, he was kneeling in front of a masked man dressed in night-walking clothes. He couldn't see the man's face clearly, but Liang Sheng knew who he was.

Who else could be the Innate Master who made Chen Sheng kneel down to greet him but the Master of the No-Life Sect?

Chen Sheng's title also justified his thoughts. Liang Sheng didn't dare to get too close, although there was the Attribute Panel, even if the Master of the No-Life Sect couldn't find him.

After Chen Sheng finished his report, the Master of the No-Life Sect nodded, Not bad, you guys did a good job this time. Since this is the case, it's time to get our reward.

After a few more words, the Master of the No-Life Sect left, and Liang Sheng thought about it, carefully following him from a distance.

But when he followed the Master of the No-Life Sect to his destination, Liang Sheng was shocked and even a little frightened. Two Innate Masters had just died here, how dare he come again?

The place that appeared in front of Liang Sheng at this moment was the Imperial Palace!

Chapter 69: The No-Life Imperial Family

Members! (Seeking Follow-up Reads)

Capital, Imperial Palace.

Liang Sheng followed the No-Life Sect Leader from a distance, feeling hesitant upon seeing the Imperial Palace before him.

However, he hesitated, the No-Life Sect Leader suddenly turned to the left and stopped in a hidden corner at the edge of the Imperial City.

Seeing that the Sect Leader wasn't entering the palace, Liang Sheng gritted his teeth and continued to follow quietly, relying on the Attribute Panel to remain unnoticed.

At this moment, the No-Life Sect Leader was wearing night-walking clothes, blending in with the night as his Qi was concealed. He was hidden in a corner outside the palace, where even the Imperial Army's patrols wouldn't notice him.

But the No-Life Sect Leader stood still for a long time, seemingly waiting for someone.

At the next moment, Liang Sheng's pupils contracted as he saw an unexpected figure approaching.

In the corner, the Innate Master Eunuch, who had executed Prince Pingan and Xuan Kong, was helping an old man walk slowly.

The old man was none other than Emperor Yan Jing, Ye Yun.

The sight of this scene would evoke laughter if it were described. After all, how could it be possible for the No-Life Sect Leader and the current Emperor to meet privately?

But the truth was so strange. And both sides seemed quite familiar. The Eunuch Master didnt show any caution, taking out a folding chair and offering it to Emperor Yan Jing to sit on, even thoughtfully covering him with a small blanket.

Although Da Ban is with me, I still have to avoid attracting attention. Thats why I only brought a chair for myself. You dont mind, do you?

The No-Life Sect Leader remained silent and expressionless under his mask, but from his tone, one could tell he was disdainful.

Enough of your pretense. The Grandmaster here used a magical weapon for your sake, and Im afraid he does not have many years left.

But really, havent you grown tired of pretending all your life? Whatever, this has nothing to do with my purpose today. Im here to collect my reward.

I will give you what you want, but knowing my time is running out, we havent had a proper chat in all these years, have we?

Upon hearing this, the No-Life Sect Leader hesitated but didnt refuse. Emperor Yan Jing knew he had tacitly agreed.

Thank you for helping this time; otherwise, I dont know how long that old fart Ye Min would keep hiding.

If my end wasnt near, I wouldnt have taken action so quickly, since it would ultimately hurt Dayans national strength.

And because I acted hastily, I left some loose ends. I originally wanted Da Ban to serve my prince, but he wont last for more than a few years now. Fortunately, these are just minor details and dont affect the overall situation.

In response, the No-Life Sect Leader sneered, Youre just as hypocritical as ever. Can you stop playing the helpless victim? Wasnt it you who had me kidnap Ye Mins legitimate child thirty years ago? Isnt this part of your plan?

Although unforeseen events occurred, such as Princess Pingan personally bringing the child back from Jinzhou City, didnt you still manipulate the Holy Sect to push Prince Pingans Mansion into your trap step by step?

Hearing this, Liang Sheng was astonished. He had never imagined that the No-Life Sect and the Emperor had been trading for decades.

Furthermore, since its founding, Dayan had been suppressing the No-Life Sect, which had managed to survive. Could it be

At this moment, a bold idea crossed Liang Sheng's mind, but he quickly shook his head, bitterly smiling at the thought of how impossible it seemed.

Yet, deep down, he felt that this was the truth, and Emperor Yan Jing's following words confirmed his suspicion. He had never thought that the ruling dynasty's royal family and the rebellious No-Life Sect were in cahoots.

Nevermind, right and wrong don't matter much anymore. I did all this for the sake of Ye Family's territory and have no regrets. I can face our ancestors with a clear conscience.

If Ye Min were still around, it would be extremely difficult for my son to ascend the throne smoothly. And, unrest would be inevitable within Dayan, ultimately harming the interests of our Ye Family.

Thirteen Uncle!

You don't need to laugh at me. After all, if it weren't for this, why would our founding ancestor of the Ye family establish the Lifeless Sect and secretly make the imperial family members the Leaders of the Lifeless Sect?

There is no invincible dynasty in this world. As time goes on, problems will inevitably arise in the dynasty, but it's better to let our own people be the biggest rebels than let others rebel against us.

In this way, it's easy to see who has the heart to rebel and who is truly loyal to Dayan, and my Ye family can advance and retreat freely.

At that point, Emperor Yan Jing was unconsciously emotional as he spoke, suddenly coughing. The Innate Eunuch Grandmaster quickly infused Internal Energy into Emperor Yan Jing's body, helping him gradually recover.

The Leader of the Lifeless Sect did not refute but directly said, In any case, I have already done as you asked, and it's time for you to give me the compensation you promised.

Da Ban, give the Barrier Breaking Pill to Thirteen Uncle.

At this time, the Innate Eunuch Grandmaster took out a jade bottle and carefully handed it over. The Leader of the Lifeless Sect took it and, although his face could not be seen, the surprise was evident in his eyes.

Perhaps it was because Emperor Yan Jing was so forthright that, looking at the dying Emperor Yan Jing, a softness filled his heart.

Now that Ye Min has been taken care of, you should make arrangements sooner rather than later. Don't make the same mistake as my eldest brother, who never had heirs, and let you and Ye Min struggle for power, wasting the national power.

Thirteen Uncle, rest assured, I have already made arrangements for this matter. However, among my sons, the most accomplished one is just an ordinary ruler.

Once they enter the Grand Temple, they will naturally understand the situation. If they are incompetent and cannot hold onto Dayan's territory, Thirteen Uncle, you will have to bear more responsibilities. You can exercise your duty and change to a new monarch.

The Leader of the Lifeless Sect nodded, If your descendants don't work out, I will take action. After all, the world should only be ruled by the surname Ye, and can only be ruled by the Ye family.

However, due to the recent years, there are not many Barrier Breaking Pills left, so we have to be even more cautious about what we do.

As for the remnants of the Dharma Sect, I would've taken care of them long ago if not for fear that Ye Min's plans weren't fully in place yet. Now that Ye Min and Xuan Kong are gone, there's no need to worry, and I'll help you deal with it.

I've already tested Prince Wu and Prince Chu in the Capital before. There's no issue there. If you're worried that your sons' abilities will be insufficient after ascending the throne, you can appoint them as your trusted ministers.

Of course, this is just my personal advice; it's up to you. Today should be the last time we meet. When the new monarch ascends the throne, I will naturally come again.

After speaking, the Leader of the Lifeless Sect left directly, without delay. Emperor Yan Jing sat for a while after he left before finally sighing.

Da Ban, let's go back. For the last stretch, I have to hold on and clear the obstacles for my worthless son.

I sometimes think, if I had put more effort into cultivation back in the day and advanced to the Postnatal Nine-Realm, would I have had more time?

The Innate Master Eunuch listened without saying a word, just putting away the folding chair. He then deceived everyone's eyes and escorted Emperor Yan Jing back to the palace.

Not far away, after they left, Liang Sheng did not dare to breathe and could not calm his heart for a long time.

The legitimate Dayan and biggest rebellion Lifeless Sect turned out to be a family, and if anyone contacted the Lifeless Sect with ulterior motives, they would be walking the road to self-destruction.

For example, the Prince of Pingans Mansion.

No wonder Prince Pingan failed so miserably in the battle for the Innate, after all, Emperor Yan Jing had planned against him thirty years ago. How could he not lose?

To say, the world is full of old silver coins. If it weren't for his longevity, he would probably be caught up in these turbid disputes, struggling for a glimmer of survival. In that case, he would have to enter the chess game and risk being played to death by these old silver coins.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was more determined that he would never court trouble without absolute certainty, and he would quietly develop himself.

After all, he would eventually have the chance to find the clues to cultivation in front of time. These old silver coins would eventually only become a mound of yellow soil, no longer existing in this world.

Later, Liang Sheng left the Imperial City to go to Dusty Garden. After being shocked today, he had to find a place to comfort himself.

It was really too frightening..

Chapter 70: Taking Action (Please Continue Reading)

Capital.

Since learning that the Lifeless Sect also bears the surname Ye during his night investigation of the Imperial City, Liang Sheng once again went into hiding, calming his slightly restless heart after becoming an Innate Master.

However, the turmoil of Prince Pingans Mansions rebellion in the Capital was still ongoing, with people being dragged to the market execution site every day. The Sky Prison was constantly receiving new prisoners every moment.

After all, every time a rebellion occurs within a dynasty, countless people will be implicated. Liang Sheng didn't care about this until he accidentally noticed one of the prisoners.

With white hair and an aged appearance, the prisoners shoulder bones were pierced by fine steel, and the tip of an iron cone protruded from his tailbone. It was evident how much the court was wary of this person.

Xia Zhiqiu!?

Liang Sheng couldnt help but stare in surprise after seeing the old man. Long-lost memories flooded his mind; he didnt expect Xia Zhiqiu to still be alive, but Xia Zhiqiu remained at the Postnatal Nine-Realm level.

Breaking through the Martial Arts bottleneck is incredibly difficult. Many Martial Arts Talents advance no further, and there are only a few people in the world who have attained the Innate level.

Although Xia Zhiqiu looked ragged at this moment, his white clothes stained with blood, his expression remained calm, as though he had accepted his fate and was prepared to face death with dignity.

Behind him were dozens of wailing people. Some of the men bore a striking resemblance to Xia Zhiqiu from years ago, most likely being his descendants.

But Liang Sheng wasnt particularly moved. After all, Xia Zhiqiu was a direct descendant of Prince Pingans Mansion, and his current plight wasnt exactly unexpected. At this moment, however, Liang Sheng couldnt help but think of someone else in his mind.

If that person had also broken through to the Postnatal Ninth Layer, he might not have survived until now. With that thought, Liang Sheng closed his shop earlier than usual. Old Zhang even thought something had happened to him.

After closing the shop, Liang Sheng went to a teahouse in the East City. He quietly paid attention, as most of the rebel prisoners were escorted through this area before being taken to the Sky Prison, Jingzhao Mansion, or Dali Temple.

Perhaps the Sky Prison had never been so busy, with wave after wave of prisoners being transported. During the scorching heat of the midday sun, Liang Shengs pupils involuntarily constricted.

He was only here to try his luck, not expecting to find that Zheng Wanchun was still alive and had broken through to the Postnatal Ninth Layer Realm. Unfortunately, Zheng Wanchuns current situation was no different from Xia Zhiqius.

Liang Sheng didnt act impulsively and instead watched as Zheng Wanchun and his family were escorted forward. Indeed, a master like Zheng Wanchun was imprisoned in the Sky Prison.

This made Liang Sheng somewhat conflicted. Tapping his fingers on the table, he had no intention of rescuing Zheng Wanchun. Taking action now would likely lead to endless troubles following suit.

After weighing the pros and cons, Liang Sheng couldn't help but smirk bitterly. In the end, he couldn't let go of their past friendship. Zheng Wanchun had treated him with pure friendship back in Jinzhou City, without any ulterior motives, especially since Liang Sheng was considered useless at that time.

People do have their own bottom lines. After some thought, Liang Sheng finally made up his mind: he decided to investigate the situation in the Sky Prison first. If his safety could be guaranteed, he would then consider whether he could fulfill some of Zheng Wanchun's reasonable dying wishes.

Over the next few days, Liang Sheng thoroughly assessed the Sky Prison situation. Perhaps Emperor Yan Jing had been too busy attending to the aftermath of the rebellion, there were only a few people at the Nine-Tiered level. Thus, Liang Sheng's infiltration went unnoticed.

Night.

Sky Prison.

Old Zhou, known as the Blood Prison Old Demon, spent a long time at the cell of Codename Yi, the Martial Arts Master. When he came out, he was still beaming with smiles.

However, he was somewhat annoyed in his heart that these rebels of Prince Pingan were so incredibly courageous that none of them were willing to divulge their unique martial arts techniques.

Old Zhou was obsessed with martial arts. Because of their Zhou Family's achievements in martial arts, they managed to pass on their position in the Sky Prison for generations.

Their forefathers had a great vision, as they would always try to acquire unique techniques from imprisoned Martial Artists.

Thus, the descendants of the Zhou Family, as long as they had inherited Martial Arts Talent, could have a taste of these techniques at a young age, choosing the most suitable ones for themselves.

Understandably, the Zhou Family already had a vast collection of unique techniques, but who would ever complain about having too many martial arts techniques?

At this moment, Old Zhou had just finished torturing Xia Zhiqiu, who had been a high-ranking official at the Ministry of Shangshu. However, the latter remained unyielding, forcing Old Zhou to come away empty-handed.

He wanted to continue with Zheng Wanchun next, but for some unknown reason, he suddenly felt a chill in his heart and stopped moving forward.

The Zhou Family had an innate ability to seek fortune and avoid evil. If not for this, how could they have managed to pass on their position in the Sky Prison for so many years without any mishaps?

Old Zhou trusted his intuition implicitly. Without giving it a second thought, he turned around and left. How many times had he avoided disaster due to such snap decisions?

However, at this moment, a thought crossed his mind: could there be more to Zheng Wanchun than met the eye, given his sudden apprehension?

Back then, every prisoner who gave him this kind of feeling would miraculously leave the prison unscathed. Old Zhou even deliberately attempted to curry favor with them ahead of time, reaping many benefits in return.

It seems that I have to bring a bottle of good wine to visit Zheng Wanchun tomorrow. Although this is just a trivial matter done casually, if Zheng Wanchun really has any trump cards, I definitely won't lose out.

Just as Old Zhou turned around and left without hesitation, Liang Sheng, who was hiding in the shadow around the corner, couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. At this moment, he was dressed in the uniform of a Sky Prison Guard, and his entire appearance was adjusted back to an old age using the Health Cultivation Method.

Interesting.

Zheng Wanchun was lying on his side with his eyes closed in the corner of the cell. Perhaps out of caution, because they were all Postnatal Ninth Layer experts, even though their cultivation was sealed by the court, they were still handled with care and held in separate cells.

At this moment, he heard the footsteps of Liang Sheng, but didn't look up. However, the next moment, he suddenly opened his eyes as the prison door was opened.

But at this moment, the light was dim, and for a short while, he couldn't see the other party's appearance clearly, but the other party was holding a food tray with a pot of wine on it.

The last meal before the execution?

Didn't expect it to come so soon?

As the prison guard placed the food tray in front of him, Zheng Wanchun couldn't help but feel a bit dazed. However, the guard sits directly opposite him.

Sheriff Zheng, long time no see!

Zheng Wanchun suddenly looked up, staring at Liang Sheng, with long-lost memories flooding his mind and was so excited that he couldn't speak for a moment.

Don't be agitated. It's me. You can speak a little softer, Sheriff Zheng.

At this moment, Zheng Wanchun quickly lowered his head, as a Postnatal Ninth Layer expert, he soon adjusted his emotions and asked softly, Brother Sheng, weren't you dead?

Yes, I died once. So now I've specially come to see you off, to fulfill the bond between us.

Saying this, Liang Sheng suddenly made a move, injecting his pure innate internal energy into Zheng Wanchun's body. Then, the shackles on his collarbone and tailbone fell off.

Zheng Wanchun couldn't help but open his eyes wide at this sight, his thoughts overwhelmed.

Innate Master!?

At this moment, he had a lot to say and didn't know where to start. Liang Sheng, however, picked up the wine cup, poured the wine, and raised the cup to toast.

Please.

Zheng Wanchun immediately picked up the wine cup and drained it in one gulp. Liang Sheng seemed to know what he wanted to ask and directly started speaking.

My situation is a bit complicated. If it weren't for you being in danger this time, Sheriff Zheng, I'm afraid we might not have met in this life.

I'm here to accompany you on your last journey. If you have any unfulfilled wishes, as long as it's within my capabilities, I can help you achieve them.

In his heart, Zheng Wanchun felt as if he was doused with a bucket of cold water, and he calmed down. Both Prince Ping'an and Xuan Kong, the two Grandmasters, are in the Imperial City. And yet he still dared to harbor wild fantasies?

Zheng Wanchun was naturally a carefree person. Looking at Liang Sheng's cold eyes, he knew that his wild thoughts about escaping were utterly unrealistic.

However, it was better than having his whole family wiped out and bloodline severed!

Brother Sheng, I've had an extraordinarily splendid life. Although I've ended up here, I have no regrets. It's just that my young grandson is still in his infancy and has nothing to do with this matter. I wonder if you could let him survive and carry on the Zheng bloodline?

I can. I'll find a good family for him to peacefully grow up in.

After thinking about it, Liang Sheng agreed directly. It was no big deal for an innocent child. If he were an adult, it might have been a bit more troublesome.

Upon hearing this, Zheng Wanchun couldn't help but raise his cup again. The room fell silent between the two men until Liang Sheng broke the silence, understanding the situation of Zheng Wanchun's young grandson, and then stood up to take his leave.

Sheriff Zheng, with my internal energy today, you can regain your peak strength for half an hour. After I save your grandson, if you want to do anything, just do it to your heart's content. I just hope you won't leave with any regrets.

Having said that, Liang Sheng turned and left the cell. On the other side, Old Zhou was still drinking his wine while on duty in the room when someone wearing the uniform of a prison guard suddenly appeared in front of him.

Blood Prison Old Demon?

Old Zhou couldn't help but stiffen, with peanuts in his hand. At this moment, he didn't dare to say a word, feeling an overwhelming pressure all over his body.

His mind was now screaming, the hairs on his back standing on end and cold sweat dripping down his forehead. There were only four words lingering in his mind, filled with disbelief.

Innate Grandmaster!