

Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck #Chapter 71 - 71: The New Emperor Ascends the - Read Immortality: My cultivation Has No Bottleneck Chapter 71 - 71: The New Emperor Ascends the

Chapter 71: The New Emperor Ascends the

Throne (Seeking for More Readers)

Capital City, Sky Prison.

Upon realizing that the other party was an Innate Master, Old Zhou immediately lowered his head and dared not even look at Liang Sheng's face.

Liang Sheng couldn't help but nod when he saw this, and thought to himself that he wasn't the only smart one. This adversary was indeed the wily "Blood Prison Old Demon" who had been able to keep the Sky Prison impregnable for so long.

"Today, I want to take away someone with me. Do you know where the baby grandson of Zheng Wanchun, who's still in swaddling clothes, is locked up?"

Old Zhou, hearing this, sighed in relief. It was good that this Grandmaster did not come to kill him, and all he wanted was to take away an infant.

He got up immediately and led the way without daring to look at Liang Sheng's face, keeping his head low.

"Senior, please follow me."

Without trying to dodge or explain, he just wanted to quickly send this plague away. After all, what did it have to do with him if Sky Prison lost a baby?

Before long, they arrived at Prison C. Liang Sheng stopped in the shadows and didn't move forward. Old Zhou understood immediately what Liang Sheng meant by this.

Without hesitation, he walked straight to a cell door, rudely picked up Zheng Wanchun's infant grandson from his swaddling clothes beside Zheng Wanchun's son and carried him away.

Liang Sheng's actions just now had already shown that he didn't want to meet anyone from the Zheng Family. He probably just wanted to take Zheng Wanchun's baby grandson away without having too much to do with the Zheng Family.

The members of the Zheng Family wanted to stop Older Zhou, but they couldn't. When they arrived at the shadows, Liang Sheng glanced at the baby in Old Zhou's arms and confirmed it was the same baby Zheng Wanchun had described. In an instant, he disappeared with the child.

Old Zhou waited for a short while. There was no movement, and without any hesitation, he decided to leave Sky Prison.

But before he could get away, a loud noise came from inside the prison, followed by the sound of drums and the cry for help from the prison guards echoing throughout the Sky Prison.

"The criminals are escaping. Come give support quickly!"

Old Zhou's face couldn't help but show bitterness. He had no choice but to turn back, as he was a step too late. He didn't need to think much – Zheng Wanchun must be causing trouble.

Indeed, when he arrived at the scene of the incident, he saw Zheng Wanchun full of energy. Combining this with his disregard for life, no one dared to get within three meters of him.

Old Zhou naturally wouldn't move forward. Zheng Wanchun was now purposeful in his actions, and Liang Sheng had earlier brought him his infant grandson and told him where the Zheng Family was imprisoned.

Since they were all doomed to die, it's better to die at their own hands, to avoid torture and to cover up the news of the escape of their baby grandson.

As for Old Zhou, seeing the direction that Zheng Wanchun was heading, he quickly guessed his intention. It's best not to provoke someone who's already dying.

Half an hour later.

The Sky Prison guards suffered heavy casualties, but the criminal Zheng Wanchun and all the members of the Zheng Family perished in the sea of fire.

All the Sky Prison guards received a certain penalty from top to bottom. Old Zhou remained silent, but didn't have much resentment. After all, it was good just to be alive.

But still, which Grandmaster had come today?

Three days later.

Peaceful Mind Studio.

Liang Sheng finally appeared at the bookstore. Old Zhang sighed in relief as soon as he saw him. "Little Liang, where have you been these past few days?"

You didn't even give me a call. I've been on pins and needles, worried that something happened to you!"

"Old Zhang, thank you for your concern. I'm fine. I just went to visit a distant relative outside the city and just got back."

Old Zhang didn't ask any further questions since Little Liang was an honest person. Was it possible he could have done anything big?

He couldn't contain his impatience and approached cautiously. "Little Liang, while you were away from the Capital City, did you hear that something happened to the Sky Prison? Let me tell you..."

Old Zhang recounted the rumors he'd heard about the Sky Prison to Liang Sheng, who showed no reaction. For the past three days, he had actually been wandering around the outskirts of the Capital City.

He had already given Zheng Wanchun's baby grandson to a childless kind-hearted family to raise. Although the child would not be rich, he could grow up safely.

Moreover, he would visit the child from time to time until he grew up, fulfilling his friendship with Zheng Wanchun.

Afterwards, the incident at Prince Ping'an's Mansion finally subsided, and the Capital City became increasingly peaceful. However, three months later, Capital City's tower suddenly rang out nine times.

Emperor Yan Jing had passed away, and a new emperor ascended the throne. His reign was named "Kaiping".

In the capital city of Kyoto, during the three solemn months, the whole city was draped in white. After the new emperor ascended the throne, he granted a general amnesty to the people, promised to waive taxes for three years, and intended to benefit the people.

However, the policies of the court did not really affect the ordinary people at the bottom, and the lives of many people had not changed much.

As kinsmen of the royal family, King Wu and King Chu were appointed as ministers by the late emperor's will. At first, they were dedicated to their duties, but which emperor would like to be dictated by others?

Nevertheless, with this being the first New Year after the new emperor's ascension, all the major merchants showed their support for the new emperor by reducing the prices of their goods for a period of time, making Kyoto seem more prosperous than ever.

But as time went by, hidden undercurrents began to surge in Kyoto. The means employed by the new emperor ultimately fell far short of those of his predecessor.

King Wu was struck on the forehead by an inkstone thrown by the new emperor in front of a large crowd, and King Chu, infuriated, shut himself away. The two ministers appointed by the late emperor's will completely stopped attending court.

With the uprising of Prince Ping'an, new nobles emerged. For a time, old and new factions were in opposition, and the new emperor's balance between civilian and military was biased, causing conflict.

In just a few months, to seize control of the court, the new emperor made a series of blunders, leading to factions and private interests forming within the court.

As a result, the power struggle among court factions intensified, and the new emperor gradually lost control of the court. For a time, there were frequent incidents where orders were changed overnight.

Under such circumstances, Liang Sheng often looked eastward toward the Imperial City. He felt a faint threat from the innate qi that he had sensed before, but now it seemed to be fading.

Could it be that the lifespan of the innate eunuch was nearing its end?

Liang Sheng could not help but feel curious. After all, he had heard from the sect leader of the No-Life Sect that the other party should have at least five years to live. How could they already be so weak in less than half a year?

However, Liang Sheng did not go to the palace to test the situation. As long as the innate eunuch was still alive, he could not risk his life to go there. Time was long, so why the rush?

Moreover, they were all cunning opponents; who knew the real situation? Steadily making progress, Liang Sheng believed, was the right way.

Before he knew it, he had been in the capital for almost a year. At this time, the atmosphere of the New Year enveloped the entire city, and joyfulness was found everywhere.

Liang Sheng's Mansion.

At this moment, Liang Sheng exhaled lightly. The progress of his newly practiced Ten Methods of Health Cultivation was even faster than he had imagined.

At this moment, all ten newly added methods had been practiced to the ninth layer, increasing his lifespan by another 150 years.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 89

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (10th Layer), Ten Methods of Health Cultivation (13th Layer), New Ten Methods of Health Cultivation (9th Layer), Unmoving Ming King Seal (4th Layer)

Realm: Innate

Lifespan: 2349

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. Liang Sheng walked out of the room, and Old Wu, the house manager, stood beside the door with a respectful expression.

“Master, the New Year’s Eve dinner is ready.”

In the past few days, peach charms had been hung around Liang Sheng’s mansion, and lanterns had been hung up early after days of cleaning and repairing. The mood was festive.

Just then, the sound of firecrackers and the laughter of children came from outside the courtyard.

Liang Sheng handed the prepared silver coins to Old Wu to distribute to the servants. However, the sumptuous New Year’s Eve dinner was only for him to enjoy alone.

As for the servants, they gathered in the back kitchen to have their meals. Although their dishes were also very rich, it was impossible for him to allow servants to sit at the same table with him.

In this era, doing so would be frightening for the servants. Liang Sheng had little appetite, and since today was New Year’s Day and there was no curfew in Kyoto tonight, he figured he might as well go out for a walk.

At this time, the imperial city was also brightly lit with lanterns, and occasionally people were even seen throwing copper coins from the city walls. This was the new emperor’s way of sharing in the joy with the people.

The entire city of Kyoto glowed with thousands of lights, and both sides of the streets were illuminated as if it were daytime. Laughter and joy could be heard everywhere, and the dark clouds of the previous court turmoil had vanished.

Even beggars could get food and vegetables in front of the tavern, enjoying the atmosphere of the New Year. Today, the common people could finally relax after a year of hard work.

However, just at that moment, the sound of galloping horses came from outside the capital gate. Suddenly, a group of mounted soldiers charged into the city at high speed.

Grand General Li Hong arrived in the capital on New Year's Eve!

Chapter 72: Fishing in Troubled Waters (Seeking Follow-Up Reading)

Capital.

General Li Hong's entrance to the capital did not cause much turmoil. The common people were unaware of it, while the noble families in the Capital remained silent about it.

However, after Li Hong entered the Capital, he went directly to the Sky Prison and never came back out. Some people looked at the situation with deep meaning, while others just sat back and enjoyed the show.

Tonight, Liang Sheng also felt something was amiss and glanced in the direction of the Imperial City. The long quiet Eunuch Master suddenly made a move, but he just expressed surprise and didn't interfere with it anymore. Today was the New Year, a time for celebration.

In a good mood, Liang Sheng headed straight to the Dusty Garden in the Red Light District without thinking. At this moment, the Dusty Garden was somewhat deserted during the New Year, and the madam's eyes lit up when she saw Liang Sheng.

"Girls, aren't you going to come out and greet our guest?"

As she spoke, the old madam personally approached Liang Sheng with great enthusiasm. This guest was known to be generous, so she must give him the best service.

Meanwhile, a little earlier, Emperor Kaiping was hosting a feast for the civil and military officials in the Imperial City. In the center of the grand hall, dancers fluttered around to the sound of music, a perfect picture of a monarch and his ministers enjoying themselves.

The civil and military officials below no longer had the tension they had before, and they warmly congratulated the Dayan Empire on its peace and prosperity and the coming of the golden age.

At that moment, a eunuch quietly approached and whispered something to Emperor Kaiping, whose face changed dramatically despite trying to regain composure quickly. Those civil and military officials beneath him noticed, though they never showed it on their faces.

“I am deeply indebted to all of you for your support and assistance, so I have ordered the Imperial Kitchen to prepare some dishes for you to take home and share with your family.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty.”

Emperor Kaiping was implying that it was time for the guests to leave, just like placing a teacup cover on a table. The civil and military officials in two rows knelt down to express their gratitude, and the banquet soon ended.

When the officials left with food boxes from the Golden Hall, those from the same faction exchanged subtle glances, unsure of what had happened.

Emperor Kaiping seemed lenient but was very meticulous in reality. Today, someone must have upset him, but they didn't know who it was that had the courage to do so.

It was only after they returned home that they heard the news: Li Hong entered the capital without meeting the new emperor first or returning to his home, instead heading to the Sky Prison.

What did it mean?

Did he intend to embarrass Emperor Kaiping?

True to his strong character, the grand general did not give Emperor Kaiping any face and was very forthright in his actions.

No wonder Emperor Kaiping hurriedly ended the banquet. But since the incident had happened already, they were considering what they should do next and whether they could gain any benefits?

At the moment, neither the court officials nor the noble families were calm after news reached them. After all, General Li Hong was an Innate Master and a war god of Dayan who had been guarding the borders diligently for decades, which led to the prosperity of Dayan.

Imperial City.

Imperial Library.

At this moment, the Imperial Library was in chaos, and the eunuchs were trembling in fear, lest Emperor Kaiping notice them.

After smashing another porcelain artifact, Emperor Kaiping gasped for breath and slumped in his chair, his face flushed with rage.

“What does Li Hong want to do? Didn’t I ask him to come to the capital after the new year? Why did he come early? Even so, he went to the Sky Prison instead of seeing me first. Does he want the world to say that I treat my meritorious officials harshly?”

The Eunuch Supervisor stood aside without saying anything, feeling helpless. Wasn’t General Li Hong’s early arrival to the capital forced by you?

As a personal eunuch, he knew far more than the outside world. Emperor Kaiping had promised tax reductions for the people for three years upon his ascension, but he lived extravagantly, causing financial difficulties in the private treasury.

Finally, he felt that breaking his word would harm the king’s credibility and decided to target the border army’s military supplies. Within just a few months, the border army’s supplies had been reduced by 30%.

Li Hong had always treated his soldiers like his own children and had made several requests to discuss this matter, but Emperor Kaiping kept them from going forward. Prior to this, he had even written that the New Year was approaching, and it wouldn’t be long before he left for the capital.

Therefore, having the Grand General arrive in the capital after the New Year was merely Emperor Kaiping’s wishful thinking. As for Li Hong not coming to see him today, it was only natural.

The temperament of that person was not good at all, even the late emperor had no way to deal with him. But if one were to say that Li Hong wanted to rebel, probably no one under heaven would believe it.

However, Li Hong did indeed go to Sky Prison without giving any face to Emperor Kaiping. After the Emperor’s expression softened, the Eunuch Supervisor cautiously approached and asked, “Your Majesty, shall this servant go to the Sky Prison to check on the Grand General?”

Upon hearing this, Emperor Kaiping looked up at the Eunuch Supervisor. The latter couldn’t help but panic, fearing to anger the Emperor. Fortunately, Emperor Kaiping didn’t get angry again.

"There's no need. Since our Grand General wants to stay in Sky Prison, let him be. On this New Year's Eve, I'd rather go see your Ancestor."

Hearing this, the Eunuch Supervisor's heart froze, and he hurriedly ordered the young eunuchs to prepare the Imperial Carriage, before heading towards the Imperial Palace's backyard.

He had a bad premonition in his heart, as the Emperor's visit to the Ancestor at this time seemed to indicate that he was determined to kill. Otherwise, why would he bother the Ancestor at this time?

When Emperor Kaiping went to see the Eunuch Master, it was precisely when Liang Sheng sensed the movement in the Imperial Palace. However, at that moment, Li Hong had already entered the Sky Prison, causing all the guards there to come forward in greeting.

Because it was New Year's Day, there were not many prison guards on duty. Old Zhou felt the utmost helplessness at this time, wondering why he had to be on duty on this day.

Since he was the highest-ranking person in Sky Prison at the moment, he had no choice but to step forward with a stiff neck, "Sky Prison Guard Zhou Tai pays his respects to the Grand General."

Li Hong heard this, glanced at Old Zhou, and seemed to recall something. He then clapped his hands and said, "Oh, I remember now, it's you, the young man."

Back then, when I wanted you to join the army and follow me, you refused outright. But it seems I didn't misjudge you, having achieved the Postnatal Nine-Realm. Not bad.

It's just a pity. If you had followed me, you would have probably established your career by now. A fine young man guarding this tiny place is ultimately a waste of youth."

Upon hearing this, Old Zhou pretended not to hear anything, maintaining a cool expression. Seeing his reaction, Li Hong decided not to say anything further, as everyone has their own ambitions.

"Alright, I won't make things difficult for you. Just arrange a cell for me, and I'll stay here for some time."

Upon hearing this, even the unflappable Old Zhou staggered in shock. Imprisoning the Grand General in the Sky Prison might lead to a visit from the Dali Temple the very next day, stripping him of his office and throwing him into a death cell.

"Grand General, you're putting this True Person in a difficult position. Why must you lower yourself to the level of someone like me?"

Seeing Old Zhou's expression, Li Hong, realizing he wouldn't get help from him, simply headed straight for the A-Grade Cells.

"Never mind. It's not like I've never been to Sky Prison before, and I know the rules. People like me should go to the A-Grade Cells. There's no need for you to worry about me. I'll go there myself, and I doubt anyone will make things difficult for you."

After finishing his words, he paid no mind to the reactions of others and headed straight for the inside of Sky Prison, leaving Old Zhou with a bitter smile. He called an alert guard to relay a warning message, then followed behind with the other guards, his heart full of bitterness.

When gods fight, mortals suffer.

What's going on?

Early the next morning, after a night with Liang Sheng at Dusty Garden, Shu Shuang emerged and felt the strong atmosphere of the first day of the New Year. On the way back to their shop, greetings and blessings were exchanged incessantly.

After Old Zhang and Liang Sheng exchanged New Year blessings, Old Zhang whispered mysteriously, "Little Liang, let me tell you some news. Last night, the Grand General entered the capital and is in the Sky Prison now."

Huh?

When the lord and the general don't get along, it's not a good omen. Coupled with the hidden turmoil in the capital over the past six months, Liang Sheng felt a bit uneasy.

It's also good for chaos to erupt since it's easier to catch fish in muddy waters. Although the short time of unrest in Dayan was not enough to cause chaos to that extent, it was...

As if he lacked time himself?

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Chapter 73: Li Hong's Downfall (Please continue to read)

Capital.

With the Grand General Li Hong entering the Sky Prison, the capital city became vaguely turbulent under the festive atmosphere of the New Year. However, the common people were not affected; instead, they all became “busybodies.”

Indeed, gossiping is the best way to socialize for humans. Old Zhang seemed like a real-time reporter, even reporting trustworthy information about what Li Hong ate in the Sky Prison.

Unexpectedly, Emperor Kaiping remained silent, which was surprising to the noble families of the capital. This was not his usual style.

However, some were dubious while others sneered. This was merely the calm before the storm since even killing a pig requires a prepared knife.

Liang Sheng was concerned about the cultivation clues in the Imperial City, so he kept an eye on the movements inside the Imperial City. The qi of the Innate Master Eunuch became weaker and weaker, making Liang Sheng more cautious, and he did not dare to take any reckless actions.

He would never forget the power of that mysterious little sword that night. No matter how many Innate Masters came forward, none could withstand it!

However, the high-ranking officials of the capital might not have as clear a view of the current situation as Liang Sheng. After all, whether they were truly just observing or participating, they were all part of the chess game.

Power can move people’s hearts, and greed always blinds people’s minds. If Liang Sheng’s lifespan were not long enough to wait for flowers to bloom and bear fruit, he might have become one of those fighting for dominance in the mortal world.

He watched the undercurrents surge in the capital; if Li Hong did not take the initiative to come out of Sky Prison, his fate would not be good. Thinking of this, Liang Sheng sighed helplessly.

Nevertheless, with Emperor Kaiping’s treatment of Li Hong, one could only say that he was either foolish or fearless. However, considering that an emperor would rather use military funds and provisions than burden the people and cause damage to maintain the stability of the world, it was difficult to see how he could be foolish. Thus, the only explanation left was that he was fearless.

Liang Sheng was still somewhat puzzled about this. The Eunuch Innate Master’s lifespan was already limited, so where did Emperor Kaiping get his confidence?

The Master of the Lifeless Sect spoke directly to Emperor Yan Jing during their secret discussion: if the current Heavenly Son's virtue is not worthy of his position, then they would replace the emperor with someone else, as long as his surname was Ye.

Liang Sheng couldn't understand what trump card Emperor Kaiping held that he dared to treat the National Pillar General so recklessly. Was he really going to rely solely on that Eunuch Master for a desperate move?

How would he deal with subsequent issues?

Emperor Kaiping must have felt a sense of crisis by now since the number of Lifeless Sect followers infiltrating the capital had been increasing ever since Li Hong arrived.

If Emperor Kaiping were unaware of this, Liang Sheng would be the first not to believe it. However, he was happy about this development. After all, the more chaotic the situation, the murkier the water, the more advantageous it would be for him. All he had to do was sit still on the Fishing Platform.

Imperial Palace.

Grand Temple.

At this moment, Emperor Kaiping was kneeling on the ground, facing the ancestral tablets of previous emperors of the Dayan Dynasty. Amid the curling smoke, an old eunuch in mourning clothes was coughing and chanting the scriptures on one side. This was the Eunuch Master who had beheaded Ye Min and Xuan Kong with a single sword stroke.

"Foster father, please help me eliminate the traitor Li Hong. He shows no respect for the king in his eyes. It is now necessary to remove him. Otherwise, my Ye family's land will eventually be destroyed by him," Emperor Kaiping pleaded.

However, upon hearing this, the Eunuch Master did not reply. Instead, he carefully flipped the paper money in the brazier so that no ashes would fly out.

He coughed from time to time, while Emperor Kaiping forcibly endured his impatience. He stood up and walked to the Eunuch Master's side, continuing to complain about Li Hong's great disrespect.

At this point, the Eunuch Master burned the last stack of paper money. He finally spoke, bent over, "Your Majesty, my duty is not to intervene in state affairs. This is the teaching left by the previous emperor. Moreover, I don't understand the matters of the court.

However, my late master once instructed me – if you need my help, you must first meet someone and listen to their opinion before deciding whether you need my assistance."

“What?”

The face of Emperor Kaiping turned ugly when he heard this. In fact, when he ascended the throne, he never imagined that the Lifeless Sect rebellion would turn out to be a play staged by the royal family for the world to see.

Who would have thought that they could meet the Sect Leader of the Lifeless Sect during the ancestral worship ceremony in the Grand Temple upon their enthronement?

Furthermore, they had to address the Sect Leader as Thirteenth Uncle. Fortunately, he did not give any orders in the past six months.

Upon seeing the old Eunuch's steadfast attitude, Emperor Kaiping took a deep breath, nodded, and whispered: “Foster father, I will immediately contact Thirteenth Uncle. I'll come back to you with the result.”

In the following days, the capital remained calm, with Li Hong still staying in Sky Prison. The cautious Old Zhou could only shake his head and smile bitterly as he diligently attended to the National Pillar General.

On the seventh day of the New Year, the festive atmosphere in the Capital began to fade. Liang Sheng looked in the direction of the Imperial City with a mysterious smile on his lips.

The Heavenly Son couldn't help but make a move after all.

Chen Sheng's stronghold had remained undisturbed all these years, and through him, Liang Sheng got first-hand information, reuniting with the Master of the No-Life Sect, who had infiltrated the Capital.

The No-Life Sect's Master, who hadn't been to the Capital in nearly a year, probably wasn't just here for a simple appearance. Sure enough, as Liang Sheng carefully followed him from a distance, he saw the man enter a familiar hidden corner of the Imperial City.

But this time, it was Emperor Kaiping himself who had been waiting there. Upon seeing the Master of the No-Life Sect, he addressed him as Thirteenth Uncle.

“You called urgently for a meeting. Is it about Li Hong?”

Emperor Kaiping nodded. There was no need to hide the matter. After all, his intentions were clear to everyone by now. The No-Life Sect Master couldn't help but shake his head.

"If Li Hong dies, there will be turmoil in the borderlands, and the price you will have to pay will be immense. Moreover, I can guarantee that Li Hong has no intention of rebelling. I think you know I would not be mistaken. Do you still want him dead?"

As the leader of the world's foremost rebel sect, if the No-Life Sect Master said Li Hong had no intention of rebelling, then it was most likely true. But Emperor Kaiping's face was still filled with a ruthless determination.

"That mere man no longer considers me in his thoughts. It's only 30% of the grain provisions, and no one in the army is starving. Why has he gone to such lengths to embarrass me?"

If he can't be used by me, then what's the point of keeping him alive? Once he's dead, it will only be a brief period of chaos. There is no one under heaven who can disrupt my Ye Family's Dynasty.

Instead, this will teach everyone, no matter who they are, that as long as they defy me, even if they are an Innate Nation Protector, they will only have one path: death."

Emperor Kaiping's face was filled with malice at this moment. The Master of the No-Life Sect looked at him, still calm. "You are the current Emperor of Dayan. All I hope is that you don't come to regret your decision.

As for me, all that matters is that the world remains under the name of Ye. Everything else is of no consequence."

Of course, Emperor Kaiping understood his meaning. But his heart was filled with supreme pride, how could he ever consider the possibility of something going wrong with Dayan's rule under him?

His reign was named Kaiping, because he was absolutely confident that as long as he was in power, the nation would be as stable as Mount Tai.

That night, the Capital was once again plagued by a rebellion of No-Life Sect Followers. They began by launching a night attack on the Sky Prison, and their cries to save the No-Life Sect's Mother resounded throughout the city.

Save Li Hong! Cleanse the Emperor's side of treachery!

In response to this sudden turn of events, both the Capital's Noble Families and high-ranking civil and military officials were caught off guard. They never thought that Li Hong would be involved with the No-Life Sect.

That night, the Imperial Army launched a powerful counterattack. Emperor Kaiping was both decisive and deadly. The small sword and Eunuch Master reappeared before the world.

The scene could not help but remind people of the night Prince Ping'an rebelled. Li Hong did not even leave a last will behind, nor did he fight back. Instead, he looked north and stood upright in death.

Old Zhou, the warden of the Sky Prison, returned to his home in silence. After a long time, he sighed deeply. There was no need for Li Hong to die, but at this late hour, what good would it do to make a stand?

He walked into the darkness...

After that night, the restless hearts of the Capital's Noble Families settled once again. In the end, the rule of the world would still belong to the Ye Family.

But with Li Hong's death, what would happen to the uproar among the northern border troops?

However, the news they received was that nearly all of Li Hong's trusted subordinates had perished overnight, allowing Emperor Kaiping to smoothly take control of the border troops without any trouble.

Such tactics stabilized the Dayan Imperial Court and restored a sense of peace and prosperity to the world.

Emperor Kaiping, truly ruthless and decisive!

Most importantly, no one knew how he had accomplished it. So how could the nobility and officials of the Imperial Court, who were now uncertain about Emperor Kaiping's hidden power, dare to make any rash moves!?

A month later, Liang Sheng sneaked out alone to the outskirts of the Imperial City, his eyes flashing with intense focus as he stared into the heart of the city.

Today would be the day the Eunuch Master would fall!

Chapter 74: Still Innate? (Please Continue Reading)

Capital City.

Outside the Imperial City.

Liang Sheng was carefully hiding in a corner, watching the direction of the Imperial Palace. At this moment, there was an enormously strong breath within the palace. However, there was a faint sense of decay at its peak, much like the last ray of light before the collapse of the Great Sun.

It seems that it was the resurgence of the Innate Eunuch Grandmaster that caused such a scene.

However, Liang Sheng did not act hastily; he simply watched quietly. Not far away, there was another person doing the same, quietly watching the Imperial Palace.

It was none other than the Master of the No-Life Sect.

Who could have imagined that of the four great masters of the Dayan known to the public, only the Master of the No-Life Sect and the Innate Eunuch Grandmaster in the palace remain. One wonders whether the Master of the No-Life Sect was there to pay his respects to the grandmaster of the Imperial Palace.

Within the palace, outside the Grand Temple, the Imperial Army was standing guard layer upon layer, strictly alert. Inside the temple, Emperor Kaiping was standing quietly, watching intently at the old man who had been by his father's side since he could remember.

At this moment, the old man did not appear to have decayed; on the contrary, he seemed full of vitality, not at all like a decrepit old man.

"Father..."

At this moment, the Innate Eunuch Grandmaster chuckled, "Your Majesty, why be so formal? I should have passed on with the previous Emperor. Now I get to stay by his side, it is my fortune."

Without waiting for Emperor Kaiping to say anything, he turned to the Eunuch Supervisor Qin Gang, who stood next to the Emperor, "Little Gang, don't waste time, come here."

Eunuch Supervisor Qin Gang quickly stepped forward. Who could have guessed that Qin Gang was actually a martial artist of the postnatal nine realms?

The Eunuch Master was palm-to-back with Qin Gang, transferring a pure inner strength into Qin Gang's body. The two shared the same teaching of Techniques, and at this moment, Qin Gang's body was circulating the Qi, quickly devouring this power.

At this moment, the Innate Eunuch Grandmaster released his hands. Qin Gang remained sitting with his eyes closed, circulating his Qi to digest the power in his body. The Innate Eunuch Grandmaster only had time to give Emperor Kaiping a smile, then fell silent.

The Innate Eunuch Grandmaster, fell today!

Emperor Kaiping bowed slightly, then focused his eyes on Qin Gang. At this moment, Qin Gang's breath was rising steadily and then he suddenly opened his eyes, the light sparkled like substance. Seeing this, Emperor Kaiping couldn't help but rejoice.

"Did it succeed?"

"Your humble servant did not fail."

"Good, very good!"

Immediately after, Emperor Kaiping carefully took out a jade bottle from his sleeves and handed it to Qin Gang, "Take this pill, cultivate with peace of mind. From now on, you are my right-hand man, an Innate Nation Protector." "Thank you for Your Majesty's grace."

Emperor Kaiping couldn't help but burst into laughter. Qin Gang, hand-picked as a martial arts genius from a young age, had entered the palace to become a eunuch and grown up with Emperor Kaiping.

The Technique that Qin Gang and the Innate Eunuch Grandmaster practiced was called the Reincarnation Cycle Technique. It was the signature Technique of the Reincarnation Palace, one of the Seven Great Sects. The greatest advantage of this Technique was that it could be passed on to those who also practiced the same Technique.

After receiving the imparted energy from the Innate Eunuch Grandmaster, Qin Gang stepped into the half-step Innate stage, and the jade bottle held the Barrier Breaking Pill that all martial artists dreamt of.

In other words, within a few days, when Qin Gang emerges from his closed-door cultivation, he would be the new Innate Grandmaster of the Dayan Palace.

"Someone! Escort my father figure on his journey!"

Outside the Imperial Palace.

The aura of the Innate Eunuch Grandmaster was completely gone, but immediately after, the breakthrough of Qin Gang's breath spread out, which made Liang Sheng momentarily stunned.

Half-step Innate!

He thought of the Barrier Breaking Pill that Emperor Yan Jing had given to the No-Life Sect Leader as a reward before and couldn't help sighing. The Innate Grandmasters of the Dayan Royal Palace indeed had an unbroken lineage, no wonder the Great Dayan Nation had always lasted.

The No-Life Sect Leader clearly sensed this situation as well. He silently nodded but did not leave at this moment.

After some time, Emperor Kaiping appeared alone at the old place, unable to hide the smile on his face while meeting with the No-Life Sect Leader.

“Uncle Thirteen, thank you for guarding this place. I also owe your help for the recent matters at the frontier. Without your intervention, I wouldn’t have been able to deal with Li Hong’s rebellion so smoothly.”

The leader of the No-Life Sect showed no emotion upon hearing this. “You need not remind me indirectly, both of us know the true circumstances of the so-called rebellion.

I will stay in the capital for a few more days, my old friend will pass down the techniques to the person at your side who is on the half-step to the Innate realm. Once he consumes the Barrier Breaking Pill and successfully ascends to the Innate realm, I will leave the capital.”

Upon hearing this, Emperor Kaiping obviously breathed a sigh of relief. However, he wanted to explain that he didn’t mean that, but the leader of the No-Life Sect cut him off.

“I didn’t want to argue with you, but this year you have indulged too much in pleasures, people’s hearts are fluctuating within the territory of Dayan, you better not act like your late father, you don’t have his skills.

Besides, you better find some more people to practice the Reincarnation Cycle Technique so you won’t end up like your father. If he hadn’t been so suspicious that year, wouldn’t there be more than one Innate in the palace?

Also, consider that there are not many Barrier Breaking Pills left. What would you do if something happened?

You better prepare early, don’t put all your eggs in one basket, otherwise in case of any accident, you can’t find someone to pass on the techniques... ha!”

However, seeing the indifferent expression of Emperor Kaiping, he no longer advised but only reminded: “Your cousin has breached the Innate realm, my lifespan is nearly exhausted, he will probably be the one to meet you.”

“All?”

Emperor Kaiping looked at the leader of the No-Life Sect with glossy black hair, smooth skin, which made him overlook the age of the leader.

“I will consider it seriously, Uncle Thirteen.”

“Very well, you should go back. I will protect your cultivation here until that Innate at your side comes out.”

Emperor Kaiping bowed when he heard this and slowly entered the palace from the side door. The leader of the No-Life Sect then merged into the night, unnoticed by anyone.

At this moment, Liang Sheng’s heart was pounding. The palace actually possessed such a miraculous technique. No wonder the Innate in the palace never ceased to emerge.

To know, in the world of martial arts, there were countless postnatal Nine-layered martial artists crossing the river like crucian carp, but there were few who could achieve Innate, and the bottleneck virtually blocked all martial artists in the world.

At this moment, Liang Sheng couldn’t help but be more cautious, not because the leader of the No-Life Sect said there was no Innate Master in the palace at this time, and he became impulsive.

Since there such means within the palace to ensure that even Innate practitioners don’t die out, who can guarantee that there are no other means in the palace to deal with the onslaught of Innate?

Such as that mysterious small sword of that year.

Hearing the palace’s secret about the Innate today is a great harvest. He only needs to be patient, and he will get closer to the clues of cultivation to become an immortal.

In everything, haste makes waste, as the leader of the No-Life Sect said, they will grow old after all, and only 1 can afford to wait.

Everything is worth waiting for.

Time passed as Liang Sheng was waiting cautiously. After a month, the leader of the No-Life Sect left the capital because Qin Gang was successfully promoted to Innate.

The death of Li Hong seemed to make everything calm. In the beginning, Emperor Kaiping seemed to listen to the advice of the leader of the No-Life Sect and worked hard.

However, the nobles and powerful families in the court did not dare to resist Emperor Kaiping because of Li Hong’s incident. Emperor Kaiping gradually returned to his true self and became extravagant and unrestrained.

If you want to indulge in pleasure, you need a lot of money. As Emperor Kaiping’s heart becomes more and more inflated, government affairs are in chaos, and the lives of the people have become increasingly difficult.

Unconsciously, twenty years passed, the people of the Dayan Dynasty were so oppressed by multiple tax increases that they couldn't make a living.

Under such circumstances, Liang Sheng's cultivation method, which had been motionless for many years, finally made a breakthrough and advanced further.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 109

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-Grade)

Techniques: Golden Dragon Technique (nth level), Twenty Health-Cultivating Techniques, Unmoving Ming King Seal (5th Level)

Realm: Innate

Lifespan: 4329

The new Life-Nurturing Technique advances the cultivation based on a high realm, and in just a few years, it breaks through to the 14th level, thus increasing the lifespan by 2000 years.

Liang Sheng's lifespan is skyrocketing, but how is his martial arts realm still in the Innate realm after breaking the limit and cultivating the Golden Dragon Technique to the 11th level!?

Chapter 75: Getting Married (Asking for More Reads)

Capital City.

Liang Sheng's Martial Arts Technique: Golden Dragon Art had broken through once again, and his Unmoving Ming King Seal had been cultivated to the fifth level, allowing his cultivation speed to accelerate once more.

However, after the Golden Dragon Technique broke through the eleventh level, the result was not as Liang Sheng imagined. It did not break the limit and surpass the innate realm; his martial arts realm remained in the innate realm.

Although the strength within his body had increased exponentially, even the No-Life Sect Leader would pose no threat if he appeared in front of him now.

Simply put, twenty years ago he could now fight against ten of his former self at the Innate Realm. This is the invincible power brought by the Golden Dragon Technique after it broke through the eleventh level.

However, his martial arts realm remained innate, casting a shadow over Liang Sheng's heart. It seems that martial arts techniques can indeed break through infinitely, but they cannot achieve qualitative changes.

The power can continue to grow stronger, but the essence cannot change. Martial arts techniques are ultimately just martial arts techniques, and he is still just a mortal body.

Cultivation

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but gaze into the distance towards the Imperial City. He would probably have to wait for the opportunity to go to the Imperial Palace and search for the secret of cultivation mentioned by the No-Life Sect followers back then.

Even though he's not completely confident yet, he will continue waiting. Time is not a problem; what he lacks least is time.

More importantly, during these twenty years, the Dayan dynasty has been in decay, and the opportunity he has been waiting for will surely come soon.

There's no hurry, just patiently waiting for the day the Dayan dynasty falls into chaos. Liang Sheng doesn't believe that the Dayan royal family will keep their trump card hidden.

When that time comes

Liang Sheng shook his head, no longer dwelling on it, calming his excited heart. He will watch the passage of time and see who will ultimately rise and fall.

Peaceful Mind Studio.

Old Zhang was still selling steamed buns, but now he had an extra helper. His son had slowly started taking over, after all, Old Zhang was getting older.

As for Little Liang, he had become Old Liang. His relationship with Old Zhang had grown even closer over the past twenty years. They had become like close family friends.

Old Liang, come to my house for a drink at noon. I advised you to get married years ago, but now you're still a widower.

Old Zhang was somewhat disappointed, but he just wanted to invite him to have a meal together. However, Liang Sheng shook his head.

I have some family matters to attend to outside the city today. Ill look for you to drink when I come back.

All? Alright.

Before leaving, Old Zhang skillfully took a book, his own son needed more practice. Next time, he would let him come personally.

Outside the City.

Liang Sheng walked along a country road with two servants, and soon they arrived at a small village. At this moment, there was a lively atmosphere in front of a familys house, with children running around and joyful laughter.

Today was the wedding day of Zheng Wanchuns grandson, who now had the last name Guan. In these twenty years, the once little baby had grown up into an adult.

As Liang Sheng entered the village, many people noticed him. After all, his clothes alone were more impressive than those of any local rich man in town.

Im passing by today, and I wonder if the host would allow me to have a cup of wedding wine?

At this moment, a simple old man came out, wiping his hands on his clothes. Seeing Liang Sheng being so polite, he relaxed for some reason.

Since youre here, youre a guest. If the guest doesnt mind our humble village and would like to have a drink of our wedding wine, it would be our honor.

Perhaps it was because of Liang Shengs aura, or maybe it was the hospitable nature of the family. Liang Sheng was invited to their main table, and he did not act reserved. His two servants sat down at the side tables.

The dishes on the main table werent very luxurious, but in this day and age, simply surviving was good enough, let alone having wine to drink.

The two words Kaiping from Dayan dynasty seemed like a joke.

At first, the atmosphere at the main table was rather restrained. But after a few glasses of wine, Liang Sheng let loose. Soon enough, the atmosphere became lively.

Just then, The groom is bringing the bride home.

In an instant, everyone looked towards the door. Since it was an ordinary rural household, there were not many formalities. The bride was wearing a red silk scarf, and one could see her face. She seemed to be virtuous and prosperous.

After the ceremony of bowing before Heaven and Earth and the parents, the bride was sent to the bridal chamber. Naturally, the groom began to toast table by table, with the first being the main table. He saw Liang Sheng and was taken aback, but then old Guan whispered an explanation in his ear.

Afterward, the groom regained his composure and toasted everyone. Liang Sheng didn't say much, but in the middle of it all, he took the opportunity to pat the groom. The groom's spirit immediately lifted, and even his tipsiness disappeared.

The groom didn't pay it much attention at the time, thinking people's spirits were just high during happy events. When the feast was over, Liang Sheng excused himself and left.

That night, old Guan and his wife, along with the newlywed couple, were sorting through the gifts given by the guests when the old woman suddenly let out a gasp.

What's wrong?

Look at this.

It was a silver note worth a hundred liang. In an instant, everyone's breathing grew heavier. It was from that old man who came for a drink of celebration.

All Zheng, you are so lucky.

That night, the old couple listened to the creaking noises from next door for an hour, and couldn't help but smile. It seemed they would soon be holding their grandchild, as little Zheng had a strong body.

Guan Zheng also found it strange that his body seemed much better, but since he couldn't figure it out, he didn't dwell on it. After all, a moment of spring night is worth a thousand gold.

Meanwhile, in the north of the capital city, Liang Sheng had also returned home. Instead of heading to the Dusty Garden, he was drinking alone in the courtyard.

Sheriff Zheng, have a safe journey.

He then poured a cup of wine on the ground. The bright moon in the sky remained unchanged, as did Liang Sheng. However, many people and things in the world had already changed.

Capital City.

At this time, Emperor Kaiping seemed to be in the prime of his life, but he had failed in martial arts and was infatuated with wine and women. His body had already been hollowed out.

At this moment, in the Golden Hall, he let out a yawn. Qin Gang immediately stepped forward, If you have matters, report them. If not, withdraw from the court.

The officials below looked at each other, but no one came forward, as all the outspoken officials were already in the Sky Prison.

Seeing this, Emperor Kaiping did not hesitate and directly got up and left, while the officials below remained silent, slowly exiting the great hall.

The sunlight was dazzling, Prime Minister Zhang Zhengju raised a hand to shield his eyes, then turned to the Minister of Rituals and said, Make sure there are no mistakes in the 20th-anniversary ceremony for His Majestys reign the day after tomorrow. Remember to pick some good people to greet him on the way. Dont allow the troublemakers to clash with His Majestys carriage.

The Minister of Rituals naturally understood what Zhang Zhengju meant, Prime Minister, rest assured, there will be no problems. We have already prepared everything with the good people.

Zhang Zhengju nodded, said nothing more, and strode out of the Imperial Palace. Before leaving, he looked back in the direction of the Imperial Garden.bender

That person was probably still enjoying themselves to the fullest.

Peaceful Mind Studio.

Liang Sheng was originally taking a nap in the afternoon, but old Zhang suddenly came up cursing, Old Liang, we dont have to open for business the day after tomorrow.

The officials say all the merchants in our area have to go outside the city to welcome His Majesty during the ceremony. We wont have any business that day.

These damned days

Old Zhang didnt care about Liang Shengs silence and continued cursing softly. Their livelihood had been declining over the past twenty years, but they could barely maintain their lives. After all, how many people in North City didnt have a stable background?

The court had a simple reason for drafting them this time. If they were to let ordinary people come, they would probably be met with complaints and troubles.

Liang Sheng naturally understood what was going on, but he never thought that even with such arrangements, there would still be a big problem on the day of the ceremony.

A huge problem!

Chapter 76: Assassination of Emperor Kaiping (seeking more to read)

Capital.

At this moment on the officials road, the commoners lined the streets to welcome them, and the civil and military officials followed behind Emperor Kaiping's imperial carriage, walking forward.

Fortunately, in this world, nobles practice martial arts, but their achievements in martial arts vary, otherwise, after this long journey of worshipping Heaven, these noble officials might not be able to endure it.

Liang Sheng and Old Zhang's family were kneeling on the ground at this moment, but Liang Sheng was only pretending to kneel, chanting Long live! with a flush face, as if extremely excited. They were all good actors.

When the imperial carriage passed in front of them, Liang Sheng and the others quickly stood up. At this moment, Emperor Kaiping looked at the people cheering Long live! and felt a surge of ambition.

This was his kingdom.

The Imperial Army was always alert to the surrounding people. Although it was unlikely that anything would happen, they were still conscientious in case of any unforeseen circumstances.

Nowadays, His Majesty is not a kind and gentle ruler, and he is very harsh. If he is humiliated today, he may be sent to the Sky Prison or even executed directly.

However, until Emperor Kaiping ascended the mountain to worship the sky, nothing happened. After descending the mountain, with the city gate in sight, Mo Longqiang, the commander of the Imperial Army, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

But at this moment, suddenly someone flew out from the crowd, rushing straight towards the imperial carriage. Dozens of people were all High Ranking Martial Artists, and their goal was extremely clear.

In an instant, the onlooking crowd was thrown into chaos, and some people who were running in panic accidentally bumped into the Imperial Army and were immediately executed on the spot.

Old Zhangs family hadnt had time to understand what was happening when they were surrounded by the crowd and forced to squeeze out.

Old Zhang sighed in his heart, fearing that they would lose their lives today. Just then, he suddenly felt a tremendous force, and he was separated from the crowd.

Before he could understand what was happening, he heard Liang Shengs voice, Hurry, follow me.

In an instant, Old Zhang had found his backbone and saw that his family was by his side. He quickly followed Liang Sheng, fleeing away from the panicked crowd and towards the edge of the officials road.

Disaster!

On the other hand, the commander of the Imperial Army paled in horror and his heart sank. How could there be a slip-up at this moment? Who would have thought that someone would dare to assassinate Emperor Kaiping at this time?

At this moment, he could only shout loudly to try to make up for his mistake.

There are assassins! Protect His Majesty!

Although the Imperial Army around the imperial carriage was slow to react, they were still the elite of the elite, instinctively stepping in front of the carriage to protect it.

For a short while, the scene was filled with sword light and fierce fighting. Despite being elite soldiers, most of the Imperial Army was only at the Intermediate-Level Martial Arts, but the assassins were at least at the Postnatal Seven-Realm. Caught off guard, the Imperial Army was forced to retreat step by step.

As the Imperial Army continued to be slaughtered, opening a gap, several Postnatal Ninth Layer Experts rushed towards the imperial carriage. Emperor Kaipings face behind the curtain had already turned black.

Your Majesty, why not let this old slave end this farce?

No need for Da Ban to take action, I want to see if Mo Longqiang can still be the commander of the Imperial Army. Theres no need to keep useless people around.

Hearing these words, Qin Gang stood quietly beside Emperor Kaiping, not moving at all. With him there, no one could touch His Majesty.

Finally, Mo Longqiang regained his senses and began to command the Imperial Army. With a ringleader, the headless dragon-like state of the army was instantly resolved, and they began to advance and retreat in an orderly manner. For a short while, the assassins were unable to make any progress.

Seeing this scene, Emperor Kaiping in the imperial carriage finally looked more pleased; after all, his Imperial Army was not so useless.

At this moment, the civil and military officials and nobles were also guarding around the imperial carriage, but their faces looked very strange. They protected Zhang Zhengju and glared fiercely at the Ministry of Rituals.

The cheering commoners were carefully selected, but now that a slip-up had occurred, how would His Majesty see them?

In recent years, Emperor Kaiping had become increasingly violent. A moment of carelessness could result in a trip to the Sky Prison. The saying to live with a monarch is like living with a tiger could not be more apt.

However, as the situation gradually came under control, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. His mind was still racing, thinking about how to placate Emperor Kaipings anger.

Not far away, Old Zhang followed Liang Sheng to safety, but he couldnt see the specific situation on the officials road, which made him extremely worried.

I hope nothing goes wrong, otherwise Im afraid therell be a big disaster today. Old Liang, why are we so unlucky?

Liang Sheng quickly comforted him, and Old Zhangs emotions gradually calmed down. Liang Sheng looked at the imperial carriage, heavily surrounded on the officials road, but his expression was somewhat inexplicable, because he sensed the presence of other masters lurking around.

Innate Expert!

So the attackers this time are well-prepared. If Emperor Kaiping feels that the overall situation is settled, and steps out of the imperial carriage

Thinking of this, he couldnt help but glance at the direction of the Innate Qi, which was only a few dozen meters away from the imperial carriage. An Innate Grandmaster could arrive in just a moment.

As more and more Imperial Army surrounded them, the assassins who tried to kill were enclosed in the middle, gradually losing the possibility of escape, and the battle calmed down.

Seeing this, Mo Longqiang couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, and ran in front of the imperial carriage and knelt down, Your servant deserves to die for allowing the rebels to attack Your Majesty's imperial carriage.

There was no sound from the imperial carriage. Cold sweat covered Mo Longqiang's forehead, and it was not known how long it took before Emperor Kaiping's voice came out.

Da Ban, accompany me to see who these rebels are who dare to assassinate me?

Immediately afterwards, the curtain of the imperial carriage opened, and Qin Gang carefully helped Emperor Kaiping appear, and the surrounding Imperial Army and civil and military officials all leaned over.

At this moment, the assassins had suffered heavy losses, and even if they were masters of the martial arts, they had no way to deal with the elite Imperial Army.

A thought came to Mo Longqiang's mind, Spare their lives under the knife, remember to keep a living mouth, His Majesty wants to interrogate.

Qin Gang glanced at Mo Longqiang, then nodded slightly. This sentence might make his rebuke smaller since he understood His Majesty's mind.

In a short while, the last few assassins were all surrounded in the middle, almost without the power to fight back, and Emperor Kaiping also walked over.

Why assassinate me?

The few people did not answer; instead, they smiled strangely, then immediately bit their tongues and committed suicide, their eyes full of hatred.

Tyrant!

Mo Longqiang felt that something is wrong at once, and Qin Gang reacted at the first moment, and a sharp sound rang out.

Protect His Majesty.

At the same time, a strong Qi suddenly erupted nearby, and the innate pressure dominated the whole field.

It turned out that the assassins before were just bait, and the real killing move was left here.

At the next moment, several bald-headed men appeared in the sight of the Imperial Army, but the people standing in front of them did not make any blocking movements and were killed on the spot.

The few people are all in the Postnatal Nine-Realm; even one of them is an Innate Grandmaster. The strength of the assassins is terrifying.

However, Qin Gang appeared in front of Emperor Kaiping at this time, firmly taking a palm from the Innate assassin. For a time, everyone present couldn't help but look at Qin Gang.

Eunuch Supervisor Qin Gang, is actually an Innate Grandmaster!?

Emperor Kaiping was also taken aback just now, but at this time he reacted and realized that he had inadvertently stepped back and became angry and ashamed.

Kill them!

Mo Longqiang immediately issued a command loudly, Three Talents Five Elements Formation, trap them!

The Imperial Army quickly changed formation, not wanting to kill their opponents, but just restraining them was enough. The most important thing was to ensure Emperor Kaiping's safety.

At this time, Qin Gang felt that there were no other Innate experts and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. Many military commanders and nobles stood in front of Emperor Kaiping, guarding his left and right.

But Liang Sheng's eyebrows were furrowed because he recognized the bald Innate assassin at the moment. Although he looked old, he also recognized who he was.

This person is none other than Jinshan Temple's Hongzhi, a former disciple of the Liang Family. He never thought that Hongzhi would actually reach the Innate Realm, which was truly unexpected..

Chapter 77: Cultivation Sect? (Please Keep Reading)

Capital, outside the City.

At the moment, a large number of soldiers appeared at the city gate. The Five Armies Commanders' Mansion has already received the news, and sent elite forces to support the Imperial Carriage speedily.

Hongzhi saw Qin Gang standing in front of him and couldn't help but sigh in his heart. He didn't expect there to be an Innate Master in the palace. Could it be that the fate of Dayan is not yet finished?

For a short while, he was hindered by Qin Gang, and Mo Longqiang cooperated with him. He gradually felt that he was deep in the mire and couldn't escape.

He looked at Emperor Kaiping who was getting further and further away from him, and there was regret in his heart. It seemed that the tyrant would escape again this time.

He dared to assassinate Emperor Kaiping because he knew that the eunuch master who contributed to the quelling of Prince Pingan's rebellion had fallen, and he had also made a breakthrough to the innate state, which is why Hongzhi made such a plan.

After the termination of Prince Pingan's Mansion's rebellion, Jinshan Temple and Jinzhou City Liang Family were all implicated. After all, with Master Xuan Kong involved in the rebellion, how could they possibly stay out of it?

By the time the news of Prince Pingan's rebellion in the capital reached Jinzhou City, it was a bit late because Jinshan Temple was attacked that night, they did not know whether the No-Life Sect had lent a hand.

Hongzhi and others originally wanted to coexist with Jinshan Temple, but they didn't expect that the Xuan Generation High Monks would drive them into the secret tunnel, thus narrowly escaping a disaster.

And that night, Jinshan Temple and Jinzhou City Liang Family were completely wiped out, and all the people related to the case were beheaded on the spot in Jinzhou City.

If the story developed normally, Hongzhi would have taken a few senior brothers to live in hiding and secretly pass on the inheritance of Jinshan Temple.

But things always have accidents. Because the incident happened suddenly, the scriptures in the Scripture Repository only left important scriptures for Hongzhi and others to revive Jinshan Temple in the future.

But one day when Hongzhi was sorting out the scriptures, he turned to the Unmoving Ming King Tathagata Sutra. The days of living in hiding were definitely hard, and Hongzhi would also recite the scriptures in his spare time.

He did not know if it was because of his extraordinary talent, but unwittingly, he also understood the Unmoving Ming King Seal like Liang Sheng back then.

Afterwards, Hongzhi practiced the Unmoving Ming King Seal until three years ago when he successfully broke through the third layer of the Unmoving Ming King Seal, and then his cultivation speed was astonishing.

A year ago, Hongzhi broke through to the realm of an Innate Master, and the Unmoving Ming King Seal began to be taught to other fellow brothers.

If Hongzhi hadn't made a breakthrough to the innate state, he would have continued to live in obscurity and continue the inheritance of Jinshan Temple, but after breaking through to the innate state, how could he let go of the grudge of his sect being wiped out?

Especially for those who have taken the tonsure, once they have a fixation, if they do not eliminate it, it will become the demons in their heart. After the unanimous agreement of his fellow brothers, they went to the capital.

Until the opportunity of Emperor Kaipings heaven-worshipping ceremony, they created today's situation. Everything was originally going according to his plan, but who knew that an Innate Master, Qin Gang, would show up halfway?

The internal energy of an Innate Master is endless, but under the cooperation of Qin Gang and the Imperial Army, he felt a faint insufficiency in recharging.

He must escape!

If he died here again, it would be meaningless, but how could he possibly escape with Qin Gang entangled with him?

Just then, Qin Gang's face changed and he retreated swiftly, standing in front of Emperor Kaiping and shouting: Protect His Majesty!

Mo Longqiang was not sure of the situation, only to see Qin Gang on high alert. At this moment, he even saw a small sword appearing in Qin Gang's hand.

Although he did not understand the current situation, he immediately commanded the Imperial Army to surround the imperial carriage cautiously.

Hongzhi also glanced in a certain direction, then without any hesitation, escaped into the deep mountain and old forest instantly, because the opportunity shouldn't be missed and it won't come again.

For a short while, the whole imperial procession was in chaos. It took quite a while for Qin Gang to regain his composure. The frightening Qi had already disappeared.

Your Majesty, please return to the palace immediately.

After Qin Gang was promoted to the innate state, Emperor Kaiping had never heard him use such a tone. He immediately headed back to the city without reprimanding the Imperial Army.

The citizens around also rushed back to the city like a swarm. Today's sudden incident, I'm afraid, will spread throughout the capital soon.

Just who was the brave man who dared to assassinate Emperor Kaiping in public?

However, upon returning to the city, Old Zhang, who is always the source of information, was not in the mood for discussion. After thanking Liang Sheng, he bid his farewell and returned home. It seemed that he too was quite shocked by the day's events.

Upon returning home, Liang Sheng sank into contemplation. He hadn't expected to encounter Hongzhi in the Capital.

Today, the reason Qin Gang halted his attack abruptly was because he caught a trace of Liang Sheng's Qi that slipped out in an instant and then disappeared.

It was impossible for the others to locate him from this fleeting Qi.

In addition, given the dire situation, there was no way Qin Gang could have thought it through. As expected, he got scared and ran away, allowing Hongzhi to escape.

Although Liang Sheng had previously arranged for Liang Ying's lineage, preserving the bloodline of the Liang family, after witnessing Hongzhi's predicament today, he felt compelled to help.

By saving Hongzhi today, he fulfilled the promise he made during the time when he was not under threat, to help the Liang family bloodline.

As for what happens to Hongzhi in the future, it no longer matters to him. If Hongzhi fails to understand the situation and takes action, Liang Sheng would merely stand by and watch, since their cause and effect have already been severed today.

Over the next few days, the Capital was under scrutiny, day by day. The Five Armies Commanders' Mansion and Jingzhao Mansion practically turned the city upside down, but Liang Sheng was in no danger.

For a while, the entire Capital was in a state of unrest, with even ordinary people feeling the severe chill of early spring.

Under such circumstances, the No-Life Sect's old Master entered Capital, and Liang Sheng, of course, kept his distance.

This time, Emperor Kaiping was accompanied by Qin Gang, while another individual was with the Master of the No-Life Sect. The No-Life Sect's leader was now white-haired, indicating his lifespan was coming to an end.

From this point on, he will command the No-Life Sect. It would be your first meeting, although it takes place under circumstances I did not anticipate.

Emperor Kaiping glanced at the new No-Life Sect Leader and nodded slightly, not in the mood for pleasantries, given the horrific event related by Qin Gang.

Upon hearing Qin Gangs experience, the previous No-Life Sect Masters eyebrows furrowed in disbelief.

Are you saying that this energy is so strong that it makes you tremble, just like the awe you felt when you saw your ancestor wielding the small sword?

With a stern face, Qin Gang nodded. If it werent for that, he wouldnt have advised Emperor Kaiping to return to the Capital immediately as he wasnt confident, even with the small sword in hand.

How could it be? Unless there is a half-step magical weapon, how can an Innate Master have such power? Could it be

I dont know!

Emperor Kaiping replied gravely. The atmosphere grew silent for a moment before the old No-Life Sect Master turned to the new one, Ye Chen, go back first. Regardless of what happens to Capital, do not enter it.

Unless you receive news from the imperial palace in Capital stating absolute safety, you should not enter. No matter who asks you to visit, remember this, alright?

Thirteenth Uncle

The new leader, Ye Chen, tried to protest, but was cut short by the old master. I dont have much time left. Its better to stay in the palace. If the opponent is really that strong, I may be of some use. Perhaps I can last fifteen years to communicate with the other side.

Emperor Kaiping was shocked. The elder actually had such little confidence in him?

However, when he heard the elder was staying, he exhaled in relief. After a few more warnings from both parties, the old master returned to the palace with Emperor Kaiping and Qin Gang while Ye Chen left.

Liang Sheng, in a place not far away, looked on in surprise.

Of course, he was very strong, strong enough that even Qin Gang holding the small sword was extremely cautious. The second time he encountered that mysterious small sword, he no longer felt threatened.

But, were they misunderstanding him?

That side?

Which side were they talking about?

The cultivation sects?

Chapter 78: Ordinary man (Please Continue Reading)

Capital city.

After the new leader of the No-Life Sect, Ye Chen, arranged everything in the capital, he ordered the sects spies to stay quiet and await his signal to wake up.

Upon the old sect masters suggestion, Ye Chen then left the capital the next day and vowed not to return until it was confirmed safe again.

North City.

Peaceful Mind Studio.

Old Zhang looked at the horse carriage full of books in front of Liang Sheng Bookstore with surprise, as it had not been too long since Liang Sheng's previous stock purchase. Why had Old Liang suddenly ordered so many books again?

Liang Sheng just smiled without giving a detailed explanation, I've been bored lately. Moreover, no one knows what the future holds. I'm just preparing early; the bookstore can't always be without new books.

Upon hearing this, Old Zhang slapped his forehead in sudden realization, Old Liang, your mind works quickly indeed. It's wise to stock up some supplies in such uncertain times. After all, who knows what troubles are ahead?

Having said that, Old Zhang hurried away anxiously, and Liang Sheng couldn't help but shake his head and smile as he watched him leave. He then continued directing his servants to move the books.

This time, Liang Sheng's servants found their work much easier than before, as all the books were about strange tales, miscellaneous records, and unofficial histories.

Liang Sheng offered no explanations for this either. After seeing that everything was going smoothly, he lay down in a lounge chair, casually picked up an unofficial history of the Dayan dynasty, and began reading with relish.

Ever since hearing the conversation between the No-Life Sect Leader and Emperor Kaiping that night, he had some suspicions. To confirm his thoughts, he decided to search for clues in the unofficial histories.

Never underestimate the potential truth hidden in unofficial histories. Many things often defy reason yet are found within them, perfectly logical in their context.

Outside the bookstore, Old Zhang was anxiously pulling his son along to buy flour. For a short while, the scene inside and outside the study was a lively contrast between stillness and motion.

Ever since Grand General Hongzhi had escaped the assassination attempt during Emperor Kaiping's heaven-worshipping ceremony, the capital city had been under curfew every night. After all, no one could predict whether the assassins would strike again. How could the capital remain unguarded?

However, after so much time had passed, Hongzhi still had not surfaced. No one knew where he was hiding or what he was doing. Perhaps he felt that the time was not right and decided to hibernate once more.

Regardless of the reason, the capital city gradually grew serene. However, the Dayan dynasty's court was no longer peaceful.

The impact of the assassination attempt during the heaven-worshipping ceremony was far from simple. It was as if a certain matter had been brought into the open, and once something happens for the first time, there is bound to be a second time.

If someone could attempt to assassinate Emperor Kaiping, then what was holding back the common people, those who could no longer make a living under his oppression, from rebelling?

For a short while, the Dayan dynasty was suddenly plagued with uprisings. The government troops suppressed one rebellion after another, the speed of the changes in the situation taking everyone by surprise.

Liang Sheng couldn't help but recall an article he had read in his past life, The world has suffered from Qin for too long; it is better to die. To die with grand ambitions or to die waiting which death would benefit the country?

Perhaps, at this moment, the mindset of the common people in the Dayan dynasty was just like that. And so, although the government troops continued to suppress the rebellions, military expenses soared rapidly.

However, the Dayan dynasty had already been riddled with problems during Emperor Kaiping's twenty years of indulgence, and the national treasury was empty.

For a short while, the situation in the Dayan dynasty became even more chaotic. Rebellions erupted one after another, far beyond Emperor Kaipings imagination.

Why was this happening?

How dare they do this?

In the Imperial Library, Emperor Kaiping couldnt help but smash his beloved porcelain, his anger reaching its peak.

Immediately summon Chen Ping to return and command him to quell the bandits in the southwest within three months! I want the people of the world to see what fate awaits those who dare to rebel and rise against the throne!

Chen Ping was the successor to Grand General Li Hong after his departure and the sole surviving confidant of Li Hong. He had even inherited Li Hongs position.

Some commoners even referred to him as Emperor Kaipings loyal dog. Over the past twenty years, the borders had been pacified, and every year during festive occasions, Chen Ping would continuously send exotic treasures from the border regions to the palace.

At this moment, Qin Gang couldnt help but move his lips, hesitated for a moment and decided to speak up, Your Majesty, perhaps you should first seek the opinion of the individual within the palace who is most knowledgeable about rebellions and uprisings.

What Qin Gang was referring to was naturally the No-Life Sect Old Master, after all, who could be more familiar with the rebellion than him?

At this moment, Emperor Kaiping suddenly glanced at Qin Gang with cold eyes. Even though Qin Gang was an Innate Master, he couldnt help but shudder at this moment and didnt dare to say more.

Emperor Kaiping took a deep breath and forcibly calmed himself down. Da Ban, remember this, eunuchs cannot participate in politics, remember that!

After saying that, his tone softened. After all, Qin Gang had been with him since he was young and had been loyal for all these years.

This world is ultimately the world of my Ye Family, and it cannot be thrown into chaos. What I decree is the will of heaven. Go, summon the frontier, and tell Chen Ping to immediately return to the capital.

Yes!

Liang Sheng didn't know that Emperor Kaiping had already decided to let Chen Ping return to the capital to suppress the rebellion in the Southwest. At this moment, he had read through many unofficial histories and discovered a common point among them.

The Grand Ancestor of Dayan attained his Immortal Destiny at Mount Kunwu, wielding a heavenly sword and conquering the seven great sects of the martial arts holy land, establishing the prosperous era of the Dayan Dynasty.

Although there were some differences in various unofficial histories, they were mostly the same. So, Liang Sheng couldn't help but want to go to Mount Kunwu and see for himself. Perhaps it could help clarify some doubts in his heart.

Moreover, the unofficial histories also strengthened his aspiration to cultivate. Even if he had a long lifespan, he had to possess the power of Dao protection in order to save himself.

In the era of unofficial histories, numerous calamities were recorded, such as fire falling from the sky, earth-shaking upheavals, and seawater pouring inland, all resembling doomsday scenarios.

What's even more terrifying is that some even recorded a sword that annihilated a whole country with its cold light, which clearly showed the methods of cultivators.

Even in official histories, there are a few words that mention such records, making it clear that they are not groundless. This further strengthened Liang Sheng's determination to cultivate and protect the Dao.

He needed the power to protect himself and survive!

With that in mind, Liang Sheng didn't hesitate to start making arrangements for his departure to Mount Kunwu, such as managing his mansion and bidding farewell to Old Zhang.

When he told Old Zhang that he wanted to go and see the mountains and rivers, he thought Old Zhang would try to persuade him. But to his surprise, Old Zhang just asked him to be careful.

In this life, do whatever you want to do, or otherwise you'll miss the opportunity. That's not a mistake, it's just a missed chance that won't come again.

As he said this, Old Zhang seemed to be reminiscing about some memories, and for a short while, neither of them spoke.

That night, Liang Sheng and Old Zhang drank wine while talking late into the night. Early the next morning, Liang Sheng left the capital and headed for Mount Kunwu.

Not long after Liang Sheng set out to track down the clue of Dayans Grand Ancestor, Chen Ping rushed back to the capital. After receiving Emperor Kaipings decree, he immediately handed over military power and hurried to the capital.

At this time, the banditry in the Southwest was growing more and more serious, and the atmosphere in the court was extremely depressed. Fortunately, Chen Pings arrival eased their pressure.

After appointing Chen Ping as the Great General to suppress the rebellion, Emperor Kaiping personally bestowed him a sword, I will be waiting in the capital for your good news. I have already prepared the victory celebration wine for you. Dont let me down.

Your servant will do his best!

On the same day, Chen Ping took a part of the elite frontier soldiers to Jiangnan and then took over the military affairs of Jiangnan, beginning to suppress the banditry in Jiangnan.

They originally thought that Chen Ping would easily suppress the rebellion, but after half a month, the court received news of Chen Pings betrayal!

The world couldnt help but be shocked. Chen Pings slogan after his betrayal made Emperor Kaiping feel ashamed and furious.

Because Chen Pings slogan was very simple, but it had practically torn off Emperor Kaipings fig leaf and laid it bare in front of the common people.

Overthrow the tyrant and clear General Lis name!

Chen Ping, an ordinary man, how dare he do this! You all go die!!!

Chapter 79: Nine Provinces Tripod (Seeking More Readers)

Northwest.

Mount Kunwu.

Upon reaching the summit, all other mountains seem small.

At this moment on the top of Mount Kunwu, Liang Sheng looked at the fairyland-like scenery before him, immediately thought of this poem, and couldnt help but let out a long, passionate cry.

In an instant, the forest trembled, and the wild animals in the forest were frightened and fled in panic. For a short while, the entire forest was thrown into chaos.

After his cry, Liang Sheng's gloom of more than a month was dispelled. He had followed the Kunwu mountain range for a month without finding any abnormalities.

It seems that the records in the unofficial history books were really fabricated, and he came here for nothing. However, the beautiful scenery before him did bring him some consolation.

After venting his emotions, Liang Sheng was ready to go down the mountain. He didn't know how the situation in Dayan had developed during this time, and whether the rebellion in the Southwest had been suppressed.

He had been wandering around the forest on Mount Kunwu, so he was not aware of the situation.

However, just as he prepared to descend the mountain, a landslide suddenly occurred on Mount Kunwu. With Liang Sheng's cultivation level surpassing that of an Innate Master, he was naturally unharmed.

But at this moment, Liang Sheng felt something and followed the path of the mountain fracture, only to find a hidden dimension inside.

Were there really secrets hidden in Mount Kunwu?

As Liang Sheng was excited, the moment the landslide on Mount Kunwu occurred, the Southwest completely rebelled, declared independence, and officially broke away from the rule of the Dayan Dynasty.

That night, Emperor Kaiping knelt down in the Grand Temple without getting up. For a short while, the dynasty had no ruler. The Prime Minister received Qin Gang's oral message and hurriedly led hundreds of officials out of the Golden Hall, each performing their duties.

No one knew what the hundreds of civil and military officials were thinking at this moment, but the fluttering of hearts had become a fact.

After Chen Ping's rebellion, the situation in Dayan had completely changed. The initial rebellion in the Southwest had been small-scale, but with Chen Ping's support, the rebellion had become unstoppable. In an instant, the rule of the Dayan Dynasty was on the verge of collapse.

Nobody had expected that in just twenty years, the title of Emperor Kaiping would become a joke.

Outside the Grand Temple, Qin Gang looked anxious because Emperor Kaiping had been kneeling inside the temple for a day. How could he not be worried?

However, he didn't know that at this moment, not only was Emperor Kaiping in the temple, but the Old Sect Master of the Lifeless Sect was also sitting by his side, their eyes closed and silent.

Thirteenth Uncle, what should I do now? How dare these ordinary men bully me like this? If I personally lead the troops to suppress the rebellion in the Southwest, what do you think?

When thinking of Chen Ping's rebellion under the banner of clearing Li Hong's name, it felt like he was being undressed in public.

If he had known this would happen, why didn't he deal with Chen Ping back then? However, who could have known that Chen Ping was waiting for the opportunity by plotting and biding his time?

Twenty years! Chen Ping was really a man who could endure!

The Old Sect Master of the Lifeless Sect glanced at Emperor Kaiping and gave him a meaningful look. Then, he suddenly said, Do you know how your father evaluated you before he passed away?

Emperor Kaiping hesitated and didn't speak. The Old Sect Master of the Lifeless Sect continued to speak for himself, not avoiding Emperor Kaiping's questions.

Although your father was ruthless, his governance and strategy were first-rate. Otherwise, how could Prince Pingan, a hero of his generation, have given in so easily?

Your father had said long ago that you were high-minded and incompetent. Although you have some means, you are too petty. However, you are the strongest descendant of his line, and he had no choice but to choose you.

My father really thought so poorly of me?

Emperor Kaiping didn't expect that he was so unbearable in Emperor Yan Jing's eyes. But if that were the case, why did he pass the throne to himself? Wasn't it because he felt that he was not virtuous enough for the throne?

But it's because the Grand Ancestor of Dayan was a great strategist that he prepared for the incompetence of his descendants. You must have heard the legend of the Grand Ancestor's encounter with Immortal Destiny on Mount Kunwu, which laid the foundation of the Dayan Dynasty. In fact, this is all true, but the order of events was reversed.

It was only after the encounter with Immortal Destiny that the Grand Ancestor went to Mount Kunwu, buried the Nine Ding at the foot of the mountain, formed the Nine Provinces Array to suppress the dragon qi, and extracted the fortune of the Dayan Dynasty for them.

It is precisely because of this that resources are transferred to ensure the continuity of the innate talents of my Ye family, with the foundation of the Dayan dynasty remaining solid.

However, this is just one of the preventive measures put in place by Taizu, with the Lifeless Sect being the second. So do whatever you want to do now.

If you really want to suppress the rebellion, you can bring along Qin Gang and even the holy sword, but you must leave the Nine Provinces Tripod to me.

If you fail to restore order, then my Lifeless Sect will take action. With the Nine Provinces Tripod in hand, I can guarantee the continuation of the Ye family's legacy.

Upon hearing this, Emperor Kaiping is first taken aback but then calms down. If he can suppress the rebellion, then nothing will happen.

If he fails to suppress the rebellion, then he would have no face to meet his ancestors, and what's the point of holding on to the Nine Provinces Tripod?

Anyway, as the Thirteenth Uncle said, by that time, even in the worst case scenario for him, the Ye family could at least continue its legacy.

Thinking about this, he nods slightly and steps out of the Grand Temple. Seeing his state when he comes out, Qin Gang inexplicably rejoices.

At this moment, Emperor Kaiping is rejuvenated, showing no sign of decadence, Da Ban, accompany me in my imperial campaign to the southwest.

Upon hearing these words, Qin Gang reacts immediately, his heart full of pride and without any doubts.

Yes!

Mount Kunwu.

At this moment, after the landslide, Liang Sheng discovers that inside Mount Kunwu, there is a hidden path, and thousands of meters below it, there is a palace.

Liang Sheng confirms that he does not feel any danger, but he still sends beasts into the palace a few times, tying them with ropes, going back and forth to make sure they are safe.

After a few more days of testing with birds and beasts, ensuring everything is foolproof, Liang Sheng finally steps in. The interior of the palace is not as splendid as he imagined, but the walls are covered with murals.

Liang Sheng glances at them and quickly realizes that these murals depict the story of the Grand Ancestor of Dayan defeating the Seven Great Sects and laying the foundation of the Dayan dynasty.

Surprisingly, behind the Seven Great Sects are people, or more accurately, cultivators. Witnessing the various divine abilities and flying swords severing life and death from miles away, Liang Sheng can't help but yearn for them.

This is what cultivators are like!

Moreover, the Seven Great Sects and the Grand Ancestor of Dayan are actually representatives of two cultivator forces. In the end, Dayan collaborates with one of the cultivator forces to drive away the other, thus establishing the Dayan dynasty.

Thinking about his own strength, which is absolutely no match for cultivators, if the mortal world were to undergo another reshuffling of cultivator forces, he might suffer collateral damage.

He must cultivate himself!

After looking at all the murals and seeing the Nine Provinces Array deep in the hall, with the nine Ding buried underneath, Liang Sheng finally understands the situation.

The Ye family is actually the representative of that cultivator force in Dayan.

There are indeed immortals in this world, and they are actually in the same place as the secular world, but for some unknown reason, they are separated from each other. They will find a spokesperson in the mortal world, such as the Ye family of Dayan.

After looking at the last few murals, Liang Sheng roughly figures out the meaning behind them. Every hundred years, the Ye family will support the luck of the dynasty, and cultivators will use certain methods to show no fear of the cost of the discrepancy between the immortal and mortal worlds, sending resources to the Ye family in Dayan. Some fortunate people will even be taken away by cultivators. It is unknown what role the dynasty's luck plays in the cultivator force.

At this moment, Liang Sheng naturally will not recklessly destroy the Feng Shui array in this place, so as not to suffer backlash and bear the consequences. But at the very least, he has found a clue to cultivation.

There are ways to cultivate in the mortal world, at least there are clues in Dayan!

After looking at the murals and getting a general idea, Liang Sheng leaves Mount Kunwu without hesitation.

Its time to return to the Capital..

Chapter 80: Collapse! (Please Continue Reading)

Capital.

Peaceful Mind Studio.

Old Zhang got up early to prepare the stuffing, busying himself until the break of dawn, when the streets gradually filled with people.

At that moment, Little Zhang was still stacking steaming baskets in the kitchen when he saw the old man suddenly walk out of the shop. He looked outside and understood what was going on.

It turned out that Liang Sheng had returned.

Old Zhang was quite surprised at this moment. He thought that Liang Sheng wouldnt return to the capital for at least three to five years after taking it so seriously.

Unexpectedly, he returned only a few months later, and for a short while, Old Zhang was naturally somewhat pleasantly surprised.

Old Liang, when did you get back?

Liang Sheng smiled and said, I entered the capital last night, but because it was too late, I didnt tell you guys. Tonight, Ill treat you to a drink.

Alright.

Instead of going back to his bun shop, Old Zhang simply took out a teapot and tea leaves by the bookshelf, as if he were on familiar ground.

Old Zhang, arent you going to go back and look after your shop?bender

Seeing this, Liang Sheng found it a bit strange. At this time, Old Zhang heard this sentence and directly cursed.

Look at what? Times are getting harder every day, and you can hardly see a few ghosts coming in all day long. If it wasnt for this being an ancestral business, I would have wanted to rest directly.

At this point, he whispered: Our Majesty has personally led the troops to battle, but there has been no news so far, it seems to have run into trouble.

Otherwise, with his love for achievements, how could the capital be so quiet? And the imperial merchants in the north of our city have been frequently going in and out of the household department lately; you know what that means.

Old Zhang gave Liang Sheng a knowing look, and just as Liang Sheng was about to laugh and say a few words, he suddenly stopped talking.

Someone came into the bookstore.

Boss Liang, Boss Zhang, you are both here. I just happen to have some fruits that I just picked at home, so I specially brought them here for you to taste.

The visitor was Manager Yang from the pawnshop next door, holding a basket of fruits in his hand. Liang Sheng and Old Zhang looked at each other as they saw this.

After a few awkward chats, Manager Yang seemed to realize the awkward atmosphere and excused himself to leave. Liang Sheng gave Old Zhang a meaningful look: since when did the usually stingy Manager Yang suddenly become so generous?

Old Zhang couldn't help but shake his head, not knowing what was going on. But Manager Yang had interrupted their conversation about Emperor Kaipings personal expedition, so Old Zhang got up and went back to his bun shop.

For the next few days, Manager Yang would occasionally send over some snacks, gaining the favor of Old Zhang and the nearby merchants.

Could it be that this iron rooster had changed his temper as he got older?

It was not until Manager Yang personally went door to door delivering wedding invitations that they suddenly realized the reason.

They had eaten his treats for the past few days, so naturally, they had to return the favor. They were heartbroken to think that they'd eaten some cheap fruits and now had to spend a lot of money on gifts.

After all, according to the customs of the capital, at least ten taels of silver should be given as a gift in order not to lose face. Old Zhang and Liang Sheng could only shake their heads at this.

They had been careless!

However, Liang Sheng didnt care too much about it. In fact, he had been keeping an eye on the situation in the capital during this time. Old Zhang didnt know much about Emperor Kaipings personal expedition to the southwest, but Liang Sheng did.

After all, with his current cultivation level, apart from the Mysterious Little Sword, even the innate experts posed no threat to him. He had already visited every department of the court, and no one had noticed.

Emperor Kaipings days were not going well, as he had become trapped in the quagmire of the Southwest and could not extricate himself.

Chen Ping, the great general who had kept the borderlands stable for twenty years, was not as skilled as Li Hong, but his military prowess was beyond doubt.

If it had not been for the elite Dayan forces led by Emperor Kaiping, they might have already suffered a defeat. However, the situation remained extremely tense, and if it dragged on, things would not bode well.

Dayan faced its biggest crisis in the past twenty years, but Liang Sheng was happy to see this situation. Only when the national fortune of Dayan was overturned after Mount Kunwu, could he seize an opportunity from the crisis.

As for the suffering of the people and the living hardships of the ordinary folks, it was not Liang Shengs cause and effect but the consequence of Emperor Kaipings twenty years of sins.

Thus, from the Southwest rebellion after the summer to the deep autumn, Emperor Kaiping was still entangled with the Southwest rebel forces, and the situation in the Capital became tense.

The Capital even began to control the materials, limiting the amount of supplies purchased by the people. At this time, Liang Sheng looked in the direction of the Imperial Palace in the Capital and couldnt help but smile faintly at the corner of his mouth.

It was almost time.

The national fortune of the Dayan Dynasty had finally begun to waver, revealing signs of impending doom. However, just when everything was developing according to Liang Shengs wishes, there was an unexpected change.

The fortune of Dayan was indeed declining, but the grand scheme of feng shui still revolved around the Ye Family. Liang Sheng immediately thought of the reason.

It seemed that the Lifeless Sect had finally made its move.

This rebellious sect, which was almost born alongside the Dayan Dynasty, had started to openly capture territories of Dayan.

Did the enemy plan to completely abandon Emperor Kaiping?

With the help of the Lifeless Sect, the Southwest rebels gained more momentum, making the situation that Emperor Kaiping was barely maintaining even worse.

Leading the army in the Southwest battlefield, Emperor Kaiping retreated at every turn; even the Capital, which was trying to conceal the news, could no longer suppress it.

For a short while, both the court and the secular people became frightened, and the nobles began to prepare with two hands.

Liang Sheng, who knew about Ye Family's ancestors' arrangement, remained as steady as Mount Tai at this moment. Since the Lifeless Sect had already taken action to solve this troublesome rebellion, he feared that there would be a change in the Southwest battlefield.

Sure enough, not long after, the news of victory came from the Southwest battlefield. Rebel Chen Ping was found by Emperor Kaiping, and Qin Gang personally killed him on the spot.

Not only did Chen Ping die, but the Bald Master, who had previously tried to assassinate Emperor Kaiping during the Heaven Sacrifice, also died under Qin Gang's sword.

It turned out that Hongzhi had gone south to join the rebels in order to take revenge and met up with Chen Ping. Thus, Chen Ping's safety was guaranteed for a while, and his whereabouts were unknown to others.

However, the failure all started when there were problems within the fortress; the result was actually doomed when the Southwest rebel forces cooperated with the Lifeless Sect.

But Emperor Kaiping did not win in the end. Twenty years of indulgence had already emptied his body.

After receiving the news of Chen Ping's death, Emperor Kaiping was overcome by a mix of joy and grief. His breath gave out, and he finally couldn't hold on and collapsed that day.

Despite the treatment of famous doctors afterward, Emperor Kaiping's illness had reached an incurable point. The Southwest uprising was not yet fully subdued, and with Emperor Kaiping's life hanging in the balance, the army had no choice but to return to the court.

During the journey back to the Capital, Emperor Kaiping ultimately couldnt hold on and died halfway. Afterward, rebellions broke out one after another across the nation.

The Lifeless Sect showed unparalleled strength among the various rebel forces, sweeping across the entire Dayan Dynasty like a wildfire.

In this situation, chaos also began to spread in the Capital. Fortunately, the Crown Prince made a decisive move and broke into the Five Armies Commanders Mansion with thunderous momentum, calming the hearts of the people.

After gaining control of the Imperial Army and the Five Armies Commanders Mansion, the Capitals Shenji Camp also guarded the Imperial Palace, and the situation was finally under control.

The Crown Prince took charge of the government!