

Bottleneck 711

Chapter 711: Spiritual Energy Explosion on Floating Island, Humans and Demons, Fight to the Death without Retreat!

Previously, Beast Swamp was as lifeless as a desert. However, almost instantly, a large oasis formed, making it easy to imagine how terrifying the concentration of spiritual power would be after the eruption.

What excited them the most was the current attribute of spiritual power; it was indescribable and unclear, but whether they were human cultivators or members of the demon clan, they were all overjoyed.

If not for the sense of crisis lingering in their hearts, they probably couldn't help but want to sit down and cultivate immediately.

However, they could not cultivate now because they were still on the battlefield. Until the battle is over, how could they possibly cultivate peacefully?

For a short while, people had complex feelings.

Cultivators greedily absorbed the spiritual power erupting from Beast Swamp as they breathed, while the pillar of mixed spiritual power also disappeared.

However, the surge of spiritual power continued endlessly.

The Demon Clan Ancestors had already stopped moving.

At this moment, Hu Fei's expression changed as he looked at the transformation in Beast Swamp, and a new scene seemed to appear in his mind.

Without hesitation, Hu Fei immediately raised his hand to stop the other Demon Clan Ancestors from continuing to kill.

“Everyone, hold your hands for now. Let’s quickly plan and bring all the warriors from the underground world to the surface world.

This is a rare opportunity that they can’t miss.”

Hmm?

Hearing Hu Fei’s words, the other Demon Clan Ancestors were naturally full of doubt. They didn’t understand what Hu Fei saw that caused such a change in him.

But at this time, no Demon Clan Ancestors asked any questions. As long as they still trusted Hu Fei, they would execute his plan diligently.

“All right!”

After a simple discussion, one of the Demon Clan Ancestors was chosen to go straight to the underground world.

The remaining Demon Clan Ancestors followed Hu Fei, setting up protective measures and expanding their territory in Beast Swamp.

When the Demon Tribe warriors arrive at the surface world, they must not be disturbed.

As for whether or not they wasted time, they didn’t have the mind to think about it, and the human cultivators were temporarily spared.

In this waiting time, the Demon Clan Ancestors didn’t waste any time either.

Cultivate!

...

The sudden halt of the Demon Clan Ancestors and their cultivation were naturally detected by the human cultivators. No matter which human force, they couldn't help but sigh with relief when they saw this.

After all, who would want to miss this opportunity?

The so-called Talent Road of the Golden Age is, after all, a stack of opportunities, and the final winner takes it all, right?

Zhou Tian and Feng Yuan did not entirely let their guard down, however. They did not completely relax until they reached a lush green oasis far away from the Demon Clan Ancestors.

Next, they would quietly hide and cultivate.

Moreover, they also found out that the larger the oasis in Beast Swamp, the richer the spiritual power within its territory. After cultivating and operating their spiritual power, when they opened their eyes, they were filled with disbelief.

At this moment, the spiritual power of Beast Swamp was as rich as that of the Immortal Dynasty, and it even contained some unknown elements mixed in, allowing them to sense the presence of different things while cultivating.

Anyway, whether it was their flesh or Primordial Spirit, this spiritual power of Beast Swamp could nourish both, saving time in forging their body and refining their spirit.

It was indeed a great opportunity of the Golden Era.

After cultivating, the Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators were even more dumbfounded. Their techniques were biased towards ancient techniques, making the strength of their divine sense weaker than that of modern cultivation methods.

However, under the irrigation of the spiritual power of Beast Swamp, the growth of their divine sense was not inferior at all, making this the best chance for their strength to increase rapidly.

Regardless of the human cultivators' surprise, at this moment, the demon race was the one that benefitted the most from the spiritual power eruption.

Under the command of the demonic ancestors, the underground demon race's major families also acted swiftly. For the first time, they brought all their members to the surface world of Beast Swamp.

When the underground demon clan families saw the oasis world, they couldn't help but be dumbfounded. This was completely different from the surface world they had seen during their coming-of-age ceremony.

That was the case for the major demon families, let alone ordinary demon clans. They were originally still immersed in the amazement of the existence of the surface world. But now, after seeing the oasis and breathing in the spiritual power, they could no longer move forward.

Cultivate!

Quickly cultivate!

Before the Demon Clan Ancestors could give the order, all the demon clan members already knew that a great opportunity had arrived. The doubts in their hearts about the existence of the surface world were temporarily set aside.

The first reaction of all the demon clans was to cultivate, as only real strength growth would be worthy of themselves.

Furthermore, with the appearance of the Demonic Ancestors to reassure them, they quickly had no more questions.

As a result, the entire battle-scarred Beast Swamp calmed down in an instant, with both humans and demons seizing the opportunity to cultivate as much as possible.

However, Liang Sheng would not let them grow so peacefully. He was not a generous person who would just provide them with opportunities.

But now was not the time to tighten the net; he still needed to give them some time, preferably allowing both human and demon races to be reluctant to leave the current cultivation environment.

So, three days later, thunder exploded.

Hu Fei opened his eyes the moment the thunder exploded.

Feeling restless, it was as if he had received a premonition from Heaven and Earth. He couldn't help but change his expression and hurriedly called over the other Demonic Ancestors without wasting any more time.

"What? Heaven and Earth have sensed conflict between humans and demons?"

After hearing the explanation for Hu Fei's summoning, the hearts of all the Demonic Ancestors couldn't help but feel excited.

After the rise of the human race, the demon race had long been abandoned by Heaven and Earth. How could they have a chance to participate in the struggle for Heaven and Earth's opportunities?

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"We must participate! Even if we die, our Demon Clan must take part!"

It's not surprising that the Demonic Ancestors were so agitated, mainly because the Demon Clan was desperate for recognition from Heaven and Earth, and they longed to return to the world.

Moreover, the strength of the Human Clan who entered the Beast Swamp was just average, at most reaching the Divinity Transformation Soul Emergence Realm. Their warriors were not without Demon Emperor experts.

Furthermore, Demons were unrivaled at the same level.

“So, how should we fight?”

All the Demonic Ancestors’ eyes sparkled as they looked at Hu Fei. Hu Fei did not keep them in suspense, “We shall go there. That is the Heavenly Destiny battle site.”

“Good!”

After a while, experts from all the major Demon families were called up by the Demonic Ancestors and headed to the location where Hu Fei sensed the great competition would begin.

As for the Human Clan side, the situation was even simpler. Liang Sheng used the Soul Control Technique to falsify the heavenly response, making every Human Cultivator believe that this was the essential path for the Immortal Dynasty Competition. So, they had no resistance.

For a short while, the atmosphere was charged.

At this time, who among those fighting against the Demon Clan would back down? Moreover, the Demon Emperor Ancestor could not take action, so why would they be afraid?

All the Human Cultivators were inexplicably excited, and they didn’t have the slightest doubt, nor did they have any intention of communicating with the Immortal Dynasty World outside the Beast Swamp.

Even the Seeking Truth Lineage Cultivators had forgotten to connect with the outside world, which was naturally due to Liang Sheng’s manipulation. Otherwise, any rational Human Cultivator would know to consult the opinions of the rear.

Liang Sheng was extremely satisfied with this as his grand drama finally began.

Thus, both the Human and Demon Clans arrived at the designated location at almost the same time. Unknowingly, there were numerous floating islands in the sky above the area.

These were the arenas arranged by Liang Sheng.

Only those with a similar cultivation level could initiate a contest, and once the arena was activated, there would be a barrier to prevent any accidents from the outside world.

However, at first, the Human Cultivators did not take any rash actions. They chose to observe the situation first.

But the Demon Clan, informed by Hu Fei, no longer hesitated. This was their chance to return to the world, and they could not miss it. Even if they died, they had to fight for the fate of their clan.

Seeing the Demons taking the initiative to enter the arena, the floating islands lit up one by one in an instant, and thousands of Demons ascended the floating islands in a short while.

Their cultivation realms ranged from the Nascent Soul Realm to the Soul Emergence Realm. The Human Cultivators couldn't help but be eager to move.

Seeing the response of their subordinates, Feng Yuan no longer stopped them from wanting to enter the arena. After all, there was no need to back down when fighting against the Demon Clan.

Thus, with Feng Yuan's permission, the cultivators of the East Victory Immortal Dynasty Imperial City no longer hesitated and chose floating islands that matched their cultivation realm, quickly selecting their opponents.

However, they were just a part of the Human Cultivators and could not occupy all the arenas. Both the Seeking Truth Lineage Cultivators and the Extraterrestrial Immortal Dynasty Monks could not afford to miss this opportunity to compete.

The previous burst of spiritual energy cultivation had given them a taste of the sweetness, and the long-standing cultivation bottleneck seemed to have a glimpse of a breakthrough.

Under these circumstances, who would give up?

This was the Talent Opportunity, and they couldn't miss any chance.

Soon, as opponents were chosen, one by one, the floating islands were sealed off, and the Demons and Human Cultivators on the ground who were a step slower no longer took any other actions, all looking up quietly at the Sky Island Arena.

Whoever went up to the arena had a reason not to lose, for themselves and for their race.

The cause and effect between the Human Clan and Demon Clan had long been predetermined!

To the Demons hoping to return to the world, this was their first major opportunity on the Talent Road since the opening of the Immortal Dynasty Competition for the Human Cultivators.

Perhaps this time, ascending to the heavens in one step was not impossible, increasing their foundation for the upcoming Talent Road.

After the Demons stepped onto the Sky Island Arena, they did not want and could not afford to lose, because this was no longer just a personal matter.

Since the Great Calamity had befallen the Demons, the Demonic Ancestors had been feeling uneasy in their hearts. However, they believed that there was always a glimmer of hope.

This time was Heaven and Earth giving them a chance at life. If they missed this opportunity, they didn't know when the Demon Clan would have another chance to rise again.

For the Demon Clan, they would fight to the death without retreating!

Chapter 713: The Floating Island Arena begins the slaughter, the sacred land suffers in silence

Beast Swamp.

Floating Arena.

At this moment, the battle in the arena determines life and death. Even if one side has already been defeated, if they haven't died yet, the arena barrier still exists.

This rule makes everyone understand the cruelty of the Floating Island Arena; only death is the sole way to end the arena contest.

After knowing this rule, both the Demon Clan and Human Clan fighters in the arena had murderous looks in their eyes.

For a short while, both sides exerted their full strength in every move they made after the initial probing. It was either you die, or I live.

As time passes, eventually, a cultivator died in one of the arenas, and the corresponding Floating Island Arena glowed brilliantly.

Before the winner could react, a surge of spiritual energy directly entered the winner's body, and the Floating Island Arena immediately rose to signify victory and defeat.

The loser, or the deceased, had their body fall from the arena and land on the ground of the Beast Swamp.

One victory, one defeat, with completely different outcomes.

Under the massive influx of spiritual energy, the winner could only sit cross-legged in the arena with a red face and cultivate to digest the surging energy within their body. The joy in the winner's face could not be hidden.

This reward for the Floating Arena winner was far too blatant. There was no concealment at all, blatantly displayed in front of everyone.

Winner takes all!

Since there was already a precedent, the other arena contests became even more bloody. This was not an arena, but rather a legitimate slaughter platform.

Everyone's eyes were bloodshot. Since they chose this path, there was no way back—life and death were predestined, and fortune was in the heavens.

It was nothing more than a desperate fight.

At this moment, the cultivators who had already entered the arena, whether from the Human Clan or Demon Clan, had gained this insight, and the battles became even more intense.

On the ground, those who were a step late to enter the arena from both human and demon clans were also anxious in their hearts.

They discovered that the arena deciding victory and defeat does not open immediately after the contest ends, but waits until the winner absorbs the spiritual energy before opening again.

What does this mean?

It means that theoretically, the more you win, the stronger the winner's combat power. If others are slow, they may fall behind step by step.

This stimulus made the Human Clan and Demon Clan members who had yet to enter the arena regretful. If they had known earlier, they wouldn't have hesitated so much. Now, they have missed an opportunity.

As time went by, and emotions ran high, winners were determined one after another on the Floating Arenas, and bodies fell from the sky.

There were both Demon Clan and Human Clan cultivators amongst the deceased, but there was only one outcome for all: death, with not a single loser surviving.

These fallen bodies landed on the Beast Swamp and became mere dry bones in no time, as their blood and flesh essence were instantly plundered by an unknown existence.

As the wind blew, they dissipated into smoke and vanished, leaving no trace in the world.

Seeing this situation, the Demonic Ancestors and Feng Yuan couldn't help but twitch their faces. How could they forget the numerous stone coffins that appeared after the massacre in Beast Swamp previously?

If nothing goes wrong, the blood and flesh essence of these losers will be absorbed by the stone coffins, just like last time, becoming nutrients for the coffins.

It is likely that the Ancient Spring Water in the Ancient Beast Swamp Oasis will be greatly replenished. Thinking of this, the Demon and Human clans who know part of the truth squint their eyes and remain silent.

However, even if they guessed the truth, none of them would abandon the opportunities offered by the Floating Arena at this point, so they could only put aside their uneasiness and continue to watch the situation unfold.

Not long after, the cultivator, who was the first to win and kill his opponent in the Floating Arena, opened his eyes and emerged from the cultivation state. At the same time, the barrier above the Floating Arena also disappeared instantly.

In other words, the protective barrier had not disappeared; it only indicated that the next round of the contest could begin. As long as the cultivators meet the conditions, they can initiate the challenge.

How could those cultivators who were prepared this time miss their chance? However, the arenas could only accommodate so many participants. Once someone else moved faster than them, the rest could only wait helplessly.

Fortunately, after the first arena contest ended, there would be a second, and others would follow suit. Not long after, new arenas lifted their defense barriers.

But compared to the vast number of cultivators, the Floating Arena was still in short supply. Only the exceptional cultivators of the same realm could successfully enter the contest arena.

Since they dared to enter the arena contest, they were already prepared, to determine both their superiority and life or death.

And so, in a short period of time, another round of brutal battles of life and death began.

This scene made everyone present, whether Demon Clan or Human Clan cultivators, feel moved and sigh in their hearts.

Now, the conflict of the Golden Age's Chosen in the Beast Swamp is truly well-deserved. To fight for opportunities, one must face such extreme bloodshed.

Meanwhile, Liang Sheng, who secretly controlled everything, was actually very calm, without any emotional fluctuations. He looked at the bloodstained ground and couldn't help but feel a sense of anticipation.

This time, Liang Sheng had a complete plan, but everything must not be rushed. It all needed to progress slowly.

The demonic beasts that were slaughtered by the Human Cultivators previously were just appetizers. After all, their realm was low, and although their numbers were numerous, they might not necessarily reach the requirements for the Ancient Beast Swamp Oasis Secret to appear.

Chapter 714: The Floating Island Arena Begins the Slaughter, The Holy Land Suffers in Silence

Then continue the slaughter until there is enough blood and flesh essence. The densely packed stone coffins will surely reappear!

All of this is due to greed. If these cultivators weren't greedy, why would they be so eager to come to Beast Swamp?

So whether the result is good or bad, it all depends on their own fortune.

Liang Sheng is simply adding fuel to the fire.

Seeing that the order on the surface of Beast Swamp is progressing smoothly according to Liang Sheng's plan, and now there are too many Human and Demon Clans, he wants to see the final result, it is still going to take a long time.

So Liang Sheng thought for a moment and had other arrangements in his heart. At this moment staying in the Surface World to watch the Arena conflict was just a waste of time.

He would rather go to the Demon Ancestor Secret Land first and think about the movement on Zhou Shen's side. Liang Sheng is now more concerned about that.

He has a premonition now that the Demon Race Secret Realm will give him a great surprise. As for this arena, he still needs time to see the results. He naturally weighs the pros and cons and makes choices.

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng no longer hesitated. His figure disappeared in an instant, and no one noticed his existence.

...

Holy Land.

An unknown space.

At this moment on top of the mountain, Master Heavenly Fate and Master Heavenly Luck were playing chess, but both of their expressions seemed a bit absent-minded.

The recently appointed Sacred Land Representative responsible for the East Victory Immortal Dynasty area had already sent a letter, detailing the recent situation.

At this time, even Master Heavenly Fate and the others could not figure out the situation in the East Victory Immortal Dynasty, and they were undecided for the time being.

After all, that bastard Zi Zai independent cultivator had already begun to mess up the situation, so in the Immortal Dynasty World, no one could stop him.

However, luckily the Heavenly Secrets of the East Victory Immortal Dynasty are still unclear under the meddling of the independent cultivator, but the overall Heavenly Secrets and order have not been disturbed.

This shows that Zi Zai independent cultivator is still somewhat sane and hasn't gone too far, affecting this Immortal Dynasty Competition.

"Daoist Friend Master Heavenly Fate, since things have come to this, shall we let Zi Zai independent cultivator run amok?"

Master Heavenly Fate shook his head when he heard this.

"He didn't actually break the rules of the Immortal Dynasty Competition, he's just walking a tightrope within the rules. In this case, we have no reason to intervene, and it's not good to interfere.

If we provoked him and were stuck by this sticky candy, we wouldn't have good days in the future."

Saying this, Master Heavenly Luck couldn't help but show a bitter smile on his face.

The two of them were actually quite troubled by the independent cultivator. If it wasn't for their means in the past, So they took advantage of him, letting him gamble and lose, forcing him to leave the Holy Land for Ten Thousand Years, they probably wouldn't have the leisure to play chess now.

So they really didn't want to provoke this fearless brawler, but after thinking about it, Master Heavenly Luck still opened his mouth and said, "Let's not bother with him for now. The situation in Beast Swamp in the East Victory Immortal Dynasty seems to be a bit fishy. It's obvious that someone is manipulating behind the scenes.

Although it seems to be in accordance with the rules and within the territory, I always feel something is wrong in my heart.

In the past, this old ordinary man used to act on his own nature, but there were traces to be followed. But now I really don't know what Zi Zai wants to do."

Master Heavenly Fate also agreed very much but still decided to be cautious since Heavenly Secrets were still under control.

"We don't have to worry too much. If Zi Zai independent cultivator wants to mess up this competition, why bother?

I assume his recent strangeness is all to train his disciple. The Free Gate has always been like this, arrogant and domineering, but it is understandable.

But after all, the Heavenly Dao is constant. The Free Gate has always been best at exploiting the loopholes of the Heavenly Dao, so they are still unscrupulous to this day.

Luckily, their lineage knows the priorities and won't go too far. So even though the Free Gate only has a single line of transmission and doesn't accept many disciples, it can still be passed down to this day.

Since this old ordinary man is doing all this for just one disciple, let's just endure it for now, as long as it does not affect the overall situation."

“What you said is true, but if the chaos in Beast Swamp continues, I’m afraid some things will come to the surface, causing more trouble. Are we really not going to intervene this time?”

Master Heavenly Luck, still worried, was concerned that this would affect the overall situation as he had always believed in the entanglement of Fortune.

But Master Heavenly Fate thought about and still believed they couldn’t take action temporarily.

“Forget it, since we have already opened Talent Road, we can’t interfere. But your concern is not unreasonable, so why don’t we just speed up the Grand Competition process?”

When the great changes happen in Beast Swamp, let all the world talents gather together. This will also be worthy of the name Golden Era.”

Master Heavenly Luck thought this suggestion was good, but he had other concerns.

“However, with this approach, there will be even more casualties in the future. The casualty rate in every Golden Era is probably incomparable. Is this really worth it?”

“It’s no longer a question of whether it’s worth it or not. Casualties don’t matter. What’s important is that Heavenly Fate and Heavenly Luck have been struggling for tens of millions of years without any results. Now with more variables, it may be the key to breaking the deadlock.”

Hearing this, Master Heavenly Luck’s face changed slightly, and he looked at Master Heavenly Fate for a long time before exhaling a few words.

“What you’re doing is actually drinking poison to quench your thirst!”

“This is called seeking change. Since the Heavenly and Earth Rules allow Zi Zai independent cultivator to run amok, it won’t violate the bottom line if I add fuel to the fire. So this is just taking advantage of the situation.”

Chapter 715: The Floating Island Arena Begins the Slaughter, The Holy Land Suffers in Silence

“Aren’t you afraid of unforeseen trouble with such a big step? You seem a little impatient.”

After hearing this, Master Heavenly Fate was silent for a while and didn’t answer. He put down another piece on the chessboard before finally speaking in a leisurely tone: “Actually, letting that old ordinary man from Zi Zai independent cultivator meddle in affairs might be a good thing. Otherwise, the outcomes of each Golden Era would always be quite similar. It wouldn’t be anything exciting.”

“Moreover, don’t worry. With you and me here, the whole situation won’t escape our control. Instead, it’s about time for the competition between Heavenly Fate and Heavenly Luck to produce a result.”

It seemed like Master Heavenly Luck was convinced by Master Heavenly Fate’s words and could only shake his head and speak softly.

“I hope it will be a good ending, then.”

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Longevity Immortal City.

Liang Sheng’s Mansion

At this moment, Zi Zai independent cultivator was lying on a lounge chair, suddenly looking up. Sensing some Heavenly Secrets, he couldn’t help but be slightly stunned.

He didn’t expect that those two undying old men from the Holy Land would actually agree to his previous actions. This surprised him who had already prepared for resistance.

However, what followed was him laughing heartily. Undying old men, although I can’t outplay you, my disciple can!’

He didn't expect that this time, following his own disciple's arrangement, he was initially walking on a tightrope, but the two of Master Heavenly Fate and Master Heavenly Luck couldn't do anything about it and had to admit defeat.

With this thought, Zi Zai independent cultivator couldn't help but take the fine wine handed over by Huang Yifan and took a delightful sip.

It was so refreshing!

In his happiness, even the elderly Taoist that had reported to the Holy Land, he didn't bother to care about.

Anyway, it counts as the first time that Master Heavenly Fate and Master Heavenly Luck both lost. So, he simply didn't care about this Sacred Land Representative young man.

Once his mood calmed down, Zi Zai independent cultivator wanted to see where his disciple was now in the Beast Swamp and what the situation was like.

However, his hand suddenly stopped. Not knowing whether it was the two old undying Master Heavenly Fate seeking revenge for their recent loss, the Heavenly Secrets have become chaotic again, so even Zi Zai independent cultivator couldn't see a single bit of the Beast Swamp's secrets.

Forget it, there's no point in trying to act innocent after gaining an advantage. As long as his disciple isn't in mortal danger, there's no need to think too much about it.

Since ancient times, when the Free Gate appeared, there was a special method. As long as a cultivator practicing the Free Method encountered danger, another person would know about it immediately.

This is also the reason why the single-transmission Zi Zai Gate never severed its lineage. With this in mind, Zi Zai independent cultivator reassured himself as he patiently awaited the outcome.

Since there was no danger information coming from his disciple at this time and how even the two undying old men from the Holy Land had suffered a loss according to his disciple's plan, who else could make his disciple suffer?

Not calculating others should bring them gratitude. At this time, Zi Zai independent cultivator was full of confidence in his disciple's strategy.

With this in mind, he glanced at the fiercely murderous Beast Swamp, which had already been filled with a blood-red Qi, making people feel nauseous.

Who knows how many people have died this time. But now is the Era of Great Contention, how can there not be deaths?

What's more, as time goes by, the Cultivation Realm of those who die will become higher and higher.

Furthermore, ever since Master Heavenly Fate decided to speed up the process, the Heavenly Secrets had changed, and the end of Talent Road seemed to probably lie in the Beast Swamp now.

In the future, with the arrival of All World Talents, this place will inevitably be full of bloodshed and many gifted children will fall here as a result.

Since this is the case, just let it be. If there's any danger, I will protect my one and only disciple!

Chapter 716: Zhou Shen Seizes the Body, Heavenly Tribulation Descends

Beast Swamp.

Underground World, Demon Ancestor Secret Land.

The Stone Coffin Assassin suspended in mid-air didn't make a single move. Liang Sheng didn't know what Zhou Shen's current situation was, but he wasn't in a hurry. He simply concealed his Qi and hid nearby.

Before he had set up this plan, he had already calculated millions of outcomes under the Law of Cause and Effect, and the final results were mostly similar.

As for Zhou Shen accidentally entering the Demon Ancestor's Secret Land, it also made Liang Sheng a little more expectant. Perhaps the missing information from the Demon Ancestor's mural would be answered by Zhou Shen.

At this time, after the Floating Arena appeared, Heavenly Secrets changed again, and the end of the talent road of this Era of Great Contention had landed in the Beast Swamp.

Under such circumstances, more talented cultivators would definitely enter the Beast Swamp, and as more and more of them were injured or killed...

He couldn't help but think of the terrifying scene of dense stone coffins that appeared after the Ancient Oasis appeared before.

At this moment, after breaking through the Refining the God and Reversing the Void Realm, Liang Sheng no longer felt the great terror of life and death, but he was still uneasy in his heart.

For the time being, he would wait and enter the Demon Ancestor's Secret Land first.

By this time, Liang Sheng was sure that the mighty cultivators of the Immortal Dynasty could deduce Heavenly Secrets, so he had to be cautious and careful wherever he was, so as not to fall into the arrangement of others.

His best way at this time was to adapt to changes, and what he had to do now was to wait and harvest the final fruits.

However, not long after, Liang Sheng had some doubts in his heart, and even felt a faint unease because the scene under the Law of Cause and Effect had changed again.

The scene he saw was just chaos, and he didn't even know where to start with his deductions. It was extremely difficult.

This is also an important reason why Liang Sheng decisively abandoned the Floating Island Arena earlier and was preparing to descend into the Demon Ancestor's Secret Land to find Zhou Shen.

Originally, everything was under his control, but now as the Law of Cause and Effect changed, he could only guess that something unexpected had happened to Zhou Shen.

Because only when he was in the stone coffin of the Demon Ancestor's Secret Land, and not under his own monitoring, could this situation arise.

When Liang Sheng entered the Demon Ancestor Secret Land again, he discovered that the stone coffin, which had not moved at all previously, had turned blood-red around it.

From time to time, spring water dripped down from the edge of the stone coffin. It was nothing like before, when it would take a long time to produce a drop of Ancient Spring Water.

Liang Sheng looked up and saw no other changes around him, and could only guess that it was due to the stone coffin itself. But what secrets were hidden here?

Since the beginning of his planning for the Beast Swamp, Liang Sheng had never been as uncertain as he was now. At this moment, the situation with the stone coffin seemed to have gone beyond his control.

But even so, he didn't dare to act recklessly. The only thing he could do now was wait for Zhou Shen to appear.

Maybe by that time, all the truths would become clear. But all of this required Zhou Shen to unveil the mystery.

But just as he thought of this, his face suddenly changed. His Divine Sense, which was hidden deep in Zhou Shen's Sea of Consciousness, suddenly shattered, completely unable to sense Zhou Shen's current state.

Could it be that Zhou Shen had an accident?

Thinking of this, he didn't dare to delay any time, and quickly sent a communication message to the outside world, because Jin Quanxiu had Zhou Shen's Life Token.

Fortunately, he soon received good news from Jin Quanxiu. There was no problem with Zhou Shen's Life Token.

Since Liang Sheng had suddenly contacted Jin Quanxiu to inquire, the other party would naturally be worried, so the return message also asked if Zhou Shen had any accidents.

Liang Sheng didn't have the mood to say more to Jin Quanxiu at the moment, so he casually dismissed him, then focused his entire attention on the stone coffin, cutting off contact with Jin Quanxiu outside.

He stared intently at the stone coffin, but there was no sign of any problem on its surface. It was impossible to know where to start.

Just as Liang Sheng was somewhat worried, Zhou Shen, who was lying inside the stone coffin, was facing the most dangerous moment of his life because his soul was being infiltrated by a blood-colored energy.

This energy was extremely strange, but for some reason, Zhou Shen was very compatible with the abnormal energy, and his body's power didn't offer any resistance. Unconsciously, his entire body was enveloped by it.

As the bizarre energy infiltrated Zhou Shen's Sea of Consciousness, a series of memories not belonging to him continued to accumulate in his Divine Sense without any rejection reactions.

Under these circumstances, Zhou Shen gradually lost control. He didn't know how much time had passed when he finally woke up from his deep sleep.

When he first woke up, Zhou Shen, a cultivator of the Divinity Transformation Realm, had a completely bewildered look in his eyes.

After a while, he raised his hands and muttered to himself, seeming disbelief, but still with Zhou Shen's voice.

However, what he said was difficult to understand.

"Did the plan succeed?"

"The plan succeeded!"

"Hahahaha!"

Immediately following, Zhou Shen burst into wild laughter. After a while, he calmed down, and at this moment, he looked at his entire body with a scrutinizing gaze. Deep in his eyes, there was a hint of dissatisfaction.

This Cauldron Body has yet to reach the Refining the God and Reversing the Void Realm, which is somewhat useless. Although the Cauldron Body is only 300 years old, according to his plan, it should not be like this.

Compared to his plan, the growth of this Cauldron Body was a bit too slow, but since it was able to inherit his heart and consciousness, it was considered a successful plan, and he couldn't ask for too much.

Moreover, it could even be said that the plan had been successful in advance, at the very least Zhou Shen's memory was already well known to him, and his fortune was still thriving.

"The Cauldron Body is named Zhou Shen. This name is indeed good, and it secretly composes the fortune of Heaven and Earth. Moreover, the surname is Zhou. It seems that it was Zhou Yi, the old rascal, who had done something."

Chapter 717: Zhou Shen Seizes the Body, Heavenly Tribulation Descends

However, even if this old fart has used many means to guard me tightly, it's a pity that destiny cannot be defied. I exchanged my cultivation for my destiny back then and it's impossible for me to fail ultimately."

As he spoke, the corners of his mouth involuntarily lifted, but his eyes were full of vicissitudes, as if he had experienced countless ages and witnessed the past and present.

"However, the cultivation of this Cauldron Body is still a bit weak. Fortunately, according to his original memory, I can know that the arrangement I made back then still exists.

So now, with my resurgent memory, as long as I let this Cauldron Body cultivate at ease for some time, I can once again rule under heaven."

There is still plenty of time, resurging with memory at this moment, it can be said that heaven and earth's will is with me. The so-called Immortal Dynasty Competition is the best time for me to fish in troubled waters."

At this thought, he felt a slight headache. After all, he had just integrated his memories and there was still much information to sort through.

In order for his plans to go without a hitch, he needed to integrate all of the Cauldron Body's memories; otherwise, it would still be troublesome in the future.

So "Zhou Shen" stretched out his finger, pinching a technique mark with a fast hand that couldn't be seen clearly. After a few breaths, his face was already complicated.

He hadn't expected that such a long time had passed since he went to sleep. If it hadn't been for this opportunity to meet Zhou Shen by chance, he wouldn't know how many more years he'd have to wait to awaken.

Zhou Family, Master, Elder Liang...

“Zhou Shen” couldn’t help but mutter a few words. This is the deepest memory of the Cauldron Body, especially that Elder Liang. If it weren’t for him, this Cauldron Body wouldn’t have its current level of cultivation.

Now that there is such cause and effect, the situation in Beast Swamp may also be caused by him. At this moment, “Zhou Shen” has become somewhat interested in Elder Liang.

What a character.

At this moment, he looked up in a certain direction, thinking that the strength of the Cauldron Body was still a bit too weak, and that in order to be safe, he must quickly restore his strength.

Only then would he have more confidence in taking away all the resources he left behind in his previous arrangements, and at this thought, he couldn’t help but be excited.

However, in his excitement, he still tried to persuade himself to be cautious; it’s precisely because of this that the Zhou Family Bloodline has the Bloodline Ability of Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil.

These are simply products of his planning; once his strength is restored and his plans are successful, it will be time for the Human Clan to pay their blood debt in blood.”

At this thought, he immediately calmed his agitation at returning to the world and resumed a state of calmness as deep as an ancient well.

The closer he gets to success, the more cautious he should be.

At this moment, “Zhou Shen” closed his eyes again, and suddenly a huge amount of spiritual energy appeared inside the Stone Coffin Space, which then directly entered Zhou Shen’s body. In an instant, his body underwent earth-shaking changes.

If Liang Sheng was by Zhou Shen’s side at this moment, he would probably immediately sense the situation inside Zhou Shen’s body, which was somewhat similar to his own cultivation.

Especially the circulation of Zhou Tian, which only required him to absorb spiritual energy madly, and he could transform it into his own strength in an instant.

Unfortunately, Liang Sheng didn't see this situation at the moment, but at this moment, he was hiding in the dark with a frown on his face.

That's because just a moment ago, the Ancient Spring Water that was generated along the edge of the stone coffin suddenly stopped dripping and quickly seeped into the stone coffin.

Not only that, Liang Sheng saw the Ancient Spring Water under the stone coffin flowing upwards and going directly into the stone coffin.

This kind of bizarre situation that had never occurred before naturally aroused Liang Sheng's vigilance. The stone coffin situation was too strange.

What happened to Zhou Shen after he entered it?

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng was somewhat uneasy in his heart, but he wasn't too worried.

The reason is that his own Law of Cause and Effect, while chaotic and unable to see other scenes, shows no sign of great disaster under his own Divine Ability.

Moreover, now that he has gained the minimum ability to protect himself due to his increased strength, the Zi Zai independent cultivator in the outside world was his biggest protective umbrella at the moment.

As long as the Zi Zai independent cultivator is there, if there is any danger to him, he will react the first time and it's impossible for him not to keep in touch with himself.

This is the unique confidence of the single-line transmission of the Complete Heaven Freedom Sect. Otherwise, how can the transmission of the Free Gate be preserved after ten thousand years?

I'll just wait a little longer and not panic. The situation is still under my control.

As time passed slowly while Liang Sheng was waiting, blood-colored patterns suddenly appeared on the surface of the stone coffin.

By the time Liang Sheng reacted, the stone coffin lid was suddenly lifted, revealing Zhou Shen in front of the stone coffin.

Is this still Zhou Shen!?

Upon seeing Zhou Shen, Liang Sheng's first reaction was a thud in his heart, while the divine sense he had placed in Zhou Shen's Sea of Consciousness had completely disappeared.

Although Zhou Shen's breath is still the same as before, Liang Sheng is doubting whether he was Zhou Shen before or not.

It's like a cultivator under the control of the Soul Control Technique, who seems to be the same person on the surface, but has been secretly replaced.

Has Zhou Shen been body-snatched?

This is Liang Sheng's natural stress response.

At this moment, Zhou Shen's eyes were closed, and as he took a deep breath, his aura suddenly soared in an instant.

Early stage of Divinity Transformation...

Middle Stage of Divinity Transformation...

Divinity Transformation Late Stage...

Great success of Divinity Transformation...

Immediately following, with an almost imperceptible “bo” sound between Heaven and Earth, Zhou Shen broke through once again and entered the next Realm.

Initial stage of Soul Emergence...

It wasn't until the Late-stage Soul Emergence that Zhou Shen's breath became stable, and his Cultivation Realm no longer changed.

Chapter 718: Zhou Shen Seizes the Body, Heavenly Tribulation Descends

Yet Liang Sheng, who was keenly observing everything, could hardly help himself from gasping secretly. He was almost shocked into crying out,

This young man is even more ruthless than himself, and his speed of breaking through realms has made Liang Sheng a touch jealous.

Only he himself knows how much effort he put in to reach the late-stage Soul Emergence Stage. How on earth could Zhou Shen break through the Soul Emergence Realm so easily at this moment?

Is this the fortune of a Heavenly Chosen Son?

Seeing this, Liang Sheng became even more cautious at this moment, and was even more unwilling to reveal himself. The previous plan to obtain information from Zhou Shen was temporarily set aside.

If he doesn't fully understand the other's circumstances, he will definitely suffer a loss. There's no second possibility.

A person who can break through from Divinity Transformation to the late-stage Soul Emergence in an instant is probably not Zhou Shen himself. Being careful avoids big mistakes.

It's no wonder Liang Sheng is cautious. Zhou Shen's situation is too terrifying. However, at this time, Zhou Shen's face changes and he says something that Liang Sheng never expected, giving him a bad premonition.

"I didn't expect that cultivation is so difficult at present as the Heaven and Earth have become so harsh. Only through my own experience am I aware that the searing clarity is just from recalling memories.

This breakthrough of my current body happened before it reached the Human Clan's Refining the God and Reversing the Void Realm, and it already faces a Heavenly Tribulation. This shows this human race really has booming fortune.

If our Demon Clan had been treated this way by Heaven and Earth back then, we wouldn't have ended up in such a miserable state."

Upon hearing this, an answer immediately forms in Liang Sheng's mind; it seems that Zhou Shen was actually possessed, or should he say, the Demonic Ancestor reincarnated by using Zhou Shen?

Liang Sheng finds this idea too incredible, but apart from this guess, he can't think of any other answer.

But no matter which case, Liang Sheng has already made up his mind not to appear before Zhou Shen. At this point, "Zhou Shen" sighs, then rushes straight out of the Stone Coffin Secret Land.

Liang Sheng originally intended not to expose his tracks. To be safe, he followed Zhou Shen from afar and left the Demon Ancestor Secret Land at a different time from him.

He didn't expect that the other party would be so ruthless, not giving him any time to react, forcing him to take a risk.

The moment Zhou Shen left the space, he actually wanted to recall the Stone Coffin Space to his side. How could Liang Sheng possibly allow this to happen?

If he were to hide in the Stone Coffin Space and be carried around by Zhou Shen, who knows what other peculiar methods, the body-snatched “Zhou Shen”, would have?

Luckily, Liang Sheng had already ascended to the stage of Refining the God and Reversing the Void Realm. Coupled with the concealing ability of the data panel, he managed to slip away from the Stone Coffin Space without attracting “Zhou Shen’s” attention.

Fortunately, the other party was only at the late-stage Soul Emergence; otherwise...

Liang Sheng sneaks a wary glance at Zhou Shen, not daring to delay any longer. He moved far away again, with the Sky Island Arena now completely out of his mind.

Zhou Shen is the real trouble...

He hadn’t anticipated this situation before, so he had been somewhat passive.

When Zhou Shen appears under the Herbal Hall Pagoda Tree in the Underground World, he reaches out unconsciously to touch the tree. This was the seed he had once left here.

It’s already a towering giant, it’s a pity that even after ten thousand years, the tree will never possess its own consciousness due to his action.

After a moment of nostalgia, he turned around to take a look at the Underground World in front of him. There was a flicker of sadness in his eyes, but soon he regained his determination.

From now on, he won’t let the tragedy repeat itself. The Demon Clan need not hide in this Underground World anymore.

Now that my planning for ten thousand years has been successful to an extent, it’s only a matter of time before the Demon Clan reaches the pinnacle of Heaven and Earth again.

It's not just due to my own plan, my younger generations have also done well. At least, they have followed my plan, and that's why I'm resurrected today.

Of course, it's not the time to discuss the rise of the Demon Clan yet. He still needs to overcome the first big trouble after his birth.

The Heavenly Tribulation that's coming right after the Cauldron Body's breakthrough to the Out-of-Body Realm, is coming soon!

Chapter 719: Zhou Shen Crosses Heavenly Tribulation, Returns to the World and Causes Turmoil

There must be a conspiracy.

Liang Sheng cautiously hid on one side, secretly watching Zhou Shen's every move, and couldn't help but exclaim inwardly.

He became increasingly cautious, wanting to follow behind the other party and see what they were planning to do next.

On the other side, Zhou Shen, who had broken through to the late-stage Soul Emergence Realm and had absorbed the Stone Coffin Secret Realm into his body, was also trying his best to calm his emotions.

The Heavenly Tribulation of his Cauldron Body was approaching, and his mind was so restless that he couldn't help but feel uneasy, unable to ignore it by human efforts.

Thus, in order to survive his personal Heavenly Tribulation, he had no choice but to hurriedly appear in the Surface World. The feeling of being tracked by the Heavenly Tribulation actually seemed quite peculiar to him.

This was his first time experiencing the cultivation path of the human race, with a human cauldron body, after waking up from his slumber and getting rid of his demon body.

Therefore, this naturally held extraordinary significance for him. However, from this, one could also imagine just how grand his plot was before he fell asleep.

To achieve this level, after unknown thousands or even millions of years, was absolutely unimaginable in terms of both strength and wisdom.

In fact, there were still many entanglements of cause and effect on Zhou Shen's original body, but now he had no time to think too much.

Fortunately, as long as the outcome was good, it would suffice. After all, his ten thousand years of endurance were all for the sake of this moment, to become a human and take the first step in his long-planned scheme.

When "Zhou Shen" appeared in the Beast Swamp Surface World, he could already feel a murderous aura coming from the Floating Arena far away.

Seeing this, he first hesitated for a moment, then became overjoyed, not expecting such an opportunity at this time. It was as if it had been tailor-made for him, in order to clear any obstacles before his emergence.

Since that was the case, he would come back later to collect this fruit.

So he only glanced in the direction of the Floating Arena, deciding to let it develop on its own. He couldn't possibly destroy the Arena now, as it would be like destroying his own platform.

As for now, the buzzing in his head and the sense of crisis brought by the Human Clan's Heavenly Tribulation left him no extra energy to think about other situations.

At this moment, his most important task was to cross the Fate Calamity of the Human Clan. With that in mind, he didn't hesitate any longer and once again concealed all the improper auras deep within his soul, making himself identical to Zhou Shen's original human body.

Since he had to face his Heavenly Tribulation, he naturally had to do so with a complete Human Clan body. This was related to all his future plans, so he absolutely couldn't allow any accidents to happen halfway.

Once he had passed the Heavenly Tribulation, he would devote himself wholeheartedly to considering how to develop next. After all, the road had to be taken step by step, and the meals had to be eaten one bite at a time.

If the Demon Clan hadn't overreached back then, they might not have ended up in such a predicament now, even if heaven and earth had undergone massive changes.

With this thought, "Zhou Shen" took a deep breath and stopped paying attention to the situation on the Floating Island Platform. He immediately rushed in the opposite direction of the Floating Arena at lightning speed.

It was enough for him alone to know about his Heavenly Tribulation.

After a long time, when he was sure that no one at the Floating Arena could detect his crossing of the Heavenly Tribulation, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, this was the Beast Swamp, where one's mind and senses would be naturally suppressed. Otherwise, he would probably have needed additional help to achieve this effect.

When he stopped to make sure there were no oversights, he didn't hesitate any longer and instantly released his aura.

In an instant, the sky above him darkened like a heavy sea, and the world turned into a hazy gray. A hundred miles around suddenly seemed like night had fallen.

Then, with a single deafening boom, the sky lit up again.

This was not the sun reappearing after the clouds had parted but the tyrannical might of heaven and earth, accompanied by thunder and lightning, directly targeting "Zhou Shen."

At this moment, the Heavenly Tribulation finally arrived!

Liang Sheng, who had been hiding his aura and following Zhou Shen all the while, saw this situation and couldn't help but frown. This was the second time he had encountered such a situation.

The first time was during Feng Yuan's Heavenly Tribulation in Longevity Immortal City, which he successfully crossed with the help of the city's fortune.

But this situation was different. Based on Liang Sheng's previous observations and speculations, "Zhou Shen" might have been possessed by a Demon Ancestor, but why was he able to so smoothly attract the Heavenly Tribulation?

After all, this was unique to the Human Clan's foundation, and there had never been such an opportunity recorded for the Demon Clan.

Moreover, if "Zhou Shen" crossed the Heavenly Tribulation at this time, who would ultimately gain the opportunity of the undying True Spirit—Zhou Shen or the possibly successful-possessing Demon Ancestor?

This was a question for which Liang Sheng had no answer.

Previously, the Law of Cause and Effect still appeared chaotic, without any hints, making Liang Sheng feel increasingly uneasy.

Because the current situation had already exceeded all of Liang Sheng's previous plans and countless speculations, making them all become inconsequential.

What was the situation with Zhou Shen?

Although Liang Sheng was worried, he didn't become overly anxious. After all, both the Holy Land he had always dreaded, and his Master, the Carefree Hermit, would have sensed it if there were any crisis due to their exceptional cultivation levels.

Since they had no insight from Heavenly Secrets, it showed that they didn't feel any sense of danger either.

Of course, Liang Sheng couldn't be complacent because of that. With an infinite lifespan, he naturally couldn't bet on such probabilities.

But in the face of uncertainty, Liang Sheng couldn't act impulsively either. For now, he could only endure temporarily.

But just then—

Boom!

With a thunderous roar, the Heavenly Thunder fell. Below, "Zhou Shen" stood up straight, his face showing no fear, but instead, he pointed at the sky with one hand.

"Break!"

A force even more violent than the Heavenly Thunder erupted from his fingertips, then directly charged towards the Heavenly Thunder.

Chapter 720: Zhou Shen Overcomes Heavenly Tribulation, Returns to the World and Causes Ripples

For a short while, fierce winds raged as the two powerful forces collided, causing a shockwave with immense power.

Such a strong force!

Seeing this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but squint his eyes. If he were to compare it to his own strength at the Late Soul Emergence Stage, he would only be ten times stronger than the current "Zhou Shen".

It could be said that at this moment, “Zhou Shen”’s strength was already unrivaled within the same realm, truly worthy of a body suspected to have been possessed by a Demon Ancestor.

However, in shock, Liang Sheng also felt a bit of surprise because when the Heavenly Tribulation descended, the previously chaotic Law of Cause and Effect had finally produced a scene.

Could it be that Heaven and Earth had reconnected with “Zhou Shen” and produced a new cause and effect in response?

Although the sequence of cause and effect at this moment was just a few fixed scenes, and he couldn’t make out the specifics, it still made Liang Sheng feel somewhat relieved.

At the very least, he no longer had no confidence like before.

He wasn’t afraid of a powerful enemy, but he was afraid of not being able to grasp any information about the enemy.

As long as Liang Sheng had time, he believed that no one in the world could be stronger than him.

Even if he couldn’t beat them, he could outlast them.

But right now, “Zhou Shen” was different from any previous opponent. Considering the possibility of being possessed by a Demon Ancestor millions of years ago, it was unknown how long he could exist in this world.

But he looked at the scene under the Law of Cause and Effect again, and although the information was not much, it made Liang Sheng feel slightly at ease.

The sign of fortune after extreme adversity was an outcome that couldn’t be better.

But what followed might be another performance, with him as the protagonist again, only this time he wouldn't be able to fake his death and escape.

Since he had cultivated the Free Method and became a disciple of the Complete Heaven Freedom Sect, he couldn't deceive Zi Zai independent cultivator about his life and death.

Of course, this wasn't important, what was most important was that he had to quickly figure out the situation with "Zhou Shen."

If he had confidence in defeating the enemy, he would not hesitate to make a move and go for the kill as soon as possible.

As Liang Sheng pondered a thousand thoughts, it was now the last Thunder Tribulation in "Zhou Shen's" confrontation with Heavenly Tribulation.

This time, dark clouds rolled in the sky, like an ancient giant beast devouring clouds and spitting fog, descending directly to the earth. The expression on "Zhou Shen"'s face also became more solemn than before.

However, it was clear that the opponent was not panicking, and Liang Sheng didn't think that the Heavenly Tribulation could pose a threat to "Zhou Shen."

As expected, with the arrival of the last Heavenly Thunder, the final Heavenly Tribulation that Feng Yuan had previously relied on the united fortune of the cultivators of Longevity Immortal City to overcome, only made Zhou Shen use all his strength to protect himself. With the powerful impact of the Heavenly Thunder, he stood unshaken.

"Zhou Shen"'s physical strength was no longer like that of the Human Clan, possessing about one-third of Liang Sheng's physical strength from when he was at the Late Soul Emergence Stage.

This was definitely a powerful opponent.

Liang Sheng had never encountered such an opponent before.

Moreover, Liang Sheng didn't know if the opponent had any other tricks up his sleeve, or else he might try to take down "Zhou Shen" before he could grow, nipping the threat in the bud.

Under the watchful eyes of the complicated Liang Sheng, the clouds of Thunder Tribulation in the sky had broken apart, and a ray of light shone directly on "Zhou Shen."

"Zhou Shen" also opened his eyes, basking in the light, and then a flash of surprise crossed his eyes.

So, this human "True Spirit" was immortal, truly different from the Demon Clan, and now he could be considered to have successfully taken the first step in his plan.

According to his ideas just now, since the Heavenly Tribulation had passed, he should go to the Floating Island Arena next, because the opportunity there was perfectly suited for him, and the foreshadowing he had left behind back then complemented his current situation perfectly.

However, now that the threat of Heavenly Tribulation had been lifted and his heart was no longer affected, his rationality returned, and he felt that it would be best to find the mysterious Elder Liang first.

After all, based on the memory of the Cauldron Body, the situation of the Beast Swamp world was all within the control of the other party.

As for finding the other party, he wouldn't take immediate action, but would choose to hibernate, as his journey as a human named Zhou Shen would be a long one.

Originally, he subconsciously tried to overcome the tribulation due to its arrival, but now that the crisis was resolved, he eventually decided not to go to the Floating Island first.

He was worried that his Cauldron Body's appearance in the Demon Ancestor's Secret Land would be part of Elder Liang's plan, so it would be best for him to meet the mysterious Elder Liang.

No matter whether his previous presence in the Beast Swamp was within the control of the other party, it would be beneficial and harmless to meet him using his human body right now.

These thoughts were actually fleeting, and Zhou Shen had already planned his next moves, which led to Zhou Shen's actions being beyond Liang Sheng's expectations.

"Zhou Shen" did not go to the Floating Arena, but instead went back to the Underground World of Beast Swamp. Watching "Zhou Shen" expertly return to the Demon Ancestor Secret Land, replacing the stone coffin to its original location, Liang Sheng felt even more apprehensive about "Zhou Shen" in his heart.

Since the other party was doing this, he didn't need to think much – it must be directed at him, otherwise, there would be no need to do so.

Hidden in the shadows, watching "Zhou Shen's" actions, Liang Sheng was increasingly wary of "Zhou Shen," but this, in fact, made him feel a little relieved.

It seemed that for some time, his safety was assured. If the other party wanted to directly take action against him, they wouldn't have been planning like this.

He was waiting for Liang Sheng's appearance.

Unable to help himself, Liang Sheng looked at the picture under the Law of Cause and Effect again, and unconsciously it had already changed to the sign of fortune after extreme adversity, finally making him breathe a sigh of relief.