

Bottleneck 91

Chapter 91: Qi Cultivation First Level

On the outskirts of the Capital.

To keep the secret of Upper Pure Immortal Scripture, Liang Sheng didn't harbor any guilt and directly executed all the death-row convicts.

They were extremely wicked people. He had allowed them to live for an additional year, which also served as their reward for testing out the cultivation techniques.

By the time the bright moon was in the middle of the sky, Liang Sheng entered the forest and started to prepare to officially practice the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture left behind by Dayan's great grandfather.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was quite excited. After all, he had transmigrated to this world for one hundred and eight years before finally obtaining the method of immortality cultivation, how could he not be moved?

After a while, Liang Sheng calmed his mood. Then, after double-checking that he had remembered the techniques correctly, he gathered his mind according to the described method, visualized his cultivation, and began his qi training.

However, as soon as Liang Sheng started to cultivate, he was taken aback as he reacted immediately to the cultivation process.

The death-row convicts practiced it for a year and saw no effect, so he did not have high expectations. But the moment he entered a meditative state, he was pleasantly surprised.

Liang Sheng's martial arts vital energy started circulating rapidly within his body according to the methods described in the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture. Luckily Liang Sheng didn't sense any danger.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng desperately calmed his mind, and then his entire body turned red and heated. His inner vital energy was rapidly depleting, or more accurately, transforming into spiritual energy.

Following the qi cultivation of the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture, the vital energy of the Unmoving Ming King Seal was absorbed and transformed by the scripture first.

Then it was the vital energy from the Health Cultivation Method, and finally, it was the vital energy from the Golden Dragon Technique. They were slowly compressed and transformed. After an unknown amount of time, the martial arts vital energy was fully integrated and transformed into spiritual power.

Finally, once the last bit of vital energy was completely transformed, a surge of pure energy was born inside his body. Then this pure energy rose, expelling all impurities and went straight towards Liang Sheng's forehead.

In an instant, it was like hearing a morning bell and evening drum. Liang Sheng's spirit seemed to fly, soaring high into the sky, before becoming dazed and uncertain.

When he regained consciousness, the forest was bathed in a golden ocean. Turned out it was sunrise.

Had the entire night already passed?

Why does it only feel like a fraction of a second had passed? Then he smelled a foul odor. Only then did he realize that his body was covered in filth. The first thought that came to his mind was four words.

Marrow cleansing?

Liang Sheng couldn't be bothered about his filthy state at the moment. After seeing the text on his attribute panel, he couldn't help but howl towards the sky. Instantaneously, the forest was filled with the sounds of birds fluttering and dogs jumping in fright.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 126

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-Grade)

Techniques: Upper Pure Immortal Scripture (First Layer), Golden Dragon Technique (Twelfth Layer),
Twenty Health Maintenance Techniques (Fourteenth Layer)

Realm: Qi Cultivation First Stage (1%)

Lifespan: 4132

After transmigrating to this world for 108 years, he finally stepped into the realm of cultivation, reaching the first stage of Qi cultivation. No longer was he an ordinary mortal.

As for why the Unmoving Ming King Seal disappeared, Liang Sheng had received information from his attribute panel. He couldn't help but sigh – everything was cause and effect.

The Upper Pure Immortal Scripture was indeed the cultivation technique of Evergreen Sect and the seven great Sects attached to the Martial Saint Land of Dayan were all affiliated with the Upper Green Sect.

And the Unmoving Ming King Seal originated from the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture of the Evergreen Sect. Therefore, being of the same lineage, the Unmoving Ming King seal was completely absorbed by the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture and turned into nurturance for immortal cultivation.

Also, since the Golden Dragon Technique and Health Cultivation Method had broken their limits, it's no longer considered a mundane technique. It was only because he didn't have the techniques of cultivation before that Liang Sheng remained at the innate realm. However, while the concentration of vital energy in his body was not as immense as the spiritual power of cultivation, it far exceeded ordinary martial arts vital energy.

Moreover, due to Liang Sheng's Innocent Talent, all the laws of the world had no bottleneck to him. Surprisingly, Liang Sheng managed to transform excessive martial arts vital energy into spiritual power. Although the transformation process was very weak, successfully creating cultivation spiritual power allowed his cultivation level to directly upgrade to the first layer of Qi training. This was indeed a pleasant surprise.

Who would have thought that he would successfully cultivate the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture that the death-row convicts had practiced for a year without any effect, and enter the first stage of Qi training within a single night?

However, he does have his attribute panel and Innocent Foolishness talent. Isn't this a proof of his extraordinary fortune?

Now, Liang Sheng finally understood why the Unmoving Ming King Seal could enhance the speed of martial arts cultivation. It turns out it was because it originated from Upper Pure Immortal Scripture, so its miraculous effect wasn't surprising at all.

However, because of this, the Unmoving Ming King seal was completely fused into the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture. But Liang Sheng did not regret it.

After all, he has started cultivating immortality, what's the value of talking about martial arts techniques?

Only now, after sorting out the situation, did Liang Sheng finally pay attention to the filth on his body. With a light tap of his foot, he found that his body had become much lighter than before.

It was merely Liang Sheng casually moving, and he moved almost a hundred meters forward. It could be said to be terrifying.

After Liang Sheng found mountain spring water and cleaned himself up, he finally relaxed completely.

At this moment, he had a bright idea to use his inner spiritual power to activate the Golden Dragon Technique. In an instant, a golden dragon appeared, raising a pillar of water tens of meters high.

A playful intent arose in Liang Sheng, and he slammed a palm into the nearby small hill. He directly blasted a huge pit tens of meters wide into it, causing the small hill to collapse with a loud rumble. Liang Sheng quickly jumped out of the water, grabbed his clothes and put them on, and fled in a hurry.

Liang Sheng was extremely satisfied at this moment. Although he only improved a little from his previous self, the consumption of spiritual power in his body was far less than the vital energy before, reduced by more than ten times..

Chapter 92: Qi Cultivation First Level

Qi Cultivation First Layer, it's terrifying like this!

Liang Sheng touched his nose, never before had he felt so uncomfortable in the mortal world. There isn't much spiritual energy in the mortal world, and after Qi Refining, Meridian Cleansing, and Marrow Tempering, it seemed somewhat polluted and unbearable.

It's like an obsessive-compulsive person entering a dirty and messy environment, feeling extremely uncomfortable deep down, but as long as they don't touch those dirty things, they can still maintain personal cleanliness.

Liang Sheng's current feeling is similar, knowing that it's his natural reaction to the mortal world after reaching a higher level of cultivation, he just needs to adapt to it.

In the following two months, since he entered the Qi Cultivation First Layer, Liang Sheng naturally wanted to go all out and put all his focus on cultivating the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture, and cultivating the Lifespan Cultivation Technique in his spare time.

As for the Golden Dragon Technique, Liang Sheng didn't practice much at the moment since it's a martial arts technique and even if he exceeded the limit, it would no longer be of much use to him at present.

After breaking through the limit, the Golden Dragon Technique's true martial arts Qi would certainly transform into spiritual power, but fading tenfold after such conversion made it very inefficient and pitifully low in cost-performance ratio.

Liang Sheng continued to practice the Lifespan Cultivation Technique since it could increase his lifespan which is his fundamental panel that he wouldn't give up on.

However, because of the Unmoving Ming King Seal being absorbed by the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture beforehand, Liang Sheng couldn't help but wonder if there were any immortal cultivation techniques that could merge with the Lifespan Cultivation Technique in the Cultivation World.

But it was just a thought, Liang Sheng didn't pay much attention to it. Instead, he frowned and sighed involuntarily.

He still overthought it since his cultivation efficiency was much worse than before.

The concentration of spiritual power in his body hardly changed, and looking at the progress on the Attribute Panel, it might take thirty years to enter the Qi Cultivation Second Layer.

Under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, Liang Sheng's slow cultivation speed was frustrating. But Liang Sheng had also found a solution.

It was the Qi Refining Pills mentioned in the autobiography of the Grand Ancestor of Dayan. With the assistance of Qi Refining Pills, he could speed up his cultivation.

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng stood up and looked towards the direction of the Great Ming Capital. It seemed he still had to enter the mortal world and continue his previous plan.

The Hua Tian Sect didn't care whether they traded with the Ye Family or not. They only cared about the supply of fortune from the mortal world.

In that case, why couldn't he be the one to exchange resources with the Hua Tian Sect, or to put it another way, benefit himself behind the scenes?

After all, how could someone as cautious as Liang Sheng expose himself so easily?

Great Ming.

After the secret of the Ming Imperial Family's lineage was exposed, the nobles who had rebelled due to the destruction of their families in the last period of the Dayan Dynasty, or those with ulterior motives and ambitious individuals, and even those who fear chaos, were all having a ball at this moment of turmoil.

It seemed like the Great Ming had returned to the last days of the Dayan Dynasty when uprisings sprung up everywhere, leading to countless riots.

However, Emperor Zhaowu, Ye Chen, wasn't the same as the desperate Emperor Jianyuan in Dayan. He started to suppress all unrest as soon as the turmoil began.

In the following period, Ye Chen used talents to their fullest potential. He had three Innate Grandmasters by his side, and for the sake of Great Ming's fortune, he even took out three of the last four Barrier Breaking Pills, creating three more Innate Experts.

Innate Nation Protectors have never been a joke. In a short time, those mushrooming rebellions were one after another quelled under Great Ming's mighty tactics.

In the past two months, the speed of the rebellions springing up was fast, but the speed of the Great Ming Dynasty in suppressing them was even faster.

The Six Great Innate Experts formed an interlocking support system, covering the entire Great Ming territory and suppressing rebellions under heaven.

Under such circumstances, the nobles and ambitious individuals who secretly plotted rebellions, seeing the unfavorable situation, wisely chose to hibernate.

Without the support of these individuals, the rebel armies could be called scattered, and could hardly make a big fuss.

Capital.

Today, on the court, Ye Chen sat on the Dragon Throne, looking down at the civil and military officials with a condescending eye, his heart soaring.

In the face of absolute strength, all conspiracies and tricks are paper tigers. In a few days, the first victorious rebel-suppressing army would return to the capital, and at this moment inside the court, officials were discussing how to reward the army.

“Your Majesty, the military budget has been stretched too thin this year, the expenditure has been enormous, and the national treasury can no longer cover the deficit. We should simplify things, as state affairs are of paramount importance.”

When Ye Chen heard this, he kept a stony face. How could the deserving be left unrewarded? Those soldiers would surely curse him for being an incompetent faint-hearted ruler.

“How much money is left in the national treasury now?”

“Replying to Your Majesty, there’s only 31 million taels left in the national treasury!”

Thirty-one million taels of treasury silver seemed like a lot, but it wasn’t enough to manage the entire Great Ming.

At this moment, some officials below could not help but sneer secretly, not saying anything, just wanting to see Ye Chen’s embarrassment.

How could their slight expression escape Ye Chen’s eyes? He was about to get angry when a thought flashed through his mind and he immediately calmed down.

“General Chen Ting returns from a great victory and must be rewarded with the highest standard. Since the treasury doesn’t have enough money, you nobles should help the country by donating some of your wealth!”

As soon as Ye Chen said this, the entire court was silent. But at this moment, Ye Chen suddenly stood up and unleashed the power of an Innate Expert, staring intently at everyone in the court. For a short while, none of the officials dared to speak..

Chapter 93: First Level of Qi Training

“Very well, since you have no objections, Ministry of Rituals!”

“All? I’m here.”

At this moment, Ye Chen withdrew his innate aura, and the Minister of Rituals couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief, quickly stepping forward to wait for orders.

“You will be in charge of coordinating the donations from the nobles. If the money collected is not enough to reward the army, I fear that our Great Ming is truly at the brink of ruin! Court is dismissed!!!”

After saying this, Ye Chen immediately left the Golden Hall. The ministers in the hall looked at each other in bewilderment. Then, the nobles swarmed around the Minister of Rituals, all chattering away like a market place.

Damn Ye Chen!

But at this moment, the Great Ming has six Great Innate Experts. No, Emperor Zhaowu Ye Chen is also an Innate Grandmaster, that makes seven. Who could possibly stand against them?!

The rule of the Great Ming is solid, so they have no choice but to accept their fate!

The Minister of Rituals wore a wry smile at this time, but he had made up his mind to carry out Ye Chen's order.

After all, the current situation is clear. The Great Ming is as stable as Mount Tai, blessed with national fortune, the scales of victory have long tipped in favor of the Ye Family.

Half a month later.

Chen Ting led the Northwestern Rebel Suppressing Army and arrived fifteen miles outside the Capital City. The gate was already decked out with decorations, drums and gongs were loud, and the crowd was huge.

Ye Chen was leading the civil and military officials in waiting. He wanted the people of the Great Ming to see that the sky wouldn't fall, and they should be obediently be the subjects of the Great Ming.

A while later, Ye Chen finally couldn't help but frown. Half a stick of incense ago, the scouts had reported that Chen Ting's army was only five miles away. Why hadn't they appeared yet?

He didn't doubt that Chen Ting was basking in his achievements, but he was worried that they had run into some trouble. Just then, a rider could be seen charging towards them from not too far away.

"Protect His Majesty!"

The Imperial Army hadn't even reached them when they were scolded away by Ye Chen. He had already recognized that the approaching rider was a scout from Chen Ting's army.

"Reporting! Your Majesty, the Grand General has been assassinated!"

"What? How is the Grand General now?"

A bad feeling filled Ye Chen's heart. The civil and military ministers all had different expressions, they were all staggered and didn't respond for a while.

The Innate Grandmaster was assassinated? Who could be so bold to commit such an act? Regardless of the outcome, the assassin could be called a warrior.

"The Grand General... has been killed in the assassination!"

"What!"

In an instant, Ye Chen went pale. The rebellion had been suppressed very smoothly over the past two months, this had led him to bury that sliver of fear deep within him.

At this moment, the drumming had long since stopped, the area at the city gate was deathly silent. Now that Chen Ting had died, Ye Chen was once again reminded of the potential mastermind. Previously, they had killed the Innates as easily as slaughtering dogs.

"Did you get a clear look at the assassin's appearance?"

"It was an old man with white hair. He killed the Grand General with just one finger. He also said..."

"What else did he say?!"

"He said, the Great Ming did not rightfully obtain the nation, it must be destroyed. Those virtuous under heaven may all strike at it!"

Upon hearing this, the atmosphere among the welcoming troops became even more eerie. Ye Chen felt a sweet taste in his mouth and forcibly swallowed the blood back!

"Da Ban!"

“This servant is here!”

“Quickly go to the Northwestern Rebel Suppressing Army’s camp to maintain order, don’t let the army become chaotic!”

Ye Chen handed his jade pendant to the Eunuch Supervisor beside him. At this moment, it was not suitable for the Northwestern Rebel Suppressing Army to enter the Capital City, it was best to station them outside the city.

After that, Ye Chen hastily returned to the palace. The entire award ceremony for the army became a joke, and those with ulterior motives started to harbor other ideas again.

Who was this mysterious master that killed Chen Ting?

The Great Ming was illegitimately established, the virtuous may strike at it? Could it be...

Meanwhile, the first thing Ye Chen did when he returned to the palace was to send messengers to the other armies to issue a warning. The situation of Chen Ting being assassinated and killed had completely put him on full alert.

This person behind the scenes had made a stunning appearance. Now, he just wanted to gather the remaining Innate Grandmasters in one place to prevent them from being picked off individually. After that, they would gather back at the Capital City and make further plans.

At this moment, he was sitting in the Grand Temple, looking at the Mountain River Tripod in front of him, feeling an indescribable bitterness. He was probably going to have to make the final preparations now.

But the news that followed made it even harder for Ye Chen to accept. The areas that had been subdued in the rebellion were once again in chaos.

The Great Ming was illegitimately established, those with virtues may strike at it! This sentence had become the revolutionary declaration of all the rebel armies, and they were fanatically enthusiastic about it.

In the short ten days that followed, apart from Chen Ting who fell outside the Capital City, the Innate Grandmasters of the other five rebel suppressing armies were all killed by a single finger of a mysterious old man!

After killing each person, the old man would repeat the sentence about the illegitimate establishment of the Great Ming. Everyone in the army heard it loud and clear.

This mysterious old man was definitely an enemy of the Great Ming, or perhaps he was an enemy of the Ye Family. Therefore, he didn't care who got the world as long as it didn't belong to the Ye Family.

Given this...

Then let's revolt!

Chapter 94: Liang Sheng Creates Innate

The Great Ming Dynasty was engulfed in flames of war, and it seemed that the royal Ye Family had reached the end of the road. After all, the six Great Innate Experts were killed by one person, and their morale had reached an all-time low.

Naturally, the one who struck and killed the Ye Family's Innate Nation Protectors was Liang Sheng. He looked at the chaotic Great Ming but did not show too much emotion.

He was now just playing a big game of chess, all for the sake of cultivating immortality. And the first step of his plan was to bring down the Ye Family.

In this situation, he was calmly fishing behind the scenes, preparing to choose the most suitable candidate among the heroes fighting for power.

This person could be ambitious, but he must have a bottom line and be completely under Liang Sheng's control. This was Liang Sheng's most basic requirement.

At this time, Liang Sheng was like a chess player, quietly watching the chaotic great Ming, waiting for the ultimate candidate to emerge.

One year later.

The southern territories of Great Ming completely fell, even if Ye Chen showed great talent and vision. However, under the total collapse of morale, the south still lost control in just one year.

But now, there were three rebel kings in the south who were not united. Ye Chen had thought about leading the Imperial Carriage personally, but with the capital surrounded by wolves, he had to give up the idea in the end.

The foundation of the capital must not be disturbed. As long as the capital was under his control, he still had a chance at survival. At this moment, all the nobles and powerful officials in the capital were tied to him, unable to escape his sight.

Ye Chen was already an Innate Master, so he could still suppress all the small-time rogues in the capital. The nobles had originally thought that the mysterious old man would personally come and kill Ye Chen, but as one year passed, that person had disappeared suddenly without any warning.

They couldn't quite understand what was going on, but Liang Sheng just sat on the Fishing Platform. At this moment, he was merely cultivating a weapon.

After all, if one couldn't even escape from the capital, how could he be considered virtuous? Not to mention wanting to become the co-rulers of the world?

However, although Liang Sheng did not make a move and quietly watched the worldly chaos, his existence itself was like a sword hanging over the Ye Family's head. Ye Chen was also worried about when the sword would fall.

During this time, Liang Sheng went south and secretly met with the three rebel kings of the south, but he was not very satisfied with them.

Although the three rebel kings of the south had ambitions, they had no boundaries in their actions and did not know when to advance or retreat, especially when power swelled, they became even more reckless and ambitious.

These three rebel kings were not qualified candidates in Liang Sheng's heart. The person he chose had to know when to advance and retreat. Only such a person could become the co-ruler of the world, so he could better control them from behind the scenes.

People must have a sense of awe!

As for the performance of the nobles and powerful families in the capital, Liang Sheng was also very dissatisfied. These people had long been corrupted by power, engaged in only conspiracy and tricks, but when it came to critical moments, they lacked decisiveness. How could a king be so indecisive? If they were allowed to expand their territory in the future, they would probably just hold everyone back.

At this moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel troubled. It was actually Emperor Zhaowu, Ye Chen, who had performed better than any other candidate he had seen. It's just a pity that Ye Chen had to die, and the Ye Family had to perish.

They knew about the Cultivation World, and just based on that fact, they were in conflict with Liang Sheng's plan. If they did not die, how could Liang Sheng be at ease?

The future co-rulers of the world in Liang Sheng's eyes could lead armies across the mainland, expand their territory, but must not know about the matter of cultivation.

Moreover, at that time, part of the royal bloodline must be nurtured here, without being connected to the imperial family. They would not know that they were of royal blood, and only then could they become the best middlemen for Liang Sheng's dealings with the Cultivation World.

Just as Liang Sheng was troubled about not finding a suitable candidate, intrigues continued within the capital, and a powerful family was exposed, infuriating Ye Chen. He immediately imprisoned them in Sky Prison and chose a day for their execution.

However, this time, Liang Sheng's eyes lit up as he stumbled upon an unexpected discovery. The descendants of the Zhou Family Blood Prison Old Demon in Sky Prison entered his line of sight.

The descendants of the Zhou Family knew when to advance and retreat, and they had a bottom line. In times of crisis, they still had courage. The Zhou Family Lineage could continue until now, holding the position of Sky Prison guard, and they had their own way of dealing with the world.

After careful observation and even checking the government office case files, he concluded that the Zhou Family bloodline had a magical ability to seek fortune and avoid evil.

Under such circumstances, and due to the Zhou Family's ancestors and generations of experts collecting countless Techniques, their family had a countless number of masters. Although they had not reached the innate realm, they were local powerhouses, just unknown to others.

As a result, after carefully observing and comparing with all the candidates, Liang Sheng finally made up his mind.

If that was the case, it would be better to support the Zhou Family as the co-rulers of the world. As long as he was always stronger than them, they would not have any treacherous thoughts.

Sky Prison.

Zhou Xing hummed a tune after finishing his patrol of the Sky Prison, and prepared to return home after his shift. He didn't care at all how the world would turn out.

Through many years of networking, the old man had already sent part of their bloodline out of the capital. This was just a precautionary measure. No matter who ruled the world, the Zhou Family should remain as stable as Mount Tai.

Zhou Xing was now a small prison guard in Sky Prison, always keeping a low profile, but who could tell that he was already a Postnatal Ninth Layer Expert at the age of forty?

When he returned home, he washed up before going to the study to greet his father, after all, the Sky Prison was filled with gloom, so it was better to wash up.

But just as he entered the study and hadn't even exchanged a few words with his father, Zhou Ping, a sudden sense of panic and unease struck them both..

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Zhou Xing couldn't help but glance at the old man, and found that he was also equally horrified, and at the next moment, a white-haired elder appeared in front of them.

"The bloodline of the Blood Prison Old Demon Clan is truly miraculous. I never expected that you'd already reached the Half-step Innate. It seems that the entire world has underestimated you."

As soon as these words were spoken, Zhou Xing, and his father were greatly shaken. Was this the enemy of their father (grandfather) before his death? But why was there no sign of murder this time?

At this time, Liang Sheng did not care about their father and son, and took a step forward to Zhou Ping's side. Before he could react, his hand was already placed on Zhou Ping's back.

As Zhou Xing was about to make a move, Liang Sheng gave him a sudden glance, and he found that he couldn't move at all. So, he had no choice but to pray in his heart, and choose to believe in his own bloodline ability because until now, they did not have any sense of life and death crisis.

Zhou Ping was startled when Liang Sheng's palm was on his back, but before he could understand what was going on, a torrent of energy poured into his body. With his Half-step Innate strength, he couldn't even stop it for a second.

Then, this rapid force surged along with his meridians. He had no choice but to circulate his Qi throughout his body, and then felt his body swell up suddenly, but this was actually just an illusion, and it was merely the sudden surge of power within his body.

At this moment, he hurriedly calmed his mind and then focused on circulating his Qi without caring about Liang Sheng's presence. Liang Sheng, on the other hand, just withdrew his hand and didn't care about Zhou Ping, looking at Zhou Xing with a smile, extremely satisfied.

Zhou Xing, a forty-year-old man of Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm, was indeed terrifying. It seemed that the descendants of the Blood Prison Old Demon were getting stronger generation after generation.

This moment, however, Zhou Xing's face was full of bitterness, and he didn't dare to move. But he felt relieved in his heart, as it seemed that the other party was not his enemy.

Although he couldn't figure out who the other party was, his grandfather had never mentioned any past dealings with such a character.

Seeing the thoughtful look on Zhou Xing's face, Liang Sheng couldn't help but smile, "Stop guessing. You'll understand everything in a moment. Sit here and wait for a while."

Upon hearing this, Zhou Xing obediently sat quietly to one side. Liang Sheng couldn't help but nod silently at this sight, feeling that this person was worthy of being his chosen one, and he was increasingly satisfied in his heart.

Just then, a torrent of momentum suddenly erupted from Zhou Ping's body, and Liang Sheng just moved his mind before instantly making a move to eliminate all the emanating Qi.

Zhou Ping, who was about to roar with excitement since he had unexpectedly reached the Innate realm today, didn't have time to react. The cold eyes that stared at him forced him to swallow the excitement in his heart, unable to show off.

Immediately after that, Zhou Ping did not hesitate to kneel in front of Liang Sheng, "Thank you, Senior, for your help."

Zhou Xing, having keen eyes, quickly followed suit and knelt by the side. But a storm was already raging in his heart.

Although Liang Sheng had eliminated the Qi emanating from Zhou Ping quickly, they were all in the same room, and Zhou Xing felt the difference between his father and his previous self almost immediately.

Innate Grandmaster.

His father had actually become an Innate Grandmaster, and it was all because of the mysterious elder in front of him. How could this not shock him?

Liang Sheng had seen all of this, but it was all part of his plan. If he didn't display his power to intimidate Zhou family's father and son, how could he make them follow him wholeheartedly?

Previously, Liang Sheng had stolen Barrier Breaking Pills from Ye Chen, one of which he had also taken. Although it was useless to him, he knew that the special power contained within the elixirs might enable a Martial Artist of the Nine Levels of the Postnatal Realm to break through to Innate.

At first, Liang Sheng didn't understand what the mysterious power was, but once he had reached the Qi Cultivation First Level, he understood what it was.

Spiritual Power!

So the efficacy of Barrier Breaking Pills was almost like the spiritual power within Liang Sheng, helping a Martial Artist to break through with the power of a Cultivator, which is not surprising.

Today, the spiritual power that Liang Sheng input into Zhou Ping's body was much stronger than the power of the Barrier Breaking Pills. At this moment, seeing his goals achieved, he stopped beating around the bush.

"Do you Zhou family wish to become the co-rulers of the world?"

Zhou Ping and his father were stunned upon hearing this. They had just been immersed in the great joy of breaking through to Innate, but at this moment they were shocked.

Co-rulers of the world?

At this moment, the first thing they thought of was the various legends in the past year. After all, six Great Innate Experts of the Great Ming had died at the hands of a mysterious old man, so how could people not yearn for such a powerful figure?

The mysterious powerhouse was rumored to be a white-haired old man and his entourage. Looking at the elder in front of them and thinking back to their own breakthrough to Innate just now, and now the other party asked if the Zhou family wanted to be the co-rulers of the world, how could Zhou Ping not guess who the other party was?

Zhou Xing was naturally no fool either. He also reacted at the first moment, feeling both excited and confused. Why would the other party choose their family to be the co-rulers of the world?

After all, the Three Great Rebel Kings of the South had already occupied the south, and half of the Great Ming's territory had already fallen into their hands. They were nothing more than Sky Prison Guards.

Even if the Southern Rebel Kings were not considered, in the Capital, which noble family didn't have a strong foundation? Why would the other party specifically choose their inconspicuous family?

Immediately following that thought, they recalled the words the other party had said when they entered – Blood Prison Old Demon. Could it be that the other party was a friend of their grandfather (father)?

Seeing their excited expressions at this moment, Liang Sheng nodded slightly. This was almost within his expectations. He indeed needed an identity to make the Zhou family's father and son not suspicious as to why he had noticed them..

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“Did the Blood Prison Old Demon ever mention that when Prince Ping’an rebelled, he encountered a man who took a baby from the Sky Prison?”

“So, it was you, Senior!”

At this moment, Zhou Ping couldn’t help but let out a gasp. Zhou Xing looked puzzled. Zhou Ping hurriedly said, “So Senior was the one who saved the Zheng Family’s bloodline back then.”

Zhou Xing was still confused, but now was not the time to ask. He could only keep quiet, while Liang Sheng nodded slightly.

“At that time, I said I would repay you afterwards, but Blood Prison Old Demon probably thought it was a joke and didn’t tell you.

But now I want to tell you that whoever has virtue under heaven will have the world, and I think you are the co-rulers of the world.”

“Why does Senior value the Zhou Family so much?”

“It’s simple. Which family can pass on their lineage like yours? The so-called millennia-old families are not as good as you. Moreover, the talent of attracting fortune and avoiding evil in your bloodline is blessed with great affinity.

The most important thing is that you can uphold your original intention. Otherwise, all the talents would be useless under greed. This original intention has also allowed the Zhou Family to prosper more and more with each generation, inheriting to the present.

In my opinion, this is the definition of virtuous people under heaven. If you become the co-rulers of the world, the world will truly be peaceful.”

Zhou Ping and his son couldn’t help but breathe more heavily upon hearing this, as if they were already stirred by Liang Sheng’s words. However, Liang Sheng knew that they were just pretending.

It wasn't that they weren't excited, but they seemed a bit exaggerated, which was not in line with their true nature. However, Liang Sheng was not willing to expose them at this moment.

After all, these are minor things. In front of him, putting on a show could make them feel safe, so why not? They probably had such skills ingrained in their bones.

Having bottom lines, recognizing trends, being low-profile without producing unnecessary greed, they were perfect candidates for his plan.

"Senior, we are honored to be valued by you, but our Zhou Family is just ordinary people. How can we have the ability to pursue the world?"

"You don't need to worry about that. I will take care of the details myself. All you have to do is seize the world.

I know the temperament of your Zhou Family. You will not put all your eggs in one basket. I will protect the bloodline you arranged in the outskirts of the capital and ensure that you won't have any worries while fighting for the world."

At these words, Zhou Ping and his son's breath paused. After that, they didn't refuse any longer. They believed that their every move was extremely hidden, but now there were no secrets in front of Liang Sheng.

This was both an exchange and a threat from Liang Sheng. Coupled with their ability of fortune-attracting bloodline, they could only agree.

Agreeing with him was a great fortune, while refusing him would bring disaster! What other choice did they have?

"Trust me, you won't regret it."

As soon as the words fell, Zhou Xing was instantly drawn to Liang Sheng's hand by a suction force. Immediately, a tremendous power entered his body.

Zhou Xing finally understood what had just happened to his father. In the next moment, he sat down on the ground and started cultivating Zhou Tian.

At this time, Liang Sheng withdrew his hand and looked at Zhou Ping, saying, "During this time, do as usual and wait for my notification. When the time comes, you will know that you will be the final choice for the co-rulers of the world."

After speaking, Liang Sheng took a light step and disappeared outside the study door. Zhou Ping had already reached the Innate Realm at this moment, and he didn't notice how Liang Sheng vanished.

Standing at the room door, Zhou Ping felt like he was dreaming as the cold wind blew.

Co-rulers of the world?

In a trance, even a cautious person like him couldn't help but be entranced by the thought. There must be a purpose for doing so. However, he couldn't figure it out since Liang Sheng was the one who casually made him enter the Innate Realm.

It wasn't until he was awakened by a surge of Qi that he turned his head and saw Zhou Xing standing up, his face full of disbelief once again.

Innate Master!

Chapter 97: Second Level of Qi Training

The 15th year of Great Ming's Zhaowu.

The three rebel kings of the South surprisingly elected a single ruler, granting him the honorific title of King Wen of Zhou, while the original three kings became the great generals under King Wen of Zhou. When this news broke out, it sent shockwaves throughout the world.

if the southern rebels had maintained their state of three mutually independent kings, the integration of the southern rebels would have taken some time, creating a chance for the Great Ming to restore its ruling norm.

However, now that the southern rebels have suddenly unified under the so-called King Wen of Zhou, the situation in the Great Ming is precarious.

In other words, at this moment, the political winds have completely changed.

This event happened too suddenly, no one knew what had actually transpired in the South, but after the unification, the three generals immediately each led an army, attacking the north simultaneously.

From then on, the Southern rebels gained momentum like a bamboo breaking through. After Emperor Zhaowu, Ye Chen, received the battle reports at the Great Ming Capital, it was the final straw, he was left with no alternatives.

He could only muster his troops, preparing for leading the troops in person. All the people in the world watched Yanhe River with trepidation.

It was there that the final showdown between the Great Ming Dynasty and the rebel army was likely to take place. It was at Yanhe where the Lifeless Sect had won their decisive battle against the Dayan Dynasty, establishing a solid foundation for the Great Ming Dynasty.

But who could have imagined at that time that only fifteen years later, history would repeat itself, causing turmoil in the world. Regardless, this battle was destined to be earth-shattering, it will decide the fate of the world.

The Capital.

The Imperial Palace.

At this moment, within the Grand Temple, Ye Chen and Ye Kai were sitting opposite each other, with food and wine set before them. Outsiders might find it unimaginable that at this critical juncture of the Great Ming Dynasty, the two of them could remain so composed, conversing casually.

“When I led the Lifeless Seer into the Capital back then, did you harbor any ill feelings towards me?”¹

Ye Chen suddenly asked this question. Caught off guard, Ye Kai paused, but then shook his head and laughed.

“At that time, I did have some resentment, but not against you. I was resentful of my father, the ex-emperor, for leaving me such a mess to deal with. However, I was also looking forward to seeing you make a fool of yourself. As the leader of a rebellious heretic sect who happens to bear the Ye Family bloodline, I thought you would surely be left in a state of confusion in the face of worldly affairs.

But in the end, it was I who got a taste of humble pie. You did very well, far better than I could ever have. I accepted my lot then and started managing the affairs of the White Lotus Sect, casting a shadow over the Ye Family.”

“It sounds like you really admire me. Ha-ha-ha...”

“Well, if you say so. I wonder if that mysterious elder will show up during your personal expedition?”

Upon mentioning this, Ye Kai’s expression darkened, as did Ye Chen’s. Without this mysterious elder, how could the country of Great Ming have fallen into such a state?

“Never mind, no matter what, we have to fight this battle. Otherwise, we would be like frogs in warm water who will eventually get cooked. We can’t escape this fate.

As per our agreement, don’t forget to take the Mountain River Tripod when you leave, and help to maintain the Ye Family Bloodline. I imagine it will be quite a burden on you.

Make sure you teach our descendants well. In a hundred years, they will be able to enter the Cultivation World with the help of what’s within the Mountain River Tripod.

But remind them not to think too much of it. Only when they have become strong enough can they come back and avenge our Ye Family.”

Ye Kai nodded upon hearing this, a bitter taste creeping up his mind, he never expected that he would become the guardian of the last bloodline of the Ye Family.

“Alright, it’s getting late. You should take the last bloodline of our Ye Family and leave the Capital as soon as possible. The further, the better.

If I win this battle, you all can come back. If I lose, everything will be up to you.”

Saying this, Ye Chen toasted with a drink of wine, finished it straight off, and then left the Grand Temple without looking back. It was time for him to gather his troops and prepare for the decisive battle.

Ye Kai sat in the Grand Temple watching the silhouette of Ye Chen leaving, then he took the Mountain River Tripod and quietly left the Imperial Palace.

When he reached the secret base on the outskirts of the Capital and saw the children sleeping inside, a loving look crossed Ye Kai’s face.

These were the future of the Ye Family!

The next day, in the early morning, Ye Kai was still waiting for the last man to assemble. After today, they would leave the Capital in batches and go into hiding.

But just as they were all ready and about to set off under the cover of night, a golden dragon suddenly fell from the sky. The whole mansion collapsed instantly, people inside didn’t even have a chance to react before they perished.

At that moment, an old man with white hair appeared in the mansion. After confirming the death of all members of the Ye Family and finding the Mountain River Tripod, he breathed a sigh of relief.

This man was none other than Liang Sheng, who had been lurking in the background watching the Ye Family. Now that the dark vein of the Ye family had been removed, it was a battle to the death between Zhou Ping and his son, and Ye Chen.

The three great rebel kings of the south respected Zhou Ping as King Wen of Zhou, which was naturally the maneuver of Liang Sheng. Faced with absolute power, the three great rebel kings recognized their defeat.

As the decisive battle between Zhou Ping and his son and the Great Ming Dynasty loomed, Liang Sheng didn't want to make a move at this time unless they encountered a situation that Zhou Ping and his son couldn't handle.

Furthermore, Zhou Ping and his son needed to go through a bit of hardship. They might not value that which came too easily. Although they were unlikely to harbour thoughts of rebellion, Liang Sheng still wanted them to suffer a bit.

After confirming the death of all Ye's family members who had gone into hiding under Ye Kai's leadership, Liang Sheng left with the Mountain River Tripod.

Next, the decisive battle for the dynasty would fully break out. Ye Chen, the Zhaowu Emperor of the Great Ming Dynasty, led the cream of the Imperial Army in the charge at the front, greatly boosting the morale of the soldiers below. However, Zhou Ping and his son were not pushovers..

Chapter 98: Second Level of Qi Training

Zhou Ping and his son were even more cautious than Liang Sheng had imagined. From the very beginning, they fought fiercely like a lion fighting a rabbit. Both father and son were Innate Grandmasters, and their appearance on the battlefield ignited cheers from the rebel army.

Seeing this, Ye Chen couldn't help but feel disheartened. He feared that they would be defeated today. However, Ye Family was a family of royalty, and even if he had to die, he would fight honorably until the end.

Ye Kai had already taken the best Ye Family disciples into hiding, so Ye Chen had no concerns at this moment. On the battlefield, Ye Chen faced the two Innate Grandmasters without the slightest fear, even going as far as to attack first.

Although Zhou Xing and his father practiced different Martial Arts Techniques, their strength was extraordinary as Innate Grandmasters. With every move they grew more powerful and fierce.

In a short while, the three of them clashed, kicking up dust and debris, each using their strongest techniques and not holding back in the slightest, for they would not underestimate their opponents.

Only the dead were the best enemies to have!

At the next moment, a loud noise erupted from the area where the three were fighting, causing the whole battlefield to go silent for a moment. However, the Southern Army's morale soared in the next moment, while the Great Ming soldiers fled in fear.

Meanwhile, Ye Chen had fallen to the ground, his eyes lifeless as he stared into the sky, unsure of what he was thinking during his last moments.

Zhou Ping and Zhou Xing resisted the urge to spit out blood that was almost escaping their throats from the injuries they sustained from Ye Chen's final blow. Their own injuries had shaken their foundations, but they couldn't show their weakness at this moment.

"Bring someone! Give him a proper burial after the battle!"

For some reason, Zhou Xing felt a sudden urge in his heart. Ye Chen had been their enemy, but he was also an emperor. An emperor should not be humiliated, especially as the Zhou Family would soon become the co-rulers of the world.

Zhou Ping looked at his son without saying a word. As an opponent, Ye Chen indeed deserved their respect.

At the next moment, Zhou Ping tried to compose his complicated emotions, looked towards the north, and waved his hand passionately, “Cross the river!” “Cross the river!”

“Cross the river!”

At this moment, the Capital was almost within sight!

In the Capital, all the noble families were stunned. They hadn’t expected the decisive battle between the two armies to end so quickly, especially given who Ye Chen was – they couldn’t have known him better.

They had thought that they would have to wait for some time to see the outcome, but in just three short days, the Southern rebel army had advanced towards the Capital.

Upon receiving this news, countless ambitious individuals were disheartened. After all, the world was not theirs. It was rumored that those with virtue would strike together, but unfortunately, it was not them...

And on the eve of the Southern Army’s entrance into the Capital, the Great Ming Luo Royal Mansion was suddenly breached. Eight hundred people of the Luo Mansion were captured alive, which set an example for other families...

The new king was destined to enter the Capital, and the members of the Ye Family now served as their perfect letter of recommendation.

For a short while, chaos erupted in the East City, with various noble families and nobles taking action. Fights even broke out amongst those trying to capture Ye family members...

No matter how chaotic it was outside, the ordinary people locked themselves in their homes, not daring to step out. When they heard that the war was coming to an end, they could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

It didn’t matter who occupied the throne, as long as there was no war.

A day later...

Zhou Ping led the Southern Army into the city. The Capital had already opened its gates, and there was no shortage of people celebrating with drums and gongs, as the streets were packed!

In the fifteenth year of the Great Ming's Zhaowu Emperor, the Great Ming fell, and the Great Zhou was established. A month later, Zhou Ping ascended the throne and became Emperor Taizu.

On the first day of Emperor Taizu's reign, he ordered the execution of the entire Ye family without mercy.

Afterward, he announced a general amnesty to the entire world, signifying peace under heaven. However, the Great Ming Mountain River Tripod was lost once again and couldn't be found. Taizu then ordered the casting of the King of Zhou Tripod to suppress the rivers and mountains, and enshrined it in the Grand Temple.

Taizu later issued a decree to reduce taxation and redistribute land to the common people, encouraging them to have more children and bring vitality to the world.

In the thirty years of Taizu's reign, the world was prosperous and thriving. It was known as the Taizu's Prosperous Era. However, Taizu died at nearly a hundred years of age due to the injuries he sustained from his early battle with Ye Chen. When he passed, the whole world mourned and hung white banners in his honor.

After his death, Zhou Xing succeeded the throne as Emperor Xuanzong, continuing to implement policies of recuperation and rejuvenation, while also strengthening military recruitment and training. His policies focused on ensuring the well-being of the people, bringing more peace to the world.

During Xuanzong's sixty-year reign, the world reached unprecedented levels of prosperity, surpassing even the peak of the Dayan Dynasty's power. Xuanzong was referred to as the Sage Emperor by the people at that time.

However, when Xuanzong had been in power for sixty years, he suddenly abdicated the throne to his son Zhou Kun, shocking the world.

This led people to recall the events of the Dayan Dynasty's previous centuries, as Emperor Taizu had decreed that no prince who did not reach the Innate realm could become emperor.

At that time, the Emperors of the Dayan Dynasty had all reached the Innate realm, but after hundreds of years of luxurious and extravagant living, their descendants were no longer willing to endure the hardships of Martial Arts training, and thus not every Dayan prince who ascended the throne was in the Innate realm.

Zhou Kun, the current crown prince, had reached the Innate realm at the age of seventy and was indeed qualified to inherit the throne. But why was Xuanzong so eager to pass on his position when he appeared to be in good health?

Nobody knew the reason behind it, but many years ago, when he and Zhou Ping fought Emperor Zhaowu, Ye Chen, both father and son had sustained injuries that damaged their foundations.

Zhou Ping had passed away at over a hundred years old, and Zhou Xing now had only a few years left. Abdicating in favor of Zhou Kun was the result of careful deliberation.

Later, Zhou Kun ascended the throne and was known as Emperor Wu. The title was intriguing, and his first imperial edict after taking the throne declared the following:

The Zhou Family Emperors should not rule beyond the age of 130 as a tribute to Emperor Taizu and Xuanzong!

Chapter 99: Second Level of Qi Training

The Imperial Palace Temple.

At this point, Zhou Kun was already clad in a dragon robe, his image as a Heavenly Son becoming increasingly apparent. However, today, Zhou Xing had him kneel in the temple, saying that he was to meet an elder from their family.

Soon, a white-haired old man appeared before them. If it wasn't Liang Sheng, then who could it be? Zhou Xing looked conflicted at this moment, but he soon regained his composure.

Kun, from now on, you will succeed as the Emperor of our Great Zhou, you should meet this elder from our family. If it were not for him, how could the world be ours, the Zhou family's?

Liang Sheng wasn't speaking at this moment. All he did was watch Zhou Kun. With the innate talent of the Zhou bloodline, Zhou Xing naturally knew what was most beneficial for the Zhou family.

After hearing Zhou Xing's words, Zhou Kun opened his mouth wide in disbelief. Just how old was this white-haired elder?

After all, it was him who had assisted the Crown Prince in seizing the throne. But immediately after, he became overexcited. With an ancestor such as this, the Zhou family's rule would be as stable as a mountain.

Zhou Kun was sensible enough to understand this, hence, the atmosphere further improved. Liang Sheng was also pleased with Zhou Kun's performance, his nearly hundred-year-long plan had finally started to bear fruit.

The Zhou family, as expected, was the right choice!

Under such joy, Liang Sheng presented Zhou Kun a jade bottle that contained the Barrier Breaking Pill that had been seized from Ye Chen.

Zhou Kun had taken the Barrier Breaking Pill before his breakthrough to the Innate. Seeing the elixir now, he was extremely excited. The family's ancestor truly was the cornerstone of the state. With this Barrier Breaking Pill, the Great Zhou could increase by another four innates!

Zhou Xing only sighed in his heart, seeing Zhou Kuns excited demeanor. He knew his son might have misunderstood the relationship between Liang Sheng and the Zhou family, but he didnt bother to explain.

After all, the Zhou family could only follow. The more they knew, the more they feared. Just how strong was the other party?

Why would the Zhou family seek roads to their destruction? Especially when the other party showed no interference in the Zhou familys affairs for ninety years, they just let him be.

On the seventh year of Emperor Wu, Xuanzong passed away, and everyone in the empire mourned!

Meanwhile, Liang Sheng was at a manor on the outskirts of the capital, watching children play in the courtyard. Anyone who passed by Liang Shengs small courtyard in the mansion would tread lightly.

After all, this was the family ancestor, and it would not do to disturb the old man.

Liang Sheng, although he still looked old and white-haired, had slightly changed his appearance. At this moment, he looked at his Attribute Panel

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 224

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-Grade)

Techniques: Upper Pure Immortal Scripture (Second Layer), Twenty

Life-Nurturing Techniques (Sixteenth Layer)

Realm: Qi Training Second Layer (95%)

Lifespan: 9234

[PS: The Golden Dragon Technique no longer affects the protagonist, and I won't pad out the word count with it anymore]bender

After ninety-seven years, Liang Sheng had progressed with the Life-Nurturing Techniques to the sixteenth layer. After breaking through the fifteenth and sixteenth layers, his lifespan surged by 5200 years. Once he made another breakthrough with the Life-Nurturing Techniques, his lifespan would exceed ten thousand.

Liang Sheng was also close to entering the third layer of Qi Training. This was still due to the talent of Innocent Foolishness having no bottleneck, otherwise it would be even more difficult.

The Grand Ancestor of Dayan entered the cultivation market with only twenty years of life remaining, and had reached the third layer of Qi Training. Although the spiritual energy in the cultivation market was denser than in the secular world, one could still see how slow Liang Sheng's training speed was.

However, Liang Sheng was not in a hurry. After all, the hundred-year period was approaching, and that was when his official plan was to begin.

The manor where he was staying was actually of the Zhou bloodline, but after ninety years, they didn't know they shared the same lineage with the Great Zhou Imperial Family.

This was also intentional on Liang Sheng's part. Now he was the ancestor of both the manor and the Great Zhou Imperial Family. The Imperial Family was responsible for supporting the luck of the Hua Tian Sects dynasty.

The Zhou family in the manor were his chess pieces to test the Hua Tian Sect. With the ability of the Zhou bloodline, they could be very useful to him.

The two did not interfere with each other; they didn't even know about the existence of the cultivation world. Only Liang Sheng held all the secrets.

The Zhou family enjoyed the worlds wealth, and he took advantage of them, making connections with the cultivation world to enhance his path of immortality. This was a win-win situation!

At this moment, Liang Sheng's eyes were deep. In another three years, the hundred-year period would be near. At that time, he would have to go to Mount Kunwu, strike the Nine Ding, and notify the Hua Tian Sect.

The thought of this made him somewhat excited. He had been planning for nearly a hundred years, success was now in sight!

Chapter 100: Path to Immortality

Outskirts of the Capital.

Zhou Village.

At this moment, the most mysterious backyard is filled with a mysterious force in motion but there's no one lingering there in Zhou Village.

This place is the forbidden area of the village. It's not that no one is curious to sneak into the backyard, but the outcome is always complete disappearance, with no one daring to come here afterward.

Right now, Liang Sheng's spiritual power is like a dragon nimbly running through the brush, with cinnabar drawn by the vermilion brush on the talisman paper. By the time the last stroke is completed, the talisman paper is filled with a flash of spirit light, indicating the completion of the technique.

Vajra Talisman!

Low-order talisman!

For ninety-seven years, aside from cultivation, Liang Sheng has put almost all his attention on the talisman curse techniques attached to the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture!

After the destruction of the Great Ming, Liang Sheng wholeheartedly devoted himself to studying talisman curse techniques. After all, these techniques are the aggressive and defensive means for cultivators how could he not care about them?

Fortunately, the materials required for low-order talismans can be found in the secular world. A paintbrush made from wolf bristles over ten years old, cinnabar for more than ten years, and talisman paper made from peach wood for more than ten years might be difficult for others to obtain, but for Liang Sheng, it was effortless.

As for the curse imprinting technique, its even simpler just combining specified curse seals to display certain attacking techniques using spiritual power. However, to master it, one naturally needs to put in a lot of hard work.

If a cultivator saw Liang Sheng complete the Vajra Talisman so easily, they would be impressed. Not just anyone can achieve this level of smoothness, with perfectly controlled spiritual power consumption.

However, Liang Sheng doesn't feel smug about it, as among the cultivation world, how many people can practice talisman curse techniques for their entire lives without worrying about their lifespan, like him?

At this moment, Liang Sheng opens a box filled with numerous Vajra talismans. He doesn't even look as he places the newly completed talisman inside before closing the box.

In addition to the Vajra talisman box, there are three more boxes containing Light Body talismans, Body Purification talismans, and Heart Clearing talismans, each with a similar amount.

The Vajra talisman can create a layer of armor that can withstand a single strike from the Qi Cultivation Third Level; the Light Body talisman can enable a martial artist to travel 800 miles a day, as long as they can endure; the Body Purification talisman can heal hidden injuries; and the Heart Clearing talisman, as the name suggests, can calm the mind and prevent demonic possession.

As for other low-order talismans, like Fireball and Water Ball ones, Liang Sheng has not made them because he is currently only at the Qi Cultivation Second Stage, and his power is insufficient to create attack-focused low-order spirit talismans.

Perhaps once he reaches the Qi Cultivation Third Level, he can consider these talismans.

However

A fireball suddenly appears in front of Liang Sheng, with a hint of white flame. He has experimented before, and this small fireball can instantly melt an innate expert.

This is the cultivators Fireball Technique, which Liang Sheng can still cast instantaneously. Then immediately, a wisp of water vapour appears, extinguishing the fireball in a puff of blue smoke.

Do not underestimate this seemingly ordinary water, as its the Water Spirit Imprinting technique bone-chillingly cold, capable of turning an innate expert into an ice sculpture upon contact.

Liang Sheng isnt overly excited about his instant casting of curse imprint techniques, as its simply a matter of being skilled through practice.

Even in the cultivation world, there may not be many people extravagant enough to spend ninety-seven years practicing these techniques, making talismans and imprinting curses like him.

If only he had the alchemy technique, alas, the Upper Pure Immortal Scripture left by the Grand Ancestor of Dayan did not include it, even though he knew that refining pills could aid cultivation.

It doesnt matter, the hundred years are almost up, and by that time, he can verify if the words of the Hua Tian Sect disciple a hundred years ago were entirely true though the chances are slim that they were false.

Liang Sheng isnt flustered by his eagerness, as time is on his side. Even if the Hua Tian Sect tricked Ye Chen, the fortune of the dynasty isnt proportionate to how many things can be exchanged; he can still

hide for a thousand years, cultivating until he reaches the Qi Cultivation Ninth Layer before testing the market.

Of course, Liang Sheng knew the probability of the Hua Tian Sect disciple lying was almost zero. Their persistent temptation of the Ye family to exchange secular world imperial fortune, without imposing any coercive measures, shows the attitude of the cultivation world sects towards the mundane realm.

Otherwise, with the means of cultivators, they wouldn't have been so covert; this could also show that they were indeed willing to pay a price to exchange for the luck of a secular world imperial dynasty.

Just a little longer, its only three more years

In the blink of an eye, its been ten years since Emperor Wu ascended the throne!

At this moment, its winter, and the whole Great Zhou is immersed in the festive atmosphere of the New Year. Since Emperor Wus enthronement, the country has been thriving and prosperous, with the people living in peace and abundance, naturally making the New Years celebrations lively.

However, Liang Sheng doesn't have the mood to celebrate the New Year right now, as he has finally reached the day to go to Mount Kunwu.

In these three years, he has finally broken through to the Qi Cultivation Third Stage. Taking a hundred years to achieve the third stage would make cultivators shake their heads and sigh, lamenting their insufficient fortune.bender

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 221

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top grade)

Techniques: Upper Pure Immortal Scripture (Third Layer), Twenty Life-Nurturing Techniques (Sixteenth Layer)

Stage: Qi cultivation third stage (1%)

Lifespan: 9231

That night, Liang Sheng left Zhou village, but he also had Zhou Yun and Zhou Hua, the two brothers who wanted to probe the cultivation world and Hua Tian Sect, make preparations.

Over the past hundred years, the children of Zhou village have been indoctrinated from birth by Liang Sheng's teachings to be loyal to the Zhou family and the ancestor. Their loyalty has seeped deep into their bones.

Even if Liang Sheng ordered them to die immediately, they would obey without hesitation. Zhou Yun and Zhou Hua are the most loyal and devoted disciples of the Zhou family over these hundred years. Zhou Yun's Qi Sea has a defect, making it impossible for him to set foot in the cultivation world, which makes him the perfect pawn..