

I. Family 1001

Chapter 1001: Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, Challenging the Azure Phoenix Immortal!_3 “No, we must find a way to take back White Tiger Mountain!” the Patriarch of Jin Family said with a grave expression, calculating in his heart.

White Tiger Mountain was adjacent to Golden Dragon Ridge.

If this Lu Qingshan became a Nascent Soul Immortal in the future.

Not to mention a Nascent Soul Immortal, even as a False Core Immortal, his Jin Family would be restless.

Immediately, the Patriarch of the Jin Family reported the news, hoping that the family would continue to elevate the significance of Bi Lake Mountain!

And also find a way to take back White Tiger Mountain.

In his view, White Tiger Mountain could be in the hands of other families, but it absolutely couldn't be in the hands of the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family!

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Luoyun Mountain Range.

“Is the Secret Realm about to end?” Lu Changsheng said with a smile on his face upon hearing Xiao Xiyue's words.

“Yes, based on the current progress, if nothing unexpected happens, the Secret Realm will end in as short as half a year, or as long as two or three years,” Xiao Xiyue replied, holding her daughter in her arms, her cold and noble visage filled with a gentle hue as she spoke softly.

“Xi Yue, once the Secret Realm is over, there should be quite a few rewards from Qingyun Sect, right?” Lu Changsheng asked.

He remembered that Xiao Xiyue had been in this Secret Realm for almost ten years.

“I and my fellow sister have both made no small gains in the Secret Realm; once it ends, the sect will give rewards based on the situation,” Xiao Xiyue said as such.

“Mother, what does it look like inside the Secret Realm?” Lu Wangshu asked, frowning her delicate nose with curiosity upon thinking of her mother being in the Secret Realm for so long.

“If the sect decides to open the Secret Realm to the outside after it ends, Mother will take you to see it,” Xiao Xiyue said, affectionately stroking her daughter’s hair.

“The opening of the Secret Realm, could it be similar to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm?” Lu Changsheng raised his brow and inquired.

“Different from the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, I cannot disclose the specifics for now,” Xiao Xiyue replied. “However, if this Secret Realm opens, Changsheng and Wangshu, if you can enter, there will be benefits.”

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng did not ask further.

He knew that such matters would definitely not be disclosed by Qingyun Sect.

The fact that Xiao Xiyue was even able to say this much was already the limit.

Then the family of three spent time sightseeing in the surrounding area.

Because Xiao Xiyue was preoccupied with affairs and couldn’t stay away for too long.

After half a month of sightseeing, they had to return to the Secret Realm.

Facing this situation, Lu Changsheng naturally did not make it difficult for her.

After parting ways, he continued to take his daughter sightseeing in other places, even reaching the territory of the Luoxia Sect.

However, being part of the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, there was not much difference between the territories of Luoxia Sect and Qingyun Sect.

During their travels, Lu Changsheng heard some startling news.

A Nascent Soul Immortal named ‘White Peak’ had gone to Azure Phoenix Immortal City to issue a challenge, confronting the Azure Phoenix Immortal!

Lu Changsheng had not heard of this White Peak Immortal before.

Only after making inquiries did he learn that White Peak Immortal had been an independent cultivator in Jiang Country with a rather high reputation a hundred years ago.

Later, for some unknown reason, he left the Cultivation World of Jiang Country.

“Why would this White Peak Immortal dare challenge Azure Phoenix Immortal? Is it because of the old rumors that Azure Phoenix Immortal was severely injured?” Lu Changsheng was puzzled.

It was known that as Jiang Kingdom’s Number One Independent Cultivator, the combat power of Azure Phoenix Immortal was unquestionable!

Why would White Peak Immortal dare to challenge Azure Phoenix Immortal in Azure Phoenix Immortal City!

But after making inquiries, all Lu Changsheng found out was that White Peak Immortal had enmity with Azure Phoenix Immortal.

Leaving the Cultivation World of Jiang Country back then had something to do with Azure Phoenix Immortal.

Specific details about the grudge, the level of combat power, and why he challenged Azure Phoenix Immortal were not available.

“Alas, the news in such small places is still not well-informed. If I were in Jiuxiao Immortal City, I could easily buy information from ‘Heaven Knowledge Tower,’” Lu Changsheng shook his head, no longer wasting time on gathering news.

He planned to have Lu Miaoyun or Zhao Qingqing look into this matter for him after he returned home.

Soon, after a good amount of sightseeing, he took Lu Wangshu back to Bi Lake Mountain.

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Four months later.

Lu Changsheng and his daughter returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

The father and daughter had been out sightseeing for nearly half a year.

However, during this trip, Lu Changsheng deeply realized that his dilapidated Spirit Boat was not up to speed.

He was quite envious of the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family’s Nine-Headed Wind-Thunder Steed-driven carriage.

Not only was it impressive, but its speed was also several times that of his Spirit Boat!

Thinking about when the system would finally get its act together and give him some Magical Treasures for his Spirit Boat.

Going out on my own like this, I could save quite a bit of time on the journey.

Upon returning to Bi Yun Peak, Lu Changsheng instructed Lu Wangshu to diligently cultivate in the coming days, then asked Lu Miaoyun if anything had happened at home during this time.

Lu Miaoyun indicated that nothing of note had occurred at home.

However, not long ago, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator had expressed a desire to establish a family force and was interested in purchasing White Tiger Mountain, inquiring if the Lu Family was willing to sell.

“Purchasing White Tiger Mountain?”

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow upon hearing this.

If one were to establish a family force, White Tiger Mountain was hardly a desirable location.

It wasn't that the spirit land was inadequate, but being adjacent to Golden Dragon Ridge, any family wishing to develop peacefully would have no choice but to kowtow to Golden Dragon Ridge.

“No need to concern ourselves with such matters; our family is gaining more and more Foundation Establishment members.”

“Once Ping'an makes his Foundation Establishment breakthrough, I shall have Yun'er make arrangements to relocate our family workshop to White Tiger Mountain.”

Lu Changsheng said so.

“Yes, I've discussed this matter with Yun'er.”

Lu Miaoyun was aware of this plan and merely mentioned this incident to Lu Changsheng,

indicating that the Foundation Establishment Cultivator might have been sent by the Jin Family,

as spirit land prices are incredibly expensive.

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator previously belonged to a minor Qi Refinement family; how could he possibly afford to purchase White Tiger Mountain?

“It’s not outside the realm of possibility, after all, the Jin Family would definitely not be pleased to see White Tiger Mountain remain in our hands.”

Lu Changsheng said with a chuckle.

He was aware of the Jin Family’s ill intentions towards his own.

He also knew that the Jin Family was waiting for the right moment, gathering strength.

Once they had amassed sufficient power, they might take action against his family.

But he, too, was waiting; when the time was nearly right, he would make Golden Dragon Ridge bear the name Lu.

After all, given his family’s circumstances, if they did not seize more, his children would have to travel far away to establish branch families in the future.

“By the way, Yun’er, are you aware of what’s happened in Azure Phoenix Immortal City?”

Lu Changsheng inquired.

“Is Husband referring to the challenge issued by White Peak Immortal against Azure Phoenix Immortal?”

Lu Miaoyun responded.

Previously, Lu Changsheng had instructed her to keep an eye on this news.

Therefore, she had been consistently attentive to various information within the cultivation world.

Bi Lake Mountain had Zhao Qingqing and Red Leaf Valley Market as two sources of information and maintained good relations with many families, making their news network quite responsive.

“Exactly, has there been a result to the matter?”

Lu Changsheng asked.

“Yes, not long ago, Qingqing sent a letter mentioning the affair, stating that Azure Phoenix Immortal accepted the challenge, defeating White Peak Immortal in three moves.”

Lu Miaoyun produced a jade slip and spoke.

“Three moves?”

Lu Changsheng was taken aback.

He had originally thought very highly of White Peak Immortal when he heard about the challenge to Azure Phoenix Immortal.

To lose in three moves?

Where did this confidence come from to challenge someone at their doorstep!

“According to Qingqing, the fight was a form of probing, with some power trying to gauge the true strength of Azure Phoenix Immortal and whether he was seriously injured.”

Lu Miaoyun’s voice was soft as she explained.

“Probing?”

Lu Changsheng’s brow furrowed, deep in thought.

The force daring to probe Azure Phoenix Immortal must be no small entity.

“Yes, but Qingqing doesn’t know the specifics.”

“We’ve sent someone to Azure Phoenix Immortal City to understand the situation better, but there has been no news yet.”

Lu Miaoyun continued.

Now that Bi Lake Mountain was considered a power in its own right, it always stayed informed about major events in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

“Okay.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, his mind drifting to the recent incident with the Beast Taming Xu Family.

It felt as though the cultivation world was outwardly calm but teeming with undercurrents.

Even top-tier forces like the Beast Taming Xu Family and Azure Phoenix Immortal City constantly faced troubles.

“Unless one is truly invincible, how could there be no troubles?”

Lu Changsheng shook his head, sighing.

Even the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm’s hegemon, Heavenly Sword Sect, had to face invasions from other cultivation realms.

The Azure Phoenix Immortal City, dominated by Azure Phoenix Immortal, was a target many coveted.

Moreover, considering the recent Beast Taming Xu Family incident, the Xu Family suspected that the Four Great Immortal Sects were targeting them.

Perhaps, the Four Great Immortal Sects also had some actions to suppress Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

“Cultivate, cultivate!”

Lu Changsheng decided not to worry about these matters.

After spending some time tenderly with his wife, Lu Miaoyun, he went to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven and continued to cultivate his Yin Yang Creation Scripture.

Chapter 1002: Minor Qing Spiritual Body, Starlight Plate! Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Inside Changsheng Hall.

In the simple and elegant cave mansion, filled with a subtle and refined fragrance.

Ling Zixiao lay on the bed, practicing the Sun Moon Samsara Technique with Lu Changsheng.

Her body was graceful and full, and except for a pair of gossamer-white stockings on her feet, she was naked, irresistibly enticing.

As the Sun Moon Samsara Technique circulated, the cave mansion seemed to have a sun and moon circling, casting a gentle glow upon their skins, reflecting off each other, making the scene stunningly beautiful, holy and pure.

Time passed bit by bit, and as the cultivation technique operated and their positions changed, Ling Zixiao found herself unwittingly by the legs of Lu Miaoge.

This fairy, whose clear beauty was like that of water, now lay limp and still as water, glancing shyly at Ling Zixiao who was cultivating with Lu Changsheng.

Were it not for the fact that Lu Changsheng had switched to practicing the Yin Yang Creation Classic, requiring the two of them to help nurture the Yin Yang Energies, she would rarely accompany Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao in dual cultivation.

It wasn't for any other reason.

Alone with Ling Zixiao, she felt somewhat inhibited and uncomfortable.

Or to put it another way, except for her sister Lu Miaohuan, she felt uncomfortable and shy with all her other sisters at home.

However, with more than two years of cultivation, she gradually became more comfortable with Ling Zixiao.

At this moment, Lu Miaoge's dewy, dreamy eyes caused a stir in Ling Zixiao's heart as she circulated the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

She bowed her head, watching the pair of snow-white, delicate feet encased in thin stockings before her.

Her pearly, round feet lay lazily, the arches of her feet the epitome of elegance and softness. Her toes, slender and shapely, were vaguely visible through the gossamer stockings, full of temptation.

Possessed by some devilish impulse, she opened her red lips and, through the stockings, took her toes into her mouth.

“Um~”

The feet were Lu Miaoge's sensitive spot, and she let out a soft cry, attempting to retract them.

But she was already weak all over from practicing the Tai Yi Life Water Technique with Lu Changsheng not long ago.

Now, with Ling Zixiao teasing her toes, she could not muster the energy.

Moreover, she was worried about affecting Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao's cultivation and did not dare to struggle too hard. She could only bury her head in the sand, pretending not to know.

In this situation, Ling Zixiao took liberties further, reaching out to hold Lu Miaoge's other white-stockinged slender foot.

Her long fingers, like fine onions, caressed the soles and tops of her feet, relishing the smooth and delicate sensation, turning the ethereal fairy shy and bashful, prompting a groan as she tried to draw back her little foot with a bit more force.

But Ling Zixiao did not let go.

The stockings made of Spiritual Silkworm Thread felt marvelous in both touch and taste.

Lu Miaoge's fragrance, like that of a snow lotus from the heavenly mountains, was also refreshing to the spirit, tempting Ling Zixiao to taste gently, rendering Lu Miaoge's body taut and powerless.

"So everyone tastes different, huh..."

At this moment, Ling Zixiao's consciousness was hazy, submerged in the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

She felt that Lu Miaoge's taste was different from Bai Ling's, uniquely delightful, no wonder Lu Changsheng enjoyed playing with and savoring it so much.

Lu Changsheng, at this time, was unaware of what Ling Zixiao was thinking and didn't care.

All he felt was that the scene before him accelerated the operation of his cultivation technique, the sun and the moon above his head spinning violently, humming loudly as if about to merge into one.

"Boom!"

After a long time, the sun and moon merged, Yin and Yang converged.

Afterward!

Lu Changsheng lay quietly cuddling his two dear wives, thoroughly satisfied.

With such wives, what more could a man ask?

Having such wives to assist in the transformation of the “Yin Yang Creation Classic,” even if it meant forming Golden Core or forming a baby, with every child exceptionally talented, possessing Spiritual Bodies and Taoist Bodies, he would be willing.

It was a pity Xiao Xiyue was in the Luoyun Mountain Range; otherwise, with her lunar aura to aid him, he felt the effects would be even better.

...

Lingcui Cliff.

“It seems this demon tree seed is ultimately lacking; unless I continuously nurture it with Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew, there might be hope for it to advance to a Third Rank Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the purple tree before him and shook his head.

Previously, he used two drops of Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew on the Auspicious Tree to help Qu Zhenzhen break through to Foundation Establishment.

Now, gathering new Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew, he thought of his son Lu Ping’an, and Lu Quanzhen who had brought back seeds from the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

However, from experimentation, he could see that this purple tree was not a seed of a Third Rank Spirit Plant.

Unless he continuously nurtured it with Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew, there might be a chance for the purple tree to grow continuously and advance to a Third Rank tree.

But even with the Myriad Spirits Bottle, he couldn’t afford to waste it like that.

“My husband, although this tree is not a Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant, and cannot be refined into a Life-bound Spiritual Root, I see that this tree has the effect of ‘turning Turbid Energy into Spiritual Energy’.”

“If planted on Lingcui Cliff, it could greatly benefit the Spirit Veins and Spiritual Energy.”

Next to him stood Lu Miaoyun, dressed in a light blue gown, fresh and pure in appearance, speaking about the purple tree.

She practiced the Heavenly Longevity Technique, and as a Second Rank Spiritual Plant Master, she roughly observed the characteristics and effects of this purple tree.

It could absorb the Turbid Energy of the earth veins and exude strands of Spiritual Energy.

Perhaps one or two trees would not have much effect, but if dozens could be planted, it would significantly influence the Spiritual Energy of Lingcui Cliff.

“Turning Turbid Energy into Spiritual Energy?”

Lu Changsheng’s brows raised.

He had noticed that the purple tree could diffuse strands of Spiritual Energy, similar to the ornamental Spiritual Plant that Zhao Qingqing had brought before.

But he hadn’t realized it had this effect.

He immediately used the Origin Spirit Pupillary Art to observe the effect on the earth veins before him.

Indeed, as Lu Miaoyun had said, the purple tree absorbed the Turbid Energy beneath the earth veins as nourishment, then turned it into Spiritual Energy.

“Interesting, but it would be difficult to influence the earth veins and upgrade the Spirit Veins with just a few trees; too difficult.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

He had only four seeds in his hands.

Even if all were planted, they would not have much impact on the Spirit Veins.

“It’s too bad the Purple Shadow Secret Realm only opens every thirty years, and only Energy Refining Cultivators may enter. Otherwise, we could see the tree demons Ping’an and Quanzhen talked about, and there might be gains to be had.”

Chapter 1003: Minor Qing Spiritual Body, Starlight Plate!_2 Lu Changsheng murmured to himself.

He planned to wait until the Purple Shadow Secret Realm opened again, to carefully strategize how to explore this mysterious realm.

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Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, more than a year had passed.

In this past year, Lu Changsheng had only added two children to his family, Li Xingruo and Li Xingyu, both sisters, had successfully conceived his children.

The child in Zhao Qingqing’s womb was also born.

It was a boy.

But this child’s talent was very ordinary, possessing only a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root.

Faced with this situation, Lu Changsheng sighed slightly.

But he also understood that with both parents being Foundation Establishment Cultivators and possessing a Spiritual Body, the likelihood of their child’s talent, having a Spiritual Body, was only relatively higher compared to other children.

It didn’t mean that the child would definitely have exceptional talent.

Moreover, speaking of which, a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root was already quite decent.

It was just that to the current Lu Changsheng, only children with Top-Grade Spiritual Roots could slightly move his heart.

“I wonder when I can get another Soul Fusion Resurrection Elixir.”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat nostalgic for the effect of the Soul Fusion Resurrection Elixir at this moment.

When Ling Zixiao gave birth to Lu Lingxiao and Lu Linghe, although luck played a large part,

It also made Lu Changsheng realize the effects of the Soul Fusion Resurrection Elixir.

Thinking that if he could get more of these Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials for preparation, he and his wife Lu Miaoge would have another child.

“Husband, Xingruo is about to give birth.”

At this time, Lu Miaoyun came to report a piece of news to Lu Changsheng that Li Xingruo’s child was about to be born.

“Good.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately went with Lu Miaoyun to visit.

As soon as they arrived outside the delivery room, a system prompt suddenly echoed in Lu Changsheng’s mind, accompanied by a mysterious tremor.

[Congratulations Host on siring six Spiritual Body offspring, you have earned one lottery chance!]

“Hmm? Spiritual Body?”

Lu Changsheng was startled upon hearing this, followed by a burst of joy in his heart.

He had not expected Li Xingruo's child to actually possess a Spiritual Body.

“However, this child's Spiritual Body... seems a bit ordinary.”

Lu Changsheng sensed the vibrations from the Spiritual Body, frowning slightly.

But he didn't think too much of it and quickly joined Lu Miaoyun in the delivery room to visit Li Xingruo and the newborn child.

The child was a girl.

Her appearance was exquisite, like a porcelain doll.

Then, Lu Changsheng named the child Lu Qingli.

After seeing the child, Lu Changsheng told Li Xingruo to rest well, and also told Li Xingyu to rest well.

Because Li Xingyu was only two months behind Li Xingruo in her pregnancy, now also bearing a large belly.

“System.”

Lu Changsheng went to the Lu Family courtyard, thinking silently.

The system panel appeared.

[Name: Lu Changsheng]

[Status: Lord of Bi Lake Mountain]

[Cultivation Level: Eighth Layer of Foundation Building]

[Life Span: 59/288]

[Spiritual Root: First-Grade Spiritual Root]

[Constitution: Minor Qing Spiritual Body (Low-grade Spirit Body), Gengjin Body Constitution (Medium-grade Spirit Body), Blood Talisman Spiritual Body (Superior Spirit Body), Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body (Top Level Spiritual Body), Dragon Roar Physique (Top Level Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Technique: Yin Yang Creation Scripture (Beginner), Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art (Eighth Level), Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture (Second Level), Immortal Beauty Technique, Taiyi Shengshui Jue (Second Level)]

[Spell: Sword Shadow Dividing Light Technique, Seven Luminaries Sword Qi, Soul Scattering Needle...]

[Items: Lu Family Genealogy, Myriad Spirits Bottle, Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, Evilex Banisher Elixir, Soul Fusion Resurrection Elixir, Endless Guileful Head, Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates, Life-Substituting Talisman, Coagulation Crystal Elixir...]

[Magical Treasures: Fate-Defying Robe, Seven Luminaries Heart Lamp, Oceanic Bead]

[Skills: Alchemy (Second Rank), Talisman Making (Third Rank), Puppet (Second Rank), Spirit Slaughterer (Second Rank), Wine Brewing (Second Rank), Dragon Seeking (Second Rank), Music Mastery (Third Rank)]

[Spiritual Pets: Mount Sumeru Tree King, Nine Netherhound, Peach Blossom Gu]

[Bloodline Effect: Offspring Spiritual Root Rate +30%, Progeny Probability +30%, Spiritual Body Inheritance Rate +1%]

[Family Members: 605]

“Minor Qing Spiritual Body.”

Lu Changsheng noted that he had acquired a new Minor Qing Spiritual Body among his constitution.

He was familiar with this type of Spiritual Body.

Naturally close to Spiritual Energy.

For instance, with a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root and possessing the Minor Qing Spiritual Body, the cultivation speed could rival that of a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

And during the process of breakthroughs in cultivation, it could purge the impurities within the body.

“No wonder I don’t feel any difference with this Spiritual Body.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself quietly.

Ever since acquiring the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, he had felt his entire body was transparent and all channels clear, the effects being similar to the Minor Qing Spiritual Body.

And now, not only did he possess the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, but also the Dragon Roar Physique and Foundation Establishment Cultivation.

This Minor Qing Spiritual Body’s effect naturally felt almost non-existent to him.

“But at the end of the day, it is still a Spiritual Body.”

Lu Changsheng wasn’t so disappointed to disdain the Spiritual Body.

He checked his daughter through the family interface.

[Name: Lu Qingli]

[Life Span: 1/81]

[Talent: Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, Minor Qing Spiritual Body (Low Grade Spirit Body)]

[Cultivation Level: None]

[Talent: Music Mastery (23%)]

“With a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root and a Minor Qing Spiritual Body, her cultivation speed should be at the level of a High-Quality Spiritual Root.”

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, feeling that this level of talent was already quite good.

As long as she was willing to put in the effort, achieving Foundation Establishment wouldn't be an issue.

The Talent, however, left much to be desired.

Having a Talent in Music Mastery was one thing, but only 23% was quite pitiful.

It must be noted that both he and the child's mother, Li Xingruo, had considerable talent in Alchemy.

Not only did this child have no talent in Alchemy, but her Music Mastery was also lacking.

“Tsk tsk tsk, one can only say heredity is just too unreliable.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head and didn't pay much attention to this matter.

After all, Talent is talent, and interest is interest.

In earlier years, he had planned the growth directions for many of his children.

But only a part of his children had followed his suggestions and were willing to delve into their talents and potential.

Most of his children, other than cultivating, still spent their free time on personal interests and hobbies.

Chapter 1004: Minor Qing Spiritual Body, Starlight Plate!_3 For instance, the top rebellious seed, Lu Wangshu, is known for having a wide range of interests and hobbies.

Thinking of this daughter, Lu Changsheng suddenly realized it had been some time since he last paid attention to her cultivation progress, and decided to check on her.

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng arrived at Lu Wangshu’s courtyard and saw that his daughter was actually leaning over her desk, earnestly writing something, a look of surprise on his face.

When he approached and saw what his daughter was writing, he was stunned.

“Miss Qin, today while I was practicing my boxing, a strange coconut suddenly hit my head. What kind of strange coconut could it be, the nights when I think of you.”

Lu Changsheng, looking at the contents his daughter had written, was completely dumbfounded, with a look of sheer bewilderment.

What the hell is this?

Is this something a person could write?

He felt goosebumps all over his body.

“Lu Wangshu, what the hell is this that you’re writing?”

Lu Changsheng immediately asked with a frown.

“Dad, didn’t you say to help my brother send a letter to the Heavenly Sword Sect? I wrote a letter before, but my sister-in-law didn’t respond. I think it’s time to stop being so subtle and to be more direct.”

“Moreover, given my brother’s emotional intelligence, it’s likely he can’t say anything too flowery, so it’s better to be straightforward.”

Lu Wangshu’s pink lips pursed as she picked up the brush with a listless look.

Although she was at the prime age of beauty and youth, she had no understanding of romance and love.

Not to mention she had to imitate the tone of her brother’s dull personality in writing this letter, which was no small feat.

“You even know your brother can’t say things like that.”

Lu Changsheng tapped on his daughter’s head with annoyance.

He then pondered for a moment and said, “Go and chat with your brother, ask him about his past travels.”

“Just ask him if he encountered anything interesting or fun on his journey.”

“He has adopted a Ghost Slave named An, right? You could easily write about it in the letter, expressing how pitiful and well-behaved this little An is, and suggest that she could meet him...”

“Also, when you finish writing the letter, you might want to put a few petals or leaves in each one, indicating that these are seen while traveling, expressing certain meanings, longing...”

“When writing a letter, think more carefully and learn more about this Miss Qin’s personality and the matters between them from your brother.”

Lu Changsheng spoke with earnest, instructing his daughter.

“Dad, is this how you deceived mom back in the day?”

Lu Wangshu was stunned and said.

Lu Changsheng: “???”

“Have some respect, your mother and I were a match of talent and beauty, mutually in love.”

Lu Changsheng tapped his daughter’s forehead and said, “You can ask your brother later, he might be unwilling, but he’ll still tell you if you ask.”

When it came to understanding his son’s personality, he knew him like the back of his hand.

“Dad, why don’t you go and talk to my brother yourself?”

Lu Wangshu pouted.

“Just do as I say, why so many questions?”

Lu Changsheng said so.

Although this father was very casual on normal days and didn’t carry much authority in front of his children,

In his opinion, this matter seriously undermined his image of being wise and majestic, so it was still up to his daughter to handle it.

“Alright, Dad, stop knocking on my head all the time!”

Lu Wangshu protested.

...

“System, draw a lottery!”

After urging his daughter, Lu Changsheng came to the top of Bi Yun Peak, gazing at the vast Bi Shui Lake, he took a deep breath and silently thought to himself.

A pale red roulette wheel appeared, starting to spin with golden light.

After a few breaths, the golden light settled on the ‘Magical Treasures’ category.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining a Magical Treasure: Starlight Plate!]

[The prize has been delivered to the System Space, the host may check at any time]

A compass, glittering with starlight, emerged from the roulette wheel, accompanied by a system notification sound.

“Magical Treasure, Starlight Plate?”

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow at this reward.

Unable to deduce the effect of the Magic Artifact from its name,

He focused his mental spirit, looking towards the System Space.

[Magic Artifact: Starlight Plate]

[Grade: Lower Grade Magical Treasure]

[Description: Forged from Nine Heavens Star Sand and Thousand-Year Fine Iron, it can transform into stars and enter the Nine Heavens Gang Wind for speed enhancement, serving as a top-notch

travel Magic Artifact. It can also harness starlight to shroud oneself for evasion from pursuit, and can use the starlight to illuminate and break through barriers]

“Hmm? Is this a flying Magic Artifact?”

Lu Changsheng examined the introduction of the Starlight Plate, his eyebrows lightly raised, his face showing pleasure.

He had been thinking of drawing a travel Magic Artifact.

This would make his future outings much more efficient and convenient.

Unexpectedly, he had drawn one so quickly.

Although it was just a Lower Grade Magical Treasure, it was more practical given his current cultivation level.

Like the Fate-Defying Robe he had received before, which was a Superior Quality Treasure,

But in his hands, it only had basic effects, and he couldn't fully exhibit the powers of the robe.

“Retrieve!”

Lu Changsheng immediately extracted the Starlight Plate from the system to see its specific effects.

“Buzz!”

Instantly, a compass the size of a palm brimming with stars, akin to a miniature star chart, appeared in front of Lu Changsheng.

The compass was brilliant with starlight, exuding an ancient and mysterious aura.

Just like the system explanation, this Starlight Plate was indeed a travel Magic Artifact.

In addition to flying, it also had defensive, concealing, and barrier-breaking abilities.

It could consume mana to form a sky full of stars to envelop oneself and be used for defense, concealment, and barrier breaking.

However, these three effects could be considered average in power and could not fully be relied upon as a defensive Magic Artifact.

At most, they could be used to resist the Nine Heavens Gang Wind or sudden attacks while traveling.

If used at night, this Starlight Plate could also draw upon the stars in the sky, reducing consumption and increasing speed.

“Not bad, with this Starlight Plate, my current needs for a travel Magic Artifact are met.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Starlight Plate in front of him, a faint smile on his face.

Then, he entered Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven and went to his Cave Mansion to begin refining the Magic Artifact.

With a Magic Artifact like this Lower Grade Magical Treasure, he could slowly nurture it within his body with mana, enhancing its power and further aligning it with himself.

Chapter 1005: Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus! Suppressing Core Formation! Luoyun Mountain Range.

The entire mountain range stretched out like an Azure Dragon coiled up, majestic and continuous, with rising and falling peaks, vast and magnificent.

At this moment, within the mountain range, light and shadow flickered, and roars resounded, numerous Demon Beasts shrieked and howled, trees shuddered, and leaves rustled.

“Boom!”

A piece of the mountainside collapsed, a hurricane swept across in all directions, and sand and dust flew about.

“Ga ga ga—”

Countless black mist crows surged from the collapsed mountainside into the sky, forming a dark river that blotted out the sun, accompanied by the piercing caws.

“Black Crow Old Demon, hand over the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus, or you won’t be able to escape!”

Sword Qi tore through the void, like a celestial river pouring down from the heavens, slashing through the black mist and severing the dark river.

A stunningly beautiful woman, about twenty-five or twenty-six, with a delicate and three-dimensional face and a frosty, heroic gaze, appeared, clad in a white tight-fitting garment, brandishing a deep blue Magical Sword in her hand.

Her Magical Sword glimmered with dazzling brilliance, Sword Qi pouring down like a silver river from the nine heavens, like tides, like rain, containing peerless killing intent, sealing heaven and earth.

“You little girl, you think you can stop this True Immortal?”

A sharp and grating, irritatingly layered, old voice emanated from within the black mist crows.

In the midst of the caws, countless mist crows swirled together, coalescing into a gigantic black crow several zhang in size.

“Ga!!!”

The sharp beak of the black giant crow shone deadly, its wings outstretched, exuding an ominous aura of death, as it fiercely pierced through the void, charging toward Chu Qingyi.

“Chi!!!”

The mist crow broke through the Sword Qi, filling the void with incessant shrill screeches.

“Boom boom boom!!!”

Following that, the sword light collided with the black giant crow, and a series of dull sounds echoed between heaven and earth.

A towering peak collapsed under the onslaught of the two, turning into ruins. The terrifying aftermath of their Mana rippled in layers, raging wildly like a dam breach, wrecking everything in its path with relentless destruction.

Large feathers fluttered down, and numerous fist-sized black crows tumbled from midair, transforming into mist and dissipating.

But the remaining mist crows swept through like a tornado, engulfing the surrounding area.

Where the black mist crows swept through, countless trees withered, birds and beasts' flesh shriveled, leaving only skeletons, resembling a land of silent death.

“Sword Light Universe!”

Chu Qingyi's expression was cold and aloof. The Magical Sword in her hand shimmered, radiantly dazzling, gleaming brilliantly, countless blue Sword Qi skyrocketed, flooding the sky dome, spawning myriad forms, and charging towards the black mist crows rolling forth.

She had devoted so much Mental Spirit and effort to this Secret Realm. Now, before the treasured lotus had matured, it was plucked and taken away, igniting her murderous intent.

“Chi chi chi—”

The sword light was unmatched in sharpness, piercing through the sky dome, slicing through the clouds. Wherever it passed, a cacophony of crows shrieked, and gruesome black mists blew up before being shredded by the Sword Qi.

“Damn it!”

The face of Black Crow True Immortal turned sour; he had not expected that someone who had achieved the Core Formation breakthrough just a few years ago could possess such terrifying strength.

However, his reluctance to fight Chu Qingyi was not because he was truly afraid of a junior who had only recently advanced in Core Formation.

Instead, he was wary of the Nascent Soul Immortals from Qingyun Sect arriving.

After all, he had already expended considerable energy trying to break through the layers of Formations in the Secret Realm, delaying much time.

Now there were surely Nascent Soul Immortals from Qingyun Sect heading this way.

“Enough!”

After weighing his options, he decided to shake off Chu Qingyi as soon as possible.

“Mist Crow Blood Escape Technique!”

Black Crow True Immortal formed a Gesture Incantation with both hands, his Nascent Soul Magical Power boiling within him; his Essence Blood and Life Span igniting, the numerous black mist crows around him gradually took on a bloody hue, propelling him forward as he shot out, thinking to disappear into the horizon.

“Where do you think you’re going!”

Chu Qingyi, upon seeing this, had sword light swirling around her, her entire being like a resplendent streak of sword light, relentlessly pursuing Black Crow True Immortal.

“Damn it!”

Faced with the oncoming Sword Qi tearing through the air, Black Crow True Immortal had no choice but to keep warding off the attacks, unable to shake off Chu Qingyi's pursuit.

“Boom boom boom!”

The two constantly clashed, fighting from midair to within the mountains, with such formidable might that mountains collapsed and dust billowed.

Just then, a profound voice echoed through the heavens and earth.

“Black Crow True Immortal, since you are here, stay.”

“Why rush to leave now?”

Amidst the Nine Heavens Gang Wind, a tree trunk tens of zhang in length descended from the sky, bearing immense Spiritual Pressure.

Atop it stood an elder with youthful features despite his white hair, dressed in a simple grey robe, radiating solemn dignity.

He rode the giant trunk from the sky, its force overwhelming like a celestial pillar piercing through the sky dome, striking with a power that could sink the earth, awe-inspiringly immense.

“Not good!”

Black Crow True Immortal watched the scene, a twitch in the corner of his eye, a bad feeling welling up within him. He hadn't expected the Nascent Soul Immortals from Qingyun Sect to arrive so swiftly.

Moreover, it was a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator, a Supreme Elder from Qingyun Sect!

He did not dare to hesitate, knowing that if he didn't pay a price, he might not be able to escape.

“Mist Crow Dismemberment Technique!”

Black Crow True Immortal let out a heaven-shaking howl, his body bursting with dark light like an erupting ghostly sun, the scattered crows cawing loudly, dispersing into countless black lights shooting in all directions.

“Trying to escape!”

Chu Qingyi and the grey-robed elder acted simultaneously, their massive Mana sealed heaven and earth, their sword light and the giant wood striking the sky dome and earth, annihilating the countless mist crows.

“Ga ga ga—”

The constant cawing filled the air, countless mists roiling like boiling water evaporating, gathering and dispersing.

“Damn, it seems I have to bleed heavily today, or I’ll have to settle here!”

“But obtaining the ‘Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus’ is worth it!”

Black Crow True Immortal’s eyes flickered with ruthless determination, pulling out a purple-red pill from his chest and tossing it towards the grey-robed elder.

“Boom!!!”

A thunderous roar resounded through heaven and earth, solidifying into a mushroom-shaped mass of purple lightning, causing the temperature in the area to soar suddenly, searing and violent, blasting open fissures that sealed the heavens and earth.

Chapter 1006: Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus! Suppressing Core Formation!_2 He then crushed the two jade talismans in his hand.

“Shua shua shua—”

Countless black fogs turned into crows, shooting off in all directions, with one talisman enveloping a black crow as it tore through the void.

“Lightning Bead, Shadow Transformation Talisman, Teleportation Talisman!”

The grey-robed elder looked at the dispersing Black Crow True Immortal, his expression growing ugly.

He turned to Chu Qingyi and asked, “Qingyi, what’s the situation with the Tianyuan Secret Realm?”

“Supreme Elder, this Black Crow Old Demon infiltrated the Secret Realm at some point and took the opportunity to pluck the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus.”

Chu Qingyi gently pursed her red lips as she spoke.

“What, the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus was taken!?”

Hearing this, the gray-robed elder’s face became extremely unsightly.

According to their exploration, the Secret Realm in the Luoyun Mountain Range was a site from 8,000 years ago, left behind by the legendary Great Cultivator, the Tianyuan True Monarch.

Besides many heavenly and earthly treasures within, there was a rare spirit plant known as the ‘Heavenly Origin Precious Lotus,’

This lotus’s effect was similar to the Spiritual Origin Pearl, capable of providing a continuous supply of rich Spiritual Energy, making it very suitable for planting within a cave mansion.

And when the Heavenly Origin Precious Lotus grew to a certain extent, it could possibly advance to become the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus!

The Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus not only far exceeded the Heavenly Origin Precious Lotus in effect, akin to a Spiritual Spring, but it could also be used to refine treasures of the void, serving as a Second Dantian!

Back in the day, the Tianyuan True Monarch's name was known far and wide, dominating the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm, precisely because he used a Fourth Rank Tianyuan Lotus as his Second Dantian, granting him Mana far superior to other Nascent Soul True Lords!

Although this Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus was only Third Rank and far from comparable to the Tianyuan True Monarch's Tianyuan Lotus, it was still an incredible treasure for Nascent Soul Immortals!

Yet now, such a treasure was taken by someone.

“You hurry back and guard the Secret Realm, ensure that there's no further accident. This demon is already seriously injured and absolutely cannot escape from Jiang Country so quickly.”

“I'm going to ask Bu Suanzi to divine the whereabouts of this Black Crow Old Demon!”

The grey-robed elder said with a heavy voice.

He did not blame Chu Qingyi for failing to defend.

After all, no one would want such an incident to occur; their main task now was to retrieve the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus as soon as possible!

...

White Tiger Mountain.

“Big brother, Brother Qingsong, I'm going back.”

Lu Wangshu spoke out and opened the Spiritual Pet Bag, revealing a Green Jade Luan Bird, full of Immortal aura, before her eyes.

Then, with a light tap of her toes, she gracefully landed on the Luan Bird, her figure charming and captivating as she waved goodbye to her two brothers.

“Wangshu, be careful on your way.”

“You can come over to play anytime.”

Lu Ping'an and Lu Qingsong said to their sister.

“I know.”

Lu Wangshu replied cheerfully, patted the Green Jade Luan Bird, and urged it to flap its wings, taking off into the air, heading in the direction of Bi Lake Mountain.

This Green Jade Luan Bird had only recently advanced to the First Stage Middle Phase, so its flight speed was not very fast.

However, the mounts for flying at Bi Lake Mountain were all purchased from Hundred Birds Lake, primarily chosen for speed and feeding costs, with generally average appearances.

That is why Lu Wangshu did not fancy the Iron Feather Eagles from her home and instead used the Green Jade Luan Bird for travel.

“La la la.”

Lu Wangshu, dressed in a pale pink gown, with bright, expressive eyes, sat cross-legged on the Luan Bird and pulled out a Jade Slip somewhat listlessly.

Her trip to White Tiger Mountain had been not only to get some fresh air but mainly to chat with her big brother about his early travels and Miss Qin's affairs.

Just as her father had said, she had only to ask her big brother, who might be reluctant in his heart, but as long as she acted spoiled and showed curiosity, he would still tell her the truth.

Lu Wangshu thought for a bit and began to record content on the Jade Slip with her spiritual sense.

“Miss Qin, as I write this letter, I just happened to be passing Guangling County, and I couldn’t help but remember the time when we first met...”

“Last year at this door, a human face and peach blossoms reflected each other in red. Not knowing where the human face is now, the peach blossoms still smile in the spring breeze. (Strike that; Big Brother doesn’t have that culture.)”

“I revisited the old place and heard from the villagers that another giant python demon has appeared in these mountains.”

“I went into the mountains to investigate and killed the python; it turns out this mountain held a treasure, which likely turned the former White Tiger Demon and this python into demons by consuming it. I sold this mountain treasure to the Loose Cultivator base at Cangya Mountain and obtained seventy-eight Spirit Stones...”

“Oh, and on this trip home, there’s a new sister in the family; her name is Wangshu (strike that) Mingyue, true to her name, she is like the bright moon in the sky, not only incredibly beautiful but also clever and intelligent... lively and lovely, innocent and joyful, understanding. I’ll introduce you to her; you’ll definitely like her.”

“If you have any troubles, or matters, and would like to get to know her, you can write back to me, and she will surely be able to solve your problems.”

Lu Wangshu recorded the content of her intended letter on the Jade Slip.

“Shriek!”

Just then, the Green Jade Luan Bird she was sitting on suddenly let out a sharp cry and became unstable.

“Ah, what’s wrong, Little Qing?”

Lu Wangshu suddenly came out of her reverie, summoning several talismans in her hand and asking the Green Jade Luan Bird.

However, before she could finish speaking, she felt something was wrong and saw that a pale, gaunt old man in a black robe had appeared before her at some point.

The old man was watching her as if she were prey.

“Indeed... the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body?”

“It seems my luck is really looking up on this trip to Jiang Country, not only getting the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus but also encountering a Blood Talisman Spiritual Body!”

“Pity, under the current circumstances, I cannot take this Blood Talisman Spiritual Body back for cultivation.”

“However, the Origin Source of this Blood Talisman Spiritual Body can be used to nurture the Talisman, which will increase my chances of escaping Jiang Country.”

Chapter 1007: Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus! Suppressing Core Formation!_3 The elder in the black robe had black pupils and was staring intently at Lu Wangshu, his eyes filled with greedy fervor.

Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, a high-grade Spirit Body of the Talisman Path.

Possessing such a Spiritual Body not only granted innate talent on the Talisman Path but also allowed the consumption of Essence Blood to enhance the chances of Talisman Making and to burn Essence Blood and Life Span to use the blood to nourish and upgrade the grade of Talismans.

If willing to kill the goose that laid the golden eggs, one could directly use its Spirit Body Origin to nurture Talismans.

Even a Blood Talisman Spiritual Body of the Qi Refinement Realm was enough to have a certain effect on Third Rank Talismans.

He was currently in the midst of an escape, and if he could use the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body before him to nurture several Third Rank Spirit Talismans, he would have a better chance of escaping the chase.

“Run!”

Lu Wangshu sensed something was off, danger, from the man’s gaze.

Moreover, the fact that the other party could fly indicated he was at least a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, and she was no match for him.

She immediately took out a stack of Talismans and activated them, throwing them towards the black-robed elder in front of her, then activated a Second Rank Teleportation Talisman in an attempt to flee.

“The girl has got some tricks, but dreaming of escaping is just that, a dream.”

The Black Crow True Immortal sneered with his pale and gaunt face, reaching out with a large hand as rolling black fog swiftly immobilized Lu Wangshu, making her unable to move.

“It’s over, it’s over, Dad, save me!”

Lu Wangshu realized she had encountered a terrible villain.

This elder was likely more than just a simple Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

She immediately activated the Substitute Talisman in her Sea of Consciousness and also activated the mother-and-child talisman, calling for help from her father.

Due to the past incident with Lu Ruyi, Lu Changsheng had instructed them to use Talismans at the first sign of danger to their lives, without any hesitation.

“Buzz!”

The Substitute Talisman burst into flames, wrapping Lu Wangshu in a mysterious force and forming a Substitute Puppet, which broke free from the Black Crow True Immortal’s restraint and teleported to escape.

But in that instant, the Black Crow True Immortal sensed something was amiss. The Core Formation within him surged, and a giant black fog crow appeared in the sky, directly intercepting and swallowing Lu Wangshu as she tried to teleport away.

“Is this a Third Rank Talisman? How does a little Qi Refinement girl possess such a rare Talisman!?”

“Could this girl be the direct descendant of a Nascent Soul Immortal from Qingyun Sect?”

The Black Crow True Immortal, looking at Lu Wangshu inside the black fog crow, felt a surge of doubt and suspicion.

His current location was near Qingyun Sect, so he speculated that Lu Wangshu might be from the Sect.

However, he did not pay much attention to whether Lu Wangshu was a disciple or offspring of a Nascent Soul Immortal from Qingyun Sect.

He was currently facing pursuit from Qingyun Sect and did not mind adding this little girl to his troubles.

“Swoosh!”

The Black Crow True Immortal flew away quickly with Lu Wangshu, intending to find a quiet place to use the girl’s Spirit Body Origin for nurturing Talismans.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

Changsheng Hall.

Lu Changsheng toyed with the Starlight Plate in his hands, his Mental Spirit stirred.

Immediately, the Starlight Plate transformed into a beam of light, entering his body, traveling along his meridians to his Qi Ocean Core, where it calmly revolved around the Profound Origin Bead.

“It seems that it’s necessary to break through Core Formation and use the Qi of the pill to nourish and enhance the power of Magical Treasures continuously.”

Lu Changsheng saw his Mana wash over the Artifact without any nurturing effect.

He knew that during the Foundation Establishment Stage, one could only nurture a Life-bound Spiritual Artifact.

Only by breaking through Core Formation could the Qi of the pill nourish and increase the power of Magical Treasures.

This was also why, as Nascent Soul Immortals grew older, their physical condition might decline, but their Magical Treasures were generally very powerful.

“Hmm!?”

Right then, Lu Changsheng’s heart skipped a beat, a mysterious connection tingled within him.

He knew it meant his Life-Substitute Talisman had been used.

This sensation had appeared twice over the years since the initial events with Li Feiyu and Lu Ruyi.

But when his children were traveling far away, he could not pinpoint their exact location in the face of such danger, relying on the family tree to know whether they were alive or not.

However, this Substitute Talisman he now felt was not very far from his domain at Bi Lake Mountain.

At the same time, Lu Changsheng felt something in his heart, and a Yin-Yang Sensing Talisman appeared in his hand.

“Wangshu is in danger!”

Seeing the Sensing Talisman, Lu Changsheng’s face turned dark and grim.

This Sensing Talisman was a Third Rank Talisman, and even he didn’t have many of them.

Only to Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, Xiao Xiyue, Lu Ping’an, Lu Wangshu, Lu Yun, and Lu Yuanding had he given a few.

If they encountered an urgent situation, they could transmit a message through this Sensing Talisman, and as long as he was not outside the Qingyun Region Boundary, he could generally receive the signal.

From the just-used Substitute Talisman and this Sensing Talisman from his daughter, Lu Changsheng immediately knew that his daughter Lu Wangshu was in danger.

And it was not a common danger!

Lu Wangshu not only had a Substitute Talisman but also a Second Rank Puppet, a Second Rank Defense Talisman, and escape Talismans he had given her.

She would not be in danger against an average Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Without another thought, Lu Changsheng immediately exited the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“Changsheng, what’s wrong?”

Lu Miaoge noticed Lu Changsheng’s anxious expression and asked.

“Wangshu is in danger; I need to go out.”

Lu Changsheng replied.

As he spoke, he took out a Blood Tracking Talisman, applying his and Xiao Xiyue's blood to it.

After the incident with Lu Ruyi, he kept a few Blood Tracking Talismans in his Storage Ring, and all his daughters who traveled had a sample of their mother's blood with them in case of need.

“Buzz!”

The Blood Tracking Talisman immediately pointed in a direction.

“Whoosh!”

Lu Changsheng became a beam of Escape Light and shot out, leaving Bi Lake Mountain.

Just past Bi Lake Mountain, the Starlight Plate appeared beneath his feet, enveloping him as if he were a meteor, slashing across the sky, vanishing from sight.

Chapter 1008: Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus! Suppressing Core Formation!_4 ...

In a mountain cave.

“Dad said that life-saving talismans could help escape from any cultivator below a Nascent Soul Immortal, but my talisman was activated and I still didn't escape, could this old man be a Nascent Soul Immortal?”

“It's over, it's all over, if Dad receives my sensing talisman and comes over, what if he can't beat him? This time, I've really screwed Dad over!”

Lu Wangshu's heart was in turmoil as she wondered what to do.

She looked at Black Crow True Immortal with a forced smile on her face and said sweetly, “Grandpa, I don't know why you've captured me, but if there's something you need, just tell me.”

The complexion of Black Crow True Immortal was dark and pale; he ignored Lu Wangshu and, after setting up the cave's formation, began to prepare the blood sacrifice ritual.

“Grandpa, if it's wealth you're seeking, my dad is very rich. You must have seen the talisman I just used; my dad gave it to me. We have even more advanced talismans at home.”

“If you need anything, I can ask my dad to bring it.”

Lu Wangshu continued to speak, hoping to send a message to keep her father from coming.

This wretch was a Nascent Soul Immortal; should he come, she would indeed be betraying her father.

“Heh.”

Black Crow True Immortal let out a disdainful snort.

He had already identified Lu Wangshu as a direct disciple, a daughter of someone from the Nascent Soul level of Qingyun Sect.

If it weren't for the matter of the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus, he wouldn't mind abducting this young girl and attempting extortion against her family.

After all, it was quite unexpected for a mere Energy Refining Cultivator to possess Second Rank and Third Rank talismans.

If he had paid a visit, he might have gained quite a lot from them.

But having just stolen the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus from the Qingyun Sect, he was in a weakened state.

Even if this young girl was of a Blood Talisman spiritual body and a daughter of a Nascent Soul, the Qingyun Sect would not let him leave the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm unscathed just to save this little girl.

“It’s over, he’s not coming for me, is he?”

Lu Wangshu watched as Black Crow True Immortal remained unphased, and she grew more anxious.

She never thought she’d be so unlucky to encounter such an event on a rare excursion outside.

When her parents told her about the dangers of the Cultivation World, she thought they were exaggerating.

With so many talismans on her, she believed there would be no danger.

“Grandpa, I’m serious; my dad really dotes on me. He can afford any price.”

“Not just advanced talismans, but also advanced elixir medicines, magical treasures; my dad has all of these.”

Lu Wangshu kept speaking, hoping to persuade Black Crow True Immortal in front of her.

“Buzz!”

As a Nascent Soul Immortal, how could Black Crow True Immortal not see through Lu Wangshu’s little scheme?

Her attempts to sweet-talk were clearly to call for help, and he was not about to be fooled.

With a mere raise of his hand, his mana flowed, silencing Lu Wangshu, and she found herself immobilized.

Then, under Lu Wangshu’s gaze, Black Crow True Immortal set up an altar and placed three spirit talismans in front of it.

“Rise!”

Black Crow True Immortal, his face gaunt and shadowy, made a gesture incantation toward Lu Wangshu.

Suddenly, little flags around the altar fluttered noisily as rolling black mist, like crows and serpents, surged towards Lu Wangshu, intent on entering her body and activating the origin of her Blood Talisman spiritual body.

Faced with this rolling black mist, Lu Wangshu felt a sense of despair.

Knowing full well that with her strength, she had no chance of fighting back against the elder before her.

She also hoped that by dying sooner, perhaps her dad wouldn't come, right?

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

Dark fog rolled in, engulfing Lu Wangshu's entire body, quickening the flow of blood in her veins, while her vision progressively blurred.

“Am I going to die like this, I'm not ready, Father...”

Lu Wangshu felt an intense heat throughout her body, her consciousness growing fuzzier, a blood-colored spiritual pattern within her Qi Ocean Core faintly visible.

She had no idea how much time had passed, but just as her sight was about to be completely enveloped in darkness and her consciousness on the verge of collapse, a thunderous noise suddenly erupted between heaven and earth.

A divinely dazzling light appeared, tearing through the darkness before her.

What followed was an endless blaze, as if sweeping over from the void, forming a fiery purple-red flood dragon that roared ferociously, its might both terrifying and awe-inspiring.

The black fog within the cavern vaporized under the dragon flame.

“Old fool, dare to lay a hand on my daughter, are you tired of living!”

A man emerged from within the sea of fire, his visage handsome, build tall and slender, as he looked at Black Crow True Immortal with a cold voice.

He wore a mystic robe of luxurious quality, with a splendid divine light flowing and entwining across his chest, covering his figure with a nine-colored halo, rendering his lofty stature even more sacred and grand.

Resting upon his right shoulder was a head, black and rigid, with pitch-black, ink-like eyes devoid of whites, hair unkempt and fearsome to behold.

This head stared directly at Black Crow True Immortal, its two eyes like whirlpooling black holes, enticing the mental spirit, intimidating the soul, its hair writhing wildly, emanating an eerily dark and dreadful aura.

A layer of pitch-dark light, accompanied by wisps of black fog, madly spread from the center, turning the surrounding world into a howling netherwind, akin to Netherworld Hell.

As the Ghost Domain emerged, a gigantic figure appeared, muscular and with imposing bull horns, resembling a small mountain, exuding an indescribable pressure.

At this moment, within Black Crow True Immortal’s field of vision, was a woman with a pale and eerily beautiful demeanor, wearing a black, luxurious dress, her feet as white as lotus, each ankle adorned with a golden ring.

“Holy Daughter.”

Black Crow True Immortal subconsciously forced a smile as he bowed respectfully.

“Not good! This is an illusion!”

But in an instant, he felt something was amiss, as cawing filled his ears, he quickly bit the tip of his tongue and circulated his cultivation technique and divine sense.

“Boom!”

The illusion before his eyes shattered abruptly.

But no sooner had he wrestled free from the illusion, he saw, in reality, two abyssal eyes staring him down, making his body stiffen, his legs felt as though submerged in a quagmire.

A massive figure with the head of a bull and the body of a human, as well as a young man with a handsome face and a sacred, majestic stature, came at him, their fists like wild dragons leaving their lair, stirring up boundless corpse qi and a purple-red flood dragon.

“Ah!!!”

Black Crow True Immortal screamed as his body instantly exploded under the force of the two fists, torn to pieces.

However, the body that had just burst apart instantly turned into rolling blood mist and black fog, combining with the True Elixir to form a black crow, attempting to flee.

But at that moment, the fearsome Endless Guileful Head suddenly split its mouth wide in a fierce grin and with a single gulp, a yin wind blew through, swallowing the black crow whole.

“Hmph, cur, dying like this is too easy for you.”

Lu Zhang stood in his mystic robe, his stature upright, his demeanor icy.

“Master.”

At this time, a silver-haired, alluring woman holding the unconscious Lu Wangshu approached Lu Zhang’s side.

“Hm.”

Lu Zhang took Black Crow True Immortal's storage ring, the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame incinerating every remnant breath around them, then gently and tenderly scooped up his daughter, gathered up the Endless Guileful Head and the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, and pulled out a Teleportation Talisman, instantly activating it.

Once they reappeared dozens of miles away, Lu Zhang stood upon a Starlight Plate, transforming into a trail of starlight, soaring upwards into the sky, and swiftly departed into the Nine Heavens Gang Wind.

The Thousand Faces Puppet Fox had sensed something off about this Nascent Soul Immortal just moments ago.

Not only was he a Demonic Path Cultivator, but also severely wounded and weak, likely facing pursuit from other Core Formation cultivators, hence his resorting to using his daughter's talismans.

Regardless, this Devil Path True Person was certainly problematic, involved in something, and Lu Zhang knew he must not get entangled in this matter.

Chapter 1009: The Nine Heavenly Winds, Divination and Calculation! Lu Changsheng cradled his daughter, Lu Wangshu, stepping on the Starlight Plate with streams of dazzling starlight flowing around them, shooting towards the high sky like a meteor entering the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

“Hoo hoo hoo——”

The Heavenly Winds howled from all sides like the wails of ghosts or the cries of wolves, pummeling him like torrential rain on banana leaves.

Looking around, one could even see tornado-like wind pillars, as if they were sentient, floating in the clouds, seemingly about to devour and crush everything.

This was Gang Wind!

The higher he flew, the fiercer the Gang Wind became, resembling the force of wind-based Technique and Magical Powers!

“No wonder only Nascent Soul Immortals are capable of roaming amidst the Nine Heavens Gang Wind.”

Lu Changsheng gazed at the violent currents and muttered with emotion.

The Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer was the flying domain of High-Rank Cultivators.

Ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators without Magical Treasures for protection would likely be torn limb from limb upon entering the Gang Wind Layer, leaving no bone or trace behind.

Even as a Quasi-Third Order Body Refiner, Lu Changsheng wouldn't be comfortable in this Gang Wind Layer without the protection of the Starlight Plate, making it difficult to move about freely.

“It's said that Nascent Soul Immortals like to travel through the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer, not just for convenience but also because the higher one goes, the greater the chance of finding Heavenly Spiritual Objects or treasures emerging from the void.”

Lu Changsheng looked up towards the higher layers.

Previously, Hong Lian had told him about the many Sun and Moon Essences and condensed Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials formed from starlight and meteorites in the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

Moreover, some Cultivators liked to place their Magical Treasures into the Gang Wind for refinement by the wind's power.

If mishaps befell the owners during this process, whether they were killed, succumbed to demonic possession, or had other accidents, these Magical Treasures would become unclaimed and drift within the Gang Wind Layer.

Hence, Nascent Soul Immortals were fond of wandering the Nine Heavens Gang Wind when idle.

But though it was said that way, those fortunate enough to come upon such opportunities were still few and far between.

Lu Changsheng didn't believe he was so lucky as to find a treasure on his first voyage into the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

Besides, Lu Changsheng had heard from Hong Lian that besides the omnipresent Gang Wind, there were occasional dangers like thunderstorms, fluxes, mists, and Absolute Spirit, and other hazardous situations in the Gang Wind.

One misstep could lead to disaster!

Consequently, Foundation Establishment Cultivators and False Core Cultivators would rarely venture into the Gang Wind Layer even if they could enter with the aid of treasures.

Meeting such peril could mean utter destruction.

Lu Changsheng looked tenderly at his daughter in his arms, channeling the Yin Yang Creation Scripture and using Yin Yang Magic Power to nourish her Physical Body, meridians, and Dantian.

He had checked earlier; his daughter was not in serious trouble.

She was merely stimulated by some technique an old man had used on her Spiritual Body Origin, causing her body to be under severe strain and in need of good care.

Looking at his daughter's somewhat pale cheeks, Lu Changsheng took out a Third Rank Rejuvenation Insignia and used it on her.

After a long time, Lu Wangshu's eyelashes trembled slightly, feeling warm and embraced, with a warm current flowing through her limbs, meridians, and Dantian, very comfortable.

She slowly opened her eyes, saw her father's face in front of her, and murmured dreamily, "Daddy... am I dreaming?"

"Wangshu, you're awake."

Lu Changsheng said softly.

“Daddy, you, you got caught too!?”

Hearing this, Lu Wangshu immediately realized she wasn’t dreaming, thinking her old father had come to rescue her but ended up captured, and said with some guilt.

Lu Changsheng: “???”

“I was thinking of sending you a message, telling you not to come over, but that old man...”

Lu Wangshu continued to speak, looking like she was about to cry.

“Eh?”

But the next moment, a few bits of clarity returned to her, and she noticed something was off.

She had been full of black mist, in great pain and unable to speak at the time.

Now, not only could she speak, but she also felt warm all over, as if she was soaking in a hot spring.

“It’s alright now, that old man has been taken care of by your father.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile as he pinched his daughter’s smooth cheek.

“Ah, taken care of.”

Lu Wangshu relaxed after hearing this, the tension in her Mental Spirit easing at once.

Then with a mix of aggrievance and fear, she said, “Wuwuwu, Daddy, it scared me to death, I thought I was going to die.”

“And that mean old man was really powerful. Even the Life-saving Talismans you gave me didn’t help me escape, and I was worried that if you came, you wouldn’t be able to beat him...”

“It’s okay now, it’s all okay.”

Lu Changsheng comforted her warmly.

He knew the previous situation must have been very frightening for his daughter.

After all, this was a daughter he had doted on since childhood, never having to suffer any misfortune or loss, never experiencing such circumstances.

Lu Wangshu gradually settled down with his reassurance.

Looking at her father before her, she remembered the last scene before she passed out, her excitement bubbling as she said, “Daddy, I felt like I was going to faint and heard a loud noise, followed by light, and a lot of fire appeared. Was that you?”

It was just like the stories where a Fairy encountered danger, and then a great hero descended from the sky to save her.

Darn, she had fainted just then and missed seeing her father’s heroic entrance!

Besides, her father had even bothered to change his clothes before coming!

“Yes.”

Lu Changsheng said as he ruffled his daughter’s hair.

He had realized something was amiss at the time, and seeing a Formation concealed the area, he sent in the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox.

Then he used the Unsealing Divine Light to break through the Formation’s prohibitions and shattered the Cave Mansion with the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame.

“Like father, like daughter, you’re truly amazing!”

Lu Wangshu's face lit up with a smile, looking to get out of Lu Changsheng's embrace.

After all, she was already so grown; being held by her father as when she was a child was somewhat embarrassing.

“Eh?”

At that moment, Lu Wangshu noticed the surrounding flow of starlight.

Chapter 1010: Nine Heavens Gang Wind, Divination Calculation!_2 Through the starlight, an endless expanse unfolded, with surging astral winds sweeping across as if to tear everything apart.

Lu Wangshu suddenly looked towards Lu Changsheng, feeling bewildered, and asked, “Daddy, where are we?”

“This is the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer,” Lu Changsheng set his daughter down and stood on the Starlight Plate, saying so.

“Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer?” Lu Wangshu blinked in astonishment, then with her little mouth agape, she exclaimed in surprise, “Could this be the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer that only Nascent Soul Immortals can enter, as mentioned in the books?”

“Daddy, so you are a Nascent Soul Immortal!” Lu Wangshu looked at Lu Changsheng, her face filled with surprise and delight, her sparkling eyes full of dependence and admiration.

It was then she belatedly realized, recalling the old man who had captured her, that he could very well be a Nascent Soul Immortal.

And if her own daddy had managed to rescue her safely, he must certainly be a Nascent Soul Immortal too!

She wasn't too shocked by this revelation, but merely smiled with curved eyes, looking content as she said, “You truly are my daddy!”

“By the way, Daddy, does that old man have a grudge against you? Did he kidnap me to threaten you?” Lu Wangsheng continued to ask.

She had never met that old man.

Moreover, the man had attacked her without saying a word, which left her baffled, causing her to think he might bear a grudge against her daddy.

“Stop there, stop there, I’m not a Nascent Soul Immortal. I’ve come to the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer merely by the aid of Magical Treasures,” Lu Changsheng said, stopping his daughter from continuing that train of thought.

“As for that old man, I don’t know him either. It must have been a chance encounter, and he took an interest in your Blood Talisman Spiritual Body,” he ensured she wouldn’t ponder further.

“I see.” Lu Wangshu felt a bit let down upon hearing this.

She had thought herself to be the second generation of an immortal.

After all, walking around with a daddy who was a Nascent Soul Immortal would give her much face!

Nevertheless, she didn’t care too much and, standing on the Starlight Plate, she looked around and said, “So this is what the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer looks like...”

“You’d better be careful: even a slight brush from the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind could end you,” Lu Changsheng glanced at his daughter, seeing her curious baby look, and warned her.

“Daddy, don’t scare me. Your precious daughter has just been kidnapped, and her tender heart suffered trauma, in need of comfort.” Lu Wangshu pouted and asked, clinging tightly to her daddy’s arm, “Daddy, where are we going?”

In her eyes, the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer was a vast expanse of nothingness, with the situation unclear.

“That old man is a Demonic Path Cultivator and was in a gravely injured state. I suspect he was being pursued and murdered, so to avoid trouble and getting noticed, he came to the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer,” Lu Changsheng explained.

His eyes were profound, shining like stars, he looked through the mists of the astral winds, overlooking the mountains and lands below.

However, at such a height, even he could only discern an approximate outline and was unable to pinpoint a precise location.

“Oh, I see.” Lu Wangshu obediently clung to her father’s arm, realizing the trouble she had caused him.

Then, Lu Changsheng took out Black Crow True Immortal’s Storage Ring and started to sort through and inspect it.

The Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer, apart from being a convenient place for travel and picking up treasures, was also an excellent place to dispose of ill-gotten gains.

Thus, in the Gang Wind Layer, the treasures occasionally found may be objects discarded by others.

...

Several hours later.

Several rays of rainbow light descended from the high heavens and arrived in front of a charred and broken cavern.

“Bu Suanzi, are you certain that Black Crow Old Demon is here?” A crane-haired, child-faced old man clad in a simple grey robe looked at the scene before him and spoke with a grave expression.

“There are traces of a battle here, and when I previously used divination to investigate Black Crow Old Demon’s situation, I foretold that this man faced a great omen of danger, which seems to indicate that his luck is more on the side of disaster than fortune,” said an adjacent old man with a withered face and white hair and beard, dressed in a black Daoist robe, his voice hoarse and aged.

A fortune revealing great danger signified a nine in ten chance of life-threatening peril!

“Disaster is more likely than fortune...” The grey-robed old man’s expression turned somewhat unsightly upon hearing this.

He had paid a significant price to engage Bu Suanzi to ascertain Black Crow True Immortal’s circumstances.

But now, with Black Crow Old Demon dead, that indicated yet another twist in events!

The more uncertainties that arose, the harder it would become for him to reclaim the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus!

“Hum!” The grey-robed old man materialized a white Treasure Bead in his hand and infused it with mana.

The bead spun rapidly in the air, absorbing all the Spiritual Mechanism essences in the vicinity, searching for clues.

“This is... fire and... corpse energy?” After a moment, the grey-robed old man inspected the two strands of essence within the white bead and furrowed his brow.

He pondered which renowned Nascent Soul Immortal specialized in fire and Corpse Refinement techniques.

“The Heavenly Corpse Sect possesses a Divine Skill known as ‘Heavenly Yin Corpse Fire,’ but rumor has it that only the Sect Master of the Heavenly Corpse Sect has mastered it...”

“Moreover, this trace of fiery essence is domineering and doesn’t resemble a yin fire...” The grey-robed old man looked at the Spiritual Mechanism essences within the bead, his mind racing, unable to match them with anyone.

After all, who cultivates both a yang-driven domineering flame as well as the Corpse Path?

He turned towards Bu Suanzi and politely said, “Bu Suanzi, I would like to request your help to cast a divination and deduce the person who killed Black Crow Old Demon.”

“Rest assured, I, or Qingyun Sect, will owe you a favor for this,” stated the grey-robed old man earnestly.

Divination could deduce the Heavenly Secrets, subtly predict personal fortunes and misfortunes, and the circumstances of others.

But not only did this practice require immense talent and ability, but the cultivation process also came at a significant cost.

It not only drained one’s mental energy but could also reduce one’s lifespan and fortune.

Therefore, even though he was a Supreme Elder of Qingyun Sect, to engage Bu Suanzi’s services, he had to promise heavy rewards and favor.

“Venerable Gu Yun, although Black Crow Old Demon was heavily injured by your pursuit, his strength is not to be underestimated. This person, who managed to find Black Crow Old Demon before us and kill him, clearly possesses no ordinary strength.”