

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family

Chapter 101 - 79: Dare two mere Energy Refinement Late Stage cultivators to ambush me?_1

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“Sister Miaoge, Miaoyun might give birth in a few days, so I plan to leave for Qingzhu Mountain today.”

That day, Lu Changsheng went to the Spiritual Talisman Shop and said to Lu Miaoge.

He had already discussed this matter with Lu Miaoge before.

Planning to go back these two months in advance.

To try to be there when Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen’s child is born.

“Alright, be careful on your way, I’ll keep an eye on the shop here,”

Hearing this, Lu Miaoge nodded slightly and spoke softly.

After saying farewell to Lu Miaoge, Lu Changsheng left Nine Dragons Marketplace alone, mounted the Iron Feather Eagle, and embarked on his journey to Qingzhu Mountain.

Just as Lu Changsheng was exiting the gates of Nine Dragons Marketplace,

at a restaurant nearby, a lean middle-aged man revealed a trace of unusual brightness in his eyes and took out a Transmission Talisman from his person.

High above the clouds, an Iron Feather Eagle soared.

“Could it be that something unexpected will happen on my way home alone?”

Sitting cross-legged on the Iron Feather Eagle, Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but worry.

It was alright when he was with Lu Miaoge.

It was only his first trip to Nine Dragons Market that he worried about potential mishaps.

But after two round trips, he felt much better.

Suddenly traveling alone now made him feel a bit uneasy again.

“Sigh, I really am a person who fears death and lacks a sense of security,”

“Even with thirty-four Superior Grade Talismans, one Supreme Talisman, and a Talisman Treasure on me, I still feel insecure,”

Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly, with a clear understanding of himself.

After the Iron Feather Eagle flew for half a day, the unease in Lu Changsheng’s heart calmed down a lot.

He thought, how could there be so many dangers?

However, just at that moment,

“Screech”

The Iron Feather Eagle, soaring through the clouds, seemed to be stimulated by something, letting out a sharp and noisy cry.

It made Lu Changsheng, who was sitting quietly on its back, feel his heart leap.

Before he could understand what was happening, the Iron Feather Eagle spread its wings and dove towards a mountain peak below.

“What’s going on?”

Lu Changsheng quickly grabbed the Iron Feather Eagle’s feathers to avoid being thrown off and took out the Beast Control Token.

Through the Beast Control Token, he could sense an anxious and restless emotion coming from the Iron Feather Eagle.

As if something on the mountain peak ahead was luring it.

“Could it be that there’s some rare treasure or Spirit Fruit maturing on that mountain peak?”

Lu Changsheng’s first thought was that.

However, he didn’t entertain such thoughts.

Because it is recorded in the books that when most rare treasures and exotic fruits mature, powerful Demon Beasts will be guarding them.

It wasn't something he, a mere fourth level Qi Refinement weakling, could contemplate.

Lu Changsheng didn't think any further. He immediately used the Beast Control Token to soothe the Iron Feather Eagle and commanded it to continue flying on the path.

The Iron Feather Eagle, which was diving towards the mountain peak, hesitated slightly at his command.

But the next moment, it let out an even noisier cry from its beak and furiously dove towards the mountain peak ahead.

"This is definitely not the maturation of some rare treasure!"

"The Iron Feather Eagle, having been tamed, would normally never disobey an order and go out of control under normal circumstances!"

Lu Changsheng's face darkened, holding tightly to the Iron Feather Eagle, realizing something was not quite right.

But facing this situation, he didn't know how to handle the emergency.

As the Iron Feather Eagle got closer and closer to the mountain peak, suddenly,

"Swoosh, swoosh"

Two sounds of slicing through the air rang out.

Lu Changsheng immediately saw two sword lights shooting towards him like rainbows.

The cold gleam of Sword Qi breathed in and out in the air, emitting a 'buzzing' sound that intimidated the soul.

"Not good!"

In that moment, even if Lu Changsheng was slow to react, he realized that he was being ambushed.

He understood why the Iron Feather Eagle had suddenly gone out of control.

Without waiting to think more, two Flying Swords were already coming at him, one before the other.

"Clang! Clang!"

When the two Flying Swords neared his body, he saw a green qi barrier appearing around him, accompanied by the rustling sound of his Magical Robe fluttering, and a pale light from the spirit pendant on his chest, forming a water-blue shield, stopping the two Flying Swords outside.

These were the passive Body-Protecting Techniques of his robe's Magic Artifact and the spirit pendant.

However, under the onslaught of the Flying Swords, both protective techniques dimmed considerably.

Lu Changsheng's face darkened, without time to be scared or hesitate, he immediately took out a talisman from his Storage Bag.

He used a Flying Ascension Talisman and a Golden Light Barrier Talisman on himself.

Causing the wind to rise under his feet and a sense of lightness to envelop him, allowing for brief flight, and a thick layer of Golden Bell enveloped him.

"Clang! Clang!"

The two sharp rainbow-like Flying Swords struck at Lu Changsheng again, colliding with the bell and producing two sonorous metallic sounds.

Even with the protection of the Golden Bell Shield Talisman, Lu Changsheng felt a great force shock his body.

But the shock didn't harm him; it merely made him somewhat unsteady on the back of the Iron Feather Eagle.

"Escape!"

Without hesitation, Lu Changsheng, aided by the Flying Ascension Talisman, leaped into the air from the back of the Iron Feather Eagle and fled in the opposite direction.

Now that he knew someone was setting him up, he also roughly guessed why the Iron Feather Eagle lost control and was frantically diving towards the mountain peak.

It was certainly not because of some exotic fruit maturing.

It was a Demon Attracting Fragrance!

A kind of incense made specifically for Demon Beasts.

It was capable of attracting Demon Beasts, making those with little spiritual intelligence be instinctively drawn by it, filled with wildness.

Many hunters and Cultivators would use Demon Attracting Fragrance to lure and hunt Demon Beasts.

The way the Iron Feather Eagle was behaving, it was most likely affected by the Demon Attracting Fragrance.

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So he had no choice but to abandon it!

“Trying to run, where do you think you’re going!”

“I’ve been squatting on you for so long, did you really think you could escape!?”

Seeing Lu Changsheng trying to flee with the help of a Flying Ascension Talisman, two figures, one fat and one skinny, immediately shot up into the sky from the mountain peak where the Iron Feather Eagle was diving.

They were stepping on a round Flying Artifact, rapidly pursuing Lu Changsheng.

“Controlling a Flying Artifact!”

“Both these men are at the Energy Refinement Late Stage!”

When Lu Changsheng saw the two figures that appeared, his heart sank once again.

He knew that with the speed granted by the Flying Ascension Talisman, he would never be able to outrun these two men.

He decided to land on the spot and try to escape using an Escape Talisman.

“This kid was able to pull out three Superior Grade Talismans; he must have other life-saving talismans on him, we absolutely cannot let him get away!”

However, these two were not simple characters; both their eyesight and techniques were exceedingly shrewd.

While chasing Lu Changsheng with the Flying Artifact, they controlled two Flying Swords to continue attacking him, blocking his escape route.

They also cast various spells, treating him like a live target, causing the golden light around Lu Changsheng to rapidly dim.

“This won’t work; in this situation, it’s difficult to even land.”

Lu Changsheng knew that he was a live target. To rely on talismans to hold on until he landed and then try to escape using another talisman was very unlikely.

Moreover, he didn’t know whether the other two had other means of pursuit.

The best plan was to retaliate and kill the two men!

“So what if it’s the Energy Refinement Late Stage? They’re just two Energy Refinement Late Stage cultivators! With the talismans and talisman treasures I have on me, should I be afraid of those at the Energy Refinement Late Stage?”

With a fierce look in his eyes, Lu Changsheng promptly applied another Golden Bell Shield Talisman to himself, ready to counterattack.

“Another Golden Bell Shield Talisman? This kid is just a Middle Grade Talisman Master; how can he have so many Superior Grade Talismans!?”

“Indeed a fat sheep; all that waiting hasn’t been in vain!”

The fat and skinny duo, seeing this, had their eyes gleaming sharply, filled with greed and viciousness.

Just as they intensified their offensive, Lu Changsheng also turned around and threw out a batch of talismans.

All of them were Middle and Lower Grade Talismans, about twenty in total.

This was the most Lu Changsheng could stimulate at once with his mental spirit.

Any more than that, and he wouldn’t be able to control them properly.

Under the control of Lu Changsheng’s mental spirit and spiritual power, these talismans transformed into fireballs, rolling boulders, ice spikes, Wind Blades, sharp arrows, cold winds...

With a ferocious momentum, they all howled towards the fat and tall duo.

“So many talismans?”

The dark fat man, upon seeing this, was shocked and hurriedly brought out an earthy yellow shield Magic Artifact to block this overwhelming offensive.

Lu Changsheng's talismans hit the shield, only creating thuds.

While resisting the attack, the dark fat man called out to the skinny white man, "Stop dilly-dallying, get rid of this kid quickly. Otherwise, if we let him use up all his talismans, we'll be at a huge loss!"

In their eyes, everything on Lu Changsheng was as good as in their pockets.

Every talisman used was like spending their money.

The skinny white man didn't reply, but he harbored the same thoughts, his eyes flashing dangerously. He slapped his Storage Bag, and with a spell gesture, summoned a cold gleaming Curved Saber Magic Artifact.

Like a crescent moon, the Curved Saber flew towards Lu Changsheng with a swiftness that cut through the air.

However, at this moment, Lu Changsheng also applied another Golden Light Barrier Talisman on himself, and simultaneously cast three more talismans.

The previous assortment of Middle and Lower Grade Talismans was just the appetizer.

It was merely to distract them for a moment.

Now was the main event!

"Hum!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A sound like thunder rumbled through the void, causing the air to tremble slightly.

Superior Grade Talisman—Soul Shaking Talisman!

It was designed to shock the mental spirit of others, inducing panic, fear, and unease.

The Soul Shaking Talisman used by Lu Changsheng caught the fat and skinny duo somewhat off-guard.

In that moment, their minds went blank, overwhelmed by fear, and they were momentarily dazed.

However, right in that instant.

“Boom! Boom!”

Two talismans flew out, enshrouded in purple lightning, turning into two violent thunderstrikes aimed at the two men.

Superior Grade Talisman—Thunder Summoning Talisman!

It could summon a thunderstrike comparable to a Ninth Level Energy Refinement cultivator’s strike!

Even normally, the two men would struggle to cope with such a Thunder Summoning Talisman.

Especially now, caught off guard by the Soul Shaking Talisman, their mental spirits compromised.

Boom! Boom!

The shield Magic Artifact that the dark fat man had summoned, already barely holding up under the relentless barrage of talismans, could hardly block at all.

When the thunderstrike hit, the earthy yellow shield flew straight out of his hands, and while he was still not back to his senses, was overwhelmed by the talisman offensive.

The skinny white man, with a somewhat stronger will and mental spirit, quickly regained his composure. His eyes flashed with lightning, and he frantically generated a Body-Protecting Qi Barrier around himself.

But at that moment, it was already too late.

“Ah!!! No.....”

The Body-Protecting Qi Barrier shattered like flimsy paper under the ferocious attack of the Thunder Summoning Talisman. Soon after, the man let out a roar of unwillingness and disbelief.

Suddenly, two charred bodies fell from the sky.

Both bodies turned to char, crumbling into ash in midair.

The Curved Saber Magic Artifact that was still attacking Lu Changsheng’s Golden Light Barrier lost spiritual power support and fell straight down from the sky.

“They’re dead just like that?”

Holding the Thunder Talisman and Golden Light Barrier talisman treasure, Lu Changsheng, still ready to continue, saw that the two men were turned to char under the attack of the Thunder Summoning Talisman and fell from the sky, he was momentarily stunned.

It was just getting started, and the two men were already gone.

But in an instant, he understood clearly that the battles between cultivators often ended in the blink of an eye.

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A single misstep, a mere carelessness, could easily result in death and the end of one's path in cultivation.

Although both of them were formidable, they were only cultivators at the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

Let alone facing a First Grade, high-quality Thunder Summoning Talisman.

Without enough preparation to defend oneself, a single middle-grade talisman could potentially cost one their life directly. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

At this time, Lu Changsheng finally let out a slight sigh of relief.

He let the heart that had been stuck in his throat settle down.

“That was close—without my magical robe and the Cold Jade Pendant, I wouldn't have even had a chance to use a talisman when that flying sword suddenly came at me,”

Lu Changsheng swallowed with his dry throat, filled with lingering fear in his heart.

He felt that his awareness of danger was still severely lacking.

At the first sign of the Iron Feather Eagle losing control, he should have sensed the danger, become alert, and been ready to defend himself.

Instead of waiting like just now, realizing the problem was dangerous only after the flying sword had come out and was about to strike.

“Huh, my experience in this area is seriously lacking!”

Lu Changsheng let out another breath, licked his lips, and silently thought.

He also knew that such awareness couldn't be improved overnight; it needed to be accumulated and cultivated.

He planned to prepare more body-protecting magic artifacts for himself after returning to Nine Dragons Market, ensuring he was fully armed.

Otherwise, if he encountered this situation again or met robber cultivators more formidable than those two, the protective techniques of the magical robe and Cold Jade Pendant would be insufficient.

“Based on the conversation between those two just now, it seems like they were specifically waiting for me here?”

“I've always been kind to others, never offended anyone, and have no enemies. Why would anyone be lying in wait for me?”

“The only possibility is that I was targeted in Nine Dragons Market?”

Lu Changsheng thought about his expenditures in the Nine Dragons Market over the past couple of months.

If someone paid attention, they could see that he was quite wealthy, a juicy target.

“There's a saying that one shouldn't flaunt their wealth; once you show your wealth, you're likely to be targeted.”

“While Nine Dragons Market may be safe, it does not mean that the people within are all good.”

“As soon as you leave Nine Dragons Market, any cultivator inside could potentially become a robber cultivator.”

“Moreover, as a Fourth Level Energy Refinement cultivator, in the eyes of most cultivators, I am nothing but a piece of fat meat, a child holding gold.”

Lu Changsheng also understood this point and didn't dwell on it, deciding to be more cautious going forward.

He looked around and saw no trace of other people.

Immediately, he used a Flying Ascension Talisman to descend towards the ground to collect his spoils of war.

Just now, both men turned to charred bodies and ash under the onslaught of talismans, leaving only their robes and boots wrapped around the remains.

"These must be magic artifacts, right?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the clothes and boots, his eyes lighting up.

If these were ordinary clothes, they would not have survived the talisman attack just now.

He stepped forward and performed a Cleansing Technique, cleaning away the remnants and ashes inside the robe and shoes, then picked up the robe to examine it.

Under the attack of the talismans just now, the robes had suffered slight damages and were probably only of lower grade.

Inside both robes, he found a storage bag.

This brought a hint of joy to Lu Changsheng's face.

After all, in such a perilous fight of life and death, the spoils were the only thing worth looking forward to.

He did not check the contents of the two storage bags right away, choosing to pocket them first.

He then searched around and found both men's flying artifacts, flying swords, as well as shield artifacts, and curved saber artifacts.

After collecting everything, Lu Changsheng felt that this haul should be quite substantial.

He took out the Beast Control Token to sense the condition of the Iron Feather Eagle.

If the Iron Feather Eagle were gone, getting back to Qingzhu Mountain would be quite troublesome for him.

Even if he got back to the Nine Dragons Market, he would only be able to do so by running.

Through the Beast Control Token, he could sense a faint connection with the Iron Feather Eagle; it should still be on the peak.

“As I suspected, the two robber cultivators must have used Demon Beast Lure to send the Iron Feather Eagle out of control, rushing to the mountaintop,” he thought.

“An Iron Feather Eagle is worth hundreds of Spirit Stones. As robber cultivators out for wealth, they naturally wouldn’t harm the Iron Feather Eagle,” he reasoned.

“Otherwise, when I was riding on the Iron Feather Eagle, they would have attacked it directly instead of me,” he deduced.

Lu Changsheng thought for a moment and decided to go to the peak to retrieve the Iron Feather Eagle.

Seeing that the effects of the Flying Ascension Talisman on him were wearing off, Lu Changsheng gritted his teeth, took out another talisman, and used it on himself.

Then, with caution in his heart, he hastened toward the mountaintop.

Though only two people had come to assassinate him just now, they likely didn’t have accomplices.

But given what had just happened, it was best to be extra cautious.

Moreover, demon beasts might also be present between these forested mountains.

When Lu Changsheng arrived at the peak with great caution, he immediately saw a light brown incense stick as big as an adult’s arm, burning on a giant boulder on the mountaintop.

Thick white wisps of smoke were slowly floating upward, spreading into the air.

Meanwhile, the Iron Feather Eagle was next to the incense, squawking violently and uneasily.

“It really is Demon Beast Lure!” he confirmed.

“It seems these two went to great lengths to ambush me, preparing well in advance and putting in a lot of effort,” he surmised.

“Wait a minute, I left the Nine Dragons Market ahead of schedule to go home; how could they calculate my movements so accurately if they were lying in wait out here?” he wondered.

“Surely, they can’t be lighting a Demon Beast Lure every day in advance, can they?” he questioned.

“And looking at this Demon Beast Lure, it appears to have only been burning for about two or three hours...” he observed.

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly as he watched the burning Demon Beast Lure in front of him.

He sensed that something was amiss.

The attackers must have another accomplice.

This accomplice was likely in the Nine Dragons Market, watching him in secret.

The moment he left the Nine Dragons Market, they would signal here.

Otherwise, how could they be so precise?

After all, the Iron Feather Eagle was already quite fast.

To prepare even faster, only a Transmission Talisman would do.

“It seems I’ll need to be even more careful when I return to the Nine Dragons Market,” he reflected inwardly.

He didn’t approach the violently uneasy Iron Feather Eagle.

He took out a Water Bullet Talisman, activated it to form a water bullet, and shot it at the Demon Beast Lure to extinguish it.

With the scent extinguished, the Iron Feather Eagle calmed down quite a bit.

Lu Changsheng used the Beast Control Token to attempt to command the Iron Feather Eagle and assess its condition.

But he found that the Iron Feather Eagle was still in a disturbed animalistic state, not very obedient to commands.

“It will probably take at least a day for the effects of the Demon Beast Lure on the Iron Feather Eagle to wear off,” he estimated.

Lu Changsheng sighed, feeling somewhat helpless.

He knew it would take quite some time for the incense that provoked the demon beast's instincts to fade completely.

Right away, he took out a Spirit Nourishing Pill and threw it to the Iron Feather Eagle to help stabilize its mood by eating.

Then he used the Beast Control Token to store the Iron Feather Eagle back into the Spiritual Pet Bag, planning to find a cave to hide in for the time being.

Otherwise, if he waited here for the Iron Feather Eagle to recover, the accomplices of the two robber cultivators from earlier might arrive any moment.

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Chapter 104 - 80: Fairy, Please Conduct Yourself with Dignity!_1

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Lu Changsheng, using a Flying Ascension Talisman, flew at full force and arrived at a cliff cave several miles away.

He used a Purification Talisman to check himself all over, to see if there were any tricks left behind.

After confirming there were no problems, he began to clean up the loot in the two Storage Bags.

In total, there were three hundred sixty-two Spirit Stones.

Three Lower Grade Magic Artifacts and one Middle Grade Magic Artifact.

A number of Elixir Medicines.

A number of Spiritual Medicines.

A number of Talismans.

A bunch of miscellaneous items.

Lu Changsheng estimated that these items were worth six to seven hundred Spirit Stones.

Adding the Vestment robe, magic boots, Flying Sword, shield, Curved Saber, and Flying Artifact he had just acquired,

It casually amounted to over a thousand Spirit Stones.

It could be said to be a huge sum of money.

A hint of joy appeared on his face.

This haul was much more significant than what he had collected before at Bullhead Mountain.

One could only say that there were different levels of Robber Cultivators.

Being a Robber Cultivator at a place like Nine Dragons Market was certainly more prosperous than in a mundane place like Bullhead Mountain.

Of course, the risk was also much higher.

Lu Changsheng took out a high-grade Purification Talisman and purified all the items to check if there were any problems.

Indeed, under the effect of the Purification Talisman, three items showed signs of branding marks.

After destroying these items along with some other suspicious ones that he did not recognize, Lu Changsheng continued to flee to another place.

Thinking that fleeing on his own could leave traces and scents, and also consume too much Spiritual Power and physical strength,

Lu Changsheng immediately took out an Escape Talisman and used it.

Suddenly, Spiritual Light surged around him, enveloping his entire being as he dove into the ground, traveling swiftly like a mole before bursting forth.

In less than the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, Lu Changsheng appeared several miles away.

“Whew!”

As soon as Lu Changsheng emerged from the ground, he breathed in the air.

He immediately smelled a stench.

“Gurgle!”

He turned his head and saw, not far off, a black wild boar over two to three meters tall and five to six meters long, with hair like pine needles, staring at him. Its snout was puffing white smoke, and its tusks were sharp and fierce.

“A Demon Beast!”

With one look at the large wild boar, Lu Changsheng’s heart skipped a beat, knowing that it was not an animal, but a Demon Beast.

“Gurgle!”

Before he could take another look, the large boar let out a low roar, its tusks emitting a faint black light, and charged straight at him.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng quickly took out a mid-to-lower grade Talisman to use.

The Talisman burst into light, transforming into a barrier of water and light that protected him.

Then vines and earthen prisons appeared, trapping the boar, followed by a barrage of fireballs, wind blades, and arrows bombarding the beast.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

“Awoo, awoo, awoo!”

Under the onslaught of ten to twenty Talismans, the boar let out a mournful howl before it could get close to Lu Changsheng. Its body scorched black, blood gushing out, it eventually collapsed with a cry of agony.

“This should only be a First Grade beginner Demon Beast. Perhaps I could have killed it with my Flying Sword with a bit of effort.”

“This feels rather wasteful.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the fallen boar and shook his head slightly.

Just one of his Talismans cost tens to almost a hundred Spirit Stones.

And a beast like this, if sold, probably would fetch around a hundred Spirit Stones only.

Moreover, with its body so severely damaged by his Talisman assault, the price would definitely be a lot lower.

“Forget it, such a small thing isn’t worth skimping on.”

“After all, I only have one life. I’d rather waste a bit than make a single mistake!”

Lu Changsheng consoled himself with a word, not feeling too heartbroken.

He took out his Flying Sword, roughly butchered the large wild boar, and stuffed it into his Storage Bag.

Storing Demon Beast meat in the Storage Bag also had a shelf life; probably after seven or eight days, the quality of the meat would be affected.

However, upon returning to Qingzhu Mountain, besides consuming it himself, he could also feed it to the Nine Netherhound.

Over the past two years, he had mostly fed the Nine Netherhound ordinary raw meat, only occasionally giving it Demon Beast flesh to eat.

It couldn’t be helped, as feeding it Demon Beast meat every day was too expensive to maintain.

If he weren’t worried about accidents, he would have liked to find a mountain range to let the Nine Netherhound roam free.

Waiting for the Nine Netherhound to grow through constant battles and struggles to become a Demon King of its own territory, then come back to carry him soaring. .

After cleaning up the surroundings, Lu Changsheng began looking for a place to settle down for the night.

He planned to rest for a day and then leave when the Iron Feather Eagle had recovered.

During this process, to avoid encountering other Demon Beasts, Lu Changsheng was very careful and cautious.

He eventually came across a tiger Demon Beast in a cave.

Without hesitation, Lu Changsheng used a Talisman to instantly kill the First Grade beginner tiger Demon and entered the cave.

He planned to spend the night here.

“It’s just for one night, nothing else should happen, right?”

Lu Changsheng lay on the tiger skin rug, feeling somewhat weary.

While the use of Talismans did not drain him, using so many had taken quite a toll on his Mental Spirit.

After taking a couple of sips of White Jade Hundred Flowers Wine, Lu Changsheng took out a Spirit Stone and began to meditate and Cultivate.

The night gradually fell.

In the wilderness between the forests, the sounds of wild animals roaring and shrieking filled the night, making it very unsettling.

At this time, dozens of miles away, atop a mountain peak,

“Screech!”

A giant eagle with pitch-black feathers and wings spanning several zhang landed.

On the back of the black eagle stood a stout middle-aged man.

The man, dressed in a black robe, seemed to blend in with the night.

He hopped down from the back of the eagle, his eyes gleaming faintly in the night, and began to inspect the surroundings.

After checking the surroundings, Zhou Kuanglong muttered to himself, “It looks like I’ve been outdone. Just a Qi Refinement Forth Level young master, and he possesses such strength and means?”

Then, with a light step, his agile figure leaped into the air and landed back on the eagle’s back.

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Chapter 105 - 80: Fairy, Please Conduct Yourself with Dignity!_2

Chapter 105: Chapter 80: Fairy, Please Conduct Yourself with Dignity!_2

The Black Winged Eagle immediately soared into the night sky.

It hadn't flown far when suddenly, a violent surge of light erupted in the distance.

This light was so brilliant that it was like a great sun ascending in the night sky, too dazzling to look at directly.

"What is this!?"

Zhou Kuanglong on the back of the Black Winged Eagle looked toward the source of the light.

But with his peak Qi Refinement cultivation level, he couldn't see it clearly.

As the light dimmed slightly, a clash of colorful halos and black-red tornadoes could be seen colliding together, erupting with thunderous booms.

Boom, boom, boom!

The two streams of light moved across the sky, constantly colliding and sweeping across, unleashing a heavenly turbulence.

The shockwaves that landed on the mountains below caused them to tremble violently and crumble incessantly.

The fierce birds and beasts in the forest were so frightened that they trembled and fled in all directions.

"This is... a battle between Nascent Soul Immortals!"

Zhou Kuanglong finally made out that within the colorful halos and the black-red tornadoes, there were faintly visible figures – a woman dressed in colorful garments and an old man in red robes.

They exchanged blows, lighting up the night sky and making the clouds roll and unfold.

"Run, we must quickly escape from here!"

Seeing that the two Nascent Soul Immortals were moving in his direction, he immediately urged his Black Winged Eagle to leave quickly.

However, at this moment, the large black eagle beneath him, under the astonishing aura in the distance, had already begun to let out cries of fear.

"Damn it, I've raised you for so long, and at the critical moment, you're totally unreliable," Zhou Kuanglong cursed, seeing his pet mount tremble.

But he knew that although his Black Winged Eagle had high-rank bloodline, it was after all only at late First Grade.

In the face of such terrifying auras from Nascent Soul Immortals, it would instinctively feel fear and terror.

It wasn't just pets; he himself was also panicking.

After all, this was a battle between Nascent Soul Immortals.

If even a slight shockwave hit him, he would be either dead or crippled.

Right then, he had the Black Winged Eagle land straight away, planning to find a place to hide.

Otherwise, being in the air was just too conspicuous.

He might be noticed by one of the battling Nascent Soul Immortals who found him bothersome and killed him with a flick of their hand.

In the night sky, the woman in colorful garments wielded a longsword, and with every swing, rocks and debris were sent flying, creating countless waves.

"Hehehe, Yun Wanshang, you can't escape. You've been touched by my Red Phoenix Karma Fire, so you'd better surrender willingly!"

However, the old man in red robes was shrouded in black-red mist that gradually turned pink, making the sword light pass through him without effect, piercing right through him.

"Huh huh huh"

Around the old man, the pink mist churned, stirring up strong winds and agitating the Spiritual Energy around him.

Amidst the mist, the sound of men's and women's soft moans constantly assailed the mental spirit, stirring up inner desires.

"So this is a Nascent Soul Immortal, truly terrifying!"

Zhou Kuanglong had just landed when a shockwave hit close by.

The terrifying force made his blood boil, and where the shockwave hit the ground, a crater several zhang wide appeared.

He was not only at the peak of Qi Refinement but also practiced Body Refinement; yet even just a touch of a shockwave made him sense danger.

He dashed towards another area, while keeping an eye on the shockwaves above to avoid getting hit.

If he died like this, it would be unjust and frustrating.

After running for a while, he saw the woman with the longsword in the night sky summon an Ancient Mirror above her head.

This Ancient Mirror flowed with golden light, which shone like a great sun in the night sky, and shot a fierce light at the old man in red robes.

Then with one slash of her sword, a bright golden divine thunder appeared in the sky.

“Ah”

“Yun Wanshang, you’ve actually mastered the Divine Sword Thunder Commandment!”

Confronted by the golden divine thunder, the old man in red robes let out a pitiful, shrieking howl, with blood spurting from his mouth.

“Yun Wanshang, Divine Sword Thunder Commandment, could this colorful-robed woman be none other than Caiyun True Immortal from Qingyun Sect!?”

“Who is this old man in red robes daring to strike a Qingyun Sect’s Caiyun True Immortal within the territory of Jiang Country!?”

Zhou Kuanglong, hiding in the woods, felt terrified upon hearing the scream in the air. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

But in the next moment, he saw the old man in red robes bring out a small cauldron, from which red flames billowed, setting the heavens ablaze and causing a rain of fire to fall from the sky.

Zhou Kuanglong was petrified, and without hesitation, he pulled out a hammer-shaped magical artifact to smash out a cave in the nearby mountain wall, where he quickly hid himself.

He also took out an umbrella-shaped magical artifact to block the entrance to the cave to avoid being hit by the rain of fire.

“Truly, when immortals fight, mortals suffer. I, Zhou Kuanglong, am at least a figure of some status and have seen all sorts of scenes.”

“But in front of Nascent Soul Immortals, I am nothing but an ant.”

Zhou Kuanglong gasped for breath in the cave.

Soon, there was a shaking of the ground and tremors of the mountain, and after a while, things seemed to calm down outside.

Just as he was considering whether to go out, he heard voices talking outside.

“Yun Wanshang, you’re being burnt by the Red Phoenix Karma Fire. If you don’t unite with me, your death is certain!”

“If you agree to unite with me, using your Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body to heal me and aid my cultivation, I, Huyan Xiao, am willing to make the Heart Demon Great Oath and henceforth be loyal to you!”

An old and weak voice rang out.

“Red Phoenix Old Demon Huyan Xiao!?”

Zhou Kuanglong immediately recognized the identity of the old man in red robes upon hearing the conversation outside.

He was also a Nascent Soul Immortal of Jiang Country.

A Loose Cultivator by origin, but due to his domineering behavior and disregard for all prohibitions, he was also called Red Phoenix Old Demon.

He never would have thought that this Red Phoenix Old Demon would dare to lay hands on a Qingyun Sect Nascent Soul Immortal and even seek to practice cultivation in union with her.

“Cough, cough... you can dream on!”

A crisp and icy voice responded.

“If you refuse... the Karma Fire will surge, and if it erupts, both of us will die here today.”

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Chapter 106 - 80: Fairy, Please Conduct Yourself with Dignity!_3

Chapter 106: Chapter 80: Fairy, Please Conduct Yourself with Dignity!_3

“In the Red Phoenix True Scripture I cultivate, there is a dual-cultivation secret technique, as long as you’re willing to become my Dao companion, in the future we both may have hope for Nascent Soul!”

The voice of Red-Luan Old Demon was weak as he continued to speak.

“Huff... I’d rather die than... cough cough... let you...”

The cool voice of Cloud Gown Fairy rose, but it became more hurried, with panting breaths.

“Your body is already burning with Red Phoenix Karma Fire, I wonder how much longer you can suppress it, cough cough cough!”

The voice of Red-Luan Old Demon was weak and sinister.

“You, huff... huff... won’t you come out...”

At that moment, Cloud Gown Fairy’s voice grew louder and more urgent, also carrying a captivating charm.

Zhou Kuanglong in the cave knew that the Fairy of Colorful Clouds was addressing himself.

Although he possessed the peak Qi Refinement cultivation level, how could he possibly conceal it from this Nascent Soul Immortal?

“Another person? Cough cough...”

The voice of Red-Luan Old Demon grew colder.

Zhou Kuanglong walked out from the cave and saw immediately in front of him a woman lying on the ground, clad in a colorful, radiant flowing gown made of gauze.

The woman appeared to be in her mid-twenties, her hair lightly coiled up and fixed with a glaze hairpin, a breathtakingly beautiful face at this moment flushed like peach blossoms, her slightly dazed beautiful eyes, and slightly parted lips, gently panting.

Although he only heard of her great reputation and had never seen her in person.

He knew at this moment that this supremely elegant woman was none other than the Fairy of Colorful Clouds, Yun Wanshang, from Qingyun Sect.

Not too far away on the ground lay a rugged-faced old man in red robes.

Presumably, he was Red-Luan Old Demon.

The old demon looked unspeakably miserable.

Not only was he vomiting blood, but there was also a huge sword wound cavity in his chest, with golden sword energy rampaging within it, making his whole body's aura chaotic and struggling desperately.

"I am an elder of Qingyun Sect, Yun Wanshang, and this person is Red-Luan Old Demon. As long as you help me eliminate him, my Qingyun Sect will surely thank you heavily, huff, huff, huff~"

Yun Wanshang said to Zhou Kuanglong, but now her face was flushed like peach blossoms, and even speaking seemed very hard for her.

"Kid, don't listen to her. What benefits can her Qingyun Sect offer you?"

"I suppose you're just one step from Foundation Establishment, right? You only need to bring her to me to help me heal, and afterwards, I will take you as my disciple, assist you in Foundation Establishment, and even Core Formation is not impossible!"

Seeing the situation, Red-Luan Old Demon quickly spoke.

Zhou Kuanglong paused upon hearing the words of the two, glanced at Yun Wanshang, and then at Red-Luan Old Demon.

"Kid, rest assured, I am willing to make a Heart Demon Great Oath. As long as you are willing to lend me a hand, even if I can't guarantee True Elixir for you afterward, I will ensure you form a False Core!"

Red-Luan Old Demon pressed his advantage.

"Your words are witnessed here!" [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Hearing this, Zhou Kuanglong was visibly shaken and spoke.

He took the path of a Robber Cultivator to strive for Foundation Establishment and become a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

As for Core Formation, that was something he didn't even dare to dream of.

At this moment, moved by Red-Luan Old Demon's promise of a False Core, he was tremendously tempted.

After all, Qingyun Sect was not even within his considerations.

If his actions were known by Qingyun Sect, even if the sect forgave him, he would not receive any substantial benefits.

“Huff, huff, huff, how can you... believe the words of this demon head, huff huff huff...”

Yun Wanshang, seeing Zhou Kuanglong seemingly to side with Red-Luan Old Demon, showed a trace of panic in her dazed beautiful eyes, gasping as she spoke.

“I, Huyan Xiao, have never sworn an oath in my life. If you don’t believe me... cough cough cough... I can swear now... I, Huyan Xiao, swear that today...”

Red-Luan Old Demon, unable to move as he lay on the ground, forcibly lifted his palm and began to swear.

For Cultivators, a Heart Demon Oath the higher the Cultivation Level, the more binding it is.

Seeing him take the oath, Zhou Kuanglong immediately knelt before the old man and said, “Disciple Zhou Kuanglong pays respect to Master!”

“Cough cough cough, very good, good disciple.”

“Quickly bring your master’s wife over to me... She is currently entangled by my Red Phoenix Karma Fire, her desires rising like a tide. As soon as I ignite it with my mana, it will erupt instantly.”

Red Phoenix Demon immediately bared his teeth and spoke.

“Yes, Master!”

Zhou Kuanglong nodded slightly and walked towards Yun Wanshang.

Seeing Zhou Kuanglong approaching, a flash of resolution appeared in Yun Wanshang’s eyes.

Her cultivation method and physique were special; if given time to recuperate, she could suppress the Red Phoenix Karma Fire.

But unexpectedly, a cultivator nearby chose to assist the Red Phoenix Demon.

She could only sigh in resignation to fate and time.

Immediately, she slapped her storage bag with mana meant to suppress the karma fire, and suddenly, a fist-sized purple bead appeared from the storage bag.

“Hoo hoo hoo!”

The bead burst into light, thunder and earth fire filling the air, and directly turned Zhou Kuanglong and Red Phoenix Demon into ashes.

At that moment, the only clarity left in Yun Wanshang's beautiful eyes vanished, her body quickly became hot, her skin like creamy white jade visibly turning pink.

And just then, as if by instinct, she sensed something in the midst of the void and shot out like a divine rainbow.

Meanwhile.

Not far away, inside a cave.

"Holy shit, it's finally quiet. The power and commotion just now, what level of fighting was that? It was terrifying," Lu Changsheng said.

Seeing that there was no noise outside and everything was completely quiet, he breathed a long sigh of relief and let the anxiety that had been caught in his throat dissipate.

Anyone cultivating quietly at night would panic if suddenly there were rumbles, and two people began to fight, causing earthquakes and landslides.

"Sigh, I'll head back early tomorrow morning as soon as the Iron Feather Eagle recovers. I won't run back and forth anymore. It's better to bring Miaoyun and Zhenzhen directly to the Nine Dragons Market from now on," he pondered.

"Otherwise, constantly traveling back and forth, I might encounter danger."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself, feeling it's best not to leave the house if it isn't necessary.

The outside world is just too dangerous.

However, at that moment, a fragrant breeze suddenly wafted over.

Before him appeared, seemingly out of nowhere, an exquisitely beautiful woman wearing colorful garments.

"Hm!?"

Lu Changsheng was taken aback by the sudden appearance of this breathtakingly beautiful woman.

He hadn't even grasped how she had appeared.

This woman was none other than Yun Wanshang.

Her face was flushed, her alluring eyes as soft as autumn water, filled with lust as she looked directly at Lu Changsheng and pounced on him.

Lu Changsheng was immediately pinned down by the woman and could not move; he struggled several times, but to no avail.

He could clearly feel the heat of the woman's body before him.

It felt like a raging fire was burning; he knew that her condition meant either she had been poisoned or was experiencing cultivation deviation.

"Fairy, Fairy, please comport yourself..."

Lu Changsheng called out a few times, but the woman, out of her senses, didn't respond to his calls."

Instead, she pinned him underneath her, and her moist lips came closer to kiss him.

Who could withstand such a situation?

Looking at the heavenly beauty before him, feeling her mature and soft body pressed against him, the intoxicating fragrance of her breath, Lu Changsheng let out a soft sigh.

If this situation was inescapable, then there was no point in resisting. He might as well choose to enjoy it.

Lu Changsheng lay back sprawled and relaxed.

Afterward, the cave resounded with intense activity that lasted for a moment before a magical robe was thrown at the entrance of the cave.

After a while, several more pieces of clothing were tossed out, including the intimate garments of the woman.

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Chapter 107 - 81: You feel wronged, but I feel wronged too!_1

Chapter 107: Chapter 81: You feel wronged, but I feel wronged too!_1

In the cave.

Lu Changsheng sat naked, hugging his knees, pitifully and helplessly crouching in the corner of the wall.

He resembled a ravished fine lady or gentleman, looking aggrievedly at the stunning beauty in front of him.

The beauty was draped in a multi-colored gown that seemed made of rosy clouds, her eyes like autumn pools, her brows like distant mountains, her nose was high and proud, her lips red and moist as if dripping with color, her black hair slightly unkempt, loosely draped over her shoulders.

Beneath the hem of her gown, a pair of snow-white delicate feet were bare, as if carved from jade and sculpted from snow, utter perfection, glimmering with a faint crystal sheen.

The curve of her ankle was graceful, slender yet full, and the arch of her foot was curved like the moon, drawing an exquisitely beautiful arc.

Her five toes were symmetrically neat, like white jade grapes, uncolored yet showing a rosy translucence, moist and tempting, inciting an urge in one to gently touch and play with them.

In these three days, every part of this exquisite beauty's body, every inch of her skin, had been appreciated and touched by Lu Changsheng.

But at this moment, her voluptuous and tender enticing jade body took on a different aura when clothed in this garment. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It was entirely different from the demeanor, posture, and expressions Lu Changsheng had seen in these three days; it was as if she had become a different person.

Although her qi seemed somewhat disordered, she looked extraordinarily noble.

Like the lofty Nine Heavens Mysterious Lady, untouched by worldly dust.

One glance at her would make one feel ashamed, invoking a sense of unworthiness and a fear to blaspheme.

She appeared to be right before one's eyes, yet she felt incredibly distant, making it hard to discern her face, hard to reach out to.

Like a celestial maiden in the clouds, ready to ride the wind away at any moment.

Yun Wanshang also looked indifferently at Lu Changsheng before her.

Within the depths of her eyes, which flowed like the Milky Way, there was a great complexity.

She had always been proud and focused on her cultivation.

Since embarking on the path of cultivation, over the past hundred years, she had encountered countless young heroes and genius demons.

Yet not one of them had ever stirred her heart.

But today, she, Yun Wanshang, Caiyun True Immortal of the Qingyun Sect, a Nascent Soul Immortal, had lost her chastity in such a wretched place, in this dilapidated cave!

And the one to take it was a mere Qi Refinement stage junior cultivator.

Such an Energy Refining Cultivator, under normal circumstances, she might not even spare an additional glance.

Yet, in this instance, he had directly taken her innocence and broken her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body.

Even with her centuries-old temperament, Yun Wanshang couldn't remain calm at this moment.

A surge of humiliation and killing intent arose within her heart.

Especially seeing his pitiful and helpless, aggrieved expression, which greatly irritated her.

She longed to slay the young man before her to vent the hatred in her heart!

How could it be? Could it be that this matter has wronged you?

You feel wronged, but I am the one who feels even more so!

Not only did I lose my innocence, but the Spirit-nurturing Energy of the Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body was also taken by you, aiding in your Marrow Cleansing, and significantly advancing your cultivation level. And you still feel pitiful and aggrieved?

Yun Wanshang grew more aggrieved the more she thought about it, wishing she could kill Lu Changsheng to appease the resentment in her heart.

But a part of her heart was somewhat reluctant.

After all, he was the man who had taken her virginity.

It left her with a strange feeling in her heart.

Moreover.

She also understood that this matter couldn't be entirely blamed on him.

She even had to thank Lu Changsheng for saving her life.

When she used the Thunder Fire Pearl to kill the man in the black robe and the Red Phoenix fiend, she was determined to face death.

She was prepared to die from the burning of the Red Phoenix Karma Fire.

If not for the young man before her, who, through their three days of union, extinguished the karma fire, she might already be extinguished under the Red Phoenix Karma Fire.

Moreover, after the fire began to recede, she also regained a trace of clarity in her consciousness.

She knew that the process was largely under her control.

The junior cultivator at the Qi Refinement stage couldn't resist during that time.

He was at the mercy of her actions.

"Consider what happened between us just a dream,"

"You'd best keep this matter to yourself forever, not a word to another soul, or I'll have to kill you!" Yun Wanshang said with trembling lashes, her face expressionless.

"I understand," Lu Changsheng replied, a sigh of relief in his heart.

Although the woman before him was unimaginably beautiful and had been intimately involved with him for three whole days,

he was well aware that in the cultivation world, there was no such thing as a fait accompli.

To think that because he had taken her virginity, she would marry him was a fantasy!

His pitiful and helpless demeanor was a ploy, dreading that she might want to kill him out of shame and indignation for losing her virginity to him, slapping him dead with a single blow.

After all, Lu Changsheng was acutely aware of the woman's formidable nature, her cultivation level deep and unfathomable.

Otherwise, his cultivation level would not have soared during their three days of bliss.

In her presence, he was no different from an ant.

If she wished to kill him, he would have no power to resist.

After speaking, as if to further reassure the woman, Lu Changsheng earnestly continued, "I will treat this matter as if it never happened, and will never mention it to anyone. If it leaks out, feel free to kill me."

Yun Wanshang, on hearing Lu Changsheng agree without hesitation to act as if nothing had happened, not only felt no joy but a hint of displeasure.

But with a faint chill in her voice, she said, "As long as you know!"

With those words, the man and woman remained in silent deadlock, bringing quiet to the cave.

Yun Wanshang felt somewhat awkward.

Although she was a Core Formation Stage True Immortal, having grown up in the Immortal Sects dedicated to cultivation since she was young,

she knew even less about matters of men and women, about emotions, than an ordinary young girl.

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Chapter 108 - 81: You feel wronged, but I feel wronged too!_2

Chapter 108: Chapter 81: You feel wronged, but I feel wronged too!_2

When such an incident occurred, Lu Changsheng's instincts forbade him from divulging it.

But deep inside, he was very agitated, unsure how to face it, unwilling to just let it go.

Because during their intimate encounter, Lu Changsheng did more than just take her virginity.

She possessed a very rare constitution, the Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body.

In the early stages, this constitution doesn't offer any benefits for cultivation.

But after a breakthrough into the Core Formation Stage, it becomes effective.

A strand of spirit-nurturing energy would emerge within her body.

This spirit-nurturing energy has the effect of purifying the True Elixir and enhancing the consolidation of the Nascent Soul.

Yet this spirit-nurturing energy, after her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body was deflowered, automatically entered Lu Changsheng's body.

And there's no way to reclaim or regenerate this energy.

It can only grow and be nourished within Lu Changsheng's body, using their Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Bodies and a secret dual cultivation technique as a catalyst.

Thus allowing the spirit-nurturing energy to benefit both the man and woman in refining the True Elixir and enhancing the Nascent Soul.

Previously, even though the Red Phoenix Fiend submitted and pledged loyalty to her, he desired to dual cultivate with her, precisely because of her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body and the spirit-nurturing energy within it.

But now, her spirit-nurturing energy has entered the body of Lu Changsheng, a minor cultivator in the Qi Refinement Realm.

She had just checked Lu Changsheng's Spiritual Root grade.

It was only an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root.

This revelation left her dumbfounded.

Such a Spiritual Root made Core Formation seem remote, let alone the challenge of achieving the Foundation Establishment Stage!

This view of Lu Changsheng made Yun Wanshang speechless.

She couldn't fathom how someone with such good looks could have such a poor Spiritual Root!

Having cultivated arduously to Core Formation and possessing the Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body, she could have chosen any suitable husband, with a future prospect of reaching the Nascent Soul Stage, but now...

Her heart was filled with a sense of grievance.

Yun Wanshang stopped dwelling on these thoughts, not wanting to look at Lu Changsheng anymore, as it would only make her more frustrated.

With a wave of her hand, a pair of embroidered shoes adorned with lotus flowers flew onto her feet, and she transformed into a rainbow of light and left, disappearing from the cave.

“Phew!”

Upon seeing the woman leave, Lu Changsheng heaved a deep sigh.

“Turning into a rainbow to fly, this woman must be a Nascent Soul Immortal, right?”

“Could it be that the duel that night involved this woman fighting against someone else?”

Considering the situation, Lu Changsheng mused internally.

He also waved his hand, picking up and donning his clothes.

Just then, a jade pendant flew steadily from the sky and landed in front of him.

“This jade pendant can conceal your aura. If you ever face a life-threatening crisis in the future, you may activate this pendant!”

“Should you successfully reach the Foundation Establishment, I may consider giving you a chance!”

Meanwhile, a cold and indifferent voice sounded in Lu Changsheng’s ears.

It was Yun Wanshang’s voice.

“Facing a life-threatening crisis, activate the jade pendant?”

“Success in Foundation Establishment, given a chance?”

Upon hearing these words, Lu Changsheng picked up the jade pendant, his face lighting up with joy and excitement.

It seemed this Fairy wasn’t as heartless as he thought, who would no longer recognize him once she’d put on her skirt.

Perhaps she was someone with a cold exterior but a warm heart.

Lu Changsheng still had confidence in reaching Foundation Establishment.

After all, he had the system on his side.

As long as the child proved to be promising and diligent, what Fairy or witch couldn't he, a father, marry?

There and then, Lu Changsheng bowed towards the sky: "Thank you, Fairy. I, Lu Changsheng, will surely strive to cultivate to the Foundation Establishment Stage!"

However, there was no response from the heavens.

Lu Changsheng stood for a while, and when he received no reply and sensed the other party had truly left, he began to examine the jade pendant in his hand.

The palm-sized pendant was painted with clouds and mists, and nine-colored radiance flowed within it.

Lu Changsheng couldn't discern the quality of the jade pendant.

But he felt that a gift from a Nascent Soul Immortal must be a top-grade Magic Artifact or a Spiritual Artifact.

"Who would have thought that I, Lu Changsheng, would end up living off a woman."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself internally.

Now, he seemed to have a Nascent Soul Immortal as support.

If he encountered any peril in the future, he could call upon a Nascent Soul Immortal for help.

However, he felt that if he really activated the pendant for help, it would probably be the end of his association with this colorfully robed woman.

Only after his successful Foundation Establishment could he activate the pendant to seek her out and then have further interactions with her.

Which was reasonable. Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The other party was a Nascent Soul Immortal!

And he was just a weakling in the Qi Refinement Realm.

Her willingness to give him a chance after he reached Foundation Establishment was already very generous.

“But if I want to officially marry her and have children, I’m afraid I’ll at least have to reach the Core Formation Stage, right?”

“And I wonder if our three nights of effort could have resulted in a pregnancy? If so, any child born would surely be extraordinary, right?”

Lu Changsheng secretly contemplated, and then shook his head.

He was getting ahead of himself, thinking about her bearing children for him when there was not even the slightest sign this would happen.

Moreover, for cultivators who did not wish to conceive, no matter what the effort, it would be in vain.

Then, Lu Changsheng turned his attention to the Peach Blossom Gu in his spiritual sea and said, “You little thing have really outdone yourself, being so inconspicuous and unnoticed, yet causing such a big commotion when you do appear, huh?”

The Peach Blossom Gu feeds on the luck of romantic encounters!

The more prosperous the romantic luck around the host, the faster the Peach Blossom Gu grows.

During these three days, not only did Lu Changsheng himself gain an increase in his cultivation level.

The Peach Blossom Gu also rapidly grew, nearing the threshold of transformation.

Even Lu Changsheng, as naive as he was, knew that his recent streak of romantic luck couldn’t be unrelated to the Peach Blossom Gu.

“But this thing seems like a double-edged sword.”

“After all, romantic luck, if not handled properly, can easily turn into a romantic calamity.”

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Chapter 109 - 81: You feel wronged, I feel even more wronged!_3

Chapter 109: Chapter 81: You feel wronged, I feel even more wronged!_3

Lu Changsheng exhaled a long breath before checking the state of his cultivation level.

To see the fruits of his efforts over the past three days.

During the dual cultivation of joy in these three days, he could distinctly feel a light and ethereal Spiritual Energy moving within him.

It caused his cultivation level to rise rapidly and filled his body with inexhaustible strength.

Otherwise, after three days and nights without rest, Lu Changsheng felt he really couldn't have withstood it.

Lu Changsheng saw that in his Qi Ocean Core, where once there had been a trickle of Spiritual Energy, there was now a small stream.

With a slight circulation of Spiritual Power, he immediately felt an inner surge like a flowing stream, far more vigorous than before.

This was the manifestation of the Sixth Level Energy Refinement.

And he had reached the peak of the Sixth Level!

As long as he broke through the bottleneck from the middle stage to the later stage, he could advance from the Sixth Level to the Seventh Level Energy Refinement!

"At the peak of the Sixth Level Energy Refinement, in just three days' time, I've broken through from the Fourth Level to the peak of the Sixth Level. This speed is simply..."

"Relying on my own slow cultivation, it would take at least a decade to go from the Fourth Level to the peak of the Sixth Level, right?"

"Moreover, the enhanced Spiritual Power doesn't have the slightest bit of hollowness. In fact, it is even more robust than before."

Lu Changsheng looked at the Spiritual Energy in his Qi Ocean Core, filled with excitement.

Immediately, his eyes brightened with joy and excitement, "Not only have I made a breakthrough to the Sixth Level, but my Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art has also succeeded; the first layer has been cultivated!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes sparkled with determination and spirit as he suddenly clenched his fist and struck fiercely towards the cave wall.

"Bang!"

That punch, like a heavy hammer, smashed into the wall, leaving behind a large crater with a network of dense cracks spreading and a shower of rocks falling from above. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"This punch... it's got to be worth twenty years of strength!"

Lu Changsheng looked at the effect of his punch, his face full of delight.

Then, as if thinking of something, he pulled out a Flying Sword from his Storage Bag.

It was an inferior Flying Sword obtained from a Robber Cultivator.

He then gently drew the Flying Sword across the skin of his finger.

A faint resistance transmitted, leaving a white mark on his finger.

"If I apply force, it can still cut through."

"But this defensive power is decent. To truly become immune to a Magic Artifact with flesh alone, it's probably necessary to cultivate the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique to the fourth layer, right?"

Lu Changsheng did not continue to experiment, feeling very satisfied with his current situation, extremely so.

He felt better than ever before, as if he could entertain ten women through the night!

At this moment, Lu Changsheng faintly sensed traces of a weak energy still roaming inside his body.

He closed his eyes and quietly felt it.

"This energy... could it be the light and ethereal energy that entered my body during the dual cultivation? Could it still be in my body?"

"Not only did this energy allow my cultivation level to break directly through to the Sixth Level Energy Refinement, but it also had an effect of marrow cleansing and nurturing the flesh. What exactly is this?"

“Is it the effect of a cultivation technique, or could it be that she possesses some kind of Spiritual Body that’s beneficial to dual cultivation?”

Lu Changsheng sensed this energy, which he couldn’t control, and speculated in his mind.

He immediately dismissed it as a cultivation technique.

After all, that kind of cultivation technique was usually for cauldron-based cultivation.

And how could someone capable of reaching Nascent Soul Immortal be cultivating such techniques?

That left only the Spiritual Body.

Lu Changsheng, who read so much in his free time, knew that in the Cultivation World, some cultivators not only possessed a Spiritual Root but also had some inherent Spiritual Body talents.

Like the ‘Gengjin Body Constitution’.

Cultivating the metal attribute cultivation technique not only allowed for a faster cultivation speed by several folds, but also the power exerted by the metal attribute cultivation techniques was also higher than that of ordinary cultivators.

There was also something like a ‘Pure Yang Physique’.

If one cultivated the yang energy cultivation technique without breaking their body, they would make rapid progress, but once they did, not only would the effect be lost, they might also lose cultivation levels.

There were also some other physiques beneficial to dual cultivation, like the ‘Charming Female Physique,’ ‘Primordial Yin Physique,’ and ‘Plain Lady Physique.’

Lu Changsheng guessed that this woman in the colorful skirt might possess some kind of physique like that, which was why he could obtain so many benefits.

“Being able to cultivate to the Nascent Soul Immortal, possessing a Spiritual Body, it does make sense.”

Lu Changsheng murmured.

Spiritual Bodies were even rarer than Spiritual Roots.

He read in books that even among cultivators, a Spiritual Body was one in ten thousand.

At the time, Lu Changsheng had also thought that if his own child were to have a Spiritual Body, whether it could give him a boost and let him have a Spiritual Body too.

“Did she give me this jade pendant to hide this whiff of light spiritual energy, rather than to hide my cultivation level?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the jade pendant the woman in the colorful skirt gave him, his face showing sudden realization.

Initially, he thought that the jade pendant was meant to conceal his cultivation level’s spiritual power.

Now it seemed he had thought too much.

“Does this mean that if this whiff of energy is detected by others, it will bring me trouble?”

Lu Changsheng pondered further.

Nevertheless, he shook his head; he currently could not control or expel that wisp of energy.

With this jade pendant, he should not have to worry too much.

Also, with this jade pendant, he shouldn’t worry too much about his cultivation level.

Otherwise, upon returning home, if the Lu Family noticed that he had broken through to the Sixth Level Energy Refinement, it would be difficult to explain.

After checking his physical condition, Lu Changsheng glanced at the Iron Feather Eagle in the Spiritual Pet Bag.

The Iron Feather Eagle had already recovered to normal.

It was just extremely hungry from not eating for three days.

Immediately, he took out a spirit-nourishing pill and a large chunk of demon beast meat to feed the Iron Feather Eagle.

After the Iron Feather Eagle had its fill, he looked at the cave where he had obtained a supreme opportunity, then mounted the Iron Feather Eagle and flew towards Qingzhu Mountain.

Now that his strength had greatly increased, Lu Changsheng found his mindset to be much more stable, no longer as worried as when he had just left the Nine Dragons Market.

“Indeed, cultivation level is the foundation of one’s confidence.”

“But I must not become arrogant. I am still a weak Qi Refinement cultivator, absolutely must not get carried away!”

“However, now that I have the strength of the Sixth Level Energy Refinement, I can try drawing Supreme Talismans!”

“Once I have plenty of Supreme Talismans, not only will I be safer, but I also won’t have to worry about making money.”

Lu Changsheng, riding on the Iron Feather Eagle, gazed at the scenery in front of him, feeling that the days ahead were getting more promising by the moment.

Qingyun Sect.

Caiyun Peak.

Yun Wanshang soaked in the Spiritual Pool for a long time before she slowly got up, looking at her body that seemed to be crafted by the heavens as she bit her lip gently.

She soaked for quite a while longer before raising her hand to clothe herself, regaining the appearance of a dignified, noble, and high-status Fairy.

“My trip outside to acquire the Purple Spirit Liquid, encountering an ambush by Red Luán Old Demon on the way back, was it a coincidence... or was there someone scheming behind it...”

Yun Wanshang’s beautiful face was calm, and a touch of coldness surfaced in her eyes.

Then, with a slight movement of her lips, she sent a sound transmission to a female disciple in a courtyard on the mountain peak.

“Xi Yue, come to the great hall to see me.”

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Chapter 110 - 82: Fairy’s Cultivation!_1

Chapter 110: Chapter 82: Fairy’s Cultivation!_1 search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tall pines and verdant cypresses, on the thousand-zhang peaks where waterfalls descended and streams flowed, palace after palace was erected.

In the magnificent palace at the peak, emptiness reigned, save for a colorfully dressed woman standing gracefully and poised.

“Master...”

At that moment, a beautiful woman with a graceful figure and white clothes billowing like sails entered the great hall.

Looking at the woman in colorful clothes inside the hall, her beautiful and spirited eyes brightened as she gave a ceremonious bow, her voice sweet and gentle.

“Xi Yue, you have arrived,”

Yun Wanshang turned around upon seeing her disciple, revealing a smile on her stunning face.

She said to Xiao Xi Yue in a voice tinged with authority, “Xi Yue, I have gathered all the medicinal ingredients needed for the Red Dust Elixir, but I must ask you once more, have you really made up your mind?”

“With your Fourth Grade Spiritual Root and the innate Moonlight Spirit Body, even if you do not cultivate the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, you would still aspire to Core Formation,”

Yun Wanshang spoke thus.

Her recent expedition to collect Purple Spirit Liquid was for the sake of her disciple’s cultivation, to refine an elixir medicine.

Upon hearing these words, Xiao Xi Yue lightly pressed her lips together, and a serious expression appeared on her enchanting face.

Then, with resolute eyes, she looked at Yun Wanshang and saluted with hands cupped, “Master, Xi Yue has decided, and I will have no regrets!”

“Alas...”

Looking at Xiao Xi Yue with her determined expression, Yun Wanshang sighed softly in her heart.

She was uncertain whether mentioning the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique to her disciple back then was right or wrong.

The Supreme Forgetful Love Technique was a cultivation method she had acquired in a secret realm.

Despite its power, it also had obvious side effects.

After cultivating it, one would gradually become indifferent, unmoved by emotions or disturbed by feelings.

Ordinarily, Xiao Xi Yue was lively and clever, much to her liking, but if she were to cultivate the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, she feared Xi Yue's demeanor would be completely altered.

Nevertheless, Yun Wanshang did not offer any further persuasion.

She gave a slight nod and said, "Good, since you have decided, I will ask Elder Yun to refine the Red Dust Elixir for you."

She also understood that even with Xiao Xi Yue's talent and gifts, Core Formation was only a hope.

But if she could master the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, it would no longer be just a hope.

As long as she did not die prematurely, she would certainly achieve Core Formation.

There might even be hope for further advancements.

That was the reason why she had given Xiao Xi Yue the choice of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique in the first place.

The azure sky, clear for thousands of miles.

An Iron Feather Eagle with jet-black feathers glided through the air.

"We were delayed for three or four days on the journey; I wonder if I can still make it in time?"

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged on the Iron Feather Eagle, his heart full of concern for Lu Miaoyun, who was about to give birth.

By his original calculations, he would arrive home early enough to be there for the birth of Lu Miaoyun's child.

However, the ambush on the way and the three days and nights in the cave had delayed him.

He was uncertain whether Lu Miaoyun had already given birth.

At that moment,

suddenly,

a mysterious and profound throbbing arose within Lu Changsheng.

He recognized this throbbing very well.

It was the stirring of the Spiritual Root!

Lu Changsheng abruptly looked into the distance towards Qingzhu Mountain, his face alight with joy and excitement.

At this moment, he seemed to hear the cry of a baby from afar.

“My child... my child has been born.”

This profound throbbing gave Lu Changsheng a feeling as if there was a blood connection.

He knew Lu Miaoyun had given birth, and his own child had entered the world.

And this child did not disappoint his expectations or hopes.

He possessed a Spiritual Root!

“This sensation of the Spiritual Root’s enhancement seems to be stronger than the previous two times.”

Lu Changsheng reflected on the fleeting moment of the Spiritual Root’s stirring.

Having already three children with Spiritual Roots, bolstered by three increments, he could sense the subtle differences brought by the enhancement of the Spiritual Root.

For his previous three children, their Spiritual Roots, he was rather certain:

One with a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, and two with Eighth Grade Spiritual Roots.

This child now had a high likelihood of having a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

Just like Lu Miaoyun’s Spiritual Root!

“Huh!”

In that moment, Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply, his gaze fixed in the direction of Qingzhu Mountain, his heart yearning to return home.

After a good part of the day,

an Iron Feather Eagle descended outside Qingzhu Mountain.

Lu Changsheng stored the Iron Feather Eagle back into his Spiritual Pet Bag, took out his Identity Token, and after entering the valley, he transformed into a shadow, racing toward his home.

“Husband!”

“Husband!”

“Daddy, daddy!”

“Daddy’s back!!!”

As soon as Lu Changsheng stepped into the manor, his wives and the playing children saw him and greeted him with joyful expressions, shouting to Lu Changsheng.

“Husband, Sister Miaoyun has already given birth today, it’s a boy,”

one of the wives approached and informed Lu Changsheng.

“Good, I’ll go see Miaoyun,”

Lu Changsheng nodded and made his way to a certain courtyard.

He saw Lu Miaoyun in the courtyard holding a swaddled baby, her face beaming with maternal radiance.

Qu Zhenzhen and several wives were at her side, watching over the child and chatting with her.

“Husband!”

The women showed delight at Lu Changsheng’s return.

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, then said to Lu Miaoyun, “Miaoyun, I apologize for coming back late due to some mishaps on the way.”

He had promised Lu Miaoyun that he would arrive before the birth of their child.

Although he initially planned to make it in time, due to unforeseen occurrences, he was delayed by half a day.

There was also some guilt in his heart.

"It's alright, husband,"

Lu Miaoyun, having just given birth, was still somewhat weak and her complexion was a bit pale.

She bore no blame for Lu Changsheng, and instead looked at him with concern, inquiring, "Husband, what mishap did you encounter on the road, was there any danger?"

"I just ran into a few minor Robber Cultivators, but with the protection Talismans from Grandmother, there was no real danger,"

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