

I. Family 1041

Chapter 1041: Questioning the Heavenly Sword Sect!_2 The disciples stationed at the gate of the Heavenly Sword Sect saw Tian Yuan approaching with two others and immediately spoke respectfully.

Tian Yuan True Immortal did not speak.

Such ordinary stationed disciples were not qualified to converse with her.

Soon after, a sword light shot out from the Heavenly Sword Sect, revealing a middle-aged man in his thirties with a majestic demeanor.

Upon seeing Tian Yuan, he clasped his hands together and bowed, “May I know the purpose of Tian Yuan True Immortal’s visit to our Heavenly Sword Sect?”

“I have met True Person Huangjian.”

Unlike her usual carefree demeanor, Tian Yuan held an air of nobility and authority, slightly bowing her hands.

She then spoke aloud, “I am here at the invitation of Yujian Zhenren to bring my disciple Lu Qingshan to inquire about the sword.”

“Inquire about the sword.”

Upon hearing this, True Person Huangjian immediately turned his attention to Lu Qingshan on the gourd.

As a Sword Cultivator True Monarch, he could tell at a glance that Lu Qingshan was a Sword Cultivator.

His entire being radiated a sharp edge, a sword intent that could shake the heavens!

“What a promising Sword Dao talent!”

True Person Huangjian exclaimed in praise.

Among Sword Cultivators, one could often gauge the depth of another's ability through their aura and sword intent.

A Sword Dao talent like Lu Qingshan was like a torch in the night, obviously not ordinary at first glance.

No wonder he was invited to inquire about the sword.

“Tian Yuan True Immortal, please wait a moment, I will inform my brother Yujian to make arrangements for the young friend.”

True Person Huangjian spoke.

For those who came to inquire about the sword, their Heavenly Sword Sect always took it seriously.

After all, those daring enough to challenge the Heavenly Sword Sect, and those invited to do so, were all top-tier talents!

Therefore, facing such an inquiry about the sword, their Heavenly Sword Sect needed to prepare slightly.

They couldn't just randomly send a few disciples to spar!

Before long, a cold-looking youth of about fifteen or sixteen came over.

It was Yujian Zhenren from the Purple Shadow Secret Realm days.

After a brief greeting with Tian Yuan, he looked at Lu Qingshan and said, “It seems, young friend Qingshan, that your mastery of the Sword Dao has progressed greatly these past years.”

He could tell that Lu Qingshan's sword intent was not only sharper, but also carried an aura of unmatched dominance!

This was an attitude he was very familiar with.

The kind fostered by continually victorious battles!

“Young Lu Qingshan, greeting Yujian Zhenren!”

Lu Qingshan clasped his hands and bowed.

Since the other had waived his obligation to contribute Spiritual Medicine back then, his impression of this Yujian Zhenren was quite positive.

“Tian Yuan True Immortal, Young Qingshan, you both should settle down first and rest well.”

“The matter of sword inquiry will be arranged to start in seven days.”

Yujian Zhenren led the three to a mountain courtyard within the Heavenly Sword Sect.

“Many thanks, True Lord.”

Lu Qingshan clasped his hands in thanks.

After settling Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, Tian Yuan turned to Yujian Zhenren and said, “Yujian Zhenren, for this sword inquiry, I hope your sect does not hold back.”

Normally, being a mentor, one should be very pleased with an excellent disciple.

Previously, Tian Yuan indeed felt this way, growing more and more satisfied with her disciple Lu Qingshan.

However, following the events of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, the Five Sects tournament, and the Qingming Secret Realm, Tian Yuan noticed a problematic aspect in her disciple's character.

Too arrogant and proud.

This arrogance was not reckless and wild but was a deep-rooted pride, an arrogance.

He believed he was unbeaten among his peers and was confident of his invincibility in the future!

Nothing in the world could make him shrink back or fear!

This was a trait seen in many talents.

But it was particularly pronounced in Lu Qingshan.

Tian Yuan deeply realized that this character trait would lead to severe setbacks in the future.

And when setbacks came, they could cause substantial losses, possibly even the loss of life and cessation of his Dao.

After all, divine skills are no match for fate.

Not to say just a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, even Nascent Soul Immortals and Core Formation True Lords could perish by mischance!

Lu Qingshan was merely at the Foundation Establishment level, his Cultivation path had just begun, and he still had countless hardships and dangers to face ahead.

Thus, on this trip to the Heavenly Sword Sect, while she outwardly told Lu Qingshan to tread carefully,

internally, she had already planned for the Heavenly Sword Sect to let her disciple face some setbacks to temper his character.

Not to walk around daily with an air of invincibility, disregarding others entirely.

“Being proud is quite normal for a talent, please rest assured, Tian Yuan True Immortal.”

Yujian Zhenren naturally understood Tian Yuan’s intention.

Which young talent wasn’t overwhelmingly arrogant?

Especially Sword Cultivators, who value resolute heart and a spirit of invincibility, are even more so on this matter.

He invited Lu Qingshan to the Heavenly Sword Sect for a sword inquiry, also thinking of using the opportunity to temper his own disciples, to know there are others above them.

When they leave the sect in the future, to maintain a measure of caution and reverence towards other cultivators.

“I appreciate your troubles, Yujian Zhenren.”

Tian Yuan spoke earnestly.

Her own disciple truly had exceptional talent.

But she respected and acknowledged the Nascent Soul level Sword Cultivation Sect of the Heavenly Sword Sect, knowing its profound heritage.

She had even heard that this generation in the Heavenly Sword Sect had produced a prodigy with the ‘Supreme Sword Bone’.

“Hmm.”

Yujian Zhenren glanced at Lu Qingshan, who was laughing and playing with his sister Lu Qingzhu in the distance.

He thought the lad, though possessed of an overwhelming sword intent and an aura of invincibility, seemed to have a good temperament.

Not someone arrogant or disdainful.

He mused that Tian Yuan, although a True Pill Master, still did not quite understand Sword Cultivators.

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Seven days later.

Heavenly Sword Sect, Sword Inquiry Platform.

Under the arrangements of Yujian Zhenren, the affair of Lu Qingshan's sword inquiry was made known to the Heavenly Sword Sect, and many disciples came to watch.

After all, sword inquiring was a hallmark of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

It occurred almost every few years, and during these times, Core Formation True Lords would come to watch the swordplay.

Those who performed well during the event might also receive awards afterward.

Chapter 1042: Questioning Sword at the Heavenly Sword Sect!_3 “Not to be underestimated, the Heavenly Sword Sect indeed stands out.”

Lu Qingshan beheld the sight before him, disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect dressed in white sword robes, and couldn't help but voice his admiration.

The Heavenly Sword Sect was unlike other sects.

All disciples were sword cultivators, practicing sword techniques.

It was fine when in groups of three or five or even more than ten.

But now, with hundreds of sword cultivators gathered, each with a sharp and pointed aura, the feeling was different.

“Brother, you can do it!”

Lu Qingzhu cheered for her own brother.

Although in the eyes of Tianyuan True Immortal, Lu Qingshan was extremely proud and looked down on others,

In Lu Qingzhu’s eyes, her own brother was the best in the world!

Even when she heard others say her brother was arrogant, she felt it was only natural for her brother to be so impressive. His progress in cultivation was lightning-fast, and he could master any sword technique or spell after a single practice – wasn’t a bit of arrogance to be expected?

“Ha ha ha, watch your brother’s performance.”

Lu Qingshan habitually ruffled his sister’s hair and grinned.

“Qingshan, remember the words your master told you.”

Tianyuan True Immortal instructed his disciple.

“Master, rest assured!”

Lu Qingshan knew his master was telling him not to kill with a single sword stroke right away, to give others some face.

He stood on the Sword Inquiry Platform, tall and noble, and bowed to the crowd below, “Jinyang Sect’s Lu Qingshan has come to inquire about swordsmanship at the Heavenly Sword Sect today, seeking guidance from all the daoists here.”

When he finished speaking, a golden magical sword appeared in his hand, his whole body enveloped in a soaring sword intent, as if he could tear the sky asunder, shifting the sun and the moon, an unstoppable force.

“Shh, what astonishing sword intent!”

“What kind of sword intent is this?”

“Jinyang Sect’s Lu Qingshan, I’ve heard of this man, he won first place in the sword trial of the Five Great Immortal Sects of Yue Country six years ago!”

“It’s him, the sword cultivator from the Purple Shadow Secret Realm!”

“Didn’t expect this person to actually come to our Heavenly Sword Sect to inquire about swordsmanship.”

The disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect looked at Lu Qingshan on the Sword Inquiry Platform and immediately stirred up discussions.

“This young man has such an impressive sword intent!”

“To have nurtured such sword intent at a young age, his talent in the Sword Dao is truly extraordinary.”

Several true immortals from the Heavenly Sword Sect came to watch the duel, looking at Lu Qingshan on the platform and commenting.

They all understood why Yujian Zhenren had invited Lu Qingshan to come and inquire about swordsmanship.

“Wu Jiu, please enlighten Daoist Lu.”

Instantly, a figure about thirty years old leaped onto the platform and said coldly to Lu Qingshan.

“Didn’t expect Senior Brother Wu to take the stage so soon.”

“This Lu Qingshan managed to win first place in the grand competition of the Five Sects of Yue Country, quite extraordinary.”

“Indeed, if one didn’t have real ability and went up, it would only result in humiliation.”

Immediately, disciples spoke up, indicating that this Wu Jiu was quite formidable.

“Please.”

Lu Qingshan, dressed in the Jinyang Sect disciple’s attire, tall and straight, made a welcoming gesture.

Wu Jiu did not stand on ceremony and sacrificed a Sword Bead against Lu Qingshan.

This sword inquiry appeared informal, but with several Nascent Soul Immortals observing, there was no concern for unexpected events during the process.

“Clang, clang, clang!”

Facing the incoming Sword Bead, Lu Qingshan was calm and composed, his magical sword slashing out beams of sword light.

Sword light clashed with Sword Bead, sparks flying.

“Such a sharp sword qi!”

Wu Jiu felt his own Life-bound Sword Pellet tremble faintly after just exchanging blows and was shocked.

He didn't dare to hesitate and immediately made a gesture incantation, attacking with all his might.

But Lu Qingshan still stood unshaken, waving his magical sword and casually neutralizing his opponent's attack.

Moments later, Lu Qingshan unleashed a streak of sword light that slashed out like a meteor colliding with the sun, causing the Sword Bead to fly backward. Wu Jiu's face instantly turned pale, and he staggered.

"Hisss, so strong!"

"Junior Brother Wu Jiu had just given his all, yet he failed to even shake him in the slightest."

The disciples of Heavenly Sword Sect below were astonished.

"My gratitude."

Lu Qingshan looked at Wu Jiu and slightly bowed with his hands clasped.

"I've lost."

Wu Jiu took a deep breath, recognizing that his power was not on the same level as his opponent's.

As he stepped down from the platform, a slender young man approached the Sword Inquiry Platform.

"Luo Yijian, please advise!"

"It's Junior Brother Luo. Although he's only at the Third Level of Foundation Establishment, his Divine Sense is incredibly strong. The Myriad Sword Art he cultivated can manipulate thirty-six Flying Swords!"

“I heard that Senior Brother Luo once used those thirty-six Flying Swords to kill a Demon Cultivator at the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment!”

“...”

Upon hearing these discussions, Lu Qingshan’s eyebrows rose slightly, his expression calm, as he made a welcoming gesture.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!”

Luo Yijian didn’t stand on ceremony, slapping his Storage Bag, a row of three-inch Flying Swords poured out, exploding with seven-colored sword lights—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet—hurtling towards Lu Qingshan.

Although most of the Flying Swords were only Magic Artifacts, their might was nevertheless astonishing.

“Nicely done.”

As Lu Qingshan watched this scene, the Magical Sword in his hand swung, creating layers of Sword Qi swirling all around him like a vortex-shaped shield, enveloping his body and constantly flowing, causing the sharp Sword Qi to undulate against each other.

“Clang clang clang—”

One after another, the Flying Swords struck at Lu Qingshan, clashing against his Sword Qi shield, creating a series of crisp sounds and sparks flying in all directions.

Then, threads of Sword Qi around Lu Qingshan, like small serpents, entwined and attacked the Flying Swords, causing constant metallic clangs, which gradually dimmed the Flying Swords in the process.

“I’ve lost.”

Luo Yijian, seeing this, knew that if his opponent had not been lenient, his Flying Swords would have likely been cut in two.

“What about Senior Brother Luo’s Sword Array, why didn’t I see him use it?”

“With this Lu Qingshan’s ability to manifest Sword Qi, under his Sword Qi, Junior Brother Luo’s Sword Array simply can’t take form.”

“Sword Energy Formation, wasn’t he just at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment?”

“Very well, Sword Energy Formation, interesting. I shall meet you!”

The Heavenly Sword Sect disciples in the arena were abuzz with discussion, and instantly another challenger took the stage.

“Hisss, it’s Senior Brother Zhao!”

“This should be stable now!”

“However, Lu Qingshan is only at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment. Senior Brother Zhao has long broken through to the Middle Stage; even if he wins, it wouldn’t be a respectful victory.”

“Since it’s a sword inquiry, Senior Brother Zhao will naturally suppress his mana to the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment.”

Watching the middle-aged man who stepped onto the platform, more voices rose from below.

This middle-aged man, unlike the previous two, wielded a Magical Sword with wide and forceful swings, aggressive and domineering.

But after a few evenly matched exchanges at the start, Lu Qingshan’s offense grew increasingly fierce, making it difficult for Senior Brother Zhao to fend off, forcing him to use his Mid-Stage Foundation Establishment power and admit defeat.

For a moment, the disciples of Heavenly Sword Sect also began to sense something amiss.

They realized that Lu Qingshan was intentionally engaging each person for a few exchanges before really making a move to defeat them.

Otherwise, with the capability to defeat Senior Brother Zhao like that, the earlier Wu Jiu and Luo Yijian probably couldn't have withstood a few of Lu Qingshan's strikes.

Faced with this situation, some were astonished at Lu Qingshan's strength, while others felt slighted, as if they were looked down upon.

"It seems I have underestimated this young man."

Yujian Zhenren watched Lu Qingshan on the Sword Inquiry Platform and suddenly understood why Tianyuan True Immortal had told his Heavenly Sword Sect not to hold back.

Because with Lu Qingshan's level of ability, their ordinary disciples were truly not his match.

Immediately, he transmitted a message to a disciple, "Han Jing, suppress your cultivation level to the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment and try with Lu Qingshan."

He continued to transmit messages, ordering people to summon several Nascent Soul Seed disciples from the sect.

Chapter 1043: Divine Power Fruit, Cultivation of the Yin Yang Creation Scripture! "Yes, Martial Uncle."

The youth called Han Jing nodded. He exuded a cold and sharp aura as he stepped onto the Sword Inquiry Platform and bowed towards Lu Qingshan, saying, "Han Jing seeks your advice."

"What, Brother Han Jing has taken the stage already!"

"When Junior Brother Han Jing made his breakthrough to Foundation Establishment, he had already grasped the Second Realm of Sword Dao 'Sword Energy Formation', and now, at the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment, he has already touched upon the Third Realm of

Sword Dao ‘Sword Energy Thunder Sound’. Among his peers, there are few enemies, and even if he suppresses his cultivation to the Early Stage of Foundation Establishment, it still seems a bit like bullying.”

“Yes, with Brother Han so quickly entering the fray, even if we win, it seems like our Heavenly Sword Sect is winning without honor!”

The disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect buzzed with conversation and showed their confusion at seeing Han Jing take the stage.

There was an unspoken rule in sword inquiries.

That is, those who took the stage for the sword inquiry would go from weakest to strongest.

Like Han Jing, he was a name that mattered within the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Once he took to the stage, many disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect felt they had no chance at all to dispute swords with Lu Qingshan.

“Please impart your knowledge!”

Lu Qingshan looked at the imposing Han Jing in front of him, nodded slightly, and a hint of seriousness showed in his eyes.

The two began to cross swords.

Han Jing, compared to the previous three, was clearly on a whole different level.

He produced a finely-crafted tiny sword only inches in length, causing the Sword Inquiry Platform to suddenly burst with a sharp and biting aura, so intense it was difficult to face directly.

Then, like an oncoming tide, domineering sword qi rolled towards Lu Qingshan, accompanied by bursts of thunderous noise, sounding as though it was calling for a thousand cuts.

Lu Qingshan, meanwhile, held a golden Magical Sword, his sword qi like a galaxy or a brilliant sun, swallowing the stars, vast and unending.

“Sword Energy Thunder Sound, Brother Han Jing has mastered the Sword Energy Thunder Sound!”

“Wait, this Lu Qingshan has mastered Sword Energy Thunder Sound too!?”

“Hissss, this person has only just broken through Foundation Establishment a few years ago, and he has already mastered Sword Energy Thunder Sound!”

“Such sword dao talent is simply astonishing!”

“If Lu Qingshan were part of our Heavenly Sword Sect, I reckon he would have been at the level of a Sword Son.”

“No wonder Brother Han went straight to the stage, it turns out that he had seen all along that Lu Qingshan was no ordinary individual, never using his full strength.”

The disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise as they watched the two fight on the Sword Inquiry Platform.

Indeed, there were many cultivators who came to the Heavenly Sword Sect for sword inquiries.

But one with such extraordinary talent like Lu Qingshan was indeed rare.

“Clang, clang, clang—”

On the Sword Inquiry Platform, the two continued to exchange blows.

Ultimately, faced with Lu Qingshan’s relentless offense, Han Jing, employing the mana of his Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment, could only concede defeat.

“This, Brother Han lost!”

“How is this possible!”

“That Lu Qingshan, such a swordsman, and he’s not from our Heavenly Sword Sect!”

The disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect watched Han Jing concede, all somewhat incredulous.

It must be known, in Jiang Country, their Heavenly Sword Sect was held in highest esteem among sword cultivators!

Jinyang Sect was decent, but it was only a Nascent Soul Level power, and its sword dao was just one of its branches.

Yet now, such a startlingly talented sword cultivator actually came from the Jinyang Sect, which left them in disbelief.

“Brother Han, our sword dao exchange is not yet over, why worry about mana realms? You should fight with all your strength.”

At that moment, Lu Qingshan, looking at the conceding Han Jing, said this.

He had gained a lot from the exchange.

Because although the Jinyang Sect had sword techniques, there weren’t many.

Over the years, he had comprehended all of the Jinyang Sect’s sword techniques and learned them.

Just now in their exchange, he had gained insight from his opponent’s sword techniques and sword intent.

He wanted to seize this opportunity to integrate all kinds of sword intent into his body, slowly forging his unique path within the Sword Dao.

After all, no matter what sword techniques or methods are used, they are the sword dao of the predecessors, not one's own sword dao!

Only one's own sword dao is the most suitable!

“What, he's actually telling Brother Han to not hold back because of mana realms!”

“Junior Brother Han is at the Fifth Layer of Foundation Establishment, and Lu Qingshan is but at the Second Layer!”

“If it were some talentless loose cultivator, a difference of one realm wouldn't matter, but among our Heavenly Sword Sect disciples, who aren't all outstanding in their own realms, it's simply too disdainful not to take Brother Han seriously!”

“Damn it, if our sect is beaten by this young man, where will our Heavenly Sword Sect's face be?”

The disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect below the stage were in an uproar after hearing this. Some were surprised, some sighed, and some were indignant.

“Very well!”

Han Jing, hearing this, his eyes slightly narrowing, his aura compelling, coldly responded.

Losing to Lu Qingshan, he too felt choked up inside.

He wanted to see just where the other's limit lay.

And such a pure exchange in the sword dao was fruitful for him.

In an instant, the two on the stage continued their fight.

“It seems that within the Heavenly Sword Sect, of those of the same age and level, there are not many who can discipline Qingshan.”

Tian Yuan True Immortal watched the two on the Sword Inquiry Platform and sighed inwardly.

She had come to the Heavenly Sword Sect hoping they could teach Lu Qingshan a lesson, to show him the vastness of the world.

Such teaching must come through a strong and overwhelming defeat of Lu Qingshan!

But now it seemed difficult for the Heavenly Sword Sect to find such disciples.

“If during this sword inquiry no one can get him under control, won’t he see others as nothing but chickens and dogs afterwards, people he could easily defeat?”

Tian Yuan True Immortal was concerned.

She wondered if she should take Lu Qingshan out to experience the dangers of the cultivation world later on.

It was easy to dodge an open spear but hard to guard against a hidden arrow.

With such a temperament, what he most feared were hidden dangers.

“Tian Yuan True Immortal has accepted a fine disciple.”

At this time, Yujian Zhenren, watching the two on the Sword Inquiry Platform, transmitted a message to Tian Yuan True Immortal, somewhat emotional.

He had invited Lu Qingshan to the Heavenly Sword Sect for a sword inquiry with the intention of using the other to sharpen his own disciples.

Now the effect had been achieved.

But if his disciples could not defeat Lu Qingshan, it would be somewhat embarrassing.

Although he was confident that the disciples of his sect could bear down and defeat Lu Qingshan, if they could not win against Lu Qingshan being of the same age and level, it would ultimately be somewhat unsatisfying.

Chapter 1044: Divine Power Fruit, Cultivating the Yin Yang Creation Scripture!_2 “Incompetent disciple, you’ve embarrassed me.”

Tianyuan True Immortal said so.

“Many would still covet to have such a disciple.”

Yujian Zhenren shook his head as he spoke.

In the Cultivation World, a genius disciple easily surpasses hundreds of mediocrities.

For someone like Lu Qingshan, as long as he doesn’t fall along the way, reaching Core Formation was virtually guaranteed.

At the Sword Inquiry Platform, as Han Jing no longer suppressed his mana cultivation level, Lu Qingshan was immediately overwhelmed with pressure.

Yet, Han Jing wasn’t just relying on his mana to pressurize others, but rather utilizing a variety of middle-stage Foundation Establishment techniques.

Such sparring contests left many disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect in awe.

In the end, Lu Qingshan won by a narrow margin.

However, after the duel, due to substantial exhaustion, Lu Qingshan opted not to continue further battles.

He declared he would continue the next day, and stated his current visit was to exchange Sword Dao tips without worrying about realm mana, and thus, anybody at mid or even late stage of Foundation Establishment could come up and duel.

Even though Lu Qingshan was very modest in the duel today, not showing any arrogance,

his words immediately incited annoyance in many disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

They prepared to teach Lu Qingshan a lesson the next day on the Sword Inquiry Platform, to show him the vastness of the sky and the breadth of the earth.

“Sigh.”

Watching the disciples on the platform, Tianyuan True Immortal shook his head and lamented, then turned to Lu Qingzhu beside him and said, “Qingzhu, talk to Qingshan later, let him try to speak less during the sparring.”

Although whatever she told Lu Qingshan, he would nod in agreement, saying ‘Master is right,’

Lu Qingshan would take Lu Qingzhu’s words more seriously.

So over the years, Tianyuan True Immortal had realized that accepting both siblings as disciples had been a very right decision.

Had only Lu Qingshan been taken as a disciple, this disciple’s personality might have been much more aloof and arrogant.

With Lu Qingzhu by his side, Lu Qingshan often paid more attention.

This also sometimes worried her, fearing what might happen to Lu Qingshan if something were to happen to Lu Qingzhu.

“Master, don’t worry.”

Lu Qingzhu, with a serene and gentle demeanor, responded softly.

She had watched the whole battle and was naturally aware that her brother's actions and words had irritated many disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

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"Jinyang Sect's Lu Qingshan, in his Sword Inquiry at Heavenly Sword Sect, proved invincible among his peers."

"Only the Heavenly Sword Sect's true inheritor, 'Unparalleled,' matched Lu Qingshan evenly, neither gaining the upper hand."

"Before leaving, Lu Qingshan carved the character 'Lu' on the Heavenly Sword Stele at the Heavenly Sword Sect, setting a date for another challenge."

At Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng read the letter in his hands about his son, Lu Qingshan.

"The Heavenly Sword Sect is the premier Immortal Sect in Jiang Country, a Nascent Soul Level Power, and Qingshan managed to remain unbeaten among peers there, even challenging those beyond his level."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, truly worthy of being my son, Lu Changsheng."

A faint smile appeared on Lu Changsheng's face.

Every parent hopes for their sons to be successful and daughters to thrive.

Lu Qingshan was a son on whom he had placed great expectations.

With such achievements, he felt naturally proud as a father.

He then looked further down the contents of the message, curious about this 'Unparalleled,' who could match his son evenly.

“Unparalleled”, a true inheritor of the Heavenly Sword Sect, a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator endowed with ‘Supreme Sword Bone’.”

Lu Changsheng was a little surprised upon reading this in the letter,

because ‘Supreme Sword Bone’ was a top level spiritual body!

Lu Qingshan was able to match someone with such an attribute evenly.

And that person was at the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment.

Though the cultivation level was suppressed to the initial stage,

if both were at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment, Lu Qingshan’s chances of winning would likely be a bit higher.

“This means that the ‘Sword Charging Bull’s Might’ effect is no less significant than such a spiritual body as the ‘Supreme Sword Bone’.”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly as he stroked his chin.

At this moment, he finally had a clear understanding of the effects of the Seed of Law he had obtained.

Certainly, he had previously known that his son was formidable but lacked a concrete concept.

Now, through this Sword Inquiry at the Heavenly Sword Sect, by comparison, he knew his son, Lu Qingshan, was not the least bit weaker than someone with a top-level spiritual body,

and was even a bit more formidable.

“However, the astonishing effects of this Seed of Law on Qingshan also have to do with Qingshan’s personality, talent, and efforts.”

Lu Changsheng naturally wouldn't believe that Lu Qingshan's achievements depended solely on the Seed of Law.

Even before having the Seed of Law, Lu Qingshan had begun to stand out in the Jinyang Sect.

The Seed of Law merely turned someone already a genius, like Lu Qingshan, directly into a demonically brilliant talent.

"The integration and enhancement of the Seed of Law is a long-term process."

"Qingshan's current level is not yet his limit, as he grows, his Sword Dao talent can continue to improve!"

Thinking of the effects of the Seed of Law, Lu Changsheng was filled with expectations for his son's future.

"Looking at this, the Seed of Law is indeed a valuable item, I wonder when I might obtain a few more."

"If a few more were to appear, my Lu Family could have several more top-tier talents."

Lu Changsheng mused eagerly, suddenly anticipating the rarity of such an item even more.

He then took the news to his wife, Lu Miaohuan, to share this joyous news.

"The Sword Inquiry at the Heavenly Sword Sect, dominating peers without rival..."

Lu Miaohuan was dressed in a deep red silk gown, with luxurious black mink draped over her shoulders, regal and supremely elegant.

Upon seeing the content of the letter, her cold yet dignified face immediately showed a look of delight and pride.

The Heavenly Sword Sect was, in her mind, an almost insurmountably powerful entity.

Now, not only could her son go there to challenge in the Sword Inquiry,

but he also dominated all the peers from Heavenly Sword Sect in the inquiry, competing with top-level spiritual bodies, how could she as a mother not be thrilled and proud?

Chapter 1045: Divine Power Fruit, Cultivating the Yin Yang Creation Scripture!_3 “Husband, with Qing Shan challenging the Heavenly Sword Sect like this, won’t he hurt the Sect’s pride and invite trouble?”

A moment later, Lu Miaohuan spoke again with hesitation, worried that her son might offend the Heavenly Sword Sect.

After all, the Heavenly Sword Sect was infamously domineering outside.

“How could that be, as Jiang Country’s number one Immortal Sect, the Heavenly Sword Sect naturally has the magnanimity of an Immortal Sect.”

“If they allowed Qing Shan to inscribe his name on the Heavenly Sword Stele, it’s tantamount to recognizing Qing Shan.”

“Besides, Qing Shan has Tian Yuan True Immortal accompanying him on this trip to the Heavenly Sword Sect to challenge, nothing will happen.”

Lu Changsheng embraced his wife’s graceful waist, enveloped in her skirt, and spoke with a smile.

Though the Heavenly Sword Sect might be overbearing, in his view, they wouldn’t be so petty.

Besides, challenging was a tradition of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

The intention was to use the world’s top talents to temper their own disciples.

If those who went to challenge could only lose and not win, then the tradition would be meaningless and unlikely to continue.

“Mm.”

Lu Miaohuan nodded gently and then spoke sentimentally, “Qing Shan has been to Jiang Country this time and hasn’t been able to return even once...”

Ever since the end of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, her son returned to the Jinyang Sect and, after making his Foundation Establishment breakthrough, sent only one letter back home.

Moreover, this letter arrived at Bi Lake Mountain two years after Lu Qingshan’s Foundation Establishment breakthrough.

“Huanhuan, if you feel bored, we could have a few more children, that way it won’t be dull.”

Lu Changsheng embraced his wife’s graceful body, picked her up, and made her sit on his lap with her round and pert bottom, whispering into her delicate ear.

In her younger years, Lu Miaohuan had a rather playful personality.

Later on, after becoming a mother, she gradually became more reserved.

Now with both sons grown up, her eldest son far away in Yue Country, and her younger son spending most of his time at White Tiger Mountain,

She couldn’t leave Bi Lake Mountain due to practicing the Heavenly Longevity Technique, so it was natural for her to feel some boredom.

Thus, Lu Changsheng was considering letting Lu Miaohuan have another little one to keep her company at home.

Though the household had so many children and newborn infants,

The ones borne by herself for ten months were inevitably closer to her heart.

“Husband~”

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaohuan gave Lu Changsheng a quizzical look.

They were a mature couple, and having more children at this point seemed strange to her.

Yet, a part of her was tempted.

On one hand, indeed she felt bored at home and believed having a few kids could relieve the boredom,

On the other hand, she personally longed for a well-behaved and sensible daughter.

Seeing his wife’s reaction, Lu Changsheng immediately embraced her curvy body and captured her fiery red lips.

For a time, the room, filled with ancient charm, was quietly enveloped with the air of spring.

...

Regarding the matter of Lu Qingshan, aside from Lu Miaohuan, Lu Miaoge, and a few others, Lu Changsheng didn’t overly publicize it.

After all, for such matters, those with information channels would naturally become aware, and for familial forces without such channels, there was little point in publicizing.

Moreover, he did not wish to be too high-profile at this time.

During these days, apart from daily cultivation and spending time with Lu Miaohuan, he went to the Red Leaf Valley Market with Lu Miaoge to practice the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

Among the several females, his and Lu Miaoge's practice of the Sun Moon Samsara Technique was the deepest.

He was just one step away from touching the profound level of the technique where spirit and divinity intertwined.

As introduced by the Sun Moon Samsara Technique, such a state of spirit and divinity intermingling could greatly aid one's spirit and Divine Sense.

If practiced to a certain extent, one could even be involved in the mood of reincarnation.

Lu Changsheng had always hoped to draw a top-tier technique for spirit and Divine Sense.

But having never managed to draw one, he now intended to cultivate soul and Divine Sense through the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

[Congratulations to the host on the birth of 500 descendants, granting one lottery draw opportunity]

One day, a system notification sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

"Did 500 come by unnoticed..."

Lu Changsheng felt rather sentimental upon hearing the system prompt.

Now, over forty years had passed, and the third generation of the Lu family was gradually coming of age, starting their own families and having children.

In another few decades, the family's population was likely to snowball and multiply manifold.

However, the previous generation of the Lu family didn't seem to have received Child Money from the system when their children were born.

"The quantity is there, but the quality still depends on me."

Lu Changsheng thought about the proportion of children with a Spiritual Root among those five hundred descendants and shook his head slightly.

The chances of ordinary parents giving birth to children with a Spiritual Root were too small,

And giving birth to an offspring with exceptional talent was even more difficult.

However, once the second generation of the Lu Family from Bi Lake Mountain begins to establish their own families, the quality of the third generation should improve considerably.

Lu Changsheng felt no particular sentimentality and silently intoned in his heart, “System, draw a lottery.”

Immediately, the System’s Great Roulette appeared, shimmering with golden light.

Moments later, the golden light settled on ‘other’.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining a Divine Power Fruit!]

[The reward has been delivered to the System Space; the host may check it at any time.]

A dark black fruit appeared, emerging along with the system’s notification sound.

“Divine Power Fruit?”

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows upon seeing the reward.

[Spirit Fruit: Divine Power Fruit]

[Grade: Third Rank]

[Description: Bears fruit once every three hundred years, matures after five hundred years. Foundation Establishment Cultivators who consume it may gain enlightenment in a Pseudo-Divine Ability that fits their own cultivation technique.]

“It’s indeed the same as the Divine Power Fruit described in the ancient texts I’ve read before.”

Lu Changsheng had previously spent time studying various Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants.

Among them was the Supernatural Fruit Tree.

This tree was a Fourth-Order Spiritual Plant and required extremely harsh conditions for growth.

The fruits it produced had remarkable effects, just as the system had described.

One must realize that Divine Skills are something that only Nascent Soul Immortals can cultivate!

Ordinary cultivators, unless they are uniquely talented and encounter fortuitous opportunities, would have no chance to master Divine Skills.

However, with this Divine Power Fruit, after consumption, one can come to understand a Divine Skill on their own.

If a Foundation Establishment Cultivator gained mastery over a Divine Skill, even if they were originally an average cultivator, they could suddenly distinguish themselves!

“What a pity it’s just one Divine Power Fruit and not a Divine Power Fruit Tree.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly as he looked at the reward and found the single Divine Power Fruit somewhat underwhelming.

After all, he was already at the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment and had various Technique and Magical Powers at his disposal.

There was no need for him to consume the Divine Power Fruit to gain a Pseudo-Divine Ability to enhance his combat abilities.

“In a few years, Qing Xuan should be on the verge of a breakthrough to Foundation Establishment, so why not give this Divine Power Fruit to him then...”

Lu Changsheng thought of his son, Lu Qingxuan.

This son, with a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, was quite talented and extremely diligent.

He was the only one in the family who did not ‘cheat’ and relied on his own talents to cultivate step by step.

Thus, Lu Changsheng planned to give the Divine Power Fruit to his son to aid him on his cultivation journey after his breakthrough to Foundation Establishment.

...

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

During this time, Lu Changsheng welcomed three more children.

Lu Miaohuan also successfully conceived their third child.

Although both of them were Foundation Establishment Cultivators,

And Lu Changsheng had prepared numerous Elixir Medicines for stable pregnancy for Lu Miaohuan.

Still, after conceiving, Lu Miaohuan began to worry and fret again, anxious that this child might be born without a Spiritual Root.

Recently, the Lu Family’s Ninth Level Energy Refinement disciples finally achieved ten breakthroughs, earning Lu Changsheng another lottery draw.

However, his luck was poor as he drew a rather insignificant Second Rank Skill—Spirit Cooking!

Common Techniques might still have had some use to Lu Changsheng.

But as for Spirit Cooking, it could only add a bit more interest to his life.

On this day, at the Red Leaf Valley Market, in a simple and elegant Cave Mansion,

Lu Changsheng was cultivating the Sun Moon Samsara Technique with Lu Miaoge.

As the two of them cultivated the Technique deeply, Yin Yang Energies flowed within their bodies, slowly transforming into strands of Yin Yang Magic Power.

Suddenly, the Yin Yang Magic Power in Lu Changsheng's Qi Ocean Core surged and began to devour the remaining Seven Luminaries Mana in the Elixir Lake voraciously.

His Yin Yang Creation Scripture was finally on the verge of Transcendence!

“Humming sounds!”

The Elixir Lake boiled within Lu Changsheng as the Yin Yang Magic Power roared, impacting and refining the Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base.

At this moment, the Dao Foundation burst forth with infinite mysterious radiance, as dazzling as a rainbow, with myriads of glowing lights.

“Did it succeed?”

Lu Miaoge sensed the situation inside her husband's body, realizing that Lu Changsheng had completed the transformation of his Technique, and looked at the unfolding changes with some amazement.

However, not wanting to disturb Lu Changsheng, she dared not stop the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

Just then, the cycling sun and moon formed above their heads by the Sun Moon Samsara Technique and Lu Changsheng's Yin Yang Five Elements Dao Foundation and Yin Yang Creation Scripture resonated in a peculiar harmony.

In an instant, within the Cave Mansion, the two silently merging silhouettes entered a state of profound mystery.

Chapter 1046: Dream, Master Strategy! "Humming!"

In the Cave Mansion, as the Yin Yang Creation Scripture operated, the Yin Yang Energies intermingled with the revolution of the sun and moon. Lu Changsheng felt his mind cloud over as if entering a profound dream, and the scenery before his eyes began to shift.

Not only him, but Lu Miaoge, who had melded with him, also felt her mind grow heavy, and they entered the dream together.

Meanwhile, at the Qingyun Sect.

At the palace atop Caiyun Peak.

"Hmm?"

Yun Wanshang, who was cultivating, suddenly felt something stir in her heart.

She was no stranger to this kind of sensation.

She had felt this unsettling emotion several times before when Lu Changsheng and his disciple Xiao Xiyue were practicing the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

However, this emotion was many times stronger than before.

The 'Plain Girl Samsara Technique,' which she had never managed to master before, seemed to sense an opportunity at this moment and began to circulate automatically.

Yun Wanshang's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly as she immediately attempted to operate this Cultivation Technique, and she soon entered a mystical state.

In an icy, snowy landscape.

"Mommy, there's a baby crying."

A five or six-year-old girl, cute and pure as jade, pointed ahead at a swaddle and spoke in a crisp voice.

The woman called "Mommy," about twenty-six or twenty-seven, was extremely beautiful.

Her black hair flowed over her shoulders, casting lustrous, soft light in the snowy environment.

Her stunning face, with arched brows resembling new crescent feathers, peaceful eyes like limpid autumn water, rosy lips, and a high, sculpted nose like carved white jade, exuded innate nobility and pride.

Her tall figure, draped in a colorful and flowery dress, revealed subtly graceful curves, adding splashes of color to the icy world.

Seeing the baby in the swaddle, the woman, upon her daughter's pleading, took him back to the Sect and took him as a disciple.

Due to a wooden plaque with the character 'Lu' found with the baby, she named him Lu Changsheng,

hoping he would one day seek eternal life.

Under the care of the mother and daughter, young Changsheng gradually grew up and began his cultivation.

Despite having only a Middle Grade Spiritual Root, his cultivation progressed rapidly without apparent bottlenecks.

Moreover, he could master any Cultivation Techniques and spells after seeing them once.

However, Lu Changsheng was very low-profile, never competing with others, still consulting his senior sister and master on cultivation matters.

As Lu Changsheng grew older and broke through to Foundation Establishment, he and his childhood sweetheart senior sister were destined to be together, and with their master's consent, they became Dao Companions.

But for some reason, Lu Changsheng harbored an inexplicable emotion toward his master, who was both a mentor and mother figure.

An emotion he didn't even want to control, a desire to possess...

Yet he knew this emotion was utterly against the moral code and could only be buried in his heart, never to be revealed.

However, his wife, who had grown up and married him, sensed something was amiss.

"Senior Sister, I think this dress looks very nice and suits you well, you should try it on."

That day, Lu Changsheng gifted a luxurious colorful dress to his senior sister.

"This dress, why does it look somewhat similar to Mother's clothes?"

The senior sister looked at the dress and slightly furrowed her brows.

"I thought it really suited you when I saw it."

Lu Changsheng said earnestly.

His senior sister, gentle as water, never fussy and deeply caring for her husband Lu Changsheng.

Though she found it odd, she didn't say much and complied with Lu Changsheng's wishes, changing into the luxurious colorful dress.

But afterward, her husband kept giving her clothes and ornaments that resembled her mother's, and even for the sake of interest, had her imitate their master's demeanor, which made her slightly uncomfortable.

"Why do you always make me imitate Mother?"

The senior sister pouted, sounding a bit aggrieved.

"I'm sorry, Senior Sister, I'm sorry. I just think you look very beautiful like this. If you don't like it, I won't make you do it anymore."

Lu Changsheng quickly mollified his senior sister.

Though he harbored a strange feeling toward his master,

his love for his senior sister was genuine, and he did not wish to see her sad.

"If Mother knew, she would definitely kill you."

Seeing her husband in this manner, the senior sister was no longer angry and pouted.

"Changsheng, you... you don't have feelings for Mother, do you?"

One day, the senior sister, her fair skin glistening with sweat and her face blushing, hesitated and looked at Lu Changsheng with confusion.

However, as soon as she spoke, she felt like crossing a new threshold, her heart trembled.

“Senior Sister, what are you talking about? That’s our master, how could I possibly harbor feelings for our master!”

Lu Changsheng immediately spoke out.

Though he indeed had such thoughts, he could not let his senior sister know.

He continued to argue, “Our master’s appearance, features, and talents are unparalleled in the world, naturally inspiring admiration, but I am not a pervert.”

“I just think... think that Master’s clothes also suit you very well, in my heart, Senior Sister, you are the best in the world.”

The senior sister, though gentle and usually accommodating to Lu Changsheng, was not foolish but rather very astute.

Her question was already sensing something wrong, a probing.

Through the subtle expressions of her husband, she almost confirmed her suspicions.

This made her feel both aggrieved and angry, wondering how her junior brother could harbor such perverse thoughts.

However, thinking of their mother’s peerless elegance and how countless people in the Cultivation World admired and secretly loved her mother, it seemed normal.

After this incident, Lu Changsheng also knew that his senior sister had sensed his inner thoughts and no longer made such excessive requests.

Chapter 1047: Dream, Master’s Strategy!_2 Although senior sister could discern that her husband had previously been able to relieve his inner evil thoughts through marital affection,

he had been suppressing it lately, affecting his cultivation.

She felt it was necessary to have a serious talk with her junior brother.

As the husband and wife opened up about the issue, Lu Changsheng admitted he didn't know why, but he had some inexplicable feelings towards his master.

However, he assured that he would never dare to harbor improper thoughts towards his master.

Upon hearing this, senior sister also indicated that occasionally, they could use affection to help Lu Changsheng dispel evil thoughts.

“Changsheng, does your master look this good?”

That day, senior sister had her hair elegantly styled, wore a magnificent, colorful robe, and had exquisite makeup on, with a rosy floral decoration at her brow, making her usually delicate and beautiful appearance even more gracefully magnificent.

“Beautiful, beautiful.”

Lu Changsheng responded without hesitation.

Senior sister resembled the master by five parts, but now she appeared eight parts similar.

The only imperfection was that senior sister was too gentle, lacking the master's proudly noble charisma.

“Call me ‘Master.’”

Senior sister said with a giggly smile.

“Master!”

Lu Changsheng, holding senior sister's soft and fragrant body, called out.

“Uh, what are you doing? I’m your master~”

Senior sister playfully pretended to struggle, teasing her junior brother.

However, just as the two of them were getting intimate, a stunningly beautiful figure in colorful robes approached the courtyard.

She saw the intimate couple, and her stunning, dignified face immediately showed shock and anger.

“Mother!”

“Master.”

Lu Changsheng and senior sister, seeing the master before them, quickly sat up and did not dare to face the master, feeling as if on pins and needles.

The master’s stunningly beautiful face was like a millennia-old iceberg, radiating unspeakable coldness and authority.

Her curvaceous, tall body trembled, her chest heaving, as if freezing the air at that very moment.

Without uttering a single word, the master, her face icy, turned around and left the courtyard.

“Mother!”

Senior sister’s voice, laced with a sob, called out, but the master’s figure had already disappeared.

“It’s my fault; I will apologize to the master immediately.”

Lu Changsheng, seeing his senior sister like this, felt tremendous guilt, blaming himself for what happened between him and the master.

But senior sister said she was also at fault, and they both went to apologize.

They kneeled in front of the master's hall for three days and three nights before the master, still with a cold expression, finally appeared.

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator, she had long noticed this disciple occasionally giving her improper looks.

And those looks were all too familiar to her, having seen them in many others before.

She had regarded it as youthful admiration.

But little had she expected that her daughter would act so foolishly with the disciple!

After this incident, the master assigned Lu Changsheng to go to the frontier, kill demons, and temper himself.

Upon hearing this, senior sister expressed her desire to accompany her husband, Lu Changsheng.

The master sighed and nodded in agreement.

The couple spent thirty years in the frontier, slaying demons and making quite a name for themselves.

As time passed, Lu Changsheng advanced to the late stage of Foundation Establishment and began preparing for Core Formation.

Even with the master's care, Core Formation was extremely challenging for him.

But he was fortunate; through various opportunities and narrowly escaping danger, he finally gathered enough resources for Core Formation and prepared for the breakthrough.

“Your Mental Spirit is too disturbed.”

The master, acting as protector for Lu Changsheng, noticed his condition and spoke out.

“I know, Master.”

Lu Changsheng replied softly.

He didn’t know why, but at that moment, looking at his master, he felt an inexplicable unrest inside him—

as if the emotions he harbored for her over the years were about to erupt.

“Focus on your Core Formation.”

The master, seeing Lu Changsheng in such a state, patted his head like she used to when he was young.

When Lu Changsheng first began his cultivation in his childhood and encountered problems, it was always her way to comfort him.

But as the years passed, they had rarely been this close.

Looking at his master’s nearly ethereal beauty, Lu Changsheng’s heart raced.

Suddenly, gathering courage from nowhere, he abruptly pulled the master’s jade hand and drew her into his embrace.

“Uh!”

The master exclaimed, wanting to react, but was afraid of hurting Lu Changsheng.

And realizing Lu Changsheng was not in his right state,

she assumed that his preparation for Core Formation had disturbed his mind, giving rise to a Heart Demon.

As she fell into Lu Changsheng's embrace, the warm masculine scent enveloped her, and her dreamy, crystal-like beautiful eyes widened, her familiar face approaching hers.

In that moment, time seemed to freeze.

Wonderful, so wonderful!

Lu Changsheng kissed his master's lips, his body trembling with excitement.

He had never imagined that one day he would be able to kiss his master.

Nor had he ever realized how wonderful kissing could feel.

His master's lips were as tender and sweet as flowers, as soft and fluffy as clouds, as warm and enticing as Warm Jade, and like exquisite liquor, just a sip could intoxicate.

Meanwhile, the master's mind went blank, her sensory perceptions heightened to the extreme, especially the warmth of her lips.

As if electrified, currents flowed from her lips throughout her body, giving her an indescribable sensation.

It was a mix of helplessness and unbearable shyness.

“Thump, thump, thump—”

The master's exquisite body stiffened; one could almost hear her own heartbeat, making her blood flow faster and her cheeks gradually blush.

“Bang!”

The master forcefully pushed Lu Changsheng away, although it was just for a breath's time.

But the sensation on her lips directly struck her soul, leaving her entire body feeling a strange softness, her looks turning from shock, to bewilderment, to panic, to anger.

Chapter 1048: Dreams, Master's Conquest!_3 "Focus on your Core Formation!"

Master's voice was ice-cold as she spoke.

Such coldness mirrored the time when he and his senior sister played pranks, only to be caught by Master.

Instantly, Lu Changsheng calmed down.

He didn't know why he had suddenly felt such an impulse, daring to act so presumptuously and unreasonably.

This was his Master!

The Master who was both a teacher and a mother to him!

Over the years, his relationship with Master had finally started to thaw.

But now this presumptuous act had plunged their relationship back into the deep freeze.

If his senior sister learned that he had not only harbored inappropriate thoughts about Master but also acted so rashly, he would be at a loss for words.

"Core Formation!"

The chilling authority in Master's voice continued to resound.

Looking at Master before him, Lu Changsheng composed himself, settling into a focused state, and began to earnestly attempt Core Formation.

He succeeded in his breakthrough to Core Formation.

But when he opened his eyes, Master was gone.

Lu Changsheng wanted to go and apologize to Master, but she, with her icy demeanor, spoke little to him and went to the border to take command.

Facing this situation, Lu Changsheng sighed, consolidated his Cultivation Realm, and then devoted himself to helping his senior sister with her Core Formation.

However, just as his senior sister had breached Core Formation, Lu Changsheng heard of a Demon Race invasion at the border.

Master had gone missing while defending the border, suspected to have encountered trouble.

Lu Changsheng immediately rushed to the border, intent on venturing into the Great Wilderness to find Master.

Yet, inside the Great Wilderness lay dangers untold.

Not just for Nascent Soul Cultivators, but even Nascent Soul Cultivators might perish within.

Thinking of Master heading to the border because of his own involvement, Lu Changsheng resolutely entered the Great Wilderness.

Heaven rewards the diligent, and eventually, he found a trace of Master.

Master was being pursued by a Demon King.

He burned his Life Span, performing Divine Skills to aid Master in slaying the Demon King.

All this fighting had already left Lu Changsheng utterly exhausted.

Now, the Life-Burning Divine Skill made him feel like a spent arrow, on the verge of losing consciousness.

“Master, I’ve found you.”

He looked at the stunning figure before him, smiling as he spoke.

“Changsheng.”

Master, seeing her bloodied, aged, and weary disciple, felt a pang of heartache.

For some reason, she harbored an inexplicable emotion toward this disciple.

Like? No.

Dislike? Also no.

Her feelings were extremely complex, indescribable even to herself.

After being kissed by this disciple in the past, she’d even felt a vague stirring of emotions as if experiencing the dawn of affection, bewildered.

Over the years, she still remembered the details of kissing Lu Changsheng.

Therefore, her reasons for not wanting to meet, and a bit of fear in facing Lu Changsheng and her own daughter at the border, had lingered all these years.

Seeing the heavily injured Lu Changsheng before her, she took him to a cave for Healing and rest.

His injuries were even more serious than she’d imagined and she immediately had him take Elixir Medicines.

“Changsheng, how did you venture into the Great Wilderness?”

Master asked Lu Changsheng.

“I heard Master had gone missing, so I guessed you might have entered the Great Wilderness and was very worried about you.”

Lu Changsheng looked pale and fragile as he said this.

Listening to him, and thinking about his earlier words, “Master, I’ve found you,” Master felt her heart wrench with a bittersweet tremor.

The Great Wilderness was fraught with danger.

Even a disciple with the power of Core Formation might face certain death.

Seeing her disciple’s injured state, she realized what dangers he must have braved.

She wanted to scold Lu Changsheng for risking himself so recklessly.

But seeing his pale and frail appearance, she swallowed her words.

The once tiny baby she had brought back to the sect, without her realizing it, had grown into an adult, strong and capable.

“We can’t stay here long. Heal quickly, and I’ll prepare medicines for you,” Master sighed, her voice much softer than before.

She took out a Pill Furnace, adding the slain Demon King into it, to refine Healing medicines.

“Thank you, Master.”

Lu Changsheng saw Master's face was no longer that cold, and responded with a smile.

Knowing that demons could show up at any time in the Great Wilderness, he knew he must heal quickly.

Chapter 1049: Soul Path Dreams, Nascent Soul Divine Sense! Lu Changsheng and his mentor were healing in the cave mansion, but because of the earlier commotion, it wasn't long before a Demon King arrived.

Faced with this situation, the mentor and student could only hide in the vast mountains, fleeing for their lives.

In such a life-or-death escape, the bond between the mentor and student deepened continuously.

Gradually, the mentor developed unusual feelings for Lu Changsheng deep in her heart.

It felt like they were no longer mentor and student but rather longtime Daoist friends or perhaps lovers in a flirtatious phase.

The mentor constantly suppressed these emotions.

But once her Mental Spirit relaxed, the bits and pieces between them surged towards her like a tide, causing her heart to flutter occasionally when she looked at Lu Changsheng.

"Mentor, it seems we are going to die here."

That day, the two were hiding in a narrow cave, Lu Changsheng, pale and weak, spoke to his mentor.

Coincidentally, the mentor was also quietly watching him.

The moment their eyes met, they saw a different expression in each other's pupils, and their hearts throbbed.

At that moment, a strong wave of love surged in Lu Changsheng's heart. He reached out to embrace his mentor's waist and kissed her deeply towards the place of his dreams.

The mentor, faced with such action, wore a look of disbelief and shock.

But over the years, she knew very well Lu Changsheng's feelings for her.

Thinking of all the moments they shared together and their current precarious situation, she sighed and let him proceed.

Feeling Lu Changsheng's domineering gentleness and his hot breath, the mentor's suppressed emotions also burst forth.

At this moment, the relationship between mentor and student, as well as moral ethics, all vanished from the mentor's heart.

In the cramped and confined cave, a hint of spring subtly spread.

However, at the last step, the mentor sobered up from her desires and rejected Lu Changsheng's final advance.

"I'm sorry, Mentor."

The atmosphere in the cave turned somewhat awkward for a while.

"Heal well."

The mentor, her face cold, said so.

"Mentor, if we survive and return..."

Lu Changsheng looked at the mentor in front of him.

He could sense that the mentor had not so resolutely resisted him during the process.

This indicated that a subtle shift had occurred in their relationship.

At this time, if he still behaved solemnly, it would be too hypocritical.

So, even at the risk of angering her, he mustered the courage to speak his heart.

“We are mentor and student, how can you justify this to Miaoge?”

The mentor wanted to respond this way, but as the words came to her lips, she sighed and said, “Heal well.”

Not long after, the mentor and student were nearly trapped by several Demon Kings entering a critical situation.

All Elixir Medicines and Spiritual Medicines were exhausted, and their mana depleted.

“Sigh...”

The mentor held the unconscious Lu Changsheng in front of her, sighed, then held her student, face to face.

At this moment, she could clearly feel his weak and disordered breathing.

“I’m healing...”

The mentor thought to herself, knowing that there was only one way in this situation.

Eventually, Lu Changsheng woke up, feeling the warmth and beauty like that of jade, and looked at the mentor in front of him.

The mentor also looked at him.

As their eyes met, the mentor's face turned red as a tide, her voice cold yet somewhat enticing as she preempted, "Enough talk, this is for healing."

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng, although aware it was for healing, still joyfully accepted the treatment with a blissful expression.

The mentor felt both shame and anger.

Although her intention was for healing, not indulging in desires.

However, their relationship, under these circumstances, was not appropriate.

But how could she bear to watch Lu Changsheng die from his injuries?

"Lu Changsheng, this is for healing!"

"Mentor, I know, it's just for healing!"

"Mentor, I need to be healed."

"This is the last time."

"Mentor!"

The mentor knew what was about to happen and quickly said, "This is the last time!"

"Mentor, it's the last time, can you tell me your feelings?"

"Didn't you say it was the last time, how can you go back on your word?"

"It is the last time, but my injuries haven't healed yet, so this time isn't over!"

“Lu Changsheng, will you ever stop!”

“No, Mentor, I love you!”

With the effect of the mentor’s Spiritual Body, the two eventually awaited rescue, escaping from the vast mountains, and returned to the Sect.

“Changsheng, we cannot continue like this.”

“Mentor, I’m sorry, I really can’t help it.”

“It’s my fault, I should never have done this.”

“Mentor, you aren’t wrong, it’s all my fault. If someone must be punished, let me be that person.”

“Let’s stop here.”

“Mentor, this is cultivation, you have the Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body, our cultivation together will enable us to break through Nascent Soul and even reach Divinity Transformation, ending this chaotic era.”

“Mentor, please, this is the last time.”

“This is indeed the last time,” the mentor said softly yet coldly, resolutely.

“Mentor, why can’t you accept me?”

Lu Changsheng sighed.

“Accept? How can we justify this to Miaoge?”

The mentor’s cold words carried irony and self-mockery.

Eventually one day, the affair between Lu Changsheng and the mentor came to the notice of their senior sister, Yun Miaoge.

Angry, she went alone to the frontier to slay Demons.

Lu Changsheng immediately followed her.

Amidst an attack by the Demon Emperor, to protect his senior sister, Lu Changsheng burned his life's potential, achieved a temporary breakthrough to Nascent Soul, and severely injured the Demon Emperor.

However, after this battle, Lu Changsheng fell into a coma, his physical body withered, and his soul dissipated.

Even though the mentor tried healing, she could not awake him.

“Mentor, this is truly the last time.”

Chapter 1050: Soul Path Dreams, Nascent Soul Divine Sense!_2 Lu Changsheng muttered in his last trace of consciousness.

...

Red Leaf Valley Marketplace.

Within a simple and elegant cave mansion.

It was like a moment had passed,

yet it also seemed like an eternity had gone by.

Lu Changsheng slowly woke up from a deep dream.

He opened his eyes, his pupils flowing with Yin Yang energies, his body still holding Lu Miaoge in a close embrace.

“Just now, I had a dream...”

Lu Changsheng’s expression was somewhat dazed, realizing he had just had a very long dream.

The contents of the dream were very hazy to him now, and he couldn’t remember clearly.

He vaguely remembered that in the dream, he was taken in by a Nascent Soul Immortal named Yun Wanshang, who became his master.

His wife, Lu Miaoge, became the daughter of the Nascent Soul Immortal in the dream, and thus his martial sister.

In the dream, he had grown up with his martial sister, eventually becoming Dao companions.

Yet even though he clearly had his martial sister as his Dao companion, he harbored feelings for his master who was both a mentor and a mother figure, leading him to rebel against his master in the end.

“Ah, this...”

Lu Changsheng was bewildered by the absurd dream.

“Wait, Yun Wanshang, isn’t that the name of Xi Yue’s master, Caiyun True Immortal?”

Lu Changsheng was stunned, a strange expression in his eyes.

It was one thing to become Dao companions with Lu Miaoge in the dream, but why did he also dream about Xi Yue’s master?

He had never even met Caiyun True Immortal, so how could he be dreaming about her?

“I’ve never met Caiyun True Immortal, how would I know what she looks like?”

Lu Changsheng frowned, only then vaguely recalling that the appearance of his master in the dream was identical to a Nascent Soul female cultivator with whom he had once spent a passionate night.

“Ah, could it be that ‘daytime thoughts become nighttime dreams’, and now that I am about to achieve Core Formation, I’m harbouring thoughts about that Nascent Soul female cultivator?”

“And then, deep down, I also have some thoughts about Xi Yue’s master, Caiyun True Immortal, so I constructed such a dream?”

Lu Changsheng was bemused, examining his inner self.

Years ago, the Nascent Soul female cultivator had given him a jade pendant, indicating that he could contact her after achieving Foundation Establishment.

However, due to his special circumstances, Lu Changsheng didn’t want to rely on that connection and never contacted her.

Now that he was about to achieve Core Formation, Lu Changsheng felt that it might be time to reconnect with the past.

As for Xiao Xiyue’s master, Caiyun True Immortal Yun Wanshang, Lu Changsheng could only say that, as a man, he had always heard of the big name of Caiyun True Immortal.

She had trained two exceptional disciples, Chu Qingyi and Xiao Xiyue, and it was perfectly normal for him to be curious about her.

Moreover, when he and Xiao Xiyue had gone to Qingyun Sect to propose marriage, she flatly rejected him. It was normal to have a little revenge in his dreams, right?

“Changsheng, what just happened...”

At that moment, Lu Miaoge also woke from the dream, opening her beautiful eyes.

She had entered the dream together with Lu Changsheng.

The dream was so real that it affected her deeply.

But recalling her husband's actions in the dream, Lu Miaoge couldn't help but inwardly curse.

Although he was a bit unruly on regular days, it wasn't supposed to be... this ridiculous.

"Sister Miaoge, did you also have a dream just now?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the gentle beauty in his arms, feeling a sudden surprise.

At this moment, he realized that this was not a simple dream.

It must have been the Soul Path Dreams mentioned in the Lunar Cycle Reincarnation Technique.

This cultivation technique allowed a male and female cultivator to reach a state of spiritual union when practiced to a certain extent.

This state transcended the physical body and was a dual cultivation of soul and consciousness, related to the legendary Soul Path Dreams.

Within the dream realm, the experiences of life were both real and unreal, greatly aiding the understanding of mindset, Divine Sense, and insight into the Great Dao.

However, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, along with Xiao Xiyue, Ling Zixiao, and Bai Ling, had practiced the Lunar Cycle Reincarnation Technique for many years and had never entered this mystical state of spiritual union.

Now, not only had they entered this state, but they had also directly entered the most mysterious 'Soul Path Dreams', which was truly astounding.

“Yes, I remember in the dream that I became your martial sister...”

Lu Miaoge’s cheeks were flushed as she softly spoke.

Her recollection of the dream was also somewhat vague, remembering only the general details.

However, concerning the situation with ‘mother’ Yun Wanshang and Lu Changsheng in the dream, she was quite clear.

Thus, when mentioning the mother Yun Wanshang in the dream, Lu Miaoge found it difficult to speak.

Although it was just a dream, such a situation indeed violated ethics.

“Yun Wanshang, doesn’t the name of the mother in the dream share the same name as Xi Yue’s master, Caiyun True Immortal?”

At this moment, Lu Miaoge thought about the name of her mother in the dream.

Although she had never met Yun Wanshang, she had heard of this True Immortal’s name.

“Could this dream be related to Changsheng, and he also has thoughts about Xi Yue’s master, Caiyun True Immortal...”

Lu Miaoge looked at her husband with an odd expression.

If it were a mother figure, it would indeed breach ethical norms.

But considering it was the master, given her husband’s character, it seemed...

“This dream should be related to the Lunar Cycle Reincarnation Technique.”

“At that time, my cultivation technique completion resonated with the active cycle of the Lunar Cycle Reincarnation Technique. It could also be due to the influence of the Tai Yi Life Water Technique, causing us to unintentionally enter this Soul Path Dream state.”

Lu Changsheng interrupted Lu Miaoge immediately, signaling that she should not continue.

Although it was just a dream,

the two of them having the same dream, where he not only rebelled against his master in the dream but where his wife Lu Miaoge was also depicted as his mother, was truly embarrassing for him.

“The Lunar Cycle Reincarnation Technique...”

Lu Miaoge nodded slightly, also realizing the connection with the Lunar Cycle Reincarnation Technique.

She was distinctly aware that her soul and Divine Sense had significantly improved.

Moreover, she felt a slight advancement in her understanding and insight into the Great Dao.