

## I. Family 1051

Chapter 1051: Soul Path Dreams, Nascent Soul Divine Sense!\_3 If he were to attempt Core Formation in the future, he could now increase his chances by a few percent.

Right away, the two contemplated the changes in their conditions in silence.

Lu Changsheng's divine consciousness began to spread from his cave mansion to the outside world.

Five hundred zhang!

Six hundred zhang!

Eight hundred zhang!

Only when his divine consciousness reached a thousand zhang did Lu Changsheng start to feel fatigued and strained, and he withdrew his consciousness.

"A divine consciousness of a thousand zhang, this is already within the domain of a Nascent Soul Immortal."

"My original limit for divine consciousness was around five hundred zhang, comparable to a False Core. Now it has actually doubled, akin to a Nascent Soul Immortal!"

Lu Changsheng's heart surged with a mix of delight and astonishment.

This increase was terrifying!

One must know, enhancing divine consciousness is much more difficult than increasing cultivation level.

Most people's divine consciousness is improved by breaking through realms!

His divine consciousness had far exceeded his peers in his early years, solely due to the effects of the Purple Mansion Elixir.

However, with his breakthrough to the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment, his divine consciousness was no longer far ahead of his peers, only comparable to a False Core.

But now, due to this inexplicable Soul Path Dream, his divine consciousness had jumped directly to the level of Core Formation!

“Now that I have switched to practicing the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, with a robust foundation, and a divine consciousness comparable to Core Formation, charging towards Core Formation should be a breeze for me, as long as the spiritual energy is sufficient.”

Lu Changsheng began to examine the Yin Yang Magic Power within his Qi Ocean Core.

The Yin and Yang colored mana flowed through his meridians and core, nourishing his physical body every moment.

This mana did not possess the sharp and fierce qualities of the Seven Luminaries Mana.

It emanated an aura of inclusiveness and transformation, mysterious and profound.

Even though the Yin Yang Creation Scripture didn't focus on offense like the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, the power and quality of its mana were undoubtedly more than twice as high.

Moreover, the Yin Yang Magic Power, being all-encompassing, would greatly enhance the effectiveness of any technique or Magical Treasure he wielded.

Lu Changsheng felt that now, even if he didn't use his physical body, Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, and relied solely on his mana, he could easily vanquish the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family from back in the day.

As for Black Crow True Immortal, since he hadn't even gotten a chance to make a move, Lu Changsheng didn't want to use him as a benchmark.

“I can now also attempt to resolve the issue of the Dragon Roar Physique for Xi Yue and Xiaohe.”

Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply, a faint smile on his face.

Switching to the practice of the Yin Yang Creation Scripture was beneficial for him, not only because it laid a supreme foundation on the Immortal Path.

The first and foremost effect was that it could resolve the issues his wife and daughter faced!

“Sister Miaoge...”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng turned to look at Lu Miaoge, concerned about his wife’s condition.

Over the years, due to his switch to practicing the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, Lu Miaoge’s cultivation had been severely delayed, still at the Foundation Establishment Fourth Layer.

Now that he had mastered the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, he could purify the ‘Taiyi Dao Seed’ within Lu Miaoge, transforming her foundation, and take the Water of Virtue Technique to the next level!

...

At the same time.

Qingyun Sect.

Inside the palace at the summit of Caiyun Peak.

Yun Wanshang was dressed in a colorful and elegant long dress, her curvaceous figure sitting in a poised position, with her long black hair cascading down her back to the ground, adding to her stunning and dignified appearance.

“Changsheng, Miaoge, Yunxiao...”

Yun Wanshang uttered softly and slowly opened her eyes.

Seeing the familiar scenes of the palace before her, Yun Wanshang’s heart surged like a tide, realizing that everything that had happened was but a dream.

“A dream... what is happening...”

Yun Wanshang murmured.

Cultivators’ souls are stable, and except when they are weak, succumb to Qi deviation, or are influenced by supernatural techniques, they almost never dream.

Her own prior state was clearly influenced by supernatural techniques.

“Is it because of the Sun Moon Samsara Technique and the Veronica Reincarnation Scripture...”

Yun Wanshang vaguely guessed the reason behind her dream.

When Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue practiced the Lunar Cycle Reincarnation Technique, she had felt an indescribable sense of premonition.

For some unknown reason, she now experienced an unprecedentedly similar sense of premonition.

And it allowed her to find an opportunity in the ‘Veronica Reincarnation Scripture’ that she could never master, propelling her to reincarnate into a dream.

“Yun Miaoge... that’s the wife of that rascal Lu Miaoge...”

“Could it be, this sense of premonition was from Lu Changsheng and his wife practicing the Sun Moon Samsara technique... receiving entry into the Soul Path Dream recorded within the Scripture...”

“Could Soul Path Dreams only be accessed after reaching the Nascent Soul stage?”

Yun Wanshang furrowed her brows, pondering what was happening.

Because of Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue’s practice of the Sun Moon Samsara Technique, she had already guessed that the issue originated with Lu Changsheng.

It must be her own Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body forming some sort of wonderful connection with the Spirit-nurturing Energy inside Lu Changsheng.

Therefore, as the other party practiced the Sun Moon Samsara Technique, they would resonate with her in a remarkable way.

It was just that Bi Lake Mountain was quite distant from Qingyun Sect and separated by a formation, so she couldn’t sense it during regular cultivation.

However, this time Lu Changsheng, for some reason, advanced the Sun Moon Samsara Technique to an extremely profound degree, enabling her to sense it despite the considerable distance.

“This dream sequence...”

Yun Wanshang thought of the centuries-long memories from her dream, and her beautiful eyes revealed a hint of embarrassment and annoyance.

In the dream, not only had she fallen in love with Lu Changsheng,

but in the end, to save him, she even...

Although it was a dream, the experience felt very real to her.

If both Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge remembered such matters, she didn’t know how she would face Lu Changsheng afterwards.

Even, Yun Wanshang felt somewhat guilty towards her disciple Xiao Xiyue.

Wait a minute, it was I who started first, what am I feeling guilty about Xi Yue for?

Moreover, this dream couldn't possibly be my own subconscious thoughts; it must be that rascal Lu Changsheng's fantasy!

Yet, in the dreamscape, that scoundrel was incredibly infatuated, unlike his promiscuous behavior now...

If only he was like this just towards me and Xi Yue...

"Hmm, what am I thinking about now?!"

Yun Wanshang immediately discarded the emerging emotions and sentiments from her heart, her face turning cold.

"If we say that Lu Changsheng and this Yun Miaoge are the two practicing the Sun Moon Samsara Technique, then what is the situation with Lu Yunxiao..."

Yun Wanshang thought back to the dream where she failed to save Lu Changsheng, but in his last moments of life, she gave birth to a son for him.

She had named the child Lu Yunxiao.

In the dream, this son's birth was accompanied by heavenly phenomena, displaying shocking talent. He began Qi Refinement at six, reached Foundation Establishment at eighteen, attained Core Formation at sixty, and reached Nascent Soul at one hundred eighty.

He understood any technique without any master, challenged those beyond his realm as easily as drinking water or eating, and had never met an opponent since the start of his cultivation; his prowess was unmatched, and he was invincible in all directions.

After the Nascent Soul breakthrough, the Demon Race, the archenemy of the Human Race, was directly subdued and settled.

After that, Lu Yunxiao marched into the vast mountains, sweeping through without resistance, commanding respect and making countless Demon Kings submit.

Even now, when Yun Wanshang recalled her son's talent from the dream, she was astonished.

Thinking that if she really had such a son, the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm would not be able to contain him.

But the question was, why would she have such a son in her dream.

“Could it be, within my subconscious, I wish to have a child with that rascal?”

Yun Wanshang thought as such.

As soon as this idea appeared, Yun Wanshang immediately spat out in disgust, shaking her head and discarding the thought.

She felt disdain towards him already, how could she wish to have a child with such a person!

After all, every time she heard news of Lu Changsheng, recalling his promiscuous behavior and the father of hundreds of children, she wished she could just cleave him with a sword.

Moments later, Yun Wanshang roughly guessed the reason.

It was likely related to rumors she heard from Heavenly Sword Sect.

A Jinyang Sect disciple named Lu Qingshan had gone to Heavenly Sword Sect to challenge their swordsman and had been invincible among his peers, with only the Supreme Sword Bone of Heavenly Sword Sect being able to match him.

Others might not be aware of the might of this Supreme Sword Bone from Heavenly Sword Sect, but as a Nascent Soul Immortal from Qingyun Sect, she naturally understood well.

With talent both exceptional and refined, at the time, no geniuses from Qingyun Sect, Spirit Taming Sect, or Luoxia Sect could stand as his opponent!

Disciples who could withstand a strike from him were considered top-tier talents!

Yet such a person turned out to be the father of Lu Qingshan.

When she learned that Lu Qingshan was the son of Lu Changsheng, she was incredibly surprised.

Unexpectedly, Lu Changsheng, with his promiscuous behavior, could actually father such a son with shocking talent and extraordinary gifts.

“Hmph, even so, I, Yun Wanshang, would never bear offspring for such a swine.”

Yun Wanshang snorted disdainfully.

Moreover, even if she were really to have a child, it should have her family name, Yun—why should it have the name Lu!

“Huh?”

As Yun Wanshang’s emotions gradually calmed, she suddenly realized her soul had become purer and more transparent, her Divine Sense noticeably enhanced, and the bottleneck in her cultivation seemed to have loosened.

“This!”

Yun Wanshang was astonished, and immediately began to quietly sense the changes within herself.

Chapter 1052: Lu Miaoge is Pregnant, Heart of a Newborn! Red Leaf Valley Market, inside a simple and elegant cave mansion.



Lu Changsheng was channeling the “Yin Yang Creation Classic” using the Taiyi Seed Way Art to cleanse and nourish the Dao seed within Lu Miaoge.

During this process, Lu Miaoge’s “Water of Virtue Technique” began to operate autonomously under the influence of the Taiyi Dao Seed and the “Yin Yang Creation Classic,” optimizing and adjusting the pathways of her cultivation technique.

The portions of “The Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture” that characterized her abilities and mana were gradually washed away, thereby acquiring some characteristics of the “Yin Yang Creation Classic.”

Lu Changsheng suspected that after the cleansing, Lu Miaoge’s Water of Virtue Technique might surpass the Orthodox Level Techniques and would not be inferior to the Profound Mystery-Level Techniques.

“Changsheng, I think I’m pregnant.”

That day, Lu Miaoge sensed a life force forming in her lower abdomen and spoke to Lu Changsheng with some surprise.

“Ah, pregnant?”

Lu Changsheng was momentarily stunned, somewhat astonished.

He had been cleansing her Dao seed and foundation during these days; how could she be pregnant?

Moreover, it usually took about ten days to sense the life force of a pregnancy.

Ten days ago, he and Lu Miaoge had still been immersed in soul path dreams.

“Could it be, that the child was conceived while I was switching cultivation techniques and entering the soul path dream?”

Lu Changsheng immediately guessed what had happened.

Although at that time, they were practicing the Lunar Cycle Reincarnation Technique and switching cultivation techniques, which made pregnancy nearly impossible—

such an occurrence was not absolute.

Years ago, when he was healing Nangong Mili, she had gotten pregnant with Nangong Yaoyao under similar circumstances.

“Let me check.”

Lu Changsheng, without much thought, placed his head on Lu Miaoge’s flat and soft lower abdomen.

Using his spiritual force, he immediately sensed a very faint life force.

“It’s true, you’re pregnant.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile on his face: “We were just saying after switching the cultivation technique, we’d try hard; I didn’t expect you’d get pregnant.”

“But in the coming days, it will delay your cultivation again, Sister Miaoge.”

Ten years ago, Lu Changsheng had been planning to have a second child with Lu Miaoge.

But because of practicing the Lunar Cycle Reincarnation Technique and switching to the “Yin Yang Creation Classic,” this had been postponed.

Unexpectedly, just after he had finished switching techniques, Lu Miaoge got pregnant!

“I wonder if this child will have exceptional talents, like Yaoyao...”

Lu Changsheng pondered internally.

It wasn't that he desperately hoped for the child to have extraordinary talent for his own benefit.

But having been married to Lu Miaoge for so many years, his feelings for her were different from those for his other concubines.

He hoped that this child would have good talents so they could always stay together in the future.

"It won't delay."

Lu Miaoge gently caressed her abdomen, her eyes showing a hint of maternal warmth, gentle as water.

Then, with her beautiful eyes brimming, she softly asked Lu Changsheng, "Changsheng, do you hope for a boy or a girl?"

Lu Changsheng hadn't expected his wife to care about such a matter.

But he understood Lu Miaoge's thoughts and said warmly, "In my heart, boys and girls are always the same."

After chatting and being affectionate for a long time, Lu Changsheng went to Qingzhu Mountain.

He announced that Lu Miaoge was pregnant, he would take her back to Bi Lake Mountain to nurture the pregnancy, and hence hoped Lu Yuanding would return to Red Leaf Valley Market to take charge.

Lu Yuanding and Lu Yuan Ding were both surprised to hear that Lu Miaoge was pregnant.

It had been more than thirty years since they'd last had a child.

However, such matter was common in the cultivation world.

They had previously wondered why Lu Changsheng, who loved having children, only had one with Lu Miaoge.

After congratulating them, Lu Yuanding immediately told the couple to go back and nurture the pregnancy well. His injuries had healed, and he could now preside over the Red Leaf Valley Market.

Then Lu Yuanding, Lu Yuan Ding, and Lu Changsheng discussed the matter of the third Foundation Establishment Cultivator at Qingzhu Mountain.

After so many years, Qingzhu Mountain was also prepared to use the Foundation Establishment Elixir inherited from their ancestors to produce the third Foundation Establishment Cultivator of their family.

“Father-in-law, Uncle, you can handle these matters as you see fit,”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

Since establishing Bi Lake Mountain, he rarely paid attention to Qingzhu Mountain’s affairs, never intervening.

All these years, he only dealt with business matters benefiting Qingzhu Mountain, never interfering in other aspects.

“Hmm, okay.”

Lu Yuan Ding nodded and then summoned the Lu Family disciple who was preparing for Foundation Establishment to meet Lu Changsheng, so that Lu Changsheng could get to know him.

This Lu family disciple was very young, only thirty-five years old, and was very respectful in front of Lu Changsheng.

After giving a few words of encouragement, Lu Changsheng and Lu Yuanding went to Red Leaf Valley Market and then took Lu Miaoge back to Bi Lake Mountain.

...

Bi Lake Mountain, Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“Is it still not possible?”

Lu Changsheng held Ling Zixiao’s wrist, channeling the Yin Yang Creation Classic, trying to solve her Dragon Roar Physique issue.

But her Dragon Roar Qi was too intense; he was only at the Foundation Establishment Stage, and the Yin Yang Qi could only serve a restraining function to balance Yin and Yang.

Thoroughly solving the Dragon Roar Physique wasn’t feasible at present.

Chapter 1053: Lu Miaoge is Pregnant, The Heart of an Innocent Child!\_2 “Yin and Yang reversal...”

Ling Zixiao was startled by Lu Changsheng’s words.

You have to understand, the mysteries of the Spiritual Body are hard to explain.

Reversing the origin of a Spiritual Body is deemed a fantasy.

Nonetheless, she still chose to believe in Lu Changsheng.

Moreover, she was very attracted to Lu Changsheng’s idea.

Although she had a Third-Grade Spirit Root,

that talent was far too insufficient to keep up with Lu Changsheng’s pace.

If she could reverse the origin of the Dragon Roar Physique and turn it into assistance, even if the effect was only one-tenth of the Dragon Roar Physique, it would still be a significant help.

“My lord, I am currently fine, but it’s Xiaohe…”

Ling Zixiao said softly.

With the Dragon Invocation Technique in hand, her Dragon Roar Physique wasn’t much of an issue and could wait.

It was her daughter, Lu Linghe, that she worried about.

Just days ago, her son Lu Lingxiao had broken through to the Fourth Level Energy Refinement, and her daughter had also been asking about cultivation, which troubled her deeply.

“Xiaohe’s Dragon Roar Physique is an Incomplete Spirit Physique, and it has not yet awakened, but my mana is sufficient to balance her Yin Yang Qi,”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

His Yin Yang Qi could suppress Ling Zixiao’s Dragon Roar Physique, so naturally, it was effortless to balance the Yin Yang Qi for his daughter Lu Linghe.

“If that’s the case, then I will trouble you, my lord.”

Dressed in a lake blue palace dress, with her black hair coiled up and adorned with a blue jade hairpin, Ling Zixiao’s beautiful countenance was dignified and elegant.

“Hehe, Xiaohe is my daughter, what trouble could there be?”

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly, holding his wife’s hand.

After Core Formation, he wasn’t sure if he could reverse Ling Zixiao’s Dragon Roar Origin,

but he was somewhat confident in doing so for his daughter, Lu Linghe.

“Mm.”

Ling Zixiao smiled tenderly, her bright eyes brimming with tender admiration.

Although she was strong and independent, she was still a woman.

After so many years married to Lu Changsheng, she had grown deeply attached.

When it was nearing the time for Lu Linghe to finish school, the couple headed to the Lu Family Mansion.

“Daddy, Mommy!”

Lu Linghe came home, cheerfully calling out upon seeing her parents.

It wasn't so much the joy of seeing her parents, she was always in a cheerful mood.

But Ling Zixiao considered this cheerfulness to be foolish happiness, an innocent laugh.

“Xiaohe, how is your martial arts training going?”

Lu Changsheng came to his daughter's side and pinched her slightly chubby, tender cheeks.

His daughter, who loved to eat, had a bit of baby fat on her face, making her look adorable.

“Daddy, take my move!”

Lu Linghe wasn't asked about martial arts training by her father for the first time, so she directly demonstrated her strength with actions.

Her head dipped, and she charged toward Lu Changsheng like a bullish horn.

But her little head was held firm by Lu Changsheng, unable to budge an inch, as Ling Zixiao shook her head and heaved a sigh beside him.

“Very good, very good, you’re doing well, Xiaohe. You’ve passed Daddy’s test, and now you can start your cultivation.”

Lu Changsheng released his hand from her head, allowing her to fling herself into his arms, while praise filled his voice.

“Ah, I can start cultivating now, really?”

Lu Linghe’s eyes went wide with surprise upon hearing she could start cultivation.

She was well aware of what cultivation was,

but her parents had told her that she had some issues with her body during baths before, and she needed to train well and grow a bit before she could start cultivating.

“Of course.”

Lu Changsheng looked into his daughter’s innocent eyes, caressed her hair bun and said, indulgently.

“Daddy, does it mean I can use a Storage Bag now, and fly with artifacts like my brother?”

Lu Linghe asked excitedly.

Her understanding of cultivation was not profound.

Mainly she was bothered by not being able to use the Storage Bag, which was highly inconvenient.



To look at her own Spirit Stones, her private stash of money, she had to ask her brother and sister for help.

And she was very envious that her brother could fly with artifacts.

“That’s right.”

Lu Changsheng said with a laugh, first using his Yin Yang Qi to refine his daughter’s Physical Body before he began teaching her how to cultivate.

Several hours later, Lu Changsheng couldn’t smile anymore.

He had taught many children how to cultivate, but he had never seen someone as unresponsive as his daughter Lu Linghe.

“Xiaohe has been practicing martial arts for so many years with just a few moves, and the technique was always more brawn than brains; I should have realized this earlier...”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, slightly troubled.

Ling Zixiao didn’t know what to say for a moment.

She knew her daughter was a bit simple,

but not to such an unresponsive degree.

“Daddy, am I doing it right?”

Lu Linghe failed to notice that her parents were upset and continued to show great enthusiasm and interest in cultivation.

“Um...”

Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter's foolishly clear eyes and let out a sigh.

He brought her to the summit of Blue Cloud Peak, under the Mount Sumeru tree, to let Mount Sumeru aid his daughter in calming her mind and spirit,

then he used the Third Rank Music Mastery to help his daughter channel the Spiritual Energy inside her body.

Finally, with Lu Changsheng's impatient guidance, his daughter Lu Linghe completed the Channel Qi into the Body through the "Returning Origin Technique."

"Daddy, Daddy, I did it!"

Lu Linghe completed the Channel Qi into the Body and felt the stream of Spiritual Power inside her, proclaiming excitedly with a beaming face.

"Mm, mm, Xiaohe is amazing..."

Lu Changsheng rubbed his daughter's head, his smile a bit stiff, praising her.

He planned to use the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror on his daughter Lu Linghe first, after his own breakthrough to Core.

Lu Changsheng then taught his daughter how to use the Storage Bag.

During the process, he warned her carefully: not to use it on anyone, not to use it on Roll Roll,

and only after she tried several times herself did he lay his worries to rest.

Previously, he had not thought his daughter could be so foolish,

but after teaching his daughter to cultivate, Lu Changsheng realized that she indeed might be capable of such.

Chapter 1054: Lu Miaoge is Pregnant, Childlike Heart!\_3 “Daddy, when can I fly just like Brother and Sister?”

Lu Linghe played with the storage bag for a long time before continuing to ask.

“Hmm, you’ve been practicing well these days, later Daddy will give you a magic artifact, and then you’ll be able to fly.”

Lu Changsheng knew his daughter was very envious of Lu Lingxiao’s ability to fly and planned to craft a flashy but impractical flying artifact for her.

“Thank you, Daddy!”

Lu Linghe said happily.

“Alright, it’s time to eat.”

Lu Changsheng patted his daughter’s little head, telling her to have her meal.

“Lord...”

After her daughter cheerfully went to have her meal, Ling Zixiao looked at Lu Changsheng with a face full of worry.

She, the mother, was not only exasperated by Lu Changsheng just now but also felt depressed watching her daughter.

She couldn’t understand how she could have given birth to such a silly daughter.

Perhaps her brain was scorched by the Dragon Roar Physique...

“Xiaohe may be a bit slow in her understanding, but her heart is like that of an innocent child. If she can continue this way, it will be a good thing.”

Lu Changsheng held his wife's hands and spoke in a gentle voice.

His words were not entirely out of comfort.

Human beings all have worries that internally consume their spirit, and cultivators are no exception.

Many cultivators, despite having good talent, suffer from too many thoughts and worries; their six senses are not pure, making it difficult to attain a peaceful mind during cultivation. They progress slowly and easily encounter bottlenecks and heart demons.

On the contrary, some people with pure hearts and sincerity, free of any worries or internal spiritual consumption, rarely face such bottlenecks during cultivation and have the advantage of a stable state of mind, referred to as 'the heart of a child'.

"The heart of a child..."

Upon hearing these words, Ling Zixiao reflected, realizing that her daughter, who was quite grown up, had indeed always been foolishly happy and never troubled.

Even with the issue of not being able to cultivate before, she would just occasionally ask and not care too much about it; certainly fitting the description 'the heart of a child'.

"After hearing what you, my lord, have said, I feel it's quite nice for Xiaohe to be this way."

Ling Zixiao leaned into Lu Changsheng's embrace and whispered.

She thought that it was quite good for her daughter to be carefree and without worries.

After all, with herself and Lu Changsheng there, her daughter wouldn't have too much to be concerned about.

But thinking about her daughter's recent cultivation, and the prospect of her cultivating other cultivation techniques, magical techniques, and divine skills in the future, Ling Zixiao felt a headache coming on.

...

In the following days, Lu Changsheng spent his time accompanying his wives and children at home.

Although Lu Miaoge was pregnant, the baptism of the Dao Seed was not affected.

Moreover, as the Taiyi Life Water Technique was a dual cultivators' technique, it was somewhat beneficial to the birth of offspring.

So during these days, Lu Changsheng also hastily baptized the Dao Seed for Lu Miaoge, further solidifying her foundation.

After three months, Lu Miaoge's "Taiyi Dao Seed" finally transformed under the baptism of the Yin Yang Creation Scripture.

Lu Miaoge's cultivation level broke through from the Foundation Establishment Fourth Layer to the Fifth Layer.

The new "Water of Virtue Technique" was more than twice as profound as before.

Moreover, Lu Miaoge felt that the Water of Virtue Technique now was a better fit for her.

Because the Water of Virtue Technique was more of a supplementary technique, not good for attack.

Though the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture added some offensive capability to the cultivation technique, it was not very fitting for Lu Miaoge.

The Yin Yang Creation Scripture, being well-balanced and all-encompassing, was in harmony with the Water of Virtue Technique and Lu Miaoge's temperament.

After Lu Changsheng finished transferring her practice to the new techniques, he also helped Lu Miaoge upgrade and recast her two life-bound spiritual artifacts.

The original Ruoshui bottle was renamed by Lu Changsheng as the “Yin Yang Pure Jade Bottle.”

As for the Taichi Talisman, it remained the same, only incorporating several rare materials to elevate its grade to a top-grade spiritual tool.

“It’s a pity about this Seven Luminaries Heart Lamp of mine.”

Lu Changsheng looked at his Seven Luminaries Heart Lamp.

He had spent a lot of time and effort to craft this Seven Luminaries Heart Lamp.

Now that he was transferring his practice to new techniques, this life-bound spiritual artifact was no longer suitable for him, and he needed to craft a new life-bound spiritual artifact.

However, the Seven Luminaries Heart Lamp couldn’t keep up with his progress in cultivation level anymore; it was still a middle-grade spiritual artifact.

“Never mind, I’ll think about the issue of magical treasures after reaching Core Formation.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head, not dwelling too much on the matter of life-bound spiritual artifacts and life-bound magic treasures.

Such concerns were immensely time-consuming, draining both energy and resources, and simply couldn’t be resolved in a short while.

Moreover, the spirit stones sponsored by kind benefactors in his early years had been mostly spent over these years.

Now, if he were asked to produce a large sum of spirit stones to forge a life-bound magic treasure, he really couldn’t afford it.

Not to mention that many of the materials required to refine a magical treasure could hardly be assembled with spirit stones alone.

After aiding his wife to upgrade and reforge her spiritual artifact, Lu Changsheng didn't forget about his daughter Lu Linghe's magic artifact.

He had crafted a pair of 'Wind-Fire Wheels' for his daughter.

Since his daughter, Lu Linghe, definitely couldn't wield artifacts to fly given her cultivation level,

Lu Changsheng had refined this artifact to operate like a puppet, which could be activated by consuming spirit stones, and could be wielded by her will.

It could be said that these kinds of artifacts were purely ornamental and served little function.

Other than him, hardly any artifact refiner would be willing to craft such things.

However, it could only be said that if it made his daughter happy, it was worth it.

"Thank you, Daddy!"

Lu Linghe looked at the pair of Wind-Fire Wheels, her eyes sparkling and full of excitement, and then she wanted to try out the effect of these Wind-Fire Wheels.

But she was only at the First Layer of Qi Refinement, without even a trace of spiritual awareness, she couldn't control the Wind-Fire Wheels at all; only Lu Changsheng could help her.

"Hum!"

With Lu Changsheng lifting his hand, the Wind-Fire Wheels below Lu Linghe's feet began to spin slowly, emitting a bunch of golden flames, very dazzling.

Then a breeze of deep azure gently rose, swirling around Lu Linghe and lifting her into the air.

"Yay yay yay, Daddy, I'm flying!"

Lu Linghe stood on the Wind-Fire Wheels yelling happily, utterly thrilled.

However, the very next day, Lu Changsheng saw his daughter Lu Wangshu, at the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement, flying around joyfully on these Wind-Fire Wheels.

“Daddy, these Wind-Fire Wheels are so fun, I want one too! Can you make one for me?”

Lu Wangshu approached her father, coiling around Lu Changsheng’s arm with an endearing and well-behaved look on her face.

She mentioned that the flying speed of these Wind-Fire Wheels was not enough, it was too childish.

She wanted one that could fly fast and use the flames as a magic artifact.

“???”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat speechless as he looked at his daughter, saying, “This was meant to be a toy for Xiaohe, not suitable to be used as a normal magic artifact.”

“Daddy, please, pretty please, make one for me~”

Lu Wangshu pleaded in a coquettish tone.

“Alright, alright, alright, I’ll make one for you when I have some free time.”

Under such offensive, Lu Changsheng could only nod and agree.

There was no helping it, a daughter who knew how to act charming was indeed fortunate.

This daughter knew he was a pushover for a sweet approach; a little coaxing was all it took for such minor matters.



“Okay, Daddy, you’re busy.”

Lu Wangshu said obediently.

“Focus on your cultivation.”

Lu Changsheng instructed, and left Bi Lake Mountain for Qingyun Sect to find Xiao Xiyue and practice the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

Every few years, he would visit Qingyun Sect to see Xiao Xiyue, or Xiao Xiyue would come to Bi Lake Mountain.

Having not gone for such a long time, he naturally wanted to pay her a visit.

Arriving at the gate of Qingyun Sect, Lu Changsheng thought about his previous Soul Path Dreams and became curious about Xiao Xiyue’s master, Caiyun True Immortal.

He wanted to see the true appearance of this esteemed person.

However, considering he had visited Qingyun Sect many times and never encountered this Caiyun True Immortal, he feared that meeting her might be difficult.

Lu Changsheng didn’t ponder much longer, took out the Yin-Yang Sensing Talisman, and sent a message to Xiao Xiyue.

Chapter 1055: Yun Wanshang: Let’s see if you still act aggrieved then! Qingyun Sect.

Caiyun Peak, within the palace atop the mountain.

“Elemental Female Reincarnation Technique...”

Yun Wanshang looked at the cultivation technique in her hand, her brows tightly knitted, indicating great unrest in her heart.

The previous Soul Path Dreams, although they had elevated her divine sense and broken through bottlenecks, also allowed her to master this “Elemental Female Reincarnation Technique.”

But they also made her realize that her mastery of the Elemental Female Reincarnation Technique was purely a matter of chance.

To continue practicing this technique, she must complement it with the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

And she, alone, naturally couldn’t practice the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

To practice it, she could only seek out Lu Changsheng.

“If I want to break through to Nascent Soul, I must confront this issue directly.”

“Even if not for practicing the Elemental Female Reincarnation Technique, just to fortify my mental state, I must take this step!”

Yun Wanshang muttered to herself, her gaze deep and inexplicable, as if she was making some difficult decision.

The previous Soul Path Dreams, aside from advancing her cultivation level and mastering the Elemental Female Reincarnation Technique.

Also caused her to question her own heart, realizing there were flaws in her mental state.

She had been troubled by lingering thoughts about Lu Changsheng, which had become an obstacle to her.

For some cultivators, clear mental states and uninterrupted thoughts might not be crucial for breakthroughs.

But a flawed mental state and obstructed thoughts were definitely detrimental to advancing to Nascent Soul!

Not to mention, one of the two major tribulations of advancing to Nascent Soul, the Demonic Tribulation, requires one to confront and question their very heart!

“Now that I have mastered the Elemental Female Reincarnation Technique, my body will always remain in its peak condition, which means I have over three hundred more years to prepare...”

“So when I attempt to form my Nascent Soul in the future, I must ensure no problems arise due to my mental state!”

Yun Wanshang took a deep breath and said this.

She had cultivated for merely one hundred and eighty years.

At her age, being at the Core Formation Late Stage, she was considered quite young.

She had plenty of time to cultivate to the peak of Core Formation and then strive for Nascent Soul!

And usually, Dan Cultivators around three hundred and fifty years old start experiencing a decline in physical condition, which impacts their Nascent Soul formation.

Having mastered the Elemental Female Reincarnation Technique, she would maintain peak physical condition until passing away.

That is to say, even if she attempted Nascent Soul at four hundred or five hundred years old, her physical condition would not be an impediment, allowing her all that time to prepare for Nascent Soul formation!

Under such circumstances, if she failed to form her Nascent Soul due to a flawed mental state and obstructed thoughts, Yun Wanshang could not accept that.

“Alas.”

But thinking of the relationship between Lu Changsheng and her disciple Xiao Xiyue, Yun Wanshang sighed again.

To fortify her mental state and achieve uninterrupted thoughts, surely she couldn't really strike down Lu Changsheng with a sword, right?

Not to say that she wasn't that kind of person and incapable of such action.

She also knew in her heart that doing so would not clear her thoughts.

"If I can further improve the Elemental Female Reincarnation Technique with the Sun Moon Samsara Technique and refine the True Elixir into a Golden Core using Spirit-nurturing Energy, I'll have at least a seventy percent confidence in breaking through to Nascent Soul!"

Yun Wanshang knew where her thoughts were obstructed.

Spirit-nurturing Energy!

Her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body was an incredibly rare spiritual body.

It wasn't particularly effective before Core Formation.

But once she broke through Core Formation, the emanating Spirit-nurturing Energy was astonishing!

Having the Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body, if one broke through Core Formation, they could aspire to Nascent Soul!

But despite possessing such a spiritual body and such a chance at Nascent Soul, she could only look on, not use it, which naturally led to frustration and discontent.

Moreover, for a woman, letting go of her first time isn't so easily done,

Especially seeing Lu Changsheng becoming increasingly outstanding, constantly appearing within her sight.

Yun Wanshang felt irritable in her heart and thought back to the previous Soul Path Dreams where she engaged in Dual Cultivation with Lu Changsheng, breaking through to Nascent Soul with the aid of her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body.

Though it was but a dream.

Based on her understanding of Soul Path Dreams, many things within the dream held elements of both reality and falsehood, and there were signs to follow!

If she could be with Lu Changsheng in reality as in the dream, then it was highly likely she could break through to Nascent Soul.

Yet even though she knew Dual Cultivation with Lu Changsheng had countless benefits, just the thought of his relationship with her disciple Xiao Xiyue prevented her from overcoming this hurdle in her heart.

After all, she couldn't really do as she did in the dreams, right?

"In the previous Soul Path Dreams, a mother and daughter danced together... As for master and disciple, it doesn't seem to be much of an issue."

"Besides, it's just cultivation... such Dual Cultivation not only benefits me but him as well."

Yun Wanshang, thinking of all that happened in the previous Soul Path Dreams, felt that there wasn't much to master and disciple.

However, the next moment, she shook her head to dispel these thoughts from her mind and murmured, "Yun Wanshang, ah Yun Wanshang, you are truly bewitched, to have such thoughts..."

Yun Wanshang took a deep breath, exhaled long, and closed her eyes in concentration.

Feeling that the previous Soul Path Dreams couldn't help but impact her.

In previous years, she would have never had such thoughts.

Just then, quite abruptly, Yun Wanshang suddenly felt a familiar and inexplicable palpitation.

A jade pendant appeared in her hand.

Looking at the flowing brilliance upon the jade pendant, Yun Wanshang knew that Lu Changsheng had come to Qingyun Sect.

Currently practicing the Sun Moon Samsara Technique with her disciple Xiao Xiyue.

Now she somewhat regretted giving the Sun Moon Samsara Technique to Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue.

Because as long as the two practiced the Sun Moon Samsara Technique within Qingyun Sect, her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body would inherently sense and palpitate.

Upon sensing this inexplicable palpitation, she would become inexplicably irritated and find it hard to focus on cultivation, wishing she could strike Lu Changsheng down with a sword.

“Hmm...”

At this moment, Yun Wanshang's brows furrowed slightly, as if deep in thought.

The unresolved thoughts concerning Lu Changsheng were not only due to Spirit-nurturing Energy but also because she held no small resentment towards him.

After all, as a Nascent Soul Immortal of stature, she gave him an opportunity to depend on her, suggesting he could contact her after reaching Foundation Establishment.

Chapter 1056: Yun Wanshang: Let's see if you still play the victim then!\_2 So you didn't eat it, and then madly procreated like a breeding pig, even getting together with your own disciple, Xiao Xiyue. What does this mean? Do you look down on yourself?

Under such circumstances, naturally, she felt repressed and displeased.

Since that was the case, why should she be courteous to the other party?

She directly forced dual cultivation, using the spirit-nurturing energy to refine the golden core just the same.

After all, as a Nascent Soul Immortal herself, why should she always humble herself and concern herself with a little Foundation Establishment cultivator?

Besides, dual cultivation with him also had great benefits for him. Clearly, he was the one gaining!

“Hmph!”

Yun Wanshang thought back to the Soul Path Dream where Lu Changsheng, this little thief, shamelessly lied to her over and over again, saying it was all for cultivation.

Now, she was the one truly doing it for cultivation!

The more Yun Wanshang thought about it, the clearer and more justified her thoughts became.

In the past, you helped me detoxify. Now, I can also use you for cultivation!

Hmph, let's see if you can still pretend to be that aggrieved when the time comes!

Even after decades had passed, Yun Wanshang still remembered Lu Changsheng's aggrieved face, as if he had been wronged, and she wanted to punch him!

A father of dozens of children, yet still acting as if he had been wronged in front of her!

How shameless!

...

Mingyue Residence.

In the ancient-styled cave mansion.

Lu Changsheng had just practiced the Lunar Cycle Reincarnation Technique with Xiao Xiyue.

Xiyue, typically cold and holy like the bright moon of the Nine Heavens, now bore a face full of spring passion, her beautiful eyes somewhat dreamy and hazy.

Lu Changsheng embraced Xiao Xiyue's exquisite and beautiful fairy-like body and gently caressed her sweat-dappled, fair skin.

"Xiyue, how has your cultivation been these years?"

Lu Changsheng thought about the Supreme Forgetfulness Technique.

So many years had passed, and he still hadn't found a way to overcome the Supreme Forgetfulness Technique.

However, his wife, Lu Miaoge's Water of Virtue Technique had given him a bit of inspiration.

The Water of Virtue Technique had changed significantly because he had changed his cultivation technique, and it was noticeably different from before.

But essentially, it was still the Water of Virtue Technique.

If that was the case, could the Supreme Forgetfulness Technique potentially take a different path, like the Water of Virtue Technique?



To forget love entirely could work!

An indifferent disposition could work!

But as long as the status quo is maintained, wouldn't Xiao Xiyue's cultivation and state of mind be unaffected by the love and maternal affection experienced between him and their daughter, Lu Wangshu, thus resolving the shortcomings of the Supreme Forgetfulness Technique?

"Xiyue..."

Lu Changsheng felt this was a solution, he expressed his thoughts and asked about the Supreme Forgetfulness Technique.

Although he knew Xiao Xiyue was cultivating the Supreme Forgetfulness Technique, he was unaware of the specifics.

After all, cultivation techniques were considered private for cultivators.

Generally, one would not ask too much.

"Adjust the technique and forge a different path?"

Upon hearing this, Xiao Xiyue was stunned by Lu Changsheng's bold idea.

Although there were many talented cultivators who had developed their own understandings from their predecessors' techniques,

people like that were exceedingly rare.

If the Supreme Forgetfulness Technique were to have the effect that Lu Changsheng described, it would be tantamount to creating a new technique.

Such a feat, if performed by a Nascent Soul True Lord or a Deity of Transformation, might be somewhat feasible.

But the two of them were merely Foundation Establishment cultivators. Even if they were exceptionally talented and perceptive, they were far from reaching such heights.

However, since her lover harbored such thoughts, Xiao Xiyue naturally wouldn't discourage him.

She shared the Supreme Forgetfulness Technique with him and detailed her own understanding and insights.

“Supreme Forgetfulness is not about heartlessness, but about the impartiality of the Heavenly Dao!”

“Yet cultivators, after all, cannot achieve the impartiality of the cosmos, hence they misinterpret the true essence of forgetfulness into heartlessness.”

Lu Changsheng's palm cradled her milky white breasts, letting the smooth, creamy texture flow, as he listened intently to the Supreme Forgetfulness Technique.

“Heaven and Earth embody the yin and yang, harboring everything.”

“Having emotions or being emotionless defines yin and yang.”

“Given this, could this Supreme Forgetfulness potentially transform from heartlessness to being heartfelt...”

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly as he contemplated.

Although he was just a Foundation Establishment Cultivator,

his mind held a plethora of Cultivation Techniques that he had understood, especially with the Yin Yang Creation Scripture. This placed him, in some aspects, even above the Nascent Soul Immortals and Nascent Soul True Lords.

“According to Xi Yue,” Lu Changsheng reflected, “the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique has three mental states: desire without emotion; emotion without desire; and neither desire nor emotion.”

“It shows that the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique also makes one experience both emotion and desire before reaching a state devoid of both.”

Lu Changsheng appeared pensive as he analyzed this technique through the Yin Yang Creation Scripture.

He knew that theoretically, this technique could lead to either emotionless or emotional states, and vice versa.

“Another issue is that this technique might affect the mental spirits of others.”

“If I could spiritually merge with Xi Yue, sense her usual and current spiritual states, there might be a way to resolve this.”

After thinking for a long time, Lu Changsheng felt he needed a clearer and deeper understanding of Xiao Xiyue’s condition in order to solve the problem from its root.

Because Xiao Xiyue had cultivated this technique for decades.

Her mental spirit was influenced by this technique.

He must understand this issue clearly to provide a targeted solution.

Otherwise, simply listening to Xiao Xiyue describe the technique and then making suggestions could lead to numerous problems.

“Moreover, once I achieve Core Formation and obtain the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror, I might understand this technique even better.”

Lu Changsheng mused to himself.

Without much thought, he softly said to Xiao Xiyue, “Xi Yue, if we can achieve dual cultivation on a spiritual level, there might be a way. Come, let us cultivate more and strive to reach that state as soon as possible!”

This Sun Moon Samsara Technique was truly a premier Dual Cultivation Technique.

If cultivated to a profound state, one could perform dual cultivation of both soul and consciousness.

By then, he could use this method to gain a deeper understanding of Xiao Xiyue’s Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

He could also use this method to allow Xiao Xiyue to sense the Yin and Yang aspects of his Yin Yang Creation Scripture!

“Um~”

Xiao Xiyue hummed softly, her cheeks flushed, as she continued to merge body and mind with Lu Changsheng.

Above their heads, the sun and moon began to rotate slowly, emitting a gentle luster, filling the cave mansion with the aura of spring.

...

After staying briefly at Mingyue Residence, Lu Changsheng left Caiyun Peak.

However, he did not return directly to Bi Lake Mountain.

Instead, he went to Lingyao Peak, to Zhao Qingqing’s Hundred Herbs Garden.

Now that they had a child together, Zhao Qingqing often visited Bi Lake Mountain, but she could not possibly live there permanently.

Hence, having come all the way to Qingyun Sect, it was natural for Lu Changsheng to visit Zhao Qingqing.

“Damn scoundrel!”

At that very moment, atop the palace on Caiyun Peak, Yun Wanshang watched Lu Changsheng heading toward Lingyao Peak, her slender, jade-like hands gripping the railing tightly.

She had been fraught with confusion and turmoil these days.

Thinking about whether she should use that method to clear her thoughts.

After all, in Yun Wanshang’s view, such actions seemed somewhat akin to those in the Demon Path...

However, thinking of her Nascent Soul opportunity, despite her dissatisfaction with Lu Changsheng, Yun Wanshang decided to clear her thoughts.

Now that she finally saw Lu Changsheng leaving Caiyun Peak, she planned to follow him once he left Qingyun Sect.

But, unexpectedly, Lu Changsheng had run off to Lingyao Peak to have a secret rendezvous with another woman!

Acting as if Qingyun Sect was his own house!

Yun Wanshang’s fair hands clung to the railing, her proud chest heaving with anger, wishing she could immediately order the Enforcement Hall to take Lu Changsheng away.

“I want to see how long you plan to stay there this time!”

Yun Wanshang’s stunning face was covered in frost.

Three days later, seeing Lu Changsheng leave Qingyun Sect with Zhao Qingqing, her facial expression stiffened.

After all, she had been considering using spirit-nurturing energy to temper the Golden Core but was still unsure how to do so.

Now with Zhao Qingqing involved, she felt even more at a loss.

It's not like she could knock out Zhao Qingqing and kidnap Lu Changsheng, could she?

What would she be turning herself into then?

"No, I've been disturbed by this scoundrel these days, and my mental spirit is in chaos!"

Yun Wanshang took a deep breath and ultimately chose to give up.

She felt that she was currently unable to face Lu Changsheng calmly.

It wasn't just because of the influence of the Soul Path Dreams.

It was also because, over this past half month, Lu Changsheng, that beast, had been continuously cultivating the Sun Moon Samsara Technique with Xiao Xiyue, preventing her from settling down to cultivate, leaving her constantly agitated.

Chapter 1057: Taiyi Soul Body, Cauldron Medical King's Scripture! Time flew by swiftly, and before long, three months had passed.

That day marked the twenty-fifth annual family meeting of the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family.

At this meeting, the Family Head, Lu Yun, concluded his twenty-year tenure and stepped down from his position.

The new Family Head was Lu Xingyang, the second son of Xia Zhizue, who was twenty-four years old this year.

This son was quite capable, considered above average.

However, Lu Changsheng's choice of this son was partly influenced by Xia Zhizue.

After all, Xia Zhizue had borne him five Spiritual Root children, and was expecting to continue with the sixth, seventh, and eighth...

This arrangement served as a small compensation.

“Regarding other new systems within the family, Xingyang, go ahead and announce them.”

Lu Changsheng looked at his son, Lu Xingyang, and spoke.

Previously, the Lu Family had not established the position of an elder.

Now, more than twenty years later, the family had stabilized, and Lu Changsheng took this opportunity to make a simple adjustment by creating the position of an elder.

This involved subdividing responsibilities for Spirit Plants, Talisman Making, Alchemy, Artifact Refining, Beast Taming, Law Enforcement, Transmission of Skills, Sect Affairs, and many more.

There would be one elder for each duty.

As for Lu Yun, who had just stepped down as Family Head, he would be the Great Elder.

He was responsible for managing the family finances and assisting the Family Head with family affairs.

“Yes, father.”

After hearing his father's words, Lu Xingyang took a deep breath, nodded, and began to make the announcements.

After arranging everything, Lu Changsheng left the council hall.

He seldom intervened in these matters on normal days and had come this time purely to play a leading role.

...

Three months later, the child in Lu Miaohuan's womb was born.

"It's a relief that the child has a Spiritual Root."

Lu Changsheng used the system to learn that the child possessed a Spiritual Root, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

Because Lu Miaohuan had been worrying about this issue recently, constantly voicing her concerns to him, causing him to also worry.

Lu Changsheng helped the nine-month pregnant Lu Miaoge into the delivery room to visit Lu Miaohuan.

He was not particularly worried about the child in Lu Miaoge's womb, but rather very much looking forward to it.

Because the child had been in the womb for over nine months without any sign of birth.

Usually, this indicated that the child had good talent.

"Huanhuan."

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge approached the pale and weak Lu Miaohuan on the bed and gently inquired about her condition.



Pregnancy and childbirth are draining, whether for ordinary people or Energy Refining Cultivators who have just given birth.

Even though Lu Miaohuan practiced the Heavenly Longevity Technique and her body was extraordinary, she was still weakened.

“Husband, sister.”

Lu Miaohuan passed the baby in her arms to Lu Changsheng.

They already knew the gender of the child; it was a girl.

It fulfilled Lu Miaohuan’s desire for a dear little girl.

However, Lu Changsheng always felt that, with Lu Miaohuan’s personality as a mother, it was doubtful the daughter would grow into the sweet and cute little girl she hoped for.

“She’s really cute.”

Lu Changsheng held the daughter, a smile appearing on his face.

He didn’t know if it was because of Lu Miaohuan.

The life-force of this daughter seemed more vigorous than an ordinary baby.

Then, Lu Changsheng named this daughter Lu Qingqi and, using the system panel, checked her Spiritual Root Talent.

Not bad, Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, truly a little genius.

“Yun’er, send a message to White Tiger Mountain, tell Qing Song to come back when he has time.”

Lu Changsheng thought of his son Lu Qingsong who was at White Tiger Mountain.

He felt it necessary for him, as this girl's elder brother, to come and visit.

...

Meanwhile, hundreds of miles away from White Tiger Mountain.

Lu Qingsong, accompanied by the Nine Netherhound, had just finished patrolling a few veins and was preparing to return.

Suddenly, he heard noises up ahead.

He saw a woman in a yellow silk gown and veiled face being attacked by four Energy Refining Cultivators.

It was clear the four Energy Refining Cultivators were not good people.

But strife and conflict happened all the time in the Cultivation World.

It might be for fortunes or grievances, and the rights and wrongs were difficult to discern, so Lu Qingsong was not inclined to interfere.

However, just then, the woman in the yellow gown suddenly spat out blood under the assault of the four men and was blown back, her veil floating off, revealing a pale, delicate face with a hint of heroic spirit.

Lu Qingsong paused when he saw the woman's face and felt an inexplicable stirring in his heart.

He was no stranger to beautiful women.

In fact, he had seen so many beautiful women that he was somewhat immune to them.

But for some reason, seeing her pale, frail appearance gave him an indescribable feeling.

Noticing the dire situation the woman in the yellow gown was in, Lu Qingsong didn't need to think to know what would happen next.

Immediately he shouted at the four cultivators, "Let go of that lady!"

His father had once told him to be bold if he met someone he liked.

He was unsure if he liked this woman at first sight.

But at the moment, he didn't mind playing the hero to save the beauty.

"Jiuyou!"

"AOO—"

Upon hearing the command, the Nine Netherhound let out a roar.

Instantly, its body surged with demonic power, causing fierce winds to sweep towards the four men.

"Spare our lives!"

"Daoist, spare our lives!"

The four Energy Refining Cultivators were utterly terrorized by the roar, blood streaming from their seven orifices, trembling uncontrollably, and they scrambled to flee.

However, the pale-faced woman in the yellow gown also fainted under the bellow.

"Ah, didn't I tell you not to hurt her?"

Lu Qingsong, seeing that the woman in the yellow gown had fainted from the Nine Netherhound's attack, suddenly felt rather embarrassed.

What was meant to be a heroic rescue had been completely disrupted by the Nine Netherhound.

Chapter 1058: However, Lu Qingsong didn't feel it was appropriate to criticize the Nine Netherhound about this.

After all, their communication had always been somewhat problematic.

Lu Qingsong immediately commanded the Nine Netherhound to step forward and slay the four Energy Refining Cultivators.

Then, looking at the unconscious woman in the yellow skirt, he checked her condition and took her back to White Tiger Mountain.

...

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, over five months had gone by.

The child in Lu Miaoge's belly was finally born.

At the exact moment of the child's birth, a system notification rang in Lu Changsheng's mind.

[Congratulations, host, on the birth of seven Spiritual Body descendants, you have earned one lottery chance!]

"Spiritual Bodies!"

Upon hearing this system notification, Lu Changsheng's heart surged with excitement.

Though he had held great expectations for the child and felt it might possess a Spiritual Body,

learning that his son actually had a Spiritual Body still thrilled him.

However, the next moment, he realized something was amiss.

He only received the enhancements from the child's Spiritual Root, without sensing any enhancements from the Spiritual Body.

“Could it be similar to Lu Wangshu's Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, a latent Spiritual Body that requires a certain method to awaken?”

Lu Changsheng immediately speculated.

He didn't ponder long before he quickly entered the room to visit Lu Miaoge and the baby in her arms.

It could be said that carrying the baby for a year and three months wasn't in vain.

His son looked exquisitely beautiful, with fair and rosy skin giving off a radiant luster.

“Qing Xuan, Lu Qingxuan!”

Lu Changsheng held his son aloft, feeling a surge of affection as he called out his name.

“Ee yiyaya~”

The baby, held high by Lu Changsheng, neither cried nor fussed, his clear eyes looking at him.

But the next moment, Lu Changsheng slapped his tender bottom, and the child immediately began crying loudly, his voice full of vigor.

“Hahaha...”

Lu Changsheng laughed heartily, causing Lu Miaoge to glance at him disapprovingly.

After Lu Miaoge had rested, Lu Changsheng settled the child and recited silently in his mind to check the attributes of the son.

[Name: Lu Qingxuan]

[Life Span: 1/79]

[Talent: Third-Grade Spirit Root, Taiyi Soul Body (Superior Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Level: None]

[Talent: Management (39%)]

“Taiyi Soul Body, what Spiritual Body is this?”

Lu Changsheng looked at this Spiritual Body of his son, frowning slightly.

He had spent time understanding Spiritual Bodies.

One could say he was knowledgeable about most of them.

But he had never heard of this Taiyi Soul Body.

Immediately thereafter, Lu Changsheng went to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to inquire from Hong Lian if she knew about the Taiyi Soul Body.

“Taiyi Soul Body?”

Hong Lian, accustomed to Lu Changsheng’s inquiries, voiced that it was an extremely rare Soul Path Spiritual Body and a latent Spiritual Body.

Every time there was a breakthrough in realm, the strength of the soul would increase far beyond that of ordinary cultivators.

“Soul Path Spiritual Body?”

A strange expression appeared on Lu Changsheng’s face.

Could it be that because he and Lu Miaoge entered the Soul Path Dreams, their child was born as a Soul Path Spiritual Body?

He continued to ask, “Hong Lian, do you know how to awaken the Taiyi Soul Body?”

This type of latent Spiritual Body always presented one problem: awakening it was tremendously troublesome.

Without the right opportunity, one might never awaken it in their lifetime.

“As far as I know, there are two methods for awakening the Taiyi Soul Body.”

“The first is through the stimulation of the soul by a Third-Rank Lightning-Attribute Spiritual Wood, which causes the Soul Body to awaken.”

“The second is through the stimulation of the soul by Blood Essence Spirit Light, thereby causing the Soul Body to awaken.”

Hong Lian spoke in a light and melodious voice.

“Blood Essence Spirit Light? What is that?”

Lu Changsheng knew about Third Rank Lightning Wood,

but he had never heard of Blood Essence Spirit Light.

“This Blood Essence Spirit Light is refined from the total essence blood and demon soul of a Third Rank Demon King.”

“It can be used for comprehending the Innate Divine Abilities of demon beasts.”

Hong Lian explained.

“What’s the difference between these two awakening methods?”

Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes and asked.

From Hong Lian’s description, it was clear that Third Rank Lightning Wood and this Blood Essence Spirit Light were not of the same order.

“If the Taiyi Soul Body awakens using Blood Essence Spirit Light, there is a high chance to master the Innate Divine Ability of that demon beast at the moment of awakening”

Hong Lian stated, her voice elegant and melodious.

“A high chance to master the demon beast’s Innate Divine Ability!?”

Lu Changsheng’s face showed a mix of astonishment and surprise.

For cultivators themselves, mastering Divine Abilities was extraordinarily difficult, requiring a significant amount of time.

And yet, this Taiyi Soul Body might enable mastery of a Demon King’s Innate Divine Ability at the time of awakening!

Given that the awakened Innate Divine Abilities of demons, the Bloodline Supernatural Power were usually exceptional,

if he could obtain the Blood Essence Spirit Light or even choose a top-tier demon beast to refine the Blood Essence Spirit Light, his son could directly master a top-tier Innate Divine Ability!



“That’s correct, under normal circumstances, it’s highly difficult to comprehend Innate Divine Abilities through Blood Essence Spirit Light.”

“If the Taiyi Soul Body uses Blood Essence Spirit Light to awaken, this process could directly lead to understanding and transform into an Innate Divine Ability.”

“However, whether it’s Third Rank Lightning Wood or Blood Essence Spirit Light, the awakening process is extremely dangerous, so to awaken the Taiyi Soul Body, at least Divine Sense must first be born.”

Hong Lian spoke out.

Seeing Lu Changsheng in such a state, she could not help but speculate, could it be that he had again fathered a child with a Taiyi Soul Body?

If that was the case, it would be astonishing indeed!

“Hmm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, understanding the reasoning.

In the past, when he helped his daughter Lu Wangshu awaken the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, he spent a great deal of time and effort acquiring gentle Spiritual Blood, fearful of harming his daughter.

Both Third Rank Lightning Wood and Blood Essence Spirit Light brought about stimulations far from ordinary.

A little Energy Refining Cultivator might perish in the process of awakening.

Without delay, Lu Changsheng continued to ask Hong Lian for some details about the Taiyi Soul Body.

Chapter 1059: Taiyi Soul Body, Cauldron Medical King's Scripture!\_3 Hong Lian patiently answered his questions, making Lu Changsheng unable to help feeling deeply moved, "Indeed, having an elder in the family is like possessing a treasure."

Without Hong Lian, even if he knew about the Taichi Soul Body, it would have been very difficult to find a method to awaken his Spiritual Body.

"Such a Spiritual Body, if it appears in a small family that has not joined an Immortal Sect, or hasn't met a senior expert, I'm afraid it would be difficult to awaken in their lifetime."

Lu Changsheng reflected in his heart.

The difficulty of awakening the Taichi Soul Body is much greater than that of the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body.

The Third Rank Thunder Wood was somewhat more manageable.

As long as one had enough Spirit Stones, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator might still be able to purchase them.

But the Blood Essence Spirit Light, even for Nascent Soul Cultivators, was extremely precious.

After all, to slay a Third Rank Demon King with Innate Divine Ability, and refine its Essence Blood and Demon Soul into Blood Essence Spirit Light, is no small feat.

However, considering that awakening with the Blood Essence Spirit Light had a great chance to acquire Demon Beast Bloodline Supernatural Powers, Lu Changsheng naturally planned to awaken his Spiritual Body through this method.

"Qing Xuan is still young, there's no rush to awaken."

"As for myself, there's no hurry either, I will consider it after reaching the Core Formation stage and then plan a trip to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range."

Lu Changsheng secretly pondered.

Although there were Demon Beasts in nearby mountain ranges,

to find a Third Rank Demon King, he must go to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Moreover, aside from awakening the Taichi Soul Body, Lu Changsheng had long planned a trip to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Because it was very difficult to upgrade the family's Spirit Vein, the only way was to capture the Spirit Vein Origin through the Dragon Seeking Technique.

In normal places, there was hardly any Spirit Vein Origin for him to capture.

The best places to find unclaimed Spirit Veins were in such Demon Beast mountain ranges!

“System, lottery draw.”

Lu Changsheng stepped out of the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, arrived at the Blue Cloud Peak's Summit, and silently muttered in his heart.

Nowadays, he had also gradually formed a habit of enjoying the lottery draw while overlooking the vast Bi Shui Lake from this Blue Cloud Peak's Summit.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for acquiring the Cultivation Technique “Cauldron Medical King's Scripture”!]

[The reward has been issued to the System Space, and the host may check it at any time.]

A pattern of a shiny jade scroll emerged, accompanied by the system notification sound.

“Cauldron Medical King's Scripture, an Alchemist's Cultivation Technique?”

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow.

He now had a good feel for Cultivation Techniques.

Because he had more children in the family, he deeply realized that the foundation of his current Cultivation Techniques was somewhat insufficient.

[Cultivation Technique: Cauldron Medical King's Scripture]

[Grade: Peripheral Sect Level]

[Description: A Medicine King Valley Cultivation Technique that draws from the Heavenly Spiritual Fire, refines one's Physical Body into a Glazed Treasure Cauldron, inhales the essence of Spiritual Medicine, free of illness and disaster, extending life.]

"Indeed it's a Nourishing Life Technique related to a Doctor."

Lu Changsheng looked at the description, thinking to himself.

"System, bestow the inheritance!"

Immediately, with a slight movement of his Mental Spirit, he used the Cauldron Medical King's Scripture.

Instantly, all the relevant content, insights, and everything about the Cauldron Medical King's Scripture, like divine nectar, rapidly poured into Lu Changsheng's mind.

After a long while, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, revealing a hint of joy.

This Cultivation Technique was not as simple as a Doctor's Nourishing Life Technique.

It was also highly suitable for Spiritual Plant Masters and Alchemists!

Because this Cultivation Technique allowed one to absorb the essence of Spiritual Medicine and Elixir Medicines during practice, transforming it into one's own Mana.

Spiritual Plant Masters, who dealt with Spirit Plants on a regular basis, would find their speed of Cultivation greatly enhanced when practicing this Cultivation Technique.

The same was true for Alchemists.

Many Alchemists, because they spent time on Alchemy, fell behind in their Cultivation Realm.

If they practiced this Cultivation Technique, then the process of Alchemy would also be equivalent to Cultivation.

Although it was not as good as normal Cultivation practices, it wouldn't fall too far behind.

“Since there is ‘Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture’ suitable for Talisman Masters, and ‘Cauldron Medical King’s Scripture’ for Alchemists and Spiritual Plant Masters, could there also be Cultivation Techniques suitable for Artifact Refiners, Puppeteers, array setters, and so on?”

Lu Changsheng touched his chin and thought to himself.

If his family could collect all the series of Hundred Arts of Cultivation Techniques, they wouldn't have to worry about Cultivation Techniques in the future.

However, such Cultivation Techniques represent the foundation of a Sect, and assembling them all was not that simple.

Lu Changsheng shook his head and taught the Cauldron Medical King’s Scripture to Li Xingruo and others.

He planned to go to the Qingyun Sect later and teach the Cultivation Technique to Zhao Qingqing as well.

Chapter 1060: Nangong Yaoyao Breaks Through, Mountain Shaking Fist! Jin Kingdom.

Five Poisons Cult, Tianzhu Peak.

Within the splendid and resplendent palace.

Nangong Mili, adorned in a luxurious purple silk dress, her face stunningly enchanting and bewitching, watched the seated girl before her with her captivating phoenix eyes, swirling with seductive charm.

The girl appeared to be about fifteen or sixteen years old, with dense, dark hair that cascaded down her waist and touched the ground. Her beautiful eyes were tightly closed; her features bore a seven-to-eight resemblance to Nangong Mili.

Compared to Nangong Mili, the delicate and stunning features of the girl possessed less of a bewitching allure and more of a fresh, unsophisticated naivety, an otherworldly grace untouched by the mundane world.

At that moment, the girl was attempting a Foundation Establishment, with countless streams of nature's spiritual energy swirling around her.

The mist-like spiritual energy made the girl's skin, as smooth and translucent as jade, appear as though it were veiled in an untouchable, sacred glow.

After an indeterminate amount of time, the girl's purple dress fluttered as the surrounding spiritual energy dissipated, and a faint rosy light flowed around her. Her long eyelashes quivered slightly as she opened her beautiful eyes, glistening like the azure waves of stars.

"Mother!"

Nangong Yaoyao looked joyously at her mother with eyes clear as mountain springs and then threw herself into her embrace.

Her face bore a pure and beautiful smile as if to cleanse all the evil spirits in the world.

"Congratulations, my dear Yaoyao, on your breakthrough in Foundation Establishment. This is the gift I've prepared for you."

Nangong Mili, holding her daughter, her elongated phoenix eyes brimming with maternal love, kissed her daughter's rosy, tender cheeks.

Then, with a gentle lift of her slender jade hand, several luxurious brocade boxes appeared before them.

"Thank you, Mother."

Nangong Yaoyao, like a little child, affectionately embraced her mother. After a moment of coquettish behavior in her arms, she opened the brocade boxes.

With Nangong Mili's introductions, Nangong Yaoyao's face lit up with joy, and she exclaimed in surprise.

"Mother, now that I've broken through to Foundation Establishment, can I start taking Sect missions outside?"

Nangong Yaoyao tucked away the items and asked her mother with her petal-like lips slightly pouted.

Though she was already twenty-four years old.

She had grown up under the care of her mother and Sister Xiao Chan, never once stepping out of the Five Poisons Cult.

Over the years, it was impossible not to be curious about the outside world.

But her mother and Sister Xiao Chan always said the Cultivation World was fraught with dangers and malevolence, insisting she must break through Foundation Establishment before she could venture out for training.

"Of course, you can. Later, I'll have your Sister Xiao Chan come back and then take you to the Marketplace for missions."

Nangong Mili, smelling the fragrant and delicate scent of her daughter's body, spoke indulgently.

She was reluctant to let her precious daughter venture out.

But she understood that a phoenix must bathe in fire to achieve Nirvana, and only after the storm comes the rainbow!

Foundation Establishment, she could completely arrange for her daughter.

Core Formation, however, would require her daughter's own effort!

Moreover, even if she could use resources to push her daughter to Core Formation, it would essentially sever her daughter's chance for a Nascent Soul.

“Mmm.”

Nangong Yaoyao, her features delicate, her starry eyes sparkling.

Though she had never ventured outside.

Her mother had taught her many ways to deal with people and dangers, and how to address and resolve issues.

Thus, she had always wanted to experience this dangerous and vicious Cultivation World.

“Now that Yaoyao has broken through to Foundation Establishment, I can also make a trip to Jiang Country...”

Nangong Mili talked with her daughter for a while, instructing her to solidify her Cultivation Realm, then went up to the high pavilion outside the hall. Her elongated beautiful eyes stared at the purple poisonous fog enveloping them, murmuring to herself.

After the completion of ‘Love Gu,’ she had planned to go to Jiang Country to find Lu Changsheng and settle their matters.



But, as her daughter Nangong Yaoyao was still young, she could not let go.

Now that her daughter had broken through to Foundation Establishment and was starting to venture out, she too could take this opportunity to go out.

“If I can elevate the True Elixir to an Immortal Golden Core, even if I can’t breakthrough to Nascent Soul, I also have the practice to the Peak of Core Formation.”

Nangong Mili gazed at the Golden Core Charm on her True Elixir, recalling the figure of Lu Changsheng.

Even after more than twenty years, she still remembered his appearance vividly.

...

At this very moment.

White Tiger Mountain.

Lu Changsheng, because his daughter Lu Linghe had broken through to the Second Level of Energy Refinement, was insistent on learning spells.

After teaching her for a few days and getting somewhat frustrated, he thought it best to send her to White Tiger Mountain for Lu Ping’an to teach her.

After all, the Lu Family didn’t have a proper Body Cultivation practice.

His son, Lu Ping’an, was somewhat of a practitioner, so he had Lu Ping’an teach his daughter.

“Xiaohe, for the next while, you will be practicing with your big brother, and when you’ve learned enough, Daddy will come to fetch you.”

“If you miss Daddy and want to come home, you can also ask your brother Ping’an to write to Daddy.”

Lu Changsheng spoke warmly to his daughter.

“Daddy, don’t worry, I will practice hard with Big Pot!”

Lu Linghe, her hair tied into two buns, patted her little chest adorably and nodded vigorously.

“Good.”

Lu Changsheng patted his daughter’s head and said to Lu Ping’an, “Ping’an, Xiaohe will be in your care for the next while.”

“Dad, don’t worry, I’ll take good care of Xiaohe.”

Lu Ping’an, taller than Lu Changsheng by a bit, grinned.

After giving the instructions, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt a surge of dense and pure mana enter his Qi Ocean Core, knowing that one of his children had broken through to Foundation Establishment.

“Yaoyao, right…”

Lu Changsheng immediately guessed it was his daughter Nangong Yaoyao.

Although there were several children in the family at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, it was still some time before they could break through to Foundation Establishment.

[Name: Nangong Yaoyao]

[Life Span: 25/279]

[Talent: Second-Grade Spiritual Root, Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body (Top Level Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation: Foundation Establishment First Layer]

[Talent: Charm Technique Compatibility (89%)]

“Indeed!”

Lu Changsheng opened his daughter’s system panel, thinking to himself that it was indeed so.

Breaking through to Foundation Establishment at twenty-five years old was undeniably fast.