

## I. Family 1061

Chapter 1061: Nangong Yaoyao Breaks Through, Mountain Shaking Fist!\_2 Even when placed throughout the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, he belonged to the top tier geniuses, a rare breed like phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

However, having a Second-Grade Spiritual Root, a Top Level Spiritual Body, and a Core Formation mother, such speed in cultivation was indeed normal.

Moreover, in Lu Changsheng's view, this was still the speed after making steady progress.

After all, breaking through realms was not just about speed.

Just like his son, Lu Qingxuan, and his daughter, Lu Wangshu.

If they continuously took pills and focused entirely on cultivation, they could save a lot of time and strive for Foundation Establishment earlier.

But Lu Changsheng didn't do so.

Even after they reached the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement, he let them go out and travel, stationed in the marketplace for several years.

The more experiences they had, the stronger their mental fortitude became.

The greater the desires, the bigger the motivation.

Cultivation was not something he could solely support by throwing money as their father.

Besides, going out and seeing the struggles at the bottom layer of the Cultivation World could also make them cherish their current lives and maintain the drive to move forward.

“Hmm?”

Just as Lu Changsheng was preparing to leave White Tiger Mountain, he noticed his son Lu Qing Song chatting intimately with a tall, gentle-looking woman, her brows possessing a hint of heroic spirit.

Squinting his eyes, he went to the Puppet Workshop, where he found his son Lu Xianzhi.

With a light tap of his finger, a water mirror appeared in front of him, showing the face of a woman.

“Xianzhi, do you know this woman?” Lu Changsheng asked his son.

His divine sense was now comparable to a Nascent Soul, and because of Lu Miaoyun, his eyes had some disillusioning effects, allowing him to see through disguises and concealment techniques.

The moment he saw this woman chatting with his son, he had discerned that her Cultivation Level was Eighth Level Energy Refinement and her appearance was disguised.

Although he hadn’t visited White Tiger Mountain for quite long,

he had a general impression of the Energy Refinement cultivators in his family and did not recall this person.

Lu Xianzhi, looking at the woman in the water mirror, spoke: “Father, this woman is named Liu Yan, and she is a Talisman Master whom Qing Song saved from outside half a year ago.”

“She is now a Visiting Noble Servant for our White Tiger Mountain.”

“However, it seems Qing Song has taken a liking to this Lady Liu.”

Lu Xianzhi stated so.

“Oh?” Lu Changsheng, upon hearing this, squinted his eyes thoughtfully.

After asking a few more questions, he called his son Lu Qing Song to come over.

“Father.”

Lu Qing Song, not knowing why Lu Changsheng had called him, bowed respectfully.

“The Visiting Noble Servant named Liu Yan has disguised her appearance. You need to figure out what exactly the situation is,” Lu Changsheng said.

Upon hearing these words, Lu Qing Song’s heart skipped a beat.

Then, with a slightly grave voice, he said, “Father, rest assured, I will clarify things right away.”

“It doesn’t need to be taken too seriously; perhaps she merely encountered some trouble due to her real identity. Just handle it properly.”

“If you like her, some minor trouble doesn’t really matter.”

Lu Changsheng, with his current divine sense condition, could detect his son’s heartbeat, emotions, and even fluctuations in his mental spirit.

Understanding what Lu Xianzhi had mentioned, his son Lu Qing Song had developed feelings for this woman named Liu Yan.

So for such matters, he would not directly judge that someone coming to their home had malignant intentions; he merely reminded his son.

“Yes, Father, I understand,” replied Lu Qing Song in a deep voice, then excused himself to leave.

“Sigh.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

This was also why many clan cultivators chose matrimonial alliances within families,

since both sides were from clear backgrounds and didn't need to worry about attracting trouble.

If uncertain about the other party's background, there was a risk of bringing trouble to the family.

Moments later, with his divine sense enveloping the area, Lu Changsheng saw his son Lu Qing Song approaching the female cultivator named Liu Yan.

Faced with Lu Qing Song's questioning, this woman named Liu Yan trembled, then removed her disguise and confessed openly.

She explained that her past experiences had not been fabricated, except she had omitted a certain part.

Half a year ago, she encountered the young master of the Dragon Light Commerce Chamber, who expressed his interest in having her as a concubine.

As a Loose Cultivator, though she was pretty, her talent was mediocre, making Foundation Establishment challenging.

thus, she was somewhat tempted by the young master of the Dragon Light Commerce Chamber's words.

However, she kept her wits about her and learned more about this young master,

finding out that he practiced a cultivation technique of harvesting, meaning that becoming his concubine might likely end up as a cultivation cauldron.

Hearing this news, she immediately understood and refused him, knowing that being his concubine could potentially reduce her to a cultivation cauldron.

Who knew that the person would suddenly become furious and try to attack her?

In the face of such a situation, she took the opponent by surprise and relied on an early-year secret treasure “Burning Blood Needle” to kill them.

It was for this reason that her essence blood was greatly depleted, and while escaping, she encountered four Energy Refining Robbery Cultivators, and then Lu Qingsong saved her.

“Dragon Light Commerce Chamber.”

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows upon hearing this name.

Wasn’t this the commerce chamber established by the Golden Dragon Ridge Jin Family, leading several Foundation Establishment Families?

He thought to himself that the person had really run to the right place.

“This woman’s words should be true, you can judge for yourself.”

“As for the Dragon Light Commerce Chamber, our family is not afraid.”

Lu Changsheng transmitted his voice to his son.

Liu Yan was merely an Energy Refining Cultivator.

Under his divine sense, unless her mental state far surpassed that of an ordinary person, any lie would definitely have flaws.

After speaking, Lu Changsheng withdrew his divine sense and stopped paying attention to the matter.

He stood up to leave White Tiger Mountain, planning to visit the Qingyun Sect and teach the Cauldron Medical King’s Scripture to Zhao Qingqing.

Moreover, in the past few days, his daughter Lu Xingyue had also broken through to the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, and it was a good time to visit.

If his daughter had good comprehension, she could also cultivate this Cauldron Medical King's Scripture.

...

Behind White Tiger Mountain.

Lu Ping'an threw a punch that roared like a dragon and created waves of energy that shook the mountain in front of him.

"Wow, Big Pot, that's amazing, I want to learn this, I want to learn this!"

Lu Linghe watched his big brother throw a punch that shook the earth and mountains, his small face turning red with excitement, clapping in admiration.

"Yes, this is the fist technique I am going to teach you, um... it's called the Mountain Shaking Fist, meaning one punch can shake a big mountain."

Lu Ping'an told his younger sister.

Their father had sent the sister to him for guidance, and he would surely teach her diligently.

Through simple interactions, he knew that complicated maneuvers were too much for his sister to grasp.

If so, since complicated techniques were too difficult to understand, it was better to keep it simple and focus on one punch.

One punch breaks all techniques!

One punch determines the victory or defeat, one punch decides life or death!

Once she mastered the first punch, he would teach her the second punch.

This fist technique was also a simplification of his own martial path combined with the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique.

As long as his sister could grasp the essence, she would be able to learn it.

“Oh oh, Big Pot, don’t worry, I’ll practice really hard!”

Lu Linghe nodded like a pecking chicken, then clenched her fist and swung it forward with a grunt.

“Shh!”

Though this punch lacked any sophisticated technique, the force in the fist made the air crackle slightly.

Lu Ping’an knew that his sister must have eaten a lot of Heavenly and Earthly Treasures as a child; otherwise, how could she have such strength at this age?

“Come, Xiaohe, follow along with me.”

Lu Ping’an smiled, assumed a proper stance, and began practicing with his sister.

He had understood from childhood that just as reading a book a hundred times reveals its meaning, the same principle applied to martial arts training.

Unlike his own brother and sister, his natural talent for martial arts was not much better.

The only advantage might be his greater interest in martial arts and a bit more diligence in daily practice.

So he believed that as long as his sister practiced more, she could also learn this punch.

Suddenly, the two of them, one big and one small, began practicing their punches.

Just a simple act of swinging their fists.

...

A month later.

After visiting Xiao Xi Yue and Zhao Qingqing at Qingyun Sect and encouraging his children, Lu Changsheng left the sect riding a purple flying shuttle.

If he wasn't in a rush, he seldom used the Starlight Plate.

Also, on regular visits to Qingyun Sect, he would use the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone to seal all traces of his cultivation and magical power.

So as not to let the Nascent Soul Immortals of Qingyun Sect discern his cultivation level.

After all, being a Ninth Level Foundation Establishment could easily attract trouble if noticed.

"Hmph, I've finally caught you!"

However, just as Lu Changsheng had left Qingyun Sect, Yun Wanshang on Caiyun Peak let out a cold snort while dressed in luxurious colored palace garments.

This time, the other party had disturbed her mind once more, causing her irritation and restlessness; she was determined to make him pay the price!

And regarding today's scene, she had imagined it countless times in her heart over the last six months, confident that she would not fail!

Chapter 1062: Boys Need to Learn to Protect Themselves Outside! Under the clear, limitless sky, the azure expanse was as clean as a wash.



Lu Changsheng, riding a purple flying shuttle, turned into a streak of escape light, shuttling between the clouds and mist.

Just at that moment,

“Lu Changsheng!”

A clear, cold voice echoed in Lu Changsheng’s ears, tinged with a hint of authority from a superior.

“Hm?”

Lu Changsheng was startled, not knowing where the voice came from.

In the next instant, a breathtakingly beautiful woman wearing a colorful palace dress appeared before him.

The woman, around the age of twenty-six or twenty-seven, had delicate features that were indescribably stunning.

Her jet-black hair was coiled up into a bun, simple yet elegant. It complimented her exquisite face and tall, graceful figure, giving her an air of majestic beauty and noble authority.

“Master?”

Seeing the figure before him, Lu Changsheng was stunned and instinctively blurted out.

He was all too familiar with the woman before him.

She was the master he had been with day and night in his soul path dreams.

However, Lu Changsheng knew that this woman was not his master.

Instead, she was a Nascent Soul sister with whom he had shared a brief fling.

“What does she want from me?”

Lu Changsheng was filled with surprise and suspicion, not knowing why, after decades, she sought him out.

After all, such a situation did not seem like a coincidence.

Moreover, he had never told her his name back then, nor had she asked for his name or any information.

Lu Changsheng did not dare to ponder further and quickly bowed with folded hands, “Lu Changsheng pays respects to the senior!”

Although they had shared a night of passion,

Lu Changsheng did not think that merely because of that, she would be conquered or have her heart captured by him.

What frightened Lu Changsheng the most was that his divine sense was now comparable to that of Core Formation, yet he could not discern her cultivation level at all.

He had not even been aware when she had approached him.

This was astonishing!

It indicated that her cultivation was unfathomably deep, not just any ordinary Nascent Soul Immortal!

She was more formidable than the few Nascent Soul Immortals he had encountered before!

“...”

Yun Wanshang's beautiful face stiffened upon hearing Lu Changsheng refer to her as "Master."

She had simulated this scenario countless times in her mind,

but she had never expected Lu Changsheng to greet her as "Master."

Yun Wanshang was somewhat dumbfounded, caught off guard, and for a moment, she did not know how to respond.

Because that "Master" not only reminded her of their time together in the soul path dreams but also made her think of her disciple, Xiao Xiyue.

If Lu Changsheng truly became Xiao Xiyue's Dao companion, she would also have to call her "Master"...

As a master, Yun Wanshang felt emotionally disordered for doing such a thing behind her disciple's back.

As she watched the respectful and cautious Lu Changsheng in front of her, Yun Wanshang, like a millennium-old iceberg, was noble and cold. Her voice detached, she said, "I need your help with my cultivation."

"Ah?"

Lu Changsheng was stunned upon hearing this, completely bewildered.

Help you with your cultivation, what does that mean?

And why did those words sound somewhat familiar?

In his soul path dreams, he had used the same reason to assist his master in her cultivation.

Could it be...

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but scrutinize the 'master' before him, feeling somewhat intrigued.

After all, the effects of cultivating with this master in the soul path dreams had been extraordinarily significant.

However, that look from Lu Changsheng made Yun Wanshang's beautiful and noble face, cold as an iceberg, emit an indescribably chilling cold that gripped at the soul.

Then she lifted her hand, and a rosy light filled the air, immediately plunging Lu Changsheng into darkness as his qi, blood, and magical power were all restrained, rendering him immobile.

"Senior?"

Lu Changsheng exclaimed in surprise, profoundly shocked by Yun Wanshang's strength.

Granted, he had voluntarily sealed some of his qi, blood, and magical power.

But against a typical True Pill Master, he should at least be able to put up a fight, right?

Yet when she made her move just now, he had no chance to retaliate.

"Don't worry, this cultivation will benefit you as well."

The cold, pleasant voice rang in Lu Changsheng's ears.

Shortly after, Lu Changsheng felt two jade-like warm fingers pry open his mouth and insert a fragrant, sweet pill into it.

The pill melted upon entering the mouth.

"What kind of pill is this?"

Lu Changsheng was full of suspicions.

Although the other party seemed to have no intent to kill, the situation of being completely at someone's mercy was incredibly unsettling for him.

He hadn't felt this way for a long time since he broke through Foundation Establishment forty-nine years ago.

Nevertheless, the 'Life-Substitute Talisman' in his mind still gave Lu Changsheng some sense of security.

This talisman was a Fourth-Order Talisman.

As long as he did not encounter a move from a Nascent Soul True Lord or something of Nascent Soul level, it could save his life.

But considering that she knew his name and currently bore no ill will, Lu Changsheng decided to wait.

Life-Substitute Talismans were rare, and even if he fled, the random teleportation would not ensure he got home safely.

If the cultivation she mentioned was indeed what he suspected, he would endure it.

Moments later, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt a burst of heat in his lower abdomen's Dantian.

The heat spread to his limbs and bones, accelerating the flow of qi and blood throughout his body and slowly stirring restlessness within.

Lu Changsheng instantly realized this was the effect of the pill just ingested.

As a Second-tier Top Level Alchemist and Quasi Third-tier Body Refining cultivator, Lu Changsheng quickly guessed what kind of pill she had given him to swallow.

In the Cultivation World, pills that could induce such restlessness in a person, disregarding any poison resistance, there was only one kind...

“It seems it really is the kind of cultivation I imagined...”

Lu Changsheng breathed a sigh of relief.

He wanted to say that such means were unnecessary, and he was willing to cooperate fully.

However, reason told him it was best not to provoke her now.

Their relationship had not yet progressed that far.

After a while, Lu Changsheng felt as if he were placed on the ground, and someone was peeling off his clothes one piece at a time.

Chapter 1063: Boys Need to Learn to Protect Themselves Outside!\_2 “My Fate-Defying Robe wouldn’t draw attention, would it!?”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng, wearing a magical robe, felt a bit nervous and worried.

But in the next moment, another question occurred to him.

Where were the two of them going to cultivate?

Surely they couldn’t just find a random spot in the wilderness?

If that was the case, it would be too... too thrilling, right?

But now, Lu Changsheng’s mana and Divine Sense were both restrained; he was completely unable to survey his surroundings.

Moments later, Lu Changsheng smelled a fragrance that made his heart sway.

As a cultivator who had experienced countless trials and had numerous wives, he recognized it as the fragrance of a woman.

This scent caused Lu Changsheng's blood to quicken, desires to surge, and his body to gradually become honest.

Then, Lu Changsheng felt a pair of slender arms wrap around his neck, a creamy, jade-like soft body pressing against his skin...

This perfect figure seemed identical to that of the master in his dreams.

But how many years had it been since he, Mr. Lu, had been so passive!

Faced with this situation, Lu Changsheng wanted to take the initiative himself.

But now, he couldn't move at all, only feeling a warm, fragrant, jade-like body slowly straddle down on him...

"Ah, boys traveling away from home really should take good care of themselves..."

Lu Changsheng sighed in his heart.

Who would have thought that after so many years of cultivation, he, now an old ancestor and a father of hundreds of children, would be ridden by someone one day.

Indeed, the Cultivation World is so cruel.

The weak are bullied, the handsome are ridden!

However, since resistance was futile, he chose to enjoy it.

...

In a serene underground cavern.

Though the cave mansion was quite simple, it had everything necessary.

At this moment, the bed was enveloped in curtains, filled with the air of spring.

A peerlessly graceful beauty was straddling the waist of a young man.

Yun Wanshang was practicing a dual cultivation technique, trying to transfer the spirit-nurturing energy from within Lu Changsheng's body into hers, cultivating the Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body to enhance the refinement of her True Elixir.

However, she couldn't sense her spirit-nurturing energy within Lu Changsheng.

"What's going on?"

Yun Wanshang's face, flushed like the dawn, changed slightly, her eyes becoming serious as she checked Lu Changsheng's condition.

"Such astonishing mana!"

Because of her previous nervousness, she had not checked Lu Changsheng's condition.

Now, in order to find her spirit-nurturing energy, she immediately saw the mana flowing within Lu Changsheng.

It was hard to imagine that this was the mana of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator!

It was not only robust but also possessed an indescribably mysterious aura.

She then looked toward Lu Changsheng's Qi Ocean Core.



There, within the Qi Ocean Core, she saw a Five Elements Dao Platform, a bronze mirror, and a Deep Blue Bead.

Although she recognized these items as magical treasures and exotic treasures, she immediately noticed Lu Changsheng's Dao Foundation—

A perfect Foundation Base!

And it belonged to the top-tier among perfect Foundation Bases!

Even her two disciples did not have a Dao Foundation as marvelous as Lu Changsheng's.

“Could this person be a Son of the Great Dao?”

Waves upon waves of shock surged in Yun Wanshang's heart.

When she first met Lu Changsheng years ago, he was just a minor Energy Refining Cultivator.

He didn't seem too special.

In these decades, although she had heard many astounding rumors about Lu Changsheng, knowing him to be a person of great Destined Luck,

Even possibly possessing some remarkable hidden Spiritual Body.

Still, she never expected Lu Changsheng's cultivation foundation to be so incredibly, oundation!

And for a Foundation Establishment Cultivator to possess two magical treasures!

At this moment, however, Yun Wanshang could not concern herself with these details.

She wanted to know where her spirit-nurturing energy had gone.

This spirit-nurturing energy was crucial for her Nascent Soul opportunity, the very reason for her visit!

“Lu Changsheng, where is the spirit-nurturing energy inside your body?”

Yun Wanshang looked down at the perfectly formed, aesthetically pleasing body of Lu Changsheng, like a finely sculpted artwork, and asked urgently.

“Ah?”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng, overwhelmed with desire, wanted to ask Yun Wanshang why she had stopped.

Hearing her question, he was initially puzzled, not understanding what she meant.

But the next moment, he realized which spirit-nurturing energy she was referring to.

It was the delicate strand of spirit-nurturing energy that had remained inside his body since their last encounter.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng also roughly guessed her reason for seeking him.

In the Soul Path Dreams, his benefactor master was of the Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body.

This Spiritual Body possessed a strand of spirit-nurturing energy.

If used for dual cultivation, it would be beneficial for both.

It seemed she was seeking this spiritual body now, to use the strand of spirit-nurturing energy to refine her Golden Core and possibly even to make a breakthrough to Nascent Soul.

The problem was that this strand of spirit-nurturing energy had merged into his Dao Foundation when he had his breakthrough in Foundation Establishment.

“Ah, this... senior... this, this, when I was breaking through my Foundation Establishment, the strand of spirit-nurturing energy within me merged into my Dao Foundation.”

Lu Changsheng spoke awkwardly, in a hesitant tone.

“What!? It merged into your Dao Foundation!”

Yun Wanshang was stunned when she heard this.

She couldn't believe that her spirit-nurturing energy had merged into Lu Changsheng's Dao Foundation.

What was she to do now?

Had she been busy for nothing?

For a moment, Yun Wanshang felt like crying without tears.

“Senior, though your spirit-nurturing energy has merged into my Dao Foundation, it also allowed my Dao Foundation to produce a similar energy.”

“Just that this strand of energy was used by me a few days ago and hasn't recovered yet. It will recover after some time, so maybe you could wait...”

Lu Changsheng said cautiously.

Now that this strand of spirit-nurturing energy was gone, he felt that if he didn't provide an explanation, this matter might never end, and he truly might have to use a Life-Substituting Talisman to flee.

Chapter 1064: Boys should learn to protect themselves when they're out!\_3 “You can't possibly be deceiving me?”

Yun Wanshang's voice was icy and authoritative, yet carried a seductive charm.

“How dare I deceive my senior? In no more than half a month, senior will see the truth for herself!”

Lu Changsheng’s voice came out dry.

The current situation was awkward and unbearable, like playing a game of ‘inch stop,’ making him extremely uncomfortable.

He thought to himself that one day, he would definitely make the other party experience this feeling!

Yun Wanshang bit her red lip. Everything had started, and then the Spirit-nurturing Energy was gone.

But for such matters, she couldn’t very well just wait stiffly for half a month.

The Elixir Medicines she had previously administered to Lu Changsheng would likely make it difficult for him to hold out for half a month.

Thinking of her own Sun Moon Samsara Technique, Yun Wanshang’s voice was cold with a hint of allure, “You practice the Sun Moon Samsara Technique!”

“Ah?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng was totally stunned, almost crashing mentally!

Regarding the Sun Moon Samsara Technique, only he, Xiao Xiyue, Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, and Bai Ling were aware.

How could she know about the Sun Moon Samsara Technique!

Wait...

This Cultivation Technique was bestowed upon Xi Yue by the Caiyun True Immortal.

So apart from himself and the others, Caiyun True Immortal also knew...

Caiyun True Immortal...

At that moment, it was as though a lightning bolt struck Lu Changsheng's mind. He remembered the scene in the Soul Path Dreams, where the Core Formation girl in the dream was one and the same with Xi Yue's master, Caiyun True Immortal.

Back when he went to register at Qingyun Sect, Lady Meng gave him trouble, but Caiyun True Immortal helped him out.

Also, during the visit with Xiao Xi to ask Caiyun True Immortal for her hand in marriage, she refused to show herself and was hostile—insisting on getting rid of him.

Previously, Lu Changsheng hadn't thought much of it and only found it strange.

Now, piecing everything together, he suddenly realized—the Core Formation girl he was currently dual cultivating with was Xi Yue's master, Caiyun True Immortal???

Ah, this...

At that moment, Lu Changsheng simply didn't know what to say.

He could only express his feelings through his actions.

His immobilized body felt like it was electrocuted. All his pores dilated, and he felt incredibly comfortable.

Even the fierce Flood Dragon seemed to become a bit more honest at this moment.

“Senior, my Mana is currently restricted. I can't practice...”

Lu Changsheng feigned ignorance and spoke with a somewhat dry voice.

He could roughly guess why she'd covered his eyes and Divine Sense.

This situation was somewhat embarrassing to discuss.

But the more it was like this, the more Lu Changsheng wanted to see the ravishing sight of the other party—to the point of thinking of a phrase.

Real Immortal, you wouldn't want Xi Yue to know about our affair either, right?

However, under the current circumstances, he still didn't dare to be cheeky.

Feeling that he could use his Mana again, Lu Changsheng immediately practiced the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

As his Mana was released and the Cultivation Technique activated, Lu Changsheng managed to move slightly.

The Elixir Medicines he had taken earlier felt as if they had merged into his Mana, intensifying the restlessness within him.

Especially since he realized the person he was intimately connected with was Xi Yue's master, Lu Changsheng found it even harder to control himself.

“Humming—”

Within the cave, the air was filled with the aura of spring, while an image of the sun and moon appeared over Lu Changsheng and Yun Wanshang's heads.

Time slowly passed by.

Lu Changsheng dejectedly practiced the Sun Moon Samsara Technique over and over again.

Several days later, Lu Changsheng thought it was over.

But after a while, the hot and soft body against his chest took a pause and then fed him another Pill.

Lu Changsheng wanted to say, Master, there really is no need for this; I'm willing to cooperate.

Moreover, if he could take the initiative, the effects might even be doubled.

Even though he knew the other person was Caiyun True Immortal and meant him no harm, he still didn't dare to be cheeky now.

He was terrified of provoking her.

"Vengeance of a gentleman can wait ten years!"

Lu Changsheng muttered in his heart, marking today's humiliation.

He swore to repay it tenfold, a hundredfold in the future!

The sun and moon continued their cycle, filling the Cave Mansion with a hazy spring atmosphere, both of their bodies and minds sinking deeper and deeper.

Chapter 1065: 3rd Stage Body Refinement, Dragon Light Commerce Chamber Attacks! In the quiet darkness of the secret chamber,

Lu Changsheng slowly opened his eyes.

His robes were neat and tidy, with no one else nearby.

The previous events felt like a dream.

But Lu Changsheng was very clear that everything he had experienced these past few days wasn't a dream, but truly existed.

“Is it over just like that?”

“Don't we still need the Yin Yang Energies...”

Lu Changsheng could feel the mana flowing inside his body and a sense of loss and disappointment unknowingly crept into his heart.

“If you want to cultivate, there are Spiritual Medicines and Elixir Medicines inside the storage bag next to you.”

At this moment, a cold yet pleasant voice, intermixed with a hint of authority and indifference from a superior, rang out.

“Hm?”

Lu Changsheng was startled by these words and saw an ordinary-looking Storage Bag placed next to the pillow.

He picked up the Storage Bag and glanced inside.

Inside were Heavenly and Earthly Treasures that nourished the Physical Body, and the essence of virility, along with precious Elixir Medicines.

“???”

Lu Changsheng looked at these Spiritual Medicines and Elixir Medicines, his face stiffening.

Although such Dual Cultivation practices had brought him nothing but benefits,

To think that such an act would reduce Lu Someone to this?



Shame!

A blatant shame!

Sooner or later, he, Lu Someone, would let her know that his younger brother was unmatched in this world!

However, a true man is flexible and endures what others cannot.

Lu Changsheng calmly took out a stalk of Spiritual Medicine from the Storage Bag and consumed it.

In a few days, they had to continue Dual Cultivation, and it was indeed necessary to replenish his body.

Moreover, it was a gift from an elder that couldn't be declined.

Considering the other party as his elder, as his 'Master,'

Was there a problem in giving him a generous reward for his hard work?

This wasn't some sordid affair with compensation afterward...

...

In another secret chamber within the cave,

The Spiritual Eye Spring, like a bathtub, was filled with a misty Spiritual Energy.

Yun Wanshang's luscious black hair fell like a waterfall as her flawless body of a fairy submerged in this rare and precious Spiritual Spring, quietly feeling her own condition.

Although she had not gained the ability to cultivate with Spirit-nurturing Energy and refine her True Elixir this time,

By using the Sun Moon Samsara Technique, she had finally mastered the technique known as the Virgin Samsara.

The only problem was that Lu Changsheng's Cultivation Level was too low.

Even after many days of combining Yin and Yang, it hadn't allowed her Virgin Samsara to advance further.

To progress further in the Virgin Samsara, she needed a gradual accumulation of Yin and Yang interactions, and the cyclical rotation of the sun and moon.

However, such things only had the distinction of either never happening or happening countless times.

After taking this first step, Yun Wanshang felt much more at ease with Lu Changsheng.

After all, she was doing this for the Great Dao!

How could a little romantic affection compare to solidifying her Nascent Soul!

And through these days of riding, her thoughts had become much clearer.

"I wonder if what he said is true..."

Yun Wanshang thought of what Lu Changsheng had said before, indicating that his Dao Foundation could produce an aura similar to that of Spirit-nurturing Energy.

If there really was a similar effect, and her Half-Step Golden Core advanced to a High-Quality Golden Core, and then a First Grade Golden Core, then the Nascent Soul would no longer be far-fetched, and she would have the prospect of becoming the second Nascent Soul True Lord in Jiang Country!

“Half a month...”

Yun Wanshang glanced at Lu Changsheng in the neighboring room and then closed her beautiful eyes again, submerging her flawless body in the Spiritual Eye Spring.

...

“Yin Yang Energies have recovered, should I give a heads-up?”

That day, Lu Changsheng saw that the Yin Yang Energies in his Dao Foundation had recovered and thought about whether to remind his ‘Master’.

But considering she obviously couldn’t let go,

And even had to keep hold of her cold tone during their deeply intimate interactions, he decided not to say anything.

In the end, she would come over on her own.

Moreover, if he actively reminded her, wouldn’t that make it seem like he was enjoying it, eagerly awaiting her arrival?

Thus time passed, not knowing how much had elapsed, Lu Changsheng heard some movement and opened his eyes to look.

However, before he could see clearly, darkness enveloped him, and he was unable to move.

“Damn it, not again!”

Lu Changsheng was speechless in his mind.

He was willing to cooperate, so why must it be like this?

In no time, Lu Changsheng felt himself being stripped naked.

Then, a sweet and fragrant Elixir Pill entered his mouth.

With the delightful scent and soft, enchanting body against him, Lu Changsheng's blood began to surge, his desire for battle rising!

After a long while, Lu Changsheng felt someone riding on top of him...

...

Yun Wanshang's beautiful face flushed like the dawn, her elegant figure straddling above Lu Changsheng's midsection.

As the Yin Yang Energies entered her body, she could immediately sense the aura of her Spirit-nurturing Energy.

This strand of Yin Yang Energies twirled with her True Elixir,

Gradually adding a glint of golden patterns to her True Elixir embellished with Golden Core Charm!

"This..."

Yun Wanshang slightly tilted her head back, her dazed beautiful eyes revealing a surprised hue.

She lowered her gaze slightly towards Lu Changsheng in front of her.

Unexpectedly, just like he described, his Dao Foundation could produce an aura similar to her Spirit-nurturing Energy.

Within this aura, in addition to her Spirit-nurturing Energy, she also felt a Yin-Yang Source.

“Back then, Xi Yue had asked me to craft a Golden Crow Elixir...”

Yun Wanshang recalled that Xiao Xi Yue had once asked her to craft a Golden Crow Elixir as a token of gratitude,

Expressing her intention to help Lu Changsheng forge a Sun Moon Dao Foundation.

It seemed now that due to some reason, Lu Changsheng had not forged a Sun Moon Dao Foundation.

Instead, he had forged this Supreme Dao Foundation, which was even more astonishing than the Sun Moon Dao Foundation!

Thinking of this strand of Yin Yang Energies containing the Origin Source of disciple Xiao Xi Yue, Yun Wanshang’s heart trembled, inexplicably moved...

Lu Changsheng naturally didn’t know what Yun Wanshang was thinking.

But at this moment, because everything before him was pitch-black and he had no Divine Sense, his Physical Body was extremely sensitive to touch.

Chapter 1066: Third Order Body Refining, Dragon Light Commerce Chamber Attacks!\_2 Peering cautiously, he distinctly sensed the firm tension in the other’s jade-like body.

“This Yin Yang Energies shouldn’t cause any trouble, right...”

Lu Changsheng hesitated in his heart.

He knew full well how astonishing the effects of his Yin Yang Energies were.

For Foundation Establishment and Nascent Soul Cultivators, they were considered the most top-tier supreme Spiritual Objects!

If he were to publicize this effect, many Nascent Soul Female Cultivators would immediately come knocking with hidden agendas.

Now that he had granted Yun Wanshang the use of these Yin Yang Energies, it harbored some risks.

But considering that the other party bore no ill intentions towards him and that he owed her the Yin Yang Energies, Lu Changsheng chose to trust her.

“Commence the Sun Moon Samsara Technique...”

Moments later, Lu Changsheng heard Yun Wanshang’s suppressed charming yet icy tone.

Although he wanted to protest vocally, Lu Changsheng, despite his reluctance, humbly circulated the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

...

This session of Dual Cultivation lasted three days and nights.

Although Lu Changsheng had sealed part of his Qi, Blood, and Magical Power,

this level of Dual Cultivation still had no slight impact on him.

In fact, when he awoke, he felt his mana had advanced further in potency.

However, upon waking up to see, just as before, no one around, his clothes neat, and a Storage Bag lying next to him, Lu Changsheng sighed.

What does this mean!

Although he rather enjoyed it and was happy in it,

being passive the entire time really wasn't fun.

At least let himself take initiative a couple of times.

Lu Changsheng remained silent for a long time, then with an innocent and pitiful look, he said, "Senior, I wonder how long you still need to cultivate..."

Although he didn't mind helping the other cultivate,

he couldn't be without any resistance, right?

That would make him seem careless and without any dignity.

"Three months..."

After a pause, Yun Wanshang's cool and regal voice resonated.

Although three months was not enough to advance a True Elixir to a Golden Core,

it was enough for her Virgin Samsara Technique to progress further.

Moreover, she wasn't confining Lu Changsheng here to aid her Cultivation.

It was merely borrowing him to cultivate for a period.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng did not ask further.

He took a Spiritual Medicine from the Storage Bag to replenish his vital energy.

Dual Cultivation on other aspects didn't have an impact,

but such frequent Dual Cultivation really put a strain on his vital energy recovery.

Thus, three months passed.

Lu Changsheng was either recovering or engaging in Dual Cultivation.

His entire being felt somewhat numb.

It wasn't that the Dual Cultivation was uninteresting.

The identity, status, and appearance of the other party still thrilled him considerably.

But the problem was, three whole months.

To start by covering his eyes and Divine Sense, then feeding him an Elixir Pill.

This process could only be endured passively, what fun was there in this?

Damn it, what goes around comes around, don't underestimate the young for being poor.

One day, he, Mr. Lu, would blindfold her eyes and gag her mouth, and then...

This thought had barely arisen when Lu Changsheng felt a surge of thrill.

Then he quickly reined in his thoughts, lest Yun Wanshang notice.

After all, her cultivation was profound and inscrutable; her Divine Sense might be able to capture his emotions and thoughts.

If she knew he harbored such thoughts, he'd be done for...

"When it's time to cultivate, I'll contact you through this Jade Slip."



“Also, I hope this matter remains secret.”

Yun Wanshang’s voice was clear, noble, calm, and indifferent.

Lu Changsheng, looking at the Storage Bag and Jade Slip in front of him, clearly understood her words.

He knew this cultivation had not ended.

She didn’t want Xiao Xiyue to know about this.

“Don’t worry, Senior—I absolutely won’t mention this matter to anyone.”

Lu Changsheng said somewhat weakly.

The first time they’d met years ago, they’d exchanged similar words.

But after these three-plus months of Dual Cultivation, their interactions had gained a certain mundanity.

“That’s good to know.”

“I won’t take advantage of you—should you encounter any trouble or need a Core Formation Spiritual Object, you can find me,”

Yun Wanshang continued.

Soon after, Lu Changsheng sensed a Divine Rainbow leaving the cave.

“…”

Lu Changsheng watched Yun Wanshang disappear, his mouth twitching.

Have any trouble or need a Core Formation Spiritual Object, and come to find her?

What did that mean?

Was he to be one to live off others?

He, Mr. Lu, was upright and self-reliant, always striving on his own effort; how could he be such a person?

“Phew!”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, tried not to overthink it, and left the cave.

He glanced around to ascertain his location and then headed back toward Bihu Lake Mountain.

...

Three days later, Lu Changsheng returned home.

Although he had not notified anyone of this trip and had been gone for so long, his family simply showed concern without delving deeper.

After briefly inquiring about the current home situation, he went to the Changsheng Hall.

He placed his hands in front of his chest, a nine-colored aurora flowing, releasing his sealed Qi, Blood, and Magical Power.

“Boom!”

In an instant, terrifying Qi, Blood, and Magical Power surged tumultuously, swelling ferociously.

Lu Changsheng realized that his mana was nearing the peak of Foundation Establishment.

And his Physical Body's Qi and Blood were sufficient to break through to the Ninth Layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art!

“Third Order Body Refining, this day I have waited long!”

Lu Changsheng's lips curled upwards, and he immediately circulated his Cultivation Technique, starting to break through to the Ninth Layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

This Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art was just a supplementary Body Refining Technique, not his main path of Body Cultivation.

Thus, advancing through realms did not require a Third-Order Spirit Vein; reaching the corresponding level of Physical Body was sufficient.

“Rumble!”

In an instant, endless treasure light erupted and flowed from Lu Changsheng's flesh.

A torrential and surging power galloped and rumbled through his limbs and bones, like a river bursting its dams.

But in a moment, Lu Changsheng realized an issue.

Chapter 1067: Third Order Body Refining, Dragon Light Commerce Chamber Attacks!\_3 His own Changsheng Hall was constructed from ordinary materials.

Though it was reinforced by formations,

now that he was attempting a breakthrough to the Third Order Body Refining, it wouldn't just turn his Cave Mansion inside out.

It would also severely affect those in the hall, such as Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, Bai Ling, and others.

“Mount Sumeru...”

Lu Changsheng called out.

“Yes, Master.”

Mount Sumeru, who was on standby twenty-four hours a day, immediately responded, his voice ethereal and distant.

A terrifying power from Cave Heaven enveloped Lu Changsheng, forming an invisible domain around him.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng nodded in satisfaction and continued to push through with all his might to reach the Ninth Layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

“Thud thud thud—”

As his blood surged violently throughout his body and his flesh shone with a treasured light, Lu Changsheng’s heart began to beat faster.

Like the drumming of gods and demons, it pounded audibly, setting off waves of a terrifying aura around him.

After a long while, Lu Changsheng’s face showed a touch of pain.

His entire being seemed to be crushed into dust and particles.

Every drop of his blood, every piece of his flesh, was undergoing a process of being tempered a thousand times, a hundred times over.

The Ninth Layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, Third Order Body Refining, his physical body could now compare to magical treasures!

This was the transformation akin to a metamorphosis, an advancement of life!

“Boom boom boom—”

“Clang clang clang—”

The roaring within Lu Changsheng’s body was incessant, like a primeval volcano erupting.

In the unknown, it seemed as if countless divine smiths were tempering his blood and bones, their clanging resonant.

This process was extremely painful.

Even though Lu Changsheng was well prepared, he was in so much pain that he felt on the verge of life and death, as though he was wavering between the two states.

Yet, in this process of tempering, every inch of his skin, every bit of his flesh, seemed to be cast from Immortal Gold, dazzling and brilliant, with Divine Light shining in all directions...

...

At the same time,

A Spirit Boat approached the outskirts of White Tiger Mountain.

There were a total of three people on board: an elder, a robust man and a woman.

The leader, an elder in a purple brocade robe, shouted toward White Tiger Mountain, “Where is the Mountain Lord of White Tiger Mountain?”

“Who are you, and what brings you to White Tiger Mountain?”

Soon after, Lu Qingsong, accompanied by the Nine Netherhound, arrived at the mountain gate, looking at the three people on the Spirit Boat, the Purple Robed Elder, and said in a deep voice.

“I am Tao Jizhong, an elder of the Dragon Light Commerce Chamber; a year ago, our Young Master was murdered by a demoness. According to our investigation, this woman is hiding in White Tiger Mountain. Please, Lu Mountain Lord, hand over this demoness promptly!”

The Purple Robed Elder stood tall with his hands behind his back, looking down at Lu Qingsong as he spoke.

The air was filled with the Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer Magic Aura of his Spiritual Pressure.

“What demoness? The Mountain Lord knows nothing of this. You from Dragon Light Commerce Chamber, are you using this as an excuse to provoke trouble at White Tiger Mountain?”

Lu Qingsong spoke calmly.

He was aware that the person the other party was referring to was his Dao Companion, Liu Yan.

After Liu Yan’s confession, he had investigated the information and understood the situation as she had described.

“This woman goes by the name Liu Yan, and she is currently serving as a Visiting Noble Servant at your White Tiger Mountain.”

“We, the Dragon Light Commerce Chamber, have no grudge against your Bihu Mountain, and we do not wish to harm the good relations. It would be best for you to hand over the demoness now, to prevent any damage to our amicable relations.”

Tao Jizhong continued sternly.

He had come prepared with knowledge of the situation and had also learned that the demoness who killed his Chamber’s Young Master had a significant relationship with Lu Qingsong.

Therefore, his visit was also meant to test White Tiger Mountain.

After all, it was shocking that years ago, White Tiger Mountain had somehow killed a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

“Liu Yan?”

Lu Qingsong’s eyes narrowed upon hearing this, and he immediately knew that they had come prepared, making the situation difficult to amicably settle.

“Indeed, we have such a Visiting Noble Servant at White Tiger Mountain.”

“But as for what your Dragon Light Commerce Chamber claims, I have never heard of it. Besides, White Tiger Mountain operates by rules.”

“As long as one’s background is clean and they are neither Robber Cultivators nor Heretic Cultivators, anyone who comes to White Tiger Mountain receives our protection, and all past grievances are dissolved.”

“Therefore, whether this person exists or not, the matter is unrelated to White Tiger Mountain, Elder Tao. Please return to where you came from.”

Lu Qingsong, though just an Energy Refining Cultivator, stood unyielding before Tao Jizhong, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

After all, his father had previously indicated that the family didn’t fear the Dragon Light Commerce Chamber.

Not long ago, when he returned to Bihu Mountain, Aunt Zi Xiao, having heard of the matter, had outrightly expressed that White Tiger Mountain, being mainly based at Golden Dragon Ridge, should not fear the Dragon Light Commerce Chamber, even to the point of initiating a challenge.

“So you’re saying, White Tiger Mountain is looking to antagonize the Dragon Light Commerce Chamber!”

Tao Jizhong said coldly.

“At Bihu Mountain, we have always believed in harmony bringing wealth; we never offend others easily, nor do we fear them.”

“If the Dragon Light Commerce Chamber is looking for trouble, we at Bihu Mountain are not afraid!”

Lu Qingsong spoke with a cold voice.

Having witnessed his elder brother kill a Foundation Establishment Cultivator with a single arrow, he truly did not fear what the other could do.

“Very well, very well, what courage! Indeed, what immense courage!”

Tao Jizhong looked at White Tiger Mountain and scoffed, “It seems that you really intend to cross paths with the Dragon Light Commerce Chamber.”

Instantly, a Foundation Establishment Power Magic Aura emanated from the three people on the Spirit Boat.

Though they were only three Foundation Establishment Cultivators, they presented a formidable threat to White Tiger Mountain, which only had a Second Order Spiritual Beast as its protector.

Just then, from White Tiger Mountain, a tall and stalwart young man with a dignified face, carrying a girl about thirteen or fourteen years old on his shoulder, strode forward.

“Big Brother.”

Seeing Lu Ping’an approaching, Lu Qingsong immediately felt a sense of backbone.

“Hmm.”

Lu Ping’an set down Lu Linghe and addressed the three outside, “Now that Liu Yan has become a Visiting Noble Servant of White Tiger Mountain, it would not be right to hand her over merely on your say-so. How would others view White Tiger Mountain afterwards?”



“How about this: you and I shall duel. If you, Daoist, should win, I will hand over Liu Yan. But if I win, we shall drop this matter. What do you say?”

Lu Ping'an had roughly overheard the situation and also knew about Liu Yan's circumstance.

Not to mention Liu Yan's relationship with his younger brother.

Even without that connection, they could not simply hand her over.

After all, she was serving as a Visiting Noble Servant seeking sanctuary in White Tiger Mountain.

If a family couldn't offer protection, then inviting further Visiting Noble Servants to their door would be difficult.

With three people blocking the way, they needed to offer a solution. To strike outright seemed unreasonable, so it might be better to have a contest of strength.

Such a method was common in both the secular world and the Cultivation World for resolving disputes.

“Who are you?”

On the Spirit Boat outside White Tiger Mountain, Tao Jizhong scrutinized Lu Ping'an and asked.

“Bihu Mountain, Lu Ping'an.”

Chapter 1068: Victory, Eldest Son of the Lu Family! “Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Ping'an?”

Tao Jizhong and his two companions had never heard this name before.

At present, aside from Lu Changsheng, Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Miaoyun, only individuals like Lu Yun and Lu Xianzhi from the Lu Family were known due to managing family affairs.

Someone like Lu Ping'an, who had always been inconspicuous and never sought the spotlight, was not well-known.

Of course, it was also because Lu Changsheng had too many children for anyone to keep up with.

“Fine, since that’s the case, let it be as you say!”

Tao Jizhong didn’t hesitate much; he took a step forward, tread upon the void, and called out towards Lu Ping’an.

His purpose for coming here was not only due to Liu Yan’s matter but also to probe the situation at White Tiger Mountain.

Now that Lu Ping’an had come forward, it made him realize that the opponent was probably a trump card arranged by Lu Changsheng to preside over White Tiger Mountain.

Even though he didn’t understand where the other’s confidence came from to make such a statement,

he was confident in his own strength!

“Big brother, be careful.”

Lu Qingsong, hearing his older brother’s words, remained silent.

The Cultivation World had always adhered to the law of the jungle, where talking about evidence was laughable.

The other party had come entirely because they thought White Tiger Mountain was without a guardian.

If Liu Yan were on Bi Lake Mountain, how could they dare be so brazen as to demand someone be handed over?

The only thing he felt was amiss was that his big brother was too lenient. Even after winning, he actually didn't make these people pay a price!

His eyes narrowed slightly as he looked towards the three outsiders, appearing indifferent.

“Mhm.”

Lu Ping'an smiled and patted his younger brother's shoulder; Black Dragon Power circulated within him.

Instantly, his tall and burly body was armored in elegantly lined, chillingly shimmering silver armor, adding an impressive and domineering aura of valor.

“Wow!”

Lu Linghe, standing beside him, exclaimed in amazement at the sight of her big brother's armor, “Big brother, that looks good!”

Knowing that her big brother was about to fight, she clenched her small fists and said in her childish voice, “Big brother, you can do it!”

“Alright.”

Lu Ping'an fondly ruffled his younger sister's head and answered with a warm smile.

The other cultivators of White Tiger Mountain, upon seeing Lu Ping'an, showed surprise and wonder.

They hadn't expected the usually low-profile eldest son to be a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

“He has hidden his abilities well...”

“Bi Lake Mountain actually has a Foundation Building Great Cultivator!”

“No wonder the Lu Ancestor is reassured enough to entrust White Tiger Mountain to Lu Qingsong, an Energy Refining Cultivator, because they have this eldest son as their foundation.”

“Could it be that when the Robber Cultivator attacked years ago, it was the eldest son who took action...”

The visiting noble servants and cultivators from the houses on White Tiger Mountain saw Lu Ping'an adorned in silver armor, tall and commanding, and felt shocked.

Now Bi Lake Mountain already possessed Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, Zhao Qingqing, and Lu Miaoyun—five Foundation Building Great Cultivators.

And now, the eldest son at home had also broken through to Foundation Establishment!

Such strength was indeed astonishing.

Even when viewed across the entire Qingyun Region, it was not to be underestimated!

Moreover, now that a problem arose, this eldest son had come forward—Who knew if Bi Lake Mountain still had other hidden strengths!

“Daoist friend, please.”

Lu Ping'an stepped forth from White Tiger Mountain, stood upright in midair facing Tao Jizhong, his spine straight as a mountain.

“Ao!”

At this moment, the Nine Netherhound looked at the three outsiders, its massive body emanating a violent aura, and with a roar, it came to the side of Lu Ping'an, snow-white teeth gleaming with a chilling luster.

Among the entire Lu Family, Lu Ping'an had the best relationship with the Nine Netherhound.

The two grew up together, from Qingzhu Mountain to Ruyi Prefecture, and then to Bi Lake Mountain and White Tiger Mountain, often practicing together.

Seeing that Lu Ping'an was facing three opponents alone, the Nine Netherhound volunteered to protect its master.

"So this is your confidence?"

Tao Jizhong glanced at the fearsome Nine Netherhound, his expression slightly tense, believing that the opponent wanted to take him on with both man and beast at once.

Over the years, the Nine Netherhound's presence on White Tiger Mountain had gained considerable fame.

Everyone knew that this Spiritual Beast's strength was not inferior to a normal Mid-Stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

"You and I shall fight alone, Xiao Hei will not take part."

Lu Ping'an shook his head lightly and gestured to the Nine Netherhound to step back.

"Very well."

Tao Jizhong's eyes narrowed slightly, he spoke no further, and summoned a purple-red Flying Dagger, which he sent cutting through the air towards Lu Ping'an to test his strength.

He wanted to see where Lu Ping'an, at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment, got the confidence to challenge him!

"Clang!"

Lu Ping'an extended his right arm, his hand mimicked a grip, and a black, dark-as-ink Black Dragon Halberd appeared in his hand, which he slashed forward.

The heavyweight presence almost made the void collapse, deflecting the purple-red Flying Dagger away.

“A Body Refining Cultivator!”

Tao Jizhong immediately grasped where Lu Ping’an’s confidence arose from.

Although he was only at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment, his physical conditioning was noteworthy.

Moreover, the Black Halberd in his hands was extraordinary, not your run-of-the-mill Spiritual Artifact!

“No wonder you dared to challenge this old man to fight technique. Indeed, you possess some strength; with that in mind, I shall not hold back!”

Tao Jizhong let out a long howl, and before him, five identical Flying Daggers appeared, tearing through the air and converging on Lu Ping’an from different directions.

Lu Ping’an’s Black Dragon Halberd was as black as ink, contrasting starkly with his silver armor.

As the Great Halberd swung in his hands, a powerful and domineering onslaught emerged, exuding such fearsome power that it amplified his already formidable presence.

“Clang! Clang! Clang!”

The Black Dragon Halberd roared like a Flood Dragon, filled with a fearful surge akin to the ocean’s depths, repelling the six Flying Daggers that had been upon him.

“This!”

Tao Jizhong’s expression tightened, surprised that Lu Ping’an’s Body Refinement strength was so extraordinary that he easily resolved his offensive attack.

The two Foundation Establishment Cultivators accompanying him were equally astonished.

Others might not be aware of Tao Jizhong's strength, but they knew it all too well.

Chapter 1069: Victory, Eldest Son of the Lu Family!\_2 Immersed in the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment for a long time, the six Purple Yin Flying Daggers had been dyed with the blood of many Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Yet now, they unexpectedly couldn't easily take down this junior at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment.

“Big brother, why be polite with him? Just cut him down directly, what's the point of trying to reason with him like this?”

Lu Qingsong looked at the silhouette of his eldest brother's back, secretly pondering in his heart.

Although he had previously seen Lu Ping'an shoot and kill a Foundation Establishment Cultivator with an arrow, he knew his big brother's strength was no weaker than his opponent's.

But seeing his big brother as a Body Refining Cultivator, not seizing the initiative and even letting the opponent strike first, he couldn't help shaking his head internally.

Just then, Lu Ping'an took the initiative to attack.

He thrust forward with the Black Dragon Halberd in his hand, and the pitch-black halberd blade tore through the void, chilling to the bone.

“Clang clang clang—”

Tao Jizhong hastily performed a Gesture Incantation with both hands, directing the six flying daggers to form an intricate formation and strike at Lu Ping'an, countering the onslaught.

Meanwhile, a Bronze Mirror appeared in his hand; purple arcs surged within, casting their glow toward Lu Ping'an.

Unfazed by the assault, Lu Ping'an's Silver Armor shone brilliantly. He continuously swung the Black Dragon Halberd, stepping forward through the void with large strides.

“Boom boom boom—”

Each sweep of the Great Halberd, each step in the Silver Battle Boots seemed to thunder through the void with a deafening rumble.

It was as if he wasn't stepping through space but on a giant drum, making onlookers tremble in fear.

“Damn it!”

Seeing Lu Ping'an drawing nearer, Tao Jizhong's face grew unsightly, aware that he had encountered a tough challenge.

“Purple Lightning Yin Fire Blade!”

He let out a long howl, his hands weaving signs, as the six purple-red flying daggers transformed into a gigantic purple-red blade.

“Crackle!”

The blade, shrouded in a layer of ominous dark red aura and jumping with purple arcs, launched an attack at Lu Ping'an.

“Wind and Thunder, Slash!”

Facing this strike, Lu Ping'an saw threads of wind and lightning wrap around his Black Dragon Halberd, emanating a terrifying aura.

Then, like a Flood Dragon arising, he slashed the halberd forward, with wind and thunder rolling tumultuously.



“Bang bang bang!”

The Great Halberd and the giant blade collided, sparks flying, thunderbolts weaving, dazzling and blinding, sending a powerful current through the air that made everyone’s hair stand on end.

Immediately after, the Purple Lightning Yin Fire Blade quivered with a buzz, its electrified aura dimming and dissipating, returning to the form of six purple-red flying daggers, which were repelled backwards.

“Boom!”

Confronting the aftereffects of the Black Dragon Halberd’s force, Tao Jizhong hurriedly used the Bronze Mirror to block.

However, caught off guard, he was utterly incapable of defending and was sent flying, spitting up blood.

A nearby Foundation Establishment Cultivator quickly soared into the sky, catching Tao Jizhong with mana, and spoke to Lu Ping’an with a wary expression, “Daoist friend, we admit defeat, we will leave now!”

“Do you wish to fight again?”

Lu Ping’an looked toward Tao Jizhong and spoke out.

“Daoist friend is exceptionally strong. I concede. As you said, let this matter rest,” Tao Jizhong said, his face pale and weak.

As a well-known Foundation Establishment Cultivator who had readily lost to a junior at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment, he felt his honor was tarnished.

But from their brief encounter, he had realized the extent of Lu Ping’an’s strength.

The strength of Body Cultivation combined with two Top-Grade Spiritual Artifacts made for an invincible frontal assault.

Unless he had avoided direct confrontation with the opponent from the start, continuing to exhaust and entangle, then perhaps there was a chance to win.

But as a peak Mid-Stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator facing a junior at the Initial Stage, even if he did win, it would be embarrassing.

“However, to have gleaned such a piece of news is already enough,” Tao Jizhong consoled himself.

“Your magnanimity is appreciated.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Ping’an sheathed the Black Dragon Halberd and bowed with a fist.

“Shh, he won just like that!”

“So the eldest son’s strength is so formidable!”

“Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Ping’an...”

“It’s a good thing we haven’t dared to be disloyal these years...”

The cultivators from White Tiger Mountain watched this scene in shock, disbelieving as they looked at Lu Ping’an.

Especially the cultivators from the Zhao Family of White Tiger Mountain, Ning family, and Mo family from earlier years.

They hadn’t expected Lu Changsheng to hide so deep.

He had even stationed such a son in White Tiger Mountain.

If any of them harbored ill intentions, wanting to make a move against White Tiger Mountain, they would probably face a great downfall.

“Seventh Brother, keep an eye on things here.”

Just then, as Lu Qingsong saw the situation outside, he immediately handed the Array Plate to Lu Xianzhi, clenched the Vermilion Bird Ring Talisman in his hand, and flew out of White Tiger Mountain.

Approaching Tao Jizhong and his departing companions, his expression indifferent, he said, “Is Elder Tao planning to leave just like this?”

“Huh?”

Everyone looked at Lu Qingsong, unaware of what he intended to do.

Even Lu Ping’an was somewhat puzzled as he looked at his younger brother.

“Big brother, letting them leave so easily—if word gets out, others might think we’re easy to bully at White Tiger Mountain.”

“Moreover, our aunt has left instructions that if the Jin Family or Dragon Light Commerce Chamber come visiting, there is no need to show mercy.”

Lu Qingsong immediately explained to his big brother through transmission.

He knew his big brother was generous, opting for a measured response to avoid escalating the situation.

But now that they had the upper hand, how could he possibly let the trio leave so easily!

“Does Lu Mountain Lord have any more matters to attend to?”

Tao Jizhong looked at Lu Qingsong and spoke in a heavy tone.

“Now that Miss Liu Yan’s matter has been settled, you three came to cause trouble at White Tiger Mountain and should provide an explanation as well, shouldn’t you?”

“Otherwise, if word gets out, others might think that at White Tiger Mountain one can come and go as they please.”

Although Lu Qingsong was only an Energy Refining Cultivator, he was not intimidated facing three Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

With his big brother present, having the Nine Netherhound, their family’s Great Formation, and his own Life-saving Talismans and Talisman Treasures, there was no way the trio could harm him.

Chapter 1070: Victory, Eldest Son of the Lu Family!\_3 As soon as these words were spoken, not only did Tao Jizhong and the other two change their expressions,

but even the people from White Tiger Mountain looked at each other in disbelief.

No one expected their Mountain Master to be so overbearing.

A mere Qi Refining cultivator demanding an explanation from three Foundation Establishment cultivators.

“Xuan Yu, Xiao Xiao...”

Seeing the situation, Lu Xianzhi immediately activated the Mountain Protection Array and instructed his son and the family guard squad to prepare.

Besides having Lu Ping’an stationed at White Tiger Mountain, Lu Xianzhi also possessed two Second Rank Puppets and a guard squad.

This guard squad was each equipped with a First-Order Top Grade Puppet, making their combat strength considerable!

“An explanation, what sort of explanation does Mountain Lord Lu want?”

Tao Jizhong was instantly enraged, his face darkening as he suppressed the fury in his heart.

If Lu Ping'an had spoken to him, he wouldn't have been so angry.

But a mere Qi Refining cultivator dared to speak to him like this!

“Sever an arm, and we'll consider the matter settled.”

Lu Qingsong said with a chilling expression.

“You little brat, courting death!”

Tao Jizhong immediately flew into a rage, Foundation Establishment spiritual pressure surging as he prepared to attack Lu Qingsong.

It wasn't just him; the two Foundation Establishment cultivators beside him also had their Foundation Establishment power ready to strike.

“Hmph!”

Lu Ping'an snorted coldly, standing tall in front of his brother, holding the Black Dragon Halberd and clad in silver armor, looking at the three men.

Although he didn't want to escalate the situation,

at this point, he couldn't just stand by and watch.

“Boom!”

The White Tiger Mountain Array surged, like a fierce tiger enthroned, overlooking the three men.

“What, you want to make a move? This is White Tiger Mountain territory!”

“Since you dare to cause trouble here, you must be prepared for the consequences!”

“If you don’t give White Tiger Mountain an explanation today, I will report this matter to my father and demand an explanation from your Dragon Light Commerce Chamber!”

“By then, severing an arm will be the least of your worries!”

Lu Qingsong infused spiritual power into the Vermilion Bird Ring Talisman in his hand, releasing its aura, and said coldly.

“Roar!”

Not far away, the Nine Netherhound stared at the three men, its fangs chilling, letting out a low growl that struck fear into their hearts.

The three of them looked at the situation grimly.

They hadn’t expected such a small matter today to make them so passive.

If it weren’t for Lu Ping’an, a mere Qi Refining cultivator like Lu Qingsong wouldn’t dare speak to them this way, and they’d just slap him away.

But the current situation left them in a difficult position.

“These Spirit Stones will serve as an apology.”

Finally, one of the Foundation Establishment cultivators took a deep breath, took out a storage bag, and tossed it to Lu Qingsong.

“Not enough!”

Lu Qingsong took the storage bag, didn't even glance at it, and stated flatly.

"In the past, a Foundation Establishment robber cultivator caused trouble at White Tiger Mountain and ended up a corpse for three months!"

"Today I'm letting you sever an arm, it's already giving face to Dragon Light Commerce Chamber!"

"Although my brothers and I can't keep all three of you here, we can certainly keep one or two."

Lu Qingsong pushed the Vermilion Bird Ring Talisman in his hands to the limit, ready to activate at any moment.

For a moment, the three of them were stuck.

"Alright, alright, Mountain Lord Lu Changsheng has truly found successors, today I admit defeat!"

Tao Jizhong looked at Lu Ping'an and Lu Qingsong with a cold voice.

He directly brought out a flying dagger, severed one of his own arms, blood spraying, his face pale, his spirit weak and depleted.

"Hmph, get lost."

Lu Qingsong snorted coldly upon witnessing this.

If he were confident enough and not worried about overdoing it, he might have tried to keep all three of them at White Tiger Mountain.

The three of them said nothing more, quickly piloting the spirit boat to leave White Tiger Mountain territory.

Now that Tao Jizhong had severed his arm, with great expense, there might still be a way to reattach it, so they needed to rush back.

“Big Brother, thank you for your hard work.”

Lu Qingsong exhaled deeply, addressing Lu Ping’an.

In the previous situation, it would be a lie to say he wasn’t nervous.

“It’s nothing.”

Lu Ping’an shook his head, saying: “In the future, when facing these Foundation Establishment cultivators, be more careful, don’t appear before them so boldly.”

Although Lu Qingsong had a talisman treasure,

if the other party employed lethal moves, Lu Qingsong might not have had time to use it.

“Haha, I dared do so because you were here, Big Brother.”

Lu Qingsong chuckled lightly, answering candidly.

Soon, the two brothers and the beast returned to White Tiger Mountain.

At this moment, all the cultivators present looked at Lu Ping’an and Lu Qingsong with a newfound respect in their eyes.

Especially facing Lu Ping’an, the Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

“Brother Song...”

Liu Yan looked at Lu Qingsong, somewhat ashamed, knowing that today’s events had arisen because of her.



“It’s alright.”

Lu Qingsong replied softly.

“Big Pot, I also want to practice this!”

Lu Linghe ran to her big brother’s side, looking at the taller Black Dragon Halberd, with envy.

“Alright, once you master the fist technique, Big Brother will teach you.”

Lu Ping’an replied with a smile.

Compared to the halberd technique, he preferred using his fists.

But his father, Lu Changsheng, had crafted a whole set of Spiritual Artifacts for him, indicating he should use the halberd and the golden bow usually.

He didn’t linger there for long and took his sister Lu Linghe back to the hills to continue teaching her fist practice.

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Not long after, the news of White Tiger Mountain spread out.

The surrounding family forces were shocked, and countless people learned about Bi Lake Mountain, along with Lu Family’s eldest son, Lu Ping’an!

“Foundation Establishment Initial Stage defeated Foundation Establishment Mid-Stage, how is this possible!”

“This Lu Ping’an dual cultivates in body, having his father Lu Changsheng’s given magic artifact, with astonishing combat power!”

“I’ve heard of Tao Jizhong, known as ‘Zi Luodao,’ an old Foundation Establishment cultivator, was actually defeated by a junior, forced to sever his own arm!”

“Ah, in the past, Master Lu Changsheng of Bi Lake Mountain, shortly after breaking through Foundation Establishment, killed three Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Yu Family alone, establishing Bi Lake Mountain, and today his son actually defeats a seasoned cultivator in the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment!”