

I. Family 1081

Chapter 1081: Condensing Elemental Elixir, Jin Family Ceremony! _2 It takes almost half a month to condense an Elemental Elixir.

For ordinary cultivators, the cultivation process probably involves lots of bumps and risks, with a high chance of failure if not cautious.

However, Lu Changsheng wasn't completely in closed-door cultivation.

After condensing each elixir, he would step out of his cave mansion to check on his family situation.

After all, he hadn't undergone serious bitter cultivation in many years, which made it hard for him to adapt to the life of secluded cultivation.

Even slightly distracted, once he finished his tasks at hand, he would think of relaxing.

And since he was preparing for Core Formation, Lu Changsheng felt he should take this time to have more children.

Since once Core Formation is achieved, the difficulty of having children would drastically increase.

Of course, the children born at that time would most likely have Spiritual Roots and good innate talents.

Even his descendants would have higher chances of inheriting Spiritual Roots due to his bloodline.

During this period, Xiao Xiyue made a trip to Bi Lake Mountain.

But for some reason, seeing Xiao Xiyue made Lu Changsheng inexplicably guilty.

When dual cultivating with her, he couldn't help but picture Caiyun True Immortal and thought....

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That day, Lu Miaoyun told Lu Changsheng that Jin Zan indeed succeeded in Core Formation at Jiuxiao Immortal City and became a False Core Immortal.

“Are you sure it's a False Core?”

Lu Changsheng inquired.

“Yes, according to the information, when Jin Zan was forming his core, the Spiritual Energy cloud vortex formed was only one Li wide; many people witnessed this, it's difficult to fake,” Lu Miaoyun softly said.

“Hmm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded.

With a breakthrough in Core Formation, if no means are used to cover it up, the quality of the core formation can usually be judged through the Spiritual Energy vortex.

And Jiuxiao Immortal City would absolutely not cover up any celestial phenomenon for Jin Zan.

One could say, there are advantages and disadvantages to forming a core in an Immortal City.

The advantage being, during the process, the city offers protection, preventing Robber Cultivators and petty people from interfering.

The disadvantage, however, is that the situation of your core formation is clearly visible to others and forces alike.

“Is he still in Jiuxiao Immortal City or has he returned to Golden Dragon Ridge?”

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

“There’s no information on that.”

Lu Miaoyun shook her head.

Though Bi Lake Mountain had established a network of intelligence.

It could only gather relatively simple information.

“Alright, Yun’er, keep an eye on the situation in Golden Dragon Ridge from now on, notify me immediately of any moves from the Jin Family,” Lu Changsheng said with a smile, deciding to strike first.

He thought to find an opportunity to eliminate the Ancestor of Jin Family or Jin Zan, to prevent the Jin Family from causing trouble.

He just wanted to focus on his cultivation and avoid entanglements with the Jin Family.

“Rest assured, husband.”

Lu Miaoyun said with a sweet smile.

She had already instructed her family to watch over Golden Dragon Ridge without Lu Changsheng’s direction.

“However, Xu Ge just died, and just as Jin Zan made a breakthrough, if another False Core from the Jin Family dies, Xu Family might turn their suspicion towards me...”

Lu Changsheng paused, suddenly realizing a problem.

Small as a False Core is, killing normally would be simple.

If he found an opportunity, one punch would be all it takes.

However, given that shortly ago Xu Ge came to Bi Lake Mountain to cause trouble and died inexplicably.

Now if a similar incident occurred in Golden Dragon Ridge, and since there's a longstanding feud and conflicting interests with his family, it might lead Xu Family to suspect him.

Although he has Caiyun True Immortal as his backer.

The other party wouldn't likely confront the Beast Taming Xu Family for his sake, at most, they would issue a warning in public.

"I need a persona that wouldn't lead people to suspect me..."

Lu Changsheng's eyes slightly narrowed, he then inquired his son Lu Yun about any famous Heretic Cultivators currently wanted in Jiang Country.

Or any notable Demonic Path Cultivators or Robber Cultivators in Jin Kingdom or Yue Country.

"Heretic Cultivators, Demonic Path Cultivators?"

Lu Yun was somewhat surprised, wondering why his father was asking this.

He didn't ask much, and immediately went to collect and sort this information for Lu Changsheng.

Days later, Lu Changsheng looked at the Jade Scroll his son had prepared.

It included information about all wanted Heretic and Demonic Cultivators in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan were still notably listed among them.

One could say, such warrants were mostly for intimidation effects.

Unless the Four Great Immortal Sects spent a considerable cost to hire a Diviner to predict the movements and set a trap for execution.

Otherwise, capturing them through ordinary cultivators' reports would be highly difficult.

A moment later, Lu Changsheng found a suitable identity for himself.

Hua Ziyi!

This woman was originally an elder of Huan Yin Sect, but for some unknown reason, she fled the sect.

When she reappeared in public eyes, she had already condensed a False Core and even killed a False Core True Pill Master from Huan Yin Sect.

However, what truly caught Lu Changsheng's attention wasn't this woman named Hua Ziyi.

But the Body Refining Cultivator accompanying her.

This Body Refining Cultivator's identity wasn't detailed.

It only mentioned that Hua Ziyi could kill a False Core True Pill Master from Huan Yin Sect and retreat safely all thanks to this Nascent Soul Body Cultivator.

"Body Refinement, Bewitching Technique, isn't that a perfect match?"

Lu Changsheng thought of his Thousand Faces Puppet Fox.

As long as he acted together with the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, presumably, no one would suspect him.

As for why these two would appear in Qingyun Region, why they would kill Jin Zan or the Ancestor of Jin Family, is that important?

They are already considered Heretic Cultivators, being in a bad mood and killing a False Core True Pill Master is quite normal, right?

“However, it might not be easy to wait for them to leave home.”

Lu Changsheng thought of another issue.

Staking out is a technical task, highly testing one’s patience.

Before, Xu Ge had spent months waiting outside Bi Lake Mountain for him.

Lu Changsheng had never done such strenuous work before.

“Forget it, as long as the Jin Family makes a move, they will naturally come out.”

Chapter 1082: Condensing Elemental Elixir, Jin Family Ceremony! _3 Lu Changsheng was not overly worried.

Now that Jin Zan has achieved the False Core breakthrough, as long as he stabilizes his realm, he will undoubtedly take significant action.

When that time comes, opportunities will surely arise for himself.

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A month later, Lu Changsheng received an invitation.

Half a year later, Great Elder Jin Zan of Golden Dragon Ridge is to hold a Core Formation Ceremony, inviting families and powers in the vicinity to attend the ceremony.

“Tsks, a Core Formation Ceremony.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the invitation, clucking his tongue in reflection.

Although in the eyes of high-rank cultivators, a False Core Immortal barely counts as a True Nascent Soul Immortal,

for the surrounding family forces, a False Core Immortal is already a towering existence.

Once the news of this ceremony spreads, it’s estimated that the surrounding family powers will all be terrified.

“Sister Miaoge, let’s go together when the time comes.”

Lu Changsheng discussed this event with his wife, Lu Miaoge.

They planned to attend the Core Formation Ceremony together and gauge the Jin Family’s attitude,

and also look for an opportunity to take down Jin Zan, or perhaps the Ancestor of Jin Family.

“Alright.”

Lu Miaoge, holding their son Lu Qingxuan, responded in a gentle voice.

Although their son is young, his personality is very similar to their daughter Lu Qingzhu’s during her childhood, very quiet.

Their daughter Lu Qingqi is more like Lu Qingshan, much more mischievous.

Several days later,

Lu Yuanzhong, Bai Yunyang, and family patriarchs from Tie Mulim Mo Family, Xi Shui Ning Family and other families, visited Bihu Mountain to consult Lu Changsheng's opinion on the Jin Family's Core Formation Ceremony.

These families were part of a cooperative alliance.

Even though more than ten years have passed since the incident at White Tiger Mountain.

But they all understood that now Jin Zan has achieved the False Core breakthrough, he would surely start expanding his territory and likely target White Tiger Mountain.

If Golden Dragon Ridge takes over White Tiger Mountain, Tie Mulim and Xi Shui Ning Family would definitely be anxious and fearful.

“There's no need to worry. My wife Lu Miaoge and I have both broken through to the Mid-Stage of Foundation Establishment. With our Dual Cultivation Technique, even if we face a False Core Immortal, we will have the strength to fight.”

Lu Changsheng, in a blue Magical Robe, with a face gentle as jade, said steadily.

“Hiss!”

“Hiss!”

“Hiss!”

The family patriarchs in the great hall, hearing this, were all deeply shocked and gasped in astonishment.

Although they had guessed as much when Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge defeated Jin Zan back then,

now that Lu Changsheng had confirmed it, they were still startled.

After all, being able to fight a False Core at the Mid-Stage of Foundation Establishment.

What if they both later break through to the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment?

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, at such a young age, achieving the Mid-Stage of Foundation Establishment means they have a high chance of advancing to the Late Stage in the future.

For a moment, everyone's gaze towards Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge was filled with a slight reverence.

After the meeting, the families bid their farewells and left.

Lu Yuanzhong, however, did not directly return but spoke to Lu Changsheng about a matter.

The third cultivator of Foundation Establishment on Qingzhu Mountain had already achieved breakthrough, only it had not been disclosed publicly.

Therefore, Lu Yuanzhong harboured the intent of acquiring a second Spirit Land.

However, he inclined towards letting Lu Chenghua lead a branch to a remote area to look for an unowned Spirit Land to start from scratch.

Because there are only a few ways to acquire a Spirit Land.

Either pioneer it, buy it, or snatch it.

Certainly, they couldn't afford to buy.

As for snatching, Qingzhu Mountain's current strength was feasible.

But Qingzhu Mountain's relationship with Bi Lake Mountain was too close, almost like branches of the same tree.

Any major move by Qingzhu Mountain would surely affect Bi Lake Mountain and raise suspicions of involvement.

And since Bi Lake Mountain was already flourishing and under intense scrutiny by many powers.

It's easy for both families to attract trouble if Qingzhu Mountain engaged in such activities now.

“Pioneering...”

Lu Changsheng, hearing this, narrowed his eyes.

He had researched Spirit Lands in depth in his early years.

Knowing that for most families, pioneering was the only choice.

“Uncle, Chenghua has just broken through Foundation Establishment; you need not rush this.”

“You can wait until he reaches the Third Level of Foundation Establishment or the Mid-Stage before considering this matter.”

Lu Changsheng thus said.

Pioneering was not easy, even for a Foundation Establishment cultivator, there could be dangers.

“I just had this idea, and was asking for your advice,”

Lu Yuanzhong said so.

In fact, he had another reason not unveiled.

His clan was now too closely connected with Bi Lake Mountain.

Should Bi Lake Mountain face any disaster one day, Qingzhu Mountain would also be inevitably subject to the risk of annihilation.

With Lu Chenghua establishing a branch in a remote area to pioneer a new site, they could preserve a line of descent in case of such events.

However, these words he naturally wouldn't disclose, only preparing for the worst-case scenario.

"I do not know much about this, uncle, you should make a decision among yourselves."

Lu Changsheng said softly, not intending to interfere too much with Qingzhu Mountain's matters.

...

Three months later.

Yun Wanshang sent another message, asking Lu Changsheng to help cultivate.

Lu Changsheng immediately sank all his Elemental Elixirs into the Elixir Lake.

As long as Yun Wanshang didn't inspect his Qi Ocean Core with her Divine Sense, she would not notice these Elemental Elixirs.

During this cultivation session, Lu Changsheng asked Yun Wanshang approximately how long the cultivation would take.

Yun Wanshang indicated it would still be three months.

Once this cultivation session ends, she should conclude with one more session.

"So soon?"

Lu Changsheng was inwardly surprised.

His Yin Yang Energies indeed had the effect of nurturing Golden Cores, but the effect was very minor.

To advance the True Elixir to Golden Core, or a Third-Rank Golden Core to Second-Rank, constant effort was needed.

However, he immediately understood the underlying reason.

Based on the understanding from the Soul Path Dreams about the Spirit Phoenix Marrow Body, this spiritual body could nurture and strengthen the Spirit-nurturing Energy through Dual Cultivation.

While his Yin Yang Energies were not Spirit-nurturing Energy, they were closely related and presumably could be nurtured and strengthened within the counterpart's body for nourishing the Golden Core.

Probably during this past half-year, the counterpart wasn't just allowing him to rest, but also consolidating her own state.

Understanding this, Lu Changsheng also felt slightly pleased.

He really worried that Yun Wanshang might drag out the cultivation for three or five years, which would truly be exhausting.

However, after two months into this trip for cultivation due to the Jin Family's Core Formation celebration, Lu Changsheng had to return early without completing the three months.

On this matter, Yun Wanshang didn't say much, but merely uttered a clear and calm 'Yes,' then turned into a rainbow and left.

"Let's go, Sister Miaoge."

After returning to Bi Lake Mountain, and when the day of the Jin Family's Core Formation Ceremony arrived, Lu Changsheng and his wife Lu Miaoge set out for Golden Dragon Ridge to attend Jin Zan's Core Formation Ceremony.

Chapter 1083: Duel, Defeat Jin Zan Again! Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge did not head directly to Golden Dragon Ridge.

Instead, they first came to White Tiger Mountain to inquire about the recent situation.

Because of Jin Zan's breakthrough to False Core, White Tiger Mountain has been in a semi-closed state for the past half-year.

The puppet business either requires escort guards for delivery or cooperation from allies who come in person, which is very cautious and prudent.

"Father, Aunt."

Lu Qingsong and Lu Xianzhi report the affairs of the White Tiger Mountain to their family.

"Hmm."

After roughly hearing the report, Lu Changsheng sighed in his heart when he saw that his son Lu Xianzhi was still at the Sixth Level Energy Refinement cultivation level.

This son is a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root and busy with affairs.

Even with High Rank Breakthrough Elixirs, it is not easy to break through to the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

After feeding a Beast Origin Elixir to the Nine Netherhound, Lu Changsheng piloted the Flying Boat and headed to Golden Dragon Ridge with Lu Miaoge.

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Golden Dragon Ridge is a majestic and sprawling range of mountains.

From a high vantage point, it looks like a huge Azure Dragon is coiling.

Under the cover of the Jin Family's Mountain Protection Array, the mountain range glows with a faint golden hue of Spiritual Light, appearing from a distance like a fierce and powerful golden dragon.

At this moment, Golden Dragon Ridge is bustling with activity.

Many cultivators are coming and going at the mountain gate.

As soon as the Spirit Boat piloted by Lu Changsheng stopped outside Golden Dragon Ridge's mountain gate, a Foundation Establishment elder of the Jin Family came forward to welcome them.

"Mountain Lord Lu, Lady Lu, it is an honor to have you here. Please come inside."

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, took out a brocade box, and said aloud: "Congratulations to the Great Elder of the Jin Family, Jin Zan, on the joy of Core Formation."

Since they came to attend the ceremony, naturally, they had to bring a gift.

Otherwise, it would seem too petty on their part.

"Mountain Lord Lu, you are too kind."

The Foundation Establishment elder opened the brocade box and took a brief look, his pupils slightly contracting. After whispering to an usher beside him, he invited the two to enter Golden Dragon Ridge.

“Master of Bihu Mountain, Mountain Lord Lu and the Patriarch’s Lady have arrived! Presenting a Second-tier Top-level Spirit Talisman!”

The usher immediately announced loudly.

“Mountain Lord Lu Changsheng from Bihu Mountain, then this must be his wife Lu Miaoge, right?”

“They really are a pair of divine immortals.”

“It is said that the Lu couple cultivates a Dual Cultivation Technique, and their combat strength is astonishing. I wonder how strong they are now...”

“I heard that it was the Lu couple who defeated Ancestor Jin, who is holding the Core Formation ceremony, and thus made a name for themselves with one battle; unexpected that they also came to attend the ceremony.”

“After all, the two families haven’t completely fallen out; it’s normal for them to attend the ceremony.”

“Not only that, but I also heard that the Great Elder of the Jin Family originally intended to push for True Elixir, but due to defeat at the hands of the Lu couple and preparing Core Formation Spiritual Object as an apology, he had to settle for a False Core.”

“Shh, is that true? If so, don’t the two families have a huge grudge?”

“If that’s the case, there will be a good show to watch.”

Many people glanced covertly at Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, whispering among themselves.

Led by the Jin Family, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge arrived at a mountain villa.

The place was already filled with guests who had arrived for the ceremony, with many familiar faces among them.

As they saw Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge arriving, they all greeted them, clasping their fists and nodding.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge were invited into the main hall of the mountain villa to take their seats.

Inside the hall, Ancestor of the Jin Family and the newly advanced False Core Patriarch Jin Zan were seated in the most honored positions.

Upon seeing them, they politely said, “Haha, Mountain Lord Lu, Lady Lu, it’s been a long time.”

“Ancestor Jin, Elder Jin, congratulations.”

Lu Changsheng congratulated with a smile.

Although he was thinking of finding an opportunity to kill the two, he was still polite on the surface.

“Congratulations, Elder Jin, on the joy of Core Formation.”

Lu Miaoge also congratulated in a follow-up manner.

“Haha, thanks to Mountain Lord Lu and Lady Lu, without that battle back then, Jin might not have been able to understand my true heart and succeed in forming a core.”

Jin Zan said with a smile that did not quite reach his eyes.

“Hiss!”

Other cultivators in the hall were startled upon hearing this, their expressions revealing their doubt.

They didn’t expect that the Great Elder of the Jin Family was in such a confrontational mood from the start.

It seemed the grudge between the two families was hard to bury.

“The main thing is that Elder Jin has an exceptional talent, great determination, and strong will,” Lu Changsheng said, pretending not to catch the underlying meaning in Jin Zan’s words, and continued to smile.

In his eyes, Jin Zan was already a dead man.

As the saying goes, the dead should be respected, so why bother with such trivialities?

After the two took their seats, the ceremony continued.

This process was nothing more than drinking and chatting, discussing some matters within the Cultivation World, news or talking about business cooperation.

The Jin Family took the opportunity to showcase their own strength and talk about the family’s general plans and such nonsensical matters.

Just when the drinking was nearly over, Jin Zan, holding a wine cup, came to Lu Changsheng’s table and spoke: “Mountain Lord Lu, Lady Lu, I have always wanted to have another opportunity to learn from you after my defeat at your hands back then.”

“Now that there is a chance, I wonder if the two of you could fulfill this long-cherished wish of mine.”

Jin Zan’s hair and beard were like thick ink, his face commanding respect, and though his voice was calm and polite, it was filled with a provocative undertone.

Anyone could hear that he was challenging them, seeking to regain his honor.

“Tsk tsk tsk, the Great Elder of Jin Family really isn’t afraid of losing face, just after breaking through to False Core, he’s challenging two Foundation Establishment cultivators.”

“Not only does Jin Zan want to regain lost honor, but he also wants to test the strength of Mountain Lord Lu and his wife.”

“It seems that the Jin Family intends to make a move against Bihu Mountain, and is using this opportunity to test their strength.”

“After all, when the Lu couple joined forces back in the day, they were almost on par with someone at the Foundation Establishment Peak. Now more than a decade later, their strength is unknown.”

Most of the family patriarchs present had a look of watching a show on their faces.

Although most of them did not want to see the rise of the Jin Family,

Neither did they wish for Bihu Mountain’s rise.

They were quite happy to see Golden Dragon Ridge and Bihu Mountain entangled in conflict, ideally, they would fight to the death.

Chapter 1084: Gamble Fight, Defeat Jin Zan Again!_2 Lu Yuanzhong, Bai Yunyang, and some other Foundation Establishment Cultivators on good terms with Bi Lake Mountain had grave expressions, looking at Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge with some concern.

Although Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge had previously stated, their strength now enabled them to battle a False Core Immortal,

they were still inevitably worried in their hearts.

“Elder Jin has now achieved the status of a False Core Immortal, how could my wife and I possibly be your opponents.”

Lu Changsheng did not expect the other party to pull such a move, and he immediately voiced his refusal.

Such a matter would be thankless, no matter win or lose, it could bring trouble to his own family.

“Lu Mountain Lord is truly too modest. The Dual Cultivation Technique that you and Lady Lu possess is indeed a rarity in Jin’s life, and I have always wanted to experience it once more.”

“Of course, Jin will not let Lu Mountain Lord and Lady Lu make a move for nothing.”

“Win or lose, Jin is willing to present a copper mine from the Black Cloud Mountain Range as a gift.”

Jin Zan continued to speak.

Upon these words, there was a stir among everyone present.

No one expected Jin Zan to be so generous!

A copper mine, no matter the circumstances, was worth tens of thousands of Spirit Stones.

Spending tens of thousands of Spirit Stones just to cross swords with Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge?

However, the people in the hall were not fools.

They understood that the more Jin Zan did this, the more determined he was to take action against Bi Lake Mountain.

If Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge’s strength was not as expected, they would find an excuse to make a move against Bi Lake Mountain.

“A copper mine...”

Lu Changsheng hesitated in his heart and still refused aloud: “Lu Someone only wishes to care for himself and study the arts of Talisman Making and Alchemy, not skilled in Fighting Techniques.”

He decided in his heart that after the Jin Family celebration, he would squat at Golden Dragon Ridge for three months.

“It seems that Lu Mountain Lord looks down upon the small gains from the copper mine.”

Jin Zan relentlessly continued, “Since that’s the case, let’s up the ante!”

“If Jin loses, Lu Mountain Lord can propose any condition.”

“But if Jin wins, Lu Mountain Lord just needs to cede White Tiger Mountain willingly!”

“White Tiger Mountain’s Zhao Family and my Jin Family are longstanding allies. When the Zhao Family once invited Jin for assistance, I was unable to contribute, leading to their destruction, which is a regret in my heart. I have always wanted to return White Tiger Mountain to the Zhao Family, so I ask Lu Mountain Lord not to refuse!”

Jin Zan’s smile gradually faded from his face, staring straight at Lu Changsheng with a calm and indifferent tone that was domineering and forceful.

If this were in the past, he would never have wasted so much time with Lu Changsheng.

However, Bi Lake Mountain not only had the Lu couple but also had Lu Qingshan!

This Lu Qingshan was too monstrous!

After learning that Lu Qingshan had asked for a sword from Heavenly Sword Sect and was invincible among his peers,

they had sent people to Yue Country to understand the situation about Lu Qingshan.

Knowing that Lu Qingshan had gained the first place in the Jinyang Sect’s Sword Trial during his Qi Refinement Realm and was promoted to True Inheritor.

Afterward, he conquered the Five Sects competition in Yue Country, went on to challenge various Immortal Sects overpowering his peers, earning the title Little Sword Immortal.

Such a prodigious talent, as long as he does not die young, is destined to achieve Core Formation!

Because of Lu Qingshan, they wanted to take action against Bi Lake Mountain but were cautious in their hearts, not daring to go too far.

So, they thought of taking back White Tiger Mountain in this manner, without spilling blood and with full justification.

“The villain shows his true colors when he’s desperate.”

Lu Changsheng coldly sneered to himself.

Now that many of his family’s businesses had moved to White Tiger Mountain, he naturally would not give it up willingly.

However, seeing the other party’s stance, he understood that if he refused again, they would take the opportunity to make a move on White Tiger Mountain.

“White Tiger Mountain’s Zhao Family is a vassal to my Bi Lake Mountain, and they are living well on White Tiger Mountain right now, so where does this talk of destruction come from?”

“However, since Elder Jin has said so much, it would be ungrateful of Lu Someone to continue refusing.”

“As long as Elder Jin can provide a corresponding stake, my wife and I are willing to accept this wager.”

Lu Changsheng was no longer so polite, speaking indifferently.

Since the other party insisted on fighting, fine.

But the benefits must be substantial!

He happened to seize this opportunity to reveal his False Core combat power along with Lu Miaoge, deterring the surrounding families and then focusing on Cultivating for Core Formation.

“Hissss, he actually agreed!”

“Does Lu Changsheng truly have confidence in defeating Jin Zan?”

“Jin Zan just recently broke through to False Core and doesn’t possess Magical Treasures or Divine Skills, perhaps Lu Changsheng has seen through this point.”

“Even without Divine Skills or Magical Treasures, a False Core Immortal is not comparable to a Foundation Establishment Cultivator!”

The Cultivators present heard Lu Changsheng speak in such a way, all looking towards him and Lu Miaoge, wondering where his confidence came from.

“I have a Second-Order Spirit Land under the name of Golden Dragon Ridge, called Kuiniu Mountain, as a stake, how about it?”

Jin Zan, seeing Lu Changsheng agree, spoke out directly.

Others feared the strength of the Lu couple, believing that together they were on par with a False Core Immortal, maybe even able to kill one.

But in his heart, he was very clear that this was exactly the rumor that his family had spread.

Even if the Lu couple had both made breakthroughs to the Mid-Stage of Foundation Establishment and had greatly increased their strength, he still did not believe they would be his match.

After all, Foundation Establishment and False Core are entirely different levels!

It's not until one breaks through to False Core that one understands the chasm-like gap between them!

“Kuiniu Mountain?”

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng took out a Jade Slip from his Storage Bag to review.

This was a power distribution map of the Qingyun Region.

When he saw the location of Kuiniu Mountain, Lu Changsheng shook his head, “This Kuiniu Mountain is too far from my Bi Lake Mountain.”

“I remember that Monkey Hill's Tao Family is a vassal to your Golden Dragon Ridge, right?”

“If Elder Jin is willing to stake Monkey Hill as the bet, and then add thirty thousand Spirit Stones, Lu Someone is willing to accept this gamble.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the power distribution map in his hand and said after a moment of contemplation.

Chapter 1085: Gamble Fight, Defeat Jin Zan Again!_3 Monkey Hill was not far from White Tiger Mountain, where the family ran a spiritual wine business and planted spirit fruit trees all over the mountains.

If it could be brought under our own name, it would also boost our family's spiritual wine business.

Upon hearing this, the face of an elder not far away stiffened.

He didn't expect Lu Changsheng's bet with Jin Zan to drag his own family into this affair.

“Very well, very well, very well!”

Jin Zan was so infuriated by Lu Changsheng's actions that he laughed out of anger.

The bet hasn't even started, and you're already choosing a spirit land?

Do you really think you can beat me?

Jin Zan said coldly, "Alright, since Lu Mountain Lord is willing to accept, this elder can make the decision; if you win, Monkey Hill will belong to your Bi Lake Mountain, and I'll give you thirty thousand spirit stones!"

After speaking, he turned to the Tao-named Foundation Establishment Cultivator nearby and said, "Daoist Tao, rest assured, if this old one truly loses, I will compensate you with Kuiniu Mountain."

"I naturally trust Elder Jin."

The Tao-named Foundation Establishment Cultivator replied with a salute.

Although he believed in Jin Zan's victory, his heart was still filled with bitterness.

Monkey Hill had been run by his family for nearly a hundred years, and now it was being bet away just like that.

If Jin Zan lost and they really had to move, it would take time, money, and effort to re-establish the family's business, the Mountain Protection Array, and so forth, which would severely damage their vital energy.

But since Jin Zan, the False Core Patriarch, had spoken, he had no room to refuse.

"Fine, then let's set up a Spiritual Contract."

Lu Changsheng spoke up.

Even in such public presence, the Jin Family couldn't possibly go back on their word.

But who knows if the Jin Family would play tricks at the time.

For instance, sabotaging the Mountain Protection Array, the Spirit Vein, and the ample spirit fruits on Monkey Hill.

Jin Zan, seeing Lu Changsheng even wanting to sign a Spiritual Contract, was utterly furious.

Suppressing the rage in his heart, he signed the Spiritual Contract with Lu Changsheng.

Then he said coldly, “Lu Mountain Lord, Lady Lu, I happen to have a barren mountain at Golden Dragon Ridge that can serve as the battleground, please proceed.”

Now that his purpose was achieved, he was too lazy to be polite and did not wish to idle talk with Lu Changsheng.

“If any of you have leisure, feel free to come and watch the battle, to bear witness.”

Jin Zan told the cultivators in the hall.

Back then at White Tiger Mountain, he had been beaten by Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge and fled in a sorry state, losing face!

Today, he wanted to regain his honor in front of a public audience, to utterly discredit Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge!

“Of course, of course!”

All the cultivators in the hall appeared eager to watch the excitement.

They wanted to see the strength of Jin Zan, the newly promoted False Core Immortal.

They also wanted to see the current combat prowess of Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge.

“Alright.”

Lu Changsheng gave Lu Yuanzhong and others a reassuring look, then holding his wife’s hand, went out with Jin Zan and others.

The cultivators outside the villa, seeing the Foundation Establishment Ancestors walking out of the great hall, were clueless about what was happening.

However, as several Foundation Establishment Ancestors took their disciples to watch the battle, many people followed to join in the excitement.

But they could only control their Magic Artifacts to chase after them miserably, completely unable to keep up with the Foundation Establishment Escape Light.

...

Moments later.

Atop a barren mountain in Golden Dragon Ridge.

“Lu Mountain Lord, Lady Lu, please proceed!”

Jin Zan, dressed in brocade and jade, stood with an air of authority and confidence, his hands folded behind his back, exuding an imposing and confident demeanor.

“Alright.”

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge exchanged looks, then interlocked their fingers as mana began to circulate within them.

Due to the practice of the Sun Moon Samsara Technique, their mana was now even more harmonious, as if they were one entity.

“Hum!”

As their magic power flowed, Lu Miaoge raised the Taichi Talisman.

This spiritual artifact had been reforged by Lu Changsheng and had been upgraded to a top-grade spiritual tool, significantly increasing its power.

The Taichi Talisman burst forth with dazzling golden light, strands of Yin Yang Energies swirling within it, transforming into a small golden sword that zoomed towards Jin Zan.

“This strike, it’s already not weaker than a late-stage Foundation Establishment!”

“The Lu couple, indeed, live up to their reputation!”

Among the spectating cultivators, although there were no False Core Immortals, there were quite a few late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators who could see the depth of Lu Changsheng’s strike.

“Clang!”

Jin Zan did not dodge or flinch when faced with the Taichi Talisman’s sword assault, and a series of fierce and violent golden protective auras surged around him.

This protective aura was different from the ordinary Protective Aura, filled with aggressiveness, directly stopping the Taichi Talisman sword outside.

“Clang, clang, clang—”

The Taichi Talisman sword continuously chopped on the golden light barrier, sending sparks flying, but unable to penetrate Jin Zan’s golden protection.

“Hisss, is this the power of a False Core Immortal!”

“Even if it’s just a False Core, there’s a huge chasm between it and Foundation Establishment!”

The Foundation Establishment Cultivators at the scene looked at Jin Zan, who was full of golden light and a domineering presence, with eyes filled with longing and awe.

For most people present, achieving False Core in this lifetime would be considered the greatest pursuit of life.

As for forming a True Elixir, that was simply too far and uncertain!

“Lu Mountain Lord, Lady Lu, if you don’t use your full strength, you won’t stand a chance!”

Jin Zan looked at Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge somewhat mockingly, then let out a loud roar.

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Instantly, dragon-like roars erupted from within him.

A spiritual artifact that resembled both a spear and a sword, enveloped in layers of golden aura, appeared, emitting strong mana waves.

“Jin Zan’s Life-bound Spiritual Artifact, the Golden Dragon Seal!”

“This spiritual artifact already possesses the aura of Magical Treasures, it can be considered a quasi-Magical Treasure!”

“No wonder Jin Zan is so confident; it turns out his Life-bound Spiritual Artifact has already been nurtured into a quasi-Magical Treasure!”

“The Lu couple are already unable to break Jin Zan’s Body-Protecting Magic Barrier; it’s going to be difficult to withstand his offense.”

“The Lu couple still have their final tactic, the Talisman Formation! Now, let’s see if Lu Changsheng’s Talisman Formation can suppress this Great Elder of the Jin Family!”

The spectating cultivators looked at the formidable Golden Dragon Seal with a dragon shadow wrapped around it, all of them with grave expressions.

At this moment, a False Core Immortal's cultivation could not make any further progress.

Chapter 1086: Gamble Fight, Defeat Jin Zan Again!_4 Hence, the major factors determining the combat power of a False Core Immortal are Magical Treasures and Divine Skills!

“Golden Dragon Annihilation Slash!”

Jin Zan, holding an artifact in both hands, shouted loudly.

The Flood Dragon shadow above his head almost materialized, filling heaven and earth with a sharp and domineering aura, as if it meant to annihilate all beings.

Cultivators spectating around felt this terrifying sharp killing intent as if falling into an ice cellar.

Immediately, some Cultivators with weaker Cultivation Levels repeatedly moved back to avoid being injured by the residual energy.

Standing outside the battlefield was already so threatening, not to mention facing Jin Zan directly like Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge.

“Buzz!”

Lu Miaoge promptly performed a Gesture Incantation with one hand, summoning her ‘Yin Yang Energies Bottle’.

The Yin Yang Energies Bottle instantly formed a layer of azure light, in which a yin-yang fish slowly swam, mysteriously captivating.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The Flood Dragon roared, golden light flickering fiercely and wildly!

The flow of the Yin and Yang energies rendered the azure light barrier continuously torn under the terrible onslaught of the Flood Dragon.

However, this light screen was much tougher than the typical shields of Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Moreover, it possessed an endlessly growing momentum, which, even if momentarily torn and damaged, could immediately recover.

“Indeed, the Lu couple is extraordinary, actually capable of contending against a False Core Immortal!”

“But just like this, the two of them have no chance of defeating Jin Zan.”

Seeing the confrontation, all Cultivators looked solemn.

Although Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge appeared to be at a disadvantage now.

They knew, if it were themselves facing Jin Zan, facing such an attack, they would likely have already been defeated.

“Wind-Fire Formation!”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng employed his famous technique, the Talisman Formation!

After all, merely relying on the couple’s combat abilities to suppress Jin Zan, who was a False Core Immortal, was indeed a bit bold.

It still had to depend on this Talisman Formation to bluff their way through.

However, being able to win Hou’er Mountain and thirty thousand Spirit Stones, this Talisman Formation was worth it.

“Whiz whiz whiz—”

One after another, Spirit Talismans streamed out from Lu Changsheng’s sleeves, causing everyone to look on in shock.

Because such methods as Talisman Formation were mostly heard of and never seen by most people.

And most people who use Talismans on a daily basis would at most use two or three. They had never seen such a sight.

“So this is a Talisman Formation!”

“Hundreds of Talismans, refining Talismans into a Formation, truly astonishing!”

“No wonder Lu Changsheng was able to defeat three Foundation Establishment Cultivators from the Yu Family shortly after breaking through to Foundation Establishment; with such techniques and enough Talismans, even an Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment could defeat someone in the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment!”

“But this Talisman Formation really burns through money, this brief moment must be costing tens of thousands of Spirit Stones, right?”

“Indeed, probably Lu Changsheng was reluctant to agree to a contest earlier, also because it’s too costly. Who could withstand such expenses?”

Spectating Cultivators were surprised and emotional upon seeing this scene.

Even the Ancestor of the Jin Family showed a trace of solemnity on his face upon seeing these continuously emerging Talismans.

“Hmph, Talisman Formation!”

Jin Zan saw these Talismans, and with disdain, snorted coldly.

He had been defeated by Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge in the past due to this Talisman Formation technique.

Now daring to challenge Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, he naturally came prepared!

“Chaos Bead!”

Jin Zan let out a long howl, and a fist-sized red bead appeared above his head.

“Buzz!”

The bead circled around, bursting forth with layers of twilight.

As the Talisman Formation had just taken shape and the Magic Power Mechanism started to merge, in this moment it was instantly disrupted and scattered by Jin Zan’s Mana.

“This is an Exotic Treasure that can disrupt the Magic Power Mechanism, specifically countering Talisman Formations and Battle Formations!”

Someone spotted this Chaos Bead and exclaimed loudly.

“No wonder Jin Zan is so confident!”

“With this Chaos Bead, Lu Changsheng’s Talisman Formation can hardly form properly, and even if it forms, its power will be significantly weakened!”

“It seems the Lu couple is going to suffer a setback!”

Many Cultivators felt regret seeing this scene.

They still wanted to witness the power of Lu Changsheng’s Talisman Formation, eventually resulting in a pyrrhic victory situation.

“This...”

Lu Yuanzhong and others looked worried upon seeing this.

If today Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge were defeated by Jin Zan, not only would they lose White Tiger Mountain, but they would also likely face relentless suppression from the Jin Family.

“Chaos Bead, quite interesting.”

Lu Changsheng saw this red bead, chuckled lightly.

With one hand performing a Gesture Incantation, he shouted lowly: “Ninety-Nine Mysterious True Strategy, arise!”

The opponent indeed had an Exotic Treasure that disrupted the Talisman Formation, but he naturally had measures to suppress the Talisman Formation!

“Buzz, buzz, buzz!”

A black iron sphere with flowing dark light appeared in Lu Changsheng’s hands, shooting out numerous black iron talismans.

Due to limited resources and Divine Sense earlier, Lu Changsheng had only forged eighteen thousand Ninety-Nine Mysterious True Talismans.

Now his Divine Sense was comparable to a Nascent Soul Immortal, and he didn’t have a handy Magical Treasure, so naturally, he crafted this complete Ninety-Nine Mysterious True Strategy.

“Whiz whiz whiz—”

In an instant, every four thousand five hundred Mysterious True Talismans formed a pillar of heaven, a total of eight pillars, suppressing in all eight directions.

The Talisman Formation, which had its Magic Power Mechanism disrupted by the ‘Chaos Bead’, was instantly reformed and arranged in all four directions.

Once the Wind-Fire Formation was complete, violent winds immediately swept through, and fierce flames rolled, covering a part of the heavens, enveloping Jin Zan within.

“Huh?”

Jin Zan, startled by this scene, roared out loud: “Chaos Bead, break!”

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!”

The Chaos Bead above his head erupted like a volcano, stirring up layers of twilight, sweeping in all directions.

Then, the Golden Dragon Square Heaven Stakes in his hands burst forth with an endless intimidating golden luster, like a vast ocean spreading, with a mighty and overwhelming force, aiming to break through the Talisman Formation.

However, under the suppression of sixty-four thousand Ninety-Nine Mysterious True Talismans, the Talisman Formation held steady like a mountain, with fierce winds and raging flames bombarding Jin Zan, engulfing him entirely.

But Jin Zan was indeed worthy of being a False Core Immortal.

Chapter 1087: Gamble Fight, Defeat Jin Zan Again!_5 Confronting the tumultuous onslaught, his entire being was shrouded in golden light, ferocious and powerful. Swinging the Golden Dragon Square Mallet in hand, it seemed as though flood dragons were roaring ferociously, indestructible, tearing the heavens asunder.

“Hum—”

Upon seeing this, Lu Miaoge immediately switched from defense to attack. The yin and yang energies surged towards the sky, spiraling above the talisman formation, as if suppressing the Golden Mallet.

The Taichi Talisman transformed into a small sword and pierced into the center of the talisman formation.

“Hisss, what is this? It actually stabilized the talisman formation!”

“I’ve heard that a talisman cultivator’s magic artifact is called a talismanic weapon. This must be one of them!”

“It seems that Lu Changsheng really has obtained some talismanic inheritance, becoming a talisman cultivator!”

“Not only refining multiple talismans into a formation, but also controlling such a complex talismanic weapon, his divine sense must be as strong as someone at the peak of Foundation Establishment, right?”

“Is this the might of a talisman formation? Absolutely terrifying!”

Spectating cultivators looked on in amazement, their hearts full of surprise.

Today’s magical duel, in just a moment of exchange, was filled with suspense, gripping everyone’s heart.

“Boom!”

At that moment, a ground-shaking sound erupted from the Wind-Fire Formation.

The Golden Mallet wielder’s hair whipped wildly, his body burst with golden light, and his aura climbed intensely, seemingly about to collapse the heavens, as he bombarded the talisman formation.

This image was incredibly breathtaking; all the cultivators present were terrified, feeling the horror of the clash between the two sides.

Energy Refining Cultivators who had come to watch the battle could now only sense the ocean-like terrifying might from afar, no longer able to clearly see the contest.

“Hisss... The Golden Mallet is using some kind of secret technique; he’s prepared to fight with his life!”

Someone with the Pupil Skill noticed something was off with the Golden Mallet within the talisman formation and couldn’t help but exclaimed aloud.

At this revelation, many showed surprised expressions.

The Monks of the Jin Family, especially Ancestor Jin, looked uneasy.

He never expected this supposedly certain bet to turn out like this.

This made him look towards Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, who were clasped together like divine lovers, with a hint of dread in his eyes.

If the Golden Mallet was no match for them, it meant that even a direct confrontation would likely not favor him.

“To kill these two, one must wait until they are alone, and absolutely cannot let Lu Changsheng engage the talisman formation...”

Ancestor Jin’s eyes narrowed slightly, pondering in his heart.

It was now impossible to confront Bi Lake Mountain straight on.

The only option was to look for an opportunity to strike at Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge in the dark.

“Elder Jin, if you admit defeat now, it’s still not too late.”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng spoke towards the Golden Mallet in the talisman formation.

Although he could take this opportunity to severely injure or even suppress the Golden Mallet completely,

doing so would bring about many unnecessary troubles.

“Kill!”

The Golden Mallet ignored him, like a crazed demon, his eyes wild and domineering, soul-shaking, and he continued to roar angrily.

He could not accept this outcome.

He had formed a False Core

and had spent a fortune at Jiuxiao Immortal City to bid on a Chaos Bead that could disturb mana mechanisms and formations, yet still, he was no match for Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge.

Lu Changsheng remained calm and indifferent, beginning to detonate the talisman formation.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With every explosion of a talisman, everyone present trembled in fear.

The talisman formation was far too terrifying; anyone trapped within would be chilled to the bone.

Under several assaults, the Golden Mallet’s protective aura was blasted open, his body scorched, and then he spat out fresh blood, his face pale and breath feeble.

“Lu Mountain Lord, please hold back, this battle is lost by our Jin Family,”

Ancestor Jin said, seeing the situation.

Continuing the fight would mean the Golden Mallet would be severely injured if not killed.

And he could see that something was wrong with the Golden Mallet, who had turned manic and lost coherence.

“I’m not willing to accept this!”

Seeing Lu Changsheng stop, the Golden Mallet roared and spat out another mouthful of blood, fainting.

Today was supposed to be the joyous celebration of his Core Formation, expected to be splendid!

He had hoped to take this opportunity to wash away previous humiliation and reclaim White Tiger Mountain!

But instead, he was defeated by Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, in front of such a large crowd.

It likely wouldn’t be long before this affair spread throughout the entire Qingyun Region, even across the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

Everyone would know that he, Jin Zan the False Core Immortal, had challenged two Foundation Establishment Cultivators and lost.

“We’ve won!”

“The Lu couple has actually won!”

“This, this, this...”

“Although they relied on the talisman formation, such combat strength is astounding!”

“If there were enough talismans, I suspect Lu Changsheng could directly suppress Jin Zan!”

“Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge!”

Seeing Jin Zan pass out, everyone’s expressions were shocked, incredulous, and in utter disbelief at Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge.

No one had expected Jin Zan to lose so miserably, so completely!

Especially Lu Yuanzhong and Bai Yunyang.

Both were completely speechless at this moment, feeling as if they were in a dream.

They had both broken through Foundation Establishment earlier than Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge.

But now, while they were still loitering at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment,

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge had grown to be able to suppress a True Pill Master!

“Ancestor Jin, such a fight is hard to pull back from for someone like me, please forgive me.”

Lu Changsheng gathered the Ninety-Nine Mysterious True Strategy, looking greatly spent, and gave a slight bow to Ancestor Jin.

“Fighting technique is blind. Mountain Lord Lu need not take it to heart.”

“As for the bet, the issues with Monkey Hill and the Spirit Stones, this old man will make arrangements for Mountain Lord Lu,”

Ancestor Jin took a deep breath and said with a solemn voice to Lu Changsheng.

He then checked on Jin Zan, saw that it was only injuries and blood loss causing fainting, and had people take Jin Zan back to rest.

“Now that the battle has concluded, everyone please return to Golden Dragon Villa...”

Chapter 1088: Gamble Fight, Defeat Jin Zan Again!_6 Ancestor of Jin Family spoke up loudly to the spectators, indicating he was somewhat bored with the Core Formation ceremony.

Everyone returned to Golden Dragon Villa filled with emotion.

“Lu Mountain Lord, Lady Lu’s divine power is remarkable.”

“I have long heard of Lu Mountain Lord’s fame with Talisman Formation, and seeing it today, it indeed lives up to the reputation.”

“I wonder if Lu Mountain Lord is considering taking disciples, my daughter...”

At this time, several Foundation Establishment Cultivators stepped forward, cozying up to Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, their expressions and words filled with respect and awe.

Before this, although Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge were quite famous,

many knew that fame often involved a lot of fluff.

Seeing the divine skills of Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge today truly shocked and awed them.

It probably won’t take long for today’s events to spread throughout the entire Qingyun Region and into the Cultivation World of Jiang Country.

The reputation of the couple from Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family will rise yet another level.

And the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family will be treated as a False Core Family, rather than just a common Foundation Establishment Family.

However, among these people, one had a rigid and ugly expression.

It was the Family Patriarch from Monkey Mountain of the Tao Family.

Because of Jin Zan's defeat, it was tantamount to his Monkey Mountain being lost.

Due to the duel between Lu Changsheng and Jin Zan, the Core Formation celebration at Golden Dragon Ridge was wrapped up prematurely.

After all, with such an incident, not only did Jin Zan, the Great Elder of the Jin Family, lose face, but the entire Golden Dragon Ridge lost its dignity!

If it weren't for having reservations, the Ancestor of Jin Family even thought about killing Lu Changsheng right there at Golden Dragon Ridge.

However, he still adhered to the bet and gave 30,000 Spirit Stones to Lu Changsheng, noting that moving from Monkey Mountain would require three months.

Lu Changsheng did not say much upon hearing this.

He went to White Tiger Mountain and handed this matter over to his son, Lu Ping'an, to take over Monkey Mountain.

"Ah, won a Monkey Mountain from the duel?"

Lu Ping'an, Lu Qingsong, and others were stunned upon hearing that their father and aunt had gone to the Jin Family ceremony and had actually won a Spirit Land.

You know, the Tao Family from Monkey Mountain had two Foundation Establishment Cultivators stationed there.

However, after hearing about the matter, they too were filled with emotion and excitement.

The family not only procured an additional Spirit Vein at Monkey Mountain, but their father's and aunt's powers were now comparable to that of a False Core Immortal!

“Hehe, this is interesting, I remember originally those three Foundation Establishment Cultivators who came to our White Tiger Mountain to cause trouble, led by Tao Jizhong, an elder from Dragon Light Commerce Chamber, is actually the Foundation Establishment Ancestor from this Monkey Mountain, and now this Family Spirit Land has become ours.”

At this moment, Lu Qingsong spoke out with a laugh.

“Oh? Is that so?”

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrow.

He simply thought Monkey Mountain was geographically advantageous, being close to White Tiger Mountain.

He planned it for a Second Order Middle Grade Spirit Vein, suitable for the Spiritual Wine business, and did not remember the matter with Dragon Light Commerce Chamber.

However, he didn't pay much attention, and after explaining the situation to his children, he and Lu Miaoge returned to Blue Lake Mountain.

Days later, news of Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge defeating Jin Zan gradually fermented and spread.

“Suppressing a False Core Immortal, really?”

“Even if this Great Elder of the Jin Family has just broken through to False Core, lacking Magical Treasures and Divine Skills, he's not someone a Foundation Establishment Cultivator can contend with!”

“In my early years, I heard of the deeds of this couple from Lu, thought it was exaggerated...”

“With this couple stationed at Blue Lake Mountain, it’s already equivalent to a False Core Family!”

“Still, it cannot be compared, the couple always need someone in closed-door cultivation, they can’t always be out together.”

“Regardless, Golden Dragon Ridge has really lost face this time.”

At this time, the topic continued fermenting, causing countless people to discuss fervently, and even many Loose Cultivators came to join Blue Lake Mountain.

And some Female Cultivators, thinking of getting close to Lu Ancestor who loved to marry and take concubines, wondered if they would be thrown out considering his wife, Lu Miaoge, and their ulterior motives.

Not only that, this incident also sparked a wave of discussions at Blue Lake Mountain, and many children began to take an interest in the Talisman Path.

Chapter 1089: Dragon Blood Tree, Monkey Mountain! Yue Country, Jinyang Sect.

Tianyuan Peak.

Inside a great hall.

“Little Zhu, if the Foundation Establishment doesn’t go smoothly, don’t force it. Just give up and start over. Don’t hurt yourself.”

“As for the Foundation Establishment Elixir and Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects, Brother has plenty. If it’s not enough, I’ll go to the Fire Luo Sect later and set up a competition platform.”

Lu Qingshan advised aloud, taking out porcelain vials and brocade boxes from his Storage Bag.

After many years of cultivation, Lu Qingzhu has finally reached the Perfection of Qi Refinement and is ready to attempt Foundation Establishment.

Her master, Tianyuan True Immortal, had prepared a set of Foundation Establishment Resources for her.

However, in Lu Qingshan's view, one set of Foundation Establishment Resources certainly wasn't enough.

He had been saving Foundation Establishment Resources for his sister early on.

By now, he had saved up six Foundation Establishment Elixirs and fifteen Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects.

“Brother!”

Lu Qingzhu gave her brother a disapproving look on hearing these words.

She hadn't even started Foundation Establishment yet, and her brother was already saying such things.

However, she also knew that her brother was worried she might force herself to break through, resulting in a backlash failure that could damage her vital energy.

Although with Foundation Establishment Elixirs, failing the breakthrough wouldn't be dangerous.

But if she failed during the process of condensing her Dao Foundation, it could still cause some damage, requiring a long time to recover.

“Alright, alright, my Little Zhu will definitely succeed.”

Seeing his sister's indignant expression, Lu Qingshan pinched her fair cheeks and said with a chuckle.

He then began to guide Lu Qingzhu in her breakthrough, acting as her protector.

“Brother, when did you save up so many Foundation Establishment Elixirs and Spiritual Objects...”

Lu Qingzhu looked at the porcelain vials and brocade boxes in front of her, feeling moved, and asked softly.

“It wasn’t much effort; I just won a Foundation Establishment Elixir from Gu Yunyang the other day when he challenged me to a duel. The last time I went to the Primordial Sect, I won three Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects in the competition arena, and during the trip to Ancient Moon Immortal City...”

Lu Qingshan, with eyebrows like swords and eyes like stars, proudly and carelessly said, “So Little Zhu, you don’t need to feel pressured. For your brother, such Foundation Establishment Resources are really just a trifle.”

“Mhm.”

Lu Qingzhu softly responded but said nothing else.

She naturally did not believe the resources were that easy to come by.

Foundation Establishment Elixirs and Spiritual Objects were extremely rare, often priceless.

Especially since the Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects prepared by her brother were very suitable for her, clearly requiring a lot of time and effort.

How could it be as carefree as Lu Qingshan had said?

But she knew that her brother said this so she wouldn’t feel pressured.

“Once Little Zhu breaks through Foundation Establishment, we will go home for a visit. Dad, Mom, Auntie, and Grandfather will certainly be delighted to see us both having established our foundations.”

Lu Qingshan ruffled his sister's hair, smiling as he spoke.

But his heart weighed down slightly when he mentioned Grandfather.

Both siblings were not young anymore.

Their grandfather, Lu Yuanding, was merely an Energy Refining Cultivator.

Even though he had taken Lifespan Extension Pills, his life span was limited.

This trip back home could very well be the last time they saw their grandfather.

“Mhm.”

Lu Qingzhu also had some longing for her family.

Not long ago, their parents had sent a letter, saying there were new additions to the family, two siblings named Lu Qingqi and Lu Qingxuan.

Immediately, Lu Qingzhu swallowed a Foundation Establishment Elixir and began her attempt at Foundation Establishment!

...

[Congratulations to the Host for seventy offspring successfully Channeling Qi into the Body, embarking on the Immortal Path, and gaining the Bloodline Effect: Offspring's Comprehension enhanced by 3%, with one lucky draw opportunity!]

That day, a system notification rang in Lu Changsheng's mind.

“Seventy at last...”

Lu Changsheng paused in thought.

Nearly ten years had passed since fifty of his children had channeled Qi into their bodies.

This was a drawback of selective breeding for better offspring.

While the quality of his children improved, the rate of increase slowed down.

“I wonder if this increase in Comprehension will have any noticeable effect.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Bloodline BUFF, musing internally.

The System had previously granted a 3% increase in Comprehension.

But he had not noticed any significant improvement in his children’s comprehension.

Without much further thought, Lu Changsheng silently wished, “Draw!”

[Ding! Congratulations to the Host for obtaining the ‘Dragon Blood Tree’!]

[Reward has been delivered to the System Space, the Host can check it at any time]

“A Dragon Blood Tree? A Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the reward he received, pleasantly surprised.

He was always eager for more Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants.

After all, with the “Heavenly Longevity Technique,” for each Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant he had, he could allow a concubine or child in his family to cultivate this technique and solve any talent issues.

His Mental Spirit stirred slightly as he looked at the description of the Dragon Blood Tree in the System Space.

[Spirit Plant: Dragon Blood Tree]

[Grade: Third Rank]

[Description: Originally a thousand-year-old iron tree, transformed by the nourishment of a Flood Dragon's flesh and blood that fell beside it. The timber can be used to forge Magical Treasures.]

“No special effects...”

Lu Changsheng read about the Dragon Blood Tree.

The Luminous Treasure Tree and the Five Elements Fruit Tree he had received before produced Luminous Sweet Dew and Five Elements Spirit Fruits, respectively.

This Dragon Blood Tree was merely a pure treasure tree.

“Whom shall I give it to...”

Naturally, Lu Changsheng would not use the Dragon Blood Tree to forge Magical Treasures. He pondered over whom to let cultivate the Heavenly Longevity Technique with this treasure tree.

There were too many concubines and children in the family who needed the Heavenly Longevity Technique.

Even with the System, it was impossible to take care of them all.

After a moment, Lu Changsheng decided to give the Dragon Blood Tree to his son, Lu Xianzhi.

Lu Xianzhi possessed a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root.

Without great fortune, he had no chance of Foundation Establishment in this lifetime.

If he could cultivate the Heavenly Longevity Technique, it would be best.

However, Lu Changsheng decided to give the Dragon Blood Tree to this son not solely because of Lu Xianzhi's Spiritual Root and age.

Chapter 1090: Dragon Blood Tree, Monkey Mountain!_2 Also considered the contribution to the Family.

This son, albeit quite mediocre,

is diligent and earnest in his dealings and conduct.

Once told to learn Puppetry Technique, he devoted himself entirely to it.

After entrusting him with the Puppet Workshop, he dedicated all his time and energy to it.

If not for the welfare currently available at Bi Lake Mountain, as the person in charge of the Puppet Workshop and a Lu Family elder, it would be impossible for Lu Xianzhi to still be at the Sixth Level Energy Refinement with the abundance of Elixir Medicines resources.

“Sigh.”

Lu Changsheng sighed softly when he thought of this son.

Lu Xianzhi was his first child with a Spiritual Root, and he initially paid much attention to him.

But as the number of wives and children increased, his attention dwindled.

And Lu Xianzhi himself was of an introverted and somber demeanor, always burying himself in work, never boasting about his achievements, barely noticeable within the family.

“Now that Ping’an is almost taking over Monkey Child Mountain, it’s a good time to make a visit.”

Lu Changsheng, not being overly sentimental, informed Lu Miaoyun and then set off for White Tiger Mountain.

He was planning to give the Dragon Blood Tree and Heavenly Longevity Technique to his son, Lu Xianzhi.

This Dragon Blood Tree, originally an iron tree, was quite suitable planted on White Tiger Mountain.

...

In the grand hall of White Tiger Mountain,

“Heavenly Longevity Technique, refinement of a Lifespan Spiritual Plant...”

After hearing his father’s words, Lu Xianzhi was silent for a moment before bowing deeply to Lu Changsheng: “Thank you, father.”

“Birth, aging, sickness, and death are the natural course of life; I have long let go of any thoughts about Foundation Establishment, and am quite content with life as it is.”

“Although cultivating this Heavenly Longevity Technique could allow one to break through to Foundation Establishment and even aim for Core Formation,”

“for me to achieve it alone and ultimately watch Tiao’er and Xuan Yu and others pass away one by one, I truly cannot accept it...”

“So, I will not cultivate this Heavenly Longevity Technique.”

Dressed in a wide blue robe, mature and steady-faced, Lu Xianzhi said so.

The Heavenly Longevity Technique, though excellent, ultimately only confines one to a place, to watch as wives, children, and even siblings pass away one by one.

He is unwilling to endure that.

Lu Changsheng was momentarily stunned, not expecting his son to verbally refuse.

However, he could understand Lu Xianzhi's thoughts.

Cultivation is indeed wonderful but also exceedingly harsh.

Successful cultivation means watching close friends and relatives die off.

This is why many Cultivators choose to live alone, unencumbered.

He had worried about this matter in his early years,

but as time passed, he gradually became indifferent knowing that birth, aging, sickness, and death are the natural courses of human life.

“Alright, if you change your mind, you can always talk to me.”

Lu Changsheng did not try to persuade or force him.

His son was already grown up with his own ideas.

“Thank you, father.”

A faint smile appeared on the mature and steady face of Lu Xianzhi, knowing of his father's partiality towards him.

His wife often mentioned that his father favored him, yet being a reserved person, he didn't know how to seek further affection from him.

He was very much aware of these dynamics.

But he was someone content with his lot.

Knowing that with his own Spiritual Root, talent, and capabilities, if not for being born in the Lu Family and valued by his father's favor, his life would far be worse off in any other Family Force.

Thus, he always harbored a grateful heart, easily satisfied.

"I plan to go and check out Monkey Child Mountain, and you should also go get acquainted with the situation."

Lu Changsheng looked at his son and spoke.

"Yes, father."

Lu Xianzhi nodded in response.

Soon the two made their way to Monkey Child Mountain.

...

The journey from White Tiger Mountain to Monkey Child Mountain wasn't far, about three hundred li.

In less than an hour, Lu Changsheng and Lu Xianzhi arrived at Monkey Child Mountain.

"Is this Monkey Child Mountain?"

Lu Changsheng looked ahead at Monkey Child Mountain, noting its resemblance to Qingzhu Mountain.

But instead of the abundant green bamboo of Qingzhu Mountain,

Monkey Child Mountain was covered with fruit trees.

The Spirit Boat landed at the mountain gate.

“Greetings to Lu Ancestor!”

“Greetings to the Mountain Lord!”

At this moment, at the gate of Monkey Child Mountain, besides Tao Family Cultivators, several White Tiger Mountain Cultivators were present.

“Hmm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded his head, and with Lu Xianzhi entered Monkey Child Mountain, scrutinizing the situation inside.

After a while, Lu Ping'an, hearing of Lu Changsheng's arrival, hurried over.

“Father, Xianzhi.”

Lu Ping'an dressed in Silver Armor, with a tall and imposing stature, conveyed a sense of solemnity and majesty.

“Ping'an, what's the current situation at Monkey Child Mountain, how is the Tao Family's relocation going?”

Lu Changsheng asked his son.

“Father, the Tao Family has almost finished moving; it should be completely done in about half a month.”

“But there are a few matters that need your decision.”

Lu Ping'an spoke.

Lu Changsheng asked, “Oh, what's the matter?”

“According to the agreement you made with the Jin Family initially, when Monkey Child Mountain was handed over to us, we were not to damage the Formation, Spirit Vein, buildings, nor the Spirit Fields and fruit trees.”

“However, it didn't say we can't pick the fruits on the trees.”

“The Tao Family is willing to compromise on ordinary fruits, but there are twelve Second Rank Spirit Peach Trees on the main vein of the mountain.”

“These Spirit Peach Trees will be mature in about half a year, and the Tao Family has expressed that they either pick these peaches now or wait until they mature and take seventy percent of them.”

“Moreover, with the Tao Family leaving, we temporarily do not have enough farmers or Spiritual Plant Masters to take care of the fruit trees.”

Lu Ping'an scratched his head, somewhat troubled.

He did not really enjoy interacting and handling such matters.

“Second Rank Spirit Peach Trees?”

Lu Changsheng's eyebrows twitched, and he spoke: “I'll go have a look.”

The trio then went to the main vein of Monkey Child Mountain.

“Lu Ancestor.”

Seeing Lu Changsheng, the Tao Family Patriarch bowed with some unease.