

## I. Family 1101

Chapter 1101: The Final Cultivation, Annihilating the Ancestor of Jin Family!\_4

“Damn it, the Jin Family is truly overbearing; not long ago when Lu Changsheng’s son made a breakthrough to Foundation Establishment, the Jin Family didn’t lay a hand on him!”

“Now when our Hu Family’s youngster breaks through to Foundation Establishment, they resort to such measures!”

A Foundation Establishment Cultivator from the Hu Family looked at the cultivators from the Jin Family outside with a face full of frustration and said.

The Huji Ridge of the Hu Family, as a heritage that has been passed down for hundreds of years.

Even when they faced the Jin Family in the past, though they were not a match, they were never fearful.

But now to be bullied by the Jin Family to this extent is extraordinarily frustrating.

Especially the way the Jin Family has acted, it seems as if they think our Hu Family is easy to bully, even more so than the newly rising Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family!

“That old ghost from the Jin Family is so brazen to come to our Huji Ridge, isn’t he afraid that someone will disturb his Golden Dragon Ridge.”

“Prepare the Great Formation, once Fei Guang completes the breakthrough, we’ll give the old ghost from the Jin Family a lesson!”

Two Foundation Establishment Cultivators from the Hu Family said indignantly, preparing to make the Jin Family Patriarch pay the price after the family’s breakthrough is complete, to show that the Hu Family is not so easily bullied.

“Eh?”

Just then, they suddenly looked up and saw two figures, a man and a woman, appear.

The man appeared to be in his thirties or forties, tall and sturdy, towering above the average person by two to three heads, with a leopard's head and ringed eyes, his face covered in twisted whiskers, resembling an iron tower, exuding an oppressive aura full of strength.

The girl looked to be seventeen or eighteen, with a delicate and pure face, pretty as a picture and pitiable, but there was a seductive charm about her.

This young girl with her face downcast, obediently stood beside the large man, making their stature and appearance a stark contrast.

“Who is this person? An accomplice of the Jin Family?”

“No, this girl is the renegade from the Huan Yin Sect, the wanted heretic cultivator Hua Ziyi!”

“What, a heretic cultivator!?”

Some from the Hu Family recognized the delicate young girl among the man and the woman.

“What are you looking at, old fogey?”

At this moment, the burly man noticed the Ancestor of the Jin Family and others looking at them and coldly shouted.

In his words, an aura similar to that of a Third Rank Demon Beast spread from his body, accompanied by rolling black Demonic evil qi.

“Demon Cultivator!?”

Both the Jin Family and Hu Family cultivators were shocked at this sight.

“Daoist!?”

The Ancestor of the Jin Family was greatly alarmed and hurriedly shouted, bringing out his Magical Treasures.

However, in that instant, a Nascent Soul Divine Sense shot towards him, like a silver needle piercing towards his Sea of Consciousness.

But in his Sea of Consciousness, there was a small purple bell, gently swaying and guarding it.

Yet in this lightning-fast moment, a seductive fragrance also entered his nostrils, dulling his mind and causing the scene before his eyes to change.

“Ding-a-ling-ding—”

Suddenly, the small purple bell in the Ancestor of the Jin Family’s Sea of Consciousness began to sway loudly, alerting his Mental Spirit and making him aware that this was a Charm Illusion Technique.

However, the gap in their Divine Senses was too vast!

Even with this Exotic Treasure for Divine Sense, he still felt groggy and barely managed to struggle free.

But before he could struggle out of the Charm Illusion Technique, a figure resembling a black iron tower with rolling black Evil Qi and exuding a terrifying powerful aura, like a Demon Beast, appeared in front of him.

“Boom!”

A punch was thrown, overwhelmingly powerful, directly blasting the body of the Ancestor of the Jin Family into blood and gore.

Silence!

A deathly silence!

Everyone stared, aghast at the sight of the Ancestor of the Jin Family, who was now blown to pieces, shrouded in a mist of blood.

No one could have anticipated that two cultivators would suddenly appear, then with a single punch, kill the Ancestor of the Jin Family!

Keep in mind, this was a False Core Patriarch, a high and mighty True Pill Master!

But now, he has been killed by a single punch.

This this this.....

“Ancestor!”

“Why... Why did you kill our Family Patriarch!”

Some of the Jin Family cultivators were pale with terror, quivering, afraid to speak out loud.

But others, in grief, shouted at the burly man with trembling voices.

“His gaze made me uncomfortable.”

The burly man’s voice was rough and domineering as he sneered.

“Hee hee hee, daring to look at this girl more, isn’t it seeking death?”

The delicate girl beside him giggled, her voice coquettishly seductive.

While speaking, she collected the Storage Ring, Magical Treasures, and Core of the Jin Family Patriarch.

“Hee hee, if y’all want to live, hand over your Storage Bags.”

The young girl said to the Jin Family members in front of her, her voice sweet, soul-stirring.

But this enchanting and tempting voice made all the Jin Family cultivators tremble, daring not to say more and could only obediently hand over their Storage Bags.

“Hm? By saving you all, it’s not too much to ask for remuneration, right?”

At this time, the burly man suddenly turned his head to look at the cultivators in Huji Ridge, sneering.

“Senior, please wait a moment, we will prepare it right away!”

A Foundation Establishment Cultivator from the Hu Family heard this and went weak at the knees, shakily saying.

Then he immediately hurried to the family treasure vault to fetch the Spirit Stones and various Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

Although their Family Great Formation could protect them and hold off against a Nascent Soul Cultivator for quite some time,

The sheer terrifying might of the burly man’s punch that killed the Jin Family Patriarch was too shocking, too frightening, and they dared not gamble.

Moreover, through the actions of the burly man, he guessed the identity of the person.

The Nascent Soul Body Cultivator who was with the Huan Yin Sect renegade Hua Ziyi!

Moments later, a Foundation Establishment returned, passing several Storage Bags through the Family Great Formation.

“Senior, these are all the resources from our family treasury already…”

He said with a fawning face, his voice somewhat trembling.

After receiving the Storage Bags, the burly man did not say another word, disappearing without a trace in a few breaths.

Chapter 1102: Small Gains, The Jin Family's Dumbfounded! The burly man and the delicate young girl left Huji Ridge and entered the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer directly.

“Hu hu hu—”

The strong wind was fierce, and the howling ghost-like Gang Wind violently pressed and struck the two of them.

“Buzz!”

Beneath the burly man's feet, a star disc appeared, flowing with dazzling starlight, enveloping him and the young girl within.

Subsequently, the man's bones crackled, and his face and stature changed instantly, transforming into a handsome and elegant young man with a tall and slender figure.

This young man was naturally Lu Changsheng.

The delicate young girl beside him was a disguise transformed by the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox.

Initially, when Lu Changsheng planned to make a move on the Jin Family, he had prepared a comprehensive plan.

Disguising as a heretic cultivator wanted by the Huan Yin Sect and the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Thus, for the move on the Ancestor of the Jin Family, just as previously planned, he disguised himself as two heretic cultivators.

“Unfortunately, I haven't yet refined the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus into a Void Treasure, otherwise, through the effect of coordinating all techniques with the ‘Yin Yang Creation Classic,’

transforming cultivation and magical power into the corresponding demonic cultivation techniques would have been more realistic.”

“However, having the Third-Rank Demonic Evil Talisman will do for now; it’s just a few Foundation Establishment Cultivators, they likely won’t detect any flaws.”

Lu Changsheng let his mana flow, dispersing the remaining Demonic evil qi around his body.

After checking to make sure there were no problems, he cleaned up his gains in the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer, clearing any suspicious items from the storage ring of the Ancestor of the Jin Family.

At the same time, he checked the rewards provided by the Hu Family to ensure there were no tricks involved.

...

Huji Ridge, outside the mountain gate.

The Monk of the Jin Family watched Lu Changsheng and the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox leave before they dared to move.

If not for the blood-muddied corpse of their own ancestor right before their eyes, they’d think it was just an illusion.

“Go, retreat quickly!”

A Foundation Establishment Cultivator of the Jin Family immediately transmitted his voice, instructing everyone to quickly flee from Huji Ridge.

With the ancestor dead, they were utterly no match for the cultivators of the Hu Family.

Moreover, with such occurrences, they fear encountering any further mishaps.

“Want to leave? It’s not that simple; do you think you can come and go from Hu Family as you please!”

A Foundation Establishment Cultivator of the Hu Family saw this and immediately shouted loudly.

Now that the Jin Family Ancestor was dead, they naturally had no fear of the Jin Family cultivators outside.

Even if they could not keep the two Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the Jin Family, they could still kill many of the Jin Family’s late-stage Energy Refining Cultivators.

For any family, those in the late stage of Energy Refinement form a core force!

“Hurry up, we’ll cover the rear!”

The two Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the Jin Family exchanged glances, ordering the other Energy Refining Cultivators to flee quickly.

But earlier, they had all passed their storage bags to the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox; without a Spirit Boat or Flying Artifact, they could only use the Wind Control Skill to escape, which was slow.

...

Meanwhile.

Golden Dragon Ridge, Jin Family Ancestral Hall.

“Bang!”

The old guardian of the ancestral hall heard a crisp sound inside the hall, and suddenly got a shock.



Apart from a few from the direct lineage core, only Foundation Establishment Cultivators were qualified to possess a Life-bound Plaque.

This sound was the sound of a Life-bound Plaque shattering, indicating a core member of the family had encountered an accident!

He quickly walked into the hall.

In the quiet hall, the lights were bright.

The old man saw the shattered jade plaque at the top of the high platform, and as if struck by lightning, his voice trembling loudly said, "This is impossible!"

This jade plaque was the Life-bound Plaque of their Ancestor of the Jin Family!

Their Ancestor of the Jin Family was a True Pill Master, a highly respected figure; how could he suddenly perish!

"No, this is impossible, absolutely impossible!"

With a crazed expression, the old man stared in disbelief at the Life-bound Plaque in front of him and then stepped forward to hold the jade plaque.

The warm jade plaque was now cold and shattered, just like his heart.

He knew, his own Ancestor truly had fallen!

"The Ancestor only went to Huji Ridge, how could an accident happen..."

With cloudy, tear-filled eyes, the old man muttered.

He didn't think much, and hurriedly notified the Patriarch and the Great Elder.

Now that the Ancestor had fallen, showing that something had happened at Huji Ridge, the family must urgently discuss countermeasures.

...

“Great Elder, it’s bad!”

Jin Zan saw the Patriarch of the Jin Family arriving with an anxious expression, his face darkened, and he spoke, “During major events, one needs to stay calm; what happened?”

“Great Elder, the Ancestor, the Ancestor... he has fallen.”

The Patriarch of the Jin Family said with profound sorrow and panic.

“What!?”

Jin Zan, hearing this, was violently shocked.

Then his eyes shot forth two chilling beams, looking at the Patriarch of the Jin Family incredulously and said, “What did you say!”

“Great Elder... the Ancestor has fallen...”

The Patriarch of the Jin Family, with red eyes, said.

He, too, was in disbelief when hearing this news, and rushed to the ancestral hall to verify.

After confirming the shattering of their Ancestor’s Soul Plate, he dared to report to Jin Zan, who was in closed-door cultivation.

After all, the Great Elder had just recovered from injuries and was focusing on cultivation.

If he heard this news, it was feared that it would agitate his blood and affect his cultivation.

“How could this happen, how could the Ancestor fall, what is going on!”

Jin Zan stared deathly at the Patriarch of the Jin Family, his eyes red, his presence intimidating as he spoke.

The Patriarch of the Jin Family, under the pressure of Jin Zan’s False Core, felt as if a mountain was pressing down on him, making it hard to breathe, and said with a bitter face, “We don’t know either; not long ago, when the Young Master of Hu Family was making the Foundation Establishment, the Ancestor took...”

“Huji Ridge? Hu Family is just a Foundation Establishment Family, their Ancestor was once defeated by me; how could he kill our Ancestor, it’s absolutely impossible for the Ancestor to die at Huji Ridge!”

Jin Zan didn’t let the Patriarch of Jin Family finish and directly spoke.

Though the Hu Family is an established Foundation Establishment Family with some secret techniques,

They definitely do not have the means to kill a False Core Immortal!

Chapter 1103: A Small Gain, The Jin Family’s Dumbfoundedness!\_2

Furthermore, our Family Patriarch had broken through to the False Core stage a hundred years ago, and his Life-bound Spiritual Artifact had long since been promoted to a Magic Treasure.

Having a Magic Treasure makes a True Pill Master with a False Core far more powerful than those without one.

Therefore, there is no way for the Hu Family to have the ability to kill our Family Patriarch!

“I will go to Huji Ridge now and see what’s going on!”

Jin Zan did not continue to ponder, he immediately spoke up, preparing to investigate the truth.

“The Great Elder must not go, now that an accident has befallen the Patriarch, if there is any danger at Huji Ridge...”

The Patriarch of the Jin Family hurriedly said.

His own Patriarch had inexplicably perished abroad; Jin Zan, the False Core Patriarch, must absolutely not encounter any mishaps.

If Jin Zan were to have an accident as well, without a True Pill Master with a False Core in command, their Jin Family would thoroughly start to decline.

Upon hearing this, Jin Zan’s heart suddenly trembled.

He used to act overbearingly in the past, and a large reason was that he had the support of the Ancestor of the Jin Family.

Now that the Ancestor had fallen, and he himself had become the Family Patriarch, the sole mainstay, his actions could no longer be as reckless as before.

Otherwise, if he encountered any accident, the entire Jin Family would collapse like a house of cards.

“Fine, send someone immediately to investigate...”

After a long silence, Jin Zan said heavily.

A nameless panic rose in his heart.

...

Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

Lu Changsheng stood firm atop the Starlight Plate, having sorted through the Storage Ring of the Ancestor of the Jin Family, the Storage Bag of the Monk of the Jin Family, as well as the rewards from the Hu Family's Cultivator.

The haul this time cannot be said to be very substantial.

Aside from his False Core, Life-bound Magic Treasure, only a small clock—an exotic treasure sensitive to Divine Sense—was valuable.

The total value of the Magic Artifacts, Spirit Stones, and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures inside the Storage Ring was not high, amounting to roughly thirty-four thousand Spirit Stones.

However, the combined total of the other Jin Family Monks' Storage Bags was not bad, worth about fifty-six thousand Spirit Stones.

As for the Hu Family's reward, Lu Changsheng roughly estimated it to be also around fifty-six thousand Spirit Stones.

“No wonder so many Cultivators, those at the Foundation Establishment and even Core Formation stages, would go on to become Robber Cultivators, Heretic Cultivators. The money really does come quickly...”

Lu Changsheng remarked out loud.

This amount of Spirit Stones was not much.

But from the time he left home to resolving the battle, it hadn't even been a day.

This efficiency of money-making simply outdoes being a Talisman Master, Alchemist, or Array Master.

“Sometimes it's better to be a Heretic Cultivator, acting without concerns, killing without the need for reason.”

“Unlike me on a regular day, as the Family Patriarch, with hundreds of liabilities in the family, everything I do has to be considered carefully, looking before and after.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head, knowing that such activities could not see the light of day, and he should avoid them as much as possible.

Otherwise, it's inevitable to have wet shoes if one often walks beside the river.

After destroying and clearing all the suspicious items in the Storage Bag, Lu Changsheng did not continue to linger, and quietly returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

Throughout the trip, he was extremely cautious and was not worried about being traced back to him.

But an idea surged in Lu Changsheng's heart.

With such an incident having occurred, the Jin Family and the Hu Family will definitely report it to the Qingyun Sect's Enforcement Hall.

And the Master of the Enforcement Hall is Caiyun True Immortal, who has a friendship with him akin to Guan and Bao.

If the other party investigates and it leads to him, would he cover up for him?

...

After Lu Changsheng quietly returned to Bi Lake Mountain, he acted as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, at the same time, in Golden Dragon Ridge, the Jin Family Monks who went to Huji Ridge had also returned to the family.

Had it not been for the Jin Family's timely deployment of someone to check the situation, this time, the Jin Family could have nearly been wiped out.

Nonetheless, even so, two Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the Jin Family were seriously injured, and more than half of the twenty or so Cultivators in the late stage of Energy Refinement died.

This loss was nothing short of tragic!

Considering the death of the Ancestor of the Jin Family, this trip could be said to have severely damaged the vitality of the Jin Family.

With no several decades, they would not be able to recover at all!

“You’re saying the murderer is the wanted Heretic Cultivator, the Huan Yin Sect’s traitor Hua Ziyi, and an unnamed Body Cultivator?”

With a gloomy face, Jin Zan looked at the two Foundation Establishment Cultivators in front of him and asked hoarsely.

“Yes, Great Elder.”

The two Foundation Establishment Cultivators responded with a bitter expression and hoarse voices, recounting the events that took place.

“To be killed with just one punch? How is that possible!”

Upon hearing this, Jin Zan’s eyes bulged, his face filled with horror, disbelieving.

He had already come to terms with the reality of his Patriarch being killed.

But now, to learn that his own Patriarch was killed with a single punch, without any chance to fight back, he couldn’t believe it.

“It must have been Hua Ziyi from Huan Yin Sect who used a Charm Illusion Technique on the Patriarch, disrupting and affecting his Mental Spirit, which allowed the Body Cultivator to take advantage of the gap to strike and kill the Patriarch with a single punch.”

One Foundation Establishment Cultivator offered his explanation.

As a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, he could barely discern some rationale.

The fact that their Patriarch did not use his Magic Treasure when facing the burly man's aggression indicated he was distracted.

And the Huan Yin Sect's Cultivation Techniques specialize in Bewitching Techniques and Illusion Techniques, which are hard to guard against.

So he guessed that their Patriarch might have been unsuspectingly caught off guard.

"Why would these two people target the Patriarch, our Jin Family has never offended them, and we've never had any dealings with Huan Yin Sect!"

The Patriarch of the Jin Family said with clenched fists, his eyes red, his face full of stifled injustice.

"We don't know either, the two of them appeared suddenly."

"At the time, Ah Ming asked them why they killed the Patriarch, and that Heretic Cultivator said... the Patriarch's gaze made him uncomfortable..."

The two Foundation Establishment Cultivators said with a lifeless look, somewhat dazedly.

Even after so much time passing, even after going through a life-and-death escape, recalling that situation, the images, it still felt like a dream, with a sense of unreal absurdity.

"The gaze displeased him..."

Jin Zan's face turned dark and ugly, veins throbbing on his forehead.

His hands were clasped tightly together, and due to the force, his slightly sharp nails pierced deeply into the palm, causing bouts of piercing pain...



## Chapter 1104: A Small Gain, The Jin Family's Dumbfoundedness!\_3

Displeased by a glance, thus a punch took the life of the Family Patriarch.

What a ridiculous and laughable reason!

Yet, from the absurdity, he sensed a hint of reality, the cruelty of the Cultivation World!

Perhaps, to the other party, killing the Family Patriarch was as mundane as himself routinely killing a few Energy Refining Cultivators or Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

“Not reaching Core Formation, forever ants...”

Jin Zan's face betrayed a deep sense of fear and powerlessness.

Indeed, becoming a False Core Immortal was like stepping into the threshold of the high ranks, becoming a notable figure!

Yet, viewed through the lens of the entire Cultivation World, in the eyes of a true Nascent Soul Immortal, a False Core was just an insignificant character, not even worthy of the title Nascent Soul Immortal.

The slightest carelessness could lead to being killed, with both body and Dao perishing.

The death of the Ancestor of the Jin Family sent shivers down Jin Zan's spine, dousing the flames of his ambition to become a False Core Immortal!

He began to fear the Cultivation World more, no longer merely focused on his own territory.

“Good thing it wasn't my Jin Family that provoked those two individuals...”

At this moment, Jin Zan actually felt a sense of relief.

Relieved that it wasn't his family that had provoked these two Heretic Cultivators.

Otherwise, attracting the attention of such Heretic Cultivators meant complete doom for his family.

“Great Elder, these two are wanted Robber Cultivators, should we report to the Qingyun Sect?”

At this time, Jin Zan, the Patriarch of the Jin Family, looked towards Jin Zan while speaking with a bitter tone.

The Qingyun Sect had regulations; affiliated families who encounter Demon Cultivators, Robber Cultivators, or fugitives must report immediately!

But these two Heretic Cultivators were too domineering!

He couldn't help but fear. If he reported to the Qingyun Sect and the Cultivators found out, would they trouble his own family?

Jin Zan's heart trembled violently, and it took him a long time to finally speak, “Report...”

They dared not offend these two Heretic Cultivators, nor dare they offend the Qingyun Sect.

If they didn't proactively report and later the Qingyun Sect laid blame, as the Family Patriarch, he couldn't escape responsibility.

Furthermore, these two Heretic Cultivators had been wanted for decades.

As long as it wasn't the Qingyun Sect who actually found the pair and chased them, only to have them escape, it shouldn't bring trouble to his family...

...

Several days later.

News of the Jin Family Ancestor's death spread rapidly throughout the entire Qingyun Region, like wildfire scorching the plains.

This news was shocking, like a boulder smashing into a still lake, creating great ripples.

A False Core Immortal was a revered being to most Cultivators and family forces!

But now, one of the six False Core Families of the Qingyun Region, the Jinlong Ridge Jin Family's False Core Patriarch, had been slain by a Heretic Cultivator in one fell swoop!

Many Family Patriarchs were shaken upon hearing this news, and panic ensued.

They warned their kin to stay indoors during this troubled time, waiting for the storm to pass.

Meanwhile, families holding grudges against the Jinlong Ridge took delight in clapping their hands in approval.

They even regretted that Jin Zan had not been killed alongside.

Not long after, Lu Changsheng heard of this from his wife, Lu Miaoyun.

Such matters had to be reported to the Qingyun Sect.

Moreover, on that day, many Cultivators from the Hu Family witnessed the event; the commotion was significant, making it impossible to keep completely hidden.

However, seeing how unified the rumors were, blaming the Heretic Cultivators for the deed, Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

He knew his actions had been perfect.

Everyone pointed to the two wanted Heretic Cultivators for the killing, none suspecting his family.

“Husband, you should also be more careful when you go out.”

In a tender voice, Lu Miaoyun spoke to Lu Changsheng.

She knew that her husband went out from time to time.

Now, hearing this news, she couldn't help but worry.

“Hehe, Yun'er, don't worry.”

Seeing the concern in his wife's eyes, Lu Changsheng chuckled, pulled her into his embrace, and whispered in her delicate ear, “Let me tell you a secret...”

He was not one to keep secrets, especially from his wife.

And he was keen to share some matters with her.

“Ah...”

Lu Miaoyun was startled upon hearing this.

Then her eyes widened in astonishment as she stared at her husband.

She had already learned from Lu Miaohuan that her husband was capable of slaying a False Core Immortal.

But she never imagined that the Jin Family Patriarch had been killed by her husband.

After all, according to the rumors, it was a blow that resulted in instant death!

“The Jin Family's two False Core Immortals, if allowed to continue growing, would surely move against our family.”

“And since I plan to journey out soon, I thought to take out one False Core Immortal of the Jin Family in advance to avoid bringing trouble to our family.”

Lu Changsheng smiled as he spoke while looking at his wife’s expression.

Regarding the family’s Spiritual Vein and the preparations for assault on Core Formation, he could hide it from others, but definitely not from his wife at home.

And on this matter, he had no intention of concealing it.

“Mhm.”

Lu Miaoyun understood the reasoning, nodded slightly, and asked with concern, “Where does my husband plan to go?”

“To the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range. Our family’s Spirit Vein is somewhat insufficient, and in a few years, I plan to make a push for Core Formation, so I intend to search the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range for some Spirit Vein Origins...”

Lu Changsheng spoke frankly.

He was planning to journey with Ling Zixiao to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range after a while.

“Ah, husband is going to attempt Core Formation!”

Lu Miaoyun’s mouth dropped open, her beautiful eyes darting around.

Even the news of the Jin Family Patriarch’s death at the hands of her husband was less surprising.

After all, Core Formation Stage, the legendary Nascent Soul Immortals!

Could it be that her husband had already become so powerful...?

Lu Miaoyun gazed at Lu Changsheng, lost in thought.

“Mhm, once I finish dealing with the Spiritual Vein, I should be ready to attempt Core Formation.”

Lu Changsheng, seeing his wife’s eyes filled with admiration and affection, pinched her cheek and nodded gently in affirmation.

“But doesn’t making a push for Core Formation require a Third-Order Spirit Vein? I’m afraid it won’t be easy for my husband to upgrade our family’s Spirit Vein to Third Order, will it?”

Lu Miaoyun spoke up, voicing her concerns, “And I’ve heard that the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range is extremely dangerous...”

“Hehe, I have a Secret Technique. Without a Third Order, advancing our home’s Spirit Vein to a Top-tier Second Rank should suffice.”

“So, this trip won’t be too dangerous.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, then went on to inform Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoge, and the others.

Asking what preparations needed to be made in anticipation, he would journey with Ling Zixiao when the time came.

After all, capturing the Spiritual Vein Origin from the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range was set to take quite some time.

Chapter 1105: Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus, Crazy Harvest! Lu Changsheng, about to head to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, made arrangements for all the family affairs in advance.

There was no need for him to worry about Bi Lake Mountain, where his son Lu Ping’an held fort at White Tiger Mountain.

But someone still needed to stay at Flower Fruit Mountain to look after it.

After all, with so many fruit trees on Flower Fruit Mountain, it would be a great loss if Robber Cultivators, Heretic Cultivators, or any hostile forces were to destroy them all.

He had already thought it through before and decided to station his son Lu Qingxuan at Flower Fruit Mountain.

Lu Changsheng found his son Lu Qingxuan and asked, “Qing Xuan, is your realm stable now?”

“Father, my cultivation level has been consolidated. I wanted to notify you earlier, but you were in closed-door cultivation,” Lu Qingxuan replied respectfully.

“Good, this is a gift I’ve prepared for you, known as the Divine Power Fruit. Upon consumption, you’ll gain sudden enlightenment of a Divine Skill that suits you,” Lu Changsheng nodded and produced a fruit in his hand, resembling golden glass, covered in seven-colored Dao Patterns.

He had intended to give this Divine Power Fruit to Lu Qingxuan for quite some time.

However, due to his dual cultivation matter with Yun Wanshang, he had not been home recently.

“Divine Power Fruit? Consuming it can lead to sudden enlightenment of a Divine Skill!?” Lu Qingxuan exclaimed with a shock in his heart.

Divine Skills could only be cultivated by Nascent Soul Immortals!

Many False Core Immortals might not even be able to master a Divine Skill!

Could his father actually be giving him such a precious Spirit Fruit as a gift!?

He felt somewhat overwhelmed at the moment.

“Mm, go ahead and consume it. Let’s see what Divine Skill you will come to understand,” Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

The Divine Skill gained from consuming the Divine Power Fruit was related to the Cultivation Method, akin to an extension of the technique.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng also didn't know what Divine Skill Lu Qingxuan would perceive.

It could be a lethal Divine Skill, a defensive Divine Skill, an Escape Technique, or an augmenting Divine Skill.

"Thank you, Father!" Lu Qingxuan swallowed his saliva, bowed politely, and carefully took the golden fruit.

He then sat cross-legged, seriously consuming the fruit in his hand.

The fruit melted upon entering his mouth, turning into a light golden juice, flowing into his belly.

"Hum!"

After a moment, Lu Qingxuan's forehead gleamed with a golden luster, as if the essence of the Great Dao circulated within, and the "Thunder Fire Nine Arts" Cultivation Method began to operate automatically.

"Hoo hoo hoo—"

Dark red flames emanated from his body, accompanied by strands of lightning arcs, raging violently, intensely fierce and powerful.

At this instant, Lu Qingxuan entered a mysterious state.

The Cultivation Method operated over and over again, with lightning and fire rising and spreading all over his body.

"This Thunder Fire Nine Arts is quite good; it's a pity it's just a Side Door Level Skill."



“Otherwise, this thunder and fire synergistic technique would be more suitable for the Dragon Roar Physique than the Vermilion Bird Sky-Scorching Art,” Lu Changsheng mused as he looked at the technique.

His son Lu Lingxiao practiced the Vermilion Bird Sky-Scorching Art.

But in his view, this domineering thunder and fire synergistic technique would be more suitable for Lu Lingxiao.

Just like that, time passed bit by bit.

Three days later, Lu Qingxuan abruptly opened his eyes, his pupils filled with thunder flames, radiating brilliant and blazing light.

“Father.”

Lu Qingxuan, looking at his father before him, showed a face full of joy.

Divine Skill!

He had actually comprehended a Divine Skill!

Although it was only a Pseudo-Divine Ability, it was still a Divine Skill!

“What Divine Skill have you realized?” Lu Changsheng asked with a smile.

“Father, the Divine Skill I’ve comprehended is named Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus,” Lu Qingxuan reported respectfully.

“Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus? Show it to me,” Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow and said with a smile, wanting to see the effect and power of this pseudo Divine Ability.

“Yes.”

Lu Qingxuan took a deep breath, stretched out his hands, and the Mana from his Qi Ocean Core surged tumultuously.

“Boom!”

A clap of thunder sounded in the void, and on his left hand, a terrifyingly violent purple lightning arc surged.

Above his right hand, a fiercely intense and burning red flame rose and spread.

Under Lu Changsheng’s gaze, Lu Qingxuan slowly brought together the thunder and fire.

“Hum hum hum—”

As soon as the thunder and flame touched, they instantly burst with terrifying energy, causing the void to slightly distort as if on the verge of exploding.

However, Lu Qingxuan continuously formed seals with his hands, causing the two wild and domineering energies to distinctly separate yet closely intertwine, slowly merging, constantly creating, and condensing into a palm-sized dark red lotus with roaming lightning arcs.

“Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus...”

Lu Changsheng examined the fire lotus before him, stroked his chin, and felt it was somewhat similar to his own Thunder Gang Dragon Flame.

“Pfft!”

He gently lifted his palm, and a clump of purple and red flame spread.

Then he wrapped the dark red lotus in Lu Qingxuan’s hands.

“It does indeed have a similar essence to my Thunder Gang Dragon Flame.”

“The power is decent too, almost comparable to the full blow of a Foundation Establishment Eight Level Cultivator.”

“It’s just that the casting time is a bit slow and too obvious,” Lu Changsheng squinted his eyes, feeling the power of this pseudo Divine Ability.

“Ah?”

Meanwhile, Lu Qingxuan next to him was stunned.

With a confused face, he looked at his father.

What was going on?

Shouldn’t his Divine Skill have exploded out of control almost immediately?

How could it be toyed with in his father’s hand like a plaything?

And what about his father’s flames? Why did they look slightly similar to his own Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus?

Could it be that his father also consumed a Divine Power Fruit?

But shouldn’t the Divine Skill realized from the Divine Power Fruit be based on the practiced Cultivation Method?

Full of confusion, Lu Qingxuan stood perplexed.

“Not bad, comparable to the full blow of a Foundation Establishment Seventh or Eighth Level Cultivator, enough to deal with some Foundation Establishment pushovers. How much Mana did you just consume?” Lu Changsheng looked at his son and asked.

His son had just broken through to Foundation Establishment, and being able to wield such power with a Divine Skill was quite acceptable.

## Chapter 1106: Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus, Crazy Harvest!\_2

If this were known in the outside world, that a Foundation Establishment Cultivator had grasped Divine Skills, it would surely cause others to gasp in astonishment. Such capabilities, even when considering the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm and the Four Great Immortal Sects, are as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns; such a person should not be allowed to exist!

But as the son of Lu Changsheng, it can only be said to be not bad.

“Father, it consumed about seventy percent of my Mana. If I were to go all out, I feel that all my Mana would be drained,”

Lu Qingxuan said in a daze.

This Divine Skill is indeed powerful, but its consumption is also quite exaggerated.

It made him realize that in a battle, he could only use it once.

And it must end the fight, otherwise, he would put himself in a dangerous situation.

“Okay, not bad. You should practice it more frequently, otherwise, by the time your Divine Skills are ready, your opponent might have already escaped,”

Lu Changsheng nodded, his fingers clenched, extinguishing the Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus in his hand.

The Thunder Gang Dragon Flame on his palm also dissipated, as if nothing had happened.

This scene left Lu Qingxuan profoundly shocked.

His father said that his Divine Skill was comparable to the full strike of a Foundation Establishment Late Stage Cultivator.

But such a supernatural technique was easily toyed with by his father...

Doesn't that mean, my father's strength far surpasses that of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator...

Could it be... my father is a Nascent Soul Immortal!?

"When you are out and about, you need to hide your abilities a bit to avoid danger,"

Lu Changsheng said with a light smile, without explaining too much.

He continued: "In the following time, you will go to Flower Fruit Mountain to oversee it and focus on cultivation. Master this Divine Skill and the Techniques of Thunder Fire Nine Arts. If anything happens, simply send a message home."

Because of family teachings, Lu Family Disciples at the early and middle stages of Energy Refinement don't usually spend time on Technique.

It is only in the later stages of Energy Refinement that they begin to spend time mastering techniques.

For children like Lu Qingxuan, who have decent talents, they would have mastered three to five Techniques in the later stages of Energy Refinement.

But this situation certainly cannot continue forever.

After breaking through to Foundation Establishment, for the sake of combat power, one must master all the accompanying Spells of the Cultivation Technique and become proficient in them.

"Yes, Father!"

Lu Qingxuan formally replied.

He had previously guessed that his father would send him to oversee Flower Fruit Mountain.

Initially, he was somewhat apprehensive, worried about not being able to manage the family.

But now, having mastered a Divine Skill, he was filled with confidence.

Confident that if a Mid-Stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator attacked, he could, just like his elder brother Lu Ping'an did in the past, repel a Mid-Stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator with his Initial Stage Foundation Establishment powers!

...

After settling Lu Qingxuan's matters, and making sure there was nothing urgent at home, Lu Changsheng, along with Ling Zixiao, set off for the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

This time, he did not choose to travel by Spiritual Vessel.

Instead, he directly controlled the Starlight Plate, holding Ling Zixiao's hand and soaring into the sky.

From Bi Lake Mountain to Qingyun Market, one needs to wait for a Spiritual Vessel, then board the vessel to Azure Phoenix Immortal City, which wastes a lot of time going to and fro.

The Myriad Beasts Mountain Range stretches across nearly half of the southern border of Jiang Country.

As soon as they reached the Imperial Spirit Sect's Domain, they could enter the mountain range.

So with the Starlight Plate, including rest times, it would take about a month to reach the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

"Is this the legendary Nine Heavens Gang Wind Layer?"

Above the nine heavens, Ling Zixiao's beautiful eyes were bright and clear, shining with starlight, observing a landscape she had never seen before, dreaming of reaching such a realm.

“Yes, this is the Nine Heavens Gang Wind Layer. With the help of this treasure, I can briefly travel through this layer of Gang Wind,”

Lu Changsheng stood on the star plate, holding Ling Zixiao’s hand, and said with a light smile.

“I heard that many Sun and Moon Essences, Starlight, and Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials condensed from meteors outside of Heaven gather here.”

“Even Cultivators’ Magical Treasures are sometimes lost in the Nine Heavens Gang Wind Layer due to various reasons.”

Ling Zixiao, wearing a lake blue palace dress, her hair pinned up high, with a diagonal Jade Delicate Hairpin, had a dignified and graceful appearance.

“This is just the lower part of the Nine Heavens Gang Wind Layer. If you want to find Sun and Moon Essence, Starlight, and other Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials, you probably need to go to the top layer,”

Lu Changsheng said so, not really expecting to find treasure.

After all, the odds of finding treasure are like winning the lottery, akin to encountering fortuitous adventures mentioned in the legends.

However, just after he finished speaking, he suddenly saw a huge fragment being battered within the dark gang winds in the distance.

“Hmm, what’s this? Capture it!”

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly, his sleeve stirred, and a swirling Yin Yang Energies rolled out, forming a large cloudy hand.

The hand grasped, capturing the huge fragment amidst the wind, bringing it back to the star plate.

“Looking at it, it appears to be a fragment of a Magical Treasure.”

Lu Changsheng examined the black, scar-covered fragment in his hand, recognizing it as likely a part of a cauldron-type Magical Treasure.

However, considering how badly the cauldron was damaged, the owner of the treasure must have died.

Beside him, Ling Zixiao was also startled.

Then, with a somewhat peculiar expression, she looked at Lu Changsheng, pursed her red lips lightly, and said with a faint smile, “Truly fitting for my Lord, to find treasures as soon as we leave home.”

“It’s purely coincidental, and besides, a fragment of a Magical Treasure is hardly a treasure,”

Lu Changsheng knew Ling Zixiao had misunderstood and replied with a smile.

Picking up a treasure as soon as they left home was a good omen to him, and he was in a relatively good mood.

However, the appearance of such a fragment made him suspect that there might be Cultivators fighting in the Nine Heavens Gang Wind ahead, making him more cautious.

And so, a month later, the two arrived at the outskirts of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Lu Changsheng found a place to restore his Mana to its peak state before steering the Spirit Boat, carrying Ling Zixiao into the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Coming to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, he naturally did his homework.

He knew that a Cultivator’s Mana was like a torch in the night for the Demon Beasts.

Chapter 1107: Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus, Crazy Harvest!\_3

Magic aura weakened, possibly attacked by demon beasts.



Magic aura strengthened, would be considered as provocation by demon beasts.

And in Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, where demon beasts are everywhere, continuing to control the Starlight Plate not only consumes a lot of mana but also easily attracts the attention of Third Rank Demon Kings, hence Lu Changsheng uses the Spirit Boat for travel.

For now, he only uses the Spirit Boat in the outer areas of the mountain range.

Once deeper inside, he would not use the Spirit Boat.

Otherwise, encountering flocks of flying creatures would be troublesome.

As the two of them entered the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, they occasionally saw small groups of hunting cultivators.

Since both Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao emitted the spiritual pressure of Foundation Establishment Cultivators, these cultivators would act as if they were facing a formidable enemy upon seeing them, fearing that they were Robber Cultivators.

After all, within the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, demon beasts are only a part of the dangers.

Half of the cultivators do not die from demon beasts but from other cultivators.

...

After Lu Changsheng went deeper into the mountain range for a few hundred miles and saw that the situation was manageable, he and Ling Zixiao descended to the ground and stowed away the Spirit Boat.

“Zi Xiao, don’t stray too far from me, and be careful.”

Lu Changsheng instructed Ling Zixiao.

“Your consort understands.”

Ling Zixiao lightly smiled and softly responded.

“Let’s get to work!”

Lu Changsheng took out a Seeking Spirit Mouse from the Spiritual Pet Bag, letting it guide him toward where the geographical veins held denser Spiritual Energy, indicating the presence of a Spirit Vein.

Although he had acquired the Second Rank Dragon Seeking Technique.

He hadn’t cultivated the two main methods of a Dragon Seeker, the Origin Spirit Divine Perception and Origin Spirit Pupillary Art, at all.

Thus, he could not discern the Spirit Veins within the mountains and lands by himself.

He had to rely on this Seeking Spirit Mouse to indicate a general direction, then check by using the Pupil Skill.

“Squeak squeak squeak!”

The Seeking Spirit Mouse quickly nodded.

It had been well-fed and comfortable for the past few months.

Knowing that if it did not perform well, it would face hungry days again, it promptly began.

Then, the two people and one mouse started searching for Spirit Veins in the mountain range.

Several hours later, Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao arrived at the territory of a Second Rank Thunder Rock Leopard.

Facing such a demon beast, Lu Changsheng directly killed it with a punch, then asked Ling Zixiao to lay a Formation, while he used the Origin Spirit Pupillary Art to pinpoint the location of the Spirit Vein, and then began Severing Spiritual Veins.

This trip to Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, his equipment was very complete.

Mountain-opener shovel, Vein-Locating Compass, Spirit-Sealing Nail, Mountain and River Cauldron...

“Origin Spirit Intercept Vein Technique!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the minor Spirit Vein in front of him, skillfully integrating the Spiritual Vein Origin into his Mountain and River Cauldron.

Several days later, as the Spirit Vein dried up and vanished, the terrain began to collapse, Lu Changsheng saw this and quickly returned to the surface.

“Lord, what happened?”

Ling Zixiao, who was guarding outside, immediately showed concern.

The changes in the terrain caused quite a stir and even affected her Formation.

“It’s nothing, the Spirit Vein affected the terrain, the noise might attract other demon beasts, let’s go.”

Lu Changsheng explained and had Ling Zixiao pack up the Array Plate to change locations and let the Seeking Spirit Mouse continue searching.

And so, half a month passed by.

Through these days of continuous searching, Lu Changsheng realized that most of the Spirit Veins in Myriad Beasts Mountain Range were scattered minor Spirit Veins, even micro Spirit Veins.

To find those larger Second Rank Spirit Veins, he would need to go deeper.

However, going deeper might encounter Third Rank Demon Kings, Lu Changsheng still chose to be cautious and opted to bulldoze through Second Order Monster Beasts here.

“Boom boom boom!”

That day, Lu Changsheng encountered a group of demon beasts.

A Second Rank Late Stage Wolf King, leading four Second Rank demon wolves and nearly a hundred First Grade demon wolves.

If it weren't for Lu Changsheng's exceptional strength, a typical Foundation Establishment Peak Cultivator might have perished here.

This also underscored one of the most perilous aspects of Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

You never know how many demon beasts you will face!

“I should have brought the Nine Netherhound with me.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the corpses of the demon beasts around him and said somewhat regretfully.

He had killed countless demon beasts along the way.

Apart from Monster Cores or valuable materials like Demon Beast Essence Blood, most of the bones could only be abandoned.

If he had the Abyssal Ghoulish Blossom or a Nine Netherhound, such waste would not have happened.

“However, this Spirit Vein should be quite substantial.”

Lu Changsheng surveyed the Spirit Vein using the Origin Spirit Pupillary Art.

Having Severed Spirit Veins over these days, he could judge the general condition of a Spirit Vein by the demon beasts' territories.

Although demon beasts do not have as high requirements for Spirit Veins as cultivators do, they also prefer to occupy good Spirit Veins.

Like this Wolf King leading such a large wolf pack, it indicates that the Spirit Vein is substantial.

“Hmm? Is this... Earth Fire Evil Qi?”

Lu Changsheng saw a crack in the depths of the Wolf King's cave, with hot evil qi emanating from it.

Based on his understanding of the geographical veins from the Dragon Seeking Technique, Lu Changsheng guessed that deep within this earth's core, there should be a vein of Earth Sha Fire.

“This Earth Fire Evil Qi has an effect on tempering the body; this Wolf King could occupy this place and breed four Second Rank demon wolves, probably because of this Earth Fire Evil Qi.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself and without much hesitation, began to dig.

As he dug deeper, there indeed was a vein of Earth Fire Evil Qi.

“This Earth Fire Sha Vein, if transferred intact, could refine a mana Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object ‘Earth Fire Gang Sha’ every ten years.”

“However, since I'm severing its origin, it's almost half wasted...”

Lu Changsheng shook his head, somewhat regretful.

If such an Earth Sha Fire Vein could be completely transferred back home and refined through Formation every ten years, it could refine a Gang Sha.

This Gang Sha could be used to refine Artifacts, enhancing the power of Spiritual Artifacts, or as a Fire Attribute Technique's Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object.

“But if I can find a few more of these Earth Sha Fire Veins, I could also nurture one at home...”

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Lu Changsheng thought to himself without hesitation, skillfully deploying the Vein-Sealing Compass, Spirit-Sealing Nail, and the Mountain and River Cauldron.

...

Just as Lu Changsheng was intercepting a Spirit Vein.

Ling Zixiao suddenly looked up and noticed two Foundation Establishment Mana auras swiftly approaching from the distance.

Her expression turned vigilant as she prepared herself and turned to the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox beside her, whispering, “Take action.”

At this moment, she had no idea whether the newcomers were friends or foes.

But her husband was in the middle of intercepting a Spirit Vein, which was not to be disturbed. It was just bad luck for the incomers to stumble upon them.

Within a few breaths, three Foundation Establishment Cultivators arrived in the valley. They looked at the wolf corpses strewn about with serious expressions.

However, at the next moment, their consciousness blurred, and they were met with different illusions.

“Pu pu pu—”

Ling Zixiao gestured an incantation, and sharp spikes, each a zhang tall, appeared from the ground, piercing through the three people's protective Spiritual Light and impaling their bodies.

After doing this, Ling Zixiao's Mana surged, and threads of flame aura enveloped her, forming the vague figure of a creature with the head of a beast and the body of a human, clothed in red scales, with Fire Serpents in its ears, and standing upon a Fire Dragon.

This was the Demon God of Fire that she had cultivated through the "Twelve Capital Demon Divine Technique", collecting the intents of various demon gods and refining it with the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy within her body.

Although this Demon God was only an illusion, it already possessed a decent fighting power.

The Demon God stepped through the Formation, incinerated the three corpses, and took their Storage Bags back into the Formation with its Mana, before transforming into a flame of Mana that returned to Ling Zixiao's body.

Days later, Lu Changsheng had intercepted the Earthly Sha Fire Vein, and the valley's earth veins began to collapse.

Seeing the commotion, Ling Zixiao proficiently packed up the Formation, and she and Lu Changsheng continued their search for new Spirit Veins.

...

[Congratulations to the host for the birth of 700 descendants, you have earned one draw opportunity]

On this day, just as Lu Changsheng had slain a Second Order large bear, a system prompt sounded in his mind.

"Only seven hundred..."

Lu Changsheng felt somewhat distracted and sentimentally.

He didn't pay too much attention to it and went forward to break open the bear demon's skull, extracting the Monster Core.

As a Second Order Spiritual Slaughterer, he could roughly determine whether a demon beast had a Monster Core or not based on its size and bloodline grade.

This trip to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range had not only yielded the Spirit Vein Origin.

Constantly slaying demon beasts also brought him a considerable income.

This made Lu Changsheng reflect that it's no wonder so many people came to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to hunt for money; it indeed made good money.

He decided that when he broke through to Core Formation, he would come to hunt for Demon Kings in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and also earn the money needed to craft Magical Treasures.

Otherwise, with the current income and expenses of his household, relying solely on the goodwill of sponsors, he really had no money to craft Magical Treasures.

...

Time flew swiftly, and before they knew it, Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao had been in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range for half a year.

With the help of the Seeking Spirit Mouse, it was quite simple for them to only look for Spirit Veins within the territories of Second Order Monster Beasts.

Throughout the process, although they encountered some ferocious beast groups and malicious cultivators, they were all effortlessly resolved.

In the process, aside from the Spirit Vein Origin and Monster Cores, Lu Changsheng had gathered almost Ten Thousand Spirit Stones worth of Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.



On one hand, the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range indeed had an abundance of Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

On the other hand, it also had to do with the demon beasts he had been hunting.

After all, most of the demon beasts slain to find Spirit Veins were Second Order Great Demons.

Places where these Great Demons resided often had Spirit Flowers, Spirit Grass, or Spiritual Materials and Ore Stones.

Speaking of Ore Stones, Lu Changsheng felt quite regretful.

During this time, he saw two veins.

However, personally mining these veins was too time-consuming and not worth the effort.

Furthermore, mining in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range was very dangerous, and at least a False Core strength is needed as protection.

Nevertheless, Lu Changsheng had a stroke of good luck once, encountering 'Earth Essence Spiritual Milk' in one of the earth veins.

For a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, this Second Order Earth Essence Spiritual Milk was highly precious.

Just one drop would restore a large amount of Mana.

Thus, for the past half-year, Ling Zixiao was continuously amazed by Lu Changsheng's findings.

She said that Lu Changsheng was simply blessed with huge luck.

The gains from this half-year were equivalent to the wealth that many Foundation Establishment Cultivators could not earn in their lifetimes.

If the value of the Spirit Vein Origin was taken into account, such income would even exceed that of many Nascent Soul Immortals!

This also made Lu Changsheng realize that being a Dragon Seeker was truly profitable.

If he was willing to sell the Spirit Vein Origin, he could make a fortune.

“I have a few more Mountain and River Cauldrons, and since it’s going so smoothly, I’ll fill up these cauldrons too.”

“In that case, in addition to cultivating the Spirit Veins of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, I can also consider cultivating Lingcui Cliff’s Spirit Veins, or nurture a few First Order Spirit Veins at Bi Lake Mountain.”

Lu Changsheng spoke out loud.

The trip was smoother than he had expected, so he planned to fill every Mountain and River Cauldron he had prepared.

By doing this, he not only could cultivate the Spirit Veins of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to Second-tier Top Level but also improve the Spirit Veins of Bi Lake Mountain slightly.

“Okay.”

Ling Zixiao, graceful and elegant, replied softly.

Given Lu Changsheng’s efficiency, she estimated that they could return within half a year at most.

Chapter 1109: Zhou Tian Star Fighting Sword Embryo, Heavenly Fragrance Gu! A golden Spirit Boat carried a man and a woman.

The man appeared to be in his twenties, with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, noble in appearance, wearing a White Golden Robe with an extraordinary bearing.

The woman looked about eighteen or nineteen, with a beautiful and graceful countenance that was both elegant and otherworldly, and wore a stunning Rainbow Feather Garment, her beautiful eyes brimming with anticipation.

“Little Zhu, there’s still a month’s journey to go, don’t rush.”

Lu Qingshan, seeing his sister’s eager face as she just disembarked from the Spiritual Vessel in Qingyun Market, couldn’t help but smile.

Although he too missed home.

But as a man who travels the world, anywhere can be home, so he was not as anxious as his sister.

“Mhm.”

Lu Qingzhu replied softly, sitting down on the Spirit Boat and speaking quietly, “Brother, do you think Qing Xi and Qing Xuan will like the gifts we’ve prepared?”

“Shouldn’t Qing Song be able to use the leftover Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects from before?”

She had prepared many gifts for her parents, brothers, and sisters on this trip back home as the elder sister.

“They’ll definitely like them. You’ve put so much thought into this, they’ll have to like it for my sake, even if they don’t.”

Lu Qingshan, accustomed to ruffling his sister’s hair, said casually with a smile, “As for Qing Song, if he can’t achieve Foundation Establishment even with four Foundation Establishment Elixirs, he might as well bump into tofu and die.”

His sister, Lu Qingzhu, had only used three Foundation Establishment Elixirs to break through to Foundation Establishment.

If their younger brother, Lu Qingsong, couldn't break through with these four remaining elixirs, Lu Qingshan would be too ashamed to acknowledge him as his brother.

It would be utterly embarrassing!

“Brother!”

Lu Qingzhu, who was used to her brother's casual and unfocused speech, rolled her eyes at him.

Just then, the Jade Pendant at her waist suddenly emitted a warm glow.

“Hm?”

Lu Qingzhu was startled, then turned to her brother and said, “Brother, it seems like we have siblings nearby from our family.”

“Oh?”

Hearing this, Lu Qingshan's brows lifted, and he smiled as he nodded in response to his sister's gaze, “In that case, let's go and see.”

...

In a dense and lush jungle, ancient trees soared to the sky, verdantly thick.

Lu Ruyi swiftly navigated through the air with a Falling Leaf Artifact.

She had chosen to venture out into the world many years ago because of an incident at White Tiger Mountain.

Eighteen years had passed, and her cultivation had broken through from the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement to the Eighth Level.

And recently, in a ruin's Cave Mansion, she had an opportunity and broke through to Ninth Level Energy Refinement, planning to return home to cultivate peacefully and attempt Foundation Establishment before the age of sixty.

However, for some reason, she was targeted soon after leaving the ruins.

Since her Substitute Talisman had been used up long ago, and her only Second Rank Talisman was also used in the Cave Mansion of the ruins.

Now, faced with the pursuit of five cultivators at Energy Refinement Late Stage, she could only flee for her life.

"I can't shake them off like this..."

Lu Ruyi looked back, her cold features becoming grim.

She had struggled so much over the years to secure this opportunity and glimpse a hope for Foundation Establishment.

The thought of dying out here was unbearable.

Just then, she noticed her Identity Token shine with a gentle luster, emitting an intangible aura that indicated a response from her siblings.

She had activated the token simply out of desperation, playing a long shot.

After all, very few siblings from her family ventured out.

And the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm was so vast; it was improbable to encounter them by chance.

"I wonder which brother or sister it is..."

Lu Ruyi pondered in her heart.

The siblings from her family who were out cultivating all had good cultivation, at least at the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement.

And they all possessed Talismans given by their father, which were enough to intimidate cultivators at Energy Refinement Late Stage.

“Swish swish swish—”

Five figures were closing in on Lu Ruyi.

“Ladies and gentlemen, we have no grudge against each other, could you perhaps spare me a passage for life?”

Lu Ruyi faced these approaching figures, clutching a Luo Umbrella Artifact, and called out loudly.

“Spare you, of course we can, as long as you hand over the fortunes from the ruins.”

One of the figures spoke directly.

“Fortunes from the ruins? You may be mistaken, I’m just an ordinary cultivator, how could I possess such opportunities.”

Lu Ruyi still didn’t understand why she had attracted such attention.

Everyone who had explored the ruins with her had died there; logically, no one should know.

“Hmph, since that’s the case, you can go and die!”

A cultivator at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement brandished a Flying Dagger and lunged at Lu Ruyi.

“Clang!”

Lu Ruyi opened her Luo Umbrella, which bloomed with glossy radiance to fend off the attack, but the Falling Leaf Artifact beneath her almost lost balance, nearly causing her to fall.

Facing such pursuit, she could only defend herself while continuing to flee.

As for handing over the opportunity, it was clear in her heart that stopping would mean certain death.

Just then, a golden Spirit Boat approached this place.

Aboard the Spirit Boat stood a man and a woman, with the man looking down at the situation below and effortlessly producing a several feet long golden sword light with a flick of his finger.

The sword light streaked through the air with extreme sharpness, swiftly piercing the foreheads of the five cultivators at Energy Refinement Late Stage, creating blood holes as they tumbled to the ground with a thud.

“Ah?”

Lu Ruyi, staring at the scene before her, was stunned and somewhat confused.

What was going on?

She looked up at the man and woman on the Spirit Boat, her eyes showing a tinge of bewilderment.

Weren't these her own siblings coming to her aid?

But when did she have such formidable brothers and sisters?

And she had never seen them before.

However, the woman did bear a resemblance to Auntie Miaoge, about seven or eight points similar.

“I am Lu Ruyi from Bihu Mountain... Greetings to both of you.”

Lu Ruyi cupped her hands in salute, nervously introducing herself.

“Ruyi Sister? I am Qingzhu, Lu Qingzhu.”

Lu Qingzhu, with her garments fluttering, descended from the Spirit Boat, speaking with some joy.

She had some recollection of Lu Ruyi.

It's just that they hadn't seen each other for decades, and both underwent significant changes, failing to recognize one another.

Chapter 1110: Zhou Tian Star Fighting Sword Embryo, Heavenly Fragrance Gu!\_2 “Qing Zhu, you're Sister Qing Zhu!?”

Lu Ruyi looked at the Foundation Establishment senior before her with some astonishment, not expecting it to be Auntie Miaoge's daughter, Lu Qingzhu.

She had a considerable impression of Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu.

She knew that they were taken as disciples by a great master in their early years and were not at home.

She immediately guessed Lu Qingshan's identity through his facial features and stature.

In her heart, she couldn't help but feel startled and envious.

“Lu Qingshan.”



Lu Qingshan controlled the Spirit Boat as he descended, looking at Lu Ruyi before him, calmly indicating his identity.

His own father truly had too many children.

Apart from his sister Lu Qingzhu and his brother Lu Qingsong, he didn't feel much for his other siblings.

For someone like Lu Ruyi right before him, he even felt a bit estranged.

"Qing Shan, Qing Zhu, thank you both."

Lu Ruyi didn't mind Lu Qingshan's attitude and expressed her gratitude.

Then she briefly explained her own situation and why she was attacked.

"Since Ruyi Sister is planning to return home, why not go with us? My brother and I are also going back."

Lu Qingzhu spoke in a tranquil and gentle voice.

"Okay."

Lu Ruyi nodded her head.

"Humming—"

At that moment, Lu Ruyi frowned slightly as an ancient and dim box, seemingly made from dried wood, appeared in her hands.

This was one of the treasures she obtained from the ruins, the material of which she did not know and couldn't open. She thought of having her father look at it after returning home.

But at this moment, the long box strangely had some movements, as if it felt close to Lu Qingshan.

“Qing Shan, this is a box I obtained from the ruins earlier. It has always been silent, but now it seems to feel a certain closeness to you...”

Lu Ruyi said with a slightly weird expression.

This sort of occurrence was very rare.

If a treasure was sentient, it should at least be a legendary Spiritual Treasure.

But if this box was a Spiritual Treasure, wouldn't that be astounding?

“Oh?”

Lu Qingshan, hearing this, raised his eyebrows slightly in curiosity, took the wooden box from Lu Ruyi, and immediately sensed a wave of affinity and longing.

He tried to pour his own Sword Qi into the box.

The surface of what had originally seemed like a wooden box suddenly shone with dazzling light, and with a ‘crack,’ it opened and disappeared in a puff of smoke.

Inside, a Sword Embryo lay quietly.

This Sword Embryo, only three feet long and unsealed, looked blunt and inconspicuous, and quietly floated in front of Lu Qingshan.

“This is, a divine object concealing itself, choosing its master on its own!”

Lu Qingzhu said with some surprise after seeing this situation.

Lu Ruyi nearby heard this and was completely baffled.

What was going on?

Was the most precious thing she obtained from the ruins, in fact, this Sword Embryo?

Yet she had acquired a great treasure without recognizing its value.

“You have a good eye.”

Lu Qingshan looked at the Sword Embryo before him, chuckled lightly, and stretched out his hand to grasp the Sword Embryo, saying: “Let’s see if you are worthy of being my sword!”

“Hum!”

In an instant, as the Sword Embryo was held in Lu Qingshan’s hand and filled with his Sword Qi and mana, it burst into a magnificent stardust brilliance.

With a single slash forward,

the simple-looking Sword Embryo seemed to trigger a meteor shower, stars shining brilliantly, majestic and imposing, causing the space in front to explode violently, creating ravines of Sword Qi.

“Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword, Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Technique...”

Lu Qingshan, holding this sword, sensed a stream of information and a Sword Technique.

He knew the sword’s name was Zhou Tian Star Fighting Sword, which was originally nurtured with sentience and was a Fourth Rank Flying Sword.

However, due to its master’s demise, without mana cultivation, it had fallen from a Fourth Rank Flying Sword to a Third Rank Sword Embryo, with nearly extinguished spirit.

This last wisp of spirit sensed Lu Qingshan's Sword Intent and thus recognized him as its master automatically.

As for this Sword Technique, it was a Cultivation Technique Inheritance from the original master, named "Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Technique."

"Sword Charging Bull's Might, Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Technique; the names do seem quite fitting..."

Lu Qingshan's lips curled up slightly as he inwardly sighed, feeling that he truly was a child of fortune.

Previously, his old man acquired a Sword Embryo by chance but couldn't use it and gave it to him.

Now, this affordable sister picked up a Sword Embryo which she also couldn't utilize, and it immediately recognized him as master.

"Ruyi Sister, this sword is fated to be with me and has already acknowledged me as the master. If there's anything you need, I can provide compensation."

Lu Qingshan spoke, as the Sword Embryo transformed into a streak of starlight and entered his body.

Following his meridians, it entered the Sea of Qi and Elixir Lake within, enjoying the nourishment and warmth of his mana.

Although this sword's grade had fallen and degraded.

As long as it is properly nurtured, it will be much simpler to advance later on.

Moreover, in Lu Qingshan's eyes, falling to a Sword Embryo was also a blessing.

During this nurturing process, he could shape it into the form he desired.

“Since this sword is fated for you, Qing Shan, take it, consider it recompense for just now when you saved my life.”

Lu Ruyi shook her head.

She had previously read about treasures choosing their owners in tales.

But to really face it herself, she still felt somewhat bitter.

After all, anyone with clear eyes could see that such an opportunity was not simple!

However, thinking that the chosen one was her own brother, she felt a little more at ease.

If some Robber Cultivator had stolen it and this situation of the treasure choosing its master had arisen, she would have been extremely aggrieved.

“Ruyi Sister, you are preparing to return home for Foundation Establishment; here are some Foundation Establishment Elixirs, Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects, and Cultivation Elixir Medicines,”

Seeing the situation, Lu Qingzhu immediately took out various treasures and elixirs from her Storage Bag and handed them to Lu Ruyi.

Her brother was known for being straightforward and did not like to owe favors.

Though they were siblings, she still tried her best to offer compensation.

So that her brother wouldn't have to worry about owing a debt of gratitude and not knowing how to broach the subject.

“Isn't this unnecessary...”

Lu Ruyi was somewhat tempted but embarrassed to say so.

“You need these, and since both my brother and I have already achieved Foundation Establishment, we have no use for them. It turns out you, Ruyi Sister, are just about to prepare for Foundation Establishment...”