

I. Family 1111

Chapter 1111: Zhou Tian Star Fighting Sword Embryo, Heavenly Fragrance Gu!_3

Lu Qingzhu said with a gentle laugh, making her approachable and as refreshing as a spring breeze.

Lu Qingshan, upon seeing this, did not speak and with a wave of his hand, disposed of the five bodies of the Robber Cultivators, and piloted the Spirit Boat, carrying the two back to Bi Lake Mountain.

...

A month later.

Lu Qingshan, along with Lu Qingzhu and Lu Ruyi, returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan were overjoyed to hear that their siblings had come back.

“Mom, you look... why do you look like a Demon Cultivator, all demonically charming?”

Lu Qingshan couldn't help but tease upon seeing his mother's appearance.

“No one would take you for a mute if you stayed quiet!”

Lu Miaohuan responded to his comment with dismay, smacking the back of her son's head as she spoke.

Her delicate nose was perky; her lips painted a bewitching, blood-red, radiant as if dripping with charm; her eyes lightly shadowed, resembling a female BOSS with dramatic makeup.

“Auntie looks very elegant and beautiful.”

Lu Qingzhu covered her mouth, laughing softly with her gentle demeanor.

Only in front of their parents would her brother act like a boy who had never grown up.

“Little Zhu has gotten better at speaking.”

Lu Miaohuan tapped her son on the forehead and then, holding Lu Qingzhu’s hand with surprise, exclaimed, “Ah, Little Zhu, you’ve broken through to Foundation Establishment!”

Due to her inherent qualities from the Abyssal Ghouls Blossom, she had already reached the Fourth Layer of Foundation Establishment and could tell Lu Qingzhu’s Cultivation Level at a glance.

“Yes, thanks to Brother, I was able to make the breakthrough to Foundation Establishment.”

Lu Qingzhu glanced at her brother with a smile.

“He’s finally sensible.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaohuan’s beautiful face broke into a smile. She then inquired about the years at Jinyang Sect and the historic Sword Scripture trial at Heavenly Sword Sect.

Though she had learned much through messages, listening to her son tell it was a completely different experience!

“Ruyi, it must have been tough these past years being outside. How did you encounter Qingshan and Qingzhu?”

Lu Miaoge expressed concern about Lu Ruyi’s situation.

Their mother was a mere mortal who had left for Ruyi Prefecture with other children early on and was not at Bi Lake Mountain.

“Auntie, I was in danger and being chased. Thanks to Qingshan and Qingzhu, I was saved.”

Lu Ruyi looked mature, appearing to be twenty-seven or twenty-eight, having consumed a Preserving Youth Pill.

“Are you alright? Which power was it?”

Lu Miaoge asked with a gentle and soothing demeanor.

“Auntie, I’m fine. It was probably just a few Loose Cultivators.”

Lu Ruyi shook her head lightly in response.

“Alright, we’ll discuss it more when we return home. Tonight, I will hold a feast to wash away the dust for you.”

Lu Miaoge led her three children back to Bi Yun Peak.

She then took Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu to visit Lu Qingqi and Lu Qingxuan.

“Qing Xuan, Qing Xi, these are your Brother Qingshan and Sister Qingzhu.”

Lu Miaoge introduced the two to the little ones.

The siblings were five years old; one lively and active, the other quiet and polite.

“Brother, Sister.”

Lu Qingqi, very outgoing, rushed forward to hug Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, chatting away with curiosity about their adventures.

Having been told much about Lu Qingshan early on, she held her previously unseen brother in high admiration.

Beside her, Lu Qingxuan remained quiet and gentle, greeting his brother and sister before listening to his sister Lu Qingqi chatting with the newly arrived brother and sister.

“Mom, where’s Dad?”

At this moment, Lu Qingshan, noticing that his father had not appeared, asked.

“Your father is busy dealing with some matter, he has gone to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.”

Lu Miaohuan informed directly.

“Do my birth characters clash with Dad’s? Why is he never home when I am?”

Lu Qingshan, while holding his sister Lu Qingqi, remarked somewhat speechlessly.

He had wanted to consult his father about the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture now that he had achieved Foundation Establishment.

He was becoming increasingly aware of the depth of this Cultivation Technique and felt he needed his father’s guidance to comprehend the subsequent teachings.

“Your father should be out for about a year; with a few months left, he should be returning. How long do you plan to stay home this trip?”

Lu Miaoge spoke gently, like water.

“There’s no rush, our Sect has nothing urgent for the time being.”

Lu Qingshan grinned, then began to inquire about his brother Lu Qingsong and his grandfather’s affairs.

...

On the periphery of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

A group of Energy Refining Cultivators was being chased by a Second Rank huge bear.

Even at the Energy Refinement Late Stage, they were no match for this giant bear.

Just as they were driven to a dead end, a roar that pierced the sky, splitting the heavens, suddenly came from the depths of the mountain range.

“ROAR!!!”

The roar was like a thunderstorm, rolling and tumultuous, shaking the trees and scattering leaves, making one’s spirit tremble.

Those who were already in dire straits upon hearing this roar, lost control of their Spiritual Power and stumbled, falling to the ground.

Just as they were in despair and thought they were going to be smashed by the bear, they saw the fearsome giant bear howl towards the sky and then sprint towards the depths of the mountain range.

“What’s going on?”

The group looked at each other in disbelief, not understanding what had happened.

“Was that roar just now the voice of a Third Rank Demon King?”

“A Demon King, could it be that the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range is about to experience a Beast Tide again?”

“Isn’t a Demon Beast Tide supposed to happen only once every hundred years or so?”

They were confused but the next moment they felt a tremendous aura surging overhead.

Looking up, they saw a meteor streaking across the sky towards the outer edge of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, happening so quickly they couldn't make sense of it.

However, at this moment, a huge and ferocious beast, resembling a wolf or a tiger, with wings on its back and roaring with thunder, perched in the sky, growling and howling, its intimidating presence turning their faces pale, and churning their blood.

After a while, the fierce beast reluctantly returned to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

“Is that... the Third Rank Demon King, Wind Thunder Houn!?”

One of them swallowed, his voice hoarse.

“That roar just now must have been from the Wind Thunder Houn!”

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“Whence did the Wind Thunder Houn come to this outer area...”

“Just now a comet-like streak shot across the sky, resembling the Escape Light of a True Pill Master?”

“Could it be that a True Pill Master provoked the Wind Thunder Houn?”

A few speculated about the recent events.

They dared not chat more, swiftly consuming Elixir Medicines to regain some strength before they left the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Regardless, the appearance of the Wind Thunder Houn indicated that something was amiss in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range; indeed, a Beast Tide might well occur.

Once a Beast Tide occurs, Energy Refining Cultivators like them, if not back in the Marketplace, would undoubtedly perish.

At the same time, several hundred miles away from the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

The comet landed on the ground, revealing the figures of a man and a woman.

The man wore a dark, luxurious robe, with a handsome, unparalleled face, though currently somewhat disheveled.

The woman had a graceful demeanor, dressed in a lake-blue skirt, her posture elegant and movements delicate.

“Damn Wind Thunder Houn, once I break through to Core Formation, you’ll be slaughtered!”

Lu Changsheng cursed discontentedly.

He had been joyfully pushing through the demon beasts in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, seizing the Spiritual Vein Origins, unaware of what offended the Wind Thunder Houn, which suddenly attacked him.

The Wind Thunder Houn was formidable, rumored to have the bloodline of an ancient true Houn and awakened Innate Divine Ability. Lu Changsheng, accompanied by Ling Zixiao, naturally couldn’t confront it.

Whether they could defeat it was one thing.

There were other Demon Kings within the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Should he conflict with the Wind Thunder Houn, attracting the gaze of other Demon Kings, that would be troublesome.

Thus given the circumstances, he could only flee with Ling Zixiao.

This was his, Lu Someone, first disgraceful escape since beginning his adventures.

If it weren't for the Starlight Plate, the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi, and the Third Rank Spirit Talisman's enhancement, he couldn't even outrun the Wind Thunder Houn, but only resort to Endless Guileful Head and Talisman Formation for a swift decision.

"Lord, you've seized too many Spiritual Vein Origins, some of which are feeder veins of other large Spirit Veins, likely affecting this Wind Thunder Houn."

"Or perhaps the previously slain Frenzied Thunder Tiger and certain demon beasts are related to this Wind Thunder Houn."

Ling Zixiao spoke with a smile.

It was her first time seeing her Lord disadvantaged.

Perhaps due to her infinite trust in Lu Changsheng, facing a Third Rank Demon King like the Wind Thunder Houn, she wasn't frightened at all.

And indeed, Lu Changsheng, as she trusted, had astounding escape techniques, his speed even exceeding typical Core Formation True Masters, making even the Third Rank Demon King unable to catch up.

"Possibly."

Lu Changsheng nodded.

Although he did not provoke any Third Rank Demon Kings,

this forceful pushing through Second Order Monster Beasts might have drawn the attention of a Third Rank Demon King.

"Lord, this type of Demon King is highly intelligent, and has keen senses; if you continue to seize Spiritual Vein Origins, you must distance from this area, otherwise you will continue to attract the Wind Thunder Houn's attention."

Ling Zixiao continued.

“The gains from this trip are plentiful enough; there’s no need to relocate.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

This trip, despite being noticed by the Wind Thunder Houn, was otherwise very smooth and fruitful.

Judging by his assessments, the seized Spiritual Vein Origins were sufficient to nurture the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven’s Spiritual Vein to Second-tier Top Level, and potentially upgrade the Lingxiu Cliff to Second-tier.

Hence, he planned to return home directly.

Moreover, the Storage Bags he brought were almost full; continuing would be a waste.

“Alright.”

Ling Zixiao responded with a light smile.

She then set up a Formation to conceal their aura, waiting for their mana to recover before returning to Bi Lake Mountain.

The intensive escape greatly exhausted Lu Changsheng.

If not for the Profound Origin Bead, his mana would not even hold up.

“If I had exerted my full strength, I wonder if I could suppress that Wind Thunder Houn.”

Lu Changsheng, holding two High Quality Spirit Stones, sat cross-legged in meditation, pondering.

He had hundreds of Third Rank Talismans in his hands. Setting up a Talisman Formation to bomb a Third Rank Demon King was naturally feasible.

However, faced with the Wind Thunder Houn's Innate Divine Ability, he wasn't entirely confident.

When Lu Changsheng fully recovered, setting off with Ling Zixiao to return to Bi Lake Mountain, the incident involving the Wind Thunder Houn from Myriad Beasts Mountain Range also reached the Spirit Taming Sect.

The Spirit Taming Sect, upon hearing of this, dispatched people to investigate, unaware why the Wind Thunder Houn acted thus.

Still cautious about any movements in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range due to the Beast Tide that had severely damaged their vital energy thirty years ago.

...

Qingzhu Mountain.

Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, along with Lu Qingqi and Lu Qingxuan, visited their grandfather, Lu Yuanding at Qingzhu Mountain.

Lu Yuanding was over a hundred years old.

Even after consuming many treasure medicines and Lifespan Extension Pills, he appeared quite aged, with distinctly white hair.

Seeing his grandchildren and granddaughter, he was immensely happy, his spirits lifted considerably.

Especially upon witnessing both of his daughters' Foundation Establishment break through, his excitement was unparalleled.

Having three Foundation Establishment Cultivators secure his family, something he couldn't even dream about in his early years, made him feel his life was complete.

“Qingqi, Qingxuan, when you grow up, cultivate diligently just like your brother and sister.”

Lu Yuanding saw the two children, reminded of Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu’s childish days, his voice gentle and kind.

“Grandfather, rest assured, when I grow up I’ll cultivate diligently, not only to break Foundation, but to become a Core Formation True Master!”

Lu Qingqi, grasping her grandfather’s beard with her little hand, chirped cheerily.

“Very well, when you break through Core Formation, come to Qingzhu Mountain and tell grandfather.”

Lu Yuanding, holding his granddaughter, laughed heartily.

Just then, Lu Yuanzhong, with Lu Chenghua, arrived at the small courtyard, greeting Lu Yuanding, Lu Qingshan, and others.

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Moments later, Lu Yuanding turned to Lu Qingshan and asked gently, “Qingshan, would it be convenient for you to have a sparring match with Chenghua?”

Just now, Lu Yuanzhong expressed his wishes to know the gap between their direct lineage and the talents of the Immortal Sects.

The Qingzhu Mountain of today is not what it used to be.

The family’s powerful Cultivation Technique bestowed by Lu Changsheng is the “Pan Yuan Turning Technique.”

Lu Chenghua not only possesses exceptional talent but is also the only person in the family who has succeeded in cultivating this technique!

“Hmm?”

At these words, Lu Qingshan looked at Lu Chenghua standing next to him, who was at the Foundation Establishment first layer of Cultivation Level.

Under normal circumstances, cultivators like him were by no means worthy of sparring with him.

However, since his own grandfather had spoken, he nodded and said with a light smile, “Of course, that’s possible.”

“It’s kind of you, Uncle Qingshan.”

Lu Chenghua, several years older than Lu Qingshan but still speaking with considerable courtesy according to the generational hierarchy, still carried a bit of pride in his brows.

After all, he is the only one in Qingzhu Mountain who cultivated the “Pan Yuan Turning Technique” and the first in the family to condense a Dao Foundation without flaw!

He believes that even if he is not as excellent as a top talent like Lu Qingshan, he would not be too far behind.

Instantly, several people moved to an open area of Qingzhu Mountain.

“Make your move.”

Lu Qingshan stood tall and slim, resembling a Heavenly Sword himself, and spoke.

“Aren’t you going to draw your sword, Qingshan?”

Lu Yuanding, knowing his grandson is a Sword Cultivator, was puzzled to see him not drawing his sword.

Were it anyone else who said this, Lu Qingshan might have retorted with ‘do you even merit my sword?’

But since it's his grandfather, he curbed his reaction and merely said with a smile: "It's just a spar."

"Uncle Qingshan, please forgive my offense!"

Lu Chenghua's eyes sharpened slightly as he spoke, his hands forming Gesture Incantations and Mana flowing around him, emitting a strong and profound aura.

Immediately, an earthen-yellow Magic Ring appeared and pressed down, rotating heavily towards Lu Qingshan.

Facing such an offensive, Lu Qingshan flicked his finger, releasing Sword Qi that immediately shattered the Magic Ring.

"This..."

On the sideline, both Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Yuanding were taken aback.

Even Lu Chenghua felt a moment of breathlessness.

He hadn't expected his attack to be so easily negated.

His expression grew solemn as he repeatedly performed Gesture Incantations, with two Magic Rings forming around him and overlapping rotations pressing down towards Lu Qingshan.

But still, with a flick of Lu Qingshan's finger, sharp sword light burst forth, shattering the Magic Rings once again.

Lu Qingzhu, standing at the side, hoped her brother would take it easy.

But knowing that her brother never did such things on normal occasions.

And besides, with Lu Chenghua's skill level, her brother would have to act; otherwise, it would be impossible for him to pull punches.

She whispered to her grandfather, “Grandfather, my brother’s skill is quite formidable. It’s not evident in regular sparring, but Chenghua’s strength is already quite impressive...”

Upon hearing these words and seeing the situation unfold, Lu Yuanding didn’t know what to say.

Meanwhile, Lu Yuanzhong was flooded with shock.

He knew very well Lu Chenghua’s capabilities, not much weaker than his own.

Yet, before Lu Qingshan, it was like a child without threat.

Didn’t it imply that if Lu Qingshan genuinely made his move, he could almost instantaneously vanquish both him and Lu Chenghua?

“Thank you for your guidance, Uncle Qingshan.”

Lu Chenghua gave a wry smile at the side, sighing helplessly.

The sparring match ended in quite a dramatic fashion.

However, Lu Qingshan considered Lu Chenghua’s strength to be more than passable, ranking in the upper-middle level among the Immortal Sects.

Hearing this, Lu Yuanzhong felt much more relieved.

The family had devoted much effort and awaited over a decade to cultivate Lu Chenghua.

If he turned out to be only inferior within the Immortal Sects, it would indeed be a despairing outcome.

Yet through this sparring, they had gained a rough idea of the prowess of the Immortal Sect geniuses and Nascent Soul Seeds.

...

A month later.

Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

“Huh? Qingshan and Qingzhu are back?”

Just arriving home, Lu Changsheng received news of his children’s return, revealing a faint smile on his face.

He thought that it was timely of him to return home.

Had he delayed for a few more months, perhaps his children would have already returned to the Jinyang Sect again.

However, upon hearing that Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu went to Qingzhu Mountain and White Tiger Mountain, he arrived at Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven and summoned out one Mountain and River Cauldron after another.

“Mount Sumeru!”

Lu Changsheng called out to Mount Sumeru.

He needn’t arrange any Formations as Mount Sumeru could refine the Origin Source on its own, using it to nourish the Spirit Veins.

“Yes, Master.”

Mount Sumeru replied with an ethereal and melodious voice, bringing each Mountain and River Cauldron deep into the earth’s meridians.

Yet, Lu Changsheng kept one Mountain and River Cauldron, preparing to use it later to upgrade his Lingcui Cliff used for cultivating and nurturing Spiritual Medicines.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng gave a pile of Monster Cores to Hong Lian, embedding them within the Ancient Beast Taming Charm.

His Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapon had been under cultivation.

This resource-intensive entity had been limited in its growth due to his limited resources in these years, so he had cut back on investment in this area.

Now that he had Monster Cores, he naturally fed all of them, hoping to soon produce a few Second Rank Dao Soldiers and see their effects.

Having finished these tasks, Lu Changsheng remembered he still had a lottery draw and went to the summit, under the Mount Sumeru tree, thinking to himself: “System, lottery draw!”

[Ding! Congratulations to the host on obtaining the Heavenly Fragrance Gu!]

[The reward has been placed in the System Space, and the host can check it at any time.]

An image of a pink caterpillar emerged from the spinning wheel, accompanied by a system notification sound.

“Hmm, Gu insect?”

Lu Changsheng’s brow rose slightly upon seeing this prize.

With the experience from owning the Peach Blossom Gu and the Hope Gu, he had a rather positive impression of the System’s Gu insects.

He felt such items could come more frequently, liking them for their usefulness.

His Mental Spirit stirred slightly as he glanced into the System Space.

[Gu Insect: Heavenly Fragrance Gu]

[Quality: Heavenly Spirit Gu]

[Description: The Heavenly Dao contains yin and yang, while humans possess good and evil, righteousness and wickedness, beauty and ugliness. The fragrant is loved by all, and those of heavenly fragrance are favored by the world.]

Chapter 1114: Zhou Tian Star Fighting Sword Embryo, Heavenly Fragrance Gu!_6

“The effects of this Heavenly Fragrance Gu, why does it seem a bit like the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body?”

Lu Changsheng gazed at the Heavenly Fragrance Gu before him, his eyes slightly congealed.

Regarding his Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, through Hong Lian, he had a general understanding of its effects.

This Spiritual Body can be divided into two parts.

Innocence!

Heavenly Fragrance!

The ‘Innocence’ part allows the possessor of the Spiritual Body to be pure throughout, with all meridians unobstructed, no bottlenecks before Foundation Establishment, a lifespan different from ordinary people, and extraordinary resistance to poisons in the flesh, reducing Elixir Toxicity.

As for the ‘Heavenly Fragrance’ part, the most obvious effect is the fragrance produced by the body.

This scent can make one feel affectionate, and even have a heart-stirring effect during intimate moments between men and women.

According to Hong Lian, if the possessor of the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body were to break through to the Core Formation Stage, they would somehow be favored by the heavens and earth, enhancing their fortune by a few points.

Although this talk of fortune is very mystical and hard to verify.

But when breaking through from Core Formation to Nascent Soul, indeed, the Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulation faced by the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body will be somewhat weaker.

“Extract!”

Lu Changsheng extracted this Heavenly Fragrance Gu.

Instantly, he gained a detailed understanding of this Gu insect.

“It really does share some similarities with the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body...”

Lu Changsheng, holding the Heavenly Fragrance Gu in his hand, was surprised.

Once refined, this Heavenly Fragrance Gu could make its owner emanate a body fragrance that endears them to others.

After the Gu insect ascends to Second Transformation, the effect of this fragrance will further strengthen.

Not only making others feel affectionate but also rendering them reluctant to harm the owner.

When the Gu insect ascends to Third Transformation, even enemies who smell this fragrance would soften their hearts and become unwilling to inflict harm.

Upon reaching Fourth Transformation, this fragrance could indeed start improving destiny and fortune in subtle ways.

However, breeding this Heavenly Fragrance Gu is quite troublesome.

At First Transformation, it's manageable, just needing the scent of ordinary flowers.

At Second Transformation, this flower scent must come from the fragrance of rare Spiritual Medicines.

For Third Transformation, promoting the Heavenly Fragrance Gu becomes very challenging — it requires the fragrance of Heaven-and-Earth Spirit Plants and Spirit Flowers.

As for Fourth Transformation, it's no longer about ordinary fragrances, but divine scents, which are the incense offered in others' beliefs!

“Breeding this Heavenly Fragrance Gu is too difficult, isn't it? Gu like Peach Blossom Gu is much simpler; Hope Gu doesn't even need to be bred...”

“I possess the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, Peach Blossom Gu, and if I refine this Heavenly Fragrance Gu on top of that, I might really become a male enchantress...”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Gu worm, stroked his chin, and mused to himself.

But he had no intention of refining this Heavenly Fragrance Gu.

Like now, he always keeps the fragrance of the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body sealed away.

Only during Dual Cultivation would he use it for some romantic fun.

Otherwise, what kind of image would a grown man emit fragrance wherever he goes?

With the addition of another Heavenly Fragrance Gu, there would really be a scented breeze with every step.

Thinking of this scene made Lu Changsheng shudder.

“When I eventually travel to the Jin Kingdom, I should prepare some gifts for Yaoyao. Since she was born into the Five Poisons Cult, she might have some kind of Lifebound Gu Worm. This Heavenly Fragrance Gu would make a good meeting gift for her...”

Lu Changsheng thought of his daughter whom he had yet to meet.

This daughter, being the possessor of the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, would benefit greatly on her path of growth if she could refine this Heavenly Fragrance Gu.

And fragrance, such a thing for a grown man like him feels strange.

But for a cute, lovely, and beautiful young girl, it would be quite normal.

“I wonder how Yaoyao is doing right now...”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but sigh when he thought that his daughter had already achieved Foundation Establishment.

He felt that so much time had passed; when he goes to the Jin Kingdom, it will be time to meet his daughter, Meng Xiaochan.

He really wanted to take his daughter home, but unless he brought her back by force, it would likely not be easy.

Chapter 1115: The Golden Silkworm Gu and the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm! “Ruyi, this is the Three Suns Elixir. It can dispel hidden injuries and potential problems in your body, just like the bright sunshine eradicating them all.”

“These three bottles of Hundred Herbs Elixir can nourish your meridians and flesh, and this Jade Liquid Spiritual Wine has the effect of condensing your spiritual power. Drinking a cup every day can improve your foundation.”

“As for Foundation Establishment Elixirs, Daddy here has some top-grade Foundation Establishment Elixirs.”

In the Lu Family Mansion, Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter Lu Ruyi and said with a smile.

His daughter had matured a lot after being away for so many years, her brows now bore a trace of severe and evil qi.

Without even thinking, he knew that she must have suffered a lot while being outside.

Now that she was back home preparing for her Foundation Establishment, he, as a father, naturally wouldn't be stingy.

Even though his daughter only possessed an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root and had a slim chance of breaking through, he would prepare everything thoroughly.

"Daddy..."

Lu Ruyi looked at the elixirs and Spiritual Wine handed to her by her father, her lips slightly parted and a warm current flowing in her heart.

Having seen the cruelty of the Cultivation World, where countless people fought and killed each other for a few hundred, or even dozens of Spirit Stones.

Seeing her father's generous gesture now, she felt somewhat dazed.

But thinking back, when she left, her father did the same, preparing Elixir Medicines, Talismans, Magic Artifacts, and Puppets all for them.

"As for Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects, our home doesn't have suitable ones at the moment, but I've asked your Aunt Miao Yun to purchase them externally and prioritize your needs."

"You've had a hard time outside all these years, relax a little now that you're back home."

Lu Changsheng reached out to touch his daughter's head, his smile gentle.

“Daddy... What if I fail in breaking through?”

Facing such profound paternal love, Lu Ruyi felt some pressure swell within her heart.

With only an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root and despite all the preparations, her chances of Foundation Establishment were at most twenty to thirty percent.

“Foundation Establishment involves success and failure; it’s all very normal.”

“Just consume and refine these and you should be ready for your attempt at Foundation Establishment. Even if you fail, you can try a second time; it’s not a big deal.”

Lu Changsheng said cheerfully.

For a child who was willing to give it their all, he was also willing to provide a few more chances.

“Ah...”

Lu Ruyi was taken aback by these seemingly light-hearted words.

But she understood that her father didn’t want her to feel pressured.

“Daddy, rest assured, I will certainly not let you down!”

Lu Ruyi spoke with a hint of heroism in her brows.

Although her father hadn’t demanded much from his sons and daughters since childhood, implying that doing their best was enough,

It was precisely because of this that she felt even less willing to disappoint her father!

“Good, don’t put too much pressure on yourself. Cultivate in peace, and if there’s anything, you can come to me. If I’m not around, seek out your Aunt Miao Yun.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

After settling his daughter's matters for the time being, Lu Changsheng went to find his daughter Lu Wangshu, concerned about her progress in the Talisman Path during his absence.

After checking Lu Wangshu's Talisman Path progress, Lu Changsheng advised her to stabilize it further.

"Daddy, if this continues, my cultivation level will really be surpassed by Ling Xiao. Where will I put my face then?"

Lu Wangshu complained somewhat aggrievedly.

"How could that be? You should be confident in yourself. Isn't the Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture you are cultivating meant for accumulating power over time? Once you break through to Foundation Establishment, won't you be incomparable?"

Lu Changsheng saw the look on his daughter and couldn't help but laugh inwardly, comforting her soothingly.

But he thought to himself whether he should provide his son Lu Lingxiao with some additional challenges to give his daughter a sense of urgency and motivation to strive harder.

Once his daughter gets defeated by Lu Lingxiao, then he could strengthen her again, tsk tsk...

"Daddy, are you secretly thrilled inside, thinking that this will pressure me?"

Lu Wangshu pouted at her father and said, "What if your treasured daughter gets so disheartened that she never recovers?"

"Tell me, what do you want?"

Lu Changsheng glanced at his daughter, not believing for a moment she would become so disheartened.

“Whimper, whimper, so this is what I am in Daddy’s heart.”

Lu Wangshu looked aggrieved.

“If you don’t say now, there won’t be another chance.”

Lu Changsheng said straightforwardly.

“I just want you to cultivate a Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus for me.”

Lu Wangshu immediately cozied up to her old father, speaking affectionately, “Daddy, as you know, drawing talismans in the Void consumes a lot of mana, and no matter how much I save now, once I break through to Foundation Establishment and lack mana, I won’t be able to do anything.”

“You really do think far ahead.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled and said, “Cultivating a Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus is too troublesome and takes too long; when the time comes, Daddy will give you another treasure instead.”

“Hehe, Daddy, I knew you love me the most.”

Lu Wangshu said cheerfully.

Though she felt pressure from the progress of Lu Lingxiao’s cultivation level.

She never believed that he could win against her.

...

Three days later, Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu returned from White Tiger Mountain and Flower Fruit Mountain back to Bi Lake Mountain.

“Little Zhu.”

Lu Changsheng looked at his gentle and peaceful daughter Lu Qingzhu with a smile on his face and embraced her, sharing a hug of reunion after a long time.

Then he patted his son’s shoulder and nodded, “Not bad.”

He knew without asking that his daughter’s breakthrough in the Foundation Establishment was related to his son, and he was quite satisfied with that.

Moreover, not seeing his son for over a decade, there were some visible changes, his Sword Intent no longer as sharp and unveiled.

Lu Changsheng knew this was progress on the Sword Dao.

As the family gathered and chatted about old times, Lu Qingshan mentioned the opportunity he obtained from Lu Ruyi.

“Regarding Ruyi, I will provide her with compensation.”

Lu Changsheng spoke out, asking Lu Qingshan to show him the Sword Embryo.

He had seen countless Magic Artifacts, even Heavenly Spirit Treasures, but he had never seen a Spiritual Treasure.

“Whoosh!”

Lu Qingshan took out the simple and unadorned Zhou Tian Star Fighting Sword.

Chapter 1116: Golden Silkworm Gu and Six-Winged Golden Silkworm!_2

After his days of nurturing, this sword embryo has gained a bit more luster.

“This sword embryo is quite good, but it lacks some sharpness for you; you can gather some Essence Gold, and later I will help you refine it again.”

Lu Changsheng, as a Third Order Top-Level Artifact Refiner, saw the condition of this sword embryo at a glance.

The sword is naturally excellent, but its compatibility with Lu Qingshan is only about seventy percent.

If this sword embryo serves as the core, mixed with a large amount of Essence Gold as spiritual materials, the sharpness of the Flying Sword would be greatly enhanced, making it more suitable for Lu Qingshan.

“Father, you know Artifact Refining too?”

Lu Qingshan said in surprise.

“Fairly decent. Understanding one method opens doors to many; I know a bit or two.”

Lu Changsheng replied with a smile.

Lu Qingshan was somewhat skeptical, finding it unbelievable that his own father also understood Artifact Refining.

He did not say anything but asked for guidance on the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture.

Naturally, Lu Changsheng did not hide his skills.

Initially, he had not taught everything because saying too much would have been incomprehensible to the other party.

Under Lu Changsheng’s guidance, Lu Qingshan had a moment of enlightenment and went on to closed-door cultivation.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng smiled and felt moved by his son's extraordinarily remarkable talent in the Sword Dao.

Afterward, he cared about his daughter Lu Qingzhu's situation, asking about her daily life.

His son, Lu Qingshan, with his carefree nature, shone brightly outside and naturally would not find life boring.

But his daughter, Lu Qingzhu, with her calm temperament, probably found life somewhat monotonous and dull.

"Daddy..."

Facing her father's care, Lu Qingzhu responded gently and tenderly that her life was fine, and her brother Lu Qingshan always took great care of her.

The only concern was her brother's personality; if treated unfairly, he could suffer greatly, and she hoped Lu Changsheng could perhaps give some gentle advice.

"Sigh."

Lu Changsheng sighed softly, knowing that his son Lu Qingshan's behavior was difficult to change,

partly because that was just his nature.

Moreover, it was also subtly influenced by the integration with the Seed of Law.

If one day his personality changed drastically, no longer being sharp and distinct, it could also shatter his Sword Heart.

"Little Zhu, you can also keep an eye on him."

Lu Changsheng gently rubbed his daughter's head, speaking softly.

He gave his only Second Order Top-Level Puppet to his daughter, along with ten Third Rank Talismans.

“Don’t let your brother find out.”

Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter’s surprised expression and chuckled softly.

If Lu Qingshan knew, this youngster might become even more wildly confident.

“Daddy…”

Lu Qingzhu pursed her lips gently.

As a disciple of the Jinyang Sect and a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, she naturally knew the value of the Second Order Top-Level Puppet and Third Rank Talismans.

Such high-grade puppets and talismans were nearly impossible to buy in the marketplace.

“Keep these. You both are often away from home, and dad can’t be by your side, so you have to take care of yourselves.”

Lu Changsheng watched his daughter’s composed demeanor and spoke gently.

“Thank you, Daddy.”

Lu Qingzhu smiled softly.

After spending half a month with his wives and children at home, Lu Changsheng began his closed-door cultivation.

Although he had not practiced during his year in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, he had accrued a lot of cultivation and magical power through his children.

He planned to take advantage of these days when the Spirit Vein was upgrading to make a big push and condense the remaining nine Yin Yang Primordial Pills.

Then, he would harvest the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus, refine it to form his Second Dantian, and start condensing thirty-six more Yin Yang Primordial Pills!

By then, the Spirit Vein of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven would have mostly been cultivated and upgraded, and he could begin his Core Formation!

...

Jin Kingdom, Immortal Spider Marketplace.

“Buzzing—”

The marketplace’s Great Formation began operating, shrouded in mist and brimming with Spiritual Light, vaguely showing a gigantic Blood Jade Spider dominating, enveloping the entire marketplace, barring everyone from entry or exit.

Outside the Drunk Immortal Pavilion, a beautiful purple-dressed young lady approached gracefully.

Her purple veil hid her real face, making it unclear.

Yet, her snow-white skin that seemed to coalesce, her long willowy brows, and her eyes shimmering like the azure waves of stars, could captivate countless men.

Many Cultivators seeing this young lady couldn’t help but reveal a look of amazement, unable to move their eyes from her extraordinary demeanor.

“Miss Su, what’s happening?”

The purple-dressed girl entered the hall, looking at a black-clad beautiful woman and asked softly.

Her voice was gentle like a soft breeze, enchanting like celestial music.

“Miss, we just discovered that Junior Sister Liu Die was secretly slain here in the marketplace, so I activated the Formation to prevent the assassin from escaping.”

The beautiful woman said immediately.

“Are there any leads?”

The girl tilted her head and inquired.

“This person’s methods are very peculiar; the traces on the corpse show the Corpse Evil Qi of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, the Ghost Energy of the Yiming Ghost Sect, and the Blood Evil Energy of the Gong Family...”

The beautiful woman said softly, leading the girl to examine the corpse.

“Do we have people from these forces in our marketplace?”

The girl’s eyes sparkled entrancingly.

“Yes, these forces all have representatives stationed here in our marketplace.”

The beautiful woman whispered.

“Then let’s go.”

The girl’s purple gown fluttered as her lush black hair cascaded down her slim waist, beautiful as a celestial being.

“Ah, where to?” The beautiful woman was stunned.

“To capture them.”

The girl’s eyes twinkled, her veiled face revealing a sweet and enchanting expression: “Isn’t it related to these houses? Then just capture them all, and we’ll know.”

“???”

The beautiful woman was dumbfounded and speechless.

She had never expected the young lady to take such action.

Considering that both the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the Yiming Ghost Sect were top-tier Sects.

Even if this Immortal Spider Marketplace was under their Five Poisons Cult, it was not feasible to just apprehend disciples from other Sects.

Chapter 1117: Golden Silkworm Gu and Six-Winged Golden Silkworm!_3

“What’s wrong?”

The young girl’s eyebrows slightly furrowed, her nose still as a maiden’s, like an innocent and cheerful girl, she asked, “Isn’t there enough manpower in our Marketplace to take them down? Do I need to inform Sister Xiao Chan?”

“Enough, I will make the arrangements.”

The beautiful woman, thinking of the girl’s identity, sighed inwardly and said no more.

Provoking forces like the Heavenly Corpse Sect and Yiming Ghost Sect stationed in the Marketplace might cause trouble.

Yet, disobeying this young miss and making her unhappy would mean trouble now.

...

Half a day later.

At the Immortal Spider Peak, inside a grand palace.

Nobly dressed men and women were bound, their mana restricted, unable to move.

“Nangong Yaoyao, what is the meaning of this!”

“Miss Yaoyao, is there perhaps some misunderstanding here? Our Gong Family has always had good relations with your sect...”

“Nangong Yaoyao, you judge us based on the traces of techniques on the corpse, isn’t that too hasty?”

These people, either rich or aristocratic, all came from powerful families.

Caught unexpectedly, all were fiery with anger.

On the high platform of the palace, a girl in purple gauze covering her face sat casually to the side, resting her chin on her hand, one leg over the other.

Her figure was perfect, her legs long and straight like mutton fat jade, emitting a dazzling and mesmerizing luster.

“Don’t be angry, everyone. Yaoyao just wants to know if my senior sister’s death has anything to do with you all...”

Nangong Yaoyao looked at the furious people inside the hall, her beautiful eyes blinked softly, she spoke sweetly and cutely.

Confirming that everyone from the Marketplace had been captured, her clothes fluttering, the bells tied at her waist tinkling clearly, her fragrant body approached one of them.

Then, her star-like eyes shimmered with a dreamy, stunning light as she sweetly asked, “Senior Brother, does this have something to do with you?”

The young man being questioned by Nangong Yaoyao looked into those beautiful eyes, his eyes momentarily lost.

He wasn’t unfamiliar with beautiful women.

But he swore, he had never seen such beautiful eyes in his life.

This beauty was indescribable, beyond words!

Under the gaze of these beautiful eyes, his mental spirit, will, even his soul, were sinking, willingly surrendering to her charm, ready to go through fire and water for her!

A moment later, only the image of the girl in purple filled his pupils, he blankly said, “I was cultivating in the courtyard at the time, and do not know of this matter...”

“Then, what was your purpose coming to the Immortal Spider Marketplace?”

Nangong Yaoyao continued to inquire sweetly.

Facing such a question, everyone else in the hall felt a chill in their hearts.

You must know, this man is a Foundation Establishment Cultivator just like Nangong Yaoyao.

Yet, faced with Nangong Yaoyao’s tactics, he could not resist at all.

A moment later, Nangong Yaoyao looked towards another woman and asked the same question.

However, this woman was wary and closed her eyes, refusing to look into Nangong Yaoyao’s eyes.

“Pu pu pu!!!”

Seeing this, Nangong Yaoyao lightly lifted her hand, a one-inch-long golden light shot out, piercing back and forth through the woman’s chest, spurting out clusters of bloody flowers.

“Ah!”

The woman immediately let out a shrill scream of pain.

“Sister, just tell Yaoyao.”

Nangong Yaoyao, still with her face covered by purple gauze, remained full of sweet smiles, her voice melodious, her beautiful eyes emitting an enchanting purple glow.

The woman felt as if something was devouring her internal organs, her eyes bulging, veins throbbing, pain causing her to break into cold sweats.

Hearing Nangong Yaoyao’s voice, which sounded like heavenly music, she suddenly felt much of her pain dissipating, and a feeling of gratitude involuntarily surged in her heart.

She suddenly realized something was amiss, yet she gradually lifted her head to gaze into Nangong Yaoyao’s purple luminescent and beautiful eyes, feeling her mental spirit start to sink, as if the person before her was someone she was most close to.

“This matter has nothing to do with me, but it might very likely be the doing of the Wuchang Ghost....”

“I came here this time because I heard news about the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, preparing to verify this matter...”

A moment later, the woman spoke with a hoarse voice.

“Six-Winged Golden Silkworm?”

Upon hearing this, Nangong Yaoyao lightly blinked her lovely eyes, appearing playful and adorable, and immediately inquired, “Where is this Six-Winged Golden Silkworm? Do you have any relevant information?”

Her lifebound Gu Worm is named Golden Silkworm Gu.

If she could refine it with the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm again, it could ascend to a Celestial Gu, serving as an external incarnation, a vessel for the Second Nascent Soul.

Moreover, she remembered that the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm was a fierce and unusual species.

If cultivated to the Third Rank, it could refine several top-level magical treasures or even Divine Skills!

“All I know about Six-Winged Golden Silkworm is that the person is named ‘Qu Changtian’... who has possibly fled to the Five Poisons Cult after killing the son of Ghost Demon Zhenren, the specifics I haven’t yet investigated....”

The woman’s face was pale, her eyes unfocused as she spoke.

“Qu Changtian....”

Nangong Yaoyao memorized the name.

And then she looked at the others remaining, asking whether anyone knew about the situation, and why they came to the Immortal Spider Marketplace.

Although her trip was to investigate a murder case.

It was also an opportunity to clear out other forces’ spies planted in her marketplace.

After handling the matter, she came to a palace, took out a token, and sweetly called out: “Sister Xiao Chan!”

“Boom!”

Moments later, the palace doors opened.

Nangong Yaoyao, with a face full of joy, entered the grand hall and upon seeing a girl with delicate exquisiteness, otherworldly beauty, dreamlike and vague appearance around the ages of eighteen or nineteen, affectionately called out: “Sister Xiao Chan!”

During her speech, she burst into the other’s embrace like a carefree little girl, looking charmingly naive.

“Why are you still like a little child.”

Meng Xiaochan’s eyebrows curved beautifully, her eyes filled with doting love as she gazed from dreamlike beautiful eyes.

“Hehe, I am just a child in front of Sister Xiao Chan.”

Nangong Yaoyao coyly said, sharing the day’s events with Meng Xiaochan.

“Six-Winged Golden Silkworm....”

Upon hearing the name, Meng Xiaochan’s eyes shimmered with a dreamy glaze.

Then she softly said to Nangong Yaoyao, “Since this person could kill the son of Ghost Demon Zhenren, it shows that he is exceptional, and the sect can investigate this matter.”

“Uh-huh.”

Nangong Yaoyao, looking adorably appealing, continued, “Sister Xiao Chan, how long will mother be away this time?”

“If you miss Master, let’s visit him at Heartless Ridge later.”

Meng Xiaochan gently stroked Nangong Yaoyao's hair, speaking softly.

Yet in her heart, she hoped her Master would stay in Heartless Ridge a bit longer.

Before, when Yaoyao broke through to Foundation Establishment, Master had said he would go on a long journey, and she guessed what Master might be planning.

Most likely to go to Jiang Country, searching for that figure who always haunted his thoughts.

“Now that Master's Lockheart Gu has been removed, going to Jiang Country, Lu Lang is probably in great danger.”

Meng Xiaochan looked at Nangong Yaoyao in front of her and sighed inwardly.

Knowing that once Heartless Ridge's matters were settled, Master would still go to Jiang Country.

Wondering if Master would spare Lu Lang for Yaoyao's sake.

Having Nangong Yaoyao, she could see that her Master's temperament had significantly changed.

Chapter 1118: Heavenly Dao Jie Dan, the 2nd Dantian is Complete!

Bihu Lake Mountain, Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, Changsheng Hall.

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, a treasure-like dignity about him, within the Qi Ocean Core, thirty-six Yin Yang Primordial Pills revolved, causing the Elixir Lake to boil, surging with astonishing waves of mana fluctuations.

“Buzz, buzz, buzz—”

Yin Yang Energies flowed around his body, vast and mysterious, exuding a spiritual pressure almost surpassing that of a False Core Immortal, making the air within the cave mansion seem to solidify.

Yin Yang Primordial Elixir Method, nine at Small Achievement, thirty-six at Great Success!

After nearly half a year of closed-door cultivation, Lu Changsheng finally perfected this secret technique.

Just at this moment, from within Lu Changsheng, a sudden and inexplicable pulsing surged, as if on a whim.

His “Yin Yang Creation Classic” inexplicably began to stir, actively circulating, indicating an intent to challenge the Third Layer of the cultivation technique, the Core Formation Stage!

“Is this what they call ‘Heavenly Dao Core Formation’?”

A trace of a smile appeared on Lu Changsheng’s lips.

Just like Heavenly Foundation Establishment, when a cultivation technique is practiced to the limit, there’s a chance that the cultivator’s realm will break through on its own.

Qi Refinement breaking through to Foundation Establishment is known as Heavenly Foundation Establishment!

Foundation Establishment breaking through to Core Formation is then known as Heavenly Dao Core Formation!

As long as one follows this thread of Spiritual Mechanism, it can increase the probability of breakthrough by thirty to forty percent during the process!

Back then, Lu Changsheng had continuously used his “Yin Yang Energies” to nourish Lu Miaoge’s “Taiyi Dao Seed,” which had allowed the latter to encounter such a rare opportunity.

Unexpectedly, now that the Yin Yang Primordial Elixir Method was perfected, such an opportunity had emerged.

“Heavenly Dao Core Formation is good, but I don’t need it!”

Lu Changsheng circulated his cultivation technique, forcibly suppressing his mana from breaking through, allowing this spur-of-the-moment opportunity, this predestined chance, to slowly dissipate.

What countless others yearned for in their dreams, desiring to the point of madness, was so easily relinquished by Lu Changsheng.

“With my talent and foundation, why would I need to rely on this so-called Heavenly Dao Core Formation.”

Lu Changsheng looked calm and composed, stood up, and straightened out his robe before stepping out of the cave mansion.

If it weren't for the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus, now that the Family's Spirit Vein had already been nurtured to the Peak of the Second Rank, he might have considered taking this opportunity to break through.

But with everything fully prepared, why rely on this so-called Heavenly Dao opportunity to disrupt his own plans.

After all, what has always hindered his Core Formation isn't the process of Core Formation.

It's the quality of the core!

Especially now that the Yin Yang Primordial Elixir Method had reached Great Success, Lu Changsheng was hopeful that his Golden Core could go a step further than Superior Gold Core, reaching the top-tier of Immortal Golden Cores, just as during his Foundation Establishment.

Lu Changsheng came outside Changsheng Hall, looking towards the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus within the Spiritual Eye Spring.

This Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus had been nurtured by him using the Myriad Spirits Bottle for over ten years.

But it had only grown slightly larger and had not undergone any noticeable qualitative transformation.

To cultivate it into a Tianyuan Lotus would take at least several more decades.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng had long given up on the idea of cultivating the Tianyuan Lotus.

“The Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus is sufficient to act as a True Pill Master’s Second Dantian. After I refine the lotus into a void treasure, creating a Second Dantian, I estimate that the number of Elemental Elixirs condensed might easily surpass thirty-six.”

Lu Changsheng contemplated silently.

The Yin Yang Primordial Elixir Method was perfected with thirty-six pills.

After reaching Great Success, more could continue to be condensed.

The difficulty would increase, however, placing pressure on the Qi Ocean Core.

However, as a Third Rank Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant, once this Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus is refined into the Second Dantian, it will certainly be able to accommodate far more mana than a Foundation Establishment Cultivator’s own capacity.

Lu Changsheng did not immediately pick this Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus; instead, he walked out of the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to the Lu Family Mansion.

He inquired of his wife, Lu Miaoyun, if there had been any new developments at home during his time in seclusion.

“There haven’t been any issues at home...”

Lu Miaoyun gently shook her head, narrating some daily trivial matters of the household.

For instance, children going out, breakthroughs in cultivation, and the like.

Although the Patriarch of the Lu Family is Lu Xingyang.

Nevertheless, because Lu Changsheng always consulted with Lu Miaoyun,

Lu Xingyang would still report many matters to Lu Miaoyun once again.

“Uh-huh.”

Lu Changsheng, hearing that there were no major incidents, wasn’t too concerned.

He then listened to Lu Miaoyun talk about issues related to other Family Forces.

She mentioned that Azure Phoenix Immortal had not shown herself, and now the Azure Phoenix Immortal City was increasingly chaotic, relying solely on several False Core Immortals to stabilize the populace; the situation was precarious.

“Have Qing Shan and Qing Zhu returned to Yue Country?”

Lu Changsheng asked.

Regarding the matter of Azure Phoenix Immortal City, he had previously inquired with his son, Lu Qingshan, about the situation upon their return.

Lu Qingshan mentioned that they had been in the Inner City at the time and hadn’t felt much.

However, he heard from his mentor that it was highly probable that Azure Phoenix Immortal had left Azure Phoenix Immortal City to break through to Nascent Soul.

“Qing Shan and Qing Zhu are still at home. Qing Shan seemed to have something for you, husband.”

Lu Miaoyun spoke up.

“Oh.”

Lu Changsheng nodded his head and went to ask his son what he wanted.

Lu Qingshan didn't have anything particularly urgent.

He just wanted to verify his understanding of the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture with Lu Changsheng after completing his study.

Lu Qingshan then mentioned he planned to return to Jinyang Sect with Lu Qingzhu.

"I will check the schedule for the Green Cloud Spirit Ship later and have someone prepare the tickets for you in advance."

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng spoke up.

"Dad, you have such connections?"

Lu Qingshan was somewhat surprised.

He hadn't expected such connections with Qingyun Sect in their family.

"Your father's connections are broader than you imagine."

Lu Changsheng glanced at his son and said so.

He then helped solve his doubts regarding the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture.

"Let me see your current combat strength."

Lu Changsheng took Lu Qingshan to the back mountain, wanting to evaluate his strength.

To tell the truth, Lu Changsheng was still unclear about the concept of unparalleled power within the same realm.

“Dad, be careful!”

Lu Qingshan held a golden Magical Sword and grinned as he spoke.

Chapter 1119: Heavenly Dao Jie Dan, the Second Dantian is Complete!

His words fell, and his whole aura shot skyward, his robes fluttering, creating a fierce and sharp air current around him that tore through the air, with his edge fully exposed.

In his early years, he had thought his father’s combat strength was average, mainly utilizing talismans.

But during this trip home, after hearing about many things within the family, he always felt his father was not simple.

Especially since his Sword Heart Clarity allowed him to roughly sense others’ strength and whether there was danger to himself.

However, his father before him seemed enshrouded in mist, difficult to perceive even a bit, which was quite astonishing.

Therefore, he also wanted to see just how deep his father’s hidden depth was.

“Just make your move.”

Lu Changsheng, wearing a long robe of azure, stood tall and slender, and spoke with a light chuckle.

“Metal of Geng!”

Lu Qingshan’s magical sword in his hand flowed with golden light, unleashing a golden sword qi tens of meters long, its aura fierce, carrying the sharpness of Geng metal.

Yet facing this sword qi, Lu Changsheng did not dodge or evade, lifting his right hand lightly, his slender jade-like palm shimmering with a faint lustrous gleam, directly grasping the sword qi in his hand.

“Just make your move if you can.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

“Dad, you also practice body refinement!?”

Lu Qingshan, startled, spoke in surprise.

He really did not know his father practiced body refinement.

Although he feared injuring his father, he had only used a quarter of his strength in that sword strike.

But his father directly countering with bare hands was indeed surprising, right?

“Yes, I practiced a bit during my spare time.”

Lu Changsheng nodded and said.

Although it sounded a bit pretentious, he really did only practice during his spare time.

“...”

Lu Qingshan’s mouth twitched.

Thinking to himself that even though he was usually pretentious, his father was even more so.

“Dad, you better be careful next!”

Lu Changsheng's blade-like eyebrows slightly raised, he said solemnly.

As his words fell.

“Buzzing—”

The golden magical sword trembled wildly, its blade dazzling, a magnificent and dazzling seven-colored sword suddenly burst forth, sweeping down towards Lu Changsheng like a blanket from the sky.

“Good lad!”

Lu Changsheng's eyes revealed a bit of brilliance as he witnessed this scene.

Lu Qingshan was only at the Third Level of Foundation Establishment.

Yet, this one sword strike already compared to the usual attacks of those in the later stages of Foundation Establishment.

He did not counter the sword light directly as before.

After all, such an action indeed hurt one's self-esteem a bit.

“Yin Yang Void!”

Lu Changsheng activated the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, immediately causing the Yin Yang energies around his body to surge, forming a huge Taiji Yin Yang Fish.

This Taiji Yin Yang Fish spun, creating a black hole about a zhang wide.

“Whistling—”

The blanket-like sword lights from Lu Qingshan were all annihilated by the black hole, turning into wisps of spiritual energy, dissipating into the heavens and earth.

“This!”

Lu Qingshan, shocked, looked at his father.

Not only was his attack easily neutralized,

But also, at that instant, he finally sensed a few indescribable auras from his father’s body.

Dangerous, unfathomably deep!

“No wonder he’s Dad, truly extraordinary!”

Lu Qingshan grinned.

This stance, completely different from the peerless sword cultivator one just before.

“Hehe, if you could be this cautious and clever in your usual dealings with others, your father would also be relieved.”

Lu Changsheng uttered a light chuckle.

He had called his son to spar not just to test and see his strength, but also to make Lu Qingshan realize, there are always stronger people out there.

Some people may seem ordinary, but they have hidden depths, never underestimate others.

Lu Qingshan remained silent.

Dealing with others?

Do they even qualify?

But still, he cheerfully said: “Dad is right, I’ll surely remember this.”

Lu Changsheng’s mouth twitched, knowing it went in one ear and out the other.

He continued, “Qingshan, in my view, being truly formidable is not about being invincible in the same realm, but always fighting against the odds.”

“Dad has great wisdom!”

Lu Qingshan, fully agreeing, felt it made a lot of sense and said.

Well, this son is unteachable.

Lu Changsheng couldn’t be bothered to say anything more and went to check on his other children, using the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror to assess their cultivation.

“Dad, I will head back later with Little Zhu. It’s a long journey, and we might encounter some dangers. Do you have any suitable treasures for me?”

Lu Qingshan looked at his father and immediately called out.

Through the recent exchange, he knew his father was no simple figure, deeply hidden!

Under this circumstance, it wouldn’t be too much to ask for something good, right?

“Roll Roll Roll.”

Lu Changsheng waved his hand.

Moments later, Lu Qingshan saw Lu Changsheng using the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror to check the cultivation progress of other Lu family disciples and quickly stepped forward to join in the fun: “Dad, take a look at me too!”

Lu Changsheng used the treasure mirror to check on him.

Throughout the process, everything was round and perfect, without any hidden injuries or defects.

“Not bad, your cultivation is very stable.”

Lu Changsheng was not surprised and said with a smile.

Then he checked on his daughter Lu Qingzhu, found two small flaws, but nothing serious.

This showed that their master, Tianyuan True Immortal, had indeed put some effort into them.

After attending to his children’s situation, Lu Changsheng left Bi Lake Mountain to head for Qingyun Sect.

Spending time with Xiao Xiyue and Zhao Qingqing, and incidentally asking Xiao Xiyue to prepare two Green Cloud Spirit Ship tickets for him.

...

After returning from Qingyun Sect, Lu Changsheng picked the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus.

He began to refine it into a treasure of the void, as his Second Dantian!

It was simple to transform the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus into a Second Dantian.

Similar to refining magical treasures, through continuous refinement, it ultimately became one with him.

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

During this time, Lu Changsheng spent most of his time refining the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus.

However, he did not seclude himself completely.

Every now and then, he would visit Bi Yun Peak to spend time with his wives and children.

During this year, with the help of Lu Changsheng, Li Xingyu and Xia Zhizue successfully broke through to the Foundation Establishment using the same method.

Lu Ruyi's Qi Refinement reached perfection, and she was about to prepare for the Foundation Establishment.

Lu Qingsong broke through to the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement.

When Lu Qingsong broke through to the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement, Lu Changsheng got a chance to draw a lottery.

He drew an Orthodox Level Cultivation Technique "Six Desires Heart Demon Technique."

This was a Divine Consciousness Technique.

It cultivated one's divine consciousness through the seven emotions and six desires.

The method was indeed very good.

If cultivated to a profound level, it had effects like suppressing one's own heart demons and triggering others' heart demons.

The only issue was that this technique required the seven emotions and six desires for cultivation, which was very troublesome.

And during the process, it could potentially affect one's own desires, or even trigger heart demons, which was very dangerous.

Besides these, Lu Changsheng also had five more children this year.

The reason he could have so many was naturally because he used the Five Aggregates Proliferation Method.

He now had ninety-one descendants with Spiritual Roots and thought of having a few more before reaching Core Formation.

Also, he felt his Spiritual Root was always at the critical point of a First-Grade Spiritual Root.

If another First-Grade or even a Second-Grade Spiritual Root came along, perhaps his Spiritual Root could advance to an Earth Spirit Root.

Although at present, an Earth Spirit Root would not be of much help to him.

But if he could advance, it would still have some beneficial effects.

In Changsheng Hall.

“So this is the Second Dantian, indeed mystical...”

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, looking at the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus nested in his Qi Ocean Core.

Originally, his Qi Ocean was filled with surging mana, like a pond brimming with floodwater.

But now, having refined the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus as the Second Dantian, the original mana slowly flowed into it.

If he used this Second Dantian to breathe in nature's spiritual energy and restore mana, the efficiency would be several times, even dozens of times higher than now!

“Although this Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus has not advanced to a Tianyuan Lotus, as a Second Dantian, it’s probably comparable to a Late Stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator.”

“If I fill up this Second Dantian, wouldn’t it be like having an endless supply of mana!”

Lu Changsheng felt amazed.

However, he knew that he was only at the Foundation Establishment stage.

If he broke through to Core Formation, the effects of this Second Dantian wouldn’t be so astonishing.

“If this were a Tianyuan Lotus...”

Lu Changsheng muttered in his heart.

Thinking that if he really cultivated a Tianyuan Lotus, then he would truly have an endless supply of mana.

However, without the advancement of the physical body and meridians, the effect of this Second Dantian would be greatly reduced, only serving as a simple mana storage.

Whether for restoring mana, breathing mana, or casting techniques and magical powers for a long time, the physical body and meridians couldn’t endure such a surge of mana for long.

“But for me, it’s already enough!”

Lu Changsheng muttered in his heart.

Chapter 1120: Lu Ruyi’s Breakthrough, Preparing for Core Formation!

Bi Yun Peak.

Lu Changsheng, as usual, used the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror to check the cultivation levels of his children.

Upon seeing his daughter Lu Ruyi, he spoke, “Ruyi, I see your Essence, Qi, and Spirit are sufficient. You can attempt Foundation Establishment now, no need to delay any longer.”

He could tell that his daughter still had some trepidation and worry about Foundation Establishment, leading to indecision.

Therefore, he spoke directly, to spare her the continued anxiety that could affect her mental state.

“Yes, Father.”

Lu Ruyi lightly pursed her lips and nodded in response upon hearing this.

...

Three days later.

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Dressed in a blue robe, Lu Changsheng held a jade flute, with his clothes fluttering elegantly, he looked ethereal and out of this world.

His tall and upright figure resembled the green pine and cypress, exuding a spring-like freshness and serenity.

The sound of the flute was mournful and lingering, like a flowing stream and the warm sun of the mortal world.

Lu Ruyi sat cross-legged, listening to the profound and ethereal flute music. It seemed as though a gentle stream was flowing through her heart, soft and peaceful, comfortable and at ease.

All the impatience, anxiety, and worries deep in her heart were washed away by the melody.

After several tunes, Lu Ruyi's mind was as calm as still water, and even the Spiritual Power in her Elixir Lake flowed more smoothly.

“Father...”

Lu Ruyi opened her eyes, still immersed in the magical music, and looked at her father who seemed like a Banished Immortal with the blue robe and jade flute.

In her life, she had never heard such wonderful music, and her Mental Spirit was at peace.

“If you're ready, then break through with peace of mind.”

Lu Changsheng's gentle voice echoed in her mind.

“Yes!”

Lu Ruyi, with a solemn face, swallowed the Foundation Establishment Elixir, circulated her Cultivation Technique, and began her attempt at Foundation Establishment.

Lu Changsheng continued to play the jade flute, its profound and ethereal Music Mastery flowed through her body, meridians, and Dantian like spring water, cleansing her body and mind and sorting nature's Spiritual Energy.

Such a method was something only Lu Changsheng, with his Third Rank Music Mastery, could employ.

A Second Rank Music Mastery, at most, would help someone cleanse their spirit and resolve Heart Demons.

However, such a method also consumed a great deal of Lu Changsheng's Mental Spirit and Mana.

If it weren't for the fact that his daughter's Spiritual Root was poor, making the chances of successful Foundation Establishment very low, Lu Changsheng truly wouldn't want to spend this time and effort.

“Huff huff huff—”

First came the Qi and Blood barrier of Foundation Establishment.

Spiritual Energy swept across, violently surging into Lu Ruyi's body, cleansing her limbs and bones.

During this process, Lu Ruyi's expression showed slight pain.

But under the influence of the Foundation Establishment Elixir and Lu Changsheng's flute music, she managed to safely endure the cleansing and gathered it in her Qi Ocean Core.

As for the three barriers of Foundation Establishment, Lu Changsheng wasn't worried.

The main issue was the process of condensing the Dao Foundation.

Like Xia Zhizue and Li Xingyu before, they had problems at this step.

But compared to the two women, Lu Ruyi had been through many things externally, including life and death struggles, which made her temperament much stronger than the two women.

Time slowly passed.

Lu Ruyi passed the three barriers of Foundation Establishment and began to condense her Dao Foundation!

“It's a bit of a strain, even if she condenses a Dao Foundation, it will at most be a Pan Sui Dao Ji...”

Lu Changsheng watched his daughter's condition, sighing in his heart.

Having an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, after all, was holding her back too much.

And Lu Ruyi's temperament still wasn't up to par, not like Li Feiyu.

“Void Yin Yang, Reversal Divine Skills, Yin Yang Energies, captivate!”

Lu Changsheng's palms lifted slightly, activating the Yin Yang Creation Scripture. Within his Qi Ocean Core, the Dao Foundation shone with a radiant light.

“Humming—”

The Yin Yang Energies around the Dao Foundation instantly transformed into a Yin Yang Fish, appearing within Lu Changsheng's palm through the meridians.

“Go!”

Lu Changsheng's jade-like palms released the Yin Yang Fish into Lu Ruyi's body.

“Whoosh!”

Lu Ruyi immediately felt a Yin Yang Fish entering her Qi Ocean Core, helping her to Refine nature's Spiritual Energy and to condense the Dao Foundation.

The Dao Platform, previously fraught with cracks and trembling, started to gain a mysterious aura with the integration of the Yin Yang Fish, causing the cracks to diminish.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Ruyi successfully broke through to Foundation Establishment, her body radiant and lustrous.

“Barely achieving a With Flaw Dao Foundation, but it's acceptable, I guess.”

Lu Changsheng sighed.

With such resources and treatment, even among Immortal Sects, she belongs to the level of a True Inheritor.

But his daughter could only just barely achieve a With Flaw Dao Foundation.

However, given Lu Ruyi's circumstances, successfully breaking through the Foundation Establishment was already a feat.

"Father, you've worked hard..."

Lu Ruyi opened her eyes, looking at her father in front of her, her gaze filled with joy, excitement, admiration, and affection.

She knew that without her father's help, her own attempt at Foundation Establishment would definitely not have been successful.

"Ruyi, congratulations on your Foundation Establishment."

Lu Changsheng touched his daughter's head, his expression gentle and he said with a light smile.

"We'll hold the Foundation Establishment ceremony for you in a few years."

"After stabilizing your cultivation, you will head to Flower Fruit Mountain to cultivate and stand guard; your father has some matters to entrust to you."

Lu Changsheng thus spoke.

Nowadays, supporting so many Foundation Establishment Cultivators with the Spirit Vein is indeed a bit forcing.

Furthermore, he plans to condense the Yin Yang Primordial Pill in his Second Dantian at one go and then attempt Core Formation.

During this period, it will inevitably affect the cultivation of others in the family.

Therefore, he intended for his daughter to cultivate at White Tiger Mountain or Flower Fruit Mountain.

“Ruyi isn’t prepared to hold any grand ceremony.”

Lu Ruyi gently shook her head and said.

She knew the Foundation Establishment ceremony wouldn’t bring in many Spirit Stones and the family might even lose money.

Moreover, given the current situation of her home with the continuous emergence of Foundation Establishment Cultivators, it would certainly attract attention from other families.

Especially since she had a Low Quality Spiritual Root, which would draw a lot of attention.

“We’ll talk about that when the time comes; if you have time, you could chat more with Qing Song to understand some of the business operation strategies.”

Lu Changsheng continued to advise.

Over the years, though Bi Lake Mountain’s reputation has soared, the business was still confined to their own small area.