

I. Family 1141

Chapter 1141: Business Association Caravan, Lu Family's Main Pillar!

Lu Changsheng looked at the Peachwood Spirit Womb before him and then at the Ancient Beast Taming Charm in his hand, when he suddenly realized a problem.

This Ancient Beast Taming Charm, he couldn't use it.

Now, Hong Lian, who was in charge of the charm, needed to merge with the Spirit Womb. What should he do about the Blackwater Jiaolong Dao Troops, Green Jade Luan Bird, Cold Blue Dark Turtle, and Iron-Eating Beast within the charm?

"Hong Lian, what should I do if I want to use this Ancient Beast Taming Charm in the future?"

Lu Changsheng asked the Peachwood Spirit Womb.

Creatures like the Green Jade Luan Bird, Cold Blue Dark Turtle, and Iron-Eating Beast were alright as they could be kept in the charm for a long time.

But the Blackwater Jiaolong Dao Troops needed regular feeding, with Bai Ling casting the Blackwater Dragon Spell, refining them through Black Dragon Power.

"Young master, Lu Chensha practices a Beast Technique that can activate this Ancient Beast Taming Charm."

"Young master, if you want to release the Dao Soldiers and Spiritual Beasts from the charm, you can let Chensha do it."

Hong Lian's light and pleasant voice came from the Spirit Womb.

"Beast Technique?"

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised upon hearing this.

He had just learned that one could use this Ancient Beast Taming Charm by cultivating the “Beast Technique.”

If that was the case, by transforming his mana into a “Beast Technique” through the Yin Yang Creation Classic, could he not also use the Ancient Beast Taming Charm?

“It’s worth a try.”

Lu Changsheng pondered in his mind.

The only problem, as a Profound Mystery-Level Technique, the Beast Technique had a significant threshold.

Even with his current talent and vision, comprehending this Technique to fluidly transform mana into the Beast Technique would take considerable time.

“Alright, you rest and nourish the embryo.”

Lu Changsheng said to Hong Lian and walked out of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Planning to have his son, Lu Chensha, come over and try activating the Ancient Beast Taming Charm.

“My husband.”

At this moment, Lu Miaoyun saw Lu Changsheng and informed him that Lu Ruyi and Lu Qingsong had returned.

“Oh? Have them come see me.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately responded.

A short while later, a man of around thirty, with heroic and authoritative features, a tall and upright build, dressed in a green robe, and a woman of twenty-eight or twenty-nine, fairly beautiful with a hint of heroic spirit, entered the hall.

“Pleased to see you, father, aunt.”

Lu Qingsong and Lu Ruyi, looking at Lu Changsheng sitting at the principal seat in his green robe, exceptionally handsome, gave their respects with clasped hands.

Not knowing if it was an illusion, they unconsciously felt that their father seemed even more detached than before.

Even though he was right in front of them, he felt very distant.

“Um, you should know why I asked you to come back, right?”

Lu Changsheng habitually leaned against the back of his chair, playing with the Ancient Beast Taming Charm with his slender jade-like palms.

“Father, are you referring to the matter about the business association?”

Lu Ruyi and Lu Qingsong exchanged glances and respectfully spoke.

Although their father was usually very mild-mannered and never showed any rage,

Being in a high position and living a privileged life, he still possessed an undeniable authority.

Inquiring about important matters in such a calm and gentle tone still made Lu Ruyi and Lu Qingsong a bit nervous.

“Um, the family business has already reached its bottleneck. Now that Ping’an, Qingxuan, Ruyi, and Wangshu have all achieved Foundation Establishment, in my view, we can also establish a business association to expand our family business.”

“This time I called you over to hear your thoughts and if you have a rough draft for the bylaws.”

Lu Changsheng, playing with the Ancient Beast Taming Charm in one hand and lightly tapping on the armrest of his chair with another, said with a smile.

After exchanging glances, Lu Ruyi and Lu Qingsong spoke up, “Father, about the business association, Qing Song and I have a basic understanding from these years.”

“If our family were to establish a business association, the main advantages would be our puppet business, as well as advanced talismans and elixir medicines.”

“But relying solely on puppets, talismans, and elixir medicines to expand the business and support the association might be somewhat difficult, so the main profits still need to be focused on the trade teams...”

Lu Ruyi spoke crisply in this manner.

Although Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family had a prominent reputation in the Qingyun Region,

This reputation didn’t necessarily translate into product sales.

Even though the cost-effectiveness of Lu Family’s puppets was fairly good, competing and surviving in the great marketplaces still posed certain challenges.

Furthermore, when expanding the business, the family’s production lines would also need to expand, requiring more raw materials and manpower.

These things couldn’t be achieved overnight and required a cyclic and gradual process.

Thus, faced with such circumstances, Lu Ruyi and Lu Qingsong thought like most forces.

By forming trade teams, planning trade routes, and engaging in transactions with smaller families along the way, they would establish the reputation and good standing of the family.

In the process, by buying low and selling high or through simple collaborations with some small families, they could earn Spirit Stones.

This was also a common operating model for many business associations in their early stages.

After all, with the vast Cultivation World, many clan cultivators might never travel far in their whole lives.

With no marketplaces nearby, their only option would be to passively accept the high prices set by far-travelling trade teams.

“Trade teams...”

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, acknowledging the practice in the Cultivation World.

Ordinarily, traveling to the various giant marketplaces, or the Immortal City, one would see many teams of beasts forming trade groups.

They earned their Spirit Stones by traveling all over, buying low and selling high, or finding bargains.

Once they had sufficient capital, they would purchase stores in the great marketplaces or Immortal City and establish a business association.

“The only problem is, our Blue Lake Mountain has risen too quickly and is envied by many family forces. If we establish a business association and set up trade teams to start trading, there might be significant obstacles...”

At this moment, Lu Qingsong spoke gravely.

Although the name of the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family was quite significant,

Its meteoric rise in just a few decades made many family forces apprehensive.

Chapter 1142: Business Association Convoy, Lu Family Pillar of Support!_2

These family forces will definitely not say anything overtly, maintaining harmony, as everyone earns money together.

But in secret, they can't wait for Bi Lake Mountain to die off, and will not sit idly by as it continues to develop, surely causing trouble behind the scenes.

Especially the other commerce chambers in the Qingyun Region!

Not to mention, led by Jinlong Ridge Jin Family, the Dragon Light Commerce Chamber would definitely not want to see a commerce chamber established on their own.

Once the family's trading caravan starts operating, they will continuously target and even disguise as robber cultivators to harass!

"Um, so facing this problem, what do you plan to do?"

Lu Changsheng asked with a smile.

He was naturally aware of this issue.

Initially, he did not allow the family to expand the business, considering this very reason, thinking that earning this piece of money was too dangerous.

But times change.

Now his children have grown up and are capable of standing on their own.

Establishing a commerce chamber can provide more opportunities for the children to gain experience.

And from Qi Refinement to Foundation Establishment, he as a father could still arrange things properly.

After Foundation Establishment, it would be up to the children to strive hard.

Of course, another reason is that as the children's cultivation levels enhance and the population increases, family expenses also become somewhat unsustainable, necessitating an increase in income.

"Of course we fight. This is an issue every caravan will encounter, we can only rely on actual strength to forge a path and establish a renowned name for our family's commerce chamber!"

Lu Ruyi's eyes gleamed with a heroic spirit as she spoke coldly.

Although at the Foundation Establishment Stage, most family forces are concerned about face and won't act too egregiously.

But when it comes to interests, face counts for nothing, strength is what talks.

As long as we make it through the first trading journey with solid strength, these forces will gradually recognize us.

The main dangers afterwards are demon beasts, robber cultivators, and other unexpected situations.

"Um, such conflicts are inevitable, but along the way, we can also gradually build good relations with other family forces for mutual benefits."

Lu Qingsong said.

"Ha ha."

Lu Changsheng, observing his daughter brimming with fighter spirit, felt somewhat amused.

Among the children in the home, this daughter has the weakest combat prowess.

Certainly, relying on Lu Ruyi to lead the team would not work.

However, he was very satisfied with his daughter's spirit and courage.

"Okay, since it's inevitable, let's proceed this way. Our family will not initiate troubles, but we are not afraid of trouble either."

"But for the first trading journey after the formation of the caravan, let your eldest brother and Jiuyou lead the team."

Lu Changsheng said aloud.

In terms of the commerce chamber, as the family patriarch, he definitely could not intervene personally.

If he came forward, it would probably provoke more targeting by other forces.

Moreover, he established the commerce chamber to give the children experience.

If he handled everything personally, the commerce chamber would have no meaning.

But having his daughter Lu Ruyi lead, he definitely was not at ease.

After deliberation, only his son Lu Ping'an could lead and maintain control.

Lu Ping'an is kind-hearted and stable, capable of using reason to prevail over others on this journey.

Additionally, using this opportunity, his son Lu Ping'an can gradually enter the public eye, becoming a new pillar for Bi Lake Mountain.

After all, Bi Lake Mountain cannot be supported by him alone forever.

Now that the children have grown up, he and Lu Miaoge can also gradually fade from the public eye.

“Elder brother.”

When Lu Ruyi heard this, she pursed her lips, initially thinking her father would assign this task to her.

But she also understood that her current combat prowess was somewhat lacking.

Her elder brother, Lu Ping'an, had been able to defeat a Middle-Stage Foundation Establishment Patriarch from the Tao Family in his early years, far beyond herself.

“If elder brother leads the charge, this trading journey is almost certain to be very stable!”

Lu Qingsong immediately said.

He was aware of his elder brother Lu Ping'an's combat prowess.

Previously, he thought about asking his brother to lead the first trading journey, to establish a path and create a formidable reputation for the Bi Lake Mountain family commerce chamber.

After all, Bi Lake Mountain's current reputation was entirely fought for by his father and aunt.

Under such circumstances, other family forces would not cause trouble to Bi Lake Mountain.

But to establish a commerce chamber and step beyond Bi Lake Mountain, to let other forces esteem them, sufficient strength was required!

And in his view, his elder brother Lu Ping'an was the perfect candidate.

However, he also regretted that his brother Lu Qingshan was not at home.

Though he had always found his elder brother's arrogant demeanor annoying in his youth.

But he had to admit, his brother truly was a prodigious talent.

If he was present, the family would have another top-tier combatant!

"Alright, since this is the plan, let's handle the commerce chamber this way."

"The specific details will be handled by you two in cooperation with Xingyang, then see who in the family wants to join the commerce chamber, the caravan, and draft a charter, regulations."

Lu Changsheng slightly straightened his posture and said aloud.

"Yes, father!"

Both responded with a bow.

"Qingsong, you can also let go of the White Tiger Mountain family affairs appropriately, focus mainly on Foundation Establishment, and strive to break through sooner, so your mother and I don't need to worry."

Lu Changsheng glanced at his son's cultivation status and said.

"Thank you for your concern, father! I will certainly strive to advance to Foundation Establishment as soon as possible."

Lu Qingsong responded with a fist salute.

"Father, what will our family commerce chamber be called?"

At this moment, Lu Ruyi asked Lu Changsheng.

"Um, let's call it... the Ping'an Commerce Chamber."

Lu Changsheng answered, stroking his chin.

In his view, the meaning of ‘Ping’an’ (peace) is good, echoing the name of his eldest son Ping’an.

His first spiritual talisman shop was called Peace Talisman Hall, and now the commerce chamber would also be called the Ping’an Commerce Chamber.

“...”

Lu Ruyi and Lu Qingsong twitched their lips upon hearing the name.

They felt that their father really favored this name.

Their elder brother’s name was Lu Ping’an, and now the commerce chamber would also be named after this concept.

Chapter 1143: Business Association Convoy, Lu Family Pillar of Support!_3

“Dad, this name for the commerce association has been used by too many people.”

Lu Qingsong spoke in a low voice.

The Cultivation World is so vast, and names like Ping’an are very common.

Especially some smaller commerce associations, they like to use such names, one for good implications, and also because it’s low-key.

After all, a name that’s too high-profile can lead to dissatisfaction from others if one’s virtue does not match one’s station.

“Hmm? In that case, let’s call it... Ruyi Commerce Association.”

“...”

“Wuyou Commerce Association, Great Love Commerce Association, Much Fortune Commerce Association... never mind, let’s call it Evergreen Commerce Association.”

After thinking of several names, Lu Changsheng finally confirmed the name of the commerce association.

After Lu Ruyi and Lu Qingsong retired, Lu Miaoyun softly inquired, “Husband, isn’t this trade mission too dangerous for Ping’an?”

She knew that Lu Ping’an was not bad in combat, but she was not very clear about the specifics.

“Don’t worry, with Ping’an and the Nine Netherhound, it’s enough.”

Lu Changsheng said with a light chuckle.

Their son Lu Ping’an had cultivated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to the peak of the seventh layer.

He was just one step away from breaking through to the eighth layer.

And the Nine Netherhound, after being fed a bottle of Beast Origin Elixir, had grown to the late stage of the second rank.

Under such circumstances, unless a False Core Immortal personally made a move, they definitely could not match Lu Ping’an and the Nine Netherhound.

If any False Core Immortal dared to be so shameless, then he himself would certainly pay them a visit.

“Mmm.”

Lu Miaoyun, hearing her husband say this, also felt reassured and stopped worrying.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng went out of the main hall to find his son Lu Chensha.

This son was twenty-six years old, and due to investing a lot of time and energy in Insect Control, his cultivation was still at the sixth level of Energy Refinement.

“Father.”

Lu Chensha, inheriting the appearance and looks from Lu Changsheng and Xu Ruyin, had a handsome face with more defined, rugged features.

However, due to his contracted spiritual beast being the Thousand Legged Centipede, his skin was very white, giving off a somewhat pale and sickly aura.

“Chensha, try to activate this ancient charm with your spiritual power.”

Lu Changsheng handed over the Ancient Beast Taming Charm to Lu Chensha.

“Yes, Father.”

Lu Chensha, not knowing his father’s intentions, received the Ancient Beast Taming Charm with both hands.

He didn’t understand why, but as he looked at the charm in his hand, which appeared both like jade and not jade, like stone and not stone, carved with the patterns of magical beasts, he inexplicably felt a connection, and even his Cultivation Technique “Beast Technique” seemed to become more active.

Without overthinking it, he initiated the Beast Technique, channeling spiritual power into the Ancient Beast Taming Charm.

“Hum—”

The Ancient Beast Taming Charm radiated a brilliance, and Lu Chensha saw a world with mountains, plants, rivers.

Within the river swam several utterly dark Flood Dragons and Dragon Fish.

Perched on a large tree was a stunningly beautiful green jade Luan Bird.

Nearby lay a Cold Blue Mysterious Turtle radiating a chilling aura, and a black and white bear-like creature that looked quite endearing.

“Isn’t that Sister Wangshu’s Little Ice, Roll Roll, and the Green Jade Luan Bird?”

Lu Chensha immediately recognized the Cold Blue Mysterious Turtle, the Iron-Eating Beast, and the Green Jade Luan Bird.

Although the Green Jade Luan Bird was a gift from Lu Changsheng to Lu Miaoyun,

since Lu Miaoyun was practicing the Heavenly Longevity Technique and could not travel, the Luan Bird was always used as a mount by Lu Wangshu.

And the Iron-Eating Beast, originally a pet of Lu Linghe, was also often played with by Lu Wangshu.

“It really works.”

Lu Changsheng, seeing the ancient charm emanating colored brilliance in his son’s hand, slightly nodded.

He asked aloud, “Did you see anything from it?”

“Replying to Father, son saw many similar-shaped Dragon Fish and Flood Dragons, and also Sister Wangshu’s Green Jade Luan Bird, Little Ice, and Roll Roll.”

Lu Chensha still did not understand what his father wanted him to do.

“Try to release one of the Flood Dragons for me to see.”

Lu Changsheng said.

“Whoosh!”

Instantly, a black-colored large water serpent appeared, about ten feet long with black scales covering its body, sporting two mustaches.

It was a Blackwater Dragon Dao Troop cultivated by Lu Changsheng.

However, these Dao Troops were currently at the highest level of the first grade top-tier, none had yet advanced to the second grade.

“Take it back in.”

Lu Changsheng continued.

Hearing this, Lu Chensha faithfully operated the ancient charm and retracted the Blackwater Dragon Fish back into the charm.

“Try putting these spirit stones into the charm to convert them into energy.”

Lu Changsheng let his son try out various capabilities of the charm.

After confirming that all these functionalities were working properly, he nodded and said, “Keep this ancient charm with you for now.”

“If your Sister Wangshu asks you for a spiritual beast, you give it to her.”

“Then, every half month, your Auntie Bai Ling needs your help to release these Dragon-Snakes and Dragon Fish for a while.”

Lu Changsheng instructed.

“Yes.”

Lu Chensha, though still confused, nodded obediently.

Moreover, he could feel that having this ancient charm with him could somewhat increase the speed of his cultivation.

Chapter 1144: Drawing Talisman in the Void, Storage Cargo Box!

“Insect Control is, after all, a minor path; it can only serve as a means. If you become too engrossed and it delays your cultivation, then you have put the cart before the horse, and the loss outweighs the gain.”

“Remember, Cultivation Level and spiritual practice are the foundation.”

Lu Changsheng continued to speak to his son Lu Chensha.

The other possessed a fifth-grade Spiritual Root, and his Talent was considered quite good.

Although he encountered some setbacks at the early stages of cultivating the Beast Technique, and wasted some time,

With the current benefits provided by the Lu Family, plus the cultivation resources given privately by his mother, he should have earnestly cultivated and already achieved a breakthrough to the Seventh Level Energy Refinement by now.

“Thank you for your concern, father. Your son understands.”

Lu Chensha felt a pang in his heart, aware that he was indeed lagging behind in terms of the progress of his cultivation level.

“Mm, as long as you’re aware of it yourself, that’s enough.”

Lu Changsheng patted his son on the shoulder and said no more.

His hints were not just because of the delay in cultivation, but also because the current value of his son's spiritual insect rearing was mediocre, with limited returns in the later stages.

If Lu Chensha were a Loose Cultivator, it would naturally be okay to devote more time and energy to this aspect.

But as a disciple of the Lu Family, there is no need to engage in too much strife during the Qi Refinement Realm, and spending too much time and energy on this would indeed be somewhat wasteful.

“Moreover, the Purple Shadow Secret Realm will open in just over six years, and given Chensha's situation, you should consider exploring it then.”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng thought of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm that opened every thirty years.

He felt that it would be a good opportunity for his son to enter and temper himself.

After handing the Ancient Beast Taming Charm to Lu Chensha, Lu Changsheng couldn't help thinking of its former owner, his son's mother, Xu Ruyin.

Although this woman had obtained the Heavenly Demon Phoenix from him and condensed the Heavenly Beast Dao Foundation,

Without the guidance and help of a personal mentor, her growth in recent years had been steady but ordinary.

Her growth rate was extraordinary, but not astonishing.

“If I hadn't taken the Ancient Beast Taming Charm from her, perhaps her development now would be even better?”

Lu Changsheng stroked his chin, mulling it over.

There has always been talk of fate and fortune in the Cultivation World.

Among those theories is the idea that if someone destined for great fortune experiences too many setbacks and defeats, it may lead to the loss of their destined fortune from the universe.

Xu Ruyin, in Lu Changsheng's view, was definitively one with great fortune and should have progressed boldly and rapidly.

But in recent years, her development has been relatively ordinary.

"Fate and fortune..."

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly, not paying it much mind.

He returned to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, began to stabilize his condition, and prepared to address Ling Zixiao's Dragon Roar Physique problem.

...

At Bi Yun Peak, in Mingyue Residence.

"This Profound Origin Bead has actually improved so much!"

In the cultivation chamber, Lu Wangshu, after successfully refining the Profound Origin Bead, revealed a face of delight and surprise, bright and flawless.

She knew the Profound Origin Bead her father gave her was no trivial item.

But she had never imagined it would be so amazingly effective!

Not only was her Mana Spiritual Pressure significantly increased, but this Profound Origin Bead also acted like a Second Dantian, storing nearly ten times her mana.

“With this, it’s as if I have endless mana, and I can freely perform the Drawing Talisman in the Void technique.”

Lu Wangshu was thrilled, her clear and bright eyes revealed a sly glint.

Shortly after, she sought out her brother, Lu Lingxiao.

“Lu Wangshu, what are you here for?”

Lu Lingxiao’s features were not as elegantly handsome as Lu Changsheng’s; his face was rugged with well-defined angles and dignified.

His unusual golden eyes, concealed by a Magic Artifact from Lu Changsheng, were still exceptionally bright, eye-catching like a torch.

He did not show much pleasure at the sight of his sister.

“Lu Lingxiao, are you itching for a fight again?”

Lu Wangshu gave her brother a sidelong glance and spoke.

“You’ve always wanted to challenge me. Now that your sister has condensed a Supreme Dao Foundation, I’ll let you witness it.”

“So that you don’t neglect your cultivation in your rush to achieve Foundation Establishment.”

Dressed in a pale pink and white gown, Lu Wangshu stood with her hands behind her back, speaking to her brother.

“Supreme Dao Foundation?”

Lu Lingxiao’s eyes narrowed slightly.

He might not like this sister, but there was no question about her talent and comprehension.

She was not only proficient in the Talisman Path but also knowledgeable in Alchemy, Puppets, and Music Mastery.

Although her cultivation level was slow, he knew it was because their father wanted her to lay a solid foundation.

“Do you want to see for yourself?”

Lu Wangshu asked with a slight tilt of her exquisitely shaped chin.

“Yes.”

Lu Lingxiao nodded.

Although he understood through his mentor’s explanations that there were Bedrock Shatter, With Flaw, Without Flaw, and Perfect Foundation Bases,

Hearing that his sister had condensed a Supreme Dao Foundation made him want to witness it for himself.

Lu Lingxiao never considered himself inferior to anyone, especially not the sister in front of him.

Lu Wangshu crossed her arms, glanced sideways, and said, “Is that your attitude?”

Lu Lingxiao’s mouth twitched, and he bowed politely: “Please enlighten me, sister.”

“Your tone and attitude are not right, try again.”

Lu Wangshu demanded.

“Lu Wangshu, don’t take a mile when given an inch. The Dao Foundation consists of four levels: Bedrock Shatter, With Flaw, Without Flaw, and Perfect. At most, you’ve only condensed a Perfect Foundation Base.”

“When it’s time for me to assault Foundation Establishment, it will surely be a Perfect Foundation Base as well, and it’s not yet determined who will win or lose!”

Lu Lingxiao stood tall, with an impressive aura, speaking proudly.

He was already at the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement, his progress step by step, just to condense a Perfect Foundation Base.

Moreover, due to his physique, his mana foundation and Techniques were far superior to ordinary people, so he was confident that after establishing his foundation, he would not be weaker than his sister.

Of course, if she cheated by relying on Talismans, that didn’t count.

“Since you are aware of the different levels of the Dao Foundation, you must know what to expect from a Perfect Foundation Base, right?”

Lu Wangshu did not mind her brother’s attitude and spoke with a smile.

“Of course I know.”

Lu Lingxiao nodded.

“Since that’s the case, your sister will let you truly witness it today.”

Lu Wangshu said with a smile. When the corners of her mouth lifted slightly, revealing pearly white teeth, it made her delicate face playful and lovely.

Chapter 1145: Drawing Talisman in the Void, Storage Cargo Box! _2

Immediately, the two of them arrived at the back mountain of Bi Yun Peak.

This place has a black-brown stone slab training ground for Lu family disciples in the Energy Refinement Late Stage to cultivate techniques, or for sparring.

“Sister Wangshu, Lingxiao.”

Several Lu family disciples spotted them on the back mountain and shouted out.

Currently, many Lu family disciples are on outside expeditions or handling family affairs.

Among those still training at home, Lu Wangshu is considered older.

Furthermore, given Lu Wangshu’s exceptional talent and the affection showered upon her by Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, and Qu Zhenzhen at Bi Lake Mountain, most Lu family disciples still hold quite some respect for this older sister.

“Qingyan, Xingchen.”

Lu Wangshu greeted them with a smile, her expression bright and generous, like a spring breeze.

Lu Lingxiao merely nodded slightly.

The two approached a stone wall, where Lu Wangshu’s beautiful eyes looked clear and deep. She said smilingly, “Lingxiao, watch closely.”

After speaking, she lightly lifted her jade hand, and magic flowed through her pale, slender fingers, gleaming with a lustrous glow.

Then, like a dragon and phoenix in awe, her movement fluttered through the void, and soon, a talisman shimmering with golden light took shape.

“Buzz!”

Just as the talisman formed, it exuded an incredible and overwhelming magic aura.

“Drawing Talisman in the Void.”

Seeing this technique, Lu Lingxiao’s eyes slightly narrowed.

However, he knew that his sister cultivated the Talisman Path, a very rare Talisman Cultivator, and was not shocked by such a technique, simply continuing to watch Lu Wangshu.

“Buzz, buzz, buzz—”

Magic power surged around Lu Wangshu, causing her pink-white dress to flutter and dance without wind.

The finished talisman instantly split into three, three into nine, nine into thirty-six...

All these talismans emanated an extraordinary magic aura, circulating around Lu Wangshu, making her appear pure and holy, full of grace.

“This....”

Lu Lingxiao was instantly startled.

His vivid eyes gleamed with a golden luster, staring at the talisman before him.

He had cultivated the Pupil Skill, and could tell that his sister was not using an illusion technique to deceive him.

She had truly conjured thirty-six Second Rank Talismans in a breath!

Even with a Perfect Foundation Base, with mana more robust than ordinary people, how could she deploy so many talismans in just a moment?

That's the equivalent of a common Foundation Establishment Cultivator casting thirty-six techniques continuously!

Not to mention whether the meridians and Dantian could withstand it, mustn't her mana be nearly depleted?

But his sister seemed as if nothing had happened.

Seeing her brother stunned, Lu Wangshu's mouth curled slightly upward as she continued to gesture incantation.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh—"

"Boom, boom, boom—"

The golden talismans struck towards the stone wall ahead, each one causing an incredibly terrifying force.

If it weren't for the wall being constructed from special materials and engraved with array patterns, it might have collapsed directly.

Yet under such an offensive, the back mountain still shook.

However, it hadn't ended yet.

Lu Wangshu continued to gesture incantations with both hands, the void buzzing and trembling, generating more talismans, and soon there were over a hundred.

"Lingxiao, look closely, this is the power of the Supreme Dao Foundation!"

Lu Wangshu's robes fluttered, her hair flying, surrounded by intricate talismans, her figure shimmering, hazy, like a beautiful warrior goddess.

"Phoenix Fire Scourge!"

She gestured with both hands, aligning these talismans neatly before merging them into one, forming a slender and elegant Phoenix Bird, with noble and gorgeous rosy clouds.

The Phoenix Bird crouched behind Lu Wangshu, engulfed in blazing flames, endowing her with an indescribable sense of divine nobility, beyond earthly beauty.

“Lingxiao, what do you think?”

Lu Wangshu looked at her younger brother, her voice crisp and pleasant.

She sighed inwardly in disappointment that she hadn’t yet manufactured Talisman Soldiers.

Otherwise, if she deployed a few Talisman Soldiers at this time, the power and effect could rise to another level.

“Supreme Dao Foundation, so this is the Supreme Dao Foundation...”

Lu Lingxiao was astounded upon seeing this scene.

Even though he was very confident, believing that after his Foundation Establishment, he would surely surpass Lu Wangshu.

But seeing Lu Wangshu’s astonishing techniques, he felt somewhat powerless.

So astonishing!

Just moments and hundreds of talismans, is that what it seems like for a cultivator who just broke through to the Foundation Establishment Stage?

Even in the Foundation Establishment Mid-Stage, or the Late Stage, isn’t it just this?

Not just him, the recent commotion pulled to the back mountain fellow cultivators Lu Qingyan, Lu Xingchen, and Lu Yunfei.

Everyone stared at the current Lu Wangshu, dumbfounded, startled, and bewildered.

Isn't this elder sister at the Qi Refinement Realm? When did she break through to Foundation Establishment?

And to be so formidable just after breaking through?

Everyone was quite bewildered.

"Sister Wangshu, did you break through to Foundation Establishment? So impressive!"

Lu Qingyan exclaimed in amazement towards Lu Wangshu in front of her.

"Cultivate well, and you all can also reach Foundation Establishment soon."

Lu Wangshu slightly lifted her palm, the crouched Phoenix Bird behind her dissipated, and she said with a bright smile.

Such maneuvers consumed a lot of her mana.

If not for the Profound Origin Bead, she couldn't have performed it.

However, seeing Lu Lingxiao's reaction, she didn't continue pretending.

Otherwise, it would really be too demoralizing for this younger brother.

Although there was a bit of showing off and playing around in her mind, she was also using this way to motivate him.

This younger brother had exceptional talent and a strong character, always thinking about challenging his elder sister.

If that's the case, she would present him with a challenge.

“Indeed, Sister Wangshu...”

The trio was indeed shocked by Lu Wangshu's recent maneuvers.

“Lu Lingxiao, you weren't too disheartened, were you?”

At this moment, Lu Wangshu came up to Lu Lingxiao and patted his shoulder, speaking out.

“Hmph, Lu Wangshu, don't think I don't know, you must have relied on some external item to achieve this.”

Chapter 1146: Drawing Talisman in the Void, Storage Cargo Box!_3

Lu Lingxiao snorted coldly.

Although he was young, he was not foolish.

He naturally guessed that the methods his sister had just used were problematic, certainly not relying on any Supreme Dao Foundation.

Moreover, this sister's character, suddenly seeking him out and showboating like this, was certainly questionable.

Still, despite saying such, a sensation of pressing pressure surged in his heart.

He knew that even if he condensed a Perfect Foundation Base, it would be difficult to surpass her.

“Sigh, is it really that hard to admit that sister is stronger? Just behave a little better and sister might give you some tips.”

Lu Wangshu did not care about Lu Lingxiao's attitude.

If he easily submitted, she would find it uninteresting.

“Humph, at the same realm, I will definitely not be weaker than you.”

Lu Lingxiao declared, preparing to seek his master’s advice.

“Goose goose goose...”

Seeing him like this, Lu Wangshu burst into unreserved laughter.

Then she said to the other younger siblings: “Yanyan, Xingchen, Yun Fei, don’t spread the word about what just happened.”

If their father found out she came to bully Lu Lingxiao again, he would surely scold her.

“Sister Wangshu, rest assured.”

The three nodded in response.

...

White Tiger Mountain.

In a valley.

“Boom boom boom!”

A tall, sturdy young man, his body gleaming with a precious light, was bare-handedly fighting a fierce beast that was gigantic, with a wolf-like head and a scarlet vertical scar on its brow.

The strikes from both the man and the beast were extremely fierce, clashing continuously with a clanging resonance, stirring up wind and thunder, echoing throughout the valley.

If anyone witnessed this scene, they would be incredibly astonished.

After all, Demon Beasts naturally possessed powerful physical bodies; ordinary cultivators would never engage them in close combat, let alone bare-handed.

Especially as the young man fought the Demon Beast, stirring up dust and wind-thunder, not falling short, exchanging blows that shattered numerous giant stones in the valley.

“Big Pot, Qing Song has something for you.”

At that moment, a sixteen or seventeen-year-old girl, cute-looking with buns in her hair and riding Wind-Fire Wheels appeared. She cupped her hands to her mouth, shouting to the young man who was fighting the fierce beast.

Hearing this noise, Lu Ping'an and the Nine Netherhound stopped and responded to his sister, Lu Linghe: “Okay, coming.”

Moments later, after changing into a black robe, Lu Ping'an joined his not-yet shoulder-high sister and asked, “Xiaohe, what does Qing Song need?”

“I have no clue.”

Lu Linghe shook her little head, then said to Lu Ping'an, “You'll know once you go, Big Pot. I'm going to find Xiao Hei to play.”

Saying that, she rode the Wind-Fire Wheels to the massive Nine Netherhound, clenched her fists, and crisply shouted, “Come on, Xiao Hei!”

The Nine Netherhound, looking at the girl before him with pupils glowing dark red, revealed a hint of helplessness.

It thought that having reached this stage, it would no longer need to babysit.

But then Lu Linghe came to White Tiger Mountain, often saw it practicing with Lu Ping'an, and wanted to emulate them by sparring with it.

Facing Lu Ping'an, it could strike at will.

And the two had been training together since childhood, forming a great understanding.

But facing Lu Linghe, if it applied a bit too much force with its claws, it would turn the girl into a mush.

This process was infinitely more difficult than sparring with Lu Ping'an.

“Mountain Shaking Fist!”

The girl shouted excitedly, throwing a punch at the Nine Netherhound.

Although she knew only one punch, that punch was already full of momentum.

As her fist shot forth, massive energy surged, carrying an unstoppable, indestructible force.

“Thud!”

The Nine Netherhound raised its paw, very reluctantly, but put on a fierce appearance to accompany Lu Linghe in her practice.

...

“Company, caravan...”

In the hall, Lu Ping'an listened to his younger siblings discuss the caravan matter, nodding in response: “Okay, arrange these matters properly, set a time, and inform me.”

He had no particular thoughts or opinions about the caravan matter.

This business trip might require several years.

He needed to return home in advance to visit his mother and talk to Su Jiu'er.

“Mm, we just wanted to inform you in advance, brother. It will take some time to organize and form the company.”

“If you have any opinions or needs, brother, we can arrange and prepare conveniently.”

Lu Qingsong spoke up.

Organizing the caravan not only required planning the trade route and preparing manpower but also advance preparation of goods, purchasing beasts of burden, and storage boxes.

The space in a normal Storage Bag was limited, and due to volume and weight constraints, using it for trading was very troublesome.

The storage box, compared to the Storage Bag, not only had a capacity dozens of times larger but could also be outfitted with numerous prohibitions.

Even if the storage box was robbed, breaking the prohibitions on it to steal the goods would be difficult, and their family could use the box's identifying mark to retrieve the merchandise.

“I have no particular opinions or needs; just arrange as you see fit.”

Lu Ping'an said with a smile.

Although he oversaw White Tiger Mountain, he had never interfered with Family affairs for many years and had no interest in them.

“Okay.”

Lu Qingsong nodded, understanding his elder brother's temperament.

...

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Changsheng Hall.

“Hu!”

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and breathed out a long breath of turbid energy, finally recovering from the loss incurred by condensing the ‘Taiyi Dao Seed.’

However, seeing his dwindling supply of High-Quality Spirit Stones, he sighed lightly.

Continuing to cultivate like this, he would deplete all the High-Quality Spirit Stones he had accumulated over the years.

He rose and walked out of his Cave Mansion, glanced at Ling Zixiao’s Cave Mansion, and since she was not in Changsheng Hall, he headed to the Lu Family Mansion.

Chapter 1147: Resolving the Dragon Roar Physique!

“Husband!”

“Master!”

“Father, Daddy!”

When Lu Changsheng had just arrived at the Lu Family Mansion, he was greeted by these affectionate calls.

It must be said, the feeling was very pleasant; each time he returned home, tired from cultivation, it was a moment of relaxation and comfort.

“Daddy, Daddy, I’ve reached the Third Level of Qi Refinement.”

At this moment, a cute little girl with an exquisite appearance, akin to a porcelain doll, saw Lu Changsheng and affectionately called out.

“So fast, little Qi’er, you’re truly marvelous.”

Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter with a face full of praise and said with a smile.

Although this daughter had a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root,

due to her mother, Lu Miaohuan’s reason, not only was her body strong, but her meridians and dantian were also extraordinary.

Thus, during the medicinal baths, the effects were excellent, and now at the age of eleven, she had already reached the Third Level of Qi Refinement.

This made Lu Changsheng feel emotional; in his own days, he didn’t have such conditions.

Thinking back on his own past, when there was no path for cultivation, he could only marry into the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain, and it had taken almost a year just to channel Qi into his body.

His hardships and pains could truly make the listeners sad and the hearers cry.

“Hehe, my younger brother has also reached the Third Level of Qi Refinement,”

Lu Qingqi said giggling, chattering non-stop as she shared amusing stories with Lu Changsheng.

Her son, Lu Qingxuan, also came forward to greet Lu Changsheng.

Dressed in brocade robes and jade boots, his slightly naive face perfectly inherited the features from Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, handsome and tender, showing the hints of his illustrious future.

Unlike his lively and boisterous sister, his personality was quiet and gentle.

His bright eyes looked at his father and sister in front of him, and he would only speak up when Lu Changsheng asked him something or when he was interested in something.

“Dad, I heard Brother Xingyang say that our family is setting up a trade association?”

At this moment, Lu Qingxuan voiced his inquiry.

“Correct, what’s the matter?”

Lu Changsheng did not expect his son to be concerned about this, he said with a smile.

“I heard from Grandpa before; our family has always been feared by many other family forces. Once our family business expands beyond Bi Lake Mountain, it’s easy to be targeted.”

“Now that we are establishing a trade association, if Mom and Dad have to stay at home, only Brother Ping’an and Brother Qing Xuan will manage it.”

“But I heard from outsiders that our family is now considered a False Core Family, and when the time comes, other False Core Families might act against our trade association. Can just Brother Ping’an and Brother Qing Xuan be enough to handle it?”

Lu Qingxuan, with his clear eyebrows and high nose, red lips, and white teeth, asked.

Hearing his son’s words, Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows slightly, his tone gentle, “In disputes between forces, negotiation is the main approach when it escalates; they won’t make things utterly hostile.”

“These family forces will at most probe and suppress us, making our business unsustainable and forcing us to retreat.”

“However, these families would only deploy cultivators up to the late stage of Foundation Establishment.”

“Currently, your eldest brother’s strength is fully capable of handling and resolving these issues.”

Lu Changsheng explained to his son.

Regarding the true foundation of the family, only people like Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, and Lu Miaoyun were aware.

Thus, Lu Qingxuan was not fully informed of the true strength of the family and Lu Ping’an’s real combat power.

“Wow, Big Brother is that powerful?”

Lu Qingqi, with her tiny face filled with surprise and mouth slightly agape, heard this.

Although they were young, they had been taught the basics of cultivation since their enlightenment at six in the Lu Family Academy.

They understood what the concept of a Foundation Establishment Late Stage meant.

“Yes, your big brother has an exceptional talent in Body Refinement and is also very diligent in his daily cultivation.”

Lu Changsheng gently rubbed his daughter’s elegantly styled little head, laughing as he spoke.

“If Big Brother goes to sit in the trade association, what about White Tiger Mountain?”

Lu Qingxuan asked curiously.

In his understanding, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator must sit in the family spirit land to handle unexpected situations.

“Your sister Ruyi recently broke through to Foundation Establishment and can sit in White Tiger Mountain.”

“However, your Brother Yun and Brother Xingchen are also preparing for Foundation Establishment. If they break through, they could also go to White Tiger Mountain.”

Lu Changsheng faces his son’s confusion and speaks directly.

“That makes sense.”

Lu Qingxuan nodded thoughtfully.

He thought to himself that it was indeed as he suspected; there might be other Foundation Establishment Cultivators at home.

“If you’re interested in this area, you can ask your Brother Yun and Brother Xingyang more often.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

Although children with good talents generally don’t take the position of family head,

if his son has an interest, he would be happy.

And this son indeed had some talent and aptitude in management.

“Okay.”

Lu Qingxuan nodded in response.

“Dad, Grandpa’s health is getting worse; I plan to go stay in Qingzhu Mountain for a while to accompany Grandpa more.”

“My brother and sister have also told us to visit Grandpa more often.”

Lu Qingxuan continued lightly, with his lips slightly pursed.

These years, Lu Miaoge often brought him to Qingzhu Mountain to visit Grandpa Lu Yuanding.

And Lu Yuanding also loved him very much as a grandson, and they were very close.

Many issues among family forces had been explained to him by Grandpa Lu Yuanding.

“Okay, when the time comes, Dad will take you there.”

Lu Changsheng sighed internally, knowing that his father-in-law was likely to pass away in the next few years.

“Daddy, I will also go to visit Grandpa then.”

Lu Qingqi, hearing this, also seemed a bit downcast.

They all knew that people die, and their grandfather didn’t have much time left.

...

After chatting with his wives and children for a moment, Lu Changsheng visited his son Lu Lingxiao’s residence.

Seeing his son talking with his wife Ling Zixiao.

“Zi Xiao, Xiao’er, what are you talking about?”

Lu Changsheng approached with a cheerful smile.

“Xiao’er was asking me about how to cast hundreds of Second Rank Talismans after just breaking through Foundation Establishment.”

Chapter 1148: Resolving the Dragon Roar Physique! _2

Ling Zixiao, dignified and elegant, looked at Lu Changsheng and spoke irritably.

Although her son didn’t specifically name Lu Wangshu.

She didn’t need to think twice to realize what was going on.

After all, she was well aware of the constant squabbles between her children and Lu Wangshu.

She didn’t necessarily see sibling fights as an issue.

But just watching her son constantly bullied by Lu Wangshu, stubbornly gritting his teeth without ever seeking help from his father Lu Changsheng, seeking some treasures, stubbornly wanting to compete with Lu Wangshu, made her feel frustrated.

That girl is clever and strange, daily earning Lu Changsheng’s affection, with unknown numbers of treasures in her hand. Her own son is no match.

Also looking at her son’s stubbornness, she thought of her daughter, Lu Linghe.

Compared to her son’s resoluteness, her daughter Lu Linghe was completely naive, deceived by Lu Wangshu and even helping count the money.

Furthermore, her daughter was tricked repeatedly without learning her lesson, still affectionately addressing Lu Wangshu as elder sister, following her around like a shadow, which infuriates her for not being able to meet her expectations.

Inexplicably, she, wise all her life, couldn’t understand how she ended up having such a pair of children, inheriting none of the cleverness.

“Cough cough.”

Lu Changsheng, hearing what Ling Zixiao said, immediately understood the situation.

He gently coughed and said, “Wangshu that girl is too unreasonable, I’ll discipline her later.”

“Hmph.”

Ling Zixiao, hearing this, rolled her eyes, not believing that her husband would truly be willing to discipline their cherished daughter.

“My husband, Xiao’er has some cultivation issues he wants to consult Senior Red Lotus about, but Miaoyun mentioned that the ancient talisman is in Chensha’s hands, yet it seems Senior Red Lotus isn’t within the talisman.”

Ling Zixiao did not dwell on the matter of their children, instead she voiced out her query.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you about this.”

After hearing this, Lu Changsheng slapped his forehead and said.

He explained that Red Lotus was inside a dead tree stump in the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven Medicine Garden.

Son’s cultivation doubts can be addressed by heading to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, calling out to Red Lotus by the Peachwood Spirit Womb.

“Ah, why is Senior Red Lotus in that dead tree stump?”

Ling Zixiao voiced in surprise.

She had noticed an additional tree stump in the medicine garden before, but had not paid it much mind.

“This dead tree stump is named Peachwood Spirit Womb, it is a Spiritual Embryo of Heaven and Earth, and Red Lotus plans to use this spiritual embryo as a body.”

Lu Changsheng didn’t conceal this from his wife and spoke directly.

“Spiritual Embryo of Heaven and Earth!?”

Ling Zixiao suddenly revealed a surprised expression.

Lu Lingxiao was somewhat puzzled, not knowing what a Spiritual Embryo of Heaven and Earth was.

But from the conversation, he roughly understood that his master is in the process of restructuring a body.

“Well, probably in a few years, Red Lotus will be able to reconstruct the physical body.”

Lu Changsheng said gently.

Red Lotus’s identity, he kept hidden from other wives and children.

But there was nothing to hide from Ling Zixiao and their son Lu Lingxiao.

“This really is a congratulations to Senior Red Lotus....”

Ling Zixiao, dignified and elegant, smiled gracefully.

Once this Senior Red Lotus reconstitutes a body, his cultivation might not return to its peak, but it certainly won’t be weak.

Having such a master for her son is also tantamount to having an additional support.

However, once Senior Red Lotus reconstitutes his physical body, it seems inevitable he won't escape from her husband's control.

In this way, the master-disciple relationship between her son and this Senior Red Lotus doesn't seem to hold much advantage.

"Xiao'er, have you encountered any issues in your cultivation?"

Lu Changsheng looked at his son Lu Lingxiao, asking aloud.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal, with so many cultivation techniques inherited in his mind, he is capable of guiding his son in cultivation.

"No, just wanted to consult my master about the Dao Foundation..."

Lu Lingxiao gently shook his head.

Listening to his son's words, Lu Changsheng immediately understood that this was caused by Lu Wangshu's behavior making him somewhat question life.

He promptly said, "Don't listen to Wangshu's nonsense about the Supreme Dao Foundation, there is no such thing."

"A Perfect Foundation Base is already flawless, only a great opportunity can cause the foundation to transform."

"The reason she could achieve this was entirely relying on a treasure, with mana comparable to a Foundation Establishment Mid-Stage."

Lu Changsheng spoke out, very experienced in these matters.

But his son's character was indeed straightforward.

In his youth, when Lu Wangshu mentioned that one must stay awake during a medicinal bath for the best effects, he stubbornly stayed awake throughout the bath without sleeping.

“Did Sister Wangshu’s foundation undergo any transformation above the Perfect Foundation Base?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Lingxiao immediately asked.

“Still a bit off.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head and said.

Causing the Dao Foundation to transform is extremely difficult.

Even in his own youth, it was only due to a coincidental chance with the effects of Great Sun Essence, Taiyin Moonlight, and Spirit-nurturing Energy that such a transformation occurred.

Looking at his son’s eyes burning with fierce determination, Lu Changsheng thoughtfully said, “You don’t need to rush the Foundation Establishment. Solidify your foundation well, and later your father will prepare something for you.”

Now, among his children at home, when it comes to talent, this son in front of him is the foremost.

But besides allowing Red Lotus to carefully instruct him, he hasn’t given much assistance to his son.

Mainly because there’s no suitable treasure for him.

He wanted to obtain a Heavenly Spiritual Fire, but has only gathered information about a few Second Rank Heavenly Spiritual Fires over the years, none of which suited Lu Lingxiao.

Therefore, for this trip to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, Lu Changsheng plans to hunt several Demon Kings.

Then, using the Demon Kings' Essence Blood to concoct a medicinal bath to baptize his son, solidifying his foundation.

“Thank you, Father!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Lingxiao immediately bowed.

Beside him, Ling Zixiao hearing this, her graceful face also revealed a hint of a smile.

It is known that even within the Immortal Sects, a Perfect Foundation Base is considered a True Inheritor, equivalent to a Nascent Soul Seed level existence.

Chapter 1149: Resolving the Dragon Roar Physique!_3

Even many true inheritors of Immortal Sects only possess a Flawless Dao Foundation.

Yet my own son has set the Perfect Foundation Base as his goal.

And he has a high probability of condensing a Perfect Foundation Base!

“Hehe, you should listen to your Sister Wangshu less. After your Foundation Establishment, Daddy will prepare some treasures for you. They definitely won't be inferior to hers.”

Lu Changsheng patted his son's shoulder, thinking to himself that when the time comes, he should prepare some treasures for his son.

Otherwise, his son could be bullied by his daughter, Lu Wangshu, to death.

After the conversation with his son, Lu Lingxiao, Lu Changsheng told Ling Zixiao that they could now start to deal with the Dragon Roar Physique.

“My efforts are for you, my Lord.”

Upon hearing this, Ling Zixiao responded with a light smile.

The two then proceeded to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Lu Changsheng called over Lu Miaoge, who was currently cultivating.

It wasn't to have Miaoge contribute to the mood.

Rather, in the event of any unforeseen circumstances during the process that might trigger a reaction from the Dragon Roar Physique, Miaoge could help suppress it using the Water of Virtue Technique.

Or use the Taiyi True Water to immediately heal and nourish Ling Zixiao's physical body.

...

Changsheng Hall.

The Cave Mansion was simple and elegant, filled with a faint and refined fragrance.

"Zi Xiao, Sister Miaoge."

Lu Changsheng looked at his wife with a grave expression, signaling he was about to begin.

"Okay."

Lu Miaoge was dressed in a plain white robe, sitting elegantly beside the bed.

"My Lord..."

Hearing this, Ling Zixiao took the initiative to wrap her arms around Lu Changsheng's neck and kissed him.

Moments later, the two undressed and began to operate the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

This Cultivation Technique was very useful.

Whether for Dual Cultivation, Breaking Through, or entering a state of meditation, it had great effects.

“Zi Xiao!”

Lu Changsheng looked at Ling Zixiao, whose beauty was radiant and alluring with flushed cheeks and soft, supple skin, and reminded her aloud.

This indicated he was starting, operating the Yin Yang Creation Scripture.

“Hum!”

Within the Qi Ocean Core, the Golden Core seemed like a purple sun, bursting forth with golden rays of light.

A black and white Yin Yang Fish swam, roaring ferociously.

Under the surging Golden Core True Essence, it transcended and leaped into a dragon.

The True Dragon plunged into the secluded abyss, seeking its target for this journey.

“Roar!”

In the abyss, there was a blazing and domineering Dragon Ball.

Seeing the True Dragon approach, it roared fiercely, exuding a terrifying and shocking presence.

“Roar!”

However, facing the Dragon Ball, the True Dragon showed no fear and swallowed it directly.

“Boom!”

The black and white dragon’s body seemed to catch a rolling flame, beginning to burn.

Facing this situation, the True Dragon coiled, forming a Yin Yang Taoist Chart, suppressing and refining the Dragon Ball.

“Uh~”

Ling Zixiao’s full and straight legs tensed up, her toes wrapped in white socks also clenched tightly, rubbing against Lu Changsheng’s back, her blushing face showing a pained groan.

She felt excruciating agony, as the Dragon Roar Origin was one with her, and this reversal of Yin and Yang was extremely painful for her.

Seeing this, Lu Miaoge immediately went forward to alleviate Ling Zixiao’s pain, using Taiyi True Water to nourish her body.

“Hu hu hu—”

Lu Changsheng continuously operated the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, pouring his own Golden Core True Essence into Ling Zixiao’s body ceaselessly, to produce a hint of Yin in the Dragon Roar Origin.

As long as a hint of Yin was born from the Yang, there would be a Yin-Yang balance, no longer affected by the Dragon Roar Physique.

However, it has to be mentioned that the Dragon Roar Physique truly lived up to its reputation as a top-tier physique.

Even though Ling Zixiao was only at the Foundation Establishment Cultivation, wanting to completely suppress her Dragon Roar Origin and reverse Yin and Yang was exceedingly difficult for him.

“If Xi Yue were here, it might have helped somewhat.”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng thought of Xiao Xiyue.

Her Moonlight Physique was a Yin Spiritual Body.

If they used Xiao Xiyue’s Taiyin Moonlight Essence as a guide, maybe the process would be much easier.

“But now, this is sufficient!”

Lu Changsheng, supporting Ling Zixiao’s voluptuous waist, said to Lu Miaoge: “Sister Miaoge, stabilize Zi Xiao’s condition!”

After speaking, he turned his Golden Core Origin into the utmost Yin and gentle force, surging with all his power.

“Boom!”

In an instant, Yin-Yang Source within Ling Zixiao turned into a profound darkness, the circulating Yin Yang Taoist Chart resembling a deep black hole, constantly revolving, suppressing, and refining the Dragon Ball inside.

“Roar roar roar!”

The Dragon Roar Origin roared furiously, as if it wanted to tear through the Taoist Chart and break free.

But faced with the potent and astonishing Yin-Yang Source, it was powerless.

Thus, the two forces of Yin and Yang began their struggle and opposition.

“Uh!”

Throughout this merging process, Ling Zixiao raised her exquisite neck, her body trembling, her voice whimpering, tugging at one's heartstrings.

“Sister Ling...”

Lu Miaoge continued to nourish Ling Zixiao's body, suppressing the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy spreading from her meridians and Dantian.

This process was extremely dangerous.

Had it not been for Lu Miaoge's presence, Lu Changsheng would have had to divide his attention to stabilize Ling Zixiao's body using Nirvana Art and Life Transference Technique.

Time passed by little by little.

No one knew how long it had been.

Ling Zixiao's face turned pale as she nearly lost consciousness.

But eventually, her body's Dragon Roar Origin let out a mournful sound, under the profound black Taoist Chart, showing a bit of golden luster.

Slowly it merged with the dark Taoist Chart, forming an intermingled pattern of black and white.

Chapter 1150: Rectifying Family Discipline, Xuantian Spiritual Vine!

On the bed, Ling Zixiao's eyes fluttered deliriously, her lips bright red and breath heavy, her delicate body limp and covered in glistening sweat beads, lying atop Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng's palm gently caressed the soft, delicate snow-like skin of the beauty.

Beside them, Lu Miaoge held Ling Zixiao's pale wrist, nourishing her meridians and Dantian silently with the Water of Virtue Technique.

Moments later, Lu Changsheng softly asked Ling Zixiao, “Zixiao, how do you feel now?”

“Mm~”

Ling Zixiao hummed softly, quietly sensing the condition of her body.

After a short while, her clear, water-like beautiful eyes revealed a touch of surprise and delight.

“My Lord, I feel that the effects of the Dragon Roar Physique have dissipated, forming a new benign effect.”

“But the specific effects need to be gradually understood through cultivation.”

Ling Zixiao looked at Lu Changsheng, her face filled with excitement and joy.

This Dragon Roar Physique had troubled her for too long!

Even though Lu Changsheng had been suppressing it before, her cultivation was still intermittent, not daring to be too aggressive.

Fearing that during cultivation, the Dragon Roar Physique might cause some problems again.

At this moment, the Dragon Roar Physique had finally been thoroughly resolved.

She felt like she was breaking free from shackles and cages, overwhelmed by indescribable joy and excitement.

She was naturally talented, possessing a Third-Grade Spirit Root!

Lu Changsheng resolving her Dragon Roar Physique did not abolish it.

Instead, using the Dragon Roar Physique as a foundation, he reversed yin and yang to form a new Spiritual Body effect!

Although this Spiritual Body effect was not as astonishing as the original Dragon Roar Physique, it at least had a beneficial effect on her cultivation, no longer a negative one!

In such a situation, Ling Zixiao felt confident about her future prospects of reaching Core Formation!

“Congratulations, Sister Ling.”

Lu Miaoge looked at Ling Zixiao’s somewhat pale and weak face, sincerely congratulating her.

Having been together for so many years, she knew well how severely the other was affected by the Dragon Roar Physique.

If not for the Dragon Roar Physique, with her talent, she would have reached the late stage of Foundation Establishment long ago.

Moreover, Ling Zixiao had exceptional talent in the Formation Path, and if she had wished to join any faction, she was fully capable of reaching Core Formation solely through her efforts!

“Zixiao, if you feel any discomfort during cultivation, you must tell me immediately.”

Lu Changsheng spoke gently to Ling Zixiao.

Resolving the Dragon Roar Physique this way was just his hypothesis, which he believed feasible.

But it could not completely guarantee that there would be no issues.

If there were problems, he would use the Dragon Invocation Technique to directly tackle and resolve the Dragon Roar Physique.

“Mm~”

Ling Zixiao nodded in response.

“Zixiao, you still seem a bit weak. Let your husband continue to treat you.”

“Sister Miaoge, you’ve also worked hard...”

“Mm~”

Instantly, the atmosphere within the cave mansion became lively with the essence of spring.

...

Three days later.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, along with their son, Lu Qingxuan, and daughter, Lu Qingqi, came to Qingzhu Mountain to visit Lu Yuanding.

“Changsheng, Miaoge, you are here.”

“Grandfather, Grandmother.”

Lu Yuanzhong along with the new Family Head came to greet Lu Changsheng and his wife.

He had suffered severe injuries in his early years, and now appeared somewhat aged with white hair, like a man in his fifties.

“Uncle, Grandfather.”

Lu Changsheng and others nodded to Lu Yuanzhong; as for the new Family Head, they didn’t pay much attention.

Decades had passed, and there were fewer and fewer people familiar to Lu Changsheng in Qingzhu Mountain.

The group arrived at a small courtyard in Qingzhu Valley.

Lu Yuanding's face was weathered, his hair white.

Seeing Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and their two grandchildren coming, his dull eyes immediately brightened up with divine light, rising from the recliner with a somewhat hunched back and exclaimed, "Changsheng, Miaoge, Xuan'er, Qi'er, you're here."

"Grandfather, Grandfather."

The two young children sensibly rushed forward to support their grandfather.

"Father-in-law."

Lu Changsheng called out, vaguely remembering the latter's appearance at the foot of Qingyun Sect's mountain in the past.

Unknowingly, the other had gone from a gentle and elegant middle-aged man to such a weathered old man.

"Father."

Lu Miaoge went forward to support her own father, nourishing his body with Taiyi True Water.

Lu Yuan Ding had suffered many injuries in his early years.

The fact he could live up to now was entirely due to Lifespan Extension Pills and care by Lu Miaoge.

After a while, Lu Yuanding cheerfully talked with his two grandchildren.

During the conversation, he also showed concern for Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and asked about Lu Miaohuan, as well as Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, who were far away in Yue Country.

However, after half an hour, Lu Yuanding became tired and needed to rest.

“Sigh.”

After staying a day in Qing Zhu Mountain, Lu Changsheng then went to White Tiger Mountain, prepared to bring his daughter Lu Linghe home.

Once Ling Zixiao’s Dragon Roar Physique was confirmed to be resolved without issues, he would take care of his daughter’s Dragon Roar Physique.

After all, for a female cultivator, the Dragon Roar Physique was always like a time bomb.

Even though Lu Linghe’s Dragon Roar Physique was a deficient physique, and Lu Changsheng could easily suppress it, it was still better to be cautious and resolve it early.

For this reason, Lu Changsheng had always left his daughter’s cultivation largely to its own over the years.

However, upon arriving at White Tiger Mountain, he learned that his son Lu Ping’an had gone to Ruyi Prefecture, and his daughter Lu Linghe had gone with him.

Regarding this, he simply asked Lu Qingsong to pass a message to Lu Ping’an, telling him to bring Lu Linghe back to Bi Lake Mountain after returning.

...

Ruyi County City, Lu Family.

Although the Lu Family was a newly risen clan in Ruyi Prefecture, thanks to the fame of the family patriarch, Lu Changsheng, it had now become the most prominent family power in the entire Ruyi Prefecture.

At this moment, in front of the Lu family mansion, numerous Lu family disciples knelt down, being whipped.

“Pitapat, pitapat, pitapat—”

The sound of whips swinging rose, accompanied by shrieks.

Lu Ping'an, tall and majestic, with a face as stern as ice, watched this scene unfold.