

I. Family 1151

Chapter 1151: Rectify the Family Discipline, Xuantian Spiritual Vine!_2

On his trip home, he inadvertently heard about instances of bullying and oppression within the family and immediately went to investigate.

With the backing of the Ruyi Marquis Mansion, it didn't take long for him to find out what was happening and to become aware of the growing negative influence within the family.

This made him extremely angry.

The family had only been established for a few decades, but such situations had already arisen!

The Lu Family allows mediocrity and incompetence, but it absolutely does not allow anyone to rely on the family's power to commit wrongdoing outside!

Many families fell into decline precisely because of a lack of discipline, with the descendants becoming arrogant and overbearing.

It's true that behind Ruyi County's Lu Family there is the support of the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family.

But if these perverse and evil tendencies aren't curbed in time, the entire family could be affected in the future, potentially even impacting Blue Lake Mountain.

"Big Brother, I dare not do it again, I will never dare again."

A young man's robe was torn from the whip's lashes, his back a bloody mess, as he screamed in pain.

Not just him, there were others calling out to their uncle or grandfather, even some had fainted from the pain.

Yet the whipping continued unabated, with no mercy, causing the air to crackle with the sound, the flesh mangled.

After all, the young man who seemed to be the one doing the whipping was not only an Immortal, but also the eldest son of the Lu Family.

On such a large scale and with such severity, who would dare to ask for leniency?

“Big Brother.”

Lu Wuyu looked at this scene, his gaze shifting shamefully towards Lu Ping’an.

Although he had relinquished the position of Family Head, as the first Family Head he still held considerable power and authority within the family.

The current situation was partly his responsibility as well.

“In the future, the Lu Family Inspector will report to the Marquis’s Mansion yearly about Lu Residence matters. Our father is too busy to manage these, so as the eldest son, it is my responsibility to oversee these affairs.”

Lu Ping’an looked at his gray-haired younger brother and sighed slightly.

He understood that his younger brother Lu Wuyu was getting older.

The new Family Head, when dealing with some of the elders, especially those who came from Blue Lake Mountain, might find it challenging to be too strict.

And it was precisely due to this that some unfavorable tendencies had begun to appear within the family.

“Uncle Hong, if Ruyi Marquis Mansion encounters such incidents again, please send someone to Blue Lake Mountain to notify me.”

Lu Ping'an looked to the side at Hong Yi who was dressed in fine robes with gray hair.

Although he disliked dealing with family affairs, he absolutely didn't want to watch his own family turn into what he loathed most when he was younger.

Therefore, in addition to the family's own supervision, he also requested the monitoring by Ruyi Marquis Mansion.

"Don't worry, Your Excellency. I will surely have my family pay close attention to this matter."

Hong Yi looked at the young man standing tall and firm before him with a restrained and reverent tone.

He was well aware that this eldest son of the Lu Family was a famed Foundation Establishment Cultivator who had once repelled a veteran Foundation Establishment Mid-Stage Cultivator.

But seeing the current form of Lu Ping'an, he somewhat remembered how righteous the other party was in his youth.

Decades later, there had been no change.

"Uncle Hong, please feel free to visit Blue Lake Mountain when you're free. Father often mentions you."

Lu Ping'an said aloud.

"Certainly, certainly."

Hong Yi nodded in response.

Naturally, he did not believe that Lu Changsheng talked much about him.

But the fact that such a distinguished Foundation Building Great Cultivator showed him such courtesy was still surprising.

After everyone had received their lashings, Lu Ping'an spoke gravely, "After these people wake up, confine them all within the family, grounded for ten years. If anyone dares to offend again, the consequences will be more than just confinement!"

In an instant, all the Lu Family Disciples fell silent, completely respectful in their response.

After carrying out the family discipline, Lu Ping'an also announced a few measures within the family.

In addition to punishments and rewards, he made some adjustments to certain family matters.

Although he was not interested in family affairs, it didn't mean he was ignorant.

When he was young, his mother Lu Lanshu always intended to train him for the position of Lu Residence Family Head.

So by being immersed in it from a young age, he understood many principles.

Moreover, he wasn't autocratic, adjusting things based on the situations brought forward by his brother Lu Wuyu, as well as Hong Yi and others from within the family.

After handling all matters, he left Ruyi County City with his sister Lu Linghe.

"With such a son overseeing and disciplining the family, the family traditions will be upright."

Hong Yi watched Lu Ping'an depart, reflecting inwardly.

Even though under his stewardship, Ruyi Marquis Mansion had developed rapidly thanks to the relationships with Blue Lake Mountain and expanded into an Energy Refining Family.

The more it was so, the more worried he was, treading on thin ice.

He knew that once he passed away, if his children did not manage well, the family could plummet.

As a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, Lu Ping'an, who was now in his fifties or sixties, was in his prime.

With him overseeing, at least for the next hundred years, the Lu Family would not face such issues.

“If only Xuanji had a Middle Grade Spiritual Root...”

At this moment, Hong Yi thought of his son Hong Xuanji, sighing.

He had sent his son to Blue Lake Mountain early on, and he had married Lu Changsheng's daughter Lu Caizhen.

Now his son held a steward position in the Lu Family, responsible for Marketplace business, and there was a hope that before the age of sixty, he might reach the Peak of Qi Refining and attempt Foundation Establishment.

But his son was only of Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

Attempting Foundation Establishment was utterly impossible.

Even if he could ask Lu Changsheng for a Meridian Protecting Elixir and Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects with decades of savings, his son could still not succeed in Foundation Establishment.

“Alas...”

Thinking this, Hong Yi felt a surge of envy towards Lu Changsheng.

Not only was he highly reputable, but his wife Lu Miaoge was also renowned, comparable to a False Core Immortal.

Among his children, there were also the two great Foundation Establishment Cultivators, Lu Ping'an and Lu Qingxuan.

Sixty years ago, who could have imagined that a country boy would come so far.

“However, with this relationship, at least for a hundred years after my death, the Hong Family will be without worry...”

Chapter 1152: Rectifying the Family Ethics, Xuantian Spiritual Vine!_3

Hong Yi took a deep breath, convinced that befriending Lu Changsheng was the best decision he had made in his life.

With this relationship with Lu Changsheng, at least the Hong Family would not encounter any major problems for a hundred years after his death.

As for what happened after a hundred years, that was no longer his concern.

...

[Congratulations to the host for the birth of 1000 progeny, you have earned one Advanced Level lottery opportunity.]

That day, a system notification rang in the mind of Lu Changsheng.

“Just a thousand?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised and emotional upon seeing that he had over a thousand grandchildren.

Out of these thousand grandchildren, apart from a few from earlier years and those with Spiritual Roots, he had not met ninety percent of them, which truly embarrassed him.

However, thinking that among these thousand grandchildren, only a little more than forty possessed Spiritual Roots, Lu Changsheng sighed again.

It must be known that these forty or so were due to the children of Bi Lake Mountain gradually starting families and having children, which increased the probability.

If it were just the secular offspring, the probability would be simply dismal.

Through this, one could well perceive how difficult it is for mortals to give birth to offspring with Spiritual Roots.

“Advanced Level lottery...”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, silently murmuring in his heart, looking forward to what he might receive in this draw.

Ordinary lotteries had little chance of surprising him anymore.

But an Advanced Level lottery, as long as he didn't draw some trash Cultivation Technique, would be of great help to him.

Immediately, the Advanced Level wheel appeared.

Glimmering with golden light, it stopped on the ‘Heavenly and Earthly Treasures’ reward segment under Lu Changsheng’s gaze.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining: Xuantian Spiritual Vine!]

[The reward has been issued to the System Space; the host can inspect it at any time.]

Instantly, a verdant and lush vine emerged from the lottery wheel, coupled with a system notification sound.

“Xuantian Spiritual Vine? A Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant?”

Lu Changsheng's heart skipped a beat upon seeing the form of the reward, guessing it was a kind of Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant.

However, this Spiritual Plant appeared in the Advanced Level lottery and had the word 'Xuantian' attached to it, which sounded quite extraordinary.

Lu Changsheng's Mental Spirit stirred, gazing into the System Space.

[Xuantian Spiritual Vine]

[Grade: Fifth Rank]

[Description: The Xuantian Immortal Vine is a companion Spiritual Vine that can inconspicuously gather nature's spiritual energy, grow for ten thousand years, and condense into Xuantian Spirit Fruit.]

"Gathering nature's spiritual energy?"

Lu Changsheng was astonished by the effects of the Xuantian Spiritual Vine.

The notion of spiritual energy was elusive and hard to grasp.

This Xuantian Spiritual Vine could actually inconspicuously gather nature's spiritual energy, which was astounding.

"But isn't this fruit too difficult to grow? It takes ten thousand years just to bear fruit?"

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly upon seeing it took ten thousand years for it to bear Xuantian Spirit Fruit.

Even with the Myriad Spirits Bottle, it would take him a century or two to make this Xuantian Spiritual Vine bear fruit.

Though a hundred or two years might be short for a Fifth-Rank Spiritual Vine,

for Lu Changsheng, it sounded like an eternity.

“Wait, this Xuantian Spiritual Vine is a Fifth-Rank Spirit Plant, does it mean I have to plant it on a Fourth-Order Spirit Vein? If that’s the case, wouldn’t it be a mere trifle?”

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself, feeling somewhat uncomfortable as he gazed at the Xuantian Spiritual Vine in front of him.

Currently, even a Third-Order Spirit Vein was not available at home, let alone thinking about a Fourth-Order Spirit Vein.

Unless he turned the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range upside down, nurturing a Fourth-Order Spirit Vein was simply impossible.

However, as he was entangled in his thoughts, some information emerged from the Xuantian Spiritual Vine before his eyes.

Lu Changsheng instantly realized that this Xuantian Spiritual Vine was different from ordinary Spiritual Plants.

It did not require Spiritual Energy at all.

Once rooted in the earth’s veins, it could form a Spirit Vein!

If planted on top of a Spirit Vein, it could connect with the earth’s veins, accelerate the growth of the Spirit Vein, and inconspicuously gather nature’s spiritual energy, shielding the Heavenly Secrets.

“Sss, what a treasure indeed!”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes lit up with the information, feeling overjoyed.

Unexpectedly, this Xuantian Spiritual Vine not only didn't need a Spirit Vein but could also accelerate the growth of one!

Even without the effect of condensing Xuantian Spirit Fruit in ten thousand years, in his view, just accelerating the Spirit Vein's growth and gathering nature's spiritual energy inconspicuously, made this Xuantian Spiritual Vine a Top-tier Spiritual Object!

"The Advanced Level lottery, indeed never disappoints me!"

Lu Changsheng exclaimed with a pleased face.

He promptly extracted the Xuantian Spiritual Vine from the System Space, eager to plant it.

"Hum!"

In an instant, a vine as green as jade appeared before Lu Changsheng.

Had it not been for the system's introduction, he would have never guessed the vine before him to be a Fifth-Rank Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant!

It seemed quite simple and unadorned!

However, after extracting the Xuantian Spiritual Vine, Lu Changsheng gained a more detailed understanding of it.

Once the Xuantian Spiritual Vine took root, the accumulated nature's spiritual energy did not enhance a single person.

Rather, it belonged to the Spirit Vein Land in which it was planted, blessing all the cultivators there, contributing to the collective destiny!

Nevertheless, carrying the Xuantian Spiritual Vine with him also had the effect of obfuscating Heavenly Secrets and subtly improving destiny.

As for the Xuantian Spirit Fruit, it wasn't just an ordinary fruit but a treasure that would form according to the Spirit Vein's conditions and the environment in which it grew.

Once the fruit solidified, the Xuantian Spiritual Vine would wither and dissipate.

Chapter 1153:

“After the fruit is condensed, will the vine wither and dissipate?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Xuantian Spiritual Vine in front of him, a frown forming on his brow.

He was just curious about the fruit that the Xuantian Spiritual Vine had condensed.

But upon learning that the Spiritual Vine would wither away after condensing the Spirit Fruit, his interest waned considerably.

Perhaps the Xuantian Spirit Fruit was even rarer.

But for the time being, in his view, the effects of the Xuantian Spiritual Vine were more practical!

“Mount Sumeru!”

Lu Changsheng arrived at the summit of Blue Cloud Peak and asked Mount Sumeru to dig a tunnel at the peak to connect with the Spirit Vein area.

“Boom boom boom—”

A commotion arose on the summit of Blue Cloud Peak.

Half a moment later, a tunnel was formed.

Lu Changsheng passed through the tunnel and arrived at his family's Spirit Vein area, seeing the Spiritual Vein Origin of Blue Cloud Peak.

“Go!”

Lu Changsheng placed the jade-like Xuantian Spiritual Vine atop the Spirit Vein.

The vine glowed green as it spread and grew, rooting itself and climbing over the Spirit Vein, lush and exuding a pure and rich vitality.

Apart from the intense vitality and its rampant growth, there was no significant difference from before.

However, upon closer inspection, Lu Changsheng still noticed something extraordinary.

The dense patterns on the vines seemed to be slowly flowing, intricate and profound, interwoven with truth and reason.

Lu Changsheng calmly gazed at the Xuantian Spiritual Vine before him, as if he could see a mysterious pattern in it.

All things in full display, bursting with life, flowers blooming like a splendid tapestry, green leaves about to drip.

Eventually, withering and decaying, returning to the earth's origin, cycling endlessly, the ebb and flow of years.

After a long while.

“It is said that many Techniques and Abilities are realized by Cultivators observing the fundamental nature of the world, seems there is truth to that...”

Lu Changsheng sighed deeply, murmuring to himself.

Realizing the patterns on the Xuantian Spiritual Vine were far from simple, evolving some intricate and profound rules and order.

If he could grasp the principles and truths from it, perhaps he could comprehend a set of top-tier Techniques and Divine Skills.

And even without deciphering any Techniques and Abilities, he would still gain immensely from it.

However, Lu Changsheng knew his own level of comprehension.

It was also difficult for him to settle down and spend decades or even centuries to contemplate the rules and principles of the Spiritual Vine.

“Hmm? Such pure Spiritual Energy!”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng noticed that within the thriving vitality of the Xuantian Spiritual Vine, a pure and rich Spiritual Energy was emanating.

This Spiritual Energy was very pure and concentrated, having reached the Third Order of nature’s spiritual energy, continuously nourishing his family’s Spirit Vein.

Through the Origin Spirit Pupillary Art, Lu Changsheng immediately saw that under the nourishment of the Xuantian Spiritual Vine’s aura, his family’s Spirit Vein was in a state of rapid growth.

He estimated that in fifty to sixty years, it could autonomously ascend to the Second-tier Top Level Spirit Vein.

For an ordinary Family, for a Spirit Vein to be able to ascend from Second-order Superior to Second-tier Top Level in fifty to sixty years would be extremely fast.

But to Lu Changsheng, could this growth that takes fifty to sixty years to reach Second-tier Top Level really be considered growth?

“It seems that for my Spirit Vein to advance, I still have to rely on myself.”

“Otherwise, to depend on the Xuantian Spiritual Vine to upgrade the Spirit Vein to Third Rank would be an unknown number of years in the future.”

“However, the higher the grade of the Biyun Peak Spiritual Vein, the better the effect of the Xuantian Spiritual Vine, so I should really cultivate the Spirit Vein of Bi Lake Mountain properly.”

Lu Changsheng saw that the effects of the Xuantian Spiritual Vine were closely related to the Spirit Veins it rooted in.

He planned to upgrade the Biyun Peak Spiritual Vein to Quasi-Third Order after his excursion to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

In this way, not only would the family’s Spiritual Energy greatly improve, but the effects of the Xuantian Spiritual Vine would also be enhanced.

“It’s too bad I can’t see the fortune situation.”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes shimmered with purple luster as he continuously examined the Xuantian Spiritual Vine but was unable to discern the effects of gathering the world’s fortune.

He only knew that after the Spiritual Vine rooted, it would gather the fortune of heaven and earth, thus blessing everyone on Blue Cloud Peak.

Even this effect would radiate from Blue Cloud Peak to the entire Lake Mountain and even the surrounding area of Lake Mountain.

Regardless, the Lu Family Disciples who lived long-term on Blue Cloud Peak would certainly benefit the most!

After planting the Xuantian Spiritual Vine, Lu Changsheng stepped out of the tunnel and instructed Mount Sumeru to take care of the Spiritual Vine on a daily basis.

Report to him immediately if there was any unexpected disturbance.

If he was not around, then notify Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, and Ling Zixiao.

“Yes, Master.”

Mount Sumeru responded, its voice ethereal and pure, gentle and faint, sounding very pleasant.

“I wonder if Hong Lian knows about the Xuantian Spiritual Vine?”

Lu Changsheng pondered secretly, heading to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, beside the Peachwood Spirit Womb, and called out to Hong Lian, “Hong Lian?”

“What is it you need, Young Master?”

Although Hong Lian was in a semi-sleeping state.

But upon hearing Lu Changsheng’s voice, she responded immediately.

“Have you ever heard of the Xuantian Immortal Vine?”

Lu Changsheng asked aloud.

He learned through the system’s introduction that his Xuantian Spiritual Vine was a companion vine of the Xuantian Immortal Vine, so he wanted to know more about this aspect.

“The Xuantian Immortal Vine!?”

Hong Lian was shocked, she couldn’t help but wonder if Lu Changsheng possessed a Xuantian Immortal Vine?

After all, the Young Master often inquired about certain things from her.

These things seemed unrelated.

But soon enough, she would see related items from Lu Changsheng.

“Young Master, I have never heard about the Xuantian Immortal Vine either.”

“But I have seen a saying, anything titled with ‘Xuantian’ belongs to the level of an exceptionally rare treasure...”

Hong Lian’s voice was ethereal and clear, saying so.

“Then do you have any understanding of such Xuantian Treasures?”

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, continuing to inquire.

“Regarding this, I also have no understanding, merely having heard a bit here and there, not sure if it’s true.”

“It is rumored that such treasures crowned with the name ‘Xuantian’ are manifestations of the world’s rules, containing part of the Origin Source, and possess the effect of suppressing one’s fortune...”

Chapter 1154: Xuantian Treasure, Collective Destiny!_2

“There are also rumors that such Xuantian Treasures are existences far beyond Heavenly Spirit Treasures, and that only Great Vehicle True Immortals can control them!”

“Regardless, such Xuantian Treasures are already beyond the grasp of those at the Nascent Soul Transcendent level, let alone above the state of Transformation into Divinity, returning to the Void, merging with the Tao; they are greatly attractive to Great Vehicle True Immortals.”

Hong Lian spoke slowly.

At the height of her power, she was indeed a Nascent Soul True Lord.

But she also only knew of the existence of the Deity of Transformation.

As for those beyond the state of Transformation into Divinity, returning to the Void, merging with the Tao, or reaching the Great Vehicle, she had never heard of them.

These Xuantian Treasures were also known through some ancient books and handbooks passed down from ancient times, her understanding of them was partial and she could not be certain of their authenticity.

“Far beyond Heavenly Spirit Treasures, only the Great Vehicle True Immortals can control...”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng’s brows slightly furrowed, feeling that his Xuantian Spiritual Vine might not be so rare and powerful.

After all, the Xuantian Spiritual Vine is only fifth rank, and no matter how powerful, its potential should be limited.

“There may also be different levels among Xuantian Treasures; for example, the Xuantian Immortal Vine is much rarer and more powerful.”

“And the Xuantian Spiritual Vine is just an accompanying vine to the Xuantian Immortal Vine, belonging to the lowest level?”

Lu Changsheng guessed in his heart.

He continued to ask, “Hong Lian, do you know of any ways to observe Qi Luck?”

“Qi Luck?”

After pondering for a moment, Hong Lian replied, “Young Master, personal Qi Luck is elusive and hard to capture or observe.”

“If it is about the fortune of a Sect’s power, those proficient in Divination, extrapolation, and Fengshui can discern the general state of Qi Luck.”

After finishing, Hong Lian added with some uncertainty, “Perhaps there are some supreme treasures or Pupil Skill divine abilities that can observe Qi Luck, but I am not very clear about this aspect.”

“Divination, extrapolation, Fengshui...”

Lu Changsheng nodded, knowing that within the Hundred Arts of Cultivation, there are professions such as Diviner, Life-Fate Manipulator, Fengshui Master, etc., which subtly involve Qi Luck and fortune.

However, these professions are exceedingly rare.

Artifact Refiners, Alchemists, Formation Masters, and Talisman Masters can be met with ease wherever one goes.

But he had never seen practitioners of the aforementioned professions.

“What use is the Qi Luck of a Sect’s power?”

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

Regarding personal Qi Luck, he was aware of effects like turning disaster into blessings and finding treasures upon stepping out of the door.

But he didn’t quite understand the collective Qi Luck of a sect.

It couldn’t possibly mean that treasures would fall from the sky, right?

“The matter of Qi Luck is extremely mysterious, with no clear definition.”

“If a Sect’s Qi Luck is abundant, then relatively speaking, it is easy for this Sect to produce genius disciples.”

“For example, some geniuses subconsciously choose to join such a Sect, or an elder of the Sect encounters a genius disciple and so on.”

“Under the care of a Sect’s Qi Luck, its disciples may find it easier to break through realms, comprehend cultivation techniques, and reduce the incidence of Heart Demons and Deviations during their cultivation.”

“Or perhaps disciples who are already fortunate might intuitively make the right choices when encountering events outside, influenced by subtle intuition.”

“Overall, the Qi Luck of a Sect’s power is not very noticeable on an individual, but on the whole, it quietly influences a positive development.”

Hong Lian’s voice sounded ethereal and pleasant as she spoke slowly.

“I see.”

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, roughly understanding that collective Qi Luck acts as a sort of overall enhancement BUFF.

On an individual, it might have a minimal effect with no marked impact, adding just a touch of splendor.

But when applied collectively, it brings many intangible and substantial benefits.

“Speaking of which, if the Qi Luck is good, does that mean if children are born on Bi Lake Mountain, would they be more likely to have Spiritual Roots, and with better Spiritual Root Talent?”

Lu Changsheng mused in his heart.

The matter of giving birth is inherently greatly influenced by luck.

If it is backed by the added bonus of Qi Luck, perhaps the quality of offspring in the family could rise a notch.

“Alas, it’s a pity I can’t see the effects of Qi Luck.”

Lu Changsheng sighed, hoping that one day he would acquire the skills of a Diviner or Fengshui Master.

In this way, he would be able to observe the Qi Luck of his family, and determine their fortune and misfortune.

“Alright, you rest well.”

Without asking further, Lu Changsheng went to accompany his wives and children at the Lu Family Mansion.

...

A month later.

Ling Zixiao told Lu Changsheng that there were no abnormalities in her cultivation process.

This new Spiritual Body, in addition to providing a certain boost to the speed of cultivation, also has a nurturing effect on the Physical Body.

Whether there are other effects, she herself is not clear.

However, she speculated that this Spiritual Body should be considered a weakened version of the Dragon Roar Physique, and may slightly aid in breaking through realms.

“It’s good that there are no issues.”

Lu Changsheng held his wife’s hand and responded with a gentle voice.

After checking Ling Zixiao’s physical condition a few times, he went to find his daughter Lu Linghe to resolve her Dragon Roar Physique.

Some time ago, Lu Ping'an had already sent his daughter back and spoke to him about the matters of Ruyi Prefecture.

Regarding the situation in Ruyi Prefecture, Lu Changsheng didn't comment much, only sighed, indicating that Lu Ping'an had worked hard.

The two of them came to Bi Shui Lake, and immediately saw Lu Wangshu fishing with Lu Linghe.

To be precise, it was Lu Wangshu fishing, while Lu Linghe was using a spear to catch fish.

Seeing her own daughter with her pants rolled up, standing on Wind-Fire Wheels, holding a fish spear, and constantly spearing fish, the normally gracefully poised Ling Zixiao was momentarily stiff.

She didn't expect her daughter to be highly educated and reasonable, but at least she should have some ladylike appearance, right?

This manner, what will people think!

"Daddy, Mom!"

"Father, Auntie."

The two girls called out immediately upon seeing Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao.

However, Lu Wangshu felt somewhat guilty upon seeing the look on her Auntie Ling's face.

This auntie usually paid great attention to posture and appearance, acting in an orderly fashion, neither hasty nor slow, and was very elegant.

Chapter 1155: The Xuantian Treasure, Collective Destiny!_3

Seeing her daughter Lu Linghe like this, she was obviously somewhat unhappy.

“Haha, Xiaohe, Daddy has something to talk to you about.”

Lu Changsheng pretended not to see his wife’s expression and called out to his daughter with a gentle voice.

Then he took his daughter to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven and fed her an elixir medicine, making her fall into a deep sleep.

Inverting yin and yang, reversing the Spirit Body Origin was an extremely painful process.

Thus, Lu Changsheng had prepared the elixir medicine for his daughter long ago.

Of course, it was because Lu Linghe’s condition wasn’t severe and didn’t require her cooperation.

However, Lu Changsheng still called over Lu Miaoge, instructing her to watch over her and use Taiyi True Water to nourish her daughter’s body.

Suddenly, under Ling Zixiao’s somewhat anxious watch, Lu Changsheng began resolving his daughter’s Dragon Roar Physique.

The process was very smooth, and Lu Linghe was unconscious throughout and did not feel anything.

After a long time, when Lu Linghe woke up, she was stunned and somewhat bewildered, saying: “Eh, Daddy, Mommy, Auntie, why did I fall asleep?”

“Xiaohe, do you feel any discomfort?”

Ling Zixiao immediately asked with concern.

Lu Linghe tilted her head, then looked at her fair and tender palms, clenched her fists, and spoke out, “Mom, I feel like my body is full of strength, I could kill a tiger with one punch!”

“....”

Upon hearing this, Ling Zixiao's face stiffened.

“Xiaohe should be fine now.”

Lu Changsheng touched his daughter's little head and said with a warm smile: “Xiaohe, didn't you want to learn powerful cultivation techniques? Rest well these next few days, and then Daddy will teach you.”

He, Mr. Lu, had encountered very few setbacks.

One of which was teaching his daughter Lu Linghe cultivation.

Now that his daughter's Dragon Roar Physique issue was resolved, and he himself had made a Core Formation breakthrough, he could fully utilize magical treasures.

Therefore, he was ready to use the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror to instruct his daughter in her cultivation.

However, having just resolved his daughter's Dragon Roar Physique, he was greatly depleted and needed to rest and recover.

“Thank you, Daddy!”

Lu Linghe immediately responded with joy upon hearing this.

After chatting with his wife and daughter for a while, Lu Changsheng left the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven and went next to the Xuantian Spiritual Vine to sit and meditate, recovering his mana.

Even when he meditated normally, the spiritual energy of the entire Bi Lake Mountain would be affected.

Now with the Xuantian Spiritual Vine, this situation had improved.

The spiritual energy exuding from the vine was pure and rich, comparable to a top-tier Spiritual Spring, enough for his meditative cultivation.

However, such meditative cultivation would affect the Spiritual Vine's nourishment to the Spirit Vein.

"Now that Zi Xiao and Xiaohe's issues are resolved, I can almost head to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself while sitting cross-legged.

However, for this trip to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, he intended to visit the Azure Phoenix Immortal City first, to deal with some of his spoils and also to see if there were any materials for crafting his magical treasures.

"I wonder what the current situation in Azure Phoenix Immortal City is like, how is Feiyu now?"

Lu Changsheng thought of what Lu Miaoyun had told him earlier, that there had been significant turnover and unrest in the Azure Phoenix Immortal City, and he couldn't help but think of his friend in the city.

...

Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

A year ago, a dramatic change took place in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

The lineage of the ruling Azure Phoenix Immortal had been purged.

Their core interests and powers were completely taken over by other families, merchant associations, and sects.

This purge was carried out swiftly and decisively, without causing too much turmoil in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Even shortly after the reshuffle, with the disappearance of the Azure Phoenix Immortal, the previously unstable situation gradually stabilized.

This led many Loose Cultivators who had left Azure Phoenix Immortal City to return to this sacred land for Loose Cultivators.

At this very moment, within a dark prison cell of Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

“Daoist Li, why must you be so stubborn, just tell us what happened with Azure Phoenix Immortal’s discovery in the ruins of Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, and Master White Peak will not only let you resume your position as the Capital Commandant but is also willing to bestow numerous elixir medicines and heavenly and earthly treasures.”

A red-dressed lady said to the tall, disheveled man who was locked with chains through his shoulders, hung on a cross, before her.

The disheveled man didn’t speak, his head slightly lowered.

Were it not for his breathing, one might think he was already dead.

“Li Feiyu, Azure Phoenix Immortal has already given up on the Immortal City’s foundation and is fully seeking out a Nascent Soul opportunity; he will not return!”

“Master White Peak has found a Soul Path secret treasure; even if you don’t volunteer the information, these matters will eventually be known by Master White Peak, so why do you persist, needlessly throwing away your future and life?”

The red-dressed lady looked at the man before her, speaking with an expression of frustration, as if scolding an obstinate child.

“Since Master White Peak has a Soul Path secret treasure, he can just use it to perform a Soul Search.”

Li Feiyu spoke in a weak and hoarse voice, his robe tattered and full of wounds, with blood-stained scars.

“Once such a Soul Path secret treasure is used to search the soul, even if you don’t die, you will end up a demented fool; why go through with this?”

“Azure Phoenix Immortal has been kind to you, and even the opportunities you found in the ruins were exchanged for it. Even Master Zhao and Master Xu are willing to submit to Master White Peak; being just a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, why remain so obstinately misguided?”

The red-dressed lady continued to speak, her tone mixed with reproach.

“Heh, Daoist Zhang, do you really think that by telling these things, I will have a way out? That Master White Peak would spare my life?”

Li Feiyu raised his head slightly, and beneath his messy hair, his weary and aged face, devoid of any color showed a hint of sarcasm.

Upon hearing this, the red-dressed lady silently pondered for a long time before saying: “Master White Peak is willing to swear a Dao Heart oath.”

“Heh...”

Li Feiyu just sneered and said no more.

Seeing this, the red-dressed lady did not say anything further.

She walked out of the prison, bowed to an old man outside with white hair but a youthful face, a tall figure, and vibrant spirit, saying: “Immortal Master, this person still refuses to disclose the matters regarding the ruins in Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.”

“Humph, seems this young man is certain his Sea of Consciousness has Prohibitions, and this Immortal Master dare not search his soul recklessly.”

Master White Peak’s dark and profound eyes flashed with a hint of viciousness upon hearing this.

“Enough, this Immortal Master understands.”

He gestured lightly to the red-dressed lady and then entered the prison cell.

Chapter 1156:

Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Family Mansion.

“Daddy.”

Lu Linghe, with her twin buns, looked cute and adorable, gazing expectantly at her father.

“Don’t rush.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, conjuring the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror.

He then grasped his daughter’s tender little hand, forcing a drop of essence blood onto the mirror.

The mirror swiftly absorbed the essence blood, and then its glowing surface shimmered with speckles of rosy light, blooming like a pure and flawless five-colored lotus.

“Xiaohe, do you remember the words Daddy told you just now?”

Lu Changsheng asked his daughter gently.

“Mhm-mhm, I remember all of it.”

Lu Linghe nodded firmly.

“Good.”

Mana surged within Lu Changsheng, the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror dazzled brightly, its reflection enveloping Lu Linghe.

“Hum!”

In an instant, Lu Linghe felt dizzy, and she found herself in a pitch-black space.

“Daddy, it’s so dark!”

Lu Linghe cried out.

Although she wasn’t afraid of the dark,

suddenly being in such a lightless, silent, and dark place still made her a bit scared.

“Shh!”

The next moment, she saw a figure of light appear in the darkness.

Upon closer inspection, this figure of light actually looked exactly like her, cute and adorable with twin buns.

“Black Dragon Codex, use qi as the guide, observe the transformations of the True Dragon, capable of enlarging and shrinking, ascending and drawing in...”

The figure of light began to cultivate the Black Dragon Codex, speaking to Lu Linghe.

Watching the figure of light, Lu Linghe was momentarily stunned, but then, remembering her father’s instructions, she concentrated her mental spirit to intently watch the figure cultivate.

After the figure of light demonstrated once, it slowly overlapped with Lu Linghe's form.

In an instant, Lu Linghe entered a mysterious state.

It was as if someone was painstakingly teaching her the Black Dragon Codex, and she felt a strange familiarity with this cultivation technique.

A serious expression emerged on her pretty little face, as she cycled the technique following this mysterious sensation.

Throughout the process, any slight mistake in the execution caused the figure to stop, point out the error, and then start again from the beginning.

In this way, in the pitch-black space, the human form and the figure of light overlapped, tirelessly practicing the Black Dragon Codex.

The technique was abstruse and profound, with many details in the cultivation process that Lu Linghe didn't understand, causing her to make constant mistakes.

But she wasn't disheartened, her little face full of seriousness.

After each correction by the figure of light, she kept it in mind, ensuring not to repeat the same mistake.

In the dark space where time seemed to stand still,

Lu Linghe continuously cycled the technique, guided by the figure of light.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Linghe finally executed the Black Dragon Codex perfectly, without any errors, synchronizing with the figure of light.

"Sigh!"

Lu Changsheng, holding the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror, watched his daughter, who was seated cross-legged, and exhaled a tired breath.

Even with his Core Formation Cultivation, sustaining such a top-grade magical treasure for a long time was not without its costs.

Moreover, this treasure did not only consume mana but also heavily drained the mental spirit.

However, seeing his daughter mastering the technique, he felt the effort was worthwhile.

“Mm, Daddy...”

Moments later, Lu Linghe, groggy as if waking from a dream, instinctively embraced Lu Changsheng before her.

“Daddy is here.”

Cradling his daughter, Lu Changsheng gently asked, “Xiaohe, do you still remember the process of your recent cultivation?”

“Mhm-mhm, Daddy, I remember!”

Lu Linghe nodded in response and then demonstrated to Lu Changsheng.

Though lacking the enhanced state provided by the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror, there wasn’t much of a problem overall.

“Not bad, that’s wonderful!”

Lu Changsheng rubbed his daughter’s little head and cheerfully said, “Are you hungry?”

“Daddy, I am hungry.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Linghe immediately touched her flat belly and nodded her little head.

“Let’s go, Daddy will take you for something delicious.”

With a slight lift of his hand, Lu Changsheng put away the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror and spoke with a warm smile.

Although his daughter didn’t seem too bright,

he still dearly loved and favored his obedient and innocent child.

...

After temporarily resolving matters with his daughter Lu Linghe, Lu Changsheng rested for half a month before preparing to head to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Apart from mining spirit veins, he needed also to hunt a Third Rank Demon King, so Lu Changsheng did not plan to bring Ling Zixiao with him.

After all, the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range was perilous.

Once targeted by several demon kings, Lu Changsheng was confident he could escape alone.

But bringing Ling Zixiao would significantly increase the risks.

“Zixiao, Sister Miaoge, I’m counting on you to look after things at home.”

“I will return from the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range in as short as half a year or as long as one year.”

“If anything arises, just crush this jade talisman, and I will rush back immediately.”

Lu Changsheng spoke to his wives, indicating all matters concerning their children's Foundation Establishment and dealing with caravans should wait for his return.

"Changsheng, please be very careful."

"Lord, do not worry, we will handle things at home."

The two ladies said.

However, knowing that Lu Changsheng was heading to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, they couldn't help but worry.

After all, the perils of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range were renowned throughout Jiang Country, and even in multiple cultivation worlds.

"Rest assured, I am aware."

Lu Changsheng held his wife's hand, smiling.

After bidding farewell to his wife, Lu Changsheng discreetly left Bi Lake Mountain, steering the Starlight Plate towards the direction of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Now that he had achieved Core Formation, he could fully utilize the Starlight Plate's capabilities.

"Whoosh—"

Like a comet slicing through the sky, he entered the Nine Heavens Gang Wind.

Chapter 1157: Heading to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range!_2

"No wonder Nascent Soul Immortals are unbound and roam the world freely. If I travel at full speed now, I estimate that it will take half a month to reach the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range."

“When the time comes, it will be much more convenient to visit Qing Shan and Qing Zhu in Yue Country, without the need to continuously transfer between Spiritual Vessels like before.”

Lu Changsheng, clad in a dark robe, his face valiant and majestic, stood tall and slender upon the Starlight Plate, exuding an aura as deep as the ocean and as stable as a mountain.

“Wind Thunder Houn, I’m coming!”

Lu Changsheng looked towards the direction of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, his eyes slightly narrowing, whispering to himself.

Although he was planning to visit Azure Phoenix Immortal City,

His plan was to head to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range first to capture Spirit Veins and hunt the Demon King.

After the busy work, he would go to Azure Phoenix Immortal City, where he could deal with the chaotic gains.

At the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, the first stop, the first prey, naturally was the very Wind Thunder Houn that had previously chased him.

Hunting this Wind Thunder Houn was not just to reclaim what happened before.

There were rumors that the Wind Thunder Houn possessed a trace of the Ancient True Houn’s bloodline, potentially at the Heaven Rank.

Besides needing the Blood Essence Spirit Light to awaken the Taichi Soul Body, Lu Changsheng also needed the Heavenly Demon Blood to cultivate the Brahma Demon True Saint Technique!

Although this True Immortal Level Technique was extremely demanding, he would still choose Dual Cultivation if he could meet the conditions.

After all, this technique was indeed powerful and overbearing in terms of fighting Technique.

...

Jin Kingdom, Five Poisons Cult.

“Jiang Country, Tianyuan Secret Realm?”

Nangong Mili, a stunningly enchanting beauty, wrapped in a purple silk dress, her slender heels clicking.

“Yes, this Tianyuan Secret Realm is the legendary site of the Cave Mansion left by Tianyuan True Monarch.”

“We received news that within this realm, not only there is an inheritance of Tianyuan True Monarch and the Heavenly Origin Precious Lotus, but also a wordless stone stele!”

“If a destined person can obtain a supreme opportunity from the stele, hence I want you to go to Jiang Country and verify this matter.”

From above in the hall, a child with a face like beautiful jade and skin as smooth as lard, about seven or eight years old, wearing a silver crown hairpin and a purple-red dress, barefooted, spoke.

“Sect Hierarchy, Mili is willing to go.”

Nangong Mili pondered for a moment and then cupped her hands in a salute.

“Good.”

Hearing this, the leader of the Five Poisons Cult waved, and a Jade Token appeared, landing in front of Nangong Mili: “Someone deliberately leaked this information, so apart from our Five Poisons Cult, other forces will also go. Be extra careful.”

“Yes, Sect Hierarchy.”

Nangong Mili caught the Token and responded.

After leaving the Five Saints Hall, Nangong Mili looked at the Jade Token in her hand, her slender beautiful eyes slightly narrowing, quietly muttering: “Jiang Country, it’s time to settle this grudge...”

She then conjured a jade shuttle, transforming into a Divine Rainbow and leaving the Five Poisons Cult.

...

Immortal Spider Marketplace.

In a magnificent palace.

A sixteen or seventeen-year-old, exquisitely beautiful girl in a purple dress, with trembling eyelashes, opened her eyes, shining like stars and azure waves, dazzlingly beautiful.

Her delicate, pale hand held a jade token, exuding a purple glow.

“Hmm, mom’s here!”

Her face lit up with a pure and lovely smile as she stood and walked out of the palace.

Stepping out, she saw a woman resembling her in features by seven or eighty percent, but with an extremely beautiful, enchanting, and alluring appearance looking tenderly at her.

“Mom!”

Nangong Yaoyao joyfully called out and dove into the woman’s curvaceous embrace, affectionately nestling her small head against her.

“You’ve grown so much, yet you still act like a child.”

Nangong Mili looked at her daughter in her arms, the long Danfeng eyes radiating maternal warmth, her mouth curving into a smile, softly spoke.

“Yaoyao will always be a little child in front of mom.”

Nangong Yaoyao’s starry eyes shimmered, her face innocent and utterly adorable.

“Where is your Sister Xiao Chan?”

Nangong Mili gently stroked her daughter’s flowing, soft hair as she asked.

At this moment, her entire demeanor lacked any trace of enchantment or seduction.

“Sister Xiao Chan is cultivating. Mom, what brings you to the marketplace? Is there something?”

Nangong Yaoyao, linking arms with her mother, snuggled up to her shoulder, her voice joyful.

“There’s a mission from the sect; mom needs to make a long trip, so she came to see Yaoyao.”

Nangong Mili looked at her daughter, tracing bits of a familiar yet distant outline in her brows.

She thought to herself, this trip to Jiang Country, for the sake of her daughter and the past affair with Misty Sky Bead, as long as the other party cooperates and surrenders the Immortal Golden Core opportunity...

“Mom just returned from Heartless Ridge, how is there another mission?”

Nangong Yaoyao, upon hearing this, instantly pouted her soft lips, feeling somewhat aggrieved.

“This task won’t take long, I will return once I’m done.”

Nangong Mili’s heart softened, a reluctant tone in her voice.

While they talked, Meng Xiaochan hurried over.

Hearing her master was going far, instructing her to take good care of Nangong Yaoyao, her heart suddenly thumped, her mind in turmoil, guessing her master's purpose.

After all, the master had just returned from Heartless Ridge; where else would there be a task now?

This trip afar was very likely aimed at going to Jiang Country, seeking Lu Lang!

Although she had anticipated this day, she couldn't help but worry, her thoughts in disarray.

Meng Xiaochan occasionally looked at Nangong Yaoyao.

Considering whether to disclose the matter about Lu Changsheng.

Maybe the master, considering Yaoyao's sake, would let Lu Lang off.

"Sister Xiao Chan, what's wrong?"

Nangong Yaoyao, noticing Meng Xiaochan's frequent glances and beaming smile, asked.

"Xiao Chan, your master knows your situation, just take good care of Yaoyao."

Chapter 1158: Heading to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range!_3

Nangong Mili seemed to guess what Xiao Chan was thinking and said lightly.

This disciple has been deeply affected by the Lockheart Gu, and even the Phoenix Gu cannot solve it.

So to solve it, not only does the emotional threads of the Lockheart Gu need to be actively released, but she also needs to come out of it on her own.

“Yes, Master...”

Upon hearing this, Meng Xiaochan felt relieved and roughly understood the meaning of her Master’s words.

She would take good care of Nangong Yaoyao and, in return, the other party would spare Lu Lang as a favor to Yaoyao, without going to extremes.

...

Jiang Country.

Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

“Where did this Wind Thunder Houn come from?”

After arriving at the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, Lu Changsheng suddenly realized a problem.

It was previously his commotion that led the Wind Thunder Houn to actively pursue him to kill.

So, he wasn’t sure exactly where this Wind Thunder Houn’s lair was.

“This is a bit embarrassing...”

Lu Changsheng, looking upon the towering, undulating mountain ranges of the vast Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, suddenly felt as if he was drawing his sword but lost in direction.

“Forget it, I’ll start by digging up the Spirit Vein.”

Lu Changsheng decided to extract the Spirit Vein first before beginning to hunt the Demon King.

After all, once he takes action, it would be difficult to focus on mining the Spirit Vein quietly afterward.

Moreover, during this process, the Wind Thunder Houn might make an appearance.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng entered the mountain range with familiarity.

He then released the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox and the Seeking Spirit Mouse to start searching for the Spirit Vein.

Having now achieved Core Formation, Lu Changsheng was much bolder than before, venturing deep into the belly of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

It must be said, this Myriad Beasts Mountain Range was simply full of treasures.

Upon reaching the deep interior, Lu Changsheng encountered a Top-tier Second Rank Great Demon and after killing it,

Not only did he obtain a special Monster Core, but he also found several Rare Spiritual Medicines in its cave.

Following that, Lu Changsheng set up a simple Small Reversed Five Elements Array, had the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox keep watch, and began extracting the Spiritual Vein Origin.

...

“Roar——”

That day, just as Lu Changsheng killed a top-tier Second Rank Great Demon and was preparing to dig the Spirit Vein, he suddenly heard a roar like thunder, rolling forcefully.

“This is... the sound of the Wind Thunder Houn!”

Lu Changsheng paused, immediately recognizing it as the sound of the Wind Thunder Houn.

However, judging from the sound and furor, it was far from his location and not directed at him.

“Could it be that other cultivators or demon beasts are confronting the Wind Thunder Houn?”

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly, stepped out of the cave, and gazed towards the distant sky dome.

He saw in the far sky, two overwhelming and terrifying energies surging, causing the heavens and earth to echo with thunders like muffled roars.

“It’s indeed the Wind Thunder Houn, and that’s a Human Clan cultivator...”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes shifted with Yin Yang Qi, spotting a fierce beast perched in the sky dome, with a massive body several meters long, a head resembling both a lion and a tiger, terrifyingly ferocious, with a pair of purple-green wings edged in gold on its back.

It was charged with demonic power, wings unfurling amidst roiling winds and thunder, stirring up a sky-covering tempest of thunder, exerting a devastating pressure of destruction.

And fighting the Wind Thunder Houn was a human figure.

Whether it was a man or a woman, Lu Changsheng couldn’t tell due to the distance.

But it was clear the person was also a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Otherwise, they couldn’t possibly contend with the Wind Thunder Houn.

At once, aura light flowed around Lu Changsheng, and his Fate-Defying Robe shimmered with an invisible luster, concealing his entire existence as if camouflaged within the void, as he flew toward the direction of the Wind Thunder Houn.

Since his target appeared, he naturally would not let it go.

Moreover, this was also an opportunity to gauge the combat abilities of the Wind Thunder Houn and this person, roughly estimating the actual strength of a Third Rank Demon King and a Nascent Soul Immortal!

Chapter 1159: Yin Yang Qi Grand Capture, Suppressing the Wind Thunder Houn!

Lu Changsheng's figure seemed to merge with the void, arriving just outside the battle area of the Wind Thunder Houn.

From this distance, he could clearly sense the aura of one person and one beast in the air.

This Wind Thunder Houn should be a Third-rank Early Stage Demon King.

As for the person confronting the Wind Thunder Houn, he was a burly, stout man.

His face was fierce, his eyes like a tiger's, clad in a tiger-skin cloak that gave him a wild and domineering air, with a cultivation level probably at the Initial Stage of Core Formation.

"Human Clan cultivators, you have disturbed my rest time and again. Do you really think I am so easily provoked?"

The Wind Thunder Houn looked at the burly man in front of him, speaking human language with a voice deep and resounding, like rolling thunder.

As soon as demon beasts breakthrough to the Third Rank, they can refine the throat bone to speak human language.

Even some demon beasts can transform into human form at the Third Rank.

However, generally, the higher the bloodline grade of the demon beast, the more difficult it is to transform.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng was not surprised that the Wind Thunder Houn could talk.

“I have come here this time wishing to borrow your Thunderstorm Crystal!”

The burly man spoke, his voice rough and powerful, full of a wild nature.

“Thunderstorm Crystal? You disturb my rest time and again, hunt down my descendants, and still want to borrow the Thunderstorm Crystal? Leave the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range immediately!”

The voice of the Wind Thunder Houn boomed like thunder, unleashing gusts of wind, making numerous demon beasts and cultivators in the mountain range shiver in fear.

“King Houn, I’ve come with sincerity; here is a vial of Thunder Juice,”

The burly man, though his voice was rough and domineering, his words were not forceful, holding a purple jade vial in his hand.

“Thunder Juice? Not interested, leave the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range now.”

The Wind Thunder Houn, with pupils flashing purple lightning, gazed at the burly man and growled.

“In that case, I will have to take it by force!”

Seeing how inflexible the Wind Thunder Houn was, the burly man too became somewhat angered.

He was a respected Nascent Soul Immortal, who sincerely came to trade, yet the other side was being so arrogant and disrespectful.

“Hahaha, you cultivators of the Human Race are so shameless, if you want to fight why bother with nonsense!”

The Wind Thunder Houn laughed loudly, then opened his vast mouth with sharp fangs, letting out a fierce, brisk, intense wave of roaring sound.

These sound waves were like thunderclaps rolling, hurricanes sweeping, forming concentric circles, tearing apart the void, aiming straight for the burly man.

“Heaven and Earth Spin!”

The burly man with a circular great blade in hand, gripped with both hands, suddenly slashed forward, creating a trail of crimson-red energy, tearing apart the Sky Dome, ripping the incoming thunderous wind.

At the same time.

“Roar!”

Without knowing when, behind the burly man appeared a huge, fiendish White Tiger with wings.

This White Tiger, although not as formidable as the Wind Thunder Houn, was also a Third Rank Demon Beast, with a ferocious might, charging towards the Wind Thunder Houn.

“Boom boom boom!”

The Wind Thunder Houn roared furiously, with wind and thunder surging around its body, forming a domain that seemed to annihilate everything.

A pair of wings stretched out, creating tornadoes filled with lightning arcs on both sides, intimidatingly powerful.

“No wonder this man dares to come to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to trouble this Wind Thunder Houn, having a Third Rank Demon Beast with him.”

“But this Wind Thunder Houn is really something, it might look like just a Third-rank Early Stage, but its power, cultivators of the same rank are no match.”

“This burly man dares to come, also relying on a Third Rank Demon Beast.”

Lu Changsheng watched the battle between the Wind Thunder Houn and the burly man in the sky, silently pondering.

This clash, Lu Changsheng couldn't tell who would win or lose momentarily.

However, since the burly man dared to come looking for trouble with the Wind Thunder Houn, he probably was quite confident.

“How about I intervene when they are almost evenly matched and snag a head?”

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly, contemplating in his mind.

His main goal on this trip was the Wind Thunder Houn.

If the demon beast is snatched by someone else, wouldn't his trip be in vain?

However, in his view, unless this burly man has some other tricks up his sleeve, it would be difficult to slay the Wind Thunder Houn.

Lu Changsheng did not rush to act, his figure hidden in the void, quietly watching the struggle between the two sides.

“Boom boom boom——”

In the sky, three mighty waves of Mana continuously collided, creating waves of battle aftershocks, terrifying and forming a domain, almost causing the void to collapse.

If not for Lu Changsheng being at the Core Formation Cultivation and wearing a Fate-Defying Robe, he wouldn't be able to watch the battle from this close.

As the two sides continued to clash, Lu Changsheng gained a general understanding of the strength of one man and two beasts.

The power of the Wind Thunder Houn is undoubtedly the strongest.

Not only is his Mana offensive surging and fierce, his Physical Body is also immensely strong.

Neither the burly man nor his Spiritual Beast dared to confront the Wind Thunder Houn head-on.

However, this burly man is indeed remarkable, well-coordinated with his Spiritual Beast White Tiger, and skilled in combined attack techniques.

In the face of the siege by one man and one beast, the Wind Thunder Houn also felt extremely frustrated, struggling to seriously hurt both.

“Boom boom boom——”

In the sky, three forces of Mana constantly clashed, light overwhelming the Sky Dome, blasting the spaces, devastating living beings, leaving the area below the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range in ruins.

“Does this man not fear at all that other Demon Kings might come?”

Lu Changsheng watched the sky, eyebrows slightly furrowed.

His biggest concern about coming to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range had been encountering a Demon King and luring others.

But now, this burly man has been battling the Wind Thunder Houn for so long, and yet no other Demon Kings have shown up.

“If that’s the case, it will be much less difficult.”

Lu Changsheng stroked his chin, thinking silently.

“Human, you still have time to retreat now; otherwise, I will definitely make you pay a heavy price!”

Chapter 1160: Yin Yang Qi Grand Capture, Suppressing the Wind Thunder Houn!_2

Wind Thunder Houn, under the siege of the burly man, has grown impatient and roared chillingly.

“Just hand over the Thunderstorm Crystal, and I’ll leave.”

The burly man, too, was exhausted and spoke in a deep tone.

“Damn it, I thought you dared to trouble the Wind Thunder Houn because you had some trump card or technique. It turns out you just wanted to persistently entangle until the opponent has no choice but to hand over the item?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the burly man in the sky somewhat speechlessly.

However, he thought it was normal; at this level of strength, to truly fight to the death and determine the winner, a price must be paid.

Even a minor injury or damage to Magical Treasures would require a lot of time, even years or decades, to recover.

Therefore, under the situation of absolute necessity, no Nascent Soul Immortal would fight with all their might.

“Since you refuse to recognize what’s good for you, this king shall grant your wish!”

Wind Thunder Houn roared to the heavens, and instantly, its body’s purple patterns moved like purple Thunder Dragons, its aura climbing dramatically, like a barbaric fierce beast awakening.

“Boom! Boom! Boom boom!”

The wild wind swept across, the sky filled with dark clouds, and with flashes of lightning and thunder, a thick purple lightning column, like a giant python, violently struck down.

“Roar Roar Roar!!!”

The Wind Thunder Houn continued to roar, as if it made the stars in heaven and earth shake, creating tornadoes all around that, together with the lightning column, sealed the heavens and earth, sweeping towards the burly man and a Third Rank White Tiger.

The wild and tyrannical aura was incredibly terrifying, completely drowning this piece of heaven and earth, as if it were the end of the world.

At a distance, Lu Changsheng, under this indiscriminately fierce aura, had to fully run his Fate-Defying Robe, the Yin Yang Mysterious Divine Light flowing, to prevent any leakage of his presence.

“Tiger Divine Transformation!”

The burly man, with a solemn expression, made a Gesture Incantation. His whole body’s bones crackling loudly, he was wrapped by the phantom of a White Tiger.

Suddenly, the Spiritual Beast White Tiger roared at him and merged into one with the White Tiger phantom behind him in an instant.

“Boom boom boom!”

The burly man’s aura of mana instantly climbed dramatically, erupting with the magical power and physical strength of a Mid Nascent Soul Stage, his physique also growing, reaching the height of several meters and becoming covered in white fur, like a giant bear.

“Is this the Unification Technique?”

Lu Changsheng, seeing this technique, was somewhat surprised.

He had just noticed that this burly man was proficient in Beast Taming techniques and was very compatible with the Spiritual Beast.

He didn’t expect the other party could merge with the Spiritual Beast.

He had heard from Hong Lian that to achieve this step, not only must the Cultivator and the Spiritual Beast be spiritually compatible, but the Spiritual Beast must also cultivate corresponding techniques.

“Could this person be a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Spirit Taming Sect?”

Lu Changsheng speculated in his heart.

There are not many Nascent Soul Cultivators in Jiang Country.

Being close to the Spirit Taming Sect, and with this man’s techniques related to Beast Taming, Lu Changsheng instantly speculated.

“Boom boom boom—”

In the sky dome, both sides unleashed their trump cards, going all out.

The terrifying forces collided, and the shockwaves produced were like nine-day thunderclaps, making the heavens and earth flicker unpredictably.

The terrifying onslaught instantly whipped up endless aftershocks, wildly ravaging everything, one layer stronger than the last, submerging everything in its path.

“Rumble rumble—”

After a long while, the energy fluctuations in the sky dome dissipated quite a bit, revealing the Wind Thunder Houn’s massive body with a crimson wound, bleeding profusely.

And the burly, giant man, resembling a giant bear, had multiple charred areas on his body.

“Human, you deserve to die!”

Wind Thunder Houn’s pupils, emitting a purple sheen, were filled with murderous intent, hideously growling.

“King of the Houn, I told you, I just want the Thunderstorm Crystal.”

The voice of the burly man, now like the roar of a White Tiger, rolled thunderously, echoing between heaven and earth.

But Lu Changsheng could hear that the man’s voice was much weaker and knew that it was very difficult for this person to kill the Wind Thunder Houn with such methods.

“If this is the extent of your strength, then this peach, I shall pluck!”

Lu Changsheng watched this scene, his expression calm and indifferent.

Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone—Essence! Energy! Spirit!

“Boom!”

Breastbone runes interwove, erupting a brilliant divine light, making his physical body, mana, and Divine Sense roar like a tsunami.

In an instant, Lu Changsheng’s figure seemed to stretch slightly, his cultivation advancing from the First Layer to the Second Layer of Golden Core!

But it did not stop there.

Third Layer of Golden Core!

Fourth Layer of Golden Core!

Fifth Layer of Golden Core!

“Who!?”

Above in the sky dome, the bear-like burly man immediately looked in Lu Changsheng's direction and shouted out.

It was astonishing that he hadn't noticed someone hiding in the shadows during the battle.

Lu Changsheng remained silent, his Qi Ocean Core and Yin Yang Great Path Golden Core trembled, running at full power, rising a bright glow that made the Golden Core's mana roar like a True Dragon.

“Yin Yang Qi Grasp!”

A mysterious Yin Yang Qi surged out from the top of Lu Changsheng's head, shooting into the clouds and in a blink formed a hundred Zhang great hand with flowing Yin Yang, slightly curling its massive fingers.

This grand and awe-inspiring palm pressed down, bearing down on Wind Thunder Houn!

“Roar!!!”

Seeing this, Wind Thunder Houn screamed, its wind and thunder wildly surging, forming a tyrannical and dominating field.

“Boom boom boom!”

The day-darkening Big Handprint directly suppressed the wind and thunder field, and then grasped the massive body of the Wind Thunder Houn in its hand, dimming Wind Thunder Houn's winds and thunders as it struggled and roared but couldn't escape the firm grip of the Handprint.

This!

This!

This!

The nearby bear-like burly man, seeing this, was completely dumbfounded, as if he had seen a ghost.

It should be noted this is the Third Rank Demon King Wind Thunder Houn!

Even if he exerted all his strength and used the Unification Technique, he could only suppress Wind Thunder Houn.

Without paying a heavy price, he couldn't possibly kill it.

As for capturing it so easily, it was even more impossible.