

## I. Family 1161

Chapter 1161: Yin Yang Qi Grand Capture, Suppressing the Wind Thunder Houn!\_3

But at this moment, this man managed to suppress the Wind Thunder Houn with just a single move!

What kind of power, what kind of Divine Skills!

“Spirit Taming Sect’s Venerable Huxiao, has seen the senior.”

He immediately adopted a respectful demeanor, cupping one fist in the other hand towards Lu Changsheng and reported his affiliation.

There are only so many Nascent Soul Immortals in Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, and he had never seen Lu Changsheng before.

The appearance of an unknown Nascent Soul Immortal in front of him, especially one who suppressed the Wind Thunder Houn with a Divine Skill, truly made him anxious, unsure if Lu Changsheng would take action against him.

Therefore, by announcing his sect, he signified that if anything happened to him, the Spirit Taming Sect would be immediately informed and come to his aid.

“Spirit Taming Sect, Roaring True Person.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng thought to himself that the other indeed was a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Spirit Taming Sect.

He, clad in a Mystic Robe, with an expression calm and indifferent, said lightly, “This Wind Thunder Houn, I shall keep it.”

The words were plain and simple, yet filled with an undeniable authority and dominance.

“For this Wind Thunder Houn to catch the eye of the senior, it is its good fortune.”

Venerable Huxiao's demeanor was extremely humble.

“Bind!”

Lu Changsheng slightly nodded, lifted his palm gently, and performed a Gesture Incantation.

Instantly, Yin Yang energies swirled across the sky, and a clearly defined gigantic hand, like mist, enveloped and submerged the Wind Thunder Houn, causing it to continuously wail and roar, weakening in spirit.

A moment later, the giant hand began to shrink, gradually turning into a fist-sized ball flowing with Yin Yang Energies, spinning in the air before flying into Lu Changsheng's hand.

This Yin Yang Qi Grasp, as a capturing Divine Skill, naturally had the power to bind and restrain.

However, such restraint greatly consumed Mana.

And it required the Divine Skill to be cultivated to a highly profound degree before it could be executed.

Had the Wind Thunder Houn not been injured just now, even if Lu Changsheng had boosted his Cultivation and Mana to the Middle Stage of Nascent Soul through the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, he wouldn't have been able to easily capture it.

“Golden Core True Person, this man must be a Great Cultivator of the Golden Core!”

Venerable Huxiao, beholding such a technique, was left with a dry throat and a trembling Mental Spirit.

He secretly thought that if Lu Changsheng took a trip to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, who knows how many Demon Kings would be doomed.

Who exactly is this man, and how could such a Golden Core True Person appear in Jiang Country Cultivation Realm!

Lu Changsheng, observing the Yin Yang Small Ball in his hand that trembled and vibrated constantly, surged Mana through it, and with a fierce grip, he quelled the Wind Thunder Houn within.

Then, turning towards the Venerable Huxiao in front of him, he asked, “Since you are a cultivator from the Spirit Taming Sect, do you have a map of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and information on the Demon Kings?”

He had not known the exact location of the Wind Thunder Houn earlier, and thus was unaware of the situations of other Demon Kings.

Since the Spirit Taming Sect bordered the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and guarded it all year round, they were presumably very familiar with the situation here.

“Naturally, I have it. Please wait a moment, senior.”

Venerable Huxiao immediately said and took out two Jade Slips from his Storage Ring, handing them over to Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng received the Jade Slips and probed them with his Divine Sense.

He saw that inside was a map of Myriad Beasts Mountain Range’s terrain, clearly marked with the mountain range’s trends and information on the Demon Kings.

Although it did not encompass all the details of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, it recorded the situations of Demon Kings within ten thousand miles.

The other Jade Slip contained detailed information on many Demon Kings in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

“With this map, hunting Demon Kings will be much simpler.”

A hint of a smile appeared in Lu Changsheng’s eyes, then he said to Venerable Huxiao, “I heard that you were looking for Thunderstorm Crystals from this Wind Thunder Houn.”

“Since that is the case, you shall accompany me to its nest, and if we find any Thunderstorm Crystals, they will serve as your reward.”

Lu Changsheng spoke.

He might not be an utterly benevolent man, but he wasn't a villain either.

Since this Venerable Huxiao was so tactful, it wasn't necessary to resort to killing.

Moreover, being from the Spirit Taming Sect, should he kill him or should there be any complications, attracting the attention of the Spirit Taming Sect would be very troublesome.

Better to create a good karma and simply send the other party away with a minor rebuke.

“Many thanks, senior!”

Venerable Huxiao was overjoyed upon hearing this and immediately paid his respects with a bow.

He then led Lu Changsheng to the cave of the Wind Thunder Houn.

There were also several Second Order Great Demons in the cave.

But sensing the demon beast aura oozing from Venerable Huxiao's body, they immediately became trembling with fear.

The suppression of bloodline rank among demon beasts was extremely severe.

Even though Venerable Huxiao's Third Order Spirit Beast bloodline rank was not high, at most an Earth Grade Bloodline, it was enough to leave these Second Order Great Demons with no will to resist.

“This is, a Third-Order Spirit Vein!”

Upon entering the cave, Lu Changsheng immediately sensed a small Third-Order Spirit Vein beneath the mountain where the Wind Thunder Houn resided, causing a thrill to surge in his heart.

The cave of Wind Thunder Houn was immensely spacious, with many spirit ores and crystal stones embedded in the walls and many rare spiritual medicines grown as well.

Once demon beasts reach Second Order, they possess a certain spiritual intelligence.

The intelligence of a Third Rank Demon King is no less than that of humans, knowing to collect Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

Thus, the harvest from hunting a Third Rank Demon King is incredibly lucrative.

As the two of them ventured deeper, they suddenly felt a wild and overwhelming aura.

“This is, Thunder Tribulation Lake!”

Lu Changsheng instantly saw a body of water deep within the cave.

The lake was about half an acre in size, shrouded with layers of lightning, with the occasional bubbles emerging. When these burst, they released a wisp of a violent dark purple aura.

“This Thunder Tribulation Lake has reached Third Order, if one were to spend time and effort, it is estimated that every hundred years or so, one could refine a Core Formation Spiritual Object ‘Gang Qi of Thunder Tribulation’!”

“It’s a pity that my Dragon Seeking technique is only Second Rank, if I want to extract the Thunder Tribulation spirit vein from beneath the lake, it would surely consume greatly, at most producing a Second Order Thunder Tribulation Lake.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Venerable Huxiao was tempted by the Thunder Tribulation Lake, but didn’t harbor much ambition for it.

After all, such spirit veins, unless one has Great Magical Power and Miraculous Dharma Treasure, can hardly be moved.

He looked toward a place not far away, where three melon-sized pale golden crystal stones enshrouded in wind and thunder were placed. He bowed to Lu Changsheng and said, “Senior, these are Thunderstorm Crystals, I only need one.”

Venerable Huxiao wanted to take all three Thunderstorm Crystals, as with them, his Spirit Beast not only had the hope of breaking bloodline limits but also to advance further.

However, Lu Changsheng’s abilities truly terrified him, so he dared not be too greedy and anger him.

“Agreed.”

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

After Venerable Huxiao stored one Thunderstorm Crystal in his Storage Ring, he voiced his thanks, “I appreciate it, Senior. Venerable Huxiao takes his leave.”

“Hmm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, signaling for the other to leave.

Venerable Huxiao immediately turned into a rainbow light and left the peak of the Wind Thunder Houn.

He then disengaged from his Spirit Beast fusion, his body resembling a brutish bear as it shrank and his aura weakened. He rode the White Tiger back to the Spirit Taming Sect.

Even with Lu Changsheng’s friendly demeanor, the sudden appearance of an unknown Golden Core True Person within the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm meant they must make strategic preparations.

Especially since Lu Changsheng suppressed the Wind Thunder Houn and asked him for maps of Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and information on Demon Kings, this made him seriously doubt that the other party planned to slay Demon Kings here.

One or two might still be fine, but if done excessively, it would certainly provoke the enmity of Demon Kings and might even unleash a Beast Tide.

Therefore, in the face of such a situation, the Spirit Taming Sect had to be prepared and guarded against it.

Once Lu Changsheng confirmed that Venerable Huxiao had left, the effects of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone receded like the tide.

His cultivation fell step by step from the Fifth Layer of Golden Core to the Foundation Establishment First Layer, leaving him feeling weak and empty.

“This feeling is really unpleasant...”

Lu Changsheng let out a long sigh, feeling sore and uncomfortable all over, realizing he would need at least half a month of rest to employ such a technique again.

Nonetheless, through this battle and simple display of power, he also got a rough estimate of his own strength.

Facing an Early Stage Third Rank Demon King, he could basically decide the outcome swiftly. With it, he should be able to suppress a Third Order Middle Stage Demon King with full-strength.

As for Late Stage Great Demon Kings, it's better to avoid them if possible.

“Time to get to work!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the cave in front of him with a smile, released the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, and started to work by arranging the Small Five Elements Reversal Formation around the cave.

## Chapter 1162: Hunting the Demon King, Chain Reaction!

Venerable Huxiao returned to the Spirit Taming Sect, riding the Spiritual Beast White Tiger. After a brief reorganization, he went to the palace atop Mount Yuling.

“Sect Leader Brother, Sister Huoyu, are you both here?”

Upon entering the palace, Venerable Huxiao saw the Sect Leader of Yuling Sect discussing matters with a Nascent Soul Immortal and expressed his surprise.

“Venerable Huxiao, weren’t you heading to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range? Was everything smooth?”

The Sect Leader of Yuling Sect noticed that Venerable Huxiao’s magic aura was a bit rushed and chaotic, having expended a great deal of mana, and had just experienced a major battle. He voiced his concern.

“Sect Leader Brother, I was engaged in battle with the Wind Thunder Houn when I encountered a Core Formation Grand Cultivator...”

Venerable Huxiao immediately spoke up, recounting the incident with Lu Changsheng.

“What, a Core Formation Grand Cultivator!”

“Another unknown Nascent Soul True Person has appeared?”

The Sect Leader of Yuling Sect and Sister Huoyu looked at each other in astonishment upon hearing this.

“Another?”

Venerable Huxiao was taken aback by this remark, sensing that something was amiss.



“Sister Huoyu came back with news from the Heavenly Sword Sect that several Nascent Soul True Persons have infiltrated our Jiang Country, most likely for the Tianyuan Secret Realm. They advised us to be extra vigilant...”

The Sect Leader of Yuling Sect spoke gravely, then with a serious expression inquired: “Venerable Huxiao, you said this person suppressed the Wind Thunder Houn with a single divine skill. Can you discern which power or lineage this person comes from?”

“I’m not sure; this person’s divine abilities seem to contain the flow of Yin Yang Qi, somewhat reminiscent of the methods of the Yin Yang Sect, but their mana was overwhelming and dignified, not like the Yin Yang Sect,”

Venerable Huxiao shook his head.

“Moreover, this person’s magical power was extraordinarily profound, as if imbued with an undying essence, likely a Golden Core True Person.”

“Otherwise, the Wind Thunder Houn, even weakened, would not have been easily suppressed and detained by him!”

“But I have never heard of such a Core Formation Grand Cultivator from any faction!”

Venerable Huxiao spoke with a grave expression, continuing on.

If Lu Changsheng only managed to kill the Wind Thunder Houn by catching it off guard, Venerable Huxiao wouldn’t have been so shocked.

But the divine skill that captured and detained the Wind Thunder Houn truly startled him.

“Golden Core Grand Cultivator...”

The complexions of the Sect Leader of Yuling Sect and Sister Huoyu both turned grave upon hearing this.

A Superior Gold Core represents the cream of the crop among those of the same tier!

Not only was this person a Core Formation Grand Cultivator, but also potentially a Golden Core True Person, which was truly terrifying.

Such an existence in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, within the domain of their Spirit Taming Sect, was indeed cause for concern.

Especially at this sensitive time.

“It seems the Tianyuan Secret Realm has been deliberately publicized; otherwise, there wouldn’t be such Golden Core Grand Cultivators coming to our Jiang Country!”

Sister Huoyu spoke in a heavy tone.

“Venerable Huxiao, that person didn’t attack you?”

The Sect Leader of Yuling Sect looked at Venerable Huxiao and asked.

“It seems he had no malicious intent, but he demanded a map of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and information on the Demon Kings from me, so I had to be cautious.”

Venerable Huxiao spoke.

During those years of the Beast Tide, their Spirit Taming Sect was severely weakened.

Although they have recovered much over the years thanks to the abundant gains from the Beast Tide, they couldn’t withstand further turmoil.

“A map of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range? Since that person had no great hostility, we should refrain from acting rashly for now.”

“Regarding this matter, I’ll immediately send a message to the Heavenly Sword Sect to see what their intentions are,” the Sect Leader of Yuling Sect said after pondering for a while.

While the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm has the Four Great Immortal Sects, it's essentially the Heavenly Sword Sect that leads.

Now that the situation is getting more serious, with the appearance of Core Formation Cultivators, they naturally want to see how the Heavenly Sword Sect plans to respond.

Whether it will be to take the initiative to strike, set a trap, or lure the enemy deeper.

...

The Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Inside a cave.

“No wonder most Nascent Soul True Persons, even if they are Third-level Array Masters, Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, or Talisman Masters, rarely earn money through these Skills.”

“With such strength, they simply do not value the hard-earned money from Skills.

“At most, they refine pills or create artifacts out of personal relationships for friends and juniors, or use their skills to cultivate their minds and gain insights through analogy.”

Lu Changsheng cleaned the cave of the Wind Thunder Houn.

He not only obtained the Third-Order Spirit Vein, the Thunderstorm Vein, but also a heap of Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

Apart from the Origin Source of the Spirit Vein, the Thunderstorm Vein, just the Thunderstorm Crystals and these treasures were worth hundreds of thousands of Spirit Stones.

Not to mention the most precious Wind Thunder Houn itself.

As a Third Rank Demon King, it was a true treasure trove.

This was the very reason why Lu Changsheng was willing to expend Great Magical Power to subdue and detain it with the Yin Yang Qi Grasp before killing it.

To keep its body as intact as possible.

Otherwise, if the body is damaged, its value would greatly diminish.

“Although this Wind Thunder Houn is a Third Rank Demon King, capable of forming Blood Essence Spirit Light, its divine abilities are not suitable for me...”

Lu Changsheng examined the Jade Slip from the Roaring True Person and began to consider which Demon King to hunt next.

This Wind Thunder Houn was quite good, but its Innate Divine Ability was an Offensive Divine Ability.

With his own Offensive Divine Abilities, Talismans, Third Order Body Refining, Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, and Nine-Colored Tribulation Light, he was not lacking in offensive techniques.

The same held true for defense.

With Body Refinement, Protective Divine Light, Yin Yang Mysterious Divine Light, and the Fourth Grade Life-Substitute Talisman.

So in his view, the Divine Ability awakened by the Taiyi Soul Body must be carefully chosen to be of help to him.

“Hmm, the Void Mouse King, Third-rank Early Stage, has the Innate Ability of concealment and stealth. Unless faced with a Nascent Soul True Lord, once it goes into hiding, it is difficult to detect its presence or trace.”

“Acquiring this ability would be good, but that Mouse King is probably not easy to find.”

“The Blazing Gold Toad, Third Order Middle Stage, has the Innate Ability to devour the Heavenly Spiritual Fire, which can form an unparalleled divine flame.”

## Chapter 1163: Hunting the Demon King, Chain Reaction!\_2

“Not bad, if I can obtain this divine skill, maybe my Thunder Gang Dragon Flame could advance further. It’s just that this Blazing Gold Toad still shares its dwelling with another gold toad...”

“Golden Eyed Fire Ape, Third Stage Mid-Level Demon King, its innate ability is a pair of Fire Golden Eyes, unparalleled in attack, capable of piercing through illusions and discerning the weaknesses of others...”

“This divine skill is also not bad, right now I just happen to be lacking this kind of measure.”

Lu Changsheng continuously reviewed the profiles of Demon Kings within the jade slip.

It must be said, the Demon Kings of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range are no simple creatures, essentially Earth Grade Bloodline Demon Beasts with various innate divine skills, which are extremely enticing to him.

Unfortunately, the Taiyi Soul Body can only use one Blood Essence Spirit Light to awaken, so he can only choose one of these Demon Kings.

Besides himself, Lu Changsheng was also seeking out a suitable Demon King and divine skill for his son, Lu Qingxuan.

“Sun Moon Resplendent Butterfly, Third Stage Mid-Level Demon King, with a mutated bloodline, possesses two types of innate divine skills, with combat power comparable to that of a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator...”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng’s heart stirred upon seeing the information about a certain Demon King.

This Demon King had one offensive and one defensive divine skill each.

And according to the information recorded on the jade slip, both divine skills of the Sun Moon Resplendent Butterfly were top-tier.

Even Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivators find it difficult to subdue this Sun Moon Resplendent Butterfly.

“Can I comprehend its two divine skills through the Blood Essence Spirit Light?”

“Furthermore, since this Sun Moon Resplendent Butterfly has dual divine skills, the probability of mastering its divine skills should also be much larger.”

Lu Changsheng pondered inwardly.

Although it's highly probable to acquire the Demon Beast's divine skill through the awakening of the Taiyi Soul Body with Blood Essence Spirit Light, it's not a certainty.

There's still a small chance of not mastering it.

Lu Changsheng was tempted by this Sun Moon Resplendent Butterfly, mainly thinking of awakening the Taiyi Soul Body for his son, Lu Qingxuan.

After all, in his current state, such dual divine skills were not very useful to him.

But for his son, if he could master one offensive and one defensive divine skill during the Foundation Establishment stage, he would be an invincible existence.

“With my current abilities, it might be a bit difficult to subdue this Sun Moon Resplendent Butterfly; I might as well leave it for now, as a future option.”

Lu Changsheng wasn't too anxious about his son's awakening with the Blood Essence Spirit Light.

After all, the process of awakening the Taiyi Soul Body is perilous, and it's best done after Foundation Establishment.

His son was still young, there was plenty of time.

“Since that’s the case, let’s first deal with this Golden Eyed Fire Ape!”

After a long observation, Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, planning to make a move on the Golden Eyed Fire Ape once his condition had recovered.

Although the opponent possessed the strength of a Third Order Middle Stage.

As long as he could kill it, Lu Changsheng still felt moderately confident.

If unfeasible, he could always just run away.

...

One and a half months later.

Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, Divine Ape Ridge.

This was the territory of the Third Rank Demon King, the Golden Eyed Fire Ape.

“Be careful.”

Dressed in the Fate-Defying Robe with an invisible luster flowing around, Lu Changsheng released the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox to lure out the Golden Eyed Fire Ape, then he would take the chance to make his move.

“Yes, master.”

The Thousand Faces Puppet Fox nodded in response.

Then, with a ‘swoosh’, it shot into the sky, a Spiritual Pressure of a Third Rank Demon King radiating from its body, attacking randomly in all directions.

“Roar!”

Before long, a roar echoed.

A huge immense ape, tens of feet tall, covered in pure gold hair and well-fanged, with a potent aura, appeared.

Its body covered in pure gold fur swayed in the wind, looking incredibly fierce. It had a pair of gleaming golden eyes, like two suns, dazzling and splendid, shooting out beams of scorching light, intense and daunting.

“Shoop—”

The Thousand Faces Puppet Fox dodged these two beams of attack, causing them to strike a distant mountain peak, exploding violently and igniting raging flames.

“You are not from the Demon Race, who are you, and why do you provoke me, the King?”

The Golden Eyed Fire Ape’s Qi-Blood surged, its pure gold fur appearing to be engulfed in a layer of crimson flame, fierce and domineering as it roared.

“You noticed that quickly?”

Lu Changsheng was surprised, not expecting the Golden Eyed Fire Ape to instantly realize that the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox was not from the Demon Race.

Initially, without the system’s information, even he couldn’t immediately tell that the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox was a puppet.

But at this moment, he did not hesitate, fully operating the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone.

After all, the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox was not adept at frontal combat.

If it were to be injured by the Golden Eyed Fire Ape, this trip would be a great loss for him.



“Boom boom boom!”

The Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest burst forth with resplendent Divine Light, elevating Lu Changsheng’s physical body, mana, and Divine Sense like a volcanic eruption, his Cultivation and Magical Power of First Layer of Golden Core rising steadily.

Golden Core Second Layer!

Golden Core Third Layer!

Golden Core Fourth Layer!

Golden Core Fifth Layer!

“Yin Yang Qi Grasp!”

A profoundly mysterious Yin Yang Qi burst forth from the top of Lu Changsheng’s head, instantly transforming into an enormous hand imbued with Yin Yang Qi, spanning hundreds of feet, and bearing down upon the Golden Eyed Fire Ape with overwhelming force.

“Damn humans!”

Golden Eyed Fire Ape’s gaze immediately turned toward Lu Changsheng, and with a thunderous roar, the voice rumbled as if it were thunder, making one’s Qi-Blood churn and surge.

The ape’s towering stature suddenly swelled, resembling a towering, flame-engulfed mountain, ready to tear apart the sky-obscuring Yin Yang Handprint.

“Shoo shoo shoo—”

Simultaneously, nine Third-Order Talismans transformed into beams of golden light, sealing off the Golden Eyed Fire Ape from all directions.

“Nine-Colored Tribulation Light!”

Facing this Golden Eyed Fire Ape, Lu Changsheng never thought of subduing it as easily as he did with the Wind Thunder Houn, but intended to fight swiftly and decisively.

“Boom!”

Lu Changsheng’s chest surged as if the sun was rising, shining upon the earth, emanating a Nine-colored Divine Light.

The Divine Light was deep and prison-like, sacred and splendid, composed of countless tadpole-like runes, filled with an aura capable of destroying all dharma, swarming before Lu Changsheng, making him appear akin to a divine deity.

Chapter 1164: Hunting the Demon King, Chain Reaction!\_3

“Roar!!!”

As a Demon Beast, the Golden Eyed Fire Ape’s instincts were extremely sharp. It instantly sensed a dangerous tremor from Lu Changsheng and felt a chilling terror.

Its pair of golden eyes suddenly filled with a fiery red light, burning the skies, attempting to break free from the Yin Yang Hand and dodge this strike.

But in addition to the Yin Yang Qi Grasp, there were also nine Third Rank suppression Talismans and... the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox.

The Thousand Faces Puppet Fox’s charming pupils shone with an enchanting lustre, continuously disturbing the Golden Eyed Fire Ape’s mental spirit.

Its snow-white fox tail twisted and rose, several meters in size, emitting a powerful and surging great magical power pressing down on the Golden Eyed Fire Ape.

Her main methods are charm and illusion, but that does not mean she has no combat power.

At this time, Lu Changsheng's expression was indifferent, like a True Immortal descending to earth, stepping towards the Golden Eyed Fire Ape.

The nine-colored tribulation light in front of his chest was intensely bright and dominant, annihilating all things in the universe, turning everything it passed into dust, and shining upon the Golden Eyed Fire Ape.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

In an instant, the Golden Eyed Fire Ape's fur, burning with red flames, began to be extinguished under the nine-colored tribulation light, turning to ash, its flesh beginning to crack, with pale golden blood seeping out.

The endless tribulation light surged, runes densely packed, as if grand sounds of the Great Dao echoed, engulfing the Golden Eyed Fire Ape, causing it to continuously roar and bellow.

This wailing sound made countless Demon Beasts in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range tremble with fear, crawling and howling, wondering why this Demon King was making such sounds.

“What's happening!?”

“It seems like the roar of the Golden Eyed Fire Ape King, someone is fighting with it!”

Some Cultivators hunting Demon Beasts in the mountain range couldn't help but look over.

They only saw the mountain-sized Golden Eyed Fire Ape enveloped by a brilliant nine-colored divine light, wailing and roaring.

In an instant, everyone felt a tremor in their hearts, trembling uncontrollably.

This aura was too terrifying and astonishing, making it seem as if the entire universe was trembling.

Even from a great distance, they felt an inexplicable pulse of dread.

Some nearby Foundation Establishment Cultivators dared not look directly at the divine light, feeling a burning pain in their eyes.

This process did not last long.

Merely half a moment later, the Golden Eyed Fire Ape howled sadly, its aura withering, its massive body gradually shrinking.

The patterns of Yin and Yang flowed in the sky dome, a distinct big handprint thunderously descended, scooping out the Enveloped Golden Eyed Fire Ape in the nine-colored tribulation light.

“Let’s go!”

Lu Changsheng’s face was somewhat pale, holding a small sphere with Yin Yang energy in his hand, quickly entered the Golden Eyed Fire Ape’s cave mansion, swept through it, and then left directly without taking the origin of the Spirit Vein.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want the Spirit Vein inside.

But because he was greatly exhausted now and his body was under a heavy load.

If a Demon King or others were to arrive later, it would be very troublesome to be blocked inside the cave.

So now he quickly swept through once, planning to find a place to recover his state first, and then come back to dig three feet into the ground.

“The Golden Eyed Fire Ape King was suppressed?”

“How long was that?”

“Could this person be a Nascent Soul True Lord?”

“No, it should not be a Nascent Soul True Lord, but a Nascent Soul Grand Cultivator!”

“I just seemed to see two figures, probably two Nascent Soul Immortals!”

Many Cultivators looking towards the now calm direction of Divine Ape Ridge were all shocked, trembling uncontrollably.

This level of combat power, these kinds of techniques, were simply astonishing.

They had just resolved a Third Order Demon King in such a short time!

It's known that such a Demon King, compared to a same-rank Cultivator, is basically on a higher level.

“Hurry up and leave, if this person continues to hunt Demon Kings in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, it will surely provoke a group attack by the Demon Kings, or even a Beast Tide!”

Some people, seeing this scene, immediately gave up hunting Demon Beasts and prepared to leave the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Because once they provoke the Demon Kings to actively surround and kill humans, they are bound to die, completely unable to escape the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

As for the commotion he caused, Lu Changsheng was not aware.

He had never been to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range before, and his understanding of it was limited to its general situation, but not the details.

Moments later, Lu Changsheng, with the assistance of the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, slaughtered a Second Order Great Demon, occupied its cave mansion, immediately set up the Minor Five Elements Inversion Formation, and took several prepared Elixir Medicines.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

Lu Changsheng's musculoskeletal system made crackling sounds, his mana retreating like a tide, his face not only pale but also his aura somewhat weakened.

Under normal circumstances, such a reinforcement by the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone would not cause him too great a burden.

But under such reinforcement, fully deploying the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light, even though he had Third Order Body Refining, still imposed a certain load on him.

And if it wasn't for the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus acting as his second Dantian, his mana would have almost been drained.

"If I don't go all out, this is roughly my limit in combat power."

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, holding two High-Quality Spirit Stones and sat cross-legged.

Chapter 1165: Awakening Taichi Soul Body, Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant!

Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, inside a mountain cave.

"Hoo!"

Lu Changsheng slowly opened his eyes, exhaling turbid air, his face rosy and full, his eyes bright with vigor, his pupils shifting with Yin and Yang, like the cyclical sun and moon.

He lifted a hand, and a small Yin Yang ball appeared, transforming into a large, vague, terrifying body of a fierce creature.

It was the body of the Golden Eyed Fire Ape.

"Taichi Soul Body, Fire Golden Eye!"

Lu Changsheng looked at the body in front of him, preparing to use this Golden Eyed Fire Ape to awaken the Taichi Soul Body.

The opponent's innate divine ability was extraordinary.

He recognized the condition of the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox at first glance.

If he could acquire this innate divine ability, it would not only help in magical duels, but also in exploring Spirit Veins and detecting dangers.

“Thunder Gang Dragon Flame!”

Lu Changsheng opened his mouth and spewed out fierce, red-purple flames that rolled out, forming a serpentine dragon-like shape with lightning arcs flowing through it.

“Refine!”

The Thunder Gang Dragon Flame enveloped the body of the Golden Eyed Fire Ape, intending to refine it into Blood Essence Spirit Light.

“Boom boom boom—”

As the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame burned the body of the Golden Eyed Fire Ape, a vaguely visible image of an ape screamed and roared within it.

This was the soul of the Golden Eyed Fire Ape!

Blood Essence Spirit Light, meticulously refined from the full-body essence blood and soul of a Third Rank Demon King.

If the demon beast had died a long time ago and the soul had scattered, it would be impossible to refine the Blood Essence Spirit Light, or the refined Blood Essence Spirit Light would be flawed.

Thus, to ensure the soul's integrity, Lu Changsheng acted the moment its life force faded and immediately captured it with the One Qi Grand Capture.

“Boom boom boom!”

The Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, like a divine furnace of thunder and fire, smelted the essence blood and soul of the Golden Eyed Fire Ape into one.

During this process, the flesh of the Golden Eyed Fire Ape gradually withered.

All the essence blood and soul slowly formed a cloud of red mist, shimmering with golden luster, and fresh red blood of the Golden Eyed Fire Ape barely visible.

Lu Changsheng’s expression was solemn, his demeanor dignified as he continuously formed gesture incantations, condensing the Blood Essence Spirit Light.

Time passed unknowingly, and this cluster of blood gradually formed into an egg-sized, radiant, red gem-like agate divine marrow.

The gem was radiant and splendid, shining brilliantly, filled with intense scarlet divine brilliance, and surging with a powerful life force that illuminated the entire cave dazzlingly.

“Blood Essence Spirit Light, it’s done!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the gem in front of him, his eyes sparkling with joy.

He had already been clear on the method to awaken the Taichi Soul Body.

Considering his environment, Lu Changsheng slapped the Yin Corpse Bag, releasing the Endless Guileful Head for an additional layer of protection.

After completing the preparations, Lu Changsheng’s brow shone as he implanted the Blood Essence Spirit Light into the Sea of Consciousness of his own forehead.

“Bzzzzzz!”



Blood Essence Spirit Light entered the Sea of Consciousness at the center of his forehead, instantly boiling like hot water, diffusing endless crimson radiance, with a faint apparition of a Golden Eyed Fire Ape.

Lu Changsheng's soul, sharp as a sword, actively collided with the Blood Essence Spirit Light in front of him.

“Boom!”

In an instant, the Blood Essence Spirit Light exploded with blood radiance, crimson light flowing like a fire-cloud in all directions, filling Lu Changsheng's Sea of Consciousness.

“Hiss Hisss Hisss—”

In the Sea of Consciousness, the Peach Blossom Gu seemed provoked, awakening and gazing towards the apparition of the Golden Eyed Fire Ape.

Lu Changsheng immediately suppressed the Peach Blossom Gu, not letting it interfere with the awakening of his Taichi Soul Body.

“Boom Boom Boom—”

The Blood Essence Spirit Light, like a red sun, shone brilliantly in Lu Changsheng's Sea of Consciousness, causing his soul to feel a scorching, piercing pain.

Having experienced the awakening of the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body before, Lu Changsheng knew such pain was inevitable; he circulated the Sun Moon Samsara Technique to withstand this intense pain.

“Bzzzzzz—”

After an indeterminate time, Lu Changsheng's soul gradually formed into a tiny human shape, surrounded by winding golden runes that appeared and flowed with radiant, mystical light.

At this moment, the Blood Essence Spirit Light found a pour-out point and actively surged towards the tiny soul figure.

Lu Changsheng's soul faced scorching pain, actively absorbing the power within the Blood Essence Spirit Light.

Gradually, his soul was enveloped in blood radiance, forming a splendidly crystalline blood-red cocoon.

As the blood radiance of the Blood Essence Spirit Light continued to flow, the blood cocoon grew larger, nurturing and stimulating Lu Changsheng's soul, making him feel comfortable yet pained.

Aside from his soul, during this process, Lu Changsheng's flesh, meridians, and Dantian were all illuminated in red under the influence of the Blood Essence Spirit Light, permeated with a mysterious aura.

Though the Taichi Soul Body is a Soul Path Spiritual Body, this awakening process also sanctifies and enhances the Physical Body.

“Boom Boom Boom—”

Although enveloped by the Blood Essence Spirit Light, Lu Changsheng could still see his surroundings and his body's condition.

The entire person sat motionless, his countenance dignified and solemn, his body completely suffused in red; his blood roaring like rivers and seas, thunderously resounding.

All over his body, his meridians, bones, and internal organs vibrated in unison, like a divine weapon being forged, clanging sonorously, full of divine anomalies.

Under this sanctification, Lu Changsheng felt that his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art was about to break through.

But now, as the Taichi Soul Body was awakening, he suppressed this thrill and focused on fully awakening the Taichi Soul Body.

Time passed bit by bit.

In Lu Changsheng's Sea of Consciousness, the Blood Essence Spirit Light gradually dispersed, leaving only a large blood-red cocoon.

This blood cocoon floated up and down in the Sea of Consciousness, wrapped in red mists, hazy and elusive, its surface seeming to ripple with mysterious patterns, filled with the essence of Dao.

“Crack!”

After an unknown duration, a crisp sound came from the blood cocoon.

A thin layer of blood shell cracked and transformed into a waft of pure soul power that dissipated and nourished the Sea of Consciousness.

Chapter 1166: Awakening Taiyi Soul Body, Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant!\_2

A moment later, another crackling sound was heard, accompanied by a layer of blood crust shattering.

“Crack! Crack! Crack...”

As time passed, the shattering became more frequent.

Suddenly, the blood cocoon wrapped in a red glow, covered with cracks, numerous splendid and brilliant golden lights burst forth from the surface.

“Boom!”

The blood cocoon completely broke open, and within it appeared a tiny soul figure identical to Lu Changsheng.

The small figure was flawless and untainted, with a golden luster flowing, as if it was a divine being.

The shattered blood cocoon transformed into streams of extremely pure soul power, nourishing Lu Changsheng's Sea of Consciousness, making the golden small figure appear even more divine and solid.

Four thousand zhang!

Five thousand zhang!

Six thousand zhang!

Seven thousand zhang!

Eight thousand zhang!

Nine thousand zhang!

As Lu Changsheng's soul kept solidifying, his Divine Sense skyrocketed wildly.

From the original three thousand six hundred zhang, directly increasing to nine thousand zhang!

Typically, for those in the late stage of Core Formation, Divine Sense is seven thousand zhang.

Nine thousand zhang, this has already reached the level of the peak of Core Formation!

“Is this the Taiyi Soul Body!”

Lu Changsheng's heart surged with joy as he quietly sensed the condition of his own soul.

Apart from the Divine Sense, his soul was several times more condensing and pure compared to before.

This meant that he had a considerable resistance against techniques such as illusion, charm, intimidation, and other soul attack methods.

Unless a Nascent Soul True Lord attacked, ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivators' soul attacks would hardly be effective against him.

And when he used his own soul-based techniques and Divine Consciousness secret techniques, the power and effect would also be greatly enhanced.

“Now when I deploy a Talisman Formation, I could probably achieve Myriad Talismans Ascent...”

Lu Changsheng felt that the state of his soul and his mental state were unprecedentedly good.

Even with his eyes closed, he could perceive the world with exceptional clarity.

With a single thought, he was able to clearly capture the presence of the Endless Guileful Head, Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, the Small Reversed Five Elements Array, and even the subtle essence of the flowers and plants beyond the mountain range.

Even the Array Formation Spiritual Light of the Small Reversed Five Elements Array seemed not so difficult in front of his eyes.

Given time and thought, he would be able to understand it and enter the threshold in no time.

“This, this is the advantage of a pure soul...”

Lu Changsheng had always been aware of the benefits of Divine Sense for cultivators.

But for the soul side, he never had a distinct perception.

At this moment, having awakened the Taichi Soul Body, he now understood that a pure soul, not only strengthens the soul but also makes perception terrifyingly sharp.

During daily combat and cultivation practice, through the soul, he could observe many situations difficult to capture or discern with the naked eye.

“Hm, eyes...”

Just then, Lu Changsheng’s heart skipped a beat and his eyes opened abruptly.

His bright, shining eyes opened like torches, with a golden luster, resplendent and radiant, projecting two golden beams.

His eyes could directly see through the cave’s stone walls to the outside, and even vaguely discern in that direction was a towering presence, filled with demon Qi.

“Is this the Golden Eyed Fire Ape’s Fire Golden Eye?”

Lu Changsheng’s heart was filled with surprise, then he turned to look at the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox guarding the cave entrance.

With the golden luster flowing in his eyes, capable of piercing through falsehood, he saw that the other’s form and appearance were disguised and the aura of demon power was not right, neither pure demonic power nor pure mana.

Looking at the Small Reversed Five Elements Array, he could vaguely make out the flow and the weaker points of the Formation’s Qi.

“Such a remarkable Innate Divine Ability, if others possessed this Divine Ability, they could also see through my disguise.”

Lu Changsheng then realized that his current disguise would probably be impenetrable to ordinary True Pill Masters.

But if their eyes and pupil skills reach an extremely high mastery, they could see his true form, so he still had to be cautious.

However, Lu Changsheng guessed that the effectiveness of his eyes was not simply due to the Golden Eyed Fire Ape's Innate Divine Ability.

It's also because of his long-term Dual Cultivation with Lu Miaoyun, their eyes equivalent to being constantly baptized by Luminous Sweet Dew, have long been extraordinary, resulting in such astonishing effects.

"If I continue wiping my eyes with Luminous Sweet Dew when I get back, can I enhance the effect of this Divine Skill even further?"

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart, very much looking forward to it.

"With this Innate Divine Ability, surveying Spirit Veins and harvesting the Spiritual Vein Origin will be much more convenient too."

Lu Changsheng's eyes sparkling, he activated the Fire Golden Eye while also circulating the Origin Spirit Pupillary Art.

Suddenly, he saw glimpses of Spiritual Mechanism, which allowed him to roughly understand the Spirit Mechanism of the land, thus finding Spirit Veins, and Spirit Mines.

"This Innate Divine Ability is indeed very fitting for me."

A faint smile appeared on Lu Changsheng's face, as he stood up, feeling that his physical body was also much tougher and stronger than before, ready to break through the Tenth Layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

But he was not planning to break through now.

This trip to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, he planned to return within a year.

But now, just hunting two Demon Kings has almost spent half a year.

If he were to break through the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art and consolidate, the year would have passed by.

“Time to get to work!”

Lu Changsheng was full of energy and vigor, feeling as if his strength was inexhaustible.

He planned to take advantage of his current state to hunt a few Third-rank Early Stage Demon Kings and Spirit Veins, make a trip to Azure Phoenix Immortal City, then return early.

As for his son Lu Qing Xuan’s Taichi Soul Body, he was not in a rush before, planning to deal with the Sun Moon Resplendent Butterfly, and now he’s even less so.

Because during the awakening process just now, he realized that awakening the Taichi Soul Body using the Blood Essence Spirit Light puts great pressure on the person awakening.

If they can’t withstand it, they won’t be able to obtain the Innate Divine Ability from the Blood Essence Spirit Light, and it might even be dangerous.

Hong Lian said that the Taiyi Soul Body can be awakened after attaining Divine Sense.

But after Lu Changsheng’s recent experience, he knows clearly that this is just a threshold.

It can be said that, awakening the Taichi Soul Body with a Third-rank Thunder Wood, giving birth to Divine Sense is enough.

Chapter 1167: Awakening Taiyi Soul Body, Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant!\_3

But if one awakens through Blood Essence Spirit Light, to gain innate Divine Skills from it, one still needs a strong soul.

Moreover, the stronger the soul, the more the improvement from awakening a Taichi Soul Body.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng planned to prepare more heavenly and earthly treasures for his son to nourish the soul, so he could spend more time cultivating his Divine Sense.



Only by doing this, after Foundation Establishment and awakening the Taichi Soul Body, one could withstand the pressure of Blood Essence Spirit Light and most likely gain innate Divine Skills.

“This is what a family legacy is about,”

“Even though Hong Lian is a Nascent Soul True Lord, knowing about Taichi Soul Body and how to awaken it, she is still not very clear about many of the details.”

Lu Changsheng sighed in his heart.

If it were not for a father like himself to experiment with the Spiritual Body conditions for his children, how would the average family force know these key points?

At this moment, Lu Changsheng felt he was truly great.

Without overthinking, his eyes gleaming with golden radiance, he looked at the underground Spirit Vein and began to excavate and collect the Origin Source of the Spirit Vein.

...

A day later, Lu Changsheng had completely hewn off the small Spirit Vein underneath the little cave, collected the Endless Guileful Head and Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, his Fate-Defying Robe flowing with formless radiance, as if camouflaged into the void, he stealthily approached Divine Ape Ridge.

Planning to extract the Spirit Vein of Divine Ape Ridge.

“Hmm?”

As soon as Lu Changsheng arrived at the outskirts of Divine Ape Ridge, through his Divine Sense, he detected a Third Rank Demon King’s presence inside.

“What’s going on? How is there another Demon King?”

Lu Changsheng was surprised, and immediately sent the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox out to probe the situation.

Moments later, a roar sounded, accompanied by an earth-shaking rumble, a giant bear with a ferocious appearance, mountainous in size, appeared, bellowing at the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox: “This place is my territory; you’re trespassing!”

“Earth Demon Bear? It’s taken the place after the Golden Eyed Fire Ape was killed?”

Lu Changsheng understood the situation upon seeing this scene.

Demon Beasts do not require Spirit Veins as urgently as cultivators, but they do prefer to reside where Spirit Veins are abundant.

Moreover, the higher the grade of the Spirit Vein, the faster the growth and maturation of heavenly and earthly treasures they plant.

“Since you’ve come to me, I’ll not hold back.”

Lu Changsheng noticed this Earth Demon Bear was only a Third-rank Early Stage, its aura not even as strong as the Wind Thunder Houn from before.

Immediately taking advantage of its focus on the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, he made his move.

Knowing the relative strength of both sides, Lu Changsheng simply activated the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi slightly, boosting his Cultivation Level to Nascent Soul Third Layer.

“Yin Yang Qi Grasp!”

“Six Desires Heart Demon Technique – Demonic Soul Binding!”

While using the grand capture technique, Lu Changsheng operated the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, attempting to seal the Earth Demon Bear’s perception.

“Charm!”

At the same time, the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, under Lu Changsheng’s mental command, simultaneously executed the Charm Illusion Technique, disturbing the Earth Demon Bear’s Mental Spirit.

Although Demon Beasts are not as vulnerable in their souls as human cultivators, they were still affected under such conditions.

“Boom!”

As the Yin Yang Hand suppressed and captured the Earth Demon Bear, Lu Changsheng’s Qi-Blood surged mightily, his Third-tier Physique fully recovering, surrounded by Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, he stormed towards the Earth Demon Bear and punched furiously.

Directly extricating the massive Demon Core from its belly.

“Aow!”

With a mournful cry, the Earth Demon Bear was immediately detained by the Yin Yang Qi Grasp, forming a Yin Yang Small Ball.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng grabbed the small ball and immediately entered the cave, laying down a Small Reversed Five Elements Array to start extracting the Origin Source of the Spirit Vein.

...

Half a month later.

“Screech!”

A shriek pierced the heavens as Lu Changsheng vanquished a Fire Phoenix-tailed Sparrow.

This trip's gains left Lu Changsheng exceptionally delighted.

Because the Fire Mulberry Tree resided by the Fire Phoenix-tailed Sparrow happened to be a Third-tier Spirit Plant.

This was the first time Lu Changsheng harvested a Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant by his own effort, which filled him with immense joy.

Immediately, he used Yin Yang Magic Power to seal the Fire Mulberry Tree, preserving its vitality, and stored it in the Spirit Plant Bag.

Then he began to excavate the Origin Source of the Spirit Vein underneath.

Half a day later.

“Roll roll roll—”

A sound of earth-shaking commotion arose, alongside the thunder of a myriad of beasts stampeding and bellowing roars.

“Hmm, what's going on?”

Although Lu Changsheng was fully engaged in intercepting the Spiritual Vein Origin, his soul was so strong that he could multitask with ease.

He immediately activated his Fire Golden Eye, and his eyes shone with a bright golden luster, looking through the mountains and stone walls towards the outside.

He suddenly saw countless Demon Beasts rushing in his direction.

In the distant sky, there seemed to be a Golden Eagle and a Black Hawk lurking, with terrifying auras.

It seemed as if a mountain was moving towards him.

“Hmm? What’s happening? They couldn’t possibly be coming for me, could they?”

A vague sense of unease crept into Lu Changsheng’s heart.

After all, his location was deep in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, where few other cultivators ventured.

In such circumstances, why would there be so many Demon Beasts moving towards him?

Moreover, most Demon Kings didn’t get along with each other; under normal circumstances, they shouldn’t be traveling together.

But both the Golden Eagle and the Black Hawk seemed to be Third Rank Demon Kings.

While Lu Changsheng was pondering, he saw the moving mountain suddenly soar into the sky, which turned out to be a Golden Gigantic Ape holding up the mountain, hurling it in his direction.

“Fuck, it really is coming for me!”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng’s face changed, and he did not hesitate to gather up the Mountain and River Cauldron, Spirit-Sealing Nail, Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, and the Small Reversed Five Elements Array.

The Fate-Defying Robe shimmered with invisible brilliance as his entire being turned into a rainbow light that shot away.

Although he could instantly kill Third-rank Early Stage and Middle Stage Demon Kings,

and even had the confidence to fight a Third-order Late Stage Demon King,

his arsenal consisted of heavy-hitter techniques, which made it difficult to take on multiple enemies at once.

Moreover, the current situation clearly showed that his hunting of Demon Kings had stirred up significant trouble, drawing the attention of the Demon Kings of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, who teamed up to move against him.

In this situation, any decrease in his condition would spell trouble.

Back when he experienced the Soul Path Dreams, Lu Changsheng had felt this kind of pursuit.

Although it was just a dream, the mountain range within the dream was probably composed of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range from Yun Wanshang's memories; so in such circumstances, his only option was to flee.

“Boom!”

The mountain smashed into the peak where Lu Changsheng had just been standing, causing a thunderous roar that brought the mountain crashing down, kicking up terrible reverberations.

“Screech!!!”

In the sky dome above, the Golden Eagle and the Black Hawk locked onto Lu Changsheng, screeching sharply, their cries turning into ripples that seemed to assault his soul.

Fortunately, Lu Changsheng's Divine Sense was strong, and with the awakened Taichi Soul Body, he wasn't affected by the sonic attacks.

But the Golden Eagle and the Black Hawk were both Third Rank Demon Kings, extremely fast, reaching Lu Changsheng's position in the blink of an eye.

“Teleportation Talisman!”

Upon seeing this, Lu Changsheng did not hesitate and produced a jade talisman that glowed purple, immediately crushing it.

Suddenly, his entire being vanished from a hundred-mile radius.

...

A hundred miles away, ripples appeared in the space.

A middle-aged man wearing a Mystic Robe, with a dignified and majestic face and a tall and straight posture, suddenly appeared.

Lu Changsheng steadied himself, and his Fate-Defying Robe immediately flowed with an invisible luster, concealing his aura and rendering his whole person hidden in the void.

“I’ve only killed four Demon Kings, and I’ve already been noticed?”

Lu Changsheng thought about the situation, frowning slightly.

If that was the case, it seems I’ll have to relocate to a further area.

Otherwise, every time I fight a Demon King and before even fully seizing the Spirit Vein, another Demon King would find me, making my efforts futile.

Immediately afterward, Lu Changsheng took out Venerable Huxiao’s map of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to observe his general location, planning to move to a more distant area.

“Hmm?”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng looked around, his brow slightly furrowed.

In a hundred-mile radius, tall mountains stretched straight into the clouds.

As a Dragon Seeker, he immediately noticed that the terrain of this mountain range was extraordinary.

Right away, Lu Changsheng activated his Fire Golden Eye and observed carefully with the Origin Spirit Pupillary Art.

A moment later, he discovered that the land's energy was extraordinary.

It was very likely that there was a large Spirit Vein below or some rare Heavenly and Earthly Treasure.

“Shall I take a look?”

“If there's a large Spirit Vein, and I can intercept it completely, I could return from this trip with full rewards.”

Lu Changsheng felt tempted, seeing that the previous Demon Kings hadn't followed him, he decided to investigate the area.

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Lu Changsheng's eyes were bright and penetrating, cutting through illusion as he continuously observed the spiritual mechanisms within the mountains.

The more he looked, the more he realized that this mountain range was not simple.

Each peak was like a section of the Azure Dragon's spine, connected together, as if a dragon lay coiled.

“According to the Dragon Seeking Art, such terrain belongs to a dragon vein, there must be a large Spirit Vein here, or perhaps even rarer Heavenly and Earthly Treasures!”

“However, such a Spirit Vein, why hasn't it been occupied by a Demon King?”

Lu Changsheng, observing the terrain before him, furrowed his brows, feeling that something was amiss.

He took out the jade slip map of Venerable Huxiao to compare, and this area did not have any special marks on it.



“What’s going on here?”

Perplexed, Lu Changsheng’s eyes flowed with a golden light as he looked around, yet he saw no danger in this terrain.

After pondering for a moment, he arrived at one of the peaks and released the Seeking Spirit Mouse.

“See if there are any treasures or dangers here,”

Lu Changsheng told the Seeking Spirit Mouse.

This kind of treasure-seeking mouse was not only keenly sensitive to the qi of Heavenly and Earthly Treasures but also very alert to danger.

If there was danger, it would be the first to sense it.

“Squeak, squeak, squeak—”

Upon hearing the words, the Seeking Spirit Mouse nodded and bowed, then sniffed around and dashed in one direction.

Lu Changsheng followed distantly behind.

After traveling more than ten li, he saw ahead a valley filled with many spiritual fruit trees and a group of pitch-black furred monkeys.

“What kind of monkeys are these?”

Lu Changsheng did not recognize these monkeys and wondered what kind of Demon Beasts they were.

But he roughly made out that their strength was mostly at the First Grade and Second Rank, belonging to herd-living Demon Beasts.

The Seeking Spirit Mouse looked at the distant monkeys with fear and didn't dare to approach.

After carefully observing for a moment, Lu Changsheng decided not to attack the monkeys.

After all, once he made a move and caused a commotion, the Demon King chasing him would detect it and come here immediately.

He let the Seeking Spirit Mouse continue to search for other treasures and Spirit Vein qi.

Wandering through the mountain range, although he did not encounter the Demon King, he saw many Demon Beasts and Lu Changsheng gradually felt at ease.

After all, the presence of Demon Beasts living here indicated that there was nothing wrong with this mountain range.

If it were silent, without a single Demon Beast, he would turn and leave immediately.

Several days later, the Seeking Spirit Mouse arrived in front of a cave entrance.

It indicated that there was a rich spiritual mechanism inside, but also a dangerous aura.

Lu Changsheng, using his Fire Golden Eye and Origin Spirit Pupillary Art, immediately saw a surging spiritual mechanism in the cave before him.

He released the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox to enter the cave with him.

Upon reaching the depths of the cave, Lu Changsheng saw many wild beast skeletons and a Dark Gold Treasure Tree entwined with flame vines.

"Is this... the Golden Fire Vine Tree?"

After studying Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants for a long time, Lu Changsheng immediately recognized the treasure tree before him and was overjoyed.

Unexpectedly, not long after he had acquired a Fire Mulberry Tree, he now encountered a Golden Fire Vine Tree.

He really had immense fortune!

However, the next moment, he heard a faint sound.

Many black ants, the size of soybeans and shimmering with a black firelight, emerged from beneath the skeletons and the Golden Fire Vine Tree, flying towards him.

“Iron Fire Ants!?”

Seeing these ants, Lu Changsheng’s expression shifted from surprise to delight.

Iron Fire Ants were a type of gregarious odd insect that liked to live in scorching environments, feeding on metal ore stones.

On ordinary days, a few or even dozens of them were insignificant and could be easily killed by Energy Refining Cultivators.

However, these odd insects became imposing when swarming in numbers reaching thousands, which could be extremely fierce.

Banded together, with their terrifying attack power, penetrating strength, fire poison, and solid defense, they were practically comparable to fire attribute Magical Treasures.

Even Nascent Soul Immortals would find it troublesome to deal with such swarms of Iron Fire Ants.

Besides, Iron Fire Ants were also famous for one thing—they could be refined into a rare material called ‘Refining Crystal.’

When Refining Crystals were added in small amounts to Magical Treasures, the items would become much more durable and hard to destroy or wear down.

Apart from Magical Treasures, structures like palaces and spirit boats and Spiritual Vessels also could contain this Refining Crystal.

“Iron Fire Ants require very harsh living conditions. These Iron Fire Ants must be surviving thanks to this Golden Fire Vine Tree,”

“This swarm of Iron Fire Ants could be collected and raised by Chensha, which would come in handy when I refine my Magical Treasures, as the Refining Crystals could be useful.”

Lu Changsheng, looking at the swarming thousands of Iron Fire Ants before him, emanated the Yin Yang Mysterious Divine Light all around him, enveloping his whole body tightly, and then reached out with his hand.

The Yin Yang Energies transformed into a hand as light as mist, sweeping up all the Iron Fire Ants in a rolling motion, and slowly gathering them into a Yin Yang Small Ball.

“Hum, hum, hum—”

Nevertheless, as soon as the One Qi Grand Capture imprisoned the Iron Fire Ants, many chose to self-destruct, emitting a destructive fire poison that made the Yin Yang Small Ball tremble.

“It is said that Iron Fire Ants are difficult to tame, and will choose self-destruction when faced with a threat to their lives, which can only be raised and bred from their eggs...”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng realized that it was impractical to try to take these Iron Fire Ants back for cultivation.

He immediately invoked his mana, extinguishing the life force of the ants within.

After all, if these Iron Fire Ants self-destructed, he would end up with nothing.

By actively subduing them, he could later refine some ‘Refining Crystal.’

“I wonder if these Iron Fire Ants have eggs...”

After subduing all the Iron Fire Ants, Lu Changsheng turned his gaze to the pile of bones on the ground and began searching.

But after clearing all the bone piles, there was nothing but many remnants, or exoskeletons shed by the Iron Fire Ants, with no ant eggs to be found.

“Sigh, there’s a reason why Refining Crystals are so rare and precious...”

Lu Changsheng sighed and then set about slowly extracting the Golden Fire Vine Tree.

Chapter 1169: Is This Also Love Luck? \_2

When he uprooted the Golden Fire Vine Tree, he immediately saw many tiny Iron Fire Antlings, as well as blackish ant eggs the size of rice grains.

“Are these Iron Fire Ant eggs?”

Lu Changsheng was surprised and delighted to see these antlings and eggs.

Then, with a faint smile on his lips, he said, “That’s right, Iron Fire Ants like scorching areas, naturally they would reside beneath this Golden Fire Vine Tree.”

Lu Changsheng raised his hand and performed the Yin Yang Qi Grasp, capturing all the Iron Fire Ants.

Seeing that these larvae did not choose to self-destruct like the previous Iron Fire Ants, Lu Changsheng breathed a sigh of relief.

He put all the larvae and eggs into the Spirit Beast Bag, and then used his Divine Sense to check for anything that might have been missed.

Beneath the Golden Fire Vine Tree, he observed numerous densely packed holes, which were likely traces left by the Iron Fire Ants burrowing in.

These holes had strands and threads of rich Spiritual Energy flowing out of them.

“Chirp chirp chirp—”

The Seeking Spirit Mouse pointed below, indicating there might be a Spirit Vein, but also an unknown danger.

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed, shining with a golden sheen, he activated the Origin Spirit Pupillary Art and saw a stream of pure, rich Spiritual Mechanism flowing below. There was a high probability of exceptional Spiritual Objects or the presence of a Spirit Vein.

“Dig!”

Lu Changsheng immediately set up the Small Reversed Five Elements Array at the entrance of the cave to cloak their presence, then began digging towards the underground Spirit Vein.

Several hours later, after penetrating multiple layers of rock walls, Lu Changsheng saw an indistinct array pattern laying deep underground, which sealed everything beneath solidly, making it impossible to dig further.

“Has someone discovered the Spirit Vein below and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, and set up an array in advance?”

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows, somewhat shocked and amazed.

Unexpectedly, there was an array placed below.

Although he was not an Array Master, he had some understanding of arrays.

It was clear that such an array was set up by someone.

Moreover, although the array was sturdy, there were moments when it seemed barely there, with pure rich Spiritual Energy leaking out, indicating the array had existed for too long and had undergone some mishaps, becoming damaged.

“Previously, I felt there was an issue with this terrain, like an Azure Dragon coiling here.”

“Now, there’s an array pattern beneath this terrain; could it be the work of a Fengshui Master or a Dragon Seeker?”

Lu Changsheng contemplated in his heart, the more he thought, the more he felt that this mountain range was not simple.

He suspected there might be some relics or a Cave Mansion below.

Although he was not very interested in relics and Cave Mansions.

But since he had come all the way here and the relics were right in front of him, it was somewhat unbearable not to explore.

Additionally, there was likely a large Spirit Vein inside, which he just couldn’t bear to give up.

“Such array patterns might be difficult to break with brute force alone...”

Lu Changsheng looked at the array pattern in front of him, trying to activate it with Mana.

The array pattern immediately shimmered with Spiritual Light, stirring up ripples and repelling him.

Then, Lu Changsheng fully activated the Fate-Defying Robe, with streams of Dao Patterns flowing around him, attempting to pass through the array pattern with the help of the robe.

But the Fate-Defying Robe could only traverse arrays below the Third Rank.

Even though the array in front had existed for a long time and underwent some mishaps, it was still above the Third Rank, preventing him from passing through directly.

“Since this array has shown irregularities, there must be a weak point, a flaw.”

“As long as I can find the flaw, I should be able to get in.”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly, he thought to himself.

And he had a Prohibition-Breaking Talisman in his hand.

If he found the flaw, the weak point, and then struck it with the Prohibition-Breaking Talisman, he might have a chance to enter with the help of the Fate-Defying Robe.

“Let’s work!”

Lu Changsheng said to the Seeking Spirit Mouse, while his eyes shimmered with golden radiance, looking to see where Spiritual Mechanism leakage was most significant.

The more Spiritual Mechanism leakage, the more the array showed signs of damage.

After spending three days, Lu Changsheng finally found a weak flaw around the array pattern in the stratum.

He put the Seeking Spirit Mouse back into the Spirit Beast Bag, released a Prohibition-Breaking Talisman, and in the instant the Spiritual Light flashed, the Fate-Defying Robe flowed, and he suddenly traversed the array pattern.

“Hum!”

The very moment Lu Changsheng entered a vast underground palace.

This place was extremely vast, endless at a glance, appearing naturally formed, showing no signs of human intervention.

But Lu Changsheng immediately realized something was off here.

Spiritual Energy!



The Spiritual Energy here was too dense, misty like fog, flowing and pervading through the air.

Until now in his cultivation, Lu Changsheng had never experienced such dense nature's spiritual energy, feeling refreshed and clear-headed.

“Indeed, it's a Third-Order Spirit Vein, someone has locked all the Spirit Veins under this mountain range here.”

Lu Changsheng's expression shifted slightly, instantly understanding what was going on.

His eyes glittered as he looked at the deathly still underground palace, heading towards the source of the nature's spiritual energy, the direction of the Spirit Vein Origin.

“This underground palace is too vast, isn't it?”

Lu Changsheng was very cautious, moving slowly, feeling that this underground palace was simply boundless, like a labyrinth.

He didn't know how much time had passed when he finally approached the source of the Spirit Vein.

But ahead there was no road, a vast abyss lay across the path.

The misty spiritual energy was gushing out from the abyss right in front of him.

“This...”

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but feel astounded.

Knowing that he had come to this underground palace, which was supposed to be subterranean.

Yet such a massive, unfathomable abyss existed below ground level, truly startling.

“What kind of terrain is this?”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng felt that his Top-tier Second Rank Dragon Seeking Technique was insufficient.

Somehow, he couldn't understand why the situation before him had occurred.

He even doubted whether the Azure Dragon coiling terrain he previously saw in the outer world was influenced by the current situation below, thus forming such a pattern.

Chapter 1170: Is This Also Love Luck?\_3

Lu Changsheng's eyes shone with a golden light as two golden beams pierced through the darkness, peering into the abyss below to discern what was happening.

In the dark abyss, the origin of the Spirit Vein surged and rolled, with a hint of something crystalline and sparkling barely visible.

“Hmm, a coffin?”

It was at this moment that Lu Changsheng's pupils abruptly contracted.

Within the abyss, he saw a crystal coffin floating up and down, its surface glistening with a crystal sheen.

“All of the Spirit Vein's origin sources are nurturing this crystal coffin!?”

Lu Changsheng faintly discerned the situation and was shocked in his heart.

This was no small endeavor!

Someone had locked onto a Third-Order Spirit Vein to nurture a coffin.

“What is inside this coffin?”

Lu Changsheng’s heart was filled with shock and suspicion.

Although the coffin appeared to be made of crystal, it was impossible to see within.

Even his Fire Golden Eye could not penetrate the crystal coffin to see what lay inside.

“A corpse, perhaps?”

Lu Changsheng speculated.

“But if it were a corpse, judging by the array patterns and the state of the underground palace, it would show signs of a very long passage of time.”

“Even if it’s not tens of thousands of years old, it is at least a thousand years old; over such time even a Nascent Soul True Lord would turn into a mere cupful of dust.”

“Could someone be using this method for Corpse Refinement?”

“If it’s Corpse Refinement, wouldn’t the master refiner themselves have turned to ash by now?”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly as he continued to speculate in his heart.

He also suspected that there might be some sort of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Object inside.

After all, in the Cultivation World, some people have eccentric tastes, and using a coffin to store treasures is not abnormal.

Lu Changsheng considered whether to be nosy and check the state of this ancient coffin.

“Forget it, let’s just put the coffin aside for now, to avoid any unexpected incidents when opening it.”

After contemplating for a moment, Lu Changsheng decided to enter the abyss and intercept the origin of the Spirit Vein within.

If he could intercept the Spirit Vein’s origin from below, his gains from this trip would be considerable.

He raised his palm lightly, mana surged, forming an invisible but tangible great hand that reached towards the crystal coffin floating in the abyss.

“It’s so heavy!”

The moment Lu Changsheng grasped the ancient coffin, he felt its weight as heavy as a mountain.

“Yin Yang Qi Grasp!”

He immediately used his Divine Skills, the great hand infused with Yin Yang Qi fiercely clutched the crystal coffin and lifted it upwards.

“Boom!”

The moment the ancient coffin was pulled from the abyss, there was a thunderous tremor, and the crystal coffin tipped over, spilling out a bone-chilling cold aura.

“A person?”

Lu Changsheng saw a woman lying inside the crystal coffin.

Her whole body seemed to be formed from ice crystals, her skin was snowy white, and her beautiful face was covered with a thin layer of frost, hazy and indistinct, obscuring her true features.

Yet it was still clear that she was a peerless beauty, her loveliness beyond description.

Her body was exquisitely shaped, lying there quietly, as if in deep sleep, yet also like an ice-cold corpse.

“A female corpse?”

Lu Changsheng stared at the woman in the coffin, his expression full of shock and disbelief.

He had not expected to find an actual corpse inside the coffin.

Moreover, from the lifelike and serene appearance of the other party, she resembled a sleeping beauty, seemingly not dead.

What was going on?

Had someone buried themselves here?

“Mmm~”

A tender and pleasant faint moan came from the mouth of the female corpse.

The frost on her jade-like body melted away, and her eyes slowly opened, full of bewilderment and confusion.

“Alive!?”

Lu Changsheng was greatly startled upon hearing this voice.

He had not expected the corpse inside the coffin to wake up.

The woman was supposed to become a Deity of Transformation but could survive for thousands of years!

But there was no trace of magical power or Spiritual Pressure on this woman, only a cold, frosty aura.

At the same time, Lu Changsheng got a clear view of the female corpse's appearance.

She looked about sixteen or seventeen years old, her face delicately beautiful, beyond the description of bringing down cities and nations.

Her exceptional beauty exhibited an immature tenderness, like that of green water, naive and unmindful.

Her eyes, dreamy and illusory, seemed to have just awakened, pure and devoid of any blemishes, like a spring in a tranquil mountain.

Her skin was very white, not the white that outshines frost and snow, but a pale white lacking blood color, ghastly white.

Her lips, too, were colorless, making her overall appearance seem frail and pitiful.

Lu Changsheng, who had seen numerous stunning beauties in the world, couldn't help but feel a twinge of heartache for the woman before him.

This was the world's tolerance and care for beautiful things.

And he, Mr. Lu, always had a bit more care for the beauty of the world.

"Um, daddy~"

The woman, confused and dazed, saw Lu Changsheng in her hazy eyes. There was a hint of closeness in her gaze, as if sniffing like a kitten, then she tried to throw her arms around him.

"Holy shit."

Although Lu Changsheng felt the woman in front of him had a breathtakingly beautiful appearance and looked softly pitiable, making one want to hold and protect her in their arms,

He really hadn't figured out what was going on with the female corpse before him.

His reason told him that there was something wrong with the woman before him, something big!

If he got close, who knew whether there would be danger or not.

Subconsciously, his Great Hand of Magical Power slammed toward her.

“Bang!”

Under Lu Changsheng's Great Hand of Magical Power, the female corpse was directly 'boom' and sent flying, tumbling into the abyss.

“Huh, what the hell is this?”

Seeing the female corpse fly away after just one palm strike, Lu Changsheng was stunned and somewhat dumbfounded.

Why was she so weak?

Even a common corpse, if nourished in a place like this for a thousand years, should be extraordinary, right?

At this moment, the Peach Blossom Gu in the Sea of Consciousness at his brow subtly throbbed, indicating to him: Love Luck.

“???”

Receiving this sensation, Lu Changsheng was again bewildered, with a completely puzzled face.

This is also considered Love Luck?

Damn, you're really harsh!

How come when others encounter an ancient cave mansion, they come across supreme opportunities and inheritances?

While I just end up picking up girls, right?

“Wuwuwu—”

At this moment, faint whimpers and crying echoed from the abyss.

“Wuwuwu... Daddy, it's so dark, Bing'er is scared...”

Lu Changsheng listened carefully, immediately recognizing it as the voice of the female corpse just now.

The voice was filled with naïveté and tenderness, sadness and pitifulness, suddenly making Lu Changsheng feel like he had bullied a little girl, riddled with a sense of guilt.

“What is this all about?”

Lu Changsheng was dumbfounded and speechless, truly unable to comprehend the situation before him.

His eyes gleamed with a golden luster as he looked toward the abyss, and he immediately saw the female corpse crying pitifully and helplessly.

Especially those innocent, baby-like eyes of hers, they seemed genuinely unfeigned.

A moment later.



“Sigh, who told me to be soft-hearted.”

Lu Changsheng let out a helpless sigh and approached the Spiritual Vein Origin in the abyss.

“Daddy, Bing’er will be good and obedient...”

The girl’s eyes, full of confusion and fear, looked at Lu Changsheng. Her lips moved as she spoke weakly and timidly.

“???”

Lu Changsheng slightly furrowed his brow and said: “I am not your daddy, what’s your name?”

“Not daddy?”

Hearing this, the girl’s eyes filled with bewilderment and cluelessness.

Then her eyes turned red, and with helplessness and pitifulness, she hugged Lu Changsheng and started sobbing loudly, “Does daddy not want Bing’er anymore, wuwuwu...”

“...”

Lu Changsheng immediately felt a cold chill from the slender and graceful body of the girl hugging him.

He lowered his head slightly, and as he looked at the sobbing, helpless girl in his arms, he saw that within her slightly parted lips, there were two sharp fangs.