

I. Family 1171

Chapter 1171: Bing'er, Rich Spirit Vein!

“A corpse turned to shadow?”

Lu Changsheng's heart jolted as he stared at the girl's sharp teeth.

He placed his palm on her delicately sharp shoulders, mana flowing, to check her condition.

He immediately saw that her body seemed to exist between life and death, circulating a dense and intense chill of cadaveric aura.

However, this chill was different from his Endless Guileful Head and Xiahou Wuwo's The Dark Demon Corpse.

It had not a trace of shadowy nefariousness.

It was purely a majestic force of profound yin.

Moreover, he discovered that although the girl seemed fragile and pitiable, her body was extremely strong.

Stronger than his Third Order Body Refining, likely at the Late Stage of Third Order Body Refining!

“No wonder she was unharmed after that strike just now...”

Lu Changsheng murmured in his heart, now certain the girl was a shadow corpse.

This place was likely used by someone as a site for corpse refinement.

“What a grand scheme, to lock down such a large Spirit Vein just for the purpose of refining corpses...”

“But as a shadow corpse, she’s too extraordinary, almost like a living person...”

Lu Changsheng marveled internally.

Years ago, through the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom, he acquired a “Heavenly Corpse Refinement Technique” from the memories of Xiahou Wuwo.

It contained many methods of corpse refining.

Yet none of them made the refined corpses seem so vividly alive!

“Daddy, Bing’er will always be obedient.”

The girl continued to stare at Lu Changsheng, her eyes red and pitifully pleading.

“What’s your name?”

Lu Changsheng let out a sigh and looked at the girl before him, asking aloud.

“Daddy, my name is Bing’er...”

With a perplexed face, the girl looked at him, her pure and flawless eyes somewhat timidly fearful, as if afraid Lu Changsheng would be displeased.

Her eyes were innocent, like those of a young child, completely unbecoming of an adult.

Lu Changsheng suspected that she had been sacrificed to become some type of shadow corpse, losing her previous memories, now as naive as an infant.

And the first time she saw him, she had mistaken him for her father?

“Bing’er...”

Lu Changsheng muttered the name, then continued to ask: “Why do you call me Daddy?”

“Because Daddy is Daddy.”

The girl looked aggrieved, her voice childlike and almost crying, it could soften even the hardest steel.

...

Lu Changsheng’s mouth twitched, he then softly asked: “Bing’er, why are you here?”

“How could I be here?”

Upon hearing this, the girl looked around, instantly becoming tense and frightened, hugging Lu Changsheng tightly and sobbing: “Daddy, it’s dark, Bing’er is scared, Bing’er will be very obedient.”

...

Lu Changsheng felt that it was completely impossible to communicate with her in this state.

He lifted the girl to the abyss’s edge, where there was light, and she instantly became less afraid, but still clung to him tightly like a kitten, unwilling to let go.

Meanwhile, the Peach Blossom Gu surged with a dense fortune of love luck, seemingly ready to advance to Third Order Peach Blossom Gu.

“Damn this love luck...”

Lu Changsheng looked at the delicate and beautiful body in his arms, like that of an adult, yet pure and flawless like a child, causing his face to twitch slightly.

In such a situation, wouldn’t he be a beast to take her in?

Moreover, she wasn't human, but a Yin Corpse!

Mr. Lu definitely didn't have a fetish for whipping corpses.

Not to mention, can a corpse even give birth?

Hiss, her condition, it really is hard to say.

Damn it, what am I thinking about!

“Daddy...”

At this moment, Bing'er nuzzled her forehead against Lu Changsheng's chest and softly called out with crystal-clear, flawless eyes full of dependency.

“I truly am not a beast...”

Lu Changsheng looked into her eyes and sighed helplessly.

Might as well adopt her as a daughter and take care of her.

Anyway, there are so many children at home, one more wouldn't make a difference.

It wasn't the first time he had picked up a problematic girl like Bai Ling.

“Be good and wait here, daddy has some things to attend to....”

Lu Changsheng patted the girl's head, spoke, and prepared to intercept the Spiritual Vein Origin below.

By intercepting the entire Spiritual Vein Origin here, it was estimated that both Bi Lake Mountain and Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven's Spirit Veins could be promoted to the Third Rank.

“Daddy, don’t leave Bing’er behind.”

The girl clung to Lu Changsheng, saying pitifully.

“I need to go down, aren’t you afraid of the dark?”

Lu Changsheng said helplessly.

Bai Ling wasn’t this clingy in the beginning.

But treating her as a lonely, innocent child, he could understand it.

“I... I’ll be with daddy...”

The girl slightly lifted her graceful head, gazing dreamily and pure at Lu Changsheng, speaking timidly.

“Alright then.”

Lu Changsheng held the girl and entered the abyss, then performed a gesture incantation, illuminating the surroundings impeccably.

“Wow, daddy, it’s not dark anymore!”

Bing’er shaped her mouth into an ‘O’, her delicate little face immediately showing happiness, looking up at Lu Changsheng with admiration and awe.

At home, Lu Changsheng immensely enjoyed such looks of admiration and love from his wives and children.

But at this moment, the girl’s gaze gave Lu Changsheng a sense of guilt as if he was deceiving a naive girl.

“Stay put and don’t move.”

Lu Changsheng spoke gently, and then launched several Spirit-Sealing Nails, Vein-Calming Compasses, and the Mountain and River Cauldron, clashing his hands for the gesture incantation, and shouted, “Origin Spirit Intercept Vein Technique!”

“Buzz, buzz, buzz—”

Suddenly, the potent Spiritual Vein Origin surged towards the Mountain and River Cauldron in the depths of the abyss.

Quietly holding Lu Changsheng, Bing’er resembled a small cat, occasionally rubbing against him and sniffing with her little nose closed.

As if Lu Changsheng’s scent was particularly nice, making her feel comfortable.

Lu Changsheng didn’t mind this at all.

After all, his Immortal Beauty Technique, Peach Blossom Gu, and Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body indeed had a lethal charm to others.

Chapter 1172: Bing’er, Rich Spirit Vein! _2

Although he usually conceals and restrains himself, the closeness of the young girl likely has some influence on him.

Time slowly passes.

“Daddy, Bing’er is sleepy…”

That day, Bing’er, the young girl, timidly whispered to Lu Changsheng, who was harvesting the Spiritual Vein Origin.

“Sleepy?”

Lu Changsheng was startled.

Although cultivators still use sleep to relax their Mental Spirit and Physical Body after Foundation Establishment and Core Formation,

generally, if they don't wish to sleep, they can stay awake for years without feeling sleepy.

However, considering her status as a Corpse Refinement, and the peculiar situation, Lu Changsheng didn't say much and smiled: “If you're sleepy, then sleep.”

“Can't... sleep.”

Bing'er said somewhat aggrievedly.

“?”

Lu Changsheng was speechless, wondering if he needed to tell her a bedtime story to help her sleep.

But seeing the young girl's naive and innocent appearance, he patiently asked, “Why can't you sleep?”

“My body feels uncomfortable...”

Bing'er said softly, with her clear, flawless eyes appearing to have a faint greenish glow flowing within them.

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brow upon hearing this and checked the girl's physical condition while multitasking.

He immediately noticed that within the chilly corpse qi flowing through her body, there seemed to be traces of Demonic Qi and Evil Qi.

“What’s happening here?”

Lu Changsheng was alarmed, unsure why such conditions were manifesting in her body.

He speculated that the Demonic Qi and Evil Qi pervading her body might cause some unknown transformation.

“Corpse transformation?”

The term suddenly popped into Lu Changsheng’s mind.

In his knowledge, corpse refinement was often sinister and eerie.

Yet, despite being a Corpse Refinement, the young girl had no trace of sinister eeriness; even the Black Yin Qi flowing in her was stately and pure.

However, the Demonic Qi and Evil Qi that were emerging from her body made her seem more like a true Corpse Refinement.

“How should this be handled?”

Lu Changsheng’s eyebrows knitted together.

Despite the young girl’s current harmless, frail, and pitiful appearance,

a single punch from her might even be more than he can handle.

If she underwent a corpse transformation and became fierce and terrifying, Lu Changsheng would certainly not keep her around.

“Why was there no issue initially, and now this situation arises?”

Lu Changsheng continued to examine the girl’s condition, noticing that the Demonic Qi and Evil Qi indeed originated from deep within her body.

“Sleepy...”

At that moment, as if a strike of electricity flashed through his mind, Lu Changsheng looked towards the girl’s Crystal Coffin.

Previously, she had always been sleeping inside the coffin, and thus no issues arose.

Now that she’s feeling sleepy, could it mean she should continue resting inside the Crystal Coffin?

The more Lu Changsheng thought about it, the more likely it seemed, and with a slight movement of his Mental Spirit, the Great Hand of Magical Power grasped the Crystal Coffin, and he said aloud: “Bing’er, lie down inside here to sleep.”

“Daddy...”

The young girl seemed to fear that once she fell asleep, Lu Changsheng would no longer be there.

“Daddy is always here.”

Lu Changsheng patiently said in a gentle voice.

Upon hearing this, the young girl reassured herself and clumsily climbed into the Crystal Coffin, lying down inside.

Lu Changsheng observed her condition and immediately noticed that the Demonic Qi and Evil Qi were being suppressed.

“Is that really it...”

“It seems her condition is still unstable, or rather, this corpse hasn’t been fully refined, but because of my arrival, the process was interrupted.”

Lu Changsheng secretly speculated, planning to take her home later and let Hong Lian check what exactly was happening with the girl.

After all, he could not figure out what was wrong with her.

Seeing that the girl seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep, calm and peaceful, Lu Changsheng’s Great Hand of Magical Power helped to cover the lid of the outer coffin.

“Bang!”

Just as the outer lid was secured, a crackling sound was heard; Bing’er slightly lifted the lid of the coffin, revealing a small half of her head with her clear, flawless eyes pleadingly looking at Lu Changsheng and crying out: “Daddy...”

“I’m here, I’ve always been here, rest easy now.”

Lu Changsheng softly responded, seeing her in such a state.

“Mhm, mhm.”

The young girl slightly nodded her small head, and then with a ‘bang’, the lid was closed again.

In the abyss, silence once again prevailed.

“What in the world is all this.”

Lu Changsheng helplessly shook his head and then quietly continued to harvest the Spiritual Vein Origin.

...

One month later.

Lu Changsheng almost completed the harvesting of the Spiritual Vein Origin within the deep abyss and had filled up all the Mountain and River Cauldrons prepared.

“Crack!”

As a muffled sound echoed, the lid of the coffin was lifted slightly, and Bing’er, upon seeing Lu Changsheng still there, joyfully cried out: “Daddy.”

“Bing’er, you woke up?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised, as he thought she would be asleep for a long time.

“Mhm, mhm.”

The girl propped up the lid and then moved to Lu Changsheng’s side, snuggling up to him like a little cat.

“Whoa, don’t rub against me like that.”

Lu Changsheng felt her soft, plump figure and spoke out.

Although the young girl had the mind of a child, her body was slender and graceful, already surpassing many seventeen- or eighteen-year-old girls.

Such rubbing was nothing but a provocation to Mr. Lu.

But looking into her clear, immaculate eyes, Lu Changsheng felt a wave of guilt,

thinking that he was a beast for having such thoughts towards a girl with only the mind of a child.

“Ah, still need to temper my mind.”

Lu Changsheng sighed, completed the last bit of Spiritual Vein harvesting, and left with Bing'er.

Naturally, he did not forget her Crystal Coffin, taking it along in his Storage Ring.

He briefly examined it, finding the coffin to be an Exotic Treasure, solid and heavy, forged of unknown materials and filled with a cold and chilling aura.

“Daddy, where are we going?”

Bing'er, holding tightly to Lu Changsheng's arm, asked innocently.

Assured that Lu Changsheng would not leave her, she no longer seemed timid and helpless like when she just woke up, but instead displayed an innocent and cheerful demeanor.

Chapter 1173: Bing'er, Rich Spirit Vein! _3

“Go home, and deal with some matters along the way.”

Lu Changsheng spoke aloud.

Now that the issue with the Spiritual Vein Origin has been resolved, he planned to head directly to Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

However, on the way there, he intended to hunt a few Demon Kings, to give his children a physical baptism and to strengthen their foundations.

“Hmm-hmm, go home.”

Bing'er nodded happily, her voice clear and melodious like a spring in a secluded valley.

The Formation in the underground palace had been thoroughly destroyed since the Spiritual Vein Origin was extracted by Lu Changsheng, now barely existent and about to fade away at any moment.

Thus, Lu Changsheng and Bing'er easily left the underground palace.

“Um, daddy, such pretty flowers, daddy, birds!”

Although Bing'er had the mind of a child, she could still recognize flowers and animals.

On the way, she exclaimed in surprise at every plant, tree, bird, or beast she saw, looking utterly astonished.

However, she showed no signs of fear towards these Demon Beasts, which slightly surprised Lu Changsheng.

After all, in the depths of the underground palace before, she had clearly shown fear of the dark, obviously quite worried.

“Bing'er, aren't you afraid?”

Lu Changsheng pointed at a huge and ferocious-looking Shadow Wolf in the distance and asked Bing'er.

“Why be afraid?”

Bing'er replied with a vacant and bemused look.

“Not afraid...”

Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes, pointed at the Shadow Wolf, and said, “Go punch it.”

Upon hearing this, Bing'er immediately trotted towards the Shadow.

“Roar!”

The Shadow, seeing Bing’er approaching, immediately let out a roar, opened its fangs-filled ferocious maw, and pounced at her.

“Daddy!”

The girl, faced with the charging Shadow, suddenly looked scared and cried out loudly to Lu Changsheng for help.

But instinctively swinging her tiny fists, she knocked the oncoming Shadow Wolf away, killing it instantly.

“...”

For a moment, Lu Changsheng didn’t know how to describe the scene.

“Daddy, Bing’er is scared.”

Seeing Lu Changsheng approach, Bing’er immediately hugged him and said in a pitiful tone.

“It’s okay now, it’s all right.”

Lu Changsheng gently stroked her head, thinking to himself that her condition was slightly better than Bai Ling’s, but not by much.

Wanting to rely on her to help fight and hunt Demon Kings, especially the Sun Moon Resplendent Butterfly, seemed rather difficult.

“Forget it, let’s just proceed as usual.”

Lu Changsheng dismissed the idea of hunting the Sun Moon Resplendent Butterfly right then, collected the dead Shadow Wolf, looked at the map on the Jade Slip, and with Bing’er, flew towards Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

“Screech!”

However, just at that moment, Lu Changsheng heard a commotion.

He saw a dark shadow burst forth in the distance, emitting a screech that sent ripples through the air, and charging towards him.

“God damn it, they’re still here!?”

Lu Changsheng hadn’t expected the several Demon Kings that had been chasing him before to still be around.

The Starlight Plate under his feet erupted with dazzling starlight, shooting off like a comet with a ‘swoosh’ and disappearing into the sky.

“Roar roar roar—”

“Screech screech screech—”

A chorus of screeches and roars filled the heavens and earth.

Apart from the Golden Eagle and the Grey Hawk, there were now two more birds in pursuit of Lu Changsheng.

And all the Demon Beasts in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range howled relentlessly, tracking Lu Changsheng’s trace.

“Is this necessary!?”

Seeing the situation, Lu Changsheng was somewhat speechless.

All he did was kill a few Demon Kings; did they need to pursue him so relentlessly?

Moreover, from the looks of it, these Demon Kings must have guessed he hadn't gone far, thus blockading the area.

"These Demon Beasts are indeed quite united."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself and summoned another Teleportation Talisman.

However, the place where the transference occurred wasn't ideal.

The moment he appeared, a Demon Beast roared at him, prompting all the beasts in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to howl and notify the Demon Kings of his location.

"Let's go!"

Lu Changsheng's Mana surged, the Starlight Plate shone brightly, and he shot straight up towards the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer like a comet.

Then, mid-air, he crushed a Teleportation Talisman, instantly appearing a hundred miles away, finally shaking off the tracking scent of the Demon Beasts.

"In the future, I should avoid coming to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range. Given how vengeful the Demon Beasts are, they might remember me for decades, even a century."

Lu Changsheng mused internally, deciding that if he were to come to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to hunt Demon Beasts in the future, he would avoid this area as much as possible.

Otherwise, he really didn't have that many Third Rank Teleportation Talismans to waste.

"Whoo whoo whoo—"

Lu Changsheng, with Bing'er in tow, traversed across the Nine Heavens Gang Wind Layer.

Several days later, as he was nearing Azure Phoenix Immortal City, he slowed down his pace, planning to descend and find a few Demon Kings and Demon Beasts to hunt, ending his journey through the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

“Hmm?”

Just as Lu Changsheng was about to descend, he spotted a Spirit Boat in the distance.

Chapter 1174: Ancient Relic Site, Slaying Core Formation!

On the distant spirit boat, four figures descended.

Among them, a pale-faced, tall, and frail-looking middle-aged man was unmistakably recognized by Lu Changsheng.

“Feiyu?”

Lu Changsheng’s expression turned to one of shock and bewilderment upon seeing this middle-aged man.

This trip to Azure Phoenix Immortal City was to clear ill-gotten gains, claim spoils of war, and purchase heavenly and earthly treasures. He had also hoped to drop by and check on Li Feiyu.

To see if Li had been affected by the recent upheaval in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Especially since there had been no word from him since the great upheaval and bloodshed in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Unexpectedly, Li Feiyu was here.

His current condition seemed very off, like a prisoner, his complexion and aura discordant with the other three.

“Hmm?”

The leader among the four who had just disembarked from the spirit boat was an elder in a yellow robe, with a child-like face, majestic looks, and a tall frame.

The moment he looked up at Lu Changsheng, who was surrounded by bright stars in the sky above, his gaze met Lu Changsheng's.

“A Nascent Soul Cultivator!?”

White Peak Immortal, noticing Lu Changsheng looking in his direction, became alert and exuded an intangible aura of authority.

He had important business in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range this trip.

The appearance of Lu Changsheng at this time made him doubt the coincidence.

However, he did not take the initiative to attack.

This was the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

If the two were to clash, it could attract a Third Rank Demon King, or reveal the affairs of the Ancient Relic Site, leading to a host of troubles and complications.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng merely watched them without making a move, White Peak Immortal withdrew his gaze and said to the two behind him: “Be cautious.”

“Yes.”

The two nodded in agreement, while Li Feiyu beside them remained expressionless like a puppet.

The four cautiously headed in the direction of the Ancient Relic Site.

White Peak Immortal kept a vigilant eye on Lu Changsheng in the sky.

“What has happened to Feiyu?”

Lu Changsheng watched the four figures disappearing from view, with a slightly concentrated expression, not acting rashly.

The four veiled their Cultivation Base Aura.

But with his Awakening Taichi Soul Body and Divine Sense comparable to that of a Nascent Soul Cultivator at the peak, he could roughly discern their conditions.

The leader in the yellow robe was a Nascent Soul Immortal.

The two behind, one was a False Core Cultivator, the other at the late stage of Foundation Establishment.

Such a force was not to be underestimated anywhere.

Yet now, the three of them were here in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range with a listless Li Feiyu, which was quite bizarre.

“Could it be...”

Lu Changsheng looked in the direction of the four, thoughtfully, and took out the map of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range provided by Venerable Huxiao to compare.

After a long examination, Lu Changsheng lowered his gaze to Bing'er, who was holding onto him tightly, occasionally rubbing her little head against his chest, and gently asked, “Bing'er, are you sleepy?”

“Daddy, not sleepy!”

Bing'er immediately lifted her little head, her clear, unblemished eyes sparkling brightly as she spoke spiritedly.

“No, you are sleepy, you need to rest.”

Lu Changsheng pinched her cold, delicate cheek and continued.

“Um, alright, Bing’er will go to sleep then.”

Upon hearing this, Bing’er pouted slightly but obediently complied.

“Good girl.”

Lu Changsheng descended, released the crystal coffin, let Bing’er lie down in it, then closed the lid and placed the coffin back into the Spiritual Pet Bag.

While it would be alright to place the coffin directly into the Storage Ring with the crystal coffin being present, the Spiritual Pet Bag was still a safer option.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng’s Fate-Defying Robe flowed with an invisible gloss; his entire being seemed to merge with the void as he stealthily pursued in the direction of the departing foursome.

Though the four were far from him,

with the acute perception of the Taichi Divine Soul, Lu Changsheng was still able to catch traces of lingering aura in the air and roughly discern the direction of the four.

However, considering the leader in the yellow robe was a Nascent Soul Immortal, Lu Changsheng remained very cautious and kept a safe distance.

As he continued to delve deeper into the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, days later, Lu Changsheng saw what seemed to be a towering cliff in front of the valley. His eyes narrowed as he murmured, “Indeed, it’s for this Ancient Relic Site.”

Previously, Lu Changsheng had guessed that the three bringing Li Feiyu to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range might be related to the treasure map of the Ancient Relic Site he had obtained from a Robber Cultivator in his early years.

After all, Li Feiyu was just an ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Other than this Ancient Relic Site, what place would warrant a true Nascent Soul Immortal's personal visit to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Now, seeing the terrain around him somewhat resembling that recorded on the treasure map, Lu Changsheng felt more certain about his guess.

“Feiyu has been working in Azure Phoenix Immortal City all this time; now that the Azure Phoenix Immortal has disappeared and the city is under the control of White Peak Immortal... Could this yellow-robed elder be White Peak Immortal?”

Lu Changsheng's gaze sharpened as he pondered inwardly.

In the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, there are not many Nascent Soul Immortals, and most have well-known reputations.

Since the major purge in Azure Phoenix Immortal City, the Nascent Soul Immortal conspicuous in his public position is White Peak Immortal, who has challenged Azure Phoenix Immortal multiple times before.

There are rumors that this White Peak Immortal is associated with Yue Country's Immortal Sects' forces.

He is said to be the figure Yue Country put forward to publicly divide the spoils of the Immortal City. Even Azure Phoenix Immortal City was renamed to White Peak Immortal City.

Just that all the Cultivators had gotten used to the name 'Azure Phoenix Immortal City', and it wasn't easy to change the habit so quickly; it was still commonly referred to as Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

“If this person is indeed White Peak Immortal, then it's not simple.”

Lu Changsheng murmured in his heart.

Even though White Peak Immortal was once defeated by Azure Phoenix Immortal in three strikes, as a veteran Core Formation, now openly controlling Azure Phoenix Immortal City, certainly is out of ordinary.

Trying to rescue Li Feiyu under such circumstances would not be simple.

But seeing the Ancient Relic Site right in front of him, Lu Changsheng also sped up.

Chapter 1175: Ancient Relic Site, Slaying Core Formation!_2

After all, if the four of them were to enter the relic site, it would not be easy for him to track them.

“Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh—”

Just as Lu Changsheng arrived at the valley in front of the stone wall, several dark and profound arrows, with trajectories difficult to capture, tore through the sky towards him.

The nearly imperceptible sound of the arrows piercing the air also carried a faint, piercing screech, causing one’s soul to ache.

Even as someone with the Taiyi Divine Soul, Lu Changsheng felt a chill of unknown origin in his heart.

“Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone—Protective Divine Light!”

Lu Changsheng hastily activated the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest.

“Boom!”

In an instant, a dazzling and splendid radiance burst forth, circling around Lu Changsheng like the sun, moon, and stars, enveloping him at the center and casting him in a brilliance that made him seem like a divine being.

“Clang, clang, clang—”

A total of nine dark black small arrows struck upon the Protective Divine Light, with seven of them being blocked outside by the Divine Light.

However, two pierced through the thinly glistening Divine Light, landing behind Lu Changsheng, colliding with the light from his Fate-Defying Robe and producing two sharp, piercing clangs of metal.

“How is this possible!? Third Order Body Refining!”

White Peak Immortal, observing secretly from afar, was shocked by this scene.

It should be known that his set of nine Soul Breaker Arrows was a Compound Magical Treasure, with a power comparable to top-level magical treasures!

Not only did it have a Break Technique effect, specializing in breaking through various protective barriers, it also induced a soul-shattering effect.

Causing those facing the Soul Breaker Arrow to lose their souls and become terrified, with trembling mental spirits.

With these nine Soul Breaker Arrows, he had assassinated many Nascent Soul Cultivators.

But now, not only was the other party unaffected by the soul-shattering effect.

The hastily summoned protective barrier was astonishingly powerful, blocking his seven Soul Breaker Arrows.

And the power of the last two Soul Breaker Arrows was deflected by the other party's Third Order Body Refining.

Indomitable!

This person is not to be underestimated!

In this lightning-fast moment, Lu Changsheng also noticed the hiding place of White Peak Immortal.

The other party had concealed his aura with an Array Device and Exotic Treasure, preventing Lu Changsheng from detecting it immediately.

“Boom!”

Knowing that this White Peak Immortal was no simple foe, Lu Changsheng spared no effort, his Cultivation and Magical Power surging tumultuously within the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, climbing step by step to the Core Formation Sixth Layer.

He then performed the Yin Yang Qi Grasp.

Yin Yang Energies intertwined to form a clearly patterned Big Hand with slightly curved fingers, reaching out to capture White Peak Immortal.

“Daoist friend, this is a misunderstanding! If you have also come for this ancient relic, I am willing to share the discovery of the relic with you!”

Seeing the dramatic increase in Lu Changsheng's magic aura, the corner of White Peak Immortal's eye twitched as he shouted loudly.

During his words, a white-golden-colored small mountain soared into the sky, bursting with vigorous magic power that continued to grow, transforming into a majestic divine mountain that crashed towards the Yin Yang Hand, intending to shatter it.

The next instant.

The Yin Yang Hand collided with the majestic divine mountain.

“Boom—”

A massive mushroom cloud appeared between heaven and earth; the entire void continuously burst with thunderous roars, twisting and shattering.

“As expected of a seasoned Nascent Soul Immortal!”

Lu Changsheng’s Golden Core mana surged like a torrential river, stabilizing the Yin Yang Great Hand, then he urged the Fire Golden Eye; his eyes dazzled with golden radiance interwoven with fiery red runes, shooting out two beams of light, continuing the assault on White Peak Immortal.

This Fire Golden Eye not only can penetrate illusions and discern others’ weaknesses, but it also possesses a certain lethal power, making it exceedingly difficult to guard against.

“Core Formation Sixth Layer...”

Lu Changsheng discerned White Peak Immortal’s mana cultivation level.

As for the physical body, although formidable, it has not undergone Third Order Body Refining.

In an instant, his body’s Qi-Blood roared and surged, his entire being ignited with a fierce and overbearing purplish-red flame, ready to rely on Third Order Body Refining to quickly decide the battle!

“Boom!”

The Qi-Blood and Thunder Gang Dragon Flame soared into the sky, stirring the heavens and earth; the scorching and violent blaze reflected the sky, resembling a Flood Dragon coiling around.

“Daoist, do not push things too far!”

“If you continue to make your move, you will not only provoke the Demon King, but you might also reveal the presence of this ancient relic site!”

Seeing Lu Changsheng’s soaring Qi-Blood, akin to the wild physique of a Demon King, White Peak Immortal’s heart was trembling as he loudly exclaimed.

He could not understand how Jiang Country could suddenly produce a Nascent Soul Immortal so domineering and powerful as Lu Changsheng.

Having traveled far and wide, being once compelled by Azure Phoenix Immortal to leave Jiang Country to visit many Cultivation Nations, he did not recall any character by the name of Lu Changsheng.

Moreover, even after agreeing to share the secrets of the Secret Realm with him, he still took such aggressive actions!

“Boom—”

Lu Changsheng, like a fierce dragon emerging from the abyss, and with the eruption of a primeval volcano, stepped on the earth and shot forth.

The terrifying force instantly shattered the ground beneath his feet, causing it to collapse and create dense, spreading cracks in all directions.

And his body, divine and demonic, seemed to carry a purplish-red Flood Dragon on his back, bringing with him boundless oppressive force as he charged towards White Peak Immortal.

Simultaneously, the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox and the Endless Guileful Head appeared behind Lu Changsheng.

“Charm!”

“Endless Ghost Domain!”

A puppet and a corpse simultaneously disturbed and influenced White Peak Immortal's Mental Spirit.

“This... this...”

“Who exactly is this person?”

Not far away, the False Core Cultivators and Foundation Establishment Cultivators who came with White Peak Immortal were shocked and trembling as they beheld this scene.

A battle of this level was completely beyond their ability to intervene.

The mere prestige and aura made them tremble, unable to suppress their agitation.

Meanwhile, Li Feiyu remained expressionless, as if oblivious to the battle situation.

“Switching heaven and earth, earth and rock, firmament!”

White Peak Immortal's hands formed a Gesture Incantation, his earthy yellow Magical Robe fluttered loudly, and radiance intermingled as thick and profound earthen walls suddenly rose up from all directions; the aura was tumultuous and grand, as if merging with heaven and earth into one.

“Boom!”

Chapter 1176: Ancient Relic Site, Slaying Core Formation!_3

The colossal force of moving mountains and overturning seas struck the wall, producing a thunderous roar that shook heaven and earth, raising waves and surges of mana aftermath upon the wall's surface.

“Boom boom boom——”

The terrifying force without end was transferred to the ground by the earthen wall, forming layered concentric shocks, causing the earth to continuously crack and collapse with deafening sounds, and dust billowed into the air.

“Daoist, do you truly seek mutual destruction!?”

White Peak Immortal’s Sea of Consciousness was somewhat muddled; he bit his tongue hard, circulated his Cultivation Technique, resisted the influence of the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, and shouted loudly.

However, in this instant, the shadow of the Endless Guileful Head’s Ghost Domain had already gradually spread, covering White Peak Immortal, another False Core, Foundation Establishment, and Li Feiyu at a distance.

A massive body with bulging muscles, resembling a small hill, the Dark Demon Corpse appeared silently behind White Peak Immortal, its fist deep as an abyss and carrying Roll Roll Corpse Evil Qi as it hammered down thunderously.

“Immortal, save me!”

“Immortal...”

The two people who were enveloped by the Endless Ghost Domain cried out to White Peak Immortal.

Li Feiyu, who originally had an expressionless face and seemed slightly stunned, also seemed to gradually recover consciousness, his face showing a look of horror, not knowing what was going on.

All he remembered was White Peak Immortal imposing several Prohibitions on him, intending to take him into the Ancient Relic Site within the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, and then through some Exotic Treasure, recreate the situation of that day.

“Third-Order Puppet, Third-Order Corpse Refinement!”

“This man is simply a madman, run!”

At this moment, alarm bells rang wildly in the heart of White Peak Immortal, knowing that he was no match for Lu Changsheng.

If this continued, his defeat was certain!

Moreover, if the battle carried on like this, surely Demon Kings would come!

If both were to be left injured, it would be troublesome if the Demon King arrived!

“Nine-Colored Tribulation Light!”

Lu Changsheng, realizing that White Peak Immortal wanted to flee, immediately unleashed his killer move without any reservations.

“Boom boom boom!”

Brilliant and splendid Divine Light burst forth from the chest of Lu Changsheng, like a cataclysm accountable for destroying all things erupted, overwhelming White Peak Immortal’s Divine Skills together with the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame and the Dark Demon Corpse, shining down upon him.

Danger!

In an instant, a sense of impending death enveloped White Peak Immortal’s mind.

His Magical Robe flapped, light shimmering around him, his protective spiritual shield operating at its limit; an ancient-looking Jade Talisman appeared in his hand, wishing to use the Talisman to escape.

“Hmph, thinking of escaping? Yin-Yang Domain!”

Noticing the Talisman in his opponent’s hand as some kind of teleportation charm for escaping, Lu Changsheng coldly snorted; surging, extraordinary Mana erupted out, the terrifying Spiritual Pressure causing distortion in the space around them.

Yin Yang Energies flowed around his body, spreading wildly as if both sun and moon were moving in unison, gradually forming a Yin Yang Taoist Chart, sealing heaven and earth.

The Law Domain had little effect on a Nascent Soul Cultivator of the same realm, but Lu Changsheng had a Yin Yang Great Path Golden Core, making his Law Domain far stronger than that of ordinary people, also possessing the power to seal the heavens and earth, restricting others.

At the same time.

Six Desires Heart Demon Technique—Six Senses Locking Heart!

In Lu Changsheng's Sea of Consciousness, the Taiyi Divine Soul resembling a golden figure was faintly visible within his brow, an invisible and formless shadow striking towards White Peak Immortal.

“Buzz—”

The body of White Peak Immortal suddenly stiffened, his Mental Spirit sinking, as if the Nascent Soul of Azure Phoenix Immortal had returned, reigning supreme over the world, crushing his being.

“No good!!!”

White Peak Immortal roared in his mind, his liver and gallbladder wanting to split apart, forcefully biting on his tongue, nearly severing it.

“Boom!”

However, by the time he broke free from the illusion, the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light and the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame had already engulfed him, his entire body shattered, his organs destroyed, life extinguished.

“You, who on earth are you...”

The body of White Peak Immortal was charred, his flesh indistinct, his organs shattered, his voice hoarse as he spoke.

He felt that Lu Changsheng before him did not come for the Ancient Relic Site.

If it were for the secret of the relic site, there was no need at all to fight against him like this!

Even if Lu Changsheng's combat ability was far superior to his, he could see that Lu Changsheng, by fighting like this and using certain methods, had to pay a certain price.

Paying such a price in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range just to kill him, it was completely nonsensical!

Lu Changsheng did not speak; the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, fierce and wild, turned the other's body to ashes.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal, the methods were extraordinary; the opponent's life was utterly extinguished, but there was still a breath of essence energy.

"Immortal!"

"This this this.... it's over."

"This..."

The three people within the Endless Ghost Domain, witnessing this scene, all had expressions of horror and disbelief.

They all knew the identity and strength of this yellow-robed elder.

He was the current Master of the Azure Phoenix Immortal City, a Nascent Soul Immortal held in high esteem!

But such an Immortal, whom they usually looked up to and knelt before, was actually killed by someone!

And in such a short time, he was killed, turned to ashes.

Looking at Lu Changsheng, who seemed both divine and demonic, as their hearts were overturning seas and rivers, a sense of despair emerged, knowing that they were doomed to die today.

“Go!”

Lu Changsheng clenched onto White Peak Immortal’s True Elixir and Storage Ring, and the Yin Yang Hand in the sky dome gathered the opponent’s mountain Magical Treasures.

He then swept his Divine Sense over, sweeping up the nine small arrows, and commanded the Endless Guileful Head to quickly leave with the three others.

He faintly sensed that a Demon King was about to rush here, and in his current state, he was not suited for another battle with a Demon King.

Chapter 1177: Damn Demon Brat, Returning with a Full Load!

Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Within the splendid palace, a woman in silver robes and purple hair, with a beautiful appearance, sat cross-legged. Suddenly, she opened her eyes wide, an incredible surge of mana erupting from her.

“This, how is this possible!”

She gently lifted her fair hand, staring at the soul plate in her hand covered in cracks. Her expression changed drastically, her eyes filled with surprise, suspicion, and disbelief.

She then transformed into a streak of rainbow light, shooting out and arriving in front of a grand hall on Qingluan Peak, inquiring about the condition of White Peak Immortal.

Upon confirming that White Peak Immortal was not there and had gone out with someone, her beautiful face suddenly turned extremely ugly, her purple pupils flashing with shades of worry and fear.

“White Peak had been at Core Formation for hundreds of years, with profound foundations, how could he suddenly fall...”

“Could it be that White Peak wanted to fake his death, to take the opportunity to break away from the control of the Purple Light Sect...”

“No, White Peak has not yet obtained what he wants. Even if he breaks away from the control of the Purple Light Sect, it would be meaningless. Sitting in Azure Phoenix Immortal City, he might still have a chance to break through the late stage of Core Formation.”

The silver-robed woman’s face went from cloudy to clear, still unwilling to believe the fact of White Peak Immortal’s death.

“If White Peak is not feigning death, but was killed by someone, or encountered some accident...”

The silver-robed woman clenched her hands tightly, her expression somber, then immediately went to the core of the Immortal City, taking charge of the Third-order Forbidden Formation in case someone took the opportunity to cause trouble in the city.

At the same time, she crushed one transmission jade talisman after another.

....

Half a month later.

Several streaks of rainbow light arrived at the Ancient Relic Site in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

They all exuded mana spiritual pressure of the Core Formation level, extremely terrifying.

“Indeed, there are signs of magical combat; it seems White Peak must have fallen here.”

“This trace, it must have been done by cultivators. White Peak was no ordinary strength, and ordinary cultivators in the late stage of Core Formation would have found it difficult to kill him. Yet now he has died here.”

“Could it be that White Peak encountered danger within the relics, hence he was ambushed opportunistically?”

The few people stared at the sunken ground before them, filled with cracks and scorched black, with extremely solemn expressions.

Even though they were all of formidable strength, they did not dare to say that they could triumph over White Peak Immortal.

“This is corpse energy, could it be from the Heavenly Corpse Sect, the aura of The Dark Demon Corpse?”

At this moment, a Core Formation cultivator walked over to inspect the ground, catching a familiar trace of corpse energy, and spoke out.

“No, it’s not just a single type of corpse energy. Besides The Dark Demon Corpse, there is also another strange and sinister type of corpse energy. This aura is richer than The Dark Demon Corpse.”

“Moreover, there should also be a yang, powerful, and somewhat thunderous flame Divine Skill...”

Another person executed Divine Skills, using magic treasures to investigate the situation, making analytical judgments.

“The Dark Demon Corpse, could it be that the brats from the Heavenly Corpse Sect joined forces with others to kill White Peak Immortal?”

Instantly someone spoke, their expression sharp and filled with a cold murderous intent.

“We can’t rule out this possibility.”

“Years ago, the Sect Hierarchy of the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the Five Poisons Cult Leader wanted to take action. Now with Azure Phoenix Immortal missing, they might see Azure Phoenix Immortal City as a breakthrough point.”

“Hmph, these Demon brats are courting death!”

“These two corpse energies and flame Divine Skills should not come from the same person, at least two people. However, they managed to kill White Peak, their strength and methods are not simple.”

“The Spirit Taming Sect had a cultivator at the late stage of Core Formation emerge not long ago, causing an uproar in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, almost triggering a Beast Tide. Could they also be related to these Demon Path?”

After inspecting the scene, the few people discussed in turn.

“These Demon brats are really rampant. I will report this matter to the True Monarch, and make sure these Demon brats will not return!”

A white-clothed Core Formation cultivator with an imposing air, like an unparalleled Heavenly Sword, said coldly.

Even though White Peak Immortal was not closely related to their Heavenly Sword Sect.

But in the past two years, Jiang Country had seen repeated troubles caused by the Demon Path, which was a provocation to the majesty of their Heavenly Sword Sect!

After discussing the matter of White Peak Immortal, the people then turned their attention to the heavenly stone wall in front of the valley.

From prior news, they knew that White Peak Immortal had come to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range for this Ancient Relic Site.

And before Azure Phoenix Immortal left the Immortal City, he had explored this Ancient Relic Site.

....

Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, within a newly opened underground Cave Mansion.

“Phew!”

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and exhaled a long breath of turbid energy, feeling that his condition had recovered quite a bit.

He slightly raised his palm and White Peak Immortal’s storage ring appeared in his hand.

He had checked the storage ring for suspicious items right away and had not yet conducted a detailed investigation.

Now that his essence, qi and spirit had recovered, it was naturally time for the enjoyable part of reaping the rewards.

“This person, as a veteran Core Formation cultivator, actually has three magic treasures.”

“These nine small arrows, if it wasn’t for my awakening of the Taiyi Soul Body, with the Taiyi Divine Soul, I would have almost been hit at that time.”

“Although this small mountain is a Life-bound Magic Treasure, after reforging it and mixing in some Refining Crystal, it will be very good for smashing people.”

Lu Changsheng examined the nine dark black small arrows and a fist-sized white-gold miniature mountain in his hand.

He had witnessed the power of these two magical treasures.

Especially the nine dark black small arrows, which could kill without a trace and were shocking to the soul, making them extremely difficult to defend against.

As for the small white-gold mountain, it was firm and heavy, with offensive and defensive abilities, its power comparable to a Superior Quality Treasure.

Although it was White Peak Immortal's Life-bound Magic Treasure and he could only unleash part of its power.

With his Third Order Body Refining, he could employ a simplistic method to make this magical treasure catch the opponent off guard during a fight.

Mainly because he, as a Core Formation Immortal, did not yet have an offensive magical treasure and could only rely on brute-force Divine Skills in combat.

If it were not for having the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus as his Second Dantian, enduring such consumption would be truly unbearable.

Resulting in being weak and burdened after each fight, requiring a long time to recuperate and cultivate.

Chapter 1178: The Damn Demon Spawn, Return Fully Loaded!_2

As for the third Magical Treasure of White Peak Immortal, it was an escape artifact.

This Magical Treasure was also prepared by White Peak Immortal for himself. Since Lu Changsheng owned the Starlight Plate, he did not need it.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng planned to craft a pair of flying wing Magical Treasures for himself after returning, using the wings of the Wind Thunder Hound and the feathers of the Fire Phoenix-tailed Sparrow.

In this way, his speed when escaping danger could be improved to another level.

Originally, White Peak Immortal also had a fourth Magical Robe, which was the yellow robe he wore.

But under the relentless onslaught of Lu Changsheng's Nine-Colored Tribulation Light, Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, the Endless Ghost Domain, and The Dark Demon Corpse, this Magical Robe was directly damaged.

Besides the three Magical Treasures, Lu Changsheng also saw a Spiritual Eye Spring in White Peak Immortal's Storage Ring.

Then, in terms of Spirit Stones, it was an eye-opener for Lu Changsheng.

He did a quick calculation.

One hundred and twelve Superior Grade Spirit Stones!

One thousand seven hundred and twenty-four Middle Grade Spirit Stones!

Thirty-five thousand two hundred and sixty-one Lower Grade Spirit Stones!

This was the first time Lu Changsheng had seen so many Spirit Stones.

Even at his wealthiest, he only had a little over three hundred thousand Spirit Stones on him.

"Compared with a Nascent Soul Immortal, a Demon King is simply a pauper!"

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but remark.

Although the Cave Mansion of a Third Rank Demon King may contain Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, their value would not be very high.

Generally, Spiritual Flowers and Unusual Fruits and rare Spiritual Medicines would have been consumed by the Demon King early on.

What remained were mostly growing spirit ores and Spirit Plants that were either still maturing or inedible.

But unless there are some rare Heavenly and Earthly Treasures or Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants, they aren't really worth much.

Therefore, the most valuable thing about a Demon King is itself: its flesh, bones, and Demon Core, all of which have high value.

Lu Changsheng looked at the Storage Ring, continuing to clean up and inventory various Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials and rare Spiritual Medicines he found, as well as two Core Formation Spiritual Objects.

Although Core Formation Spiritual Objects were of no use to a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

But if willing to sell them, countless Foundation Establishment Cultivators would be ready to serve.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng had many wives, concubines, children, and so on at home, so there was always a great demand for Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects and Core Formation Spiritual Objects.

"Tsk tsk tsk, this haul is a big win. No, it's a huge profit; it's way more lucrative than killing a Demon King."

Lu Changsheng counted the items one by one, his face showing a hint of a smile.

"Hmm, what is this?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng saw a plain and unadorned bead that felt heavy and cold in his hand.

After examining it for a moment, he guessed it must be an Exotic Treasure. He tried to activate it with his mana.

The black bead immediately began flowing with ripples, displaying a pale silvery sheen.

As Lu Changsheng held the silver-glittering stone bead in his palm, it reflected light in all directions.

The scenery around him became incredibly clear, even as if to see through the cave's Formation stone walls and look outside.

“This Exotic Treasure possesses an effect somewhat similar to the Fire Golden Eye, being able to pierce through illusions.”

“It must have been forged from the eye of some kind of Demon Beast.”

Previously, after killing the Golden Eyed Fire Ape, Lu Changsheng had thought about turning its eyeballs into a Spiritual Artifact capable of discerning falsehoods.

Because his family was about to establish a business association, they needed such a treasure.

Now that he had this stone bead, it saved him some effort.

He continued to operate the Exotic Treasure to test whether the effect of this eyeball was stronger or weaker than his Fire Golden Eye.

The black bead's silver radiance flowed, and in this moment, the pupil seemed to be on the verge of opening, reviving with vitality.

However, at this time, operating the eyeball not only required mana but also Qi-Blood and essence energy to truly revive its power.

“Buzz!”

Without hesitation, Lu Changsheng channeled his own Qi-Blood into the eyeball.

Suddenly, the pupil vibrated, Runes interweaved and flowed, forming a golden beam of light with the silver sheen, piercing through the distant stone wall and causing the stone wall to crack, while the Small Reversed Five Elements Array's Spiritual Light flickered.

"Not bad in terms of effect, but the upper limit is a bit low," Lu Changsheng shook his head in some regret.

The original owner of this eyeball must have been quite extraordinary, more powerful than the Golden Eyed Fire Ape.

However, the person who forged this stone bead into an Exotic Treasure might have done so for a junior member of their family, or for some other reason.

As a result, even a Foundation Establishment Cultivator could use it, but this caused the power limit to be far less than that of his Fire Golden Eye.

"However, it's still good as an Exotic Treasure. It just so happens that my family can use it. If it were a Magical Treasure, my family wouldn't be able to utilize this eyeball."

After pondering briefly, Lu Changsheng understood that turning such an eyeball into a Magical Treasure would be very difficult and troublesome; it would require many auxiliary materials, and the effect might not be ideal.

It's simpler and more cost-effective to lower the requirements and forge it into an Exotic Treasure instead.

After putting the eyeball into his Storage Ring, Lu Changsheng didn't find too many more surprises.

But this harvest was still the largest one Lu Changsheng had gained since he started cultivating.

Spirit Stones, Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, Spiritual Medicines and Plants, Pill and Talisman Scriptures, Magical Treasures and Exotic Treasures; the total value was definitely around four to five million Spirit Stones.

After all, just the Spirit Stones alone amounted to over one hundred and thirty million.

And the three Magical Treasures were all top-grade, which are hard to value in Spirit Stones.

Plus, there was a pile of rare Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

Lu Changsheng even wondered if White Peak Immortal had just made a big score through the Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

After all, though a Nascent Soul Immortal is rich, there is a limit.

And most Cultivators would not carry too many Spirit Stones or Heavenly and Earthly Treasures on them.

Generally, they spend what they have to enhance their own abilities.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng took out two Storage Bags and a Spiritual Pet Bag.

These were from the individuals suppressed within the Endless Ghost Domain.

Lu Changsheng took a quick look; the Storage Bag of the False Core Immortal did have some money.

Chapter 1179: Damned Demon Brat, Returning Fully Loaded!_3

Excluding his Life-bound Magic Treasure, all the Spirit Stones, Spiritual Artifacts, and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures totaled to nearly three hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

But compared to White Peak Immortal, it was hardly worth mentioning.

As for the Storage Bag of the Foundation Establishment Cultivator, it did bring Lu Changsheng a few delightful surprises, containing a Core Formation Spiritual Object.

Even though it was a lower tier Core Formation Spiritual Object, it was still worth fifty to sixty thousand Spirit Stones. Adding everything together, the total gains were roughly a hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

“This Silver-winged Golden Falcon is quite remarkable.”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng turned his attention to the Spiritual Pet Bag.

Inside was a falcon with fierce eyes, a majestic and mighty posture, and smooth, closely set feathers gleaming with threads of golden luster.

The demonic power emanating from it was about at the Second Rank Late Stage.

However, taming such a fierce Demon Beast as the falcon, even if it was previously domesticated and had a Beast Control Token, would not be easy to turn to one's own use.

It required time and effort to continuously tame it and gain its recognition.

Otherwise, in the face of danger, such a Demon Beast was very likely to resist desperately until death.

After tidying up the items, Lu Changsheng's palm gently lifted, and the Endless Guileful Head appeared.

The Endless Ghost Domain slowly opened, and three silhouettes emerged from inside.

Among them, both the False Core man and Foundation Establishment man had become Ghost Slaves under the erosion of the Endless Guileful Head, with greenish-grey rigid complexions and ink-black eyes devoid of any whites.

As for Li Feiyu, a Spiritual Light flowed around him, protecting his Physical Body and Soul.

“This Endless Guileful Head is truly bizarre and sinister...”

Lu Changsheng, eyeing the two Ghost Slaves before him, narrowed his eyes slightly.

This was his first time using the Endless Guileful Head to transform people into Ghost Slaves.

After their transformation into Ghost Slaves, their Mana had dropped a notch, and their movements had become much slower.

However, their bodies had become much tougher than before.

Lu Changsheng had turned the two into Ghost Slaves not to enhance the combat strength of the Endless Guileful Head.

His main goal was to obtain memory information from them.

Beings eroded by the Endless Guileful Head into Ghost Slaves could have their memories read through it.

“Endless!”

Lu Changsheng’s Divine Sense connected with the Endless Guileful Head, attempting to read the memories of the two.

“Huuu huuu huuu—”

Suddenly, the hair of the Endless Guileful Head whipped wildly, its jet-black eyes like two black holes, stealing one’s soul, as fragments of memories emerged before Lu Changsheng.

This process was somewhat similar to that of the Abyssal Ghouls Blossom; memories were chaotic fragments.

Many memory details had been lost during the erosion process of the Endless Guileful Head, and finding useful information required a powerful Divine Sense and sufficient patience.

After a long while.

Lu Changsheng obtained some useful information from the memory fragments of the two.

Both of them were subordinates of the Azure Phoenix Immortal, having entered the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range Ancient Relic Site before.

However, they were unclear about the core area of the relic site, as only Li Feiyu and Azure Phoenix Immortal had entered it.

Based on their earlier explorations and surveys with the Azure Phoenix Immortal, this relic was likely to be the ruins of an ancient Sect, or its sanctuary, treasury, filled with many rare Spiritual Objects.

The departure of Azure Phoenix Immortal from the Azure Phoenix Immortal City had a significant connection to the gains from these ancient relics, suspected of obtaining the Infant Transformation Elixir...

Behind White Peak Immortal was suspected to be the Purple Light Sect of Yue Country.

The forces that divided the interests of the Azure Phoenix Immortal City, apart from the Purple Light Sect of Yue Country, included the Spirit Taming Sect of Jiang Country, as well as several Immortal Sect-affiliated commercial guilds and powers.

After all, it does not look good for the Immortal Sects to be directly involved in such matters, so they would act through spokespeople and affiliated powers.

...

“I did not expect this relic to be so complicated.”

Lu Changsheng muttered to himself, understanding why White Peak Immortal went through such great lengths.

However, he had no intention of exploring this relic.

One reason was that it required a specific Token or memento.

He did not possess this Token or memento.

Secondly, the relic was incredibly dangerous.

Indeed, Azure Phoenix Immortal likely sustained injuries in this Secret Realm, suffering many casualties in the process.

Immediately after, Lu Changsheng looked towards his good friend Li Feiyu.

He had previously checked on him and knew that his friend had endured many tortures and had suffered to his core.

Just now, through the memories of the two, he was even clearer about the tortures Li Feiyu had faced over the past year.

“Healing Divine Light!”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, circulating his Life-bound Treasured Bone, and from his chest burst forth a dazzling Life Divine Light, enveloping Li Feiyu.

“Hng.”

Under the surging vast essence energy and Mana, Li Feiyu let out a muffled hum from his mouth, coughing up a mouthful of congestion, while the internal injuries in his body visibly healed at a visible Speed to the naked eye.

“Buzz!”

Lu Changsheng’s chest shone brilliantly, with intricate and profound Runes interweaving, containing indescribable Mi powers, flowing like water into Li Feiyu’s body.

A moment later, Li Feiyu’s breathing became even, and his eyes slowly opened, regaining clarity.

He suddenly looked up with a surprised and incredulous expression towards Lu Changsheng.

“Bang!”

Seeing Li Feiyu awaken, Lu Changsheng clicked his fingers, tapping the back of his head.

Li Feiyu immediately rolled his eyes back and fell unconscious once more.

“Feiyu, sorry about this.”

A while later, once Li Feiyu’s physical injuries were mostly healed, Lu Changsheng began to circulate the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, preparing to alter Li Feiyu’s recent memories.

Although he did not use his true appearance, he had displayed all his techniques when killing White Peak Immortal.

If someone were to encounter Li Feiyu, they might discover some clues through him.

Moreover, with the other three dead and only Li Feiyu remaining, such a situation was too peculiar.

Therefore, for the sake of security, Lu Changsheng decided to modify this part of the memories.

“Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, Six Senses Locking Heart!”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes seemed like profound black holes, continuously spinning, with two streaks of black light entering Li Feiyu’s Sea of Consciousness.

Chapter 1180: Damned Demon Brat, Returning Fully Loaded!_4

“Hmm?”

In an instant, Lu Changsheng realized that there was an invisible barrier in Li Feiyu's mind, as if breaking through it would scatter his soul.

"This is... Spiritual Soul Prohibition!"

Lu Changsheng immediately knew what was happening.

This was a prohibition placed by Azure Phoenix Immortal on Li Feiyu's Sea of Consciousness, to prevent anyone from using soul searching techniques on him.

This technique was extremely exquisite and sophisticated.

Had it not been for Lu Changsheng awakening the Taichi Soul Body, his divine sense surpassing that of an ordinary Core Formation Peak, he wouldn't dare to act recklessly at this moment.

"I only need to modify some of his short-term memories recently, there shouldn't be any problems..."

Lu Changsheng's expression tensed as a golden figure emerged from his brow's Sea of Consciousness, sending out a beam of soul light that pierced directly into Li Feiyu's Sea of Consciousness.

Then he tried to modify his recent memories to those of the four people entering the Ancient Relic Site.

But as he did, he triggered a prohibition and was enveloped by a splendid divine light.

Within it, the Foundation Establishment man was annihilated by the beam, while Lu Changsheng was healed by it and subsequently fell into unconsciousness.

After a while.

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, exhaled a breath of turbid energy, and carried Li Feiyu out of the cave, arriving outside the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

He then placed the Storage Bag of the Foundation Establishment man into Li Feiyu's hand.

The latter was in a dire situation, without a Storage Bag and naturally without any Elixir Medicines or Magic Artifacts.

Under such circumstances, encountering any danger might spell his end.

Therefore, after Lu Changsheng simply cleared out the Foundation Establishment man's Storage Bag and took away the Core Formation Spiritual Objects, he left a few Talismans inside, giving Li Feiyu a set of initial equipment.

As for what the other party intended to do next, it was up to him to choose.

After everything was done, Lu Changsheng's Fate-Defying Robe shimmered with an invisible luster, blending him in with the void.

Roughly a quarter of an hour later, Li Feiyu, who was lying on the ground, opened his eyes and cautiously said, "Hmm, where am I?"

"My injuries have healed!?"

He looked at his own body, his expression filled with surprise and joy.

However, when he saw the Storage Bag in his hand, his expression immediately turned to one of shock and bewilderment.

"Isn't this Zhao Wei's Storage Bag? How did it end up in my hands?"

"Wait a second... When entering the secret realm, it seems like a prohibition appeared, he turned to ash, and I inadvertently touched his Storage Bag?"

Li Feiyu touched his somewhat groggy head, feeling this memory to be very vague.

After pondering for a moment, he didn't pay too much attention to it.

He simply thought it to be White Peak Immortal's doing, damaging his divine sense and causing fragmented memories.

He surveyed his surroundings and with fluctuating expressions, he mused, "Although I have luckily escaped with my life, if White Peak Immortal didn't obtain anything in the relic, he will certainly come looking for me."

"I definitely can't go back to Azure Phoenix Immortal City, no, under these circumstances, I can't stay in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm either..."

Li Feiyu's expression was grave, muttering to himself, knowing that he best not stay in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

As for returning to Ruyi Prefecture, Bihu Lake Mountain, he did not even consider it.

In his current state, if he returned, and White Peak Immortal became aware of it, it would surely bring endless trouble.

He checked the Storage Bag with his divine sense and found several Spiritual Artifacts and immediately changed into a Magical Robe.

Then, he altered his appearance and concealed his aura, transforming into an Escape Light and hurriedly left.

"Sigh..."

Lu Changsheng watched the departing Li Feiyu and sighed.

He had been fully focused on Li Feiyu's emotions with his divine sense.

Although he wasn't able to completely grasp the other's thoughts and ideas,

he roughly perceived a portion of his intentions; Li Feiyu had not given up on struggling in the outside world, nor on the idea of returning to Ruyi Prefecture.

“However, with Feiyu’s temperament, he wouldn’t choose to go back under these circumstances.”

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself.

In truth, he had long understood that Li Feiyu’s reluctance to return home stemmed not only from an unwillingness to lead an ordinary life but also from a concern about bringing trouble home.

After all, there are no lack of unscrupulous people in the Cultivation World.

And now that such an incident has occurred, it is even less likely that Li Feiyu would return.

“The world is like the tide, people are like water, only lamenting how few return to the rivers and lakes.”

Lu Changsheng sighed softly, retracted his gaze, and looked towards the direction of Azure Phoenix Immortal City, murmuring to himself, “Now that White Peak Immortal is dead, the situation in Azure Phoenix Immortal City must be quite chaotic...”

After pondering for a moment, he gave up the idea of going to the Immortal City to fence his goods and make purchases.

After all, White Peak Immortal had been in charge of Azure Phoenix Immortal City, which involved the power struggle between the upper echelons of Yue Country and Jiang Country, as well as the interests of the Purple Light Sect.

Now that White Peak Immortal is dead, the Purple Light Sect will surely send people to Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Although he had been very careful,

who knew whether these Sects possessed some kind of method; thus, it was best to avoid going there as much as possible.

Given that the Immortal City had a Third-order Forbidden Formation, if he faced danger upon entering the city, Lu Changsheng was not confident in his ability to cope.

“Since that’s the case, let’s go home!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the two Storage Rings in his hand, a smile appearing on his face.

The gains from this trip out could no longer be described as simply substantial.

If he were to rely solely on his family’s business, even after a hundred years he would not earn as much.

Furthermore, Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants, Spiritual Vein Origins, Third-order Demon Pills, and top-grade magical treasures rarely circulated on the market for sale for Spirit Stones.

Mostly, they were privately traded among Nascent Soul Immortals, exchanging goods for goods, making it difficult to measure their value.

“Right, I also have a daughter...”

Lu Changsheng thought of Bing’er, who was still inside his Spiritual Pet Bag.

He immediately took out the Crystal Coffin and tapped on it.

“Bang!”

Instantly, the lid of the coffin was lifted, and a burst of icy cold air spilled out.

Bing’er poked her little head out, her clear, flawless eyes looking at Lu Changsheng with joy, exclaiming, “Daddy, I’m all rested!”

“Good, now that you’re rested, Daddy will take you home.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, knowing that she had been awake for a while, but since he hadn't called her, she obediently stayed put.

Hearing this, Bing'er immediately jumped out of the Crystal Coffin, affectionately clung to Lu Changsheng, gently rubbing her little head against him, eyes slightly squinted, and a look of comfortable enjoyment on her face.

“Hehe.”

Lu Changsheng fondly rubbed her little head and looked towards the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, slowly flying away.

While he was indeed going home, he had only slain four Demon Kings so far.

The Essence Blood and soul of the Golden Eyed Fire Ape had been used by him to awaken his Taiyi Soul Body.

The remaining three Demon Kings, in his view, were still lacking; he was hoping to gather one or two more.

So if any Demon King carelessly sought trouble with him, he wouldn't mind slaying one or two more.