

I. Family 1181

Chapter 1181: Seven Candidates Prepared for Foundation Establishment!

Three months later.

Gazing down at the continuous mountain ranges shrouded in the Array Formation Spiritual Light, Lu Changsheng saw the emerald lake of Bihu Lake Mountain, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

Under normal circumstances, he would have been able to return within a month.

However, he had taken some trouble to deal with two Demon Kings along the way, hence the delay.

“Hum!”

The radiant glow flowed around Lu Changsheng’s body, and his dignified face suddenly became more handsome and spirited, his tall and stalwart figure slightly more slender, making him look refined and elegant, like a noble pine amidst the breeze.

Then, Lu Changsheng looked towards Bing’er in his arms, gently lifted his palm, and with a flow of Yin and Yang energy, the disguise on Bing’er’s face dissolved, revealing her exceptionally beautiful face, as if taken from a perfect painting.

“Daddy.”

Bing’er, looking up at Lu Changsheng’s handsome face, tilted her head affectionately and called out like a little kitten nuzzling against him.

“We’ll be home soon. Remember what Daddy taught you before?”

Lu Changsheng touched her cold little head and spoke with a gentle voice.

Previously, he had reverted to his true appearance and attempted to explain to Bing'er that he was not her father.

But once she heard this, she immediately burst into tears, insisting that Daddy was Daddy, and that she would behave well. Lu Changsheng really didn't know what to say and just went along with it.

"Mhm mhm, home!"

Bing'er's eyes were clear and bright, almost dreamlike, as she looked excitedly at Bihu Lake Mountain below.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng held the Token and silently entered Bihu Lake Mountain with Bing'er, arriving at Bi Yun Peak.

"Husband!"

"Husband, you're back."

In the Lu Family Mansion, Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, Bai Ling, and a few others saw Lu Changsheng and immediately expressed delight.

However, they had a somewhat strange expression upon seeing Bing'er, who was closely clinging to Lu Changsheng's arm.

Wasn't their husband supposed to be hunting Demon Beasts in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range? Why did he bring back a woman?

But it seemed natural for their husband to be captivated by such an exceptional beauty.

This woman was picture-perfect, like a fantasy dream, except her skin was too pale; in fact, it was almost pallid, spoiling her beautiful charm.

And those eyes, so clear and pure, radiated an innocent naivety, giving her a guileless air.

“Daddy.”

When Bing’er saw so many people looking at her, she couldn’t help feeling a bit restrained and called out to Lu Changsheng.

“Hmm?”

“Daddy?”

Lu Miaohuan, Lu Miaoyun, and the others were stunned to hear Bing’er calling Lu Changsheng Daddy, somewhat baffled.

What was happening?

This woman wasn’t a new concubine that their husband picked up during his adventures, but his daughter?

When did their husband have such a grown daughter?

“Cough cough, I’ll explain later,”

Lu Changsheng rubbed Bing’er’s little head to signal her to relax and then stepped forward for an intimate hug with his wives.

A moment later, Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, and others heard about Lu Changsheng’s return and also came to the Lu Family Mansion.

“A daughter picked up?”

Hearing Lu Changsheng’s words and seeing the exquisite beauty of Bing’er’s face and her affectionate closeness with Lu Changsheng, Ling Zixiao said with a smile that was not quite a smile: “My lord sure has an extraordinary charm with women, to have picked up such a beautiful, well-behaved daughter. I wonder if you’re going to pick up a few more daughters to bring home in the future?”

“Err...”

At that remark, Lu Changsheng thought of his daughter Nangong Yaoyao in the Jin Kingdom and awkwardly smiled, “How could there be so many daughters to pick up? But it’s possible that I’ll indeed bring another daughter home in the future.”

“Ah?”

Ling Zixiao was taken aback upon hearing this.

She had only thought it strange that Lu Changsheng brought a woman home and even called her his daughter, which seemed rather scandalous, so she teased him.

But unexpectedly, Lu Changsheng indeed had a daughter from outside.

The other women were also stunned, looking at their husband, having never heard about this.

“Zixiao, do you remember Nangong Mili...?”

Lu Changsheng said softly.

Now that he had achieved Core Formation, he was preparing to visit the Jin Kingdom after he finished dealing with family affairs at home, to check on his daughter Nangong Yaoyao.

If possible, he would bring her back to Bihu Lake Mountain.

Therefore, he briefed his wives about his plans to visit the Jin Kingdom.

“Nangong Mili!?”

Ling Zixiao was shocked to hear this, her elegant face suddenly surprised.

Then with an incredulous look, she exclaimed, “My lord, are you really saying that woman bore your child?”

Initially, when she observed the change in Lu Changsheng’s attitude towards Nangong Mili, she had her suspicions.

But considering that it was difficult for a Nascent Soul Immortal to conceive, and that Lu Changsheng merely had Dual Cultivation Healing with Nangong Mili, it seemed impossible for pregnancy to occur, so she didn’t pay much mind to it.

Now, hearing Lu Changsheng’s words, the memories suddenly resurfaced.

“Nangong Mili?”

Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and others were somewhat puzzled, looking at each other in confusion, having never heard this name before.

“Yes, indeed, that woman conceived a child back then,”

Lu Changsheng nodded and said: “So I plan to make a trip to the Jin Kingdom after things at home are stable, to see the child.”

“To Jin Kingdom?”

Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, and Qu Zhenzhen were even more surprised.

They never anticipated that their husband would have a child with another woman, and that both the woman and the child were not in Jiang Country.

Seeing the bewilderment in the eyes of Lu Miaoge and the others, Lu Changsheng began to recount the story about Nangong Mili.

He explained that on his return from Jiuxiao Immortal City with Ling Zixiao, he encountered Meng Xiaochan and her master, and through Dual Cultivation, he healed the other person, which unexpectedly led to her becoming pregnant.

“A Nascent Soul Immortal?”

“Miss Xiaochan?”

“This...”

Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, Lu Miaoyun, and the others had a deep impression of Meng Xiaochan.

If not for her, during the battle between Qingzhu Mountain and Red Leaf Valley, the Lu Family and Bai Family would have never been able to take down Red Leaf Valley.

Chapter 1182: Seven Candidates Prepared for Foundation Establishment! _2

But never had they imagined that their husband, during his Qi Refinement Realm, had formed a connection with Meng Xiaochan, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

During the Foundation Establishment Stage, he even managed to form a connection with Meng Xiaochan’s master, a Nascent Soul Immortal, and got her pregnant.

This!

This!

This!

This is simply shocking!

However, upon hearing that this Nascent Soul Immortal and Meng Xiaochan were not Cultivators from Jiang Country, but rather Demonic Path Cultivators from Jin Kingdom, the ladies were completely at a loss for words.

It was bad enough that their husband had ties with a Demonic Path Cultivator, he even had a child with a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Five Poisons Cult.

If the other family forces found out about this, they would likely use this incident to fiercely attack their Bi Lake Mountain.

“Lord, the character of this True Person Nangong, this child...”

At this moment, Ling Zixiao gently pursed her moist red lips, speaking tactfully.

Expressing that Nangong Mili’s character might not ensure that she keeps the child.

“I have a Divine Skill that allows me to sense the birth of this child through destiny.”

Lu Changsheng said.

He didn’t delve deeper into this topic and turned to ask his wife Lu Miaoyun: “Yun’er, has anything happened at home recently?”

Lu Miaoyun promptly recounted the various matters at home over the past year.

Now that the operation of Bi Lake Mountain has matured significantly and didn’t require Lu Changsheng’s attention, so there were no major issues.

The main issue was the children at home reaching the Foundation Establishment stage.

Presently, Lu Lingxiao, Lu Xingchen, and Lu Qingsong could assault the Foundation Establishment at any moment.

Lu Yun and Lu Caizhen were also nearly at the peak of the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement, ready to start their Foundation Establishment.

However, Lu Changsheng had instructed before leaving that the matter of the children’s Foundation Establishment should wait until his return.

“Are they currently at Bi Lake Mountain?”

Lu Changsheng inquired.

“Ling Xiao and Xingchen are at Red Leaf Valley Market, Qing Song is at White Tiger Mountain, while Yun’er and Caizhen are at Bi Lake Mountain,”

Lu Miaoyun replied softly.

“Very well, have them all return later through message,”

Lu Changsheng nodded.

After finishing, thinking of his children at Qingyun Sect, he continued, “Also, send a message for Xingyue and Yunlou to come back once.”

“Changsheng, are you preparing for them all to establish their foundations?”

Lu Miaoge, upon hearing this, immediately guessed what Lu Changsheng was planning and spoke with some surprise.

“Yes.”

Lu Changsheng nodded.

Since the children’s Cultivation Levels had reached, he wouldn’t overly suppress them.

In terms of continuously producing Foundation Establishment Cultivators in the family, whether trouble would arise, Lu Changsheng felt more assured after his journey to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

“Changsheng, we don’t have so many Foundation Establishment Elixirs at home right now.”

“Moreover, once there appear so many Foundation Establishment Cultivators, I’m afraid the Spirit Vein at home won’t be able to sustain...”

Lu Miaoge, with a clear and gentle beauty, softly said as gentle as water.

Although Bi Lake Mountain was not short of Heavenly Spirit Fruits for refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs,

they didn't have so many auxiliary materials needed for refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs at the moment.

Moreover, the Spirit Vein at Bi Lake Mountain was quite strained.

If it were not for the presence of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, the Spiritual Eye Spring, and Heavenly Origin Precious Lotus, there would have been a shortage of Spiritual Energy.

Should there be five more Foundation Establishment Cultivators, even counting White Tiger Mountain and Flower Fruit Mountain, it would still be difficult to accommodate.

After all, both White Tiger Mountain and Flower Fruit Mountain have Second Order Middle Grade Spirit Veins.

Providing for three Foundation Establishment Cultivators is just about manageable.

Any more would be somewhat strained.

And the resources consumed by Foundation Establishment Cultivators in cultivation are several times those of Energy Refining Cultivators,

As the children of the Lu family grow up, marry, have children, and improve their cultivation, it has already become difficult to sustain family welfare, relying on Lu Changsheng's subsidy.

If five more Foundation Establishment Cultivators were added, and since these Foundation Establishments cannot be easily exposed, unable to develop territory for the family and generate profits in the short term, it would be a huge burden.

“No matter, I had some gains during my trip outside, so there’s no need to worry about Foundation Establishment Elixirs and Spirit Veins.”

Lu Changsheng, clearly understanding his wife’s concerns, waved his hand and said aloud.

The gains from his trip to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range were enough to solve all the problems the family faced.

“Husband, if so many Foundations were to appear in the family, and other family forces came to know of it, wouldn’t it invite quite a bit of trouble?”

At this moment, Lu Miaoyun gently pursed her red lips and spoke.

Though the family had Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to keep breakthroughs to the Foundation Establishment concealed,

such matters couldn’t be hidden forever.

Even if a Foundation Establishment appeared every few years, it would still be astonishing.

Especially since, compared to other families, the Foundation Establishment Cultivators of Bi Lake Mountain were already far ahead.

“I’ve already considered this issue,”

Lu Changsheng smiled and said: “Later, you spread the word that Xingruo can now skillfully use special Monster Cores to refine Foundation Establishment Elixirs, and at least guarantee one successful pill.”

“If other families have needs in this regard, they can come to our Bi Lake Mountain to refine them.”

Lu Changsheng said in this way.

A family's steady appearance of Foundation Establishment Cultivators, besides talent, one key point is the Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

As long as the family can stably supply Foundation Establishment Elixirs, then having a Foundation Establishment Cultivator every few years is very normal.

“Refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs...”

Lu Miaoyun immediately understood her husband's intentions.

This was to externally show that their family had a legitimate way to obtain Foundation Establishment Elixirs.”

“Besides Qingyun Sect, it seems that there's no other Alchemist in Qingyun Region who can guarantee a successful pill when refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs.”

“Lord, we can first establish a reputation and public trust indicating that at this stage in refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs, if it fails, our Bi Lake Mountain will fully compensate, thus attracting people to come and refine Foundation Establishment Elixirs.”

At this moment, Ling Zixiao spoke up, smiling lightly.

She was aware of her husband's Alchemy Skills.

Not only were multiple pills being produced, but they were also largely Top-grade Elixir Pills.

“Wouldn't this be too bold and invite trouble?”

Chapter 1183: Seven Candidates Prepared for Foundation Establishment!_3

Lu Miaoyun heard these words and hesitated to say.

Once it becomes known that her family can stably refine Foundation Establishment Elixirs, it will indeed attract the favor of many family forces.

But it will also incur the wariness and be viewed as a thorn in the side by many Foundation Establishment Clans, False Core Families, and even Nascent Soul Families.

“Hehe.”

Ling Zixiao, dressed in a blue gown and sitting with dignified elegance, chuckled lightly and said: “Zhang Yang? This is already quite restrained.”

“Let’s do as Zi Xiao suggests.”

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment before speaking.

His family had always been concealing and hiding their strength.

But the matter of his daughter’s Foundation Establishment can’t be kept a secret forever.

After all, in a few years after this batch, other children in the family will need to undergo Foundation Establishment.

Therefore, on this matter, having a reasonable explanation is sufficient.

After all, such a matter will not shock or horrify the Qingyun Sect so much.

As for the targeting by other families, Lu Changsheng has become indifferent, taking such targeting as trials for his children.

After all, having cultivated his children up to Foundation Establishment, the path ahead must rely on their own efforts.

As their father, he can’t support them all the way, he can only provide some help as much as possible to make their journey smoother.

“Mhm.”

Lu Miaoyun nodded her head, also realizing that her husband was a Nascent Soul Immortal.

As long as it wasn't an assault by the Beast Taming Xu Family, there shouldn't be any big problems.

"By the way, my lord, previously our family received a second-rank Fire Seed from Hundred Cliff Mountain," she said.

"But this Heavenly Spiritual Fire is immensely fierce and overwhelming, and for Xiao'er to subdue and refine it by himself would be extremely dangerous."

After discussing family affairs, Ling Zixiao turned to look at Lu Changsheng and spoke of their son's matter.

"Oh, the family has acquired a Heavenly Spiritual Fire suitable for Xiao'er?"

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows slightly, somewhat surprised.

He had been acquiring Heavenly Spiritual Fires for his son, Lu Lingxiao.

But such things are exceptionally rare.

And to find one that fits his son's Dragon Roar Physique is even scarcer.

"Yes, this Heavenly Spiritual Fire is scorching and tyrannical, filled with a sense of destruction, it's very lethal and matches the conditions you've mentioned, my lord."

"Thus, I've spent 24,000 Spirit Stones and three second-order top-level Talismans to purchase this Fire Seed," she said.

Ling Zixiao spoke, while taking out an icy-jade porcelain bottle from her Storage Bag.

Through the porcelain bottle, one could see a small black flame within.

Lu Changsheng took the jade box and opened it.

Instantly, a wave of heat carrying a destructive and devastating aura spread out.

“Tss!”

Lu Changsheng extended his palm, and the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame appeared, holding the Origin Flame Seed in his hand and quietly experiencing its power.

After a moment.

“Not bad, this Heavenly Spiritual Fire is indeed good, very suitable for Xiao’er,” he said with a hint of a smile in his eyes.

This Heavenly Spiritual Fire shares some similarities with his Thunder Gangyan, both being of a masculine and aggressive nature.

Compared to Thunder Gangyan, it even has an additional sense of destruction.

This also makes the Heavenly Spiritual Fire unsuitable for uses such as Alchemy or Artifact Refining.

It can only serve as a Divine Skill for cultivators who practice Fire Attribute Techniques.

But the more violent and aggressive the flame, the more dangerous the process of subduing and refining it.

Typical Foundation Establishment Cultivators would not dare to attempt refining this Heavenly Spiritual Fire.

And since it can’t be used for Alchemy and Artifact Refining, Nascent Soul Cultivators aren’t interested, which makes this spiritual fire rather awkward.

“When Xiao’er comes back, I will help him refine this fire,” said Lu Changsheng, returning the Fire Seed to the icy-jade porcelain bottle and speaking to Ling Zixiao.

Although regular Foundation Establishment Cultivators may struggle to refine this Heavenly Spiritual Fire.

If there is a Nascent Soul Immortal father to help refine it, it naturally becomes much simpler.

This is the advantage of having family elders!

“My lord, thank you for your hard work,” said Ling Zixiao gently.

“Xiao’er is my son; no need for such words,” Lu Changsheng replied, holding his wife’s delicate hand and speaking softly with a smile.

...

After chatting with his wife, Lu Changsheng, accompanied by several ladies and Bing’er, went to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“Mount Sumeru.”

Lu Changsheng released a series of Mountain and River Cauldrons filled with the Spiritual Vein Origin.

He instructed Mount Sumeru to use these Spiritual Vein Origins to upgrade the Cave Heaven Spirit Vein.

Mount Sumeru could grow through the Cave Heaven inside it, nurturing itself and accelerating the growth process.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng anticipated how much improvement Mount Sumeru would gain after the Cave Heaven’s Spirit Vein was elevated to the third rank.

“Yes, master!”

The ethereal voice of Mount Sumeru also carried a hint of joy at this moment.

“So many?”

Ling Zixiao looked at the Mountain and River Cauldrons, somewhat surprised, and asked: “My lord, how many Demon Kings did you have to slay for these?”

“It was mainly good fortune that led me to a large Spirit Vein where Bing’er was sleeping,”

Lu Changsheng said as he looked at the obedient-faced Bing’er.

She wasn’t as shy as Bai Ling.

However, when facing Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, and others, she still felt somewhat restrained and spoke very little.

“Hong Lian.”

After that, Lu Changsheng took Bing’er next to the Medicine Garden, looking at the vibrant Peachwood Spirit Womb, and asked Hong Lian about her recent condition and whether she could discern anything about Bing’er.

“Young Master...”

Hong Lian woke up, her voice light and elegant.

She was currently at a critical moment for her Spiritual Embryo to take shape and couldn’t be too distracted.

So, for the time being, she couldn’t discern any issues with Bing’er.

“Fine.”

Lu Changsheng wasn't too concerned upon hearing this.

After all, with his Awakening Taichi Soul Body, his Divine Sense had surpassed some Peak of Core Formation cultivators.

If even he couldn't discern Bing'er's condition,

it would be difficult for Hong Lian in her state to identify anything about Bing'er. She could only make some analysis based on her extensive knowledge and experience.

...

There's a saying that a short separation is better than a honeymoon.

Now that he had been away for a year, Lu Changsheng naturally wanted to foster affection with his wives at home.

And after Core Formation, there were all sorts of things to do at home, always keeping busy.

Now, it was time to truly enjoy and relax, focusing the energy on childbearing.

Though it was extremely difficult to bear children after Core Formation,

the children born to those who have undergone Core Formation would have Spiritual Root talents far surpassing those of ordinary cultivators' offspring.

“Bing'er, are you tired?”

Lu Changsheng said, looking at Bing'er who clung to him like a little kitten.

“Daddy, I'm not tired!”

Bing'er said spiritedly.

She had already slept on the way back, so she was very alert now.

"No, you're tired. You need to sleep,"

Lu Changsheng said seriously.

"Lord, since Bing'er likes you so much, let her stay by your side if she wants,"

Ling Zixiao said teasingly as she looked at Bing'er's exquisite and incredible beauty.

She didn't mind having an extra little girl by her side.

"Sister Ling."

Lu Miaoyun felt that it wasn't appropriate.

Although Bing'er seemed to be seventeen or eighteen, her clear and flawless eyes conveyed a sense of innocence and naivety like a child oblivious to world affairs.

The idea of dual cultivation with Changsheng while such a child was around was simply... improper.

"Okay, Bing'er, go to sleep."

Bing'er somewhat bewilderingly glanced at Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaoge, then turned to look at Lu Changsheng and nodded her head, obediently compliant.

Immediately after, Lu Changsheng brought out the Crystal Coffin.

"Goodnight, Daddy!"

Bing'er said reluctantly as she lay down in the coffin.

"Okay, Daddy will come to wake Bing'er up later,"

Lu Changsheng said softly after kissing the girl's pale and cold forehead.

Having spent a long time in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, he had grown quite fond of this little girl.

However, seeing her naive and innocent gaze made him feel somewhat reluctant to proceed.

"Tsk tsk tsk,"

Ling Zixiao couldn't help expressing her amazement upon seeing Bing'er's Crystal Coffin.

She thought her husband's Love Luck was truly unrivaled.

This Bing'er was not simple at a glance, not just any ordinary woman.

"Lord, what's the situation with this Bing'er?"

She inquired curiously.

"I don't know either, back when I..."

Lu Changsheng recounted the process of finding Bing'er.

"A Third-Order Formation? Locking up a Third-Order Spirit Vein just to nourish her?"

Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun and others were utterly astonished upon hearing this.

It's known that Third-Order Spirit Veins are extremely rare, let alone large Third-Order Spirit Veins.

Such a large Third-Order Spirit Vein could be used to establish an Immortal City right on the spot!

“Lord, if this Third-Order Formation isn't completely destroyed, you could take me there to have a look,”

Ling Zixiao pondered for a moment and then said.

On one hand, she might gain some information from the Formation and Array Patterns.

On the other hand, she has been stuck at the level of a Quasi-Third Order Array Master in her study of Formation Path.

Advancing further required in-depth study of Third-order Forbidden Formations or attempting to arrange a Third-Order Formation herself.

“Okay, let's not talk about this now.”

Lu Changsheng smiled and replied, embracing his lovely wives as they entered Changsheng Hall.

Chapter 1184: I'm Witty Most of the Time!

Being apart makes reunion as sweet as a honeymoon.

Inside Changsheng Hall, Lu Changsheng and his beloved wives engaged in numerous passionate encounters, which were filled with fervor that is beyond words.

Afterward!

Lu Changsheng recounted the events of his journey to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to his wives.

However, to avoid worrying them, he omitted the incidents of being pursued by the Demon King and killing White Peak Immortal.

Still, the recounting of his adventures brought incessant marvel and exclamations from Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, Qu Zhenzhen, and the others.

After all, apart from Ling Zixiao who had seen a bit of the world, the other wives seldom traveled afar.

The Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and Third Rank Demon King were only known to them through hearsay and books.

“When things settle down at home, your husband will take you all to visit the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and the several Immortal Cities...”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

But midway, he swallowed the rest of his sentence.

Turning to Lu Miaohuan, Lu Miaoyun, and Qu Zhenzhen, he softly reassured them, “Don’t worry, I have a way to solve the issue with the Heavenly Longevity Technique.”

“Mhm~”

“Husband, it’s all right.”

“Husband, I think it’s quite nice this way.”

The three women were very understanding.

Nonetheless, Lu Changsheng could still see a hint of sadness on the exquisite and radiant face of his wife Lu Miaohuan.

She was inherently lively and somewhat playful.

However, since cultivating the Heavenly Longevity Technique, she could not leave Bi Lake Mountain at all.

Especially in recent years, with her father Lu Yuanding aging and nearing the end of his life, she found herself unable to visit him, sometimes grieving alone.

“As soon as Mount Sumeru’s Transformation is complete, and I transplant your Lifespan Spiritual Plants into Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, you’ll be able to travel with Mount Sumeru.”

“Or, once I find a Cave Heaven Treasure capable of cultivating Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants, you will also be free to travel without constraints,” Lu Changsheng warmly said.

Over the years, he had gained a fair understanding of the Heavenly Longevity Technique.

In theory, with a Cave Heaven Treasure that could sustain Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants, and by transferring his wives’ Lifespan Spiritual Plants inside, they would be able to go out using the Cave Heaven Treasure.

“Cave Heaven Treasure.”

Hope glimmered in the beautiful eyes of Lu Miaohuan and Lu Miaoyun.

They naturally wanted to go out and explore with Lu Changsheng if it were possible.

However, they both understood what the four words ‘Cave Heaven Treasure’ entailed.

Even common Magical Treasures were extremely precious, only to be owned by Nascent Soul Immortals or False Core Immortals.

And Cave Heaven Treasures, being dozens of times rarer and more precious than ordinary treasures, especially one that can cultivate Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants, were exceedingly rare and valuable.

“Mhm mhm, thank you for your trouble, husband!”

Qu Zhenzhen was the most indifferent of the three women.

Being a super homebody, she rarely liked to go out.

With her son Lu Quanzhen away on errands and the other children residing at Bi Lake Mountain, she didn't have many concerns or attachments.

Whatever she wanted, she could simply ask her daughter Lu Caizhen or find Lu Wangshu and others to resolve it.

...

After spending a few days of comfortable and quiet leisure time in Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven with his wives, relaxing both mind and body, Lu Changsheng started to get busy with serious matters, caring for his children's well-being.

“Children pay respects to Father!”

“Dad, Mom, Aunt!”

“Daddy, Daddy!”

Upon learning of Lu Changsheng's return from seclusion, all the children came to greet him.

Apart from Lu Lingxiao, Lu Xingchen, and Lu Qingsong, Lu Ping'an was also called back by Lu Changsheng.

Only Lu Ruyi, Lu Xianzhi, and the Nine Netherhound were left guarding White Tiger Mountain.

As for Lu Xingyue and Lu Yunlou, the two had taken on Sect missions to the Marketplace, so they did not return so quickly.

“Daddy, Daddy, big sister said you’ve prepared gifts for us.”

As soon as the youngest daughter Lu Linghe saw Lu Changsheng, she immediately approached him affectionately and joyfully, tilting her cute little head and saying.

Lu Changsheng glanced at his daughter Lu Wangshu not far away.

Dressed in a light pink and white dress, radiantly flawless, with her hands clasped behind her waist, she stood gracefully and looked around at the scenery outside.

“Hehe.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled and shook his head, then ruffled his little daughter’s hair bun, laughing, “Of course, come here, you can divide these Spirit Stones, one for each of your brothers and sisters, and one for yourself.”

“Wow, so many Spirit Stones, thank you, Daddy!”

Lu Linghe’s eyes sparkled at the sight of a bunch of Middle Grade Spirit Stones in the Storage Bag, and she joyfully began to distribute them.

“One for Big Pot, one for me!”

“One for Brother Yun, one for me!”

“One for sister Caizhen, one for me!”

Lu Wangshu gave a thumbs-up to Lu Linghe’s actions and commented, “Xiaohe, you’re really clever.”

“Hmph hmph.”

Hearing this, Lu Linghe puffed out her little chest, pride and joy painted across her face as she said, “You always think I’m a dummy, but I’m not at all, most of the time, I’m super cunning!”

After saying that, she giggled and handed a Spirit Stone to Lu Wangshu, saying, “One for sister, one for me.”

“Hahahaha.”

The hall immediately filled with cheerful laughter, causing Ling Zixiao, the mother, to sigh and press her forehead.

“Hahaha.”

Lu Changsheng was also full of smiles, saying, “Our Xiaohe is working so hard, what’s wrong with taking a bit more for herself.”

In the midst of family laughter and chatter, when the conversation had subsided, Lu Changsheng stood up and said, “Ping’an, Yun’er, Caizhen, Qing Song, Xingchen, Chensha, Xiao’er, come with me.”

“Yes, Father.”

Lu Yun, Lu Caizhen, and others guessed what was coming.

Lu Chensha, hearing his own name, was a bit bewildered.

Unsure why he was included, but he quickly followed.

After arriving in a side hall with the others, Lu Changsheng first turned to his son Lu Chensha and said, “Chensha, I have some Iron Fire Ants here for you, take good care of them.”

Chapter 1185: Most of the Time, I’m Super Smart!_2

Amidst the conversation, he gently raised his hand and gave the Iron Fire Ant larvae and eggs he had obtained from the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

“Iron Fire Ants!?”

When Lu Chensha heard this, his expression immediately showed surprise and delight as he bowed with hands clasped, “Thank you, Father. Your son will definitely cultivate these Iron Fire Ants well.”

He had seen these Iron Fire Ants on the Strange Insect List before.

Although they were ranked quite low, the fact that they made the list meant they were not ordinary.

Once they swarm in their thousands, they become very troublesome, even Foundation Establishment Cultivators would find it difficult to stop them.

If there were tens of thousands of them, even Nascent Soul Cultivators would have a headache.

The larvae and eggs in front of him were densely packed like a round ball, estimated to be nearly a thousand of them.

If cultivated properly, allowing them to breed continuously, in the future they could definitely swarm in tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands.

“Hmm, you first hatch and cultivate them normally. If there are any issues, come to me anytime.”

Lu Changsheng said aloud.

Although the Iron Fire Ants live in a very harsh environment, with an Insect Nest Bag and an Ancient Beast Taming Charm, it wouldn't be a problem.

However, he plans to wait until the Spirit Vein is upgraded before planting the Golden Fire Vine Tree.

“Yes, Father.”

Lu Chensha respectfully replied.

“Do you have the Ancient Beast Taming Charm on you?”

Lu Changsheng continued to ask.

“It’s here.”

Lu Chensha hurriedly handed over the Ancient Beast Taming Charm.

After looking at it, Lu Changsheng handed him a Storage Bag, saying, “Put all the Spirit Stones and Spiritual Materials inside this Storage Bag into the charm.”

Previously, due to limited resources, his Blackwater Jiaolong Spirit Weapon could only grow slowly with time.

Now that he has money, he naturally plans to quickly cultivate the first batch of Second Order Jiaolong Dao Troops.

“Yes, Father.”

Lu Chensha obediently replied.

“Alright, you can go back now. Notify me when the first Second Order Jiaolong Dao Troops appear.”

Lu Changsheng said aloud.

“Your son takes his leave.”

In the presence of Lu Changsheng, his father, Lu Chensha still felt a certain restraint and awe.

When he stepped out of the side hall and looked at the Storage Bag in his hand, he took a deep breath in shock.

“So many Spirit Stones, and so many Crystal Cores, Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, this must be worth over ten thousand Spirit Stones?”

Lu Chensha was extremely astonished and realized that his father seemed richer than he had imagined.

But regarding these resources, he dared not have the slightest greedy thought, nor would he act on greed.

In Bi Lake Mountain, he not only had Lu Changsheng as a father but also a mother who was rarely seen on regular days.

This mother was somewhat cold toward him, only telling him to listen more to his father’s words, but every time they met, she would give him many cultivation resources.

Without these, relying solely on the benefits of Bi Lake Mountain, he would not have been able to cultivate so many Spiritual Insects.

“Chensha, here, take one, I’ll take one too!”

At this moment, Lu Linghe saw Lu Chensha, handed him a Spirit Stone, and then put one into his own waist Storage Bag.

“Thank you, Xiaohe.”

Lu Chensha grinned as he took the Spirit Stone.

A Middle Grade Spirit Stone is equal to a hundred Lower Grade Spirit Stones, which was not a small amount for him.

But after seeing the Storage Bag his father gave him, he suddenly felt that this Spirit Stone was somewhat bland.

“Once I break through to Foundation Establishment, I should be able to quickly earn Spirit Stones when I go out for training, right?”

Lu Chensha pondered in his heart.

“Hehe, you’re welcome.”

Lu Linghe grinned and went on to share Spirit Stones in a cute manner, looking to see who in the family had not come to receive them and proactively distributed the Spirit Stones.

...

In the side hall.

“Ping’an, how is everything with the Commerce Association now?”

Lu Changsheng looked at his tall and burly, handsome and rugged eldest son and asked.

“Father, everything is ready now.”

Lu Ping’an’s voice was deep.

Six months ago, the Lu Family had already settled the establishment of the Commerce Association, and after much preparation, even had involved family holdings such as Qingzhu Mountain, Hundred Birds Lake, and the Ironwood Forest.

Now they were just waiting for Lu Changsheng to give the go-ahead.

“Good, since that’s the case, you can pick a time yourself.”

Lu Changsheng stated.

After speaking, he examined Lu Ping'an for a moment then asked, "Ping'an, your Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art should be close to breaking through, right?"

"Uh, it should be another two or three years."

Lu Ping'an scratched his head and said.

"Two or three years?"

Lu Changsheng slightly raised his eyebrows, stepped forward and placed his palm on his son's shoulder to check the condition of his physical body.

After a short while, he said, "In the coming time, stay in Bi Lake Mountain, and Father will prepare a medicinal bath for you. After bathing and receiving the blessing, you can directly break through to the Eighth Level."

"Thank you, Father."

Lu Ping'an immediately bowed in gratitude.

"The Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art at the Eighth Level!?"

The others looked towards their big brother.

Especially Lu Lingxiao.

He was cultivating the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

He knew what it meant to reach the Eighth Level of this Cultivation Technique.

His big brother was only at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment, and his Body Refinement was about to reach Quasi-Third Order!?

“Hm, take this Spiritual Beast.”

Lu Changsheng handed over a Beast Control Token and a Spiritual Pet Bag to Lu Ping'an, saying, “This Spiritual Beast has been tamed before, but it is ferocious, filled with wildness, and taming it would require some time and effort.”

“See if you can tame it; if you can, it will be your Spiritual Pet.”

Lu Changsheng spoke.

Inside was the Second Order Spiritual Beast—the Silver-winged Golden Falcon that he had acquired previously.

As for this Spiritual Beast, Lu Changsheng himself had no particular desires and was too lazy to spend time slowly refining and taming it.

Currently, among his children, only Lu Ping'an had the strength to tame it.

It would be apt as a mount for him since he liked to travel to Ruyi Prefecture.

“Thank you, Father”

Lu Ping'an took the Spiritual Pet Bag, curious to see what kind of Spiritual Beast was inside.

Suddenly he saw a majestic, elegant, and ferocious looking falcon shining in a golden luster.

Chapter 1186: Most of the Time, I'm Super Smart!_3

Its eagle eyes were penetrating, and the lightning-like wings shimmered with a cold, silvery gloss.

Lu Changsheng waved his hand, signaling that he could leave, then stepped forward to check the cultivation levels of his five children.

For Lu Lingxiao, Lu Xingchen, reaching Foundation Establishment would surely be no issue.

It all depends on whether they can condense a suitable Dao Foundation.

As for Lu Yun, Lu Caizhen, and Lu Qingsong, the situation is quite dire, extremely dire.

Although daughter Lu Caizhen possesses a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root.

But her cultivation practice is inconsistent, fishing for three days and drying the nets for two; her temperament and comprehension are quite mediocre.

“You all should take this time to properly adjust your condition at home, later on your father will prepare a medicinal bath for you, after bathing, you can attempt Foundation Establishment,”

Lu Changsheng declared aloud.

The trip to slay the Demon King and prepare for the medicinal bath, of course, was not just for my son Lu Lingxiao, it was for everyone.

It’s just that in Lu Lingxiao’s case, the potency of the medicine can be stronger.

“Yes, Father!”

“Thank you, Father.”

Upon hearing this, joy spread across everyone’s faces as they respectfully answered.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng inquired into any doubts they had about their cultivation and offered them guidance one by one.

“All right, it’s just Foundation Establishment, no need to be too nervous.”

Lu Changsheng waved his hand dismissively, speaking casually as he walked out of the side hall with his children.

However, although he said that, Lu Yun, Lu Caizhen, and Lu Qingsong were still somewhat anxious.

Usually, it's nothing much for one person to reach Foundation Establishment.

But now, with five people in the family attempting Foundation Establishment at the same time, it would be thoroughly embarrassing if everyone else succeeded, but you failed.

Moreover, it seems that there has never been a failure in Foundation Establishment in our family before, has there?

If I became the first one in the family to fail at Foundation Establishment, I'm afraid it would be recorded in the family's book of shame.

In the evening, Lu Changsheng had the family prepare a banquet, for a family reunion dinner.

Although the family has so many wives and children that a single hall could not hold them all.

But this kind of family banquet is mainly to let the children of the household gather together more often and share their feelings.

...

The next day.

"Xiao'er, I remember that within your 'Vermilion Bird Sky-Scorching Art' there's the Fire Absorbing Technique, correct?"

Lu Changsheng approached his son Lu Lingxiao, ready to help him refine the Heavenly Spiritual Fire.

“Right.”

Lu Lingxiao nodded slightly, roughly guessing what his father intended to do.

His mother Ling Zixiao had previously mentioned the matter of the Heavenly Spiritual Fire to him.

“Let’s go, now that your father has some free time, I will help you refine the Heavenly Spiritual Fire.”

Lu Changsheng promptly took Lu Lingxiao to find his wife Lu Miaoge.

After all, his son was only at the Qi Refinement Realm, and refining such Heavenly Spiritual Fire is quite dangerous, so it would be much safer with Lu Miaoge’s protection.

“My Lord, Xiao’er is only in Qi Refinement, shouldn’t we wait until after Foundation Establishment to refine it?”

Ling Zixiao was somewhat surprised to see Lu Changsheng ready to help his son refine the Heavenly Spiritual Fire.

One must know that this vein of Heavenly Spiritual Fire is so fierce and domineering that even she dare not refine it lightly, let alone her son Lu Lingxiao.

“Xiao’er has the Dragon Roar Physique; refining this Heavenly Spiritual Fire now will cleanse his marrow and shear his hair, forging an even stronger foundation.”

“Besides, with me and Sister Miaoge watching over, nothing will go wrong,”

Lu Changsheng smiled and said.

Then, looking at Lu Miaoge, he said, “Sister Miaoge, later on use the ‘Taiyi True Water’ to protect Xiao’er’s meridians and Dantian.”

“Hmm.”

Lu Miaoge, with her gentle and beautiful appearance, softly smiled and answered.

“Thank you, Father, Aunt,”

Lu Lingxiao bowed with his hands clasped, knowing his father was forging a perfect foundation base for him.

“The process later might be a bit painful.”

Lu Changsheng’s palm gently lifted, taking out a porcelain bottle containing Second Rank Fire Seed, and spoke aloud.

“Father, rest assured, I can bear it!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Lingxiao’s face immediately took on a firm expression.

“Good, truly worthy of being my son, Lu Changsheng,”

Lu Changsheng laughed and released the Fire Seed from the ice jade porcelain bottle.

The originally calm black flame burst forth with a ‘pfft’ and swelled up spontaneously, filling the air and sending the temperature soaring, unbearably scorching hot.

“Such a fearsome Heavenly Spiritual Fire, no wonder the Ming Family Patriarch chose to sell this Heavenly Spiritual Fire; a Foundation Establishment Cultivator attempting to subdue this Spiritual Fire would likely face a life and death struggle....”

Ling Zixiao watched the fiercely burning, destructive flame and mused to herself,

Only then realizing that the previous containment by the ice crystal bottle had suppressed the true might of this Heavenly Spiritual Fire.

“Heavenly Spiritual Fire...”

“If a Second Rank Heavenly Spiritual Fire is so astonishing, how domineering must a Third Rank Spiritual Fire be?”

Lu Lingxiao stepped back involuntarily in the face of the scorching wave of heat, feeling his entire body unbearably hot.

“Humph!”

Lu Changsheng saw this, snorted coldly,

And with long, jade-like hands, he caught the mass of black fire in his palm.

“Pfft!”

The black fire surged, filling the space and seemed ready to engulf Lu Changsheng.

However, with a ‘pfft’ from Lu Changsheng’s hand, a purple-red flame resembling a Flood Dragon erupted, causing the black flame to retreat and jump around erratically.

Although such Heavenly Spiritual Fire lacks spiritual intelligence, it still has the instinctive will of living beings.

Between different Heavenly Spiritual Fires, there exists a natural drive to devour each other.

Thus, this strain of black Spiritual Fire felt an inherent dread in the face of the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame.

“Is this also a Heavenly Spiritual Fire?”

Seeing the purple-red dragon-like flame in his father’s hand, Lu Lingxiao asked with a hint of surprise and doubt.

For some reason, he felt a strange, throbbing sensation from the flame in his father's hand,

Not fear but... a kind of affinity.

"Yes, this too is a Heavenly Spiritual Fire,"

Lu Changsheng confirmed to his son.

Then, he gripped the black Fire Seed in his hand, suppressed it with the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame until only a faint wisp of the Fire Seed's Origin Source remained.

"Sister Miaoge,"

Lu Changsheng looked toward Lu Miaoge, signaling her to proceed.

Immediately, Lu Miaoge gently raised her hand, glowing with a deep blue luster, and placed her palm on Lu Lingxiao's back.

Chapter 1187: Most of the Time, I'm Super Smart!_4

"Xiao'er."

Lu Changsheng looked at Lu Lingxiao, and with a slash on his palm, fresh blood flowed, then he placed the black Fire Seed into his hand.

"Hiss!"

Lu Lingxiao instantly felt a scorching pain in his palm, as if he had touched a red-hot branding iron, and he sharply inhaled a breath of cool air.

The moment the black Fire Seed fell into Lu Lingxiao's hand, it instantly surged with a fierce and scorching flame, threatening to engulf Lu Lingxiao and even resisting the absorption of his blood.

“Hmph!”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng channeled his Yin Yang Magic Power and forcibly merged the black Fire Seed with his son’s blood.

As the blood merged with the Fire Seed, the rising black flames gradually subsided, eventually condensing into a thumb-sized red Fire Seed.

Right after, Lu Changsheng enveloped his son’s body with Mana, signaling him to start the next step.

“Yes!”

Lu Lingxiao’s skin was red and burning hot, with sweat beads covering his forehead, he looked at the Fire Seed before him, hesitated for a moment, and then clenched his teeth and swallowed it.

“Ah!”

The next moment, Lu Lingxiao’s eyes bulged, and his sharp contoured handsome face immediately twisted ferociously.

Pain!

It was excruciating!

The black Fire Seed entered his body and in an instant, a scorching and violent surge of black flame, like magma, poured into his limbs and bones.

Had it not been for his father’s Mana protecting his body, he felt he would have been burnt to ashes in an instant.

Even so, it still felt as if there was an additional furnace of flame within him.

The intensely fierce black flames flowed like magma, burning and searing every inch of his flesh, skin, muscles, and even Spiritual Power, causing unbearable pain.

Fortunately, there was a gentle warm current that dissipated much of the heat, sparing him from such agony.

Ling Zixiao watched this scene without making a sound.

But in her bright eyes, there was a bit of tension and worry.

The process of Refinement of the Heavenly Spiritual Fire is extremely dangerous.

A slight mishap could lead to backlash from the Fire Seed, at lightest causing severe injury or near death, at worst turning one into ashes.

Like this black flame, inherently fierce and scorching, it's not something an Energy Refining Cultivator could withstand.

If it weren't for Lu Changsheng, no matter how gifted, an Energy Refining Cultivator could only dream of subduing and refining it.

“Xiao'er, cultivate.”

Lu Changsheng helped his son suppress and refine the black flame.

“Yes.”

Lu Lingxiao's voice was a bit hoarse and dry as he fully engaged the Fire Absorbing Technique.

“Hum Hum Hum——”

As the Heavenly Spiritual Fire circulated through Lu Lingxiao's meridians, his Dragon Roar Physique slowly woke up, with a fierce and intense Yang energy rising and spreading, suppressing the black flames.

However, Lu Changsheng could clearly sense that this Dragon Roar of Yang Energy had flaws, and was inferior to his own.

“But it’s still okay.”

Lu Changsheng muttered to himself upon seeing this scene.

Although the Dragon Roar Physique had its flaws, it still had the effect it was supposed to have.

Lu Lingxiao also realized that his Spiritual Body was helping to refine the black flames.

And as the black flames circulated through his body, there seemed to be some inexplicable changes.

However, at this moment, his body was so hot and prickly that he had no time to pay attention to this.

And so, time trickled by.

Lu Lingxiao’s body was glowing red, enveloped in a fiercely hot black flame light.

The Yin Yang Magic Power steadily protected Lu Lingxiao’s body, meridians, Dantian, and internal organs.

The Taiyi True Water then gently nourished every inch of his flesh and skin that was tormented and scorched by the heat.

It was hard to tell how much time had passed, but gradually the fire subsided.

Inside Lu Lingxiao’s Qi Ocean Core, a black Fire Seed slowly circled.

This Origin Flame Seed, under the fusion with Dragon Roar of Yang Energy, within the depths of its pitch-black flames, seemed to glow with a hint of gold.

Lu Lingxiao gasped heavily, his mouth dry and his lips parched.

However, his heart was filled with immense joy, knowing that the most painful stage had been endured.

What followed was to completely refine the Origin Flame Seed into his Physical Body.

During this process, his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art began to operate wildly, causing the Magical Treasure's Origin in his chest to flow out continuously, merging into his internal organs and limbs and bones.

“Phew!”

Ling Zixiao, who was beside him, also let out a sigh of relief upon seeing her son's condition.

Knowing that her son had crossed the most difficult step.

Even though the next steps were still dangerous, with Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge being there, they were not a concern anymore.

Time passed slowly.

It was unclear how much time had gone by when Lu Lingxiao finally refined the black Fire Seed.

“Boom!”

His Physical Body surged with a fiercely hot, destructive, and dilapidated aura of black flames.

Simultaneously, Lu Lingxiao's Qi-Blood within his body surged like breaching rivers, forming a dazzling pillar of rainbow light, with a flow of treasure's brilliance.

Lu Changsheng knew that this was his son's Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique breaking through from the Fourth Layer to the Fifth Layer.

Chapter 1188: Devastation Flame, 20 Ninth Level Qi Refinement!

“Dad, Mother, Auntie.”

Lu Lingxiao’s eyes opened, his pupils bursting with twin beams of golden light, emitting an overwhelmingly strong aura.

His tall and upright body burned with an obscure black flame, adding a touch of coldness, majesty, and dominance to his entire being.

“Haha, not bad.”

Lu Changsheng looked at his son’s condition, nodding his head in satisfaction.

Through refining the Heavenly Spiritual Fire, not only has his son washed the marrow and shaved the hair, breaking through to the second rank in Body Refinement, but his foundation has also advanced further.

“Xiao’er, this Spiritual Fire has yet to be named; you should give it a name yourself.”

Ling Zixiao, with her bright and clear eyes, observed the black flame burning on her son’s body and said with a light chuckle.

There are numerous kinds of Heavenly Spiritual Fires.

Apart from a few well-known ones, most remain unnamed.

“Hmm...”

After a moment of contemplation, Lu Lingxiao said, “This Spiritual Fire brims with a sense of destruction and havoc; why not call it Devastation Flame.”

“Devastation Flame, that’s quite good.”

Ling Zixiao smiled faintly.

“Xiao’er, you should go back and rest well for now, and after some time, you can begin challenging the Foundation Establishment.”

Lu Changsheng said to his son Lu Lingxiao.

His son had just finished refining the Devastation Flame and was in a very weak state, needing good rest.

“Yes, Dad.”

“Mother, Auntie, I take my leave.”

The flames on Lu Lingxiao’s body slowly dissipated, his skin appeared dehydrated and somewhat cracked, like that of a shedding snake, revealing an old layer of skin.

This was the physical body experiencing a transformation inside out, a true marrow cleansing, metamorphosis to a higher form!

“Thank you for your hard work, my lord, Miaoge.”

At this moment, Ling Zixiao also spoke to Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge.

“We’re all family, Sister Ling, there’s no need for such formalities.”

Lu Miaoge said with a soft smile.

The group chatted with laughter for a while, then Lu Changsheng, accompanied by Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaoge, began preparing the medicinal bath.

This method of concocting a medicinal bath had long been taught to Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaoge.

However, this time the medicinal bath was extraordinary, using the blood essence of a Third-Rank Demon King as the main ingredient, requiring his supervision.

...

At the same time, an announcement was made by the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family to the outside world.

They stated that they possess a Second-Order Alchemist capable of refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs with a special Monster Core and guaranteed the formation of at least one Pill.

If unsuccessful, the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family would provide full compensation.

Not only is the refining service free, but Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family is also offering Cultivators, including Loose Cultivators, Cave Mansion facilities for attempting Foundation Establishment.

Simply provide three thousand Spirit Stones or agree to serve as a Visiting Noble Servant at Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family, and you could attempt Foundation Establishment there.

No sooner had this news been released than it spread rapidly like a whirlwind, drawing numerous discussions.

The announcement was shocking.

In the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, other than the Four Great Immortal Sects, only Danxia Mountain and the Three Great Immortal Cities have such Alchemists.

Ordinary Cultivators seeking to have Foundation Establishment Elixirs refined would typically need to travel to one of the Three Great Immortal Cities.

For Energy Refining Cultivators who have somehow gathered the materials for a Foundation Establishment Elixir, the journey to the Three Great Immortal Cities is far, and the risk of being attacked along the way is a concern.

Moreover, even in the Three Great Immortal Cities, obtaining an audience with these Alchemists and hiring someone to perform the Alchemy requires the right connections and wealth.

But now, with Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family offering free Alchemy, guaranteed Pill Formation, and providing a place for breakthroughs,

The offer is simply enticing.

Especially for some Family Forces.

They have by chance obtained Heavenly Spirit Fruits or special Monster Cores but have been afraid to visit the Immortal Cities.

Having the option of Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family nearby makes things much simpler.

Nevertheless, many people remained skeptical and suspicious of the announcement.

“What? Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family has a Second-Order Alchemist capable of refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs and even guarantees at least one successful Pill?”

“No wonder Blue Lake Mountain and Qingzhu Mountain have produced several Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators in recent years; turns out they have such an Alchemist in the family!”

“Such a top-tier Alchemist not seeking fame in the Immortal Cities but hiding away in the small Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family?”

“My third aunt’s cousin’s sister is a concubine of the Lu Family Patriarch, and I heard that this Alchemist is also one of Lu Changsheng’s concubines.”

“What? Such an Alchemist being someone’s concubine? How charismatic must this Lu Family Patriarch be!”

“Damn it, what kind of Love Luck has Lu Changsheng stumbled upon? Remember, his wife is a top-tier Formation Master, and now he has a top-tier Alchemist.”

“I wonder if this is true. Has any Daoist tried it out?”

“If I go there, Blue Lake Mountain won’t rob and kill me, right?”

“If Blue Lake Mountain dares to make this announcement, it probably won’t be false.”

“Right. Blue Lake Mountain tends to act honorably, valuing reputation, and wouldn’t tarnish their name for such a sleight.”

In the vicinity of Blue Lake Mountain, countless people discussed the matter, generating a buzz about the event.

And the news continued to spread, quickly reaching throughout the Qingyun Region.

After all, Blue Lake Mountain has quite a reputation in the Qingyun Region Boundary, enjoying a period of great prominence.

Now that a rare Alchemist capable of producing Foundation Establishment Elixirs had emerged in the family, they naturally attracted immediate attention.

...

At the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.

“Refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs; Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family does indeed have an Alchemist who can refine them.”

Lu Yuanzhong and others thought to themselves upon hearing the news.

In earlier years, when Lu Changsheng had sold Foundation Establishment Elixirs at a bargain, they had harbored suspicions.

“Refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs...”

Lu Yuanding, with his hair grayed by time, sat in the courtyard, hearing the news without much concern.

To see Qingzhu Mountain reach such heights was enough for him, he was content and no longer worried about family affairs, not considering seeking any advantage from Blue Lake Mountain before death.

Moreover, doing such a thing would be detrimental to the relationship between the two families.

Chapter 1189: Devastation Flame, 20 Ninth Level Qi Refinement!_2

“Besides, there’s Qing Shan and Xuan’er.”

Lu Yuanding gazed at the figure before him, clad in green robes, with a handsome visage and the air of a humble gentleman – Lu Qingxuan, his eyes old and cloudy, revealing a touch of gratified amusement.

His eldest grandson, Lu Qingshan, harbored a deep affection for Qingzhu Mountain, and with him there, it was certain that the mountain would receive protection should it face great peril in the future.

The young grandson before him, Lu Qingxuan, had yet not come of age.

But after asking his daughter Lu Miaoge, he knew this grandson possessed a Third-Grade Spiritual Root.

With such talent, he believed that under Lu Changsheng’s tutelage, Xuan’er would certainly reach Foundation Establishment and make significant progress in his cultivation.

Given Lu Qingxuan's character, as long as there were no major breaches of principle within the family, he would not sit idly by and watch Qingzhu Mountain decline.

So, not to speak of Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, Lu Miaoyun, Lu Ping'an and others, just these two grandsons alone could safeguard Qingzhu Mountain for two hundred years.

"Two hundred years..."

Lu Yuanding murmured to himself, imagining the day when his grandson, Lu Qingshan, would become a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Although the chances of Lu Qingxuan, with his Third-Grade Spiritual Root, reaching Core Formation were slim,

Given his son-in-law Lu Changsheng's abilities, it was not impossible.

Moreover, even if he did not become a Nascent Soul Immortal, there was still a considerable chance he would achieve False Core Immortal status in the future.

"Grandfather, what's the matter?"

Lu Qingxuan, seeing his grandfather's smiling gaze upon him, set down the book in hand and asked in a refined and elegant manner.

"Nothing much, grandfather was just thinking about some happy things. Where has Qi'er gone?"

Lu Yuanding, his aged face full of wrinkles, chuckled as he spoke.

"Sister Wangshu came by yesterday, and sister went out to have fun with her."

Lu Qingxuan spoke in a gentle voice that felt as comforting as a spring breeze.

Although his sister came to Qingzhu Mountain to accompany their grandfather, her active nature meant she often ran about here and there.

“Xuan’er, you should also interact more with your siblings in the family...”

Lu Yuanding gently advised his grandson.

...

Hundred Birds Lake, Bai Family.

“If Blue Lake Mountain can refine Foundation Establishment Elixirs, I wonder if there are any spare ones that our family could request.”

Upon hearing this news, Bai Yunyang, the Bai Family Ancestor, pondered to himself.

Back then, when the four major families dominated and Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain was replaced by the Lu Family, it has since become a renowned Foundation Establishment Clan within the Qingyun Region.

Qingzhu Mountain, due to its connection with Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family, now also has three Foundation Establishment Cultivators as its stronghold.

Wugong Ridge Zheng Family has been thoroughly reduced to a vassal of Yu Shui Xu Family.

Despite their association with Blue Lake Mountain and Qingzhu Mountain and benefiting from their successes, the Hundred Birds Lake Bai Family has never been able to obtain a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

Over the past decades, there have been two people in the family who, supported by Meridian Protecting Elixirs and Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects, attempted to achieve Foundation Establishment, but both failed, leaving the whole family with only him as its guardian.

Now, hearing this news, he thought about swallowing his pride and appealing to the goodwill of the two families for a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

“Ah Ming, send a message to Feifei right away to verify this news,” Bai Yunyang ordered.

After saying this, he immediately stepped out of his Cave Mansion, adding, “No, I’ll personally go to Bi Lake Mountain.”

Many families had similar thoughts as Bai Yunyang.

They all realized that if Blue Lake Mountain had such an Alchemist, they would have been secretly purchasing special Monster Cores over the years for refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

Thus, they contemplated spending Spirit Stones or offering Heavenly and Earthly Treasures in exchange for a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

...

Golden Dragon Ridge, Jin Family.

“Blue Lake Mountain...”

Upon hearing the news, the Patriarch of the Jin Family immediately convened a family meeting.

Because he was acutely aware of the gravity of the situation.

The Lu Family guaranteed a successful Pill Formation for one Pill.

However, no one can be sure of the exact number of successful Pill Formations during the alchemical process.

If there are two successful Pills, one of them would belong to Blue Lake Mountain.

In this case, Blue Lake Mountain would essentially have a continuous source of Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

Particularly when he learned that Blue Lake Mountain was willing to provide Loose Cultivators with a venue for Foundation Establishment, requiring only a payment of three thousand Spirit Stones, or to serve as a Visiting Noble Servant in the Lu Family.

Such an offer is the dream of countless Loose Cultivators!

If this continues, within a few years, the power of Blue Lake Mountain will likely soar at a terrifying rate.

“Damn it, where did Lu Changsheng get this top-tier Alchemist from!”

“With such an Alchemist, in at most twenty years, Blue Lake Mountain will grow into a behemoth!”

“What to do, should we consider assassinating this Alchemist?”

“How could Lu Changsheng not protect such an Alchemist well?”

In the council hall, the Jin Family’s high-ranking members all wore grim expressions.

Although Golden Dragon Ridge seemed to have no deep hatred with Blue Lake Mountain,

Their past actions of suppression and provocation had already created grudges between the two families.

This enmity was almost impossible to resolve.

So they all understood that once Blue Lake Mountain’s strength amassed enough, they would certainly settle the old scores with the Jin Family.

“Should we inform the Family Patriarch and have him make a decision?”

Someone suggested at that moment.

“No, the Family Patriarch is currently concentrating on nurturing his Magical Treasures. If he hears this news, I’m afraid...I’m afraid it will affect his cultivation...”

The Patriarch of the Jin Family immediately rejected the suggestion.

After their Family Patriarch was nearly overpowered by Demon Cultivators during his fight with Lu Changsheng and his wife, he was almost beset by a Heart Demon.

Now, just hearing anything related to Lu Changsheng was enough to disturb his peace of mind.

Hearing this news might truly drive him to ambush and kill Lu Changsheng or that Alchemist.

“Damn it, if only our Family Patriarch hadn’t been killed by a Demon Cultivator, with two False Core Immortals from our Jin Family holding the fort, we wouldn’t have to fear a Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family!”

A Jin Family elder spoke bitterly.

The Jin Family collected resources for decades, finally waiting for Jin Zan to break through to False Core, bringing the family to its peak.

But before they could start reveling in their newfound status, their Family Patriarch was killed by a Demon Cultivator in Huji Ridge, resulting in severe damage to the family’s vitality.

Chapter 1190: Devastation Flame, 20 Ninth Level Qi Refinement!

As the years have passed, the Jin Family has still not recovered from the pain of the past.

“There’s no hurry regarding this matter. I’ll first send someone to investigate this Alchemist’s information to verify the situation.”

“Moreover, it’s not only our Jin Family who is anxious about this; the other major families are unlikely to want to see Bi Lake Mountain continue to grow like this!”

The Patriarch of the Jin Family said in a deep voice.

“Indeed, Lu Changsheng and his wife, Lu Miaoge, from Bi Lake Mountain, are already equivalent to a False Core Immortal. Nobody wants to see their family continuously produce Foundation Establishment Cultivators!”

“The main issue is that Lu Changsheng has grown too quickly. His rise has been too smooth!”

“In any case, we absolutely cannot allow the Lu Family to continue to grow in this manner.”

“I have heard that the Lu Family has established a trade association. This move is likely also to lay the groundwork for the association. With such Alchemists, countless family forces would want to form ties with Bi Lake Mountain.”

The senior members of the Jin Family discussed animatedly, realizing that although the Lu Family’s news is showy, sticking out from the flock, it also brings countless benefits to the family.

After all, even if all families know that Bi Lake Mountain is on the rise, as long as there are no direct conflicts of interest, no one wants to tear their face off with Bi Lake Mountain and confront them directly.

Ordinary Foundation Establishment Families wouldn’t concern themselves with whether Bi Lake Mountain rises or not.

Now, they would only actively seek to build good relations with Bi Lake Mountain and try to gain benefits as much as they can.

Moreover, with such established relations, they wouldn’t provoke Bi Lake Mountain in the future and avoid bringing about the disaster of extinction.

“Sigh...”

After a long discussion among the high-ranking members of the Jin Family, they realized that the most urgent concern for their family is the rise of Bi Lake Mountain, and all fell into silence.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

In recent times, many family forces and even Loose Cultivators have been visiting Bi Lake Mountain to verify the matter of producing Foundation Establishment Elixirs and possibly wishing to purchase a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

In this matter, Lu Changsheng did not involve himself, instead fully delegating it to his son, Lu Xingyang.

However, whenever a Foundation Establishment Ancestor visits, Lu Miaoyun, the prominent Lady of the Lu Family aside from Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and Ling Zixiao of the elder Foundation Establishment generation, would still come out to receive them.

Facing these visitors, Lu Miaoyun and Lu Xingyang affirmed that everything was true.

They will offer a Foundation Establishment Cave Abode to those who came to perform Alchemy, provided their background is clear, and Bi Lake Mountain would keep it confidential.

However, during the Foundation Establishment process, if any enemy attacks and causes the Foundation Establishment to fail, Bi Lake Mountain would not be responsible.

As for those wanting to purchase a Foundation Establishment Elixir, Lu Miaoyun uniformly declared that they had none.

She very clearly understood that at this time, if the Lu Family were to produce a Foundation Establishment Elixir, countless people would swarm here, demanding the Elixir for various reasons.

It might even attract some blood-thirsty Heretic Cultivators who would come to kidnap the Lu Family's disciples, among others.

Taking this opportunity, Lu Miaoyun also declared that their family was in long-term acquisition of materials and Spiritual Objects for producing Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

And she posted a purchasing order.

It indicated that if anyone had rare items listed on the purchasing order, Bi Lake Mountain would be willing to prioritize trading with them if they have Foundation Establishment Elixirs in the future.

Although this is akin to drawing a pie in the sky.

Yet, with the allure of the Foundation Establishment Elixirs and thinking of offering a favor, many still took note of the purchasing order content, planning to return and keep an eye out to help.

...

Lu Changsheng was not very aware of these external matters and did not pay much attention to them.

After roughly preparing the medicinal bath for Lu Ping'an, Lu Lingxiao, and others, he instructed Ling Zixiao to take a Mountain and River Cauldron to upgrade the Biyun Peak Spiritual Vein. Then, he went to the Alchemy Room to start teaching Li Xingruo how to produce Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

The news of producing Foundation Establishment Elixirs being shared could not mean all such Elixirs would be refined by him alone.

Hence, it was necessary to teach Li Xingruo.

In the Cultivation World, few people could craft Foundation Establishment Elixirs, not because crafting them is incredibly difficult.

It's because the practice cost of Foundation Establishment Elixirs is too high, with materials being too rare, effectively discouraging ninety percent of Alchemists.

However, Li Xingruo has decent talent in Alchemy, already barely capable of producing Second-order Superior Elixir Medicines, and has seen Lu Changsheng craft Foundation Establishment Elixirs multiple times. With Lu Changsheng's guidance, starting to practice now wouldn't result in too much loss.

Inside the Lakeside Island Alchemy Room.

“Hoo hoo hoo—”

Three Pill Furnaces were situated, with Lu Changsheng managing one furnace, directly refining three batches of Elixir Medicines.

However, one batch was controlled by Li Xingruo, who observed Lu Changsheng's process first and then tried it himself.

With slight issues, Lu Changsheng would speak out to instruct and attempt to remedy.

“Once the Biyun Peak Spiritual Vein ascends to becoming a Second-Order Top-grade, a tributary can be cultivated nearby, integrating the Earthly Malevolent Fire Vein into it, and this spirit mountain can be used to plant Fire Mulberry Trees, Golden Fire Vine Trees, and also to construct an Alchemy Workshop.”

“In this way, our family can manage to refine nine batches of elixir medicines simultaneously.”

Lu Changsheng stared at the Pill Furnace in front of him, which was fiercely burning with earth fire, contemplating inwardly.

Operating three Pill Furnaces at the same time was not his limit.

With his current level of Divine Sense, even refining nine furnaces of elixir medicines simultaneously would not be a big problem.

However, the main attribute of the Bi Lake Mountain Spirit Vein is water.

The Earth Fire Formation in this alchemy room at home really is limited in power, unable to support too much Earth Fire for the furnaces.

And his Thunder Gang Dragon Flame is too fierce, only suitable for Artifact Refining, and not quite fit for Alchemy.

“Xingruo, don’t be nervous, this step needs to be smooth, otherwise, during the fusion process of the elixir, it’s easy for the potency to become unbalanced.....”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng saw in Li Xingruo’s Pill Furnace, under the intense flames, a Foundation Establishment Elixir taking on an irregular formative shape, and he spoke out to advise.

While speaking, he gently lifted his palm, helping her adjust the fire intensity, and casting multiple spells to allow the medicine to bake slowly and become rounded.

“Now by employing the Elemental Sealing Alchemy Technique to temper the elixir, temper each time for three breaths, pause for nine breaths, totaling eighty-one times.”

Lu Changsheng multitasked, controlling his own Pill Furnace while also advising Li Xingruo.

Originally when he first obtained the second-rank alchemy, although Lu Changsheng’s alchemy skills were very skilled, he was still unable to do this effortlessly and magically.

This was entirely the effect of his enhanced cultivation level, breaking through Core Formation, and awakening the Taiyi Divine Soul.

If he were willing to spend the time, immersing himself to further his research in alchemy and puppetry techniques to ascend to the third rank wouldn’t be too hard.

“Hmm.”

Li Xingruo, serious and focused, nodded, but was still a bit nervous.

After all, this is a Foundation Establishment Elixir we are talking about.

One batch alone is worth tens of thousands of Spirit Stones.

After a long time.

“Bang——”

The Foundation Establishment Elixirs from the three Pill Furnaces are successfully produced.

In the two Pill Furnaces in front of Lu Changsheng, six Foundation Establishment Elixirs appear, three Top-grade and three Top-Quality.

Li Xingruo, due to several issues occurring during the process, although remedied by Lu Changsheng, ended up with only two inferior elixirs and one failed elixir.

“Haha, to be able to successfully produce two elixirs on your first attempt at refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs, Xingruo, your talent in alchemy truly is exceptional.”

Lu Changsheng said with a chuckle.

Although the inferior Foundation Establishment Elixirs only increase the probability of Foundation Establishment by 10 percent.

For a regular Loose Cultivator, they are still immensely priceless.

If taken to the Red Leaf Valley Market for an auction, they might fetch up to ten thousand Spirit Stones.

So these two inferior Foundation Establishment Elixirs are not too bad of a deal.

“Husband, stop teasing her.”

Li Xingruo is well aware that she was able to preserve these two inferior Foundation Establishment Elixirs thanks to the continual corrections by Lu Changsheng.

Otherwise, how could she have even reached this Pill Formation stage.

“What I’ve said is the truth; just a few more batches and my Xingruo will definitely be able to produce Top-Quality Foundation Establishment Elixirs.”

Lu Changsheng’s voice was gentle, with a smile on his face.

“Mm~”

Li Xingruo, looking at Lu Changsheng’s exceptionally handsome face, her eyes full of admiration, affection, and sweetness, softly nodded.

“Now that the elixirs are made, we can also start the Foundation Establishment.”

Lu Changsheng collected the Foundation Establishment Elixirs in his hand, exhaling softly, somewhat looking forward to the advanced draw after his ten children’s Foundation Establishment.

However, just at this moment, a system notification sounded in his mind.

[Congratulations to the host, twenty offspring have broken through the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, obtaining one lottery opportunity!]