

## I. Family 1201

Chapter 1201: I Laugh at Lu Changsheng's Arrogance and Conceit!

Compared to the news of the Red Leaf Valley Market preparing to auction off Foundation Establishment Elixirs, the matters of the Lu Family Caravan did not attract too much attention.

Only a few Foundation Establishment Clans and False Core Stage Families such as the Jinlong Ridge Jin Family showed interest in this matter.

At this moment, in Jinlong Ridge.

“Patriarch, the Lu Family Caravan has already set out, led by Lu Changsheng's wife, Ling Zixiao, and his eldest son, Lu Ping'an.”

A member of the Jin Family reported this piece of news to the Patriarch of the Jin Family.

“Ling Zixiao.....”

Upon hearing this, the eyes of the Patriarch of the Jin Family slightly narrowed.

They had long probed and understood the strength of Lu Ping'an.

Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment.

Second Order Middle Stage Body Refinement.

With a few Spiritual Artifacts, his combat power is comparable to the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment.

Compared to Lu Ping'an, Ling Zixiao, the Lady of the Lu Family, made him feel more apprehensive.

Because aside from seizing Bi Lake Mountain and suppressing Xiahou Monie years ago, Ling Zixiao rarely made public appearances.

Her sudden departure now, especially in command of the Lu Family Caravan with Lu Ping'an, made him feel wary and speculate about her strength.

"Little Four, keep a constant watch on the Lu Family Caravan, and report back immediately with any updates," said the Patriarch of the Jin Family in a deep voice.

Afterward, he convened a family meeting to inquire about others' views on this matter.

"Patriarch, are you saying that this caravan is led by Lu Changsheng's wife, Ling Zixiao, and Lu Ping'an, who oversees White Tiger Mountain?"

An imposing, golden-robed elder slightly furrowed his brow and asked with a tone of surprise and uncertainty.

"Correct."

The Patriarch of the Jin Family nodded in response.

"Hahaha, hahaha, hahaha."

Upon hearing this, the golden-robed elder burst into loud laughter.

"Great Elder, why do you laugh so heartily?"

Someone saw this and asked the golden-robed elder.

The original Great Elder of the Jin Family was Jin Zan.

But after Jin Zan's breakthrough to the False Core level, he became the Family's ancestor and no longer served as an elder.

Thus, this golden-robed man was the current Great Elder of the Jin Family.

“It’s not that I’m laughing at somebody, I’m laughing at Lu Changsheng’s reckless foolishness and arrogance!”

The golden-robed elder sneered and addressed the assembly in the council hall, “I’ve heard the news. Lu Changsheng is planning to auction a Foundation Establishment Elixir in the Red Leaf Valley Market. By then, Bi Lake Mountain will definitely have to concentrate most of its efforts on maintaining stability at the Red Leaf Valley Market.”

“Now, minus two Foundation Establishment Cultivators, during this period, his Bi Lake Mountain, White Tiger Mountain, and Monkey Hill will be left in a state of void strength.”

“If we seize this opportunity to strike at White Tiger Mountain and Monkey Hill, we can surely inflict severe damage on his Bi Lake Mountain’s vitality!”

“Even if Bi Lake Mountain manages to boost the fame of the Red Leaf Valley Market through the auction, they will be overwhelmed with the troubles of White Tiger Mountain and Monkey Hill.”

The golden-robed elder shook his head and spoke, “I think this Lu Changsheng has been too smooth-sailing these years, thinking he has an unbreakable momentum, to the point where when he establishes a business association and caravan, he even holds a Foundation Establishment Elixir auction, truly believing no one dares make a move against his Bi Lake Mountain?”

“Could there be any trickery in Lu Changsheng’s usual cautious and low-profile actions?”

The Seventh Elder of the Jin Family frowned and spoke up.

“Hmph, a trick, what kind of trick could there be?”

Upon hearing this, the golden-robed elder coldly snorted, “Indeed, Lu Changsheng is not ordinary, but we must not diminish our own prestige and bolster others’ courage.”

“Now that Ling Zixiao and Lu Ping’an have left, how many Foundation Establishment members are left in his Lu Family?”

“Even if they still have Foundation Establishment Cultivators hidden away, how many could there be? At most one or two!”

“Under such circumstances, he directed most of his focus on the Red Leaf Valley Market, leaving no one to oversee White Tiger Mountain and Monkey Hill.”

“Moreover, once the Red Leaf Valley Market auction commences, it would be difficult for Lu Changsheng to provide timely support.”

“If he dares to come alone, we can even take this opportunity to invite our ancestor to set up an ambush.”

The golden-robed elder spoke with a chilling light in his eyes.

“Lu Changsheng also has a Foundation Establishment Dao Companion in the Qingyun Sect, and a younger brother-in-law who is a Foundation Establishment cultivator named Xia Zhaoyang.”

“Lu Changsheng sending out Ling Zixiao and Lu Ping’an, he must have taken his precautions, and may invite these two to come and support him.”

At this point, another elder of the Jin Family spoke up.

“True, this Xia Zhaoyang holds a position as an Executor in the Qingyun Sect’s Enforcement Hall. If our family covertly makes a move and he learns of it, reporting it to the Qingyun Sect’s Enforcement Hall would be very troublesome,” the Patriarch of the Jin Family agreed, nodding.

Although the Great Elder said not to crush our own prestige or boost the morale of others,

the Patriarch of the Jin Family had kept an eye on the situation of Lu Changsheng over the years and felt that the other party was not such a reckless person.

“Hmph, if this won’t do and that won’t do, are we to just watch his Bi Lake Mountain rise?”

“If this Red Leaf Valley Market auction goes smoothly, our family’s market will inevitably lose a lot of resident cultivators.”

“Moreover, by Lu Changsheng taking out a Foundation Establishment Elixir for auction at this time, he is clearly aiming to solidify the reputation and credibility of refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs.”

“If his Bi Lake Mountain monopolizes all the shares of refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs in the Qingyun Region, who could stop the rise of his Bi Lake Mountain?” the Great Elder said, frustrated and disappointed.

Considering themselves a False Core Family above the small Bi Lake Mountain, the fact that they were being so cautious and restrained made him feel extremely stifled.

“Great Elder, please calm down. Though the plan is feasible, our family can’t afford any more setbacks right now, we must deliberate long-term, and proceed with caution,” the Patriarch of the Jin Family spoke with a bitter smile.

In the end, the meeting split into two factions.

One faction advocated for taking decisive action, while the other suggested cautiously observing the situation of Bi Lake Mountain, slowly testing the waters and waiting for the right opportunity.

...

Apart from the Jinlong Ridge Jin Family, several other top-tier Foundation Establishment Families and five False Core Families are also closely watching the situation of the Lu Family Caravan, ready to strike and suppress them.

After all, the establishment of a business association by Bi Lake Mountain is the same as stealing meat from their mouths.

Chapter 1202: I Laugh at Lu Changsheng’s Arrogance and Conceit!\_2

Since one wants to compete for resources, naturally one must possess sufficient strength.

Although Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge currently have combat capabilities comparable to a False Core Immortal, they can be considered as such.

However, when it comes to such matters, not only is the top-tier combat power important, but also the overall strength of the family.

At least in the eyes of those false core stage families, Bi Lake Mountain is still not qualified to be listed alongside them.

Even deep down, they look down on Bi Lake Mountain with a degree of contempt and disdain.

They think that a mere family that has risen only in the past few decades, without any foundation or heritage, is delusionally trying to compete with them!

They plan to use this opportunity to give Bi Lake Mountain a harsh lesson, to let them continue to stay honestly and subserviently at Bi Lake Mountain.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“Hoo hoo hoo——”

The spiritual energy of nature surges wildly, forming a vortex of spiritual energy.

Lu Changsheng and Xia Zhizue watch from not far away, as Lu Xingchen, seated in the lotus position, is in the midst of foundation establishment.

This son has a third-grade spiritual root, and he possesses decent talent in alchemy, preparing to follow the path of an alchemist.

But at the current stage, he is mainly focusing on cultivation, having just advanced to a first-grade high-quality alchemist.

However, in terms of cultivation technique, he has already switched to practicing the “Cauldron Medical King’s Scripture.”

After foundation establishment, he will be able to devote more time and energy to alchemy.

After a long while.

“A flawless dao foundation, not bad.”

Lu Changsheng, looking at his son’s condition, nods slightly.

Although this son has a third-grade spiritual root,

his talent and comprehension are only average, not much better than his son Lu Qingxuan’s foundation; a flawless dao foundation is already the limit.

Unless there is a great opportunity, there is no hope for a perfect foundation base.

“Father, Mother.”

Lu Xingchen opens his eyes and calls out.

With Lu Qingsong, Lu Lingxiao, and Lu Caizhen having established their foundations earlier, Lu Xingchen is not too excited at the moment, but simply filled with joy.

After all, from a young age, they have been raised listening to the stories of foundation establishment ancestors and foundation establishment great cultivators.

The greatest wish of the mother in the household is to hope that they will one day become foundation establishment great cultivators.

Now breaking through to foundation establishment, there is bound to be a sense of joy.

“Xingchen, congratulations on your Foundation Establishment.”

Lu Changsheng says with a smile.

Now that his son has broken through to foundation establishment, as long as he spends more time and effort on alchemy, he will be able to advance to the second-order alchemist.

“Xingchen, congratulations on your breakthrough to foundation establishment.”

Xia Zhizue, extremely excited at this moment, her eyes brimming with tears, cries with overwhelming joy.

At one time, foundation establishment seemed unreachable to her.

But now, not only she, but her younger brother Xia Zhaoyang has also broken through to foundation establishment.

And her son Lu Xingchen has also achieved foundation establishment.

Once her daughter Lu Xingyue returns from her sect mission, she also has a chance to hit foundation establishment.

Her son Lu Xingyang with a fifth-grade spiritual root, as long as he cultivates diligently, also holds the potential for foundation establishment in the future.

With two other children, each with a fourth and fifth-grade spiritual root, there is hope for foundation establishment in the future as long as they cultivate diligently.

At this moment, she feels her life is complete.

“Zhizue, Xingchen could achieve today’s breakthrough thanks to your years of caring and teaching; you have worked hard.”



Lu Changsheng holds Xia Zhizue's hand and says softly.

"Husband, it's not hard work. Being able to meet you is the luckiest thing in Zhizue's life,"

Xia Zhizue says softly with teary eyes, her heart filled with deep affection and gratitude for Lu Changsheng.

She knows that without Lu Changsheng, it would be difficult for her and her younger brother to have such a life today.

"Xingchen, you work on consolidating your realm,"

Lu Changsheng tells his son, then goes to properly comfort Xia Zhizue.

Xia Zhizue, with a spirit nurturing physique, now that he has achieved core formation, it's possible that her sixth child might bring a few surprises.

...

Several days later.

After consoling Xia Zhizue, Lu Changsheng goes to find Bai Ling at Bi Shui Lake.

Planning to spend some quality time with the girl Bai Ling next, and also to use the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill.

"Daddy!"

Bing'er, who was left in Bai Ling's care by Lu Changsheng, immediately yells with delight upon seeing him.

"Big Brother!"

Bai Ling, in a snow-white dress, with a delicate and pure face, and flawless fair skin, shines with a holy beauty under the sunlight.

However, her eyes, clear black and white like peach blossoms, radiate a dreamy and alluring charm that makes one's heart throb and involuntarily intoxicated.

Both girls, each in a snow-white dress, possess world-class stunning beauty, and standing together, they resemble a pair of sisters, making even the heavens and earth appear somewhat dim in comparison.

But upon seeing Lu Changsheng, Bing'er immediately lets go of Bai Ling and affectionately clings to him.

Her pale and gorgeous face reveals a shallow, adorable dimple.

“Daddy.”

Bing'er calls out, her tender, innocent eyes sparkling like black gems, gleaming with a radiant, beautiful luster.

Despite it being only a few days apart, she seems to have been separated from Lu Changsheng for many years, her eyes full of longing.

“Bing'er.”

Lu Changsheng fondly ruffles the girl's hair, then turns to Bai Ling and calls out tenderly: “Little Ling'er.”

Bai Ling immediately comes obediently and endearingly into Lu Changsheng's embrace.

A moment later, Lu Changsheng watches Bai Ling feeding the aquatic spiritual beasts at home.

Over the years, Lu Changsheng no longer relies on breeding spiritual beasts for income.

Because to earn money in this area, one must personally cultivate the feed for the spiritual beasts and refine pills to accelerate their growth.

This process, if done through purchasing, tends to have high costs.

And breeding spiritual beasts takes too long; even for simple growth, it requires years, or even decades.

It can only be said that if a family business wants to make money, it must grow on a large scale.

Otherwise, there is hardly any competitive strength.

“Bing’er, are you tired?”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng asks Bing’er.

Chapter 1203: I Laugh at Lu Changsheng’s Arrogance! \_3

“Daddy, Bing’er is not sleepy.”

Bing’er immediately looked aggrieved, her pale pink lips pouting.

Her clear, tender eyes seemed veiled in a layer of mist, as if tears were about to fall.

“Alright, alright, not sleepy, not sleepy.”

Lu Changsheng, who always had a softer spot for gentleness than sternness, couldn’t help but feel tender-hearted at the pitiful sight of Bing’er.

Subsequently, he tried to hand Bing’er over to Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen.

But at that moment, Bing’er simply did not want to leave him.

Faced with this situation, Lu Changsheng was somewhat at a loss.

It felt as if, by picking up Bing'er, it was like a couple having a child, needing to be cautious.

“Or should I just resolve to be utterly heartless?”

Lu Changsheng gazed at Bing'er's delicate features, evil thoughts momentarily arising in his heart.

Although he wasn't sure about Bing'er's condition.

He knew that the Bing'er before him was very extraordinary, exceedingly so.

If it were possible for her to bear a child, the offspring would definitely be extraordinary!

However, Bing'er's situation was special, her body was like a Yin corpse, and it was uncertain whether she could have children.

“Daddy.”

Bing'er, seeing Lu Changsheng looking at her, immediately called out affectionately, her voice tender and innocent.

“....”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng's indecent thoughts dissipated.

He decided to nurture her for a while longer until she understood more.

Otherwise, seeing her gaze now made him unable to proceed.

After a long time, Lu Changsheng felt that this was not a solution either.

He spoke out loud: “Bing’er, Daddy is going to sleep now, do you want to join?”

Since Bing’er wanted to stay close, let her stay; it didn’t interfere anyway.

“Mhm mhm, Bing’er will join Daddy.”

Bing’er blinked her eyes, which shone like black gems, showing no aversion at all.

That night, the room was completely silent.

Bing’er, lulled to sleep by Lu Changsheng, lay on the bed like a delicate porcelain doll.

Her black, beautiful hair spread out on the pillow, her body covered with a thin blanket, and her pale, exquisitely beautiful figure indescribably graceful.

Especially the two beautiful legs revealed from the lower half, straight and slender with beautiful curves, and her toes clear and translucent...

The only imperfection might be that her skin was too pale, even somewhat ghastly pale.

Lu Changsheng quietly watched the sleeping girl before him, recalling how he unearthed her from the earth veins, feeling a surreal, unreal sensation.

Perhaps sensing Lu Changsheng’s gaze, Bing’er’s long eyelashes quivered slightly, slowly opening her eyes.

Seeing Lu Changsheng watching her, she immediately smiled joyfully, unconsciously murmured “Daddy” and then closed her eyes, as if having a beautiful dream.

Bai Ling, standing beside, watched Bing’er with maternal grace flowing in her eyes.

She envied that all the wives and concubines in the family had given birth to children.

Since she had been unable to conceive, she often helped with the children on normal days to compensate for her regret.

This caused her, despite her immature personality, to exude a certain maternal glow.

“Little Ling’er, it’s alright, just take this Elixir Medicine, and then you will be able to conceive.”

Lu Changsheng, after watching Bing’er for a while, set up a Barrier around her, looked towards Bai Ling standing beside him, softly saying as he took out the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill.

This bottle of Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill was divided into Yin Elixir and Yang Elixir.

Aside from aiding in conception, it also had some benefits for both the male and female participants.

Because a child’s talent is not only related to the parents’ talents but also to the parents’ physical conditions.

These two Pills would allow both individuals to reach their current Peak condition.

However, the effect of the Yin Elixir is far superior to that of the Yang Elixir.

Because in matters of conceiving and bearing children, the mother has a greater influence on the child’s talent.

Thus, the Yin Elixir, while enhancing the child’s Spiritual Root Talent, also indirectly nourishes the mother’s body.

Chapter 1204: The Transformation of Bing’er!

“I’m pregnant with a baby!? Brother, can I really become pregnant?”

Bai Ling, hearing this, looked at the porcelain bottle in Lu Changsheng's hands, her eyes filled with surprise and hope.

So many years had passed, and she also knew that her inability to conceive was related to her bloodline and talents.

To solve it was extremely challenging.

Ordinary Elixir Medicines and Cultivation Techniques Techniques were useless.

“Of course.”

Lu Changsheng watched Bai Ling's beautiful eyes swirl with joy and expectation, pinched her fair and smooth cheek, and poured out the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill from the porcelain bottle.

Both pills were the size of a thumb.

One was golden, and the other was purple, the pill patterns on them seemed to contain thousands of mysterious and sparkling lines.

The rich fragrance of the pills diffused, making the entire Cave Mansion seem like a misty steaming realm.

Even Lu Changsheng couldn't help but marvel at the extraordinariness of these Fifth Rank pills.

He handed the purple Yin Elixir to Bai Ling and spoke, “Just take it, and then...”

“Thank you, brother!”

Bai Ling could see the extraordinariness of these two pills and was very moved as she took the pill.

Lu Changsheng also took the Yang Elixir in his hand.

As soon as the pills entered their mouths, they melted away, transforming into warm streams of rosy light rushing towards their limbs and bones.

In an instant, Lu Changsheng's pores opened up and his body shone brightly, his entire being filled with immense medicinal power, his energy boundless as if he had inexhaustible strength.

At the same time, a hot sensation slowly emerged from his lower abdomen.

After taking the pill, Bai Ling's effects were even more exaggerated than Lu Changsheng's.

Her energy surged around her, and wave after wave of purple-gold light flowed from her skin, with radiant light overfilling, as if she was on the verge of transforming and ascending.

“Brother...”

Bai Ling's exquisite and pure face flushed with a peach blossom's blush, her clear and distinct beautiful eyes looked affectionately at Lu Changsheng, full of charm that was intoxicating.

Both pills had an aphrodisiac effect.

Let alone two Cultivators at the Foundation Establishment and Core Formation stages.

Even a Nascent Soul True Lord would be affected by it.

Lu Changsheng did not suppress the heat and embraced Bai Ling's delicate and graceful body into his arms.

Accompanied by the rustling sound, the snow-white dress was removed.

Bai Ling had a wonderful figure.

Graceful and delicate, with a well-proportioned body.



A pair of long and straight beautiful legs that seemed supernaturally perfect.

The tender and delicate feet were like ice lotuses, each toe crystal clear, as if carved from jade.

The white scales on her fair skin gave off a white gold luster and were not alarming at all.

Merged perfectly with Bai Ling's body, her pure and seductive figure gained an additional wild charm and exotic allure, invoking a primal desire to conquer in those who saw her.

“Brother~”

Under Lu Changsheng's years of patient teaching, Bai Ling was no longer the clueless girl, knowing how to please him.

With her arms around his neck, she actively leaned in to kiss Lu Changsheng.

Her lips were extremely soft, silky and tender, and they carried an intoxicating coolness.

“Hmm.....”

Moments later, accompanied by a soul-stirring delicate moan, an impeccable jade body undulates and sways.

Adorned with scales glowing in white and gold, the jade body radiates a faint pinkish pearlescent light, dreamlike and illusionary, strikingly beautiful, filling the entire cave mansion with the air of spring.

...

Inside the cave mansion, the ambiance is ripe with the spirit of spring.

Bai Ling was initially worried that Bing'er might wake up, showing signs of bashfulness.

But realizing that a barrier separated them, she gradually lost herself under Lu Changsheng's punishing lashes.

The fair skin covered in scales not only took on a subtle rosy blush but also constantly shimmered with a purple-golden radiance.

This was the effect of the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill.

The power of the pill continuously nourished and moisturized the two as they made merry.

Even after making love for several days, Lu Changsheng's body remained in peak condition, feeling better than ever before.

"Daddy, I've slept enough."

Just at this moment, as Lu Changsheng was on the verge of eruption, a naive and pleasant voice sounded.

Bing'er opened her eyes, and her clear, flawless large eyes looked on in surprise at the entwined pair.

"Bing, Bing'er, you....you shouldn't look..."

Bai Ling, almost forgetting herself at the sound of Bing'er, trembled violently, her beautiful face instantly flushing red as blood.

Though she's not inexperienced.

Yet she remains shy in character, only ever letting go with those she knows well, like Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and so on.

Now, in front of Bing'er, she felt somewhat uneasy.

Especially after spending time with Bing'er these past days, she had come to view her as one could a child.

Thinking that she and her brother were exposed like this in front of Bing'er, Bai Ling felt so ashamed her body shook uncontrollably, tears welling up.

Lu Changsheng was also somewhat dumbfounded.

He had previously used a barrier to isolate Bing'er but didn't expect her to wake up so soon.

It can only be said that when desire takes over, one easily loses track of time.

“Ahhhh!!”

Finally, Bing'er cried out loudly.

But this voice was not one of surprise or fear, but rather of feeling wronged.

Throwing herself at Lu Changsheng, she said with a hint of grievance, “Daddy actually took advantage of Bing'er sleeping to secretly play games with Sister Ling'er. Bing'er wants to play too!”

“Hiss!”

Lu Changsheng, embraced by Bing'er, recoiled sharply, his body withdrawing backward, disengaging from Bai Ling.

Bing'er, seeing this scene, instinctively grabbed Lu Changsheng's formidable weapon as it slipped out from Bai Ling's body, pressing her little face to it, curious about how to play this game.

“Hiss!”

Lu Changsheng sharply inhaled a breath of cold air once again.

Bing'er, true to her name.

Her body temperature always cool and chilly.

At this moment, her cold slippery little hand holds Lu Changsheng's formidable weapon, her face filled with curiosity as she examines it, not only blowing frigid breath towards the weapon but her delicate, tender face and pink lips also inadvertently making contact.

Chapter 1205: Bing'er's Transformation!\_2

"Daddy..."

Bing'er, still naïve and ignorant, looked at Lu Changsheng, her voice tenderly calling out, asking how to play the game.

But her appearance, at this very moment, undoubtedly brought an unprecedented visual stimulation to Lu Changsheng, igniting his desires.

Under the effect of the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill, already feeling an intense heat throughout his body and on the verge of bursting, Lu Changsheng couldn't wait to find a place to vent, as he instinctively thrust his waist forward, his life force pouring out.

"Wuu wuu wuu..."

Bing'er instinctively whimpered, her naïve large eyes looking at Lu Changsheng, her little fangs even lightly graze Lu Changsheng.

If it weren't for the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, Lu Changsheng felt he would have been scraped by those fangs.

With the sound of "gulping, gulping", Bing'er's body suddenly shrouded in a dazzling brilliance.

A surge of astonishingly strong sinister evil Qi burst forth from her body, seemingly lowering the temperature of the cave mansion.

Lu Changsheng looked at Bing'er in front of him, his expression bewildered, not understanding what was happening.

But under the chilling breath, he instinctively withdrew the roaring Flood Dragon, causing Bing'er's cheeks and hair to be sullied.

The originally naïve Bing'er, only around seventeen or eighteen years old under the brilliance, rapidly grew into a twenty-six or twenty-seven-year-old woman with pale skin, cold as frost.

She bore an eighty to ninety percent resemblance to Bing'er.

As if a matured Bing'er.

Her features were cold and stunningly beautiful, her body curvaceous, and her white skirt barely able to hide her proudly enchanting curves.

At this moment, 'Bing'er' had a face of cold, noble pride, looking like a goddess from above the nine heavens, her gaze towards Lu Changsheng no longer naïve and affectionate as before.

But rather, embarrassed, angry, filled with sinister Qi, she glared at Lu Changsheng with murderous intent.

However, her flawless, exquisitely beautiful face, even stained, brought a profane beauty to her whole being.

Making the anger, murderous intent, and sinister Qi in her eyes non-threatening, and even strangely beautiful.

"You, seek, death!"

'Bing'er' had her chest heaving, her alluring and proud figure trembling as if shivering.

Heart-stoppingly beautiful eyes, dignified and indifferent, filled with murderous authority as she looked at Lu Changsheng, seemingly wanting to tear him to shreds.

Suddenly, a tumultuous surge of sinister evil Qi rushed towards Lu Changsheng, making the entire cave mansion seem covered in frost.

“Brother?”

Bai Ling also sensed something was amiss, her eyes hazy as she looked towards Lu Changsheng and Bing’er, wanting to understand what was happening.

“Mount Sumeru!”

Lu Changsheng did not understand what was going on with Bing’er in front of him.

But he realized immediately that something was off about the ‘Bing’er’ in front of him, as if she had changed into another persona.

Moreover, aside from a body comparable to Third Order Body Refining, the person was permeated with a surge of astonishingly strong sinister evil Qi, so he took no chances and directly suppressed her with Mount Sumeru.

“Bang—”

The majestic power of the Cave Heaven fell on ‘Bing’er’, causing her body to heavily sink.

But her eyes flowed with cold intent, her killing aura fearsome, her body continued to erupt with a torrential and terrifying aura.

But the next moment, an even more astonishing force of heaven and earth pressed down.

At the same time, Qi Ocean Core within Lu Changsheng, Golden Core releasing a magnificent radiance, the Yin-Yang Domain opened.

Only to see Yin Yang Energies flowing, filling the heavens and earth, forming a Yin Yang Taoist Chart behind him, enveloping the heavens and earth, suppressing Bing’er in front of him.

Finally, under the combined forces of Mount Sumeru and Lu Changsheng's Yin-Yang Domain, the 'Bing'er' in front of him was suppressed.

"Who are you?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the 'Bing'er' in front of him, his eyes slightly narrowed, he asked aloud.

"Human, how dare you treat this palace like this, one day, this palace will surely see you torn to pieces!"

'Bing'er' said with a cold expression and fierce murderous intent.

Even though her pale lips showed no life, her whole being suppressed, her demeanor still revealed a condescending nobility that ashamed others.

If murderous intent could kill, Lu Changsheng might have already been chopped into thousands of pieces by her now.

"Torn to pieces? I advise you to behave now."

Lu Changsheng slightly crouched down, reaching out to hold her delicate chin, speaking coldly.

He had long known Bing'er was not ordinary.

But he did not expect such a change could still occur with Bing'er.

Is this Bing'er's appearance before amnesia, or is it a secondary persona?

But wasn't Bing'er a Yin Corpse?

Is it possible that Bing'er was not refined into a Yin Corpse by someone else, but transformed herself into a Yin Corpse?

Lu Changsheng introspected secretly.

No matter the case, judging from the way he found Bing'er, she is not simple at all.

“Human, do you really think you have this palace under control!”

‘Bing’er’ spoke coldly, full of murderous intent, her body continuously releasing sinister evil Qi, seemingly struggling against the Cave Heaven’s power, Lu Changsheng’s Yin Yang Domain.

“If you really had means, you would have acted by now, why waste words with me.”

Lu Changsheng held ‘Bing’er’s’ chin, utterly unafraid.

If it were the outside world, he might indeed be somewhat afraid.

But this place was Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, he did not believe she could cause any trouble.

However, her sinister evil Qi still alarmed him somewhat.

It must be known that the Spirit Vein of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven is currently advancing towards Third Rank, and Mount Sumeru’s strength has also improved significantly.

Nascent Soul Cultivators have no chance to retaliate within the Cave Heaven.

Yet her sinister evil Qi seemed to struggle against the power of Mount Sumeru’s Cave Heaven.

This is astonishing!

“You are the first who dares to speak to this palace like this.”



After a moment, 'Bing'er' as if recognizing reality, gave up struggling, her lips lightly parted, speaking coldly, her voice devoid of any emotion, not having the slightest warmth, cold to the bone.

### Chapter 1206: Bing'er's Transformation!\_3

But still, she stood there like a cold phoenix perched high in the ninth heaven, emanating an aura of noble sanctity that discouraged any direct gaze.

"Hah, you are the first woman who dares to speak to me in such a manner,"

Lu Changsheng looked at her proud and noble face, and with a light chuckle, he said.

"You're right, I indeed lack the strength to kill you now."

"But if you dare to insult me again, when I awaken next time, I would risk my life just to take yours!"

Bing'er spoke in a distinguished and lofty tone, her voice punctuated with chilling murderous intent.

As her words ended, a dazzling white light surged around her, and she reverted back to her appearance of a sixteen or seventeen-year-old girl.

"Daddy, eat up, Bing'er wants more!"

With a look of naive confusion in her eyes, Bing'er gazed at Lu Changsheng, as if she had no idea what had just happened, licking her lips and looking longingly at Lu Changsheng.

In the midst of speaking, she nuzzled forward to feed.

"Hiss, Bing'er..."

Lu Changsheng's eyes widened as the desire he had just dispersed surged back with a vengeance.

“Daddy, I want more.”

Bing’er’s delicate and stunning face oozed satisfaction and pleasure as she spoke.

“...”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng simply had no clue what to say.

He only felt that the pure and innocent girl before him had been tainted by his own actions.

However, the atmosphere that had been disrupted earlier was reignited by Bing’er’s current actions.

“Brother, just now Bing’er she...”

At this moment, Bai Ling looked at Bing’er before her and asked Lu Changsheng.

She had distinctly felt an incredibly terrifying aura emanating from Bing’er.

“I don’t know either,”

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

He suspected Bing’er’s condition was related not only to the stimulation between the two of them but also to his essence.

After all, he had ingested the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill, and the medicinal power was suffused throughout his body, each drop of essence brimming with vigorous life force, akin to an Elixir.

It might have been due to a combination of factors that triggered the awakening of a second personality within her, or perhaps an instinctual memory.

Regarding this, he would have to wait until Hong Lian awakened to further assess the situation.

But the way she referred to ‘Humans’ made Lu Changsheng even suspect whether she might not be of the Human Race, but some other species?

“Daddy, I want to play the game too!”

Bing’er, with her innocent and childish eyes, looked at Lu Changsheng and continued to call out.

Lu Changsheng gazed at Bing’er in front of him, feeling as if his moral baseline had collapsed.

After all, at this point, it seemed rather pretentious to maintain restraint.

Even though it felt beastly to lay hands on Bing’er,

If he didn’t take action, wouldn’t he be even worse than a beast?

“Okay, let’s play a game together with sister Ling’er,”

Lu Changsheng’s mouth curved into a smile as he spoke warmly.

Insult me? Risk life to take mine?

Do you really think Mr. Lu is easily frightened?

Moments later, Bai Ling and Bing’er were hugging each other face-to-face, closely embraced.

...

At the same time.

Above the vast and boundless ocean, a colossal island spanned across the heavens and the earth.

Beneath the island, the endless Azure Waves were turbulent, with crystalline dragons spiraling upward, as if lifting the Immortal Island, spectacular and beautiful.

Atop the island stood a majestic and magnificent Immortal City, its grandeur overwhelming.

In the center of the Immortal City rose a towering column reaching for the Yun Xiao, standing tall as if connected to the Sky Dome, with a splendid and beautiful palace built atop it, diffusing endless Divine Light amidst the clouds, presenting an inexplicable sense of breathless oppression from afar.

At this very moment, within the resplendent palace on the celestial pillar, sat a figure shrouded in a misty, dreamlike aura.

She seemed to sense something, and her beautiful eyes, capable of stirring any soul, gazed off into the distance towards a far-off direction.

“Leng Ningbing, you really aren’t dead!”

The woman’s features were delicate, breathtakingly beautiful, with skin like the purest polished jade, seemingly enveloped in a layer of holy radiance, untouched by even a speck of dust, giving those who see her a sense of committing sacrilege.

But if Lu Changsheng were to see this woman, he would surely be astounded.

For her appearance and resemblance eerily mirrored Bing’er’s, after her transformation, with a striking similarity of ninety percent.

Chapter 1207: Bloodline Awakening, Auction Begins!

Bi Lake Mountain, Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Inside Changsheng Hall, spring is abundant.

Lu Changsheng, switching between Bai Ling and Bing'er, moving up and down, composes an exquisite symphony that resembles heavenly music.

Even though Bing'er possesses a physique of Third Order Body Refining.

It could be her first experience with intimacy, or the awakening of a second personality expended too much energy.

Therefore, she could not withstand the ordeal and after several tosses, she softly called 'Daddy' twice and then closed her eyes, falling into a lazy sleep.

As for this, Lu Changsheng didn't pay it much heed and continued to strive with Bai Ling in their endeavor to conceive.

Originally, Bai Ling's condition would hardly endure Lu Changsheng's relentless encouragement day and night.

But with the help of the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill, she is extremely energetic, consistently maintaining her peak state.

Furthermore, as the two engaged in Dual Cultivation, the medicinal effects continuously dispersed, nourishing both bodies.

Time passed bit by bit in such manner.

They labored tirelessly.

Unsure how many peaks they've climbed together.

"Mmm~"

Accompanied by a moan that sounded like a plaintive sob, Bai Ling's flawlessly graceful jade body turned limp like mud, glowing lustrously and enveloped in a halo of light.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng noticed something off about Bai Ling.

Her body seemed to burn with flames, scorchingly hot.

“Ling’er?”

Lu Changsheng immediately embraced Bai Ling’s soft and fragrant body, full of concern.

Could it be that she overexerted herself for too long, resulting in excessive fatigue?

But Bai Ling’s physique is extraordinary, and with the assistance of the medicinal power of the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill, she shouldn’t be like this.

Upon examination, he saw that Bai Ling was bursting with energy, her body flowing with a luminescent glow, without any signs of abnormality.

“Brother, I’m so sleepy, Ling’er doesn’t know why, suddenly so sleepy, wanting to sleep...”

Bai Ling’s face blushed like peach blossoms, her beautiful eyes hazy, speaking sluggishly and without strength.

As soon as she finished speaking, she fell into a deep sleep.

At the moment of her slumber, streams of white gold and purple gold brilliance burst forth from within her body, gradually forming a white golden cocoon about three meters long that completely wrapped her body inside.

Above the cocoon, the strands of light flowed to and fro, waxing and waning as if breathing, attracting countless nature’s spiritual energy towards the cocoon.

“???”

Lu Changsheng stared at the scene before him, dumbfounded and puzzled.

What's going on?

A few days ago Bing'er inexplicably transformed into a woman who called herself 'Her Majesty'.

Now Bai Ling has morphed into a cocoon.

Lu Changsheng was very confused.

However, he immediately realized that Bai Ling's situation was related to the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill.

Could it be that pregnancy with the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill also involves turning into a cocoon to nurture the fetus?

It shouldn't be the case.

Lu Changsheng's eyes shone with a golden luster, looking at the white golden cocoon in front of him.

He could vaguely see through the cocoon that Bai Ling was deep in sleep, her body shimmering with white golden scales and exuding a mysterious aura, a white diamond-shaped scale mark on her forehead flickering on and off.

"This situation, why does it seem a bit like... a Bloodline Awakening?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly, contemplating about the concept of Bloodline Awakening.

Originally, Hong Lian had mentioned that Bai Ling might possess a diluted True Spirit Bloodline.

However, due to ancestral bloodline regression, mutation, and various unknown reasons, part of the bloodline power was activated.

As she continued her cultivation, her bloodline could gradually awaken and become more potent.

At this point, Bai Ling's condition made Lu Changsheng think of bloodline awakening.

“How can having a child lead to so many accidents?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat speechless and didn't know what to say.

However, according to the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill manual, consummating for three days will surely result in pregnancy.

These days, he had no idea how long he had been intimate with Bai Ling.

Even though Bing'er got involved in the process, he figured it shouldn't make a difference.

“Huff!”

Lu Changsheng exhaled a breath of turbid energy, feeling completely spirited and full of vitality.

The main effect of the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill may indeed be pregnancy.

But after all, as a Fifth Rank Elixir Medicine, it not only kept him energized, but now that the pill's effects were dissipating, his cultivation level was on the verge of breaking through to the Golden Core Second Layer.

He directed a Cleansing Technique towards the chaotic Cave Mansion.

Then, looking at the sleeping Bing'er, he lifted her slender waist and smooth jade-like buttocks into his embrace and carried her to the side hall, aiming to place her in the Crystal Coffin for rest.

“Bang!”

Lu Changsheng opened the Crystal Coffin lid, and immediately a chill air wafted out.



“Daddy~”

As soon as Bing'er lay down, her eyelashes trembled lightly, and her innocent and youthful eyes opened, calling out to Lu Changsheng with a crystal-clear voice.

“Bing'er, if you're sleepy, rest well.”

Lu Changsheng looked at Bing'er, gently caressed her pale and delicate cheek, and spoke softly.

“Daddy, when we play games next time, could you be a bit gentler?”

Bing'er's cute face rubbed gently against Lu Changsheng's palm, her voice slightly aggrieved.

“...”

Upon hearing this, a strong sense of guilt surged in Lu Changsheng's heart.

He felt that he had been bewitched at the time, having done such things to Bing'er.

Yet, this little girl was still thinking about the next time?

“Alright...”

Lu Changsheng's mouth twitched as he spoke softly.

“Mm, Daddy's the best.”

Bing'er's smile was pure, beautiful, and crystal clear; then, she obediently fell asleep.

“Bang!”

The Coffin lid closed.

“What’s all this even about...”

Lu Changsheng slapped his forehead and shook his head.

Immediately afterwards, he stepped out of Changsheng Hall to ask Hong Lian if she knew what had recently happened to Bing’er and Bai Ling.

“This palace, with dark yin evil qi...”

Hearing Lu Changsheng’s words, Hong Lian pondered for a moment before saying, “Young Master, there are two possibilities for Bing’er’s condition.”

“One is that someone wished to give her a new lease of life, therefore turning her into a Yin Corpse.”

“The other is that she found herself in some peril, and in a life-and-death situation, she resurrected herself by turning into a Yin Corpse.”

Chapter 1208: Bloodline Awakening, Auction Begins!\_2

“However, in this process, the soul was originally in a dormant state, and now Bing’er’s situation is that of a new consciousness born from the body...”

Hong Lian spoke out.

Although cultivators have limited lifespans.

In the Cultivation World, there are still many techniques and methods to extend one’s life, even reincarnating afresh.

Among these, the most common are methods such as Ghost Cultivators, Corpse Cultivators, or Body Snatching.

However, these methods are forbidden by the natural order and come with great costs.

“Hmm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, tending more towards the second possibility.

Because if it were someone else’s doing, why choose a place like the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Moreover, in the underground palace, aside from the Great Formation, there were no other protective measures.

But if it was due to encountering danger while still alive, being in a critical state makes much more sense.

Regardless, Bing’er’s situation is very unusual, she must have been at least a Nascent Soul True Lord before!

“Also, I wonder if Bing’er might become pregnant?”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng suddenly thought of a problem.

During his union with Bai Ling and Bing’er, he shared intimately.

Thus, he did not rule out the possibility of Bing’er getting pregnant.

However, according to common sense, a corpse’s body wouldn’t become pregnant.

But Bing’er’s case couldn’t be measured with common sense.

“Many Demi-Demons, or those who possess special Bloodline Power, might inadvertently consume some heavenly and earthly treasures, or cultivate some Cultivation Technique, and thus may unexpectedly activate the power of their bloodline.”

“Bai Ling might be just such a case; Young Master just needs to wait for some time to find out.”

Hong Lian’s voice was gentle and pleasant as she continued speaking.

“Good.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, then he inquired about Hong Lian’s situation with concern.

He learned that she was at the final stage of forming her body.

It would take at most two to three years for her to be born from the Spiritual Embryo.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng returned inside the Cave Mansion, looking at the dazzling cocoon on the bed that shimmered with a platinum radiance.

He closely monitored Bai Ling’s situation to avoid any accidents during the process.

...

Bi Yun Peak, a courtyard.

Lu Yun walked out of the Practice Room, his face still somewhat pale and languid.

Although the failed Foundation Establishment didn’t cause him severe injury, it still damaged his vitality and he needed a long rest.

“Master, Grandpa, Grandpa.”

A woman in the courtyard, along with two young children, looked at Lu Yun and immediately called out.

This was his wife and their grandchildren.

“Hmm, Jie’er, Fu’er.”

Lu Yun, seeing his wife and the two young children, his mature face showed a hint of a smile.

As one gets older, there tends to be a close bond with the grandchildren.

His initial few children did not possess Spiritual Roots, which led him to have a distant feeling towards his children, with not much expectation placed on them.

Later, as he took on the role of Family Head, he rarely paid attention to his children at home.

Now having stepped down from the position of Family Head, seeing his grandchildren before him, he felt quite emotional.

“Jie’er and Fu’er will also have their Spiritual Roots tested in a couple of years, right?”

Lu Yun asked his wife.

Early in his years, under the arrangement of his mother Lu Miaoyun, he had three wives and six concubines, fathering twenty-five children.

However, out of those twenty-five children, only five possessed Spiritual Roots, the rest were sent to Ruyi Prefecture.

“Jie’er and Fu’er are four and a half years old, they can go for the Spiritual Root test next year.”

Hearing this, his wife’s fair face showed a trace of worry.

Although both parents of these twin grandchildren have Spiritual Roots, it’s still not guaranteed that they will have them as well.

And even possessing Spiritual Roots, if they are merely Lower Grade, the path to becoming a cultivator is bleak.

“Grandpa, will I have a Spiritual Root?”

Lu Yuanjie, standing nearby, asked with his little head raised.

Having been born in Bi Lake Mountain, influenced by what they saw and heard, they naturally knew about Spiritual Roots and cultivation.

“Spiritual Roots...”

Lu Yun, looking at his grandson’s slightly chubby face, became a bit lost in thought, reminiscing about his eldest son.

When he was young, he seemed to have asked the same question.

But now his son’s face had become somewhat blurred in his memory.

“Certainly, when my Jie’er grows up, Grandpa will teach you how to cultivate.”

Seeing his grandson’s hopeful eyes, Lu Yun, his face slightly pallid yet aged, revealed a gentle smile and softly spoke.

After chatting for a while, his wife took the two grandchildren and left.

Lu Yun leaned back on the recliner, looking up at the azure sky, muttering: “Spiritual Roots....”

“Ninth Grade Spiritual Roots, even if one has Spiritual Roots, ninety percent are just Lower Grade.

“Lower Grade Spiritual Roots, even with chances and Foundation Establishment Elixirs, making Foundation Establishment is immensely difficult...”

Previously seeing how his siblings managed Foundation Establishment, Lu Yun thought it wasn’t as hard as imagined.

All that was needed was a Foundation Establishment Elixir, and success was highly likely.

Yet only after his own attempt at Foundation Establishment did he realize that it was several times harder than he had thought.

“It’s also my own inadequacy...”

Lu Yun thought of Lu Quanzhen, Lu Ruyi, Lu Qingsong, Lu Caizhen, and sighed deeply.

After all, their father not only prepared Foundation Establishment Elixirs and Spirit Objects but also assisted through external forces.

In such circumstances, his own failure at Foundation Establishment could only mean his own incompetence, and he couldn’t blame others.

Otherwise, why did Lu Quanzhen, Lu Ruyi, Lu Qingsong, and Lu Caizhen, all with the same Lower Grade Spiritual Roots, succeed at Foundation Establishment?

“Without the Foundation Establishment Elixirs, even with Middle Grade Spiritual Roots, making Foundation Establishment is immensely difficult, the hope is slim...”

Lu Yun, hearing the playful noises outside the small courtyard, slightly turned his head and mused to himself.

Having been the Family Head for many years, he was very aware that even with the family’s wealth, it was impossible to provide a Foundation Establishment Elixir for everyone.

It was only his father’s generosity that now allowed his siblings to receive an elixir once they reached the Ninth Level Energy Refinement.

In the future, as the number of people increases, for the third and fourth generations of the Lu Family, it will be difficult for everyone to have a Foundation Establishment Elixir; they must rely on their own efforts and compete.

“Without support, among my descendants, perhaps none might breakthrough Foundation Establishment....”

### Chapter 1209: Bloodline Awakening, Auction Begins!\_3

Lu Yun’s heart suddenly felt desolate.

He felt that in this life, he was mediocre and incompetent.

Even the descendants of his family seemed destined to be mediocre and aimless.

“Brother Yun, you followed in our father’s footsteps, but only grasped the surface. Are you sure you truly understand father?”

At this moment, Lu Yun suddenly remembered something Lu Quanzhen had said to him long ago.

“Father...”

Lu Yun paused in his heart, feeling indeed that he did not truly understand his father.

Even now, his father, Lu Changsheng, was still enshrouded in a mist, elusive and incomprehensible.

However, at this moment, a thought arose in his heart.

If he could not surpass his siblings, then he would change the track!

If his children and grandchildren were incompetent, he would just have more children!

As long as he had enough children, some of them were bound to be talented and gifted!

“Although I am mediocre, if I choose to cultivate the Heavenly Longevity Technique, I could devote all my time and energy to bearing and raising children, teaching them.”



“Moreover, once I achieve Foundation Establishment, the talents of the children born will reach even higher levels...”

Lu Yun muttered to himself, his heart’s gloom gradually dissipating, replaced by a surge of boldness.

However, hearing the playful laughter of his wife and grandson outside the yard, a self-mocking expression appeared in his eyes, and he muttered to himself, “After all is said and done, I am still fundamentally a selfish and indifferent person... This is just an excuse for myself, hoping it would gain my father’s affection...”

When Foundation Establishment failed, his father talked to him about the Heavenly Longevity Technique, and he was indeed a bit baffled and unsure how to choose.

But after calming down, he had more or less made up his mind.

Yet there was still a hurdle in his heart.

“If I break through Foundation Establishment and live for two hundred years, won’t I still have to watch them go through birth, aging, sickness, and death...”

Lu Yun gazed at the blue sky and white clouds, sighing.

He knew that if he asked his parents, his father would likely give him another chance to attempt Foundation Establishment.

But if Foundation Establishment failed again, then he would truly have no chance of achieving it in this lifetime.

The Heavenly Longevity Technique not only offered a hope for Foundation Establishment.

But even relying on his father, he might reach that lofty and unattainable realm of Core Formation...

As for not being able to leave Bi Lake Mountain, as long as one is alive, there are choices.

...

In the Changsheng Hall.

Lu Changsheng was constantly observing the White Golden Cocoon formed by Bai Ling.

“Changsheng, the auction at Red Leaf Valley Market is about to start.”

That day, Lu Miaoge, in a plain white dress, looking like a breathtakingly beautiful figure, utterly ethereal, came to the cave mansion and tenderly said to Lu Changsheng.

“The auction is about to start?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment and said, “Sister Miaoge, take the Golden Armor Bean Mother and go oversee the auction. I will not go this time.”

Now Bai Ling was in an unknown condition, and he really couldn’t rest assured to leave.

Moreover, with the lineup at the auction including his daughter Lu Wangshu, the Nine Netherhound, Li Xingyu, Lu Munian, and Lu Yuanzhong, who are Foundation Establishment fighters, now that Lu Miaoge and Li Xingruo are also going,

With such a lineup, even if False Core Immortals came, they would not be able to cause much trouble.

“Ling’er is alright, isn’t she?”

Knowing Bai Ling’s situation, Lu Miaoge looked towards the White Golden Cocoon and inquired with concern.

“It’s just a bloodline awakening, there should be no issues.”

Lu Changsheng held his wife's hand and softly said, "Sister Miaoge, if any unexpected situation arises, contact me immediately."

"Yes."

Lu Miaoge softly responded, then with Li Xingruo, took the Spirit Boat towards Red Leaf Valley Market.

They did not go directly to the Red Leaf Valley Market.

Instead, they first went to Qingzhu Mountain to pick up her father, Lu Yuanding.

In just a few months' time, Lu Yuanding had aged significantly, his gaunt face covered with age spots.

If it weren't for the Spiritual Medicine from Lu Changsheng and the continuous care from Lu Miaoge, he might have already been in dire straits.

"Miaoge, you have been working hard these days."

Lu Yuanding, his eyes cloudy but shining with some brightness, said.

"Dad, don't let your emotions stir unnecessarily."

Lu Miaoge supported her father and used 'Taiyi True Water' to regulate his Qi-Blood.

"Changsheng is tied up with some matters and can't leave right now."

She spoke to nearby Lu Yuanzhong.

"It's normal to be busy with some matters."

Lu Yuanzhong, also looking quite pale with grey hair and wrinkled face, responded.

After a brief exchange, Lu Miaoge piloted the Spirit Boat, carrying Lu Yuanzhong, Lu Yuanding, along with her son Lu Qingxuan and daughter Lu Qingqi, toward the Red Leaf Valley Market.

## Chapter 1210: Auction, Robber Cultivator Causes Trouble! (Two in One)

Red Leaf Valley Market.

Due to the buzz created by the Lu Family of Blue Lake Mountain, the final highlight of this year's auction is the Foundation Establishment Elixir, and with continuous hype, the traffic in Red Leaf Valley Market has surged in recent months, creating extraordinary excitement.

Even many loose cultivators who know they have no chance at the Foundation Establishment Pill have rushed over to join in the excitement, hoping to stumble upon an opportunity or good fortune.

“Yet another Foundation Establishment Ancestor, tsk tsk tsk, this auction is really lively.”

“I’ve counted, and today alone there have already been seven Foundation Building Great Cultivators who have arrived.”

“That spirit boat, seems like it’s from Purple Cloud Ridge, isn’t it? Didn’t someone from Purple Cloud Ridge just break through to Foundation Establishment recently? Why would they also attend this auction?”

“As for Foundation Establishment Elixirs, who would think they have too many?”

“This auction might require the Lu Family Ancestor Lu Changsheng and his Dao companion Lu Miaoge to preside together, otherwise, it would be impossible to maintain order...”

Outside the market, streaks of spiritual light flew by, accompanied by the landing of spirit boats, magic artifacts, and birds.

Many wearing the law enforcement robes of Red Leaf Valley Market from Blue Lake Mountain, Qingzhu Mountain, and Hundred Birds Lake were on patrol, maintaining order.

If any Foundation Building Great Cultivator landed, Lu Muping from the nearby pavilion would come out to greet them actively and invite them into the market.

After all, this auction was too exciting and unprecedented.

Faced with this situation, the three families had no choice but to be cautious.

If this auction were to be ruined and unforeseen events occurred, not only would Red Leaf Valley Market's reputation plummet, but the three families would also be affected.

Just then, a dazzling blue spirit boat descended from the sky.

Leading them was a woman with an exquisite figure, with her raven hair in a high bun, a clear and beautiful countenance like snow, wearing a plain white dress, and a tall and graceful physique.

"The Lady of the Lu Family from Blue Lake Mountain, Lu Miaoge!"

"The Lu Family Ancestor from Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Yuanzhong!"

"Hmm, why is the Lu Family Ancestor Lu Changsheng from Blue Lake Mountain not seen?"

As soon as a cultivator saw the figures on the spirit boat, they immediately exclaimed, causing a little commotion.

After all, Lu Miaoge is now also a well-known Foundation Establishment Cultivator, recognized by many.

As for Li Xingruo, not many knew her.

"Greetings to the Ancestor!"

"I have seen the Lady!"

“Auntie!”

Several patrolling disciples immediately came forward to greet them upon seeing this.

These days, the patrol in Red Leaf Valley Market has been very strict, both inside and out, with children from the three families visible everywhere.

“Hmm.”

Lu Miaoge gently nodded in response, then turned to inquire from a 27 or 28-year-old woman, “Qingyan, where’s Wangshu?”

“Auntie, Sister Wangshu has been inside the market these days,” replied Lu Qingyan, a beautiful woman in silver armor, with an unadorned face, looking spirited and valiant.

“Has anything happened in the market these days?” asked Lu Miaoge, continuing to show concern.

“Occasionally a few petty thieves, but all have been dealt with,” Lu Qingyan spoke with efficient grace.

Although Red Leaf Valley Market is protected by Foundation Establishment cultivators, and even the Nine Netherhound is brought over, there are still some bold robber cultivators who take risks and commit robbery in the vicinity.

In the past few months, they have responded to several reports and dealt with numerous robber cultivator incidents.

“Uncle, Sixth Uncle, Aunt, Qing Xuan, Qing Xi.”

At this moment, Lu Munian from the small pavilion greeted Lu Miaoge and the others as he saw them approaching.

“Muping.”

Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Miaoge briefly asked a few questions before leading the group into the market.

“Hmm? Why is it only Lu Miaoge, where’s Lu Changsheng?”

“At such a time, Lu Changsheng isn’t here?”

“Could it be that Lu Changsheng has disguised himself, deliberately concealing himself to lure us into action?”

“It’s also possible that Lu Changsheng is worried about accidents happening on White Tiger Mountain or Monkey Mountain, so he’s causing a diversion and is currently on White Tiger Mountain,” speculated some cultivators watching Lu Miaoge and others as their figures disappeared and then quietly relayed the message out.

....

“What a lively scene.”

Under the support of Lu Miaoge and Lu Qingxuan, Lu Yuanding looked at the bustling market street, his aged face slightly flushed with excitement. This was a scene he had never dared to imagine.

“Grandfather, in the future, Red Leaf Valley Market will become even more prosperous and lively with our family, becoming a grand marketplace,” Lu Qingxuan earnestly said, feeling Grandpa’s arm gripped his own tight, his youthful handsome face full of seriousness.

“Good, Grandfather believes that day will come,” Lu Yuanding reassured, patting his grandson’s hand, his face full of contentment.

As they spoke, they arrived at Red Leaf Peak.

Besides several cave mansions rented out at the foot of the peak, the rest were for the families’ own use.

Standing on the mountain peak, Lu Yuanding looked down at the bustling scene of the marketplace, as if he wanted to etch this image forever in his heart.

Lu Qingxuan accompanied his grandfather at his side.

However, Lu Yuanding's energy was weak, and after watching for a while, he had to return to his room to rest.

...

Inside a small courtyard.

Lu Wangshu was chatting with her mother, Xiao Xi Yue.

Hearing the noise outside, she immediately got up to check.

"Mother, Aunt Xingruo, you're here, Qing Xuan, Qi'er."

Upon seeing Lu Miaoge and the others, Lu Wangshu called out.

Having been raised by Lu Miaoge since she was a child, she was quite close to her and usually called her "Mother."

"Wangshu, you've been working hard these days," said Lu Miaoge gently to the bright and flawless girl before her.

"It hasn't been too bad, eh, where's my dad?" Lu Wangshu looked up, searching for her father Lu Changsheng's figure.

After all, having worked so hard these days, her father must properly reward his precious daughter.



“Your dad has some matters at home and can’t get away, so he hasn’t come,” Lu Miaoge explained as she stroked her smooth, soft hair, her demeanor gentle as water.