

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family

#Chapter 1221: 423: The Terrifying Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus!_3 - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1221: 423: The Terrifying Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus!_3

Chapter 1221: Chapter 423: The Terrifying Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus!_3

Lu Qingxuan bore the intense pain in his palm as he concentrated two streams of power into a palm-sized, dark red lotus seat, with thunderous arcs of electricity weaving around it.

“Hmm? What kind of technique is this?”

“The kid is getting desperate, fall back!”

At this moment, three people dissolved the Thunder Fire Unwarranted Talisman’s endless thunder fire, ready to continue their pursuit of Lu Qingxuan.

However, the lead Cultivator at the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment sensed an incredibly dangerous aura from the dark red flame in Lu Qingxuan’s hand, causing him to shudder in horror and fear.

Realizing that Lu Qingxuan was employing some kind of secret technique, a move out of sheer desperation, they wanted to dodge its sharp edge.

“Swish swish swish—”

The other two also realized something was amiss and immediately transformed into beams of Escape Light, trying to avoid the imminent danger.

“Thinking of escaping now... it’s too late!”

Lu Qingxuan’s resolute and handsome face, illuminated by the dark red fire lotus and ghastly pale, looked at the three people with a sneer, then fiercely flung the dark red lotus seat in his hand at the distant trio.

“Swish—”

The dark red lotus seat, fused with thunder and flames, silently cut through the void, making no sound as it traveled.

Yet it made the three fleeing Cultivators' hair stand on end, chilled to the bone, feeling as if a terrifying force full of destructive energy had locked onto them.

The lotus seat rapidly shot towards the center of the three, and the calm dark red lotus seat suddenly became violently turbulent, then explosively expanded.

“Boom!!!”

An earth-shattering, deafening explosion resounded.

The palm-sized dark red lotus seat swelled madly, a surge of violent and destructive energy burst forth at visible speed, tearing into all directions like roaring serpents, seeking the three Cultivators fleeing in Escape Light.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

The dark red lightning flames swept across the sky, causing the temperature of the surrounding environment to rise rapidly.

Inside Flower Fruit Mountain, Lu Xiaoya, Lu Qingyu, and all the others watched with shock and bewilderment as the terrifying wave of fire washed over the sky.

It was too horrifying!

The might was simply too terrifying.

It didn't seem like something an Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment Cultivator could do.

The Second Rank Great Formation of Flower Fruit Mountain flickered crazily with Spiritual Light under the aftershocks of this mana, as mist permeated the air.

“Ahh—”

“Damn it, what kind of technique is this!”

Among the three, the two at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment saw their Talismans and Body-Protecting Magic Barriers shatter in an instant under the destructive thunder fire assault, then their Magical Robes and bodies burst, turning into ashes.

Only the fastest-fleeing masked elder managed to stabilize himself by relying on several Second Rank Talismans, a Magical Robe, and a Body-Protecting Magic Artifact.

But even then, under the onslaught of thunder fire, his skin was charred, blood flowed, and white bones were fearfully visible, a sight of utter misery.

His face ghastly pale, he looked towards the equally pale Lu Qingxuan in the distance, his eyes filled with shock and fear.

He couldn't understand how an Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment Cultivator, and one who had not breached ten years into his cultivation, could possess such astonishing methods!

Not to mention for an Initial Stage.

He would believe it even if it were described as a technique of the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment or the Peak of Foundation Establishment!

"Go, we must go quickly!"

Although he saw Lu Qingxuan was extremely weak, all he could think about was fleeing.

Because he was also down to his last breath, he must hurry back to heal and save his own life.

"What technique is this..."

At this moment, Lu Xiaoya, Lu Qingyu, and the others were still stupefied, murmuring to themselves.

They were all familiar with Lu Qingxuan.

But they had no idea that Lu Qingxuan possessed such a technique, having never seen it before.

"Brother Qing Xuan!"

Then, Lu Qingyu saw Lu Qingxuan plummeting from the sky and immediately shouted.

He rushed out of the Formation, picked up the disheveled, pale-faced Lu Qingxuan, whose palms were bloody and almost showing white bones, and brought him back inside the Great Formation of Flower Fruit Mountain.

As for the three Foundation Establishment Cultivators from before, because the mushroom cloud-like surge of thunder fire had enveloped the sky, he could not see clearly and did not know what had happened at the moment.

However, judging from the power of the thunder fire, he felt that they were most likely dead.

Chapter 1222: Chapter 424: Could Lu Changsheng Be Giving Birth to a Spiritual Body?

Golden Dragon Ridge.

At this moment, Golden Dragon Ridge is on full alert.

Suddenly, an elder with torn robes, a pale face, and a back split open revealing stark white bones fell from above.

“Sixth Elder, what happened to you!”

A patrolling member of the Jin Family immediately recognized the elder and cried out in shock.

“Hurry... send a message to the Patriarch, there’s a big secret at Bi Lake Mountain, the Lu child...”

The elder said weakly with a ghastly pale face.

But before he could finish, he violently spat out a mouthful of scorching, black blood and passed out.

“Sixth Elder!”

The Jin Family member did not dare to move the Sixth Elder, fearing it would worsen his injury, and quickly sent a message to the Patriarch.

A moment later, the Patriarch of the Jin Family arrived with several people.

“What on earth happened!?”

Seeing the elder with charred flesh, bleeding profusely, and extremely weak breath, he hurried forward, his expression grief-stricken.

Not long ago, through the Soul Plate, he was aware that two Foundation Establishment elders of the family had perished, suspecting there was an ambush at Flower Fruit Mountain, so he directly ordered the family to go into alert mode.

Unexpectedly, the only surviving Sixth Elder was also injured to such an extent.

“Patriarch, the Sixth Elder only said something about a big secret at Bi Lake Mountain, but he passed out before he could finish his sentence.”

The nearby Jin Family member immediately reported, his expression filled with fear, not understanding what had happened.

“Bi Lake Mountain, this time both the Yuan Family and the Sima Family made moves against Red Leaf Valley Market, how could Bi Lake Mountain still have the strength to set up an ambush at Flower Fruit Mountain!”

The Patriarch of the Jin Family’s face turned extremely unsightly upon hearing this.

Concerned about his own Sixth Elder’s injury, he didn’t dare to hesitate, took out a bottle of Spiritual Liquid from his Storage Bag, poured it on the Sixth Elder’s wounds to stabilize the situation, and then brought him into the Golden Dragon Ridge for treatment.

“Patriarch, judging by the Sixth Elder’s condition, even if he wakes up, his lifespan won’t be much longer...”

After examining the Sixth Elder’s condition, the doctor began treatment and spoke solemnly.

This Sixth Elder was over 140 years old.

With such serious injuries, even if he recovers, he would have at most ten years to live.

That too, only if he avoids fighting.

If he were to fight again, he might not live past three to five years.

“Ah, why!”

The Patriarch of the Jin Family, upon hearing this, clenched his fists tightly and couldn’t help but let out a sorrowful roar, his face full of unwillingness.

These ten years have seen the Jin Family’s rise and fall.

Firstly, the family birthed a second False Core Immortal, leading the family to an unprecedented peak.

But before they could even rejoice, the family patriarch was inexplicably killed by the Heretic Cultivator at Huji Ridge, causing a severe blow to the family’s vitality.

Now, just as the family was starting to recover some vitality, they lost two Foundation Establishment Cultivators and had another half-crippled.

This situation was a heavy blow to the Jin Family.

Without three to five decades, they might not recover.

“The ambush at Bi Lake Mountain might target our Golden Dragon Ridge; this must be reported to the Patriarch.”

A while later, the Jin Family Patriarch muttered to himself.

They had even considered asking the Patriarch to assassinate Lu Changsheng before.

But considering the Patriarch’s Divine Skills and unfinished Magical Treasures, there was a great risk in killing Lu Changsheng, so they did not divulge the family’s plan to Jin Zan.

However, now with the plan having failed and the family suffering a severe setback, he had no choice but to inform the Patriarch.

...

Meanwhile.

Lu Miaoge and Xiao Xiyue hurried to Flower Fruit Mountain.

When they learned that Lu Qingxuan single-handedly killed three Foundation Establishment Cultivators, they were both surprised and incredulous.

What happened?

It was only previously that Lu Wangshu alone subdued five Robber Cultivators at Foundation Establishment.

Now is Lu Qingxuan also single-handedly defeating three Foundation Establishment Robber Cultivators?

Are their children... all so outstanding?

“Thunder Fire Lotus Seat?”

Lu Miaoge, upon hearing Lu Xiaoya’s rough description, guessed it might be one of the methods that her husband gave to their son.

After all, Lu Changsheng often provides their children with treasures for self-protection.

Even though they were not clear about the specific situations or combat abilities of these children at home.

Just as previously when Lu Wangshu faced five Robber Cultivators at Foundation Establishment.

Lu Miaoge and Xiao Xiyue actually did not know the exact combat strength of this daughter, nor how many talismans and Third Rank Talismans she had in her Storage Bag.

The two did not ask further and, together with Lu Xiaoya, went to a courtyard.

Lu Miaoge and Lu Xiaoya entered the room and saw Lu Qingxuan on the bed, pale and weak.

“Qingxuan greets Auntie.”

Seeing Lu Miaoge, Lu Qingxuan hurriedly got up to pay his respects.

“Qingxuan, rest well.”

Lu Miaoge had little contact with this son.

But as the Lady of the Lu Family, she was gentle and generous towards all her children.

Then, with a light lift of her hand, she began healing Lu Qingxuan with ‘Taiyi True Water.’

During the process, she noticed that Lu Qingxuan’s mana was exhausted, and his Physical Body, meridians, and Dantian were in an overloaded state.

Seemingly, he had executed a technique far beyond what his current state could bear.

If not properly recuperated, it could even impact his foundation.

“Auntie, I acted somewhat rashly...”

Miaoge noticed the slight frown on Lu Miaoge’s face and spoke up immediately.

He explained that he had deduced the three Cultivators had come prepared, so he suspected that Red Leaf Valley Market and White Tiger Mountain might also have been attacked. That’s why he did not wait for reinforcements.

“Your guess is not wrong; indeed, other powers targeted us this time...”

Lu Miaoge shook her head slightly, not blaming Lu Qingxuan.

Although White Tiger Mountain was not attacked, the simultaneous appearance of Robber Cultivators at Red Leaf Valley Market and Flower Fruit Mountain was clearly orchestrated by some power.

She suspected that she and Xiao Xiyue did not encounter any assault on their way because the crises at Red Leaf Valley Market and Flower Fruit Mountain were resolved, prompting the enemy to abandon the ambush.

After treating Lu Qingxuan, Lu Miaoge and Xiao Xiyue went to scout the situation outside Flower Fruit Mountain.

Chapter 1223: Chapter 424: Could Lu Changsheng be doing this to Birth a Spiritual Body?_2

Under the onslaught of the Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus, two cultivators in the early stages of Foundation Establishment turned to ashes along with their flesh, magic artifacts, magical robes, and storage bags.

However, from the subtle clues, the two women could tell there were signs of only two bodies, meaning one person must have escaped.

“Nine Foundation Establishment cultivators, this definitely isn’t the work of a single power.”

Lu Miaoge’s eyebrows slightly furrowed as she spoke in a low voice.

Even a False Core Stage Family wouldn’t be able to dispatch nine Foundation Establishment cultivators all at once.

Therefore, it’s more likely that multiple powers acted.

Or perhaps, some power spent a fortune to hire Robber Cultivators and Loose Cultivators to take action.

“I will have people investigate after I return to the sect.”

Xiao Xiyue’s visage and body were shrouded in a hazy glow, and she seemed like a bright moon, cold and holy.

“Xi Yue, thank you for your trouble.”

Lu Miaoge said earnestly.

If this incident could prompt the Qingyun Sect to act and gather some information, it would serve as a significant deterrent.

“It’s no trouble.”

Xiao Xiyue's voice was calm and indifferent.

Although she did not have any aversion to Lu Miaoge, and even felt somewhat close to her.

But unless she was facing Lu Changsheng or Lu Wangshu, she couldn't help but radiate an aloof aura that kept others at a distance.

As Lu Qingxuan was presently weak, the two women did not leave immediately.

Lu Miaoge sent a message home, hoping that Xia Zhizue or Li Xingyu could come and oversee Flower Fruit Mountain for a while.

...

Bi Lake Mountain, Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

"Red Leaf Valley Market suffered an attack by six Robber Cultivators, Flower Fruit Mountain encountered an attack by three Robber Cultivators..."

In the Changsheng Hall, Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly as he listened to Lu Miaoyun's words.

He didn't expect that his family's auction would provoke such a commotion.

He glanced at the white-golden cocoon on the bed, continuously absorbing nature's spiritual energy, and after pondering for a moment, he stepped out of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven with Lu Miaoyun.

He later led Xia Zhizue silently away from Bi Lake Mountain to Flower Fruit Mountain.

"Changsheng, you've come."

Lu Miaoge and Xiao Xiyue didn't expect Lu Changsheng to arrive so quickly.

They thought to themselves, is this the travel speed of a Nascent Soul Immortal?

"Xi Yue, Sister Miaoge..."

Lu Changsheng had just sensed Xiao Xiyue with his Divine Sense, so he wasn't surprised and asked about the specific situation of Red Leaf Valley Market and Flower Fruit Mountain.

After hearing that Xiao Xiyue would take the bodies of the three to the Qingyun Sect to request an investigation from the Enforcement Hall, Lu Changsheng immediately said softly, "Xi Yue, thanks for your trouble."

“It’s nothing.”

Xiao Xiyue’s usually cold eyes appeared much softer at this moment.

Then, Lu Changsheng went to a courtyard to visit his son Lu Qingxuan.

“Father!”

Lu Qingxuan in the room heard the noise, and was surprised to see Lu Changsheng, getting up in a hurry like a child who had done something wrong, and quickly paid his respects.

“You shouldn’t be moving around with your injuries.”

Lu Changsheng’s palm lifted slightly, and an invisible mana force made him lie down, saying gently, “The situation here has been made known to me, you did very well.”

Although at that time, Lu Qingxuan could have just defended himself using the Great Formation and awaited reinforcements.

But his decision then was not wrong either.

In the midst of speaking, Lu Changsheng stepped forward to check on Lu Qingxuan’s injuries.

Knowing that his son’s exhaustion resulted from deploying the Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus, leading to mana exhaustion and physical burden.

He took out several bottles of elixir medicines from his storage ring and handed them over.

“Thank you, Father.”

Lu Qingxuan felt relieved.

Perhaps it was his mother’s teaching when he was young, or the seldom interaction with his father, but he always felt there was an imposing aura about his father.

He was also somewhat worried that his own actions might displease his father.

“In the future, you should focus on recovering at home and must not use mana. Your Aunt Zhiyue will take care of things here at Flower Fruit Mountain.”

Lu Changsheng spoke.

Although Xia Zhizue's combat power was weak, overseeing the Great Formation's operation shouldn't be a problem.

If there was any issue, they just had to message him right away.

"Yes, Father."

Lu Qingxuan nodded and complied.

After that, Lu Changsheng asked about the techniques, magic artifacts of the three, and then returned to Red Leaf Valley Market with Lu Miaoge and Xiao Xiyue.

"Dad, Mom."

Lu Wangshu was surprised to see Lu Changsheng's arrival.

But soon she expressed with a wronged expression how hard this battle had been for her.

Lu Changsheng glanced at his daughter, seeing that it was just an excessive drain of her energy, and reassured her that a few days of rest would suffice.

But thinking of his daughter's diligent efforts in Red Leaf Valley Market for the last few months, he still uttered a few words of comfort.

"Wangshu, you will send Jiuyou back to White Tiger Mountain later."

Lu Changsheng uttered with slight contemplation.

Originally, White Tiger Mountain and Flower Fruit Mountain could support each other immediately.

But now, only Lu Qingsong was holding down White Tiger Mountain and dared not leave lightly.

If they had the Nine Netherhound with them, it would be much better.

"Alright, Daddy, I can go to White Tiger Mountain to oversee things."

Hearing that Flower Fruit Mountain had also been attacked, Lu Wangshu knew that her father was not in a good mood, so she agreed obediently and even volunteered.

"Good, Wangshu, thank you for your hard work."

Lu Changsheng lovingly stroked his daughter's hair, thinking that she was sensible after all.

Then, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge went to visit Lu Yuanding.

“Dad, Mom.”

Lu Yuanding was resting, his siblings Lu Qingxi and Lu Qingxuan were accompanying their grandfather.

Lu Yuanding was a light sleeper, and as he heard the commotion, he opened his cloudy eyes, his voice old and slow, “Changsheng, you’ve come...”

“Father-in-law.”

Lu Changsheng could clearly see the fading life force of his father-in-law Lu Yuanding and feared that he might not last more than a few days.

“Don’t be sad. Seeing the grandeur of Red Leaf Valley Market like this, I have no regrets.”

Lu Yuanding noticed Lu Changsheng’s solemn expression, and managed to squeeze out a smile on his wrinkled, liver-spotted face, showing a calm acceptance of his own death.

After speaking, as if struck by a sudden thought, Lu Yuanding looked towards Lu Miaoge and said softly, “Miaoge, I wish to return home, back to Qingzhu Mountain...”

Chapter 1224: Chapter 424: Could Lu Changsheng be giving birth to a Spiritual Body?_3

Lu Miaoge’s heart trembled violently upon hearing these words.

She had been attending to her father’s physical body for these past few days, well aware that he was in a state of utter fatigue.

The words he spoke now clearly conveyed his desire to return to his roots and die on Qingzhu Mountain.

“Miaoge, your dad has lived to a ripe old age, and seeing you and Changsheng achieve so much, I have no regrets.”

Lu Yuanding’s aged face had a tinge of red glow as he spoke to his daughter.

“Alright, let’s go home, Xuan’er, Qi’er, let’s accompany Grandpa back home.”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and nodded.

Although he was still concerned about Bai Ling back home, he was ready to accompany his father-in-law, Lu Yuanding, on his final journey.

...

The next day.

The news about the incident in Red Leaf Valley Market, where the daughter of the Master of Bihu Mountain, Lu Changsheng, had slain five Foundation Establishment Robber Cultivators, quickly spread among all nearby family forces and continued to ferment, spreading throughout the entire Qingyun Region.

The news was astonishing.

For an average Foundation Establishment Cultivator, being able to overpower those of higher cultivation levels or fight against multiple opponents would already be remarkable.

Yet Lu Wangshu managed to kill five Foundation Establishment Cultivators at the early stage of Foundation Establishment, which was simply unbelievable.

“How could someone at the early stage of Foundation Establishment kill five Foundation Establishment Cultivators? That’s impossible!”

“If you said he was at the late stage of Foundation Establishment killing five at the early stage, that might make sense, but at the early stage, how could he possibly possess such strength!”

“Exactly, what does this make other Foundation Establishment Cultivators look like? Punching bags?”

“Back in the day, Lu Changsheng only killed three Foundation Establishment Cultivators...”

Many people doubted and questioned the news when they heard it, as such a thing was too fantastical to believe.

However, many witnesses observed the event that day, so quite a few people accepted it as fact.

“Talisman Cultivator, top-tier Talisman Path inheritance, Drawing Talismans in the Void?”

“A battle burning through hundreds of talismans, doesn’t that mean it’s equivalent to spending tens of thousands of Spirit Stones on a single fight!?”

“No wonder it was so fierce; this isn’t a contest of skill, it’s burning money. Those Spirit Stones could have been spent on hiring assassins!”

“Master of Bihu Mountain, Lu Changsheng, became famous for his Talisman Path in his early years. Who would have thought that after several decades, such an extraordinary successor would emerge in his house!”

“I remember Lu Changsheng also had a son called Lu Ping’an, who at the early stage of Foundation Establishment repelled a veteran Foundation Establishment Cultivator. Now a daughter appears who at the early stage can kill five Foundation Establishment Cultivators—what’s with the Lu Family!”

“Hiss, now that you mention it, this Lu Ancestor’s fertility seems rather exceptional!”

“I’ve heard that Lu Ancestor in his early years was known for his love of women, taking many concubines and having many children. Could it be that he has some sort of special Spiritual Body for childbirth?”

Many people discussed animatedly, marveling at Lu Wangshu’s combat prowess.

And while they talked, they speculated about whether Lu Changsheng possessed any special fertility Spiritual Body.

“Flower Fruit Mountain was attacked, and the defending Lu Family disciple Lu Qingxuan used some technique to drive away three Foundation Establishment Cultivators single-handedly, suspected of killing all three.”

“What’s going on with Bihu Mountain? Why are its family’s young ones each so fierce? They are nearly on par with the core disciples of the Immortal Sects.”

“Thunderfire Attribute Technique? Wasn’t Lu Changsheng notable for his Talisman Path? Where did the Thunderfire Attribute Technique inheritance come from?”

“Lu Qingshan, Lu Ping’an, Lu Wangshu, Lu Qingxuan... Such fortune, it seems that Lu Changsheng might very well possess some kind of fertility Spiritual Body!”

The matter of Flower Fruit Mountain and Lu Qingxuan was overshadowed by the brilliance of Lu Wangshu and was not widely known, with only various forces being aware.

These forces were utterly shocked upon hearing both pieces of news.

After all, one could easily justify Lu Ping’an’s situation as normal.

One could still barely justify Lu Wangshu’s situation, acknowledging that Lu Changsheng indeed has strong vitality.

But now another Lu Qingxuan has appeared!

Familial powers like some major families are also aware of Lu Qingshan's situation, thus seriously suspecting something is amiss with Lu Changsheng!

At this moment, these family forces are even more wary of Bihu Mountain.

Had there not been this probing attempt, this move, who would have known that Bihu Mountain had hidden such depth, suddenly revealing two such fierce children.

One might suddenly encounter a few more ferocious children any day.

"No, with a situation like that at Bihu Mountain, if it rises to prominence, where would there be a place for us to stand!"

"The emergence of so many Foundation Establishment Cultivators in Bihu Mountain must be related to the family's Alchemists. By now, announcing the offer of free Foundation Building Elixir, on one hand, shows they have accumulated enough strength, and on the other hand, it's also a way to earn Spirit Stones and Foundation Establishment Resources."

"Exactly, and each Foundation Establishment Cultivator requires a considerable amount of resources. Bihu Mountain's business of only Spiritual Fish and Puppets definitely cannot support such expenses!"

"As long as we cut off the Lu Family Commerce Association, no matter how many Foundation Establishment Cultivators they have in the future, they'll run out of money to cultivate them."

"We absolutely cannot allow Bihu Mountain to establish a successful commerce association!"

Instantly, many powers realized that the Lu Family is still only working within their own limited domain.

But once the commerce association is established, it may bring calamity to these family powers, leading to direct financial loss.

"If Lu Changsheng truly possesses such a special Spiritual Body and has children with me, maybe..."

"This Lu Ping'an's mother is just a mortal, and Lu Qingxuan's mother was just a servant girl to Lu Changsheng in his early years. As a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, if I become a Dao Companion with Lu Changsheng and bear children..."

Many forces are thinking about stifling the Lu Family Commerce Association to hinder its development.

But there are also many forces considering using this opportunity to form good relations with Bihu Mountain, marrying into a union with Lu Changsheng, becoming Dao Companions, and then producing several exceptionally talented children.

Even if these children belong to Bihu Mountain, as long as they are properly educated, they could still favor their maternal family in the future.

...

Apart from the shock from outside, the news of Lu Wangshu's endeavors also spread back to Bihu Mountain, startling countless Lu Family disciples.

They knew this sister was formidable.

But they never expected her to be this formidable!

All of a sudden, everyone seemed to understand why their father cherished Lu Wangshu so much.

"One person slaying five Foundation Establishments..."

Lu Caizhen and Lu Xingchen, who had just reached Foundation Establishment, were all feeling moved.

They felt like trash compared to Lu Wangshu.

"It seems that only Ling Xiao can be compared to Sister Wangshu..."

Lu Xingchen thought of the time when Lu Lingxiao had a breakthrough, and his father mentioned that he had a Spiritual Body, pondering in his heart.

"I wonder, once I've raised over ten thousand Iron Fire Ants, if I'll possess such combat power..."

In a courtyard, Lu Chensha heard the news and gazed at the Iron Fire Ants in his bloodnest bag, murmuring to himself.

"No wonder father had Sister Wangshu stationed at Red Leaf Valley Market..."

Lu Xingyang was full of feelings.

When his father asked him to find his sister, Lu Wangshu, to guard Red Leaf Valley Market, he felt that this sister wasn't very reliable.

Now it seems that the father had far-reaching insight and had long been aware of her strength.

Chapter 1225: Chapter 425: Lu Yuanding Passes Away, The Misty Swamp!

Lu Changsheng was not too clear about the outside world's discussions, nor did he care.

He had been living quietly in Qingzhu Mountain these days with his wife Lu Miaoge, son Lu Qingxuan, and daughter Lu Qingqi, accompanying his father-in-law on his last journey.

"Daddy, if I seriously learn to draw talismans, can I be like Sister Wangshu?"

Lu Qingqi had seen Lu Wangshu's capabilities in Red Leaf Valley Market and aspired to be like her.

"You can ask your Sister Wangshu for advice in your daily life."

Lu Changsheng did not directly answer, gently stroking his daughter's hair, and spoke in a gentle voice.

"I asked Sister Wangshu before, and she told me to just be happy and enjoy food and drink every day, not to think too much."

Lu Qingqi pouted as she spoke.

"..."

Lu Changsheng paused, thinking that such words could only come from Lu Wangshu.

"Dad, a Talisman Cultivator can casually use hundreds of talismans, but once the talismans run out, doesn't that mean their strength will greatly diminish?"

Lu Qingxuan, who was at his side, voiced a question.

He had been accompanying his grandfather Lu Yuanding at that time, so he did not witness Lu Wangshu slaying five Robber Cultivators; he only heard that this sister used up several hundred talismans in the act.

"Yes, this is one of the drawbacks of being a Talisman Cultivator..."

Lu Changsheng slightly nodded, explaining the strengths and weaknesses of Talisman Cultivators to his children.

In the courtyard, Lu Yuanding lay in a recliner, looking towards Lu Changsheng, clad in a green robe and handsome, talking to his children in the distance.

His thoughts involuntarily drifted back to over sixty years ago, when he had brought Lu Changsheng back to Qingzhu Mountain from the foot of Qingyun Sect.

He vaguely remembered hesitating when he first heard that Lu Changsheng had only a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root.

Who would have thought that the country boy rejected by Qingyun Sect would grow to such an extent unnoticed.

Lu Yuanding's mouth curled in a faint smile, and a flurry of memories swept through his mind like flickering scenes.

"Changsheng..."

Lu Yuanding's throat bobbed, calling out hoarsely, with a weak and breathless voice.

"Dad."

Lu Miaoge was using her mana to nourish her father's physical body at his side.

But Lu Yuanding's essence, qi, and spirit had already dried up, almost completely gone, rendering it useless.

"Father-in-law."

Lu Changsheng immediately approached the old man.

Even though he had experienced such farewells as the Fourth Elder before, his heart was still filled with complicated emotions.

"Changsheng..."

Lu Yuanding slightly lifted his hand, grasping Lu Changsheng's wrist, his voice seemingly carrying a plea, "Changsheng, Qing Shan has exceptional talent but is too arrogant. As a father, if you see him, you need to discipline him more..."

"Little Zhu is smart inside and out, and having her by Qing Shan's side will make him restrain his nature a lot. But the two of them staying outside for long still is not as safe as being at home. Should they encounter danger or trouble, it would be a big problem..."

“Xuan’er is intelligent and steady, he can manage the household and attain greatness in the future. Qi’er... like Huanhuan, is playful and mischievous, yet her thoughts are pure, requiring a lot of your paternal tolerance and protection...”

“Now that Qing Song has established his family, I am much more at ease, but all your siblings at home are too outstanding, each holding their breath in rivalry. When you have time, you should take care and pay more attention to him...”

The old man muttered, his voice growing fainter and weaker, scarcely having enough strength, as if he was making final arrangements.

He was very reassured about his two daughters.

The only thing he could not let go of now was his grandsons.

Lu Miaoge’s eyes were red, and tears streamed down her face.

“Father-in-law, rest assured, I will take good care of them.”

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing the old man’s last words, felt a heavy weight on his heart, and while holding his wife’s hand tightly, he spoke in earnest.

“Good...”

The old man, upon hearing this, nodded in relief.

Then he gently turned to look at his grandchildren by his side, “Xuan’er, Qi’er, don’t be too sad, you must be as outstanding as your brothers and sisters in the future.”

After speaking, the hand holding Lu Changsheng’s palm slowly loosened, and with a peaceful smile, he closed his eyes.

“Dad...”

Overwhelmed by emotion, Lu Miaoge cried out in sorrow.

Although she had always been aware of her father’s condition, now that the moment truly arrived before her eyes, she found it hard to maintain her composure.

“Grandfather...”

Lu Qingqi, who had a delicate little face, was also in sorrow, tears flowing.

Lu Qingxuan pursed his lips, not crying out loud, but his eyes were red.

Over the years, he had always been in Qingzhu Mountain, very close to his grandfather Lu Yuanding.

Lu Changsheng silently held his wife and children.

Once his wife's mood stabilized, he informed Lu Yuanzhong, intending to hold a joyous funeral for Lu Yuanding.

Lu Yuanding had arranged everything in advance before his life ended, instructing that the funeral should not be elaborately conducted. Lu Miaoge chose to follow her father's last wishes.

Nevertheless, given that Lu Yuanding was an elder of Qingzhu Mountain and the father of Lu Miaoge, as well as the father-in-law of Lu Changsheng, the funeral was still quite grand, with many family forces voluntarily coming to pay their respects.

"Dad..."

Lu Miaohuan from Bi Lake Mountain, upon hearing the news, felt an ineffable sorrow well up within her.

Lu Miaoyun, who had experienced such things before, actively comforted her cousin.

After Lu Wangshu took charge of White Tiger Mountain, Lu Qingsong also immediately came to Qingzhu Mountain.

"Sigh..."

Lu Changsheng, looking at the aged Lu Yuanzhong, with only a few familiar faces left around from the old times of Qingzhu Mountain, sighed softly.

Unknowingly, he had outlived generation after generation.

Perhaps in a few decades, there would be no one left in Qingzhu Mountain that he knew in his early years.

...

Five days later, Lu Changsheng returned to Bi Lake Mountain with his wife and children.

"Huanhuan..."

Upon his return, he first went to visit his wife Lu Miaohuan.

Without even thinking, he knew she must have been deeply grieving these days.

“Wuuu, Lu Changsheng...”

Lu Miaohuan, with her mature and gorgeous makeup, broke down like a child in his arms, crying out loud, releasing the sadness she had bottled up inside.

Chapter 1226: Chapter 425: Lu Yuanding's Death, The Mysterious Swamp!_2

“Mother, don't be sad, grandfather also hopes for you to be happy.”

Beside her, Lu Qingqi pressed her little face and held her mother's hand, speaking to comfort her.

“Mhm.”

Lu Miaohuan wiped away the tear stains on her face, concealing her grief and sorrow with a gentle voice: “Mother's fine.”

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly, quietly accompanying his wife alongside their daughter.

“Wow, Mother, you didn't see it, Sister Wangshu ‘whooshed’ and flew out so many talismans...”

Lu Qingqi vividly narrated the battle at Red Leaf Valley Market to her mother.

She wasn't exactly admiring the might of such means.

But she found them splendidly cool, especially when in the end, the talismans condensed into a phoenix.

“Wangshu is so powerful, isn't that to say even more so than you, Father, back in the day?”

Lu Miaohuan said with some surprise.

She still remembered the time her sister broke through to Foundation Establishment, and the dashing vigor with which Lu Changsheng alone vanquished the three Foundation Establishment members of the Yu Family.

“The three from the Yu Family back then were not my limit, but the Yu Family's limit.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly and spoke lightly.

The couple had been together for many years; naturally, he wouldn't be overly modest, still hiding things.

"Daddy, Daddy, I heard grandfather saying that back then..."

Lu Qingqi suddenly voiced out, asking about the battle that took place years ago.

Even though grandfather had told her about it, her interest had piqued once again.

"Hehe, back then..."

Lu Changsheng held his wife and jovially recounted certain events from the past to his daughter.

...

In the evening, during the family meal, Lu Yun came to pay his respects.

He expressed that he had made up his mind and chose to cultivate the Heavenly Longevity Technique.

"Good, I will arrange for it after a few days," Lu Changsheng said upon hearing this.

The spirit vein of Bi Yun Peak is about to be promoted to a top-grade second rank.

When the promotion happens, the two nurturing branch veins connected to it will also form alongside Bi Yun Peak's promotion, rising as two smaller peaks on either side of it.

He had already planned and arranged for the new Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant to be planted on these two mountains.

"Thank you father," Lu Yun said respectfully after hearing this.

Moments later, Lu Caizhen also came to pay her respects to Lu Changsheng.

"Caizhen, what's the matter?"

Lu Changsheng asked with a smile, seeing his daughter hesitate to speak.

Father and daughter went to a side hall.

Lu Caizhen took out a porcelain bottle from her storage bag and opened it.

Inside was a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

“Father, this is what brother left for me, and now that I have reached Foundation Establishment, so... I want to give this Foundation Establishment Elixir to my husband.”

Lu Caizhen looked at Lu Changsheng, pursing her lips and spoke softly.

She herself knew the rarity of a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

Having relied on one from home to breakthrough Foundation Establishment, and now giving another to Hong Xuanji, seemed somewhat inappropriate.

Moreover, their family is currently in the limelight, watched by many forces.

If Hong Xuanji attempts Foundation Establishment, whether successful or not, it could catch the attention of others, and bring about trouble.

“Since Quanzhen gave it to you, how to allocate this Foundation Establishment Elixir is your own affair,” Lu Changsheng chuckled softly.

He knew early on that his son Lu Quanzhen had in his possession multiple Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

But he didn’t know that Lu Quanzhen had given one to Lu Caizhen.

However, as for giving the Foundation Establishment Elixir to Hong Xuanji, he had no objections.

After all, the couple had been married for many years; as a father, he couldn’t possibly prevent his daughter from giving it away, could he?

Besides, Hong Xuanji, as his son-in-law and an old friend’s son, had worked diligently in Bi Lake Mountain for decades with no lack of toil.

“You can just discuss this with Xuanji yourself; the family can provide him with a Cave Mansion for his breakthrough,” Lu Changsheng said after a slight pondering.

He knew his daughter came to him not only to confess about the Foundation Establishment Elixir but also hoping the family could provide Hong Xuanji with a Cave Mansion.

Otherwise, Hong Xuanji would have to go to Immortal City or Qingyun Market for his Foundation Establishment attempt.

But in Immortal City, Qingyun Market, the journey is long.

Without connections, it’s not easy to rent a Cave Mansion, and one would need to wait in line for a long time.

“Thank you, Father.”

Hearing this, Lu Caizhen’s beautiful and fair face revealed a smile.

“If Xuanji succeeds in his Foundation Establishment, at this stage, unless it’s a matter of life and death, he should also not reveal his Foundation Establishment strength,” Lu Changsheng said to his daughter.

While he agreed to his son-in-law’s Foundation Establishment, family secrets had to remain within the family.

“Don’t worry father, your daughter understands.”

Lu Caizhen knew her father agreed to this matter out of consideration for herself and her father-in-law Hong Yi, so naturally, she wouldn’t ask for too much.

“The matter of your Foundation Establishment, aside from Xuanji, for the time being, try not to spread it, wait a few more years and I will arrange,” Lu Changsheng continued to instruct.

“Don’t worry, Father.”

Having lived through many years, Lu Caizhen was no longer naive and fully aware of the stakes.

“Mhm. In terms of Foundation Establishment insights, you can guide Xuanji and help him prepare in advance,” Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, with no further comments.

He wasn’t worried about his children leaking the details of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Once the children divulge such family secrets, the Lu Family Genealogy would sense it and provide a warning.

“Mhm, thanks, Dad.”

Lu Caizhen departed joyfully, feeling relieved and unburdened of her worries.

“I wonder how Quanzhen is doing now.”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng thought of his son Lu Quanzhen.

This son, not long after his Foundation Establishment, went out to travel, claiming he would visit Azure Phoenix Immortal City and then go to the Jin Kingdom for experience.

For over twenty years, there had been no news; if it weren’t for the system, Lu Family Genealogy, Lu Changsheng would even worry that his son had met with an accident.

Chapter 1227: Chapter 425: Lu Yuanding's Death, The Misty Swamp!_3

However, through the System, Lu Changsheng knew that his son's condition should be fine; his Cultivation Level had broken through to the Fourth Layer of Foundation Establishment four years ago.

"Jin Kingdom..."

Thinking of this place, Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and slowly exhaled.

In his earlier years, he had thought of going directly to Jin Kingdom after reaching Core Formation.

But now with a pile of issues at home, he couldn't leave just yet.

He would have to wait until everything at home was stable and Hong Lian was in charge before he could feel at ease to head to Jin Kingdom.

....

Jin Kingdom.

"Qu Changtian, I'll see where you can run to today!"

In a range of mountains, over ten Cultivators were in pursuit of a young man in a black robe.

Leading them was a tall man with the Cultivation Level of the late stage of Foundation Establishment.

He was maneuvering a giant sword Exotic Treasure, constantly slashing towards the young man in the black robe, causing the mountains to rumble and ravines to form, with Chensha rolling down.

The young man in the black robe was no ordinary person either; he moved like a Sky Peng, as fast as lightning, continuously dodging the attacks.

When in mortal danger, a golden light filled with a bloodthirsty aura would shoot out, dissipating part of the offensive force against him.

"Whoosh—"

Just then, the golden light suddenly turned towards the tall man wielding the giant sword Exotic Treasure.

“Hmph!”

The tall man faced the golden light with a cold snort; his body was covered in a green, shimmering armor that glistened brightly, forming a light screen three feet in front of him.

“Clang!”

The sound of metal clashing rang out, the light screen shattered, but the golden light could advance no further, immediately turning around and vanishing without a trace.

“This Six-Winged Golden Silkworm is indeed extraordinary; if it weren’t for my Green Vine Armor, such an attack would indeed be dangerous.”

The tall man narrowed his eyes, touched his chest, and continued to direct his Mana to chase the young man in the black robe with the Exotic Treasure giant sword.

The others behind him found it difficult to keep up with the pace of the two, and were gradually left behind.

“If this continues, it will be hard to shake them off, and eventually, my Mana will run out...”

This young man in the black robe was none other than Lu Quanzhen, who was out gaining experience.

After a brief visit to Azure Phoenix Immortal City in his early years, he came straight to the Cultivation World of Jin Kingdom.

Although it was more chaotic and ruthless than Jiang Country, he found it relatively adaptable.

However, in the previous years, the Marketplace he was in was suddenly the battleground of two factions, and as collateral damage, he fled, killing a feminine young man in the process.

Who knew that this young man turned out to be an elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect, son of a Ghost Demon Zhenren.

Since then, he was hunted by the Ghost Demon Zhenren, and his escape began.

Thankfully, the Cultivation World of Jin Kingdom is so vast that even a Nascent Soul Immortal would have difficulty capturing someone who keeps a low profile.

Several months ago, he was recognized during a fight due to his Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, and that once again spurred pursuit.

At this moment, Lu Quanzhen saw a continuous forest to the south.

A layer of purple-black mist seemed to loom over the entire forest, like poisonous or miasmic gas, eerily cold and sinister.

Lu Quanzhen narrowed his eyes slightly and immediately flew towards the forest.

“Hmm, Black Mist Swamp?”

The tall man saw the direction in which Lu Quanzhen was escaping and his eyes narrowed.

The Black Mist Swamp had a not-so-small reputation in Jin Kingdom, with a poison miasma that lingered throughout the year and was difficult to dispel.

This poison not only eroded a Cultivator’s Qi-Blood and Physical Body but also had the effect of blocking Divine Sense.

For a regular Foundation Establishment Cultivator, it was impossible to use Divine Sense within the Black Mist Swamp.

Thus, the Black Mist Swamp was extremely dangerous, and normal Foundation Establishment Cultivators couldn’t survive there for long before the poison would erode and corrupt their Qi-Blood and Physical Body.

Even a Nascent Soul Immortal entering it would be suppressed due to their Divine Sense being blocked, making it difficult to defend against dangers.

“Qu Changtian, now you have no path to heaven and no door to earth; where can you escape to?!”

The tall man trailed at the back, slowing down his pace, not in a hurry to chase.

After all, if Lu Quanzhen dared to venture deep into the swamp, he only needed to seal off the area with more people.

“There’s something wrong with this forest ahead!”

Hearing these words, Lu Quanzhen immediately realized there was a problem with the forest ahead and that he shouldn’t enter recklessly.

But seeing the people catching up from behind, he looked at the forest swirling with purple-black miasma, gritted his teeth, and decided to take a risk.

After all, under the current situation, it was impossible for him to shake off his pursuers, and his only option was to seek a slim chance of survival using this forest.

“Kid, if you have the guts, you can go in.”

The tall man pushed forward with the Exotic Treasure giant sword, gradually approaching, and said with a sinister smile.

“Swoosh!”

Lu Quanzhen rushed into the Black Mist Forest, and instantly a surge of poison miasma hit his face, as if it wanted to corrode his flesh.

His black Magical Robe flapped, with Spiritual Light flowing around his body, he ran swiftly trying to find another way out.

“Huh, you think you can just leave? It’s not that simple!”

The tall man immediately entered the forest, following closely behind Lu Quanzhen like a ghost.

Moments later, the dozen or so people who had come with him, hesitating slightly at the sight of the purple-black miasma twirling around the forest, also stormed in, blocking the direction Lu Quanzhen had taken, leaving him with no choice but to move deeper into the forest.

After Lu Quanzhen ventured several miles in, he suddenly felt that the poison miasma here was several times more intense.

Even with the Magical Robe’s Spiritual Light protecting his body, threads of poison gas penetrated his pores, entering his body, eroding his flesh and blood.

“I must say, gentlemen, if you go on chasing me, even if I am eroded by the poison miasma, you won’t fare much better, will you?”

Lu Quanzhen shouted to the people behind him.

“We can hold on at this level; you can keep on running if you’re capable,” the tall man said coldly.

In this area, the purple-black miasma made his vision hazy, unable to see too far, so he didn’t chase too closely to avoid Lu Quanzhen’s sneak attack using the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm or starting a fight here.

After all, once they engaged in battle, the miasma entering the body would be very troublesome.

He just joined the others in loosely encircling Lu Quanzhen’s position, waiting for an opportunity.

Chapter 1228: Chapter 426: The Overbearing Demonic Techniques!

Lu Quanzhen continued to run for several miles.

The poisonous miasma here was even more intense, like a water mist drifting hazily through the air.

Even though Lu Quanzhen's physical body was extraordinary, and he was protected by a magical robe and magic barrier, he could still feel his flesh being eroded by strands of poison.

"How can this youth, who has just broken through to the Mid-Stage of Foundation Establishment, persist for so long?"

The tall man watched Lu Quanzhen's unceasing flight, his face growing dark.

He thought that after entering the Black Mist Swamp, the other party wouldn't be able to hold on for much longer.

Yet, so much time had passed, and he was still like someone unaffected.

"We can't go any further. This is the true Black Mist Swamp, filled with many dangers. Poisonous insects and fierce beasts could appear at any time."

The tall man said loudly to the others.

This statement also reached Lu Quanzhen's ears.

But he paid no heed and continued onward.

"Damn it, how deep this kid has penetrated, could it be that he has some kind of method to fearlessly face the poisonous miasma of the Black Mist Swamp?"

The tall man looked at Lu Quanzhen, almost disappearing into the poison fog, his face changing between shades of light and dark, eventually deciding to give up the pursuit.

After a series of assassination attempts, he had already realized that Lu Quanzhen was no ordinary person.

Now that he had entered the Black Mist Swamp, continuing the chase could likely put himself in jeopardy as well.

Immediately, the tall man instructed his men to seal off the area.

He then led a few people to retreat, waiting for Lu Quanzhen to appear.

After all, the poison of the Black Mist Swamp was pervasive, always eroding a cultivator's flesh and blood, necessitating the use of mana to isolate it.

And the Spiritual Energy of the Black Mist Swamp was mixed with the poison, which ordinary cultivators could not absorb and refine.

They could only rely on Elixir Medicines and Spirit Stones for recovery.

Therefore, even if Lu Quanzhen had unusual methods, he couldn't possibly hide inside for long.

"Given up, huh..."

Seeing that the tall man and others had abandoned the chase, Lu Quanzhen's eyes narrowed slightly, pondering on how to break through the encirclement.

It was extremely difficult to break the siege now.

The only way was the Substitute Talisman given by his father.

But unless it was absolutely necessary, when truly trapped with no way out, he did not want to use that Substitute Talisman.

After thinking for a long time, Lu Quanzhen finally came up with a method.

But he was also not sure if this method was feasible, and hesitated somewhat.

"Uncle taught me 'Kunpeng Swallowing Heaven Demon God Technique', with the 'Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique' as the upper part and 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique' as the lower part."

"This 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique' can devour the Origin Source of living beings and all kinds of Spiritual Energy from heaven and earth, perhaps it can also consume the poisonous miasma and poison gas here..."

Lu Quanzhen mused to himself.

Although uncle had instructed not to practice the latter half of "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique" before achieving Core Formation, he had contemplated this part of the demonic techniques after turning the "Five Elements Kunpeng Technique" into the "Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique".

He understood why his uncle did not allow him to cultivate this technique.

Because it is a forbidden technique, an outright Demonic Technique!

It refines the Essence, Qi, and Spirit of other living beings for one's own use by devouring them.

Once one cultivates it, unless one abandons the technique, there is no way to switch to other cultivation techniques.

Moreover, during the cultivation process, because it involves devouring the Origin Source, Essence, Qi, and Spirit of others, it is very easy to be affected in one's temperament, leading to deviation, or even bodily explosion and death.

And, breaking through realms with this technique is several times more difficult than with ordinary techniques.

Breaking through Core Formation from Foundation Establishment may trigger a Heart Demon Tribulation or even a Heavenly Tribulation.

"Although I have not cultivated the later part, 'Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique' and 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique' are one and the same, through the Refinement secret technique within, maybe it can refine this poisonous miasma."

After pondering for a moment, Lu Quanzhen decided to give it a try.

If it worked, he would not only resolve the current crisis but also gain several more methods.

Immediately, Lu Quanzhen glanced in the direction of the tall man and continued to move forward, found a large rock to sit down next to, released the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm to protect him, and then sat cross-legged, operating the "Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique".

"Whoosh—"

A small fish flowing with the Yin Yang Five Elements was seen leisurely swimming within his Qi Ocean Core.

"Swallowing Heaven Method!"

Lu Quanzhen activated the secret technique of the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique, and his muscles slowly showed tadpole-like dark Runes, mysterious and terrifying.

In this process, his Yin Yang Five Elements flowing small fish gradually transformed into a blood-red dazzling fish, seemingly ready to soar into the skies at any moment, turning into Kunpeng and devouring the heavens and earth.

“Hum—”

It is unclear how long it took, but black Runes flowed through Lu Quanzhen’s body, his 84,000 pores opening like black holes emitting an intimidating aura.

“Roar!”

The blood-colored fish roared, morphing into a ferocious and terrifying Kunpeng behind Lu Quanzhen, as if a deep abyssal beast ready to devour other’s souls.

The poison that seeped into Lu Quanzhen’s body was instantly like boiling water, refined by a domineering power into rolling Spiritual Energy.

“Hiss, this secret technique, so domineering!”

After some time, Lu Quanzhen abruptly opened his eyes, his expression both excited and shocked.

Excited, indeed as he guessed, he could devour and refine the poisonous miasma.

Shocked at how domineering this secret technique was.

He had not yet cultivated the “Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique”, relying solely on the operation of “Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique”> had such astonishing effects.

If he were to master “Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique”, how amazing would the effect be!

“Why does uncle have such a domineering Demonic Technique!?”

Lu Quanzhen murmured to himself, very surprised.

Having been in the Jin Kingdom for so many years, he had encountered many Demonic Techniques used as shortcuts in practice.

But compared to his own technique, there was a world of difference!

“Although I can refine the poisonous miasma with ‘Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique’, it is still very difficult to break out from here.”

Lu Quanzhen thought to himself, aware that his crisis was still far from resolved.

Chapter 1229: Chapter 426: Overbearing Demonic Techniques!_2

“This swampy mountain range is extremely dangerous, ordinary cultivators dare not enter; there might just be some fortuitous opportunity, Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.”

“Since I am not afraid of the miasma, I can fully explore here, perhaps I might find some opportunity, and find another exit.”

Lu Quanzhen examined his surroundings.

In his heart, he had another option.

That was, to directly cultivate the ‘Kunpeng Swallows the Heavens Demonic Technique’.

As long as he cultivated this technique, he could swiftly increase his strength by devouring fierce beasts or the group of people outside, thereby solving the crisis.

However, considering his uncle’s admonishments, worried about the other side effects after cultivating this technique, he temporarily gave up this idea.

Otherwise, in his eyes, this was a very good choice.

As for the cultivation technique being contrary to heaven and full of the Demon Path, Lu Quanzhen felt alright about it, without any particular emotions.

He believed in his own heart, confident that he would not lose himself to this power and that he could control it.

“The heart...”

Lu Quanzhen let out a low chuckle, looking at the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm next to him emitting a fierce and bloodthirsty aura, his palm lightly raised, placing it into his sleeve.

Then he glanced towards the direction of the tall man and others, his eyes narrowing, and strode towards the deeper parts of the swamp.

...

Blue Lake Mountain.

Lu Family Mansion.

“Inside here is a Foundation Establishment Elixir, Divine Sense Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects...”

Lu Changsheng said as he looked at his children.

Son Lu Yunlou and daughter Lu Xingyue had finally finished their Marketplace tasks and returned to Blue Lake Mountain.

For these two children, Lu Changsheng did not take them to attempt a breakthrough at Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Instead, he prepared Foundation Establishment Elixirs, Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects, and Elixir Medicines that nourish their foundations for them, so they could go back to Qingyun Sect and attempt Foundation Establishment.

“This...”

Lu Yunlou and Lu Xingyue, seeing the Elixir Medicines and Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects handed out by their father, both appeared dazed.

Even though over the years, they had always heard about family matters and knew that their own family had channels for Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

But they had not expected that their father would actually give each of them a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

It has to be known, even the children of great families or disciples of Immortal Sects, won't possibly have a Foundation Establishment Elixir each; they have to rely on their own efforts, to compete for it.

“Child thanks Father.”

Lu Yunlou took a deep breath, bowing with hands clasped together.

He knew that, without the support of the family, relying on himself, he could at most exchange for a Meridian Protecting Elixir and one or two Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects before the age of sixty, in order to attempt Foundation Establishment.

With his Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, the likelihood of Foundation Establishment was very low.

If he accepted this gift, then he would have a not small chance of breaking through to become a Foundation Building Great Cultivator!

“Daughter also thanks Father.”

Lu Xingyue, seeing this, hesitated for a moment, and also accepted the gift.

“During this return, spend more time with your mother; they all miss you very much.”

Lu Changsheng said with a gentle face.

These children often came home in the early years, but as time passed, the frequency of their returns gradually decreased.

This journey to receive the Sect’s mission was even a few years without coming home.

“Yes, Father.”

The two of them replied respectfully and then left the hall.

Looking at the familiar scenery of Blue Lake Mountain before them, both of them still appeared somewhat dazed, as if in a dream.

They didn’t expect that the Foundation Establishment Elixir they had longed for so much would be obtained so easily.

“Yunlou Brother, I offer my early congratulations for your hopeful Foundation Establishment.”

Lu Xingyue said to Lu Yunlou.

Although the two siblings are not from the same mother, they joined the Qingyun Sect together, and their relationship is still very good.

She knew that this brother, although of a solitary disposition, had a much stronger conviction in Foundation Establishment and seeking the Dao than herself.

These years, most of his time was spent earning Spirit Stones, all in order to exchange for more Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects when the time came, thereby attempting Foundation Establishment.

“I believe Xingyue you can also break through Foundation Establishment.”

Lu Yunlou took a deep breath and nodded.

Without delay, the two of them went to pay respects to their own mother, to visit the younger brothers and sisters at home.

“Sigh...”

Lu Changsheng watched the backs of these two children as they left, heaving a slight sigh.

With the two regularly cultivating in the Qingyun Sect, they inevitably become a bit estranged from home.

Just like when son Lu Qingshan came home, apart from a few individuals, there isn't much closeness with most of the brothers and sisters.

At this moment, he couldn't help thinking of his daughter in Jin Kingdom, whom he had never met.

She grew up under the care of the Five Poisons Cult and Nangong Mili since childhood, and even if she were brought back by him, it might be difficult for her to integrate into the family.

"But in the end, I have to see her."

Lu Changsheng sighed in his heart, returned to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, and continued to watch Bai Ling, who had transformed into a White Golden Cocoon, wondering how long it would take her to break out of it.

"I also wonder how Zi Xiao and Ping'an are doing."

At this time, Lu Changsheng thought about the family's commercial affairs.

Counting the time, it had been over three months since Lu Ping'an and the others had set out.

Merely auctioning a Foundation Establishment Elixir in Red Leaf Valley Market had caused such a big stir.

The establishment of a commercial guild would surely make some powers restless, secretly taking action to obstruct.

"Unless a Core Formation Old Ancestor takes action, I think there shouldn't be big problems."

Lu Changsheng shook his head lightly, feeling somewhat missing his daughter Lu Linghe.

...

At this very moment.

Ling Zixiao was inspecting the situation in a marketplace with her son Lu Lingxiao, Lu Linghe, and Lu Ruyi, preparing to buy some shops.

After being busy for a while, they went to a restaurant to eat.

“I heard that some time ago, a Foundation Establishment Elixir was auctioned off in Red Leaf Valley Market, attracting five Robber Cultivators to make a move.”

“These five Robber Cultivators weren’t after the Foundation Establishment Elixir; they were targeting Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family. I happened to be in Red Leaf Valley Market at that time...”

“Tsk tsk tsk, Blue Lake Mountain is really something. Back then, just after Lu Changsheng’s Foundation Establishment, he alone killed three Foundation Establishment Cultivators and established Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family. Now, one of his daughters even killed five Foundation Establishment Cultivators.”

“Hmph, it’s all because of the talismans. If I had a good dad who could randomly burn a few hundred talismans, I would also have this kind of combat power.”

“If I were the son of a Nascent Soul True Lord, wouldn’t I be even more successful!?”

“To tell the truth, I suspect that Blue Lake Mountain now probably has ten Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators!”

“Regardless of whether it’s true or not, Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family is now considered the first cultivation family among the six big False Core Families.”

In the main hall, many Cultivators were chatting and boasting while dining.

Many of them were discussing the affairs of Blue Lake Mountain and Red Leaf Valley Market.

After all, this incident is considered a rare big news in Qingyun Region and naturally spread widely.

“Talisman Fairy Lu Wangshu killed five Foundation Establishment Cultivators by herself?”

Lu Lingxiao was stunned when he heard this, his expression one of shocked disbelief.

He was even planning to return home to challenge this sister after the business trip.

To his surprise, he heard news about this sister here.

Killing five Robber Cultivators by oneself!?

Wasn't that astonishing?

Even though he was confident in his invincibility among his peers and vastly stronger than ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators, he was still shocked by this news.

"Wow, sister is so incredible!"

Lu Linghe next to him heard this and her little mouth was slightly agape, her face full of excited surprise.

She then looked towards her brother Lu Lingxiao and said, "Brother, are you still planning to challenge sister when you get back? Maybe just forget about it."

"Wangshu killed five Robber Cultivators!?"

Lu Ruyi was also somewhat dumbfounded.

In her opinion, being invincible among her peers was already quite impressive.

As for fighting one against five and killing them all, even she, as a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, found it hard to imagine such a scene at the moment.

"Xiao'er, what's wrong, were you hit hard?"

Ling Zixiao, dressed in a lake blue palace dress with her hair neatly arranged, looked dignified and elegant, and said to her son with a gentle smile.

Perhaps having witnessed Lu Changsheng's prowess, she wasn't too surprised by such a record.

However, seeing her son like this, as a mother, she naturally needed to offer some comfort.

"No, I'm just a little surprised."

Lu Lingxiao shook his head slightly.

His face angular and well-defined, with features somewhat resembling his mother Ling Zixiao.

Especially his eyes, even though his gold pupils were hidden, were still bright and full of expression, piercing like torches.

Ling Zixiao knew her son had always been tough and said with a light laugh, "Wangshu, as a Talisman Cultivator, if equipped with enough talismans and forming a Talisman

Formation with them, indeed, she would have no equal among her peers, and could easily overcome higher levels...”

“But a Talisman Formation is not invincible, either.”

In her early years because of the Dragon Roar Physique, which prevented her from cultivating, she spent a lot of time on Talisman Formations and understood them deeply.

She knew that Talisman Formations were not truly invincible.

Like most Formations, they had weak points.

If during a duel, one could find these weak points and break the Talisman Formation, then by using close combat and other tactics, one could prevent the Talisman Cultivator from executing further moves.

Chapter 1230: Chapter 427: Ambush on the Way, Lingxi Xie Family!

“The Great Dao is fifty; nature yields forty-nine and withholds one; Talisman Formations and many other Formation techniques share similar principles...”

Ling Zixiao slowly spoke, instructing his son.

His son, Lu Lingxiao, had a talent for the Formation Path.

Although he hadn’t spent too much time on it, he had an early start.

Furthermore, with his eyes and exceptional Pupil Skill, as long as he could discern the weak points of a Talisman Formation during combat and utilize the destructive power of the Devastation Flame to break through the Talisman Formation, he stood a chance against Lu Wangshu.

“But sister has many Puppets, and once close, it’s likely to be besieged by the Puppets.”

“Moreover, sister is very strong. Last time I went to see her, she punched through the back mountain with a single fist.”

At this moment, Lu Linghe, who was beside him, spoke up.

She was very close to Lu Wangshu and knew many of her sister’s methods.

Therefore, she always advised her brother not to challenge their sister anymore.

“ ... ”

Ling Zixiao was at a loss for words upon hearing this.

He thought to himself that Lu Wangshu, being the beloved daughter of his husband, indeed could not be judged by common standards.

Knowing the disadvantages of a Talisman Cultivator, surely his husband was very much aware of them.

It's possible that he had already compensated for his daughter's weaknesses.

With this in mind, Ling Zixiao looked at his son with a sense of resentment for his stubbornness and excessive pride.

Don't you know that a crying child gets the candy?

Your father has always preferred a gentle approach over a forceful one; that's the strategy he succumbs to.

However, the son did inherit this temperament from his mother, and she didn't have much to say but simply consoled, "It's ok, Xiao'er. It's good to exchange pointers with your Sister Wangshu on normal days."

"However, after the sparring, if there is anything unclear, you should ask your father for advice."

Although it's likely that the son is no match for Lu Wangshu.

But on the path of cultivation, having such a talented sister to compete against can serve as motivation, and that in itself is a good thing for the son.

Besides, their father probably wouldn't be so biased to always watch his son being bullied by his daughter, right?

"Brother, sister is really nice, you just need to compliment her a few times..."

Lu Linghe spoke up for her sister from the side.

"Your brother and sister are just pushing each other forward and motivating each other, not truly having a feud," Ling Zixiao said warmly as she rubbed her daughter's head.

This daughter was carefree and cheerful, adored by everyone in Blue Lake Mountain.

Although Lu Wangshu often teased Lu Linghe, she did take good care of her younger sister daily.

Otherwise, Lu Linghe wouldn't get along so well with Lu Wangshu.

"Oh, oh."

Lu Linghe nodded her little head, half-understanding.

After the meal, Ling Zixiao inquired about shops in the Marketplace that sold information to learn more about the Red Leaf Valley Market.

"It seems that this journey is going to be more troublesome."

Ling Zixiao looked at the information and let out a faint smile on her elegant face.

Then she gave a few instructions to her children and Lu Ruyi before leaving the Marketplace.

The trade convoy had not entered the Marketplace and stayed outside. Lu Ping'an was guarding here.

"Aunt, Ruyi, Ling Xiao, Xiaohe."

Lu Ping'an called out immediately when he saw Ling Zixiao and the others.

"Big Pot, I brought you something delicious."

Lu Linghe, very close to her eldest brother Lu Ping'an, cheerfully handed him the packed meal box.

"Thank you, Xiaohe."

Lu Ping'an responded with a smile.

"Ping'an, I heard some news in the Marketplace..."

Ling Zixiao stepped forward and shared the news from the Red Leaf Valley Market and some anticipated situations.

She indicated that there might be False Core Level forces directly intervening soon, so they had to be extra vigilant.

"Aunt, I understand."

After a slight surprise at the combat power of Lu Wangshu, Lu Ping'an nodded seriously.

The convoy then set off, with Lu Linghe cozily chatting and eating with her big brother.

“Big Pot, let me tell you, this is super delicious, so I ordered two.”

“Big Brother can’t finish so much, I’ll share some with you.”

“Oh, I’m already full... okay, I’ll just eat a little bit, just a tiny bit.”

...

After leaving the Marketplace, the convoy headed towards a small Qi Refinement Family.

Dealing with a small family might not earn many Spirit Stones, but business is about accumulating small gains.

Moreover, trading with such small families can lead to partnerships or earn profit by hitching rides or taking advantage of opportunities along the way.

This day, as the convoy passed through a forest path, they saw three figures standing ahead, blocking their way with drawn swords and horses.

“May I ask if this is the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family of the Evergreen Commerce Association?”

The person in the middle spoke.

He was in his thirties, with a heroic face, sword-like eyebrows extending into his temples, and his voice full of vigor.

Lu Ping’an stepped out of the carriage, exchanged a glance with his sister Lu Ruyi, and addressed the man seriously: “I am Lu Ping’an of Blue Lake Mountain. May I inquire the identity of your esteemed self?”

“Lingxi Lake, Xie Family, Xie Ying.”

The man with sword-like eyebrows declared loudly.

“Lingxi Lake? One of the six False Core Families of the Qingyun Region, Lingxi Xie Family.”

“Xie Ying, the fifth elder of the Xie Family—Xie Ying!?”

Hearing this, both Lu Ping’an and Lu Ruyi’s expressions became slightly tense.

The other members of the convoy, upon hearing ‘Lingxi Lake’, also expressed their surprise and some panic, not expecting to encounter a False Core Family blocking their way.

“The name of Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family is well known to us at Lingxi Lake.”

“However, there’s an unwritten rule between our families that to establish a commerce association, one must measure their strength.”

“Therefore, today Xie is here on behalf of our family to witness the divine skills of our Daoist friend.”

“If Daoist friend’s strength is extraordinary, not only will my Lingxi Xie Family support the establishment of your commerce association, we will also apologize for our impoliteness today.”

“If Daoist friend does not possess the strength, it might be best to retreat now. After all, there are other powers behind that may block the way or even set an ambush and act insidiously.”