

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

### **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1241: 430: Spirit Vein Promotion, Two Sub- veins!\_3 - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1241: 430: Spirit Vein Promotion, Two Sub-veins!\_3**

#### **Chapter 1241: Chapter 430: Spirit Vein Promotion, Two Sub-veins!\_3**

In such a situation, for the growth of our own family and the development of our children, it is not a good thing.

Moreover, the growth of the family cannot solely rely on annihilating other forces in advance, right?

“Buzz!”

Just then, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt a slight tremor in the Earth’s veins of Bi Lake Mountain.

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows slightly, his pupils gleaming with a purple-gold luster, as he surveyed Bi Yun Peak before him.

Bi Yun Peak being the main vein of Bi Lake Mountain, is connected to the Earth’s veins through formations. Unless someone attacks the great formation, there shouldn’t be any earthquakes.

“Indeed, these two branches have formed.”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes shone brightly, seeing through the mountain rocks to the formation of two nurtured branches on Bi Yun Peak, a joyous expression on his face.

The Spirit Vein of Bi Yun Peak should have advanced to Second-order High Quality long ago.

It was the nurturing of these two branches that caused the delay.

“Husband, what’s wrong?”

Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen looked at Lu Changsheng and asked aloud.

“Hehe, the two small peaks next to us are finally shaping up.”

Lu Changsheng said with a laugh.

Regarding the cultivation of these two Spirit Vein peaks, he did not hide it, and many people at home knew about it.

After all, the advancement of a Spirit Vein can still be somewhat concealed through methods.

But nurturing small peak branches cannot be concealed at all.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng called over his son, Lu Xingyang.

He pointed to the small hillsides rising on the left and right sides of Bi Yun Peak and instructed him to evacuate the family members, telling them not to get close to here.

Then he informed everyone in the family who was currently cultivating in meditation to temporarily stop their cultivation.

“Yes, father.”

Lu Xingyang had long known that these two small hillsides were Spirit Veins nurtured by Biyun Peak.

Once the Spirit Veins are formed, the terrain of these two hillsides will rise slightly, forming a small peak.

“Mount Sumeru.”

After arranging everything, Lu Changsheng came to the summit of Bi Yun Peak and shouted towards Mount Sumeru,

indicating that when the Spirit Vein of Bi Yun Peak advances later, it would suppress the Spiritual Mechanism of Bi Yun Peak and keep things quiet.

After all, it was just over thirty years ago that the Spirit Vein of Bi Yun Peak had advanced to Second-order Superior.

If it now advances to Second-order High Quality, that would make his family seem exceedingly affluent.

“Yes, master.”

The light and pleasant voice of Mount Sumeru sounded in Lu Changsheng’s mind.

Rooted on the Spiritual Vein of Bi Yun Peak, it merely needed to suppress the Spiritual Mechanism and swallow the excess of nature's spiritual energy into Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, then there wouldn't be any disturbance.

At most, the elevation of the terrain would increase slightly.

But as long as it is not advancing to a Third-order Spirit Vein, the change in terrain won't be too exaggerated.

"Rise!"

After instructing Mount Sumeru, Lu Changsheng performed the Dragon Seeking Art with his hands, causing Bi Yun Peak to tremble slightly, as if shaking.

Within the Earth's veins, the Spiritual Mechanism flowed, and suddenly, the two small adjacent hillsides began to rumble as sand flew and stones scattered.

Moments later, a surge of gray-black energy spread from the small hillsides, and the terrain began to rise slowly.

This signifies the formation of the Spirit Vein, with the dispersing of the Earth Fiendish Miasma.

"What's this commotion?"

"A Spirit Vein, a Spirit Vein is forming!"

"Aside from Bi Yun Peak, Lake Heart Island, and Lingcui Cliff, our home is gaining another Spirit Vein."

"Not just one, but two."

"So this is the formation of a Spirit Vein, how wondrous and mystical."

Many Lu Family disciples, apprentices, and visiting noble servants who heard the commotion gazed toward the two hillsides beside Bi Yun Peak, all astonished beyond measure.

After all, the formation of Spirit Veins is something most people have only read about in books.

Seeing such a spectacle now, they felt greatly enlightened.

"Even through linking branches with Bi Yun Peak, nurturing such a branch vein would require at least two or three Spiritual Origin Pearls, right?"

“Spiritual Origin Pearls?! I remember such Spiritual Spring items are worth tens of thousands of Spirit Stones each.”

“Yes, and such treasures are priceless, only big families like Bihu Mountain have the strength and financial resources to acquire them.”

A few observant visiting noble servants, witnessing this scene, expressed their sentiment aloud.

Even though they all had unique skills and earned nearly a hundred Spirit Stones per month,

to purchase a single Spiritual Origin Pearl, they would need to work hard for half their lifetime without spending on anything else.

And for Bihu Mountain to cultivate two Spirit Veins at this time, their efforts would not be enough even if they worked until death.

An hour and a half later.

The two hillsides beside Bi Yun Peak had calmed down, becoming two small peaks about ten meters high.

“Although they are only First-order High Quality, now that the Spirit Vein has formed, subsequent nurturing will be easier.”

Lu Changsheng looked at these two small peaks, a faint smile on his face.

In his hands, with the Origin Source of the Spirit Vein, not to mention the two peaks before him,

he could nurture three to five more to Second-order High Quality without any problem.

However, for these two small peaks, he had no plans to nurture them to Second-order yet.

He would first cultivate them to First-order High Quality, then wait for Ling Zixiao to set up a formation to conceal the situation before deciding on further cultivation.

## **Chapter 1242: Chapter 431: Could This Be the True Purpose Behind Father Establishing the Caravan?**

“Bi Yun Peak now has an abundance of Spiritual Energy, so it’s possible to plan for several Foundation Establishment Cave Abodes.”

Lu Changsheng withdrew his gaze, looking toward the Spirit Vein of Bi Yun Peak, contemplating silently.

The Spirit Vein of Bi Yun Peak, upgraded to a Second Rank top-grade, not only has its overall Spiritual Energy density increased,

but the Xuantian Spiritual Vine rooted upon the vein also thrived a bit more, exuding pure and rich Spiritual Energy.

In such a situation, it is possible to connect to the Spirit Vein and establish multiple Foundation Establishment Cave Abodes for the family members to cultivate in.

After all, previously, there weren't enough Foundation Establishment Cave Abodes to go around in the family.

Therefore, no Cave Abode had been allocated to the children; they were each given a small wooden hut in the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

"It's a pity that I can't see the state of destiny. I don't know how much effect the promotion of the Spirit Vein has on gathering destiny."

With sparkling eyes, Lu Changsheng gazed at the Xuantian Spiritual Vine, brimming with vitality like green jade, flowing with profound Spiritual Mechanisms, and contemplated silently.

After assessing for a moment, Lu Changsheng returned to the Lu Family Mansion.

"Husband, what are the names of these two small peaks?"

Qu Zhenzhen, dressed in a pale pink skirt, with a gentle and lovely face, possessing both the innocence of a young girl and the charm of a young wife, asked Lu Changsheng.

"Names? Zhenzhen, do you have any ideas?"

Lu Changsheng was quite indifferent about the naming of these peaks.

After a brief discussion, the two peaks were named 'Xuanfu Peak' and 'Bailian Peak'.

Xuanfu hints at auspicious signs from heaven.

The Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family is renowned for the Talisman Path, so the new Spirit Veins being cultivated in the family should also bear some relation to the Talisman Path.

As for Bailian Peak, it was where Lu Changsheng planned to integrate the Earthly Fire Vein he had acquired into this peak, constructing Alchemy and Artifact Refining workshops.

After naming the two peaks, Lu Changsheng asked his son Lu Xinyang to start planning the development of the two small peaks, and then called for his son Lu Yun.

Now that the Spirit Vein has formed, naturally Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants can be planted for the cultivation of the Heavenly Longevity Technique.

Although the two small peaks are only First Grade high-quality Spirit Veins, incapable of sustaining third-rank Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants,

the Spirit Veins of the small peaks are not independent; they're connected to Bi Yun Peak, and can draw upon its Spiritual Mechanisms.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng intends to continue investing Spiritual Vein Origin into the two small peaks, so maintaining the vitality of the Spiritual Trees should not be a big problem.

Furthermore, he has Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen in the family.

As long as there is no major issue with the Spirit Plants, the three women can stabilize their life forces through the Heavenly Longevity Technique.

"Greetings, father."

Having heard Lu Changsheng's call, Lu Yun quickly arrived to greet him.

"In my possession are three Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants: one is called the Dragon Blood Tree, another the Fire Mulberry Tree, and the third the Golden Fire Vine Tree,"

"You may choose one of them to cultivate the Heavenly Longevity Technique," Lu Changsheng said as he flicked his fingers, conjuring a water mirror that displayed images of the three Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants, allowing Lu Yun to make his choice.

"Three plants..."

Surprise crossed Lu Yun's heart.

He knew the value of Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants.

He never expected that his father would possess three of them.

Looking at the three spirit trees before him, Lu Yun thought for a moment and then made a respectful inquiry, "Father, what are the effects and characteristics of these three spirit trees?"

If we are speaking of appearance, the Golden Fire Vine Tree is the most attractive, followed by the Fire Mulberry Tree, and lastly, the Dragon Blood Tree.

After deciding to cultivate the Heavenly Longevity Technique, his mother, Lu Miaoyun, had detailed the intricacies of this Cultivation Technique.

He knew that the effects and characteristics of the technique were closely related to one's Lifespan Spiritual Plant.

So, given the choice, he naturally would not only consider the outward appearance but also sought to choose a Lifespan Spiritual Plant that more closely matched his own.

"Effects and characteristics?"

Lu Changsheng pondered slightly and then explained: "This Dragon Blood Tree was originally a thousand-year iron tree, nourished and transformed by Jiaolong blood and flesh, containing the Origin Source of the Jiaolong, therefore, if used in Artifact Refining, its power and effectiveness are extraordinary.

"If used to cultivate the Heavenly Longevity Technique, it might somewhat benefit one's physical body strength.

"The Fire Mulberry Tree is a Fire Attribute Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant. Cultivating Fire Attribute Techniques nearby would be twice as effective. If used for the Heavenly Longevity Technique, one should be able to obtain fire-related abilities."

"The Golden Fire Vine Tree lies somewhere in between, as a Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant with Metal and Fire attributes..."

Lu Changsheng succinctly introduced the three spiritual trees' effects.

He naturally knew that after Foundation Establishment with the Heavenly Longevity Technique, a Foundation Establishment seed would be condensed.

However, he did not know the abilities and effects of the Foundation Establishment seed condensed by these three spiritual trees.

"Father, I choose the Dragon Blood Tree," Lu Yun stated after listening.

He planned to refine the Heavenly Longevity Technique, achieve Foundation Establishment, and then, like his father, begin to have many children.

The Fire Mulberry Tree and the Golden Fire Vine Tree were not much help in this regard.

The Dragon Blood Tree, transformed from Jiaolong blood and flesh nourishment, if it could enhance physical strength, that might be somewhat beneficial for his future.

“The Dragon Blood Tree,”

Lu Changsheng chuckled upon hearing his son’s prompt decision.

Having broken through Core Formation and awakened the Taiyi Divine Soul, even without deliberate focus, he could still capture some emotional and spiritual fluctuations of his children.

Thus, through his son’s words, he roughly guessed the latter’s intentions.

“All right, since that is the case, let us plant this Dragon Blood Tree on top of Xuanfu Peak,” Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

He then led Lu Yun, Lu Miaoyun, and Qu Zhenzhen to the summit of Xuanfu Peak.

Ling Zixiao was not at home; arranging formations indeed posed some inconvenience.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng directly deployed a ‘Small Reversed Five Elements Array’ he carried with him to shield the surroundings, and then extracted the Dragon Blood Tree from the System Space.

This Dragon Blood Tree bore some resemblance to the Luminous Treasure Tree, with no leaves but branches gleaming with dark gold luster.

The patterns on the tree’s surface were twisted and meandering, resembling a ferocious and terrifying Flood Dragon coiled around it, quite intimidating.

## **Chapter 1243: Chapter 431: Could This Be the True Purpose Behind Father Establishing the Caravan?\_2**

At the very instant the Dragon Blood Tree appeared, an invisible oppressive aura pervaded the air, startling Lu Yun beside it as if he were facing some terrifying fierce beast.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng flicked a finger and dissipated this pressure for his son, saying, “This Dragon Blood Tree is nurtured with the blood and flesh of a Jiaolong, thus it bears a touch of dragon’s might.”



“On normal days, just try getting used to it. But if you really can’t bear it, bow in the direction of Bi Yun Peak and call for ‘Elder Mount Sumeru’; it will lift this mightiness for you,” Lu Changsheng said to his son.

In his view, the aura of the Dragon Blood Tree was quite beneficial.

It would be good to let the children of the family come and experience it.

If they could adapt to such pressure, even an Energy Refining Cultivator would be able to face a Foundation Establishment Cultivator’s spiritual pressure head-on.

“Yes, Father.”

Lu Yun looked at the Dragon Blood Tree before him, delighted at heart, thinking to himself that this truly was worthy of a Third Rank Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng planted the Dragon Blood Tree and had Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen stabilize the vitality of the spirit plant, then he handed the Array Plate of the Small Reversed Five Elements Formation to his son, Lu Yun, so he could come over and refine the spirit plant by himself on regular days.

Having dealt with Lu Yun’s matters, Lu Changsheng then integrated a clump of Spiritual Vein Origin and Earth Sha Fire Vein into Xuanfu Peak and Bailian Peak, respectively.

After finishing these tasks, he took Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen back to the mansion to relax and continue with his own business of child-rearing.

...

Jiulian Mountain, in a stretch of mountains dozens of miles away.

A trading caravan was encamped here.

“If it weren’t for the Sima Family having set up the formation in advance, it would be somewhat troublesome to set up a high-rank formation during this period,” Ling Zixiao held an Array Plate, leading Lu Lingxiao and several Lu family disciples as they arranged the formation.

As they detected that Sima Shu had set up a formation here in advance for an ambush.

She simply modified the existing formation, allowing the formation to take shape quickly.

“Ruyi Sister, what is this?”

Inside the compartment, Lu Linghe and Lu Ruyi were sorting through the Storage Bags of the Sima Sijie, occasionally taking out an item and asking her sister.

If Lu Ruyi didn't recognize something, she would then ask their mother, Ling Zixiao.

"This is a half-segment of Ghost Spirit Vine, probably worth around seven hundred Spirit Stones..." After looking it over for a moment, Lu Ruyi spoke.

Since the family had arranged for her to manage business matters, she had spent considerable time identifying heavenly and earthly treasures over the years.

"Ghost Spirit Vine, seven hundred Spirit Stones."

Lu Linghe nodded her little head, then took out her notebook, illustrated the Ghost Spirit Vine, and noted the price.

"Ghost Spirit Vine is quite beneficial for Yin spirits and Ghost Cultivators. Little An could probably use it. Xiaohe, give this Ghost Spirit Vine to your big brother later."

Lu Ruyi had seen the Ghost Slave that accompanied their eldest brother and continued to speak.

"Yes, yes."

Lu Linghe nodded her little head and placed the half-segment of Ghost Spirit Vine into her Storage Bag.

After a while, the sisters finished sorting through the Storage Bags of the Sima Sijie.

Spirit Stones, Spiritual Artifacts, Elixir Medicines, Spiritual Medicines, and other heavenly and earthly treasures amounted to a total value of nearly three hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

After Lu Ruyi calculated everything, she felt somewhat dazed.

After all, it had been decades since she'd seen so many Spirit Stones.

"An ordinary Foundation Establishment Family, excluding various expenses, would consider an annual profit of ten thousand Spirit Stones as quite good."

"Even if they set up a trading caravan, a single trade journey would only yield a surplus of around ten thousand Spirit Stones..." Lu Ruyi felt a wave of emotion in her heart.

Suddenly, she understood why at every stage of cultivation—Energy Refining, Foundation Establishment, Core Formation—there were always Robber Cultivators.

Because earning money through hard work, no matter how diligent, was nowhere near as fast as robbing.

“For this caravan journey of four months, we earned a little over two thousand Spirit Stones. Brother dealt with these people along the way and the Spirit Stones he gained are almost four hundred thousand.”

“Could this be the real reason Father established the caravan?” Lu Ruyi pondered suddenly.

However, she immediately shook her head to dismiss the thought.

Her father was a man of integrity and gentle nature, like a modest gentleman, how could he possibly accumulate wealth in such a way.

Moreover, those they encountered and eliminated along the way were the ones who sought trouble with them first, attacking as soon as they met.

Even with families like the Lingxi Xie Family, as long as they were not overly aggressive, her eldest brother would not strike harshly.

Sometimes, Lu Ruyi would lament that her brother was too upright, inheriting this trait from their father.

“Auntie.”

Lu Ruyi came out of the carriage and reported the sorted gains to Ling Zixiao.

“That’s some wealth,” Ling Zixiao heard and laughed softly, not too moved by the three hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

After all, the family had been spending money like water over the years.

Three hundred thousand Spirit Stones was hardly a significant sum.

It only meant that the Sima Sijie were relatively well-off among family cultivators.

Yet in the eyes of a loose cultivator, it hardly lived up to the reputation of these four.

“Ruyi, thank you for your hard work. Later, after your brother has made his selection, the rest should be converted into family contribution value,” Ling Zixiao said.

Currently, Bihu Lake Mountain had a family contribution system in place.

It appeared somewhat perfunctory, however.

The main reason was that Lu Changsheng provided too many benefits.

In other powers, family disciples had to earn breakthrough elixirs and Foundation Establishment elixirs through contributions and competition.

Whereas in Bihu Lake Mountain, as long as one reaches the Peak of Qi Refining, they can directly receive rare pills like the Foundation Establishment Elixir and Three Suns Elixir.

For some who perform outstandingly or those favored by Lu Changsheng, they receive a pile of good things without spending any contribution values.

Because of this, the family contribution system was merely a family welfare for the Lu family disciples.

Through family missions, the contribution points obtained enable family members to enjoy discounts when purchasing rare elixirs, magic artifacts, and talismans that are uncommon on ordinary days.

### **Chapter 1244: Chapter 431: Could This Be the True Purpose Behind Father Establishing the Caravan?\_3**

“Okay.”

Lu Ruyi nodded and asked if there was anything he could help with regarding the formation.

...

Several days later.

Near Jiulian Mountain.

“What’s going on? Why has the Lu Family Caravan stopped moving?”

“Could it be that they have given up?”

“That shouldn’t be the case. There seemed to be no losses in the Lu Family Caravan previously.”

“I saw the Sima Family going to trouble the Lu Family Caravan just before, why is it suddenly so quiet?”

“Not just the Sima Family, I heard that the Lingxi Xie Family, Dayuan Mountain Yuan Family, and Shenfeng Valley Feng Family all had made moves but there has been no follow-up news.”

“Could it be that all their interceptions failed? Lost face, so they remain silent?”

“That’s unlikely. This caravan isn’t led by Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge personally.”

Due to the incident at the Red Leaf Valley Market, many Foundation Establishment powers gave up on ambushing the Lu Family Caravan, but they still sent people to keep an eye on the situation.

These past days, seeing the sudden inactivity of the Lu Family Caravan, everyone was puzzled.

But they, fearing trouble, dared not get too close and were also unaware of the situation.

“What’s going on? Isn’t it the Sima Sijie from the Sima Family who took action? With those four personally intervening, why is there still no movement?”

A cultivator dressed in a grey robe was puzzled.

He hailed from Golden Dragon Ridge, thus he knew the Sima Family would make a move.

Previously, he had also heard about the Sima Sijie planning an ambush in Jiulian Mountain.

But seeing that there’s been no activity for so long, he couldn’t help but wonder.

While these powers were filled with doubt, thinking whether to approach and probe.

“Screech!”

A dark shadow was seen soaring towards the direction of Jiulian Mountain from afar in the sky, accompanied by a high-pitched cry.

The shadow grew larger and larger, causing the sky to roar with hurricanes and the clouds to look bleak.

Upon closer inspection, it was a majestic, mighty eagle with black feathers.

On the eagle’s back, one could vaguely see two figures standing.

“Which power is this? Could it also be coming for the Lu Family Caravan?”

“This eagle, it somewhat resembles... the Black Scaled Eagle of the Sima Family.”

Some cultivator recognizing the black divine eagle speculated it could be the spiritual beast of the Sima Family.

However, considering that the Sima Sijie had already taken action earlier, it was uncertain if this was the Sima Family's Black Scaled Eagle.

Meanwhile, at the Lu Family Caravan's camp.

"They're coming."

"Patriarch Sima, maybe..."

Ling Zixiao and Lu Ping'an both sensed something and looked towards the sky.

Seeing a black hawk rushing in their direction with a menacing presence.

Lu Ruyi, Lu Lingxiao, Zhou Datong, and other disciples of the Lu family also looked up at the sky, observing the increasingly large hawk."

"A False Core True Master, perhaps..."

"This hawk appears quite extraordinary, it might be a Second Order Top-level Monster Beast."

Apart from Ling Zixiao, everyone else felt a bit tense, as if facing a formidable enemy.

Even Lu Ping'an was somewhat nervous, unsure whether he could handle it.

But alongside the nerves, Lu Ping'an also felt a mixture of anticipation and excitement.

Curious to see the gap in strength between himself and a False Core True Master!

"Hm?"

On the Black Scaled Eagle, Patriarch Sima extended his Divine Sense to search the surroundings for the whereabouts of the Lu Family Caravan.

Moments later, he saw the Lu Family Caravan camped in the distance, and his anger surged.

Based on previous information, the Lu Family Caravan should have moved far away by now.

Staying here meant they had not moved for a long time.

Does this mean the Lu Family Caravan was waiting for him to arrive?

“Very well, very well, what a cunning Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family!”

Patriarch Sima’s face darkened, and his eyes filled with murderous intent as though he felt provoked, leading the Black Scaled Eagle to descend towards the location of the Lu Family Caravan.

“Profound Martial Ridge, False Core Patriarch Sima Tong, Third Elder Sima Tai.”

Moments later, as Lu Ruyi recognized the two people on the eagle’s back, his pupils shrank sharply.

He immediately transmitted a message to his elder brother to inform him about these two.

## **Chapter 1245: Chapter 432: Lu Ping’an Battles Patriarch Sima!**

“Lu Changsheng, come out!”

Patriarch Sima in a black robe, with a stern face, didn’t even glance at Ling Zixiao, directly raised his hand, his Pseudo-Dan Level Mana Spiritual Pressure spreading, and struck towards the merchant convoy with a palm.

“Boom!”

With a casual strike from the False Core Immortal, the mana surged like a mountain torrent, forming the outline of a giant palm.

“Hmph!”

Not far away, the tall and sturdy Lu Ping’an snorted coldly, leaving an afterimage in his original spot, his fist gleaming with golden light, smashing Patriarch Sima’s attack.

Lu Ping’an knew that this was not the time for words.

After breaking the attack, he shot forward, closing in on Patriarch Sima, his golden fist emanating wild wind and thunder, continuing to strike out.

“Hmm!?”

“Not good!”

Patriarch Sima and the three elders of the Sima Family who accompanied him were all startled, not expecting Lu Ping’an in front of them to be so fierce.

However, Patriarch Sima, after all, being a False Core Immortal, was extraordinary, and in the instant Lu Ping'an attacked, he exhaled deeply.

A stream of dark light flew out, turning into an ancient black ruler, filled with the aura of Magical Treasures.

"Bang!!!"

Lu Ping'an's golden fist struck directly on the black ruler, causing a loud noise, mana energy surging outward like a landslide and tsunami in all directions.

"Screech!"

The Black Scaled Eagle beneath Patriarch Sima cried out at once, spreading its wings.

If it weren't for Patriarch Sima suppressing it, it might have flown away in fright at that moment.

Not far away, Ling Zixiao formed a Gesture Incantation with both hands, creating a bright blue light barrier in front of him, blocking the aftershocks.

"So this is a False Core Immortal...."

"Big brother actually crossed fists with a False Core Immortal."

Lu Ruyi, Lu Lingxiao, Zhou Datong, and others witnessing this scene, were all shocked, somewhat dazed.

Even though they knew Lu Ping'an's combat power was extraordinary, seeing him confront Patriarch Sima directly still shocked them.

"Go Big Pot!"

Not far away, Lu Linghe, unaffected by the atmosphere, without much concept of a False Core Immortal, cheered for Lu Ping'an with her little fists clenched.

"Who are you?"

The ruler in front of Patriarch Sima flowed with dark light, exuding a heavy and vast aura like a mountain.

After a brief exchange, he saw that Lu Ping'an in front of him was extraordinary.

This physique, likely a Quasi-Third Order Body Refiner.

If he didn't have a Magical Treasure, this punch might have severely injured him.



“Blue Lake Mountain, Lu Ping’an.”

Lu Ping’an with a resolute face, his angular features determined, said solemnly.

In his words, his fists glimmered with brilliant golden treasure light, continuing to strike out.

Each punch brought an astonishing momentum, like a mountain roar or tsunami, stacking up layers of wind and thunder energy.

“Lu Ping’an?”

Patriarch Sima seldom paid attention to affairs and had not heard of the name Lu Ping’an, unaware when Blue Lake Mountain had produced such a person.

“Lu Ping’an, you are Lu Changsheng’s eldest son Lu Ping’an, how could you possibly have such strength!?”

Sima Tai who recognized Lu Ping’an, hearing this, suddenly exclaimed aloud.

In earlier rumors, this eldest son of the Lu Family was only at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment, but due to being a Second Order Middle Stage Body Refiner, his combat strength was extraordinary.

But now, to withstand a Magical Treasure from his own Patriarch through sheer physicality.

This level of Body Refining, even if not Quasi-Third Order, would be Second Rank Peak, wouldn’t it!?

“Screech——”

The Black Scaled Eagle beneath them cried out again under such pressure.

This battle was turning its body into a battlefield.

Although it was extraordinary, as a Second Rank Late Stage Demon Beast, it still struggled to withstand the aftershocks at such close range.

“Chi!”

Seeing this, Patriarch Sima used a hand to form a Gesture Incantation; the black ruler in front of him spun incessantly, its dark light flowing, bursting with a horrifying aura like the abyss, and then striking towards Lu Ping’an in front of him.

“Boom!”

Although the ruler looked small and delicate, its strike could split mountains and overturn seas.

“Bang——”

At this time, Lu Ping'an's physique fully recovered, his towering body surged a bit higher, his Qi-Blood roaring and surging like rivers, with smoke of blood rolling straight into the sky above his head.

His right arm's muscles rose like Dragon-Snakes, accompanied by infinite and surging violent strength, he struck out.

“Boom boom boom!”

The collision of the mountain-tsunami-like golden treasure light and the abyss-like dark divine light exploded, making the area seem like it was exploding.

“Is this a battle at the Pseudo-Dan level...”

Even separated by the Formation, Lu Ruyi, Lu Lingxiao, and others were terrified.

“This esteemed eldest son of the Lu Family actually possesses Pseudo-Dan combat power. After this battle, the Qingyun Region's six False Core Families will likely count one more, the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family...”

Zhou Datong's throat was dry, thankful that this eldest son was kind-hearted; otherwise, if the opponent made a killing move, with one punch, it would have been over for him.

“So this is Ping'an's combat power... No wonder Lord said with Ping'an around, there will be no trouble.”

Ling Zixiao looked at the two combatants, her graceful face revealing a smile.

She had been worried before that Lu Ping'an, facing an old look established False Core from the Sima Family, would find the gap too large.

But with a Magical Treasure by Patriarch Sima's side, even if Lu Ping'an had the upper hand initially, he was still no match for Patriarch Sima.

Under the endless, like a torrential sea, the terrifying dark light, Lu Ping'an's figure stepped back several steps.

“You all retreat!”

Patriarch Sima also looked serious, speaking to Sima Tai beside him, asking him to take the Black Scaled Eagle aside to Plunder Formation.

Otherwise, in their clash, he'd have to be distracted protecting another person and beast.

"Is it you who killed the pride of my Sima Family?"

Patriarch Sima's deep and intimidating eyes looked at Lu Ping'an.

With such a disturbance, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge hadn't appeared yet, he realized that Sima Bo and his four likely died at the hands of Lu Ping'an in front of him.

## **Chapter 1246: Chapter 432: Lu Ping'an Battles Patriarch Sima!\_2**

Lu Ping'an remained silent.

Qi and blood roared within his body, his organs resonated with metallic sounds, and his heart thumped like the drumbeats of gods and demons, invoking the pseudo-divine abilities condensed by the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to push his physical body to the extreme.

Otherwise, in his current state, he knew that defeating Patriarch Sima was impossible.

"What, your Sima Family ambushed the Lu Family Caravan, and I've yet to seek an explanation from you on behalf of Bi Lake Mountain, yet you wish to accuse us instead?"

Ling Zixiao spoke up from the side, her calm and indifferent voice carrying an indescribable authority, showing no sign of weakness in the face of this False Core Immortal.

While speaking, one of her hands held a glowing Array Plate, the other formed Gesture Incantations.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh—"

The ground beneath the Formation trembled as Talismans broke through the soil, arranged in all directions, their energies interweaving, creating a formidable array.

She had spent a great deal of time and effort in her early years studying the art of Talisman Formations, combining them with her own array techniques.

Anticipating the visit from the False Core Patriarch of the Sima Family, she had embedded some Talismans into the underground Formation in advance to prevent the enemy from being on guard when she deployed the Talismans during combat.

“Talisman Formation!?”

“The Talisman Formation art of Lu Changsheng!”

Patriarch Sima and Sima Tai were both startled at the sight of those countless Talismans.

After all, the art of Talisman Formations had no small reputation in the Cultivation World.

And Bi Lake Mountain was also well-known for its mastery of Talisman Formation art.

Now that they witnessed Ling Zixiao deploying such a method, the two were naturally surprised.

“Talisman Formation...”

Lu Lingxiao, having heard his mother discuss the knowledge of Talisman Formations before, guessed that his mother was proficient in it.

“Auntie can use Talisman Formations too?”

Lu Ruyi was somewhat astonished, not knowing that her aunt also possessed her father’s art of Talisman Formations.

“Wind Fire Sky-Screening Great Formation!”

Ling Zixiao’s mind stirred, and three hundred and sixty-five Talismans formed a Formation with the surge of wind and fire, screening off the sky in all directions, enveloping Lu Ping’an, Patriarch Sima, Sima Tai, and the Black Scaled Eagle within.

“It seems that this is how you slew our family’s proud son, using such means. Well then, go to hell for this old Patriarch!”

“Number Three, take action!”

Patriarch Sima, upon seeing this situation, was completely unafraid.

The art of Talisman Formations was indeed astonishing.

But his journey to becoming Sima Tong didn’t involve only virtuous feats.

Moreover, not only was he present, but also Sima Tai, at the Eight Layer of Foundation Building, and a Black Scaled Eagle, a Spiritual Beast of Second Rank Late Stage.

“Mountain Shaking Fist—Thunderclap!”

Lu Ping'an, seeing that the Talisman Formation was complete, didn't hesitate for a moment. His silver armor surfaced on his body, and his fists radiated golden brilliant light, striking towards Patriarch Sima like thunder and lightning.

Ling Zixiao had already discussed this battle with him earlier.

Now that the Talisman Formation was established and sealed off heaven and earth, the two fighting would be in his favor.

"Number Three, you and the shadow break the Formation!"

Patriarch Sima commanded, his hands forming Gesture Incantations, as a dusky ruler shone with roving light, complex Runes surfacing upon it, exuding tremendous might as they were cast towards Lu Ping'an.

Simultaneously, from his Storage Ring, a cyan bowl-shaped object hovered above his head, its aura flowing like a coiled tortoise and snake, guarding him.

"Yes, Second Uncle!"

Sima Tai patted his belly, summoning a diamond-shaped Spiritual Artifact and fetched a purple mirror.

This mirror had the ability to break through illusions, geared to find weak points of the Talisman Formation, and thereby shattering the Talisman.

"Still trying to break the Formation?"

Ling Zixiao's beautiful eyes were clear and spirited, her dignified and elegant posture now imbued with an air of intimidating majesty.

Instantly, Talismans vibrated, stirring the wind and fire like a Wind Fire Flood Dragon, ferociously launching towards Sima Tai and the Black Scaled Eagle, displaying their fearsome form.

"Screech!"

The Black Scaled Eagle let out a mournful cry.

Caught in the Talisman Formation, its large form and lack of magical artifacts rendered it like a stationary target.

Its wings spread wide, attempting to break the Formation, yet they were charred black by the wind and fire.

“Damn it, how does every member of Bi Lake Mountain have so many Second Rank Talismans!”

Sima Tai, through his purple mirror’s reflection, found that Ling Zixiao’s Talismans were of extremely high quality, nearly a hundred of them being Second Rank.

Their energies were so well integrated that they left no room for exploitation, rendering him unable to break through.

“Number Three, hold on for now; her Talismans won’t last long,”

Patriarch Sima remarked, seizing the Black Scaled Eagle back into the Spiritual Pet Bag, speaking to Sima Tai.

He too realized the might of this Talisman Formation was not simple.

“But depending on external objects, I want to see how many Talismans you have!”

Patriarch Sima glanced at Ling Zixiao and snorted coldly.

Then, he continued to look at Lu Ping’an, saying, “If you had Magical Treasures by your side, it might be difficult for me to slay you today.”

“But with bare hands and relying on just your Physical Body, you seek to forcefully confront the Magic Artifact of this old Patriarch, it’s simply courting death!”

With those words, the Leveling Ruler shone with Spiritual Light, its might surging as it continuously smashed towards Lu Ping’an.

At the same time, his hands ceaselessly formed Gesture Incantations, sending wave after wave of soul-shaking darkness towards Lu Ping’an.

“Open Mountain, Overturn River, Wind and Thunder, Thunderclap!”

Lu Ping’an’s expression unchanged, his spine undulated like an Azure Dragon, his body shining brightly, every cell bursting with violent energy, causing his veins to swell prominently.

This was his first time fighting with such full force, using this battle to test his own strength.

“Boom boom boom!”

Lu Ping’an’s fists and feet moved, simple movements felt like the attack of thousands of troops and horses combined.

Yet no matter how fierce his offense, Patriarch Sima's Leveling Ruler remained like a timeless divine peak before him, too difficult to surpass.

However, facing Lu Ping'an's onslaught, even Patriarch Sima was inwardly shaken.

### **Chapter 1247: Chapter 432: Lu Ping'an Battles Patriarch Sima!\_3**

Unable to discern what kind of Body Refinement Technique the opponent was cultivating, it was exceptionally domineering.

Each move and style seemed to possess a bit of the power of Magical Treasures.

"Such a commotion is astonishing."

"Did the Black Scaled Eagle just head towards the Lu Family Caravan?"

"Could it be that this Black Scaled Eagle really belongs to the Sima Family, and it's going to intercept the Lu Family Caravan?"

"Wasn't it just recently that the Sima Sijie were planning to make a move on Bi Lake Mountain? Could it be that the Sima Sijie failed to intercept them?"

"This level of commotion feels beyond a normal Foundation Establishment battle."

Meanwhile, near Jiulian Mountain, many from different forces noticed the spot where Patriarch Sima fell and, facing the direction of the intense commotion coming from afar, speculated about what was happening.

As the battle continued for a long while, some cultivators couldn't hold back their curiosity, approached cautiously, and wanted to see what was happening.

"Talisman Formation, Ling Zixiao, the Lady of the Lu Family, actually knows the art of Talisman Formation too."

"Who is fighting in this Talisman Formation, it's astonishing!"

"Hm, this is Sima Tai from the Sima Family's three elders, who are these two people?"

"The one in the silver armor is Lu Ping'an from Bi Lake Mountain, isn't he at the Middle Stage of Second Order Body Refinement? Something seems odd here."

"Who is the elder battling him?"

Some cultivators reached a few miles away from the Lu Family Caravan's encampment, watching the battle from afar, deeply shocked.

Lu Ruyi and Zhou Datong seeing this, immediately soared into the sky, guarding from both sides to prevent any cultivators from sneaking closer.

Lu Lingxiao stood guard next to his own mother.

Ling Zixiao was deploying the Talisman Formation, and it would be dangerous if someone approached and attacked.

But only Ling Zixiao knew that inside their carriage sat a seductively beautiful woman.

As long as Lu Ping'an faced danger, the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox would immediately take action.

"Boom boom boom—"

Inside the Talisman Formation, the roaring sounds were ceaseless.

Lu Ping'an and Patriarch Sima continuously bombarded each other.

Whenever Lu Ping'an was at a disadvantage, Ling Zixiao would intervene through the Talisman Formation to alleviate some pressure on him.

"Damn this Talisman Formation!"

Patriarch Sima was extremely frustrated in his attacks.

If it were a one-on-one fight with Lu Ping'an, he was confident he could defeat him.

But fighting like this, a swirling Tempest of Thunderfire would suddenly strike him, which was incredibly frustrating.

He glanced over at Sima Tai.

Seeing him enveloping himself with a Bronze Bell to dodge the offensive power of the Talisman Formation, he felt a mix of disappointment and frustration.

"Younger brother, take action!"

He shouted loudly, signaling Sima Tai to help share some pressure.

If Sima Tai could withstand most of the Talisman Formation's assaults and deplete it, he believed he could assure the defeat of Lu Ping'an.



“Yes, second uncle...”

Sima Tai wanted to refuse, indicating not to trouble him.

But since his own ancestral master had spoken, he dared not disobey.

Immediately, he made a Gesture Incantation, mana surged, and he suspended the Bronze Bell above his head, driving his Life-bound Spiritual Artifact towards Lu Ping'an.

“You dare to show yourself, seeking death.”

Seeing this, Ling Zixiao snorted coldly, hands forming Gesture Incantations.

In an instant, within the Talisman Formation, winds and fire swept across, vines grew wildly, and frost descended from the sky, targeting Sima Tai.

“Ah, second uncle save me!”

Sima Tai hurriedly pushed the Bronze Bell to its limits, shrouded with strands of gray mist.

Yet even so, he still felt a mix of cold and hot sensations, with vines binding his legs.

“Damn it.”

Patriarch Sima seeing this, had to split his focus, sending a spell to relieve Sima Tai from the Talisman Formation's assault.

However, at that instant, Lu Ping'an seized the opportunity. His fists, golden and overflowing with storm through, created numerous afterimages, hammering towards the Leveling Ruler.

“Boom boom boom—”

As if heaven and earth were being destroyed, the strength of the punches made the Magical Treasure continuously tremble, causing the face of this True Pill Master, Patriarch Sima, to suddenly turn white as he hastily drove his own Life-bound Magic Treasure.

“How many talismans does this woman have in her hands?”

Patriarch Sima, seeing Ling Zixiao occasionally replenishing talismans, also realized that it might be challenging to withstand until the talismans were depleted.

“Break the formation, let's go!”

Immediately, he made up his mind, preparing to break the formation and escape with Sima Tai.

“Ping’an.”

Ling Zixiao instantly recognized his intention and alerted Lu Ping’an.

Lu Ping’an, moving like a dragon, his silver armor showing several damages.

But his muscles still shone brilliantly, as if forged from gold, with a silhouette of a Black Dragon faintly visible around him.

At this moment, his Black Dragon Codex, along with the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art running at its peak, caused his Black Dragon Dao Foundation and Foundation Establishment Power to surge, sensing an opportunity to break through from the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment to the Middle Stage.

“Fellow Daoists, please stop, I came here on an important matter to discuss.”

Patriarch Sima, seeing Lu Ping’an in front of him like a war god, unstoppable, still decided to speak from his heart.

Otherwise, continuing to battle like this, even if he could break the Talisman Formation and escape, he would still be severely injured and pay a great price.

“This False Core Patriarch, is he admitting defeat?”

Lu Ruyi, Zhou Datong, and others hearing this, looked towards Patriarch Sima within the Talisman Formation, their expressions somewhat dazed, thinking they had misheard.

After all, this was a False Core Patriarch.

Even though they knew their older brother was extremely powerful in battle and saw their aunt deploying formations, it still seemed unbelievable.

“Important matter to discuss?”

Ling Zixiao, hearing this, had a cold gaze, scoffed.

Without stopping her hands, one talisman after another blended into the Talisman Formation, continuing to bombard Patriarch Sima.

“You presumptuous maid! You’ve gone too far!”

Patriarch Sima burst out in anger.

He, a high and mighty False Core Patriarch, was willing to lower his head and give way, but Ling Zixiao, a mere Foundation Establishment Cultivator, was humiliating him like this.

## **Chapter 1248: Chapter 432: Lu Ping'an Battles Patriarch Sima!\_4**

His eyes brimming with murderous intent, he looked at Ling Zixiao and took out two Talismans from his Storage Ring.

Upon activation of the two Talismans, one of them formed a layer of dazzling golden light, enveloping his entire body in protection.

The other Talisman transformed into a gigantic fireball, a full ten feet in diameter, and charged towards the Talisman Formation.

These were Third-Rank Talismans he had spent a great deal of money to procure for self-defense.

He hoped to use the Talismans to break the Talisman Formation and thus slay Ling Zixiao.

As long as Ling Zixiao was dead, he was confident he could deal with Lu Ping'an.

"Third-Rank Talismans."

Ling Zixiao had already anticipated that a False Core Patriarch like Sima Tong would have plenty of tricks up his sleeve, so he immediately cast a Talisman towards the Talisman Formation.

This Talisman was extraordinary, clearly exuding the aura of a Third-Rank Talisman.

"Boom boom boom——"

As the Wind and Fire Sky-Covering Formation absorbed this Third-Rank Talisman, it instantly turned into rolling thunder, extinguishing the fireball and then streaking towards Patriarch Sima.

Patriarch Sima's face turned pale with shock at this display of power as he exclaimed, "Third-Rank Talismans!"

You must know, within the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, the number of Third-Rank Talisman Masters was countable on one hand.

His few Third-Rank Talismans were acquired at great cost.

And now before him, Ling Zixiao too possessed Third-Rank Talismans.

“Rumble!”

The Divine Thunder Talisman broke through the fireball and bombarded Patriarch Sima, who quickly urged his bowl-shaped Spiritual Artifact to its limit, yet the resplendent golden sheen of his body dimmed significantly.

“Boom boom boom——”

Seeing this, Lu Ping'an continued to advance and attack with overwhelming ferocity.

“Whoosh——”

Ling Zixiao formed a Gesture Incantation with both hands, integrating another Third-Rank Talisman into the Talisman Formation, causing Patriarch Sima to shudder in terror.

“Ling Zixiao, is your Bi Lake Mountain truly intent on committing such an act of annihilation!?”

Patriarch Sima immediately yelled out loud.

At this moment, he was afraid.

If Ling Zixiao had several more Third-Rank Talismans, he might well meet his end here today.

“An act of annihilation? Your Sima Family has repeatedly provoked my Bi Lake Mountain and intercepted the Lu Family Caravan. If we do not kill you today, where does the dignity of our Bi Lake Mountain stand!?”

Ling Zixiao's hair was pinned up high, her brows fierce, radiating an inviolable and proud demeanor.

“If you kill me, it will be a fight to the death with the Sima Family!”

Patriarch Sima continued to shout, trying to deter her with the threat of his Family.

The Sima Family not only had two False Core experts, but they also had significant ties within the Qingyun Sect.

“Fight to the death? Today you bullied the weak with your strength, and later, I will personally go to your Profound Martial Ridge with my Lord to seek an explanation.”

“I’d like to see if your Profound Martial Ridge can withstand the onslaught of my Lord’s Mountain Shaking Formation and the Thousand-Talisman Great Formation!”

“It’s also not a secret that my Lord has been promoted to a Third-Rank Talisman Master, and I am curious just how many of his Third-Rank Talismans your turtle shell can withstand!”

Ling Zixiao stood with dignity, her voice calm yet indifferent, exuding a lofty and authoritative grandeur that seemed to scornfully look down upon the world, possessing the power to grant life or deliver death.

“Third-Rank Talisman Master!”

“What, Lu Changsheng has been promoted to a Third-Rank Talisman Master?!”

Patriarch Sima and Sima Tai, hidden inside the Bronze Bell, both had a drastic change in complexion and were startled.

Although a Third-Rank Talisman Master was not the same as a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Even Nascent Soul Immortals would give some respect to a Third-Rank Talisman Master.

After all, they too needed Third-Rank Talismans in their daily lives.

Even if not for themselves, they might seek several of these for their descendants to carry for protection.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng was no ordinary Talisman Master. He had inheritance in the Talisman Path and was adept at Talisman Formation techniques.

If he was willing to spend a large number of Third-Rank Talismans to set up a formation, False Core Immortals would be no match for him.

“No wonder this woman has so many Talismans, including Third-Rank ones. So it turns out Lu Changsheng has ascended to a Third-Rank Talisman Master!”

Patriarch Sima was filled with regret.

If he had known this information earlier, he would never have come here so rashly.

At this point, he felt like he was stuck in a difficult situation.

After all, if Lu Changsheng was truly a Third-Rank Talisman Master, a clash between the two families could very well have an unpredictable outcome.

“This matter is our Profound Martial Ridge’s fault, I implore Lady Lu to show mercy.”

“Regarding today’s affair, my Sima Family is willing to offer compensation!”

Patriarch Sima, while wielding the Leveling Ruler to fend off Lu Ping’an’s assault and looking at the two Third-Rank Talismans on the Talisman Formation, spoke with a somewhat hoarse voice.

He knew that he had lost.

To continue fighting would mean only to self-destruct his False Core in a desperate struggle.

Better to concede defeat early before getting seriously injured, and offer compensation.

Moreover, he realized that since Ling Zixiao had not activated that Third-Rank Talisman immediately, it indicated she had no intention of killing him outright.

Bi Lake Mountain also did not want to utterly fall out with his family and end up in a full-scale fight.

If the two families were to fully engage, it would only benefit other families who would watch with glee as both suffered serious damage.

## **Chapter 1249: Chapter 433: Self-Destructing Magical Treasures, A Chase of 3000 Li!**

“If your Sima Family is willing to offer adequate compensation, the Lu Family can accept negotiations and cease hostilities,”

Ling Zixiao’s expression was cold and authoritative as she looked at Patriarch Sima inside the Talisman Formation, speaking indifferently.

She didn’t directly kill him, not because she feared a scenario where both parties would suffer extensively.

Simply by having Lu Ping’an suppress Patriarch Sima in front of her, to establish authority and then question the Sima Family, was more in line with her family’s interests.

The Lu Family Commerce Association is currently facing several issues in opening up the market.

With Lu Ping'an serving as a publicly known False Core-level deterrent, things would go much smoother.

Moreover, buying shops in the big Marketplace is very troublesome.

Because prime location shops are like cash cows, no one is willing to let them go.

If one could go through the Sima Family, it would be much simpler.

Furthermore, among the six major families in the Qingyun Region, aside from the Jin Family which has a shallow foundation in Qingyun Sect, the other five have been in business for over a hundred years.

If the killing process is too sensational, it may attract the attention of the Qingyun Sect.

"This old man is willing to offer three hundred thousand Spirit Stones and equivalent Heavenly and Earthly Treasures as compensation,"

Patriarch Sima said in a heavy tone.

Three hundred thousand Spirit Stones is not a small sum for any family.

But he set this price, assuming that Ling Zixiao wouldn't actually want to fight with his family, and offering a way out would be enough.

However, upon hearing this, Ling Zixiao immediately formed a Gesture Incantation with both hands, activating the Third Rank Talisman on the Talisman Formation, launching it towards Patriarch Sima.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Patriarch Sima hurriedly activated his Spiritual Artifact bowl to its limits to fend off the attack.

But his bodily shields and the bowl were smashed to pieces by the Divine Thunder Talisman.

"Ling Zixiao, do not push me too far, this old man has already agreed to make reparations!"

"If you push me into a corner, I would rather self-destruct my Nascent Soul!" Patriarch Sima shouted angrily.

Having his Nascent Soul Seed killed and still having to apologize was already extremely humiliating for him.

In such a situation, Ling Zixiao moved to brutal measures without further discussion, did she really think he, the False Core Patriarch, had no pride?

So he issued a fierce statement, vying for bargaining power.

“Self-destruct the Nascent Soul!?”

On hearing this, Lu Ruyi, Zhou Datong, and Lu Lingxiao and the others at the side were all startled and frightened by Patriarch Sima’s declaration.

A Nascent Soul Cultivator’s self-destruction is immensely destructive.

Even though Patriarch Sima was a False Core Immortal, the self-destruction of the inner core would also be extraordinary.

However, Ling Zixiao’s countenance was ice-cold, completely unfazed by Patriarch Sima’s words.

“Pushing too far? Your Sima Family provokes and wishes to settle deep grudges with a mere three hundred thousand Spirit Stones. If word of this spreads, wouldn’t it be known that my Bi Lake Mountain is easily bullied?”

“So, those three hundred thousand Spirit Stones, Patriarch Sima, you can keep them for yourself.”

“As for the self-destruction of the Nascent Soul, I’d like to see the power of your False Core, Patriarch Sima, and whether it can break my Talisman Formation!”

Ling Zixiao’s eyes were bright and clear, her noble and elegant face radiating an inviolable sacred authority.

The self-destruction of a Nascent Soul Cultivator is indeed extraordinary.

But how many can actually do what those light words convey?

Even ants cherish their lives.

Who would choose self-destruction without facing true desperation?

Moreover, there’s a saying in the Cultivation World.

When Nascent Soul Cultivators die, they carry a wisp of their Soul to reincarnate, possibly awakening their innate wisdom in the future and continuing their cultivation journey.



But if they self-destruct, both the Physical Body and Soul will perish with the Nascent Soul, erasing all traces from the world, forfeiting the possibility of reincarnation.

Although to Cultivators, reincarnation is elusive and its existence uncertain.

Still, very few Cultivators who have reached such a stage are willing to abandon the thought of reincarnation.

Besides, Patriarch Sima showed his willingness to concede before he was seriously injured, which clearly showed he wasn't the resolute type to easily choose self-destruction!

However, the confidence Ling Zixiao had in making such threats also came from the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox provided by Lu Changsheng.

Otherwise, if Patriarch Sima truly became desperate and self-destructed his False Core, they would also be in great danger.

As Ling Zixiao spoke, three more Third Rank Talismans flew out of her sleeves.

These three Talismans did not integrate into the Formation but simply hovered in front of her.

Third Rank Talismans consume a lot of Mana and Divine Sense.

Her Cultivation Level being only at the Fourth Layer of Foundation Establishment, if not for her Divine Sense being comparable to the Peak of Foundation Establishment, it would be difficult to control the Talisman Formation and activate Third Rank Talismans simultaneously.

Patriarch Sima, seeing these three Talismans, had his eyes shrink sharply, and he said solemnly, "What compensation would Lady Lu require to cease hostilities?"

"Your Profound Martial Ridge will compensate with one million Spirit Stones, three Spirit Lands, and thirty shops in the Marketplace of my choosing. Open all your trade nodes, and for the next hundred years, you are forbidden from retaliating against my Bi Lake Mountain."

Ling Zixiao's robes fluttered as her pleasing voice carried an undeniable authority.

"Gasp!"

Lu Ruyi, hearing this demand, turned to look at her aunt and took a sharp intake of breath.

She remembered that the Sima Family, including Profound Martial Ridge, had only six Spirit Lands in total, and her aunt had asked for three right off the bat.

Plus one million Spirit Stones and thirty Marketplace shops, opening trade nodes...

Even she felt that her aunt was asking for the moon.

“Impossible!”

Patriarch Sima immediately bellowed, his entire False Core-level Spiritual Pressure boiling over.

If it weren't for Lu Ping'an standing in front of him blocking his way to break the Formation, he would have been desperate to smash Ling Zixiao to death.

Such terms, she certainly had the audacity to demand.

Even for a False Core Family like the Sima Family, with a thousand years of heritage and profound depths, it was impossible to produce one million Spirit Stones at once.

Not to mention three Spirit Lands, thirty shops, and other humiliating agreements.

“Since it's impossible, then there is no need for further discussion.”

## **Chapter 1250: Chapter 433: Self-destructing Magical Treasures, Chase for Three Thousand Miles!\_2**

Ling Zixiao had not expected the other party to agree outright.

Negotiations are, after all, a game of strategy between two sides.

Once the other party is suppressed, terms can be discussed at leisure.

In her words, a Third Rank Talisman merged into the Formation and charged towards Patriarch Sima.

“Boom!”

This assault from the Talisman shattered the bowl-like magical shield above Patriarch Sima's head, scorching his flesh and tearing his magical robe.

“Clang!”

Seizing the opportunity, Lu Ping'an threw a golden punch with ferocious power, causing the Leveling Ruler before him to quiver and sending Patriarch Sima's internal mana and qi-blood surging, spurting a trace of blood from his mouth.

"Buzzing—"

At this moment, a dense frost surged within the Talisman Formation, and vines stretched toward Patriarch Sima, intent on suppressing him.

"The Sima Family is willing to offer three hundred thousand Spirit Stones and a Spirit Land!"

Patriarch Sima formed gesture incantations with both hands, and summoned a turtle shell magical treasure, creating a magical shield, while the Leveling Ruler in front of him pulsed with dark light and overwhelming force, he shouted loudly.

Ling Zixiao stood tall, her skirts fluttering, unfazed, continuing her hand gestures with an imposing aura.

"And add three more upper-class shops."

Although Patriarch Sima was conceding, his aura was not any weaker, exuding the dignity of a superior.

"Not enough!"

Ling Zixiao's expression was calm, her presence arrogant and peerless.

Lu Ruyi, Lu Lingxiao, and others on the side watched with trepidation.

This was a high and mighty False Core Immortal.

The opponent had already shown weakness, yet her aunt, her mother, was still so imperious and unyielding.

However, as Lu Lingxiao watched his mother's strong and imperious demeanor, looking down on all, he didn't know why, but a subtle excitement bloomed in his heart, as if a seed was sprouting.

He felt that a great man should be just like this!

"False Core Immortals, is that all they are!"

With a faint golden gleam in his pupils, Lu Lingxiao gazed at Patriarch Sima within the Formation and suddenly felt that False Core Immortals were not that remarkable.

Even Nascent Soul Immortals and Core Formation Masters were merely a few levels higher in Cultivation Realm than he was.

He would surpass them one day!

Why should he feel they are lofty and untouchable or feel fear and awe just because their Cultivation Realm is higher?

“It’s easy to break a thief in the mountains, but hard to break a thief in the heart!”

Lu Lingxiao murmured to himself as he remembered something his Master had once said.

Cultivation is about cultivating the mind.

Sometimes, the strength of the spirit is more important than the level of cultivation!

One can respect high-rank cultivators, but must not fear them.

As thoughts swirled in his mind, Lu Lingxiao unexpectedly felt his Dragon Roar Physique stir inexplicably, activating the “Vermilion Bird Sky-Scorching Art.”

“Your Bihu Mountain is insatiable, thinking you’ve got me pinned down!”

“Today, this old man will self-destruct my core; no one will get off easily!”

Patriarch Sima was aware that the initiative was in Ling Zixiao’s hands and that he had no bargaining power at all.

Immediately, his face twisted into a ferocious snarl, as a terrifying might burst forth from his body like a rising sun.

“Ping’an, be careful!”

Ling Zixiao’s calm and indifferent face changed slightly, not daring to gamble whether the opponent really intended to self-destruct his Core Formation.

He immediately performed a Gesture Incantation, making the Talisman Formation display a sky-covering defensive stance.

At this moment, Lu Ping’an also activated a Third-Order Defense Talisman from within his chest.

“A Third Rank Talisman!”

Patriarch Sima's eyes narrowed slightly upon seeing Lu Ping'an's actions, a hint of regret in his eyes.

Following that, his eyes showed a ferocious light, causing the jet-black, dazzling ruler in front of him to explode like a dark sun.

He did not self-destruct his False Core.

Instead, he chose to detonate the Magic Treasure 'Leveling Ruler'!

As a False Core Immortal, a venerable elder, would he really self-destruct his Core Formation together with a few Foundation Establishment Cultivators, perishing together!?

"Boom—"

The blinding black light flooded the Talisman Formation, and even with the protection of the Third Rank Defense Talisman, Lu Ping'an kept retreating, summoning a defensive Magic Artifact.

Ling Zixiao hurriedly manipulated the Array Plate, sealing and suppressing this terrifying power.

By his side, Lu Lingxiao, Lu Ruyi, and Zhou Datong also took action, trying their best to block the mana shockwaves leaking from the Formation.

"Whoo whoo whoo—"

"Cough cough cough—"

Even with the shockwaves suppressed by Lu Ping'an, Ling Zixiao, Lu Lingxiao, and the others, the commotion still caused the merchant caravan's pack animals and Lu Family Disciples to churn with Qi-Blood, their faces turning pale.

"Such might, it's terrifying to this extent!"

"The one battling Lu Ping'an is indeed the Sima Family's False Core Patriarch!"

"A venerable False Core Patriarch has been pushed to such a state by the Lu Family!"

"The Lu Family laid out the Formation in advance and even had a Talisman Formation at hand, predicting that a False Core Immortal from the Sima Family would come."

"It seems that the Sima Sijie met their end at the hands of the Lu Family, otherwise, the Sima Family's False Core Immortal would not have easily taken action!"

“Who would have thought that apart from being proficient in Formations, this Ling Zixiao also understands the art of Talisman Formations.”

“What’s more, Lu Ping’an has hidden his capabilities too well, his Body Refinement is actually strong enough to withstand a battle with a False Core Immortal!”

Observing cultivators from afar were all astonished and emotional in their hearts.

If not for witnessing it with their own eyes, they would hardly believe the rumors that Lu Ping’an, who was only at the Foundation Establishment Mid-Stage in terms of fighting power, was able to stand against a False Core Immortal.

“Boom boom boom—”

At this moment, the Talisman Formation was riddled with holes due to the might of the Magic Treasure.

“Go!”

Patriarch Sima’s face was pale, his breath weak, as he grabbed Sima Tai inside the Bronze Bell, looked at the shattered Talisman Formation, and transformed into a Divine Rainbow that shot out.

The self-destruction of the Magic Treasure was indeed astounding, successfully breaking through the Talisman Formation.

But the Leveling Ruler was his Life-bound Magic Treasure.

Its self-destruction also severely damaged his vital energy, wounding him to the core.

“Thinking of escaping!”

Ling Zixiao, who was currently in control of the Great Formation, immediately signaled the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox to take action.

“Buzz!”

In an instant, as Patriarch Sima who had just broken through the Talisman Formation felt as if a Blunt Knife was chopping at his mind, his Mental Spirit violently trembled, and he was thrown into a daze.

