

I. Family 1372

Chapter 1372:

Lu Wangshu wore a pink and white dress, tall and elegant, with densely packed mystical runes covering her body, suppressing the surrounding flames.

She then drew talismans in the void, bombarding Lu Lingxiao with an unending series, forcing him to defend as his energy was gradually consumed.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng shook his head lightly.

If not for the Profound Origin Bead, and if his daughter didn't use the Third Rank Talismans and Second Rank Top-Level Talismans he gave her, to be honest, she wouldn't be a match for his son Lu Lingxiao.

This son, though his Dragon Roar Physique is incomplete.

Yet his talent, comprehension, and temperament are all top-notch, plus he has Hong Lian as an excellent mentor, with a cultivation technique that complements his Dragon Roar Physique.

Moreover, during the Qi Refinement Realm, with his help, he refined the Catastrophe Flame, a Second Rank Spiritual Fire, making him particularly formidable in attack and destruction.

Even ordinary cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage fear confronting him head-on and must be careful of the burning flames.

But, alas, he met Lu Wangshu.

With the Profound Origin Bead, Lu Wangshu not only surpassed Lu Lingxiao in cultivation level by one realm but also had seemingly endless mana.

In such circumstances, it can be said she naturally countered Lu Lingxiao.

After all, Lu Lingxiao lacks defensive measures, focusing on attack, and if he can't break through Lu Wangshu's talisman formation, he will gradually fall into a passive position.

Once passive, let alone the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment Lu Lingxiao, even those in the late stage couldn't outlast Lu Wangshu.

Knowing this, Lu Changsheng still did not intervene, silently watching his children spar.

After a long while, as Lu Lingxiao's mana gradually dwindled, Lu Wangshu stopped and said with a smile, "Lingxiao, thank you for your patronage."

Lu Lingxiao didn't speak, tossing a storage bag to Lu Wangshu.

"Next time you want to challenge your sister, it'll start at five thousand Spirit Stones,"

Lu Wangshu said with a smile, accepting the storage bag without hesitation and lightly weighing it with her jade hand.

"Hmph."

Without saying anything else, Lu Lingxiao merely snorted coldly.

Though quite disgruntled, he always bet on willingly accepting the loss.

"Good grief."

Lu Changsheng, watching this scene, felt a bit speechless.

He always knew these children frequently sparred.

But he never imagined they also charged fees.

Challenging her once cost five thousand Spirit Stones.

Even though hiring Lu Wangshu for a round wasn't considered much at five thousand Spirit Stones.

But his son had only just started earning some Spirit Stones, which were likely all falling into his daughter Lu Wangshu's hands.

If Ling Zixiao found out, he would probably be too annoyed to speak.

A few days ago, Ling Zixiao even said Lu Wangshu and Lu Lingxiao had become sensible, and their sibling relationship had improved a lot.

"Wangshu, why are you bullying your brother again?"

Lu Changsheng appeared through the void and spoke up.

"Ah!?"

With a smiling face suddenly stiffened with surprise, Lu Wangshu exclaimed, "Dad, why did you suddenly appear!"

But in an instant, she was all smiles, happily taking her father's arm, saying, "Oh, Dad, I've missed you so much."

"My brother and I were just sparring to improve each other."

Her appearance was bright and charming, her voice innocent, completely different from the Wangshu Fairy everyone else saw daily.

"Dad, we were just normally sparring."

Lu Lingxiao said as well.

Seeing his son like this, Lu Changsheng shook his head helplessly.

Thinking his son's stubbornness seemed hereditary, he said nothing more, smiling as he spoke, "Since I haven't seen you for so long, I came by to check on you."

"Hmph, I heard that you, Dad, returned from the Tianyuan Secret Realm five months ago, and I'm guessing you've been home long since you just didn't announce it, only finally coming to see us now."

Lu Wangshu huffed, pouting.

Are you turning the tables on me?

Lu Changsheng fondly ruffled his daughter's black silky hair, saying, "I had some matters to attend to."

Lu Wangshu wasn't bothered, curiously asking, "Dad, how did you get in? Just now, neither Lingxiao nor I noticed you at all. How did you manage to do that?"

Though the situation at Heming Mountain is a bit rudimentary now, there is a Second Rank Great Formation for protection,

yet his father could enter the spirit land silently and imperceptibly, which was truly astounding.

"Isn't it normal for your father to have a few tricks up his sleeve?"

Knowing exactly what his daughter was scheming, Lu Changsheng replied with a hearty smile.

"As expected of Dad, you're amazing; your daughter is too far off to catch up,"

Lu Wangshu nodded vigorously, full of admiration.

“Hehe.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled, saying nothing further.

“But Dad, my brother and I are out there long-term, and if we could have such a method, it would be much easier to conceal our whereabouts and provide more strategies in case of danger.”

She continued her statement, looking pitiful and lovely.

“We’ll talk about it later; your father is also borrowing a certain treasure, which you can’t use now,”

Lu Changsheng replied with a smile, shaking his head.

Soon after, he and his children landed on a hilltop, inquiring about their well-being.

During their time away, both had encountered ambushes.

But they had escaped danger every time.

Unless accosted by a False Core Cultivator, regular Foundation Establishment cultivators were no match for the two.

Lu Wangshu, even when desperate, could make a False Core Cultivator suffer defeat with Third Rank Talismans.

Although Lu Wangshu wouldn’t do such a thing.

After all, for a genius, injuring oneself to defeat an enemy is clearly not worthwhile.

Encountering a False Core Cultivator should mean fleeing quickly and calling for reinforcement is the wisest choice.

“Wangshu, how many Third Rank Talismans do you have left?”

Hearing her words, Lu Changsheng immediately asked with concern.

An ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator could manage at most one Third Rank Talisman at a time, unable to handle more.

But his daughter Lu Wangshu, having the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, cultivating the Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture, can use two or even three at once.