

## I. Family 1441

Chapter 1441: So Sharp, Huh? Little Brother!

Bi Lake Mountain.

Bi Yun Peak, back mountain.

Today Lu Lingxiao and Lu Qingshan are preparing for a sparring match.

Although it's just a regular spar between brothers, the opportunity is rare.

So, Lu Miaoyun called all the Lu Family disciples at the late stage of Qi Refinement to watch the battle.

This kind of combat can not only broaden their horizons.

It can also motivate them to know there are always higher mountains to climb.

Over the years, Bi Lake Mountain has developed rapidly.

The surrounding family forces all regard the Lu Family as the leader, leading to some Lu Family disciples developing a bit of arrogance.

Even though the Lu Family pays great attention to this aspect, many things still need more experience; teaching alone is not enough.

"I wonder how many rounds Lingxiao can last against Brother Qingshan."

"I heard Brother Qingshan was invincible among his peers at the Wenjian Sect back in the day, truly amazing."

"It's a pity that Brother Qingshan didn't join the Heavenly Sword Sect, otherwise, families like the Jin Family and the Sima Family wouldn't dare oppose our Lu Family."

These Lu Family disciples looked at the two tall, spirited young men not far away and whispered among themselves.

Although Lu Lingxiao has impressive combat strength.

His reputation is overshadowed by Lu Ping'an and Lu Wangshu.

Even the Lu Family disciples only know that this older brother and younger brother have exceptional talent and extraordinary strength, but not the details.

Of course, even if they knew, they wouldn't think he is a match for Lu Qingshan.

At this moment, Ling Zixiao arrived at the back mountain.

She knows her son has outstanding talent, possessing part of the Dragon Roar Physique, and under Hong Lian's guidance, his strength is not inferior to the core true inheritors of the Immortal Sects.

But she is also well aware of Lu Qingshan's achievements.

Not only did he rank first in the Jinyang Sect sword trial, directly promoted to true inheritor, becoming a Nascent Soul Seed!

Back then, he also defeated his peers at the Heavenly Sword Sect in the sword trial.

So she wanted to see the gap between her son and such top-tier talents.

Beside her was a figure dressed in a luxurious red dress embroidered with gold edges, wearing a beaded crown, with a face enveloped in crystal mist, appearance indistinct, yet displaying unrivaled grace.

"Peach God."

Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and others immediately called out when they saw this figure.

After reshaping her physical body and stabilizing her Dao Foundation, Hong Lian abandoned her original Dao name and took the name Peachwood Spirit Womb, calling herself 'Peach God.'

This was partly because, in the Cultivation World, there's a notion that a Dao name can influence a cultivator's fate and destiny in a mysterious way.

Also, the events surrounding her previous demise were too mysterious and bizarre, and she worried that using her original Dao name might bring trouble when traveling outside in the future.

"Miaoge, Miaoyun."

Although Hong Lian's face and body were shrouded in a layer of mist.

It was clear she still exuded an ethereal beauty and grace, her eyes like newly blooming peach blossoms, exuding saintliness and nobility.

"Mother, Master."

"Greetings to Aunt!"

"Greetings to Senior Peach God!"

Lu Lingxiao and other Lu Family disciples also cupped their hands and bowed.

"Qingshan, this is Senior Peach God, our family's Dharma Transmission, and also Lingxiao's master."

At this point, Lu Miaoge introduced to Lu Qingshan.

Most of the elder positions in the Lu Family, along with their duties, are held and managed by the Lu Family disciples.

But above these, Lu Changsheng established four independent positions: Inspector, Law Enforcer, Internal Affairs, and Dharma Transmission.

Held respectively by Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoyun, and Hong Lian.

These four positions usually do not interfere with family affairs.

But in Lu Changsheng's absence, they have the authority to decide on family matters.

Roles like Inspector and Law Enforcer, held by Lu Miaoge and Ling Zixiao, directly have law enforcement powers.

Lu Qingshan looked at Hong Lian before him, his sword-like eyes slightly narrowed.

As a Sword Cultivator, his spiritual sense was extremely sensitive.

But he couldn't detect any qi mechanism from this Senior Peach God before him.

As if she was just a simple woman.

Yet, her flowing black hair and mysterious demeanor, pure and unstained, akin to one not belonging to this world, ethereal and transcendent, clearly could not be an ordinary woman!

"Greetings to Senior Peach God."

Lu Qingshan immediately cupped his hands and bowed.

But internally, he couldn't help but think, wondering where his father found this family Dharma Transmission.

Even his own master and several Core Formation Elders in the sect didn't possess such extraordinary temperament.

Could this Senior Peach God before him actually be a Nascent Soul Immortal!?

"Hmm."

Hong Lian nodded with a smile.

Despite an indescribable gracefulness and nobility in her demeanor, she also conveyed a feeling of spring warmth and floral fragrance.

"Since everyone is almost here, let's start."

Lu Miaoge glanced at Lu Miaoyun and gently spoke.

Beside her, Ling Zixiao lightly nodded, a compass appeared in her hand, activating the array patterns in the back mountain.

Originally, this place could only withstand regular sparring by Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

But as Lu Family disciples gradually broke through Foundation Establishment, many areas of Bi Lake Mountain were rebuilt.

For instance, the array patterns were re-carved on the back mountain, connecting to the Great Formation of Bi Yun Peak.

Once the formation operates at full power, unless a Nascent Soul Cultivator takes action, it can withstand anything.

"It's finally starting!"

Seeing the situation, these Lu Family disciples immediately cleared an open space, eyes full of expectation.

"Go, brother!"

Seeing this, Lu Linghe clenched her little fists and waved them vigorously, cheering for her brother.

"Which brother are you cheering for?"

Lu Qingshan turned his head to look at Lu Linghe, a faint smile on his face as he spoke.

"Ah."

Stunned, Lu Linghe then loudly said: "Both brothers, go!"

"Go, brother!"

Seeing this, Lu Qingqi beside Lu Qingzhu also immediately shouted, then added: "Both brothers, go!"

"Hahaha."

Lu Qingshan laughed, thinking how interesting it was to have so many sisters at home.

If Little Bamboo often spent time with these sisters, she probably wouldn't be bored and might even become more lively.

Then he walked to the center of the open ground, looked at Lu Lingxiao before him, and a confident yet gentle smile appeared on his lips.

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"Qingshan, please guide me."

Lu Lingxiao, dressed in a black robe with gold-edged red embroidery, stood tall like a mountain, steady and powerful.

His heroic face was chiseled with sharp lines, his eyes opening and closing with strands of golden light flowing, drawing countless gazes.

As his words fell, his body ignited with a black flame filled with an aura of decay and destruction.

This flame blazed fiercely, with strands of golden light flowing, extremely domineering, raising a heat wave that swiftly increased the surrounding temperature.

"Is this Lingxiao's strength!"

"I heard this is a very domineering Heavenly Spiritual Fire!"

Even through the array patterns, the Lu Family disciples in the field could feel the scorching heat wave, surprised in their hearts.

"Such domineering flames, if my Iron Fire Ants encounter this fire, I'm afraid they'll be directly burned, right?"

In the crowd, Lu Chensha watched the blazing flames on Lu Lingxiao's body, pondering silently, a few ants with black metallic luster appearing in his palm.

Iron Fire Ants like to live in scorching areas.

Yet at this moment, they showed a bit of fear towards this flame.

Lu Qingshan raised his sword-like brows, still looking relaxed and indifferent, said, "Make your move."

Lu Lingxiao didn't ask why Lu Qingshan hadn't drawn his sword, he made his move directly.

"Caw!"

He lightly raised his palm and struck forward suddenly, sending a Black Firebird toward Lu Qingshan.

"Buzz buzz buzz—"

During this process, Lu Lingxiao's hands swiftly formed a gesture, and this Black Firebird burned, emitting golden light, gradually turning crimson, like a Vermilion Bird Firebird.

"Hmm, not bad."

Lu Qingshan flicked a finger, using sharp Sword Qi to directly break apart the firebird, shocking the nearby Lu Family disciples.

They could see that Lu Lingxiao's Vermilion Bird Firebird was extraordinary, yet it was broken just like that by Lu Qingshan.

Even if the two had several levels of cultivation difference, it shouldn't be like this, right?

"Brother!"

Lu Qingzhu looked at her brother, signaled him to be more serious.

Sparring with his junior brother, with so many people watching, yet he still showed such a relaxed demeanor, didn't he know it would hurt one's self-esteem!

"Caw! Caw! Caw—"

But at this moment, Lu Lingxiao's hands continuously formed gestures, a fiery red bead appeared before his eyes, and four Vermilion Bird Firebirds continued to attack Lu Qingshan.

And these four Vermilion Bird Firebirds, under Lu Lingxiao's seal, burnt fiercely, forming an invisible formation.



"Sizzle sizzle sizzle—"

However, Lu Qingshan stood tall, still without pressure, waved his hand, and sharp Sword Qi like dragons and serpents burst through the air, slicing the flames into chaos, disrupting the Qi mechanism.

"Little Scorching Flame Formation!"

Confronted with the chaotic flames, Lu Lingxiao kept calm, his hand seal changed suddenly, the red bead before him hummed, unleashing a formless red sheen.

In an instant, the four Vermilion Bird Firebirds seemingly reborn from flames, formed into four phases, enveloping Lu Qingshan, filled with dazzling and brilliant fiery light.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh—"

At the same time, a flaming red fan appeared above Lu Lingxiao's head, fanning fiercely toward Lu Qingshan, elevating the flames to a higher level, forming a sea of fire.

"This..."

The cultivators in the field, seeing this scene, couldn't help but be startled, wondering if this was a bit too much for sparring.

Next to Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaohuan, seeing this scene, looked a bit worried.

"No worries."

Hong Lian softly said.

She came over to act as a mediator, to prevent both from failing to rein themselves in.

"Very impressive."

A hearty laugh was heard from within the blazing flames.

"Boom!"

The sea of fire formed by the four Vermilion Bird Firebirds was directly broken apart by Lu Qingshan.

His figure stood tall, holding a Green Gold Law Sword, surrounded by a fierce and ethereal Sword Qi, and his White Golden Robe fluttered loudly, extinguishing the flames.

Lu Lingxiao realized, relying solely on these means, he was not a match for this brother.

Immediately, golden light flowed from his eyes, his palm slapped his Dantian.

"Boom!"

His body surged with immense mana, the Dragon Roar Origin was activated, as if a dragon's roar echoed.

Golden light spread from his Qi Ocean Core, and then a Dark Gold Treasure Tree with burning fire vines appeared before him, faintly visible.

"What is this?"

"Gasp, such an amazing aura!"

The Lu Family disciples looked at this golden tree, their expressions full of doubt and suspicion.

"Is this the Golden Fire Vine Tree!?"

Lu Yun looked at this small tree, his expression slightly surprised.

Back then, his father gave him the chance to cultivate the Heavenly Longevity Technique, offering three Heaven and Earth Spiritual Plants to choose from, among them was this Dark Gold Treasure Tree.

"Elder Tao, is it okay for Xiao'er to use this tree that has just been refined and is still nurturing?"

Ling Zixiao softly asked Hong Lian beside her.

This Dark Gold Treasure Tree was exactly the Golden Fire Vine Tree of Lu Changsheng.

Now refined into a Magical Treasure Embryo by Hong Lian, it was given for Lu Lingxiao to use.

But it was only recently refined and still in the nurturing stage.

"As long as it doesn't break, it should be fine."

Hong Lian's voice was gentle.

Hearing this, Ling Zixiao immediately felt relieved.

"Oh, so you're this sharp, little brother."

Lu Qingshan watched this scene, with a light lift of his brows, a serious expression gradually appeared on his face.

"Boom!"

Lu Lingxiao reached out and grasped, and the Golden Fire Vine Tree swayed, shrunk to only a foot long, fell into his hand, and then swept toward Lu Qingshan.

At the same time, his body surged with dark golden flames, a mighty momentum, forming a sea of fire, as if to drown everything.

"Sizzle—"

Lu Qingshan released a Sword Qi through the air, first shattering the sea of fire, the sparks scattered and vanished into the void, and then the Sword Qi headed straight to fight Lu Lingxiao.

"Boom!"

The Golden Fire Vine Tree swept out, emitting boundless golden light, directly shattering the Sword Qi, killing toward Lu Qingshan.

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Lu Lingxiao cultivated the "Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art," achieving a Second Rank Body Refining.

Knowing his flame couldn't easily break through Lu Qingshan's Sword Qi, he directly wielded the Golden Small Tree to engage Lu Qingshan in close combat.

"Not bad, not bad at all!"

Lu Qingshan's Law Sword trembled in his hand, the Sword Qi sharp, as he clashed head-on with Lu Lingxiao, expressing his praise.

If he had just broken through Foundation Establishment not long ago, at the Foundation Establishment second level, it might have been pressuring.

But with his current cultivation level, even if he suppressed his realm, he still had the advantage.

Moreover, his Seed of Law 'Sword Charging Bull's Might' had been continuously integrating over the years, making his Sword Qi increasingly fierce and sharp.

"Boom boom boom——"

The two exchanged blows ceaselessly, neither giving an inch.

The Golden Small Tree clashed continuously with the Green Gold Law Sword, endless flames spread but were disrupted by the Sword Qi into disarray.

“This...”

“So Lingxiao’s strength is this formidable!”

“I watched Sister Wangshu’s battle at the Red Leaf Valley Market before, and it seems Lingxiao’s strength is no less than Foundation Establishment Middle Stage!”

“I wonder between Wangshu and Brother Qingshan, who’s stronger.”

The Lu Family disciples present watched the battle, all extremely astonished.

All of them had cultivated Exquisite Level Cultivation Techniques, more powerful than cultivators of other families by a margin.

Yet compared to Lu Lingxiao and Lu Qingshan, they were simply outmatched.

Lu Yun watched this scene, eyes filled with longing and admiration.

Though he had mastered the Heavenly Longevity Technique, with hopes of Core Formation in the future.

But who wouldn’t aspire to be like Lu Lingxiao and Lu Qingshan, unmatched in combat, making a name for themselves.

“Unknowingly, Qingshan has grown to such a degree.”

Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and Lu Miaoyun looked at Lu Qingshan’s battle prowess, also somewhat surprised and reflective.

Even if they knew this son was very powerful, they hadn’t seen it much.

Now as he faced off against Lu Lingxiao, displaying astonishing combat power, even Lu Miaoge might not be able to suppress him.

“This child’s Sword Qi...”

Hong Lian saw Lu Qingshan’s Sword Qi, her beautiful eyes sparkling, her expression slightly moved.

This Sword Qi, not only sharp and fierce, seemed to carry a Qi Mechanism capable of destroying all laws.

Completely unlike something achieved by cultivating techniques!

Yet she heard, the Lu Qingshan before her was just a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, the Spiritual Body being just a Gengjin Spirit Body.

Even if the Spiritual Body, cultivation technique, and mental spirit were extremely compatible, with opportunities, the Sword Qi would still be hard to condense to such sharpness!

Even this Sword Qi was on par with the Sword Dao seed she had seen early in life with the ‘Supreme Sword Bone.’

“It seems this child has great opportunities, not an ordinary person.”

Hong Lian mused inwardly.

In such a situation, unless Lu Lingxiao nurtures the Golden Fire Vine Tree, this Magical Treasure Embryo, to Great Success, then only at the same realm could he hope to defeat the opponent.

Otherwise, he is absolutely not a match for Lu Qingshan.

Moreover, she could see that the Lu Qingshan before her hadn’t yet fought earnestly.

The opponent's fighting style probably involved more than just one flying sword, there were many killer moves.

“Only this much, your edge isn't enough yet, little brother!”

After over ten rounds of exchanges, Lu Qingshan's lips lifted, laughing brightly.

“Boom boom boom——”

Rolling Sword Dao thunder sounded, captivating one's mental spirit.

Then, one after another, stout Sword Qi emerged, like dragons and serpents, fierce and domineering, devouring and dispersing the sea of fire.

In addition, waves of sword light surged, like terrifying waves, like a vast sea flooding, unleashing countless Sword Qi.

Threads of Sword Qi coiled around Lu Lingxiao, with a sharp edge, spreading a daunting Qi Mechanism.

Even Lu Lingxiao, with a Second Rank physical body, felt a deep chill from these piercing Sword Qi.

“I lost.”

Lu Lingxiao took a deep breath, admitting defeat candidly.

Failure isn't shameful.

The dreadful thing is failing to recognize oneself and feeling defeated in spirit!

Through this battle, he realized his combat methods were too simplistic and crude, many areas he didn't perform well.

Lu Qingshan's mastery and application of Sword Qi were amazingly more exquisite than his.

To surpass this brother, he had a long way to go.

"Already very good; at your age, I wasn't much stronger than you."

Lu Qingshan twirled his sword skillfully, patting him on the shoulder with a relaxed expression.

At least through this battle, this younger brother deserves his respect and serious attention.

"Brother Qingshan, were you going all out with that last sword?"

Lu Lingxiao, after a moment's silence, asked.

"We were merely sparring as brothers, why would I go all out, that would only hurt you."

Lu Qingshan laughed openly.

"Brother."

Not far away, Lu Qingzhu immediately stepped forward, giving her brother a small glare.

Lingxiao had just lost, and you're saying you weren't serious at all, completely oblivious to people's feelings.

"Lingxiao, that's just how brother is, don't mind him, actually your strength in the Immortal Sects is enough to surpass most, rare are equals at the same stage."

Lu Qingzhu's voice was gentle and clear, very pleasing to the ear.

"Sister Qingzhu, I'm fine, Brother Qingshan not going all out shows I still have many shortcomings to improve."



Lu Lingxiao's face was resolute, speaking directly, needing no comfort.

Had he been easily discouraged, he would have already been beaten down by Lu Wangshu.

"There are always others better; no matter how you compare to loose cultivators, other clan cultivators, when facing disciples from Immortal Sects, or true geniuses, you're still far from enough, so never become arrogant."

At this moment, Lu Miaoyun addressed the other Lu Family disciples, speaking out.

"The family can only provide you with a relatively equal opportunity."

"But those gifted can rely on talent, while the average must depend on diligence, focus, and dedication."

"With equal opportunity, those who strive advance; those who neglect fall behind, so no matter what, always keep a heart of reverence, ambition, and humility."

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Lu Miaoge also spoke, her gentle voice carrying a touch of subtle authority.

"Thank you, Aunt, for your guidance. We understand."

The Lu Family disciples, aware of the purpose of being called to observe the battle today, bowed respectfully.

Today's battle between Lu Lingxiao and Lu Qingshan indeed left them deeply shocked.

They realized the gap between ordinary people and geniuses.

And between geniuses, there is yet another gap!

"Hmm, you can all exchange ideas frequently among yourselves."

Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoyun did not say much.

They glanced at Lu Qingshan and Lu Lingxiao, then left with Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaohuan, Hong Lian, and others.

The remaining Lu Family disciples engaged in discussions among themselves.

"Wow, brother, you're amazing!"

Lu Qingqi, dressed in a white dress, with delicate features, approached Lu Qingshan, her face full of admiration.

Though she rarely saw this brother,

she had heard about him countless times from her mother and grandfather, which fostered her deep admiration.

Especially after the recent battle, she felt her brother perfectly embodied the image of a sword cultivator in her heart, her eyes sparkling like stars.

"Hahaha, you just realized?"

Lu Qingshan pinched his sister's cheek.

Though he felt indifferent towards most of his family siblings, he had a natural affection for this full-blooded sister.

After all, Lu Qingqi was naturally friendly.

"Brother, do you think I have the talent to learn swordsmanship?"

Lu Qingqi asked, tilting her head up.

From an early age, after seeing her sister Lu Wangshu excel in the Talisman Path, she developed a desire to learn talisman making, yet she couldn't master it.

She even sought guidance from Aunt Lu Miaoge for over half a month, ultimately resorting to using her father's Third Rank Talisman Brush to attempt drawing substandard talismans, accepting her lack of talent in the Talisman Path.

It wasn't due to the talisman brush, talisman paper, or talismanic inheritance of the family being inadequate.

"Xiao Qi, you are clearly a once-in-a-lifetime talent in Sword Dao, but cultivating in Sword Dao is arduous; there's no need to pursue it. Just enjoy life happily every day."

Lu Qingshan glanced at the girl and then patted her head.

"Hmph!"

Lu Qingqi understood what the words meant.

"In the Hundred Arts of Cultivation, numerous techniques require a calm heart and mind for study and learning. Sister, if you truly wish to have a calm heart, you can naturally enter the path."

At that moment, Lu Qingxuan, dressed in a green robe, handsome as a gentle gentleman, spoke softly from beside her.

Although they were siblings, their ages were similar, often like brother and sister.

"Qingxuan, have you practiced the Hundred Arts of Cultivation?"

Lu Qingshan looked at this brother and asked.

Lu Qingxuan was a son of Aunt Lu Miaoge, and naturally, he showed affection for him due to her.

Moreover, this brother seemed different from the younger sister Lu Qingqi, who seemed not yet fully matured.

"I have an understanding of Pill, Matrix, Talisman, and Artifact but have not delved deeply into them."

Lu Qingxuan shook his head and said.

The Hundred Arts of Cultivation is very time-consuming and can only be pursued as a dual cultivation.

However, his father advised him to spend more time on refining the mental spirit, so he did not choose to pursue the Hundred Arts of Cultivation.

Just recently, the family acquired a divination inheritance, and he suddenly became interested, wanting to see if he could comprehend it.

"In the Hundred Arts of Cultivation, if there's no interest, cultivating or not doesn't really matter."

Lu Qingshan said with a smile.

The Jinyang Sect is similar to the Qingyun Sect.

Core true inheritors need not learn the Hundred Arts of Cultivation unless they have a personal interest.

However, as their cultivation level advances, many people encounter bottlenecks and gradually explore the Hundred Arts.

"Brother Qingshan, are you familiar with the path of divination?"

Lu Qingxuan asked.

"Diviner?"

Lu Qingshan was somewhat surprised.

He naturally knew about divination.

For someone like him, a Nascent Soul Seed, the sect might even use a Soul Lamp to help confuse Heavenly Secrets.

However, this path is very mysterious.

Even though the Jinyang Sect has diviners, they are rarely accessible.

It's not like Pill, Matrix, Talisman, and Artifact, which can directly be exchanged for inheritance within the sect.

"The path of divination inheritance is rare and has a high threshold."

"But understanding a bit of it is enough, even with the inheritance, it's best not to practice it."

Lu Qingshan said thus.

The path of divination not only has rare inheritance and is difficult to cultivate.

Upon success, it often leads to a reduction in lifespan and fortune.

He once saw a diviner in the Jinyang Sect. Although being at the Foundation Establishment Peak, at just a hundred and fifty years old, he already looked frail, hunchbacked, and extremely aged.

"Brother Qingshan, I understand, I was just asking casually."

Lu Qingxuan nodded slightly and said.

"Hey, is divination inheritance that rare? Didn't you have some book about fortune and calculations before, brother?"

At this moment, Lu Qingqi tilted her head and said.

"Hmm, Qing Xuan, you have a divination inheritance?"

Lu Qingshan immediately raised an eyebrow, looking directly at him.

Such a gaze even made Lu Qingxuan feel like he was being seen through, and he said softly, "Father brought back a book before, so I got interested and flipped through it during my free time."

"Father brought back a book?"

Lu Qingshan was surprised.

It should be known that divination inheritance is extremely rare.

Even now, it's hard for him to come into contact with it.

Yet, their family actually has such an inheritance.

But thinking of his own "Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture," his eldest brother, the senior Taoshen from earlier, and Lu Lingxiao, having a book on divination seemed normal.

"It's fine to just take a look and understand it, don't spend too much effort and get deeply involved."

Lu Qingshan nodded and continued to advise.

Although it is said that once you enter the art of divination, as long as you don't use it, you won't shorten your lifespan or luck.

But with such means, can a few people resist using it?

If they vaguely sense a chance, crisis, or that their close family or clan might be in danger, can they not use it?

Moreover, he heard before that if one cultivates divination wrongly, they might easily get lost in it and become insane.

"Brother Qingshan, I understand."

Lu Qingxuan smiled and nodded, indicating he wouldn't act recklessly.

...

"Taoshen, what do you think is the strength difference between Wangshu and Qingshan?"

In the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, Lu Miaoge looked at Hong Lian and asked softly.

"I haven't seen the two go all out; the victory should be sixty-forty."

Hong Lian spoke.

"Sixty-forty?"

The few women were somewhat surprised upon hearing this.

"Wangshu, as a talisman cultivator, has a variety of Third Rank Talismans, and as long as she sets up a Talisman Formation, even Qingshan would find it difficult to break through."

"But Qingshan's Sword Qi is sharp, carrying an intent of obliterating all techniques. If Wangshu's Talisman Formation has any flaw and is broken, it would be very dangerous."

"Thus, a true clash between them is hard to predict."

Hong Lian said as such.

Today, Lu Qingshan's performance was beyond her expectations, somewhat surprising her at the quality of Lu Changsheng's offspring.

Lu Miaoge shook her head slightly at the words, saying nothing more.

She had previously heard from her daughter, Lu Qingzhu, about some matters concerning Lu Qingshan.

She knew this son had developed a proud and arrogant character.

Today's battle also revealed some of his temperament.

So she thought of letting Wangshu practice with Qingshan to see if it could temper Lu Qingshan's character.

But hearing Hong Lian's analysis, she knew that without relying on external items, Lu Wangshu might not be a match for Lu Qingshan.

However, in practice, it's certainly not possible to suppress someone with just talismans.

"Miaoge, if you want to temper Qingshan's character, let Ping'an practice with him."

"Although Ping'an is much older than Qingshan, it's not significant for Foundation Establishment cultivators, especially since they have been cultivating for about the same time."

Ling Zixiao saw through Lu Miaoge's intentions and said with a slight smile.

"With Ping'an's body refinement, it's a bit unfair to Qingshan."

Beside them, Lu Miaohuan immediately said.



In her view, her son, as a top-level genius, having some arrogance is normal, isn't it?

Which genius isn't arrogant?

Besides, hasn't her son's performance been pretty good? Where's the arrogance?

"Adding it all up, it seems Ping'an has the highest talent."

At this moment, Lu Miaoyun suddenly pursed her lips and smiled.

Lu Qingshan was already considered a top-level genius.

But if truly calculated, Lu Ping'an is even more freakish than Lu Qingshan.

Upon hearing this, the few women also realized that Lu Ping'an, who had always been taught and nurtured by their husband, seemed ordinary yet was extremely extraordinary.

"In the future, Lingxiao might be able to match Qingshan."

At this point, Hong Lian spoke lightly and elegantly.

In her view, although Lu Qingshan is formidable, Lu Lingxiao has many shortcomings now.

Once those are filled, the overall strength could progress further, and it might not be impossible to match Lu Qingshan.

Nonetheless, Lu Qingshan's growth speed is also quite astounding.

Especially his amazingly fierce and domineering sword intent, even Hong Lian couldn't precisely determine what fortunes he had obtained and what heights he would reach in the future.

If the two keep differing by a small realm, Lu Lingxiao might find it hard to win against Lu Qingshan.

As they conversed, they also started talking about other children in the family.

For instance, which of the family disciples could achieve Foundation Establishment with good talent was known in detail to them.

Chapter 1445:

Jin Kingdom, Immortal Spider Marketplace.

"Qu Changtian, Yangming True Master?"

That day, Meng Xiaochan saw a piece of news.

A Core Formation cultivator went to blockade the Yiming Ghost Sect, his battle prowess fierce, suppressing Elder Scarlet Bone Ghost Princess and Ghost Shadow True Master of the Yiming Ghost Sect.

Even the Great Elder, Ghost Bat True Master, was heavily injured under this person's hands.

The reason was that Qu Changtian, who had been wanted by Ghost Demon True Master in his early years, was the son of this person.

Not long ago, Ghost Demon True Master shamelessly bullied the young, half crippling Qu Changtian, so this 'Yangming True Master' went to the Yiming Ghost Sect to demand an explanation.

"This..."

Meng Xiaochan was stunned at the news, somewhat bewildered.

What kind of trick is this?

She naturally knew about Qu Changtian.

The son of her beloved, Lu Quanzhen.

A month ago, he was recuperating here at the Immortal Spider Marketplace.

How could it be that.....

"Could this Yangming True Master be Lu Lang!?"

Meng Xiaochan immediately realized what happened.

Previously, Lu Changsheng said he was taking Lu Quanzhen out to resolve physical issues, meaning he went to the Yiming Ghost Sect to demand an explanation!

"This this this..."

Meng Xiaochan felt as if in a dream, her whole being in a trance, as if dreaming.

But even in her dreams, she dared not be so bold.

This was truly astonishing!

It's known that the Yiming Ghost Sect, along with the Five Poisons Cult, is one of the Three Great Demon Sects of the Jin Kingdom.

Though the sect does not have a Nascent Soul True Lord sitting in command, it holds the Supreme Treasure 'Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool,' a foundation that even a Nascent Soul True Lord would not fear.

Yet her beloved actually dared to fight his way to the Yiming Ghost Sect, demanding an explanation, and retreated unscathed.

"No wonder Lu Lang is so majestic and imposing!"

Meng Xiaochan's beautiful eyes sparkled with imagination, seemingly recalling the scene and her heart trembled with excitement.

She only regretted not being able to witness her beloved's heroic bearing.

"The Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect didn't appear..."

Moments later, Meng Xiaochan snapped back to reality, her beautiful eyes slightly narrowed, realizing something was amiss.

Rumors had long circulated outside that the Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect was in closed-door cultivation, preparing to break through to Nascent Soul.

Now with such events occurring in the Yiming Ghost Sect and the elder not appearing, it likely means he is at a critical juncture.

"If this Supreme Elder breaks through to Nascent Soul, wouldn't Lu Lang be in danger?"

Meng Xiaochan worried about Lu Changsheng's situation, wanting to know how he was now.

Though the matter seemed concluded.

But anyone with a discerning eye knows that the actions of this 'Yangming True Master' have brutally slapped the Yiming Ghost Sect in the face; it can't end so simply.

Immediately, she pondered for a long time, feeling it necessary to tell her master about this event.

Though in such matters, even her master may not be able to intervene much or provide significant help.

But her master could surely know the details of this matter.

...

At this moment.

Hundreds of miles away from the Five Poisons Cult.

A gentle rain pattered softly, falling on leaves and the ground, creating crisp sounds.

Inside a mountain cave, the sound of rain hitting leaves echoed clearly.

After Lu Changsheng finished refining Endless Guileful Head for Nangong Mili, he naturally continued to deepen their relationship.

He stated that his Origin Source had recovered slightly and could once again cultivate the Golden Core.

Faced with Lu Changsheng's sincere efforts and the allure of the Golden Core, Nangong Mili did not resist or reject.

Thinking that after this parting, it would take a long time to meet again, Lu Changsheng was not as relentless as in the early years in tantalizing Nangong Mili, but was instead extremely gentle.

On the dark gold tiger skin carpet, Nangong Mili's jade body was graceful, alluring and enchanting, her silky smooth skin covered in fine sweat like the crescent moon's eyebrows lightly frowned, both shy and coy.

Her slender danfeng eyes opened and closed, exuding a charming, alluring aura.

Her beautifully curved nose occasionally let out soft hums, captivating the heart.

Her bright, plump, and luscious red lips lightly bit down, like moist, juicy cherries, charming and tempting anyone to taste and savor.

Lu Changsheng hugged the slender waist of the beauty, leaned closer to her stunning, enchanting face, holding the two dewy red lips, only feeling waves of sweet fragrance flowing, making one immerse, creating an stunning beauty.

Still, it could be said that the exquisite Nangong Mili was a natural enchantress, any part of her being delightful and enduring.

Over these days of interaction, Nangong Mili showed improvement compared to before.

Under Lu Changsheng's initiative, she would respond a little at emotional peaks.

However, unlocking more poses still required effort.

Time passed bit by bit.

It was not known how long it took, but the Golden Core nurturing was completed.

Seeing that Nangong Mili enjoyed the serenity after such an event, Lu Changsheng warmly embraced her alluring, soft, and delicate body.

Nangong Mili's hair was tangled, her delicate body like a heap of soft clay, motionless.

Beneath her crescent moon-shaped slender eyebrows, her beautiful eyes flowed like water, gazing at the handsome youth before her, an indescribable sense of reluctance rising in her heart.

This separation, who knows when they will meet again...

A surge of unspeakable loneliness and melancholy suddenly arose in Nangong Mili's heart.

It was a feeling she had never experienced before.

Lu Changsheng did not know what Nangong Mili was thinking.

A woman's heart is like a needle at the bottom of the sea.

Especially a woman like Nangong Mili.

Yet he could feel that Nangong Mili had softened much in front of him, and even had a bit of admiration and attachment.

This is not only the enhancement of feelings, nor just the gift of the Endless Guileful Head.

But also his excursion to demand an explanation from the Yiming Ghost Sect, the strength he showed gave Nangong Mili a sense of shock and recognition.

After a long time, Nangong Mili recovered from the lingering feelings.

Her beautiful jade figure, with its elegant curves, was draped in a luxurious purple gauze dress, graceful and charming.

"When are you leaving?"

Nangong Mili's red lips opened slightly, her gorgeous and seductive face cool and noble, showing no trace of the earlier emotional appearance.

Chapter 1446:

"This woman really doesn't recognize people once she puts on a dress."

Lu Changsheng watched her like this, feeling a bit amused inside.

Their relationship had reached this point, yet still maintaining a facade.

But the more she acted like this, the more he wanted to conquer her.

"I'm planning to see Xiaochan again and then go back directly."

Lu Changsheng's eyes were gentle, filled with reluctant tenderness.

"Hmm."

Nangong Mili avoided Lu Changsheng's burning gaze.

"If Xiaochan is willing, I want to take her to Bi Lake Mountain."

Lu Changsheng looked at Nangong Mili and continued.

Although the feelings between him and Meng Xiaochan came from the Lockheart Gu.

Meng Xiaochan had been devoted to him for so many years, he felt the need to give her a resolution, an outcome.

The daughter hoped when saying goodbye that he would take good care of Meng Xiaochan.

Nangong Mili's jade face showed a slight pause.

"I'm well aware of Xiaochan's situation. Taking her back this time is partly to see if we can solve her situation, and partly to give her an outcome."

"Also, the Yiming Ghost Sect dares not attack you, but they will surely cause trouble for Xiaochan."

Lu Changsheng sighed slightly and said.

Nangong Mili remained silent.

How could she not know Meng Xiaochan's feelings for Lu Changsheng?

If it weren't for being suppressed by her and Nangong Yaoyao, she might have gone to Jiang Country to find Lu Changsheng long ago.



Now that Nangong Yaoyao had left, it was impossible for her to keep Meng Xiaochan by her side forever.

Moreover, Meng Xiaochan was now at the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment and began to prepare for Core Formation.

Continuing to suppress might damage her state of mind, making Core Formation difficult.

"Xiaochan's love for you has deepened, already affecting her soul. If you want to take her, just take her."

Nangong Mili said expressionlessly, but a lonely feeling rose in her heart.

Now the daughter was gone, Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan were also leaving, she seemed to become a solitary figure.

"The gates of Bi Lake Mountain are always open for you, and when I come to Jin Kingdom, I will come over with Xiaochan."

Lu Changsheng held Nangong Mili's white jade hand, speaking warmly.

Taking Meng Xiaochan back to Bi Lake Mountain was not only to give her a resolution, but also to ease the relationship between him and Nangong Mili through her.

"Got it."

Nangong Mili said with some irritation, wanting to shake off Lu Changsheng's hand.

But Lu Changsheng held tight and said with a smile, "If that's the case, Mili, why don't you come with me to the Immortal Spider Marketplace."

"Otherwise Xiaochan, who misses her master, might not come with me."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

"Hmph."

Nangong Mili snorted coldly.

That was the aspect of Meng Xiaochan she was most satisfied with.

Even having fallen for the Lockheart Gu, deeply in love with Lu Changsheng, she never forgot her master.

It showed that her position as a master in Xiaochan's heart was just as significant as Lu Changsheng's.

Then the two left the cave and headed to the Immortal Spider Marketplace.

...

Immortal Spider Marketplace.

"Master, Lu Lang!"

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng and her master arrive, Meng Xiaochan immediately called out joyfully.

She felt, perhaps an illusion, that the two seemed closer than before.

"Lu Lang, I heard..."

In a purple dress, Meng Xiaochan's delicate appearance seemed like a dream, concerned about whether Lu Changsheng was hurt while going to the Yiming Ghost Sect.

Then, asked whether Lu Quan's situation was resolved.

Though she received the information, she didn't know the detailed process.

"It's not a big issue, but Lu Quan's situation will take some time."

Lu Changsheng smiled and said.

After speaking, he glanced at Nangong Mili, and continued, "However, this matter could indeed bring some unwarranted trouble, so I'm planning to take you back to Jiang Country, Xiaochan, are you willing to go with me?"

"Ah..."

Upon hearing this, Meng Xiaochan's dreamlike delicate face was instantly filled with happiness and surprise, wanting to directly agree and express her willingness.

But seeing her master beside her, with a cold and noble expression, she suddenly felt more anxious.

"If you want to go then go."

Nangong Mili said irritably when she saw Meng Xiaochan looking at her.

Hearing this, Meng Xiaochan lightly bit her lips, her expression conflicted.

She very much wanted to leave with Lu Changsheng.

But not long ago, Nangong Yaoyao was taken as a disciple by the Nascent Soul True Lord and went to the Immortal Lotus Sect.

If she left now as well, wouldn't her master be left alone?

"This disciple chooses to stay by master's side."

After a moment of conflict, Meng Xiaochan said, biting her lip.

Nangong Mili felt a touch of relief in her heart at this, her cold and noble face softened slightly, saying, "If you want to go, then go, there's no need to force yourself."

She also needed to go into closed-door cultivation next and couldn't spare time to deal with Meng Xiaochan.

Besides, things had reached this point with Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan, continuing interference would only affect the master-disciple relationship.

Moreover, Meng Xiaochan, this disciple, still stood with her master.

Now Meng Xiaochan was going back with this dog man, she could also learn about this dog man and Bi Lake Mountain through Meng Xiaochan.

"Going doesn't mean not coming back, you can always come back whenever you want."

Lu Changsheng, unconcerned by Meng Xiaochan's words, smiled at her.

Though Nangong Mili verbally expressed indifference.

But if Meng Xiaochan really chose without hesitation to leave with him, surely it would cause some resentment, creating a rift in the master-disciple relationship.

"Xiaochan thanks master for granting permission!"

Hearing this, Meng Xiaochan finally bowed and expressed her gratitude.

...

After giving a few instructions and reminders to Meng Xiaochan, Nangong Mili left the Immortal Spider Marketplace and returned to the Five Poisons Cult to prepare for closed-door cultivation.

## Chapter 1447:

However, as soon as she returned to Heavenly Spider Peak, the steward there indicated that the Five Poisons Cult Leader wanted her to come over.

"Hmm!?"

Upon hearing this, Nangong Mili's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, pondering inwardly, then she arrived in front of the Five Saints Hall and bowed respectfully, saying: "Greetings, Sect Hierarch!"

"Enter!"

A moment later, a voice filled with authority yet youthful rang out from within the hall.

"Greetings, Sect Hierarch!"

Nangong Mili walked into the grand hall, gazing at the Five Poisons Cult Leader, who appeared as a young girl upon the platform, she bowed again with a respectful demeanor.

"Heavenly Spider Envoy, are you aware of the matters concerning the Yiming Ghost Sect?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader looked at Nangong Mili and directly asked.

"Is the Sect Hierarch referring to the matter of 'Yangming True Master'?"

Nangong Mili maintained a calm expression, speaking respectfully.

"Indeed, three days ago, the Yinming Ghost King came to pay respects to this seat. Although he didn't inquire directly, the topic arose..."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader spoke, her voice crisp and youthful, yet filled with indescribable authority.

It indicated that the Yinming Ghost King deduced that the Astound Demon Lord was within the Five Poisons Cult, and that Nangong Mili was involved in matters concerning Ghost Demon True Man and 'Qu Changtian' that day.

"Reporting to Sect Hierarchy, Yangming True Master is my Dao Companion."

Nangong Mili stated directly.

She had previously realized that her act of saving Lu Quanzhen might arouse suspicion from Ghost Demon True Man, thereby letting the Yiming Ghost Sect catch a hint of the situation.

"Dao Companion?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader was slightly surprised.

Unanticipated that this Yangming True Master turned out to be Nangong Mili's Dao Companion.

After all, this Heavenly Spider Envoy did not seem like one who would seek a Dao Companion.

"Is he the father of Nangong Yaoyao?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader, with a face as white as jade, exquisitely delicate, continued her inquiries.

"Yes, Sect Hierarchy."

Nangong Mili replied with a calm demeanor.

"Could this person be of use to our Five Poisons Cult, or come to serve as an Honorary Elder within our Five Poisons Cult?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader immediately understood Nangong Mili's meaning and enquired.

Though the Five Poisons Cult maintained relations with the Yiming Ghost Sect, there was no intention to offend Lu Changsheng on behalf of the Yiming Ghost Sect.

The first thought was to perhaps add a formidable strength to their Five Poisons Cult.

After all, although the Yiming Ghost Sect had sealed the news this time, several of their Demonic Sects had informants within other forces, who were aware of the general proceedings.

This 'Yangming True Master's' combat prowess is extremely fierce, renowned as the number one under Nascent Soul!

If their Five Poisons Cult could gain such a monumental strength, their power would advance further.

"Sect Hierarchy, it was also by chance and fate that I met him."

"If confronted with danger, he is willing to assist, but asking him to join the Five Poisons Cult and serve as Honorary Elder is tough beyond extremes."

"Moreover, he has important matters to attend, already left Jin Kingdom."

Nangong Mili said in this manner.

Facing someone like the Five Poisons Cult Leader, a Nascent Soul True Lord, it was difficult for her to lie.

Thus, she spoke only the truth, albeit concealing some information.

"This is rather regrettable. If he returns to Jin Kingdom one day, you may invite him to visit our Five Poisons Cult."

"The issue between him and the Yiming Ghost Sect, this seat can mediate on his behalf."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader stated so.

Previously, White Lotus True Monarch had come and disclosed some secrets to her, so she too sought to enhance power as much as possible.

"Should I meet him again, I will certainly convey your message."

Nangong Mili slightly cupped her hand, saying.

"Very well, regarding Yiming Ghost Sect and Astound Demon Lord's matters, you need not worry."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader slightly nodded, her youthful voice brimming with authoritative dominance.

Currently, Nangong Mili was not only the mother of Nangong Yaoyao.

She also possessed a Dao Companion with top-level Core Formation combat prowess.

She gained additional respect towards this Heavenly Spider Envoy.

Chapter 1448:

After Nangong Mili walked out of the Five Saints Hall, recalling her sect hierarch's attitude just now, a sense of self-satisfaction surged in her heart.

In the past, she only felt this emotion from her daughter, Nangong Yaoyao.

Now, there was one more person.

At this moment, she looked at the jade slip in her hand.

Wanting to see Lu Changsheng's heroic demeanor at the Yiming Ghost Sect.



After all, regarding Lu Changsheng's matters at the Yiming Ghost Sect, she only knew roughly, not specifically.

"Snap!"

A moment later, the jade slip in Nangong Mili's hand shattered, her stunning face as cold as ice.

This damn man, how is it everywhere he goes, there are women?

It's one thing to demand an explanation for her son, but how come there's another wife now!?

How many wives do you have, after all!?

Going to the Yiming Ghost Sect for a trip, and you can still meet a wife!

"Damn man!"

Nangong Mili's phoenix eyes were cold and sharp, cursing in her heart.

Then she transformed into a rainbow light and returned to her Sky Bead Peak, entering the main hall with a roar, beginning her closed-door cultivation.

But looking at the empty main hall, thinking of Lu Changsheng's matters, her heart felt a sense of sour displeasure.

This damn man leaves affection everywhere, if this goes on for a long time...

At that moment, this heavenly spider envoy, who appeared cold and ruthless to outsiders, like a young girl in love, felt a sense of insecurity.

However, moments later, Nangong Mili realized her emotions were being affected by Lu Changsheng, snorted coldly, discarded distracting thoughts, and meditated in cultivation.

She planned to visit Jiang Country to see Xiaochan after breaking through to the sixth layer of Core Formation and bring her back.

...

At this very moment.

Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

A golden light was tearing through layers of gang winds, heading in the direction of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

This time returning, Lu Changsheng didn't plan to travel the Jiang Country and Jin Kingdom border, instead deciding to cross the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Along the way, he intended to see if he could encounter any heavenly and earthly treasures, third-rank spirit plants.

And also, by the way, hunt the 'Sun-Moon Twin Radiance Butterfly' which he had been thinking about for a long time.

This Sun-Moon Twin Radiance Butterfly is a third-rank mid-stage demon king.

Due to its mutated bloodline, its power rivaled a late-stage Core Formation great cultivator!

In the past, Lu Changsheng was eager but wasn't sure he could take it down.

Now with his increased power, possessing the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, along with Chu Qingyi, he was confident in subduing this Sun-Moon Twin Radiance Butterfly.

"Lu Lang..."

Meng Xiaochan sat cross-legged on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, somewhat apprehensive, asking if he had any ideas for visiting Bi Lake Mountain.

"Just treat it as your own home."

Lu Changsheng said gently, telling her about some family matters.

He also mentioned that with the events of Qingzhu Mountain and Red Leaf Valley Market in the early years, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and Lu Miaoyun might still remember her fondly.

The only thing to be cautious about is avoiding the use of force in public.

Meng Xiaochan's cultivation of poison techniques, although not as bloody as the Heavenly Corpse Sect or Yiming Ghost Sect, also belonged to the Demon Path.

Ordinary cultivators might not recognize it.

But if any Four Great Immortal Sects disciples were present, they would recognize it as an inheritance of the Five Poisons Cult.

"Mhm~"

Meng Xiaochan's face was filled with sweetness.

In her heart, as long as she could be with Lu Changsheng, nothing else mattered.

Not even breaking through to Core Formation mattered as much.

However, Lu Changsheng proactively inquired about Meng Xiaochan's advancement towards Core Formation.

He had two Coagulation Crystal Elixirs in his hand.

If Meng Xiaochan needed one, he wouldn't mind giving her one.

After all, none of the wives or children at home urgently needed the Coagulation Crystal Elixir now.

If Meng Xiaochan could break through to Core Formation soon, the family would have one more fighting force.

It would also be much easier to obtain more Coagulation Crystal Elixirs later.

He could slowly gather the Coagulation Crystal Elixir materials and ask Hong Lian to refine them.

"If I cultivate calmly, I could reach Foundation Establishment Peak in another two to three years."

"But to attack Core Formation, I still need to continuously temper my foundation with the 'Myriad Poisons Devouring Heart Technique', otherwise, even if I succeed, it would just be a low-quality Flawed Core."

Meng Xiaochan said so.

She possessed the Thousand Threads of Poison Body and cultivated with a matching inheritance, so her cultivation speed was fast.

But such cultivation techniques have pros and cons; breaking through to a great realm is much harder than with most techniques.

More time must be spent firmly strengthening the foundation.

"Alright, I will see if I can help at that time."

Lu Changsheng smiled and said.

His natural Yin Yang Energies could nurture the Dao Foundation Pill, which also meant he could help someone strengthen their foundation.

"Mhm~"

Meng Xiaochan replied joyously, her beautiful eyes filled with gentle adoration as she gazed at Lu Changsheng, full of love, admiration, and longing.

The Lockheart Gu not only stirs inevitable affection and love in someone's heart

but also amplifies any perceived virtues while ignoring flaws, making it hard to extricate oneself.

These past months of interaction, the more Meng Xiaochan learned about Lu Changsheng, the deeper her love became.

"By the way, Xiaochan..."

At this time, Lu Changsheng thought of Chu Qingyi in the Tianyuan Lotus.

Eventually, Chu Qingyi and Meng Xiaochan would meet no matter what.

So to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings, he explained in advance.

He planned to directly clarify Meng Xiaochan's situation.

Expressing that she was an early acquaintance turned Demon Path disciple by chance.

This trip, they met in Jin Kingdom, with his persuasion, she found her way back.

Meng Xiaochan wasn't like Nangong Mili, whose reputation was widespread.

As long as he explained well, he believed Chu Qingyi wouldn't mind too much.

Moreover, once introduced, as long as Meng Xiaochan didn't cause trouble in Qingyun Region afterward, there would be some assurances.

"Qingyi True Master!?"

Upon hearing, Meng Xiaochan's pink lips parted slightly, her beautiful eyes filled with surprise.

As a true disciple of the Five Poisons Cult, she still had some basic understanding of the Jiang Country's Four Great Immortal Sects.

She knew that within the Qingyun Sect, there was a Core Formation true man named Chu Qingyi.

Chapter 1449:

Who would have thought that this Nascent Soul Immortal would also have such a relationship with her beloved.

"Indeed, it's just like Lu Lang!"

However, Meng Xiaochan was not jealous, as she thought it was only natural.

With Lu Changsheng's handsome looks, divine talent, formidable strength, and immense charisma, wouldn't it be normal for many women to like him?

After explaining things to Meng Xiaochan, the Tianyuan Lotus in Lu Changsheng's hand appeared, and he entered it.

Seeing Lu Changsheng disappear, Meng Xiaochan carefully held the glistening, crystal-green lotus seat.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng also slowed its speed slightly, its formless demonic power surged to protect Meng Xiaochan.

Otherwise, the fierce astral winds would be unbearable for Meng Xiaochan, even with her Ninth Level Foundation Establishment cultivation level.

...

"Lu Daoist."

Inside the Tianyuan Lotus, Chu Qingyi saw Lu Changsheng enter and immediately called out.

"Qing Yi."

Lu Changsheng smiled as he stepped forward, naturally holding her fair hand, and said, "We have now left the Yiming Ghost Sect region and are about to enter the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range. I plan to traverse the mountain range back..."

"Traverse the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range?"

Chu Qingyi was surprised.

One should know that the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range is overrun with demon beasts.

Traversing the mountain range from Jin Kingdom to Jiang Country is highly dangerous, even for a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

But thinking of Lu Changsheng's Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, she felt relieved.

With such a top-level demon king, as long as he avoids trouble, traversing the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range should be quite simple for Lu Changsheng.

"Yes, this time I plan to see if there are any Heavenly and Earthly Treasures while hunting a demon king."

Lu Changsheng said so.

"In the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, demon kings gather in groups. If you want to hunt a demon king, you must be cautious and aim for a quick battle."

Chu Qingyi immediately reminded him.

"Don't worry, I understand."

Lu Changsheng, having once been hunted by a demon king, did not intend to hunt demon kings recklessly. His main target was the Sun and Moon Dual Radiance Butterfly.

"How's Quanzhen doing?"

He asked aloud.

"His condition has improved somewhat, but he still needs to recover slowly."

Chu Qingyi gently shook her head and, along with Lu Changsheng, entered the palace hall, reaching the quiet cultivation chamber.

Only to see Lu Quanzhen in a black robe, holding a Vajra Sharira in one hand and a Nine-Eyed Bodhi Seed in the other, sitting cross-legged on a cushion.

Before him was a light blue incense burner, with strands of incense giving off a faint fragrance that filled the air, calming the mental spirit.

"Father, Senior Chu."

Lu Quanzhen opened his eyes, stood up, and called out.

His face remained ashen and bloodless, his eyes filled with a blood fiend's intent, as crimson as blood.

"Quanzhen, how are you doing now?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

"Reporting to Father, I am much better now. This Vajra Sharira can suppress the infiltration of the blood fiend."

Lu Quanzhen said so.



Lu Changsheng stepped forward, examining his physical condition, and noticed no significant changes from before.

This Vajra Sharira, although effective in suppressing the Netherworld Blood Evil, required a lengthy time to show results.

"Have you taken the Lifespan Extension Pill?"

Lu Changsheng continued to ask.

"I have taken it."

Lu Quanzhen replied softly.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng frowned slightly.

Though the Lifespan Extension Pill's primary effect is life extension, it is also a major vitality-enhancing elixir medicine, beneficial for the physical body and invigorating life.

Yet, despite Lu Quanzhen having taken a Third Rank Lifespan Extension Pill, his body did not significantly improve.

"System."

Lu Changsheng's mental spirit stirred as he looked at Lu Quanzhen's attribute panel.

[Name: Lu Quanzhen]

[Lifespan: 60/90]

[Talent: Fourth Grade Spiritual Root]

[Cultivation Level: Ninth Level Foundation Establishment]

[Talent: Combat Law Compatibility (71%)]

"As expected..."

Lu Changsheng slightly furrowed his brows.

A Third Rank Lifespan Extension Pill could extend lifespan by thirty to fifty years.

The Lifespan Extension Pill from the Yiming Ghost Sect, even of ordinary quality, should extend life by at least thirty years.

Yet Lu Quanzhen only extended his lifespan by twenty-one years.

The effect is only slightly better than a Second Rank Lifespan Extension Pill.

This is not because the Yiming Ghost Sect's Lifespan Extension Pill has problems.

Rather, Lu Quanzhen's health is too poor.

Like an old man whose life is about to end, with potential depleted.

Only in this way will the effect of the Lifespan Extension Pill be greatly reduced, unsatisfactory.

"Hmm, just rest well these days, and when we return home, I'll call for you."

Lu Changsheng said aloud.

Although extending twenty-one years of life is not much,

as long as Lu Quanzhen rests properly, he is confident of having him remove the Blood Fiend within thirty years, condense Foundation Mana, and break through to Core Formation.

"Yes, Father."

Lu Quanzhen replied with a cupped hand, aware that the effect after taking the Lifespan Extension Pill seemed ineffective.

He doesn't know exactly his lifespan,

but can vaguely sense it.

Lu Changsheng nodded and left the quiet room with Chu Qingyi, then looked at her and called, "Qing Yi."

"What's the matter?"

Chu Qingyi's beautiful eyes were like water, looking at Lu Changsheng with some confusion.

"Cough cough cough—"

Lu Changsheng suddenly covered his chest, coughing.

Chu Qingyi instantly realized what Lu Changsheng meant, her cheeks turning red like a blush.

"Qing Yi, although my injury has stabilized, I've hurt my Origin, unable to use much power."

"Crossing the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range ahead might be dangerous, and the Demon King I plan to hunt is quite formidable..."

Lu Changsheng explained, knowing well that his current state of claiming heavy injuries was somewhat forced.

But in matters like this, one always has to provide a reason to others for convincing oneself.

"..."

Chu Qingyi slightly lowered her jade-like face, her cheeks like fire, without uttering a word.

As a Sword Cultivator, how could she not see Lu Changsheng's breath was long and robust, unlike showing signs of any severe issue.

However, Lu Changsheng claimed his source was hurt, and she couldn't be sure.

After all, Lu Changsheng's previous explosive outburst made it reasonable to say his origin was injured.

But after spending so much time together, Lu Changsheng appeared somewhat shameless, unreliable, thick-skinned in her heart.

Thinking he was again trying to coax her...

"Good Qing Yi, just help me out."

Lu Changsheng looked at the still-disguised Chu Qingyi in front of him, holding her fair hand, speaking softly.

Hmm, why do these lines sound vaguely familiar?

"You..."

At this moment, although Chu Qingyi was still in disguise, her face seemed ordinary, yet was full of a special charm with shame and anger, her cheeks blushing.

She lightly bit her red lips, wanting to say something but didn't know what.

"Good Qing Yi, can you bear to see me like this."

Lu Changsheng knew that if he acted directly, there was a high chance Chu Qingyi would reluctantly comply with him.

Yet, for some reason, seeing her looking shy and pouting, making a silent gesture, he couldn't help but tease her a little.

Chu Qingyi, blushing as red as the clouds, listening to Lu Changsheng saying 'good Qing Yi' with a pleading tone, felt at loss, wondering what debt she owed him.

Then she let out a small sigh and whispered, "Just... for healing."

"Yes, just healing. Qing Yi remains pure as jade in my heart!"

Lu Changsheng earnestly nodded, leading Chu Qingyi by her jade hand to a secluded side hall.

Chu Qingyi lowered her jade-like face, cheeks blushing red, couldn't help but scold silently.

Despite being so with him, what purity as jade...?

Not allowing Chu Qingyi to ponder further, Lu Changsheng leaned in to kiss the beauty.

During this process, streams of Chaos Qi flowed on Lu Changsheng's face, restoring his true appearance.

Even though Chu Qingyi wasn't particularly obsessed with appearances, seeing Lu Changsheng's handsome and charming face, her heart slightly fluttered.

Feeling the tender yet oppressive embrace of Lu Changsheng, his hands roaming over her delicate body, Chu Qingyi's whole body grew weak and soft.

Suddenly feeling a sense of resistance, she pursed her lips, not removing her disguise.

"Good Qing Yi."

Moments later, Lu Changsheng held the beauty's waist, looking at her closed beautiful eyes, her flushed cheeks, softly calling her.

"Healing..."

Chu Qingyi couldn't help but mutter in her heart, this person keeps saying healing but yet continues acting up, not starting the actual task.

"Alright, healing."

Seeing her apparent silent protest, Lu Changsheng felt somewhat amused, leaning in to kiss her again.

As time passed, the beauty's once neatly tied black silky hair loosened, her blushing cheeks growing increasingly red, almost collapsing in Lu Changsheng's embrace.

Soon the elegant blue-white dress scattered.

The embroidered shoes were removed, revealing a pair of delicate feet wrapped in pure white socks.

Chapter 1450: Green Wood Spiritual Body!

Tianyuan Lotus.

In the ancient and elegant simple side hall, spring was in the air, and sandalwood incense burned softly from the purple-golden censer beside the bed.

Lu Changsheng held the lovely, exquisite body of his beloved, feeling a deep comfort in both body and mind, invigorated and at ease.

Dual cultivation not only heals wounds but also benefits both body and soul, alleviating fatigue and soothing the heart.

"Qing Yi, you smell so fragrant."

Lu Changsheng gazed at the blushing Fairy, whose skin was smooth and gleaming between his fingers, like ever-changing clouds.

"..."

Chu Qingyi's cheeks were flushed as she bit her lip silently.

This person engages in dual cultivation yet insists on playfully teasing her with words.

Moreover, he doesn't seem to resemble someone whose origin source is damaged...

However, she had realized earlier that he was being unruly, so there was no blame in her mind.

She only sighed inwardly, thinking that if this continues, she might indeed remain in this ambiguous involvement with this person...

"With your help, Qing Yi, I'm already much better. A few more sessions over some time, and I should recover fully."

Lu Changsheng continued.

"Ah?"

Chu Qingyi's pure features tensed, and her delicate body stiffened slightly.

She hadn't expected him to have such a thick skin.

To speak so earnestly about healing!

After a moment of silence, Chu Qingyi said softly, "Lu Daoist, with your heavenly visage, why persist in this..."

"Because I was smitten with you at first sight, Qing Yi, and I truly can't let go. Only through this can I advance our relationship, until truly having you."

Lu Changsheng said candidly.

Chu Qingyi was silent.

Even though she had known his intention for a while.

Yet hearing Lu Changsheng express it so directly, she couldn't help but feel her heart flutter.

"Enticements of beauty are not unlike cultivation, and yet Lu Daoist should perceive beyond the superficial allure that entices the heart."

She slightly lowered her forehead, wanting to continue persuading Lu Changsheng.

Back in Dream Immortal City, she had said similar words to Lu Changsheng.

Only now, while speaking, a few indescribable emotions welled up in her heart.

"Hehe, didn't I tell you, Qing Yi, I'm just an ordinary person, unable to and unwilling to see beyond it."

Lu Changsheng said leisurely.

"If... if Qing Yi were an ugly woman, would Lu Daoist then see beyond it?"

After a moment of silence, Chu Qingyi slightly raised her forehead and said so.

"?"



Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, looking at the fair lady in his arms, gently pinching her chin, observing her face after disguise, which was ordinary.

Then he said, "Even if Qing Yi were an ugly woman, she would still be stunning and unmatched."

"Besides, such a hypothesis is meaningless, for I was already smitten the moment I first saw Qing Yi."

Though these words were a bit insincere.

But for a female cultivator like Chu Qingyi, there was a transcendent grace about her that enhanced her beauty several levels.

Of course, if she really were an ugly woman, Lu Changsheng felt it would be another matter.

Perhaps he would intervene for Yun Wanshang and Xiao Xiyue.

But it would be difficult to sacrifice himself and be so proactive afterward.

"Indeed, I still cannot transcend the mundane."

Lu Changsheng reflected deeply, pondering in his heart.

Then he smiled at Chu Qingyi and said, "Why, didn't Qing Yi say that beauty is only superficial? Why care about this then?"

"I was just asking casually..."

Chu Qingyi blushed like a wronged little wife, softly saying.

"Hahaha, no matter what Qing Yi looks like, I love her, but if the beauty is like a city, I love it even more."

Lu Changsheng laughed heartily, pinching her fair cheek, and said, "Let's go, we're almost at the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range."

Though the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng is here, basically without issue.

But the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range is full of danger, so be cautious.

"Mm..."

Seeing Lu Changsheng's carefree demeanor, Chu Qingyi was slightly taken aback, gently biting her lip.

Moments later, they both dressed and exited the Tianyuan Lotus.

"Lu Lang."

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng and Chu Qingyi appear, Meng Xiaochan immediately called out.

"Xiaochan."

Lu Changsheng smiled and called out, then introduced to Chu Qingyi, "Qing Yi, this is Meng Xiaochan, my old friend..."

"Disciple of the Five Poisons Cult."

Chu Qingyi, upon hearing this, immediately recognized that Meng Xiaochan was not an ordinary disciple of the Five Poisons Cult.

Yet, as Lu Changsheng had guessed, though she wasn't fond of Meng Xiaochan, she didn't show overt resistance.

She merely cautioned Lu Changsheng to be careful, as such Demonic Path Cultivators should not be underestimated, lest they stir up trouble that could potentially implicate his Bi Lake Mountain.

"I trust Xiaochan."

Lu Changsheng gently squeezed her fair hand and smiled.

"Lu Daoist, you mentioned preparing to hunt a Demon King, do you have a target?"

Chu Qingyi's clear eyes were bright as she looked at the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range ahead, asking aloud.

Though she was a Nascent Soul Cultivator, she'd yet to overlook and cross the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range like this.

"Sun and Moon Twin-bright Butterfly, Third Rank Middle Stage Demon King."

Lu Changsheng stated directly.

"Sun and Moon Twin-bright Butterfly?"

Chu Qingyi knew little about the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, having never heard the name.

She merely nodded slightly, reminding, "Lu Daoist, if you are to attack such a Demon King, be extremely cautious, and do not draw out other Demon Kings."

"Rest assured, I know."

Lu Changsheng laughed, then sat cross-legged atop the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, chatting with Chu Qingyi and Meng Xiaochan.

However, the two women did not really get along, finding little to talk about.

...

Jiang Country.

Outside Five Peaks Market, a Spirit Boat with a golden sheen slowly descended.

"This is the place."

On the Spirit Boat, Lu Qingshan gazed at the distant caravan with burdened beasts, marking an 'Evergreen Commerce Association' flag, speaking aloud.

Then descended the Spirit Boat with Lu Qingzhu, Lu Qingxuan, and Lu Qingqi.

He was here to find Lu Ruyi.

And since Lu Qingxuan and Lu Qingqi had never traveled far, they were brought along this time, to not only travel but also strengthen the brotherly bond.