

## I. Family 1451

Chapter 1451: Green Wood Spiritual Body! \_2

"Hmm, Qing Xuan, Little Xi!? Why are you here?"

A Lu Family disciple guarding the caravan did not recognize Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, but first recognized Lu Qingxuan and Lu Qingqi.

"Brother Yue, Sister Xia....."

Lu Qingxuan, with a handsome appearance and gentle demeanor like jade, stepped forward with a smile to greet several people.

Though the Lu Family did not differentiate between legitimate and illegitimate, the treatment was equal.

However, the children of several Main Mothers received certain priorities.

As the son of Lu Miaoge, the favored child of Lu Changsheng, Lu Qingxuan had a gentle and respectful personality, thus having good relations with most siblings in the family.

Upon hearing Lu Qingxuan's purpose for coming, they immediately mentioned that Lu Ruyi was in the marketplace, activated the Sensing Talisman, and greeted Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu.

Although Lu Qingshan had stayed outside for a long time, many Lu Family disciples were unfamiliar with him.

Yet his name was quite famous in Bi Lake Mountain.

At this moment, a Foundation Establishment guest elder overseeing the caravan stepped out of the carriage, surprised to see Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu.

Unexpectedly, another two Foundation Building Great Cultivators appeared in the Lu Family.

Such heritage, truly terrifying!

"Hmm."

Lu Qingshan just smiled politely in response.

Moments later, Lu Ruyi, dressed in golden soft armor, walked quickly out of the marketplace.

Upon seeing Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingxuan, and others, she was somewhat astonished and greeted them.

Although she wasn't very familiar with Lu Qingshan, she exchanged polite greetings and inquired about his return.

"Little Bamboo."

Lu Qingshan didn't particularly like this kind of politeness and called out to his sister.

"Sister Ruyi, the Sword Embryo you gave brother before, he's always had it in mind, so this time he prepared a small gift for you."

Lu Qingzhu immediately said affectionately with a smile, handing a Storage Bag to Lu Ruyi, and introduced the treasures inside.

The things gifted by Lu Qingshan were undoubtedly extraordinary.

The first item was a bracelet named 'Xuan Guang Bracelet'.

This bracelet was an Exotic Treasure, capable of both offense and defense, and when activated by a Foundation Establishment Early Stage cultivator, it could exhibit the power of a Superior Grade Spiritual Artifact.

If activated by a Foundation Establishment Middle Stage cultivator, it would display the power of a Top Level Spiritual Artifact.

Originally, Lu Qingshan intended the Exotic Treasure for his sister Lu Qingzhu's protection.

But Lu Qingzhu considered it unnecessary for herself and chose to give it to Lu Ruyi.

"This is too precious."

Lu Ruyi shook her head in refusal.

A Foundation Establishment Early Stage cultivator can use a Middle Grade Spiritual Artifact at most, and prolonged use might deplete the mana.

Yet, this Exotic Treasure only requires the consumption of a Low Quality Spiritual Artifact but can achieve the effect of a Superior Grade Spiritual Artifact.

If she possessed this Exotic Treasure, she could withstand a Foundation Establishment Middle Stage cultivator face-to-face.

"Sister Ruyi, please accept it. It's a gesture of brother's thoughts, otherwise, it will weigh on his mind."

Lu Qingzhu smiled, covering her mouth, indicating that her brother had a cold exterior but a warm heart.

"Alright, thank you Qingshan and Little Sister Qingzhu."

Although Lu Ruyi felt that Lu Qingshan did not seem like one with a cold exterior and warm heart, looking at Lu Qingzhu acting like this, she accepted it with a smile.

Then Lu Qingzhu introduced the second treasure, a Talisman Treasure.

However, it belonged to a rare escape Talisman Treasure.

The third item was a precious elixir medicine – Dao Embryo Pill, which had the effect of condensing the Dao Foundation.

Even though Lu Ruyi had managed the commerce guild over the years and seen many good things, she considered these three treasures extremely valuable.

Especially the 'Dao Embryo Pill', which was highly sought after in the market, a priceless item with countless people vying for it.

Besides these three treasures, Lu Qingzhu also prepared several Premium Spirit Instruments and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, making Lu Ruyi marvel at the wealth of these siblings.

The wealth held by the two was far beyond what a Foundation Establishment cultivator could possess.

It could only be said that the situation of the siblings could no longer be measured by ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators.

"Where does Sister Ruyi plan to go next?"

At that moment, Lu Qingxuan stepped forward to ask Lu Ruyi.

"After completing this supply run and handling some affairs in the shops here, the next stop is the Fang Family in White Stone Mountain....."

Lu Ruyi said with a smile, feeling close to this younger brother Lu Qingxuan.

On the one hand, it's due to Lu Miaoge's usual care and concerns for her.

Besides that, this younger brother's gentle nature and looks, which resemble their father by seventy percent, makes him as charming as a gentleman and very pleasant to get along with.

"Sister Ruyi, during this outing, we also want to learn and experience the caravan life and the situation of the commerce guild. You don't mind us accompanying for some days, right?"

Lu Qingxuan grinned, exposing his white teeth like warm sunshine.

"Of course not a problem."

Lu Ruyi laughed: "With Qingshan, Little Bamboo, I doubt there will be any troubles on this trip."

"Sister Ruyi, does the caravan often encounter dangers?"

Lu Qingzhu curiously inquired.

"Not often, but inevitably, some petty folks might appear, robber cultivators harboring evil intentions..."

Lu Ruyi explained, speaking as she led them into the marketplace to manage affairs and prepare for departure.

...

Half a month later.

Lu Qingshan flicked a finger, and sword light exploded, crippling a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Puzzled, he said: "Where does this kind of small fry get the courage to dare rob?"

"..."

Lu Ruyi and another guest elder, witnessing such effortless power, were stunned and speechless, unsure of what to say.

A Foundation Establishment cultivator was killed in a flick motion by Lu Qingshan.

Terror; such terrifying power!

Doesn't it mean that if Lu Qingshan were to take action against them, it would only take one flick?

"These robber cultivators only seek small profits..."

Lu Ruyi explained.

Although the caravan was guarded by Foundation Establishment cultivators.

However, facing Foundation Establishment robber cultivators, unless using talismans or ace cards, it's challenging to kill.

Therefore, if the opposing party only sought small profits, most caravans would choose peaceful negotiations.

After all, if they were to fight and the opponent escapes, holding a grudge could lead to more trouble.

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It's better to spend a little money to avoid disaster.

"Tsk."

Lu Qingshan made a sound of understanding, realizing the reasoning behind it.

In a place like the Qingyun Region, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator is already considered a sovereign figure.

No trade caravan would dispatch Foundation Establishment Middle Stage or Late Stage experts to oversee unless necessary.

This also gives many robber cultivators opportunities to earn extra money.

These robber cultivators are aware that if they get some benefits, they won't make trouble.

Today's encounter with Lu Qingshan, was purely bad luck for them.

"Qingshan, about your current cultivation level..."

At this moment, Lu Ruyi inquired, curious about Lu Qingshan's cultivation strength.

"Fifth Layer of Foundation Establishment."

Lu Qingshan stated truthfully.

"Fifth Layer!?"

Lu Ruyi was surprised.

On the one hand, she felt that at Lu Qingshan's age, this cultivation level was nothing short of genius.

On the other hand, she found it incredible that the Fifth Layer of Foundation Establishment possessed such combat power.

However, considering her brother's talent, it couldn't be understood by conventional logic.

"By the way, Ruyi, you just mentioned the Sima family. If I went directly and killed all their Foundation Establishment members, would it cause trouble for our family?"

At this point, Lu Qingshan touched his chin and suddenly spoke.

He had just heard about issues between his own family and the Sima family.

He remembered his clever and mischievous sister, Lu Wangshu, was still stationed at Heming Mountain, guarding against the Sima family's disturbances.

Thinking about contributing more to his family during this trip.

"No, no, Qingshan, absolutely not."

Before Lu Ruyi could speak, Lu Qingxuan hurriedly intervened.

Expressing that doing so would not only drive the Sima family crazy, but the Qingyun Sect would also step in to severely punish the offenders.

Over the years, there had been no major conflicts between Bi Lake Mountain and families like the Jin family and Sima family, thanks to the Qingyun Sect's intimidation.

Thus, even if there was friction, it was only minor squabbles, never too excessive.

"Jiang Country and Yue Country are allied nations; considering the face of the Jinyang Sect, the Qingyun Sect shouldn't act against me. Moreover, I have some connections in the Heavenly Sword Sect."

Lu Qingshan touched his chin and spoke thoughtfully.

"No, absolutely not."

"Father and my aunt have instructed that our family should avoid conflicts with these family forces; peaceful development is the key."

Lu Ruyi expressed her concern, worried that this brother might act recklessly.

"Brother."

Lu Qingzhu also looked at her brother, indicating for him not to stir up trouble.



Lu Ruyi and Lu Qingxuan might have thought their brother was just joking.

But she knew, when her brother considered consequences directly, it meant he had truly thought about it.

And he had the strength to do it!

"I was just saying it casually, just talking."

Lu Qingshan instantly made a gesture of surrender.

The four traveled with the caravan for another half month, feeling somewhat bored, prompting Lu Qingshan to navigate the Spirit Boat and take the three to Heming Mountain.

Now, Lu Wangshu had been stationed in Heming Mountain during this time.

Thus, Lu Qingzhu, Lu Qingxuan, and Lu Qingqi all wanted to visit this sister.

If any forces caused trouble, Lu Qingshan could also bolster Lu Wangshu's presence.

...

Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

"Poof!"

Under the combined attack of Lu Changsheng, Chu Qingyi, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, a Demon King let out a wail, its blood splattering the sky, and was instantly killed.

Since they planned to hunt the Day and Moon Twin Glory Butterfly, Lu Changsheng naturally fostered some rapport with Chu Qingyi and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, challenging several Demon Kings as practice.

The process went smoothly.

Lu Changsheng first had the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng restrain its aura, disguising as a Third Rank Early Stage Demon King to provoke.

Upon the Demon King's emergence, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng instantly unleashed its demon qi, using blood suppression.

Then, Lu Changsheng and Chu Qingyi attacked simultaneously.

The Yin Yang Qi Grasp subdued, while Chu Qingyi's sword technique broke the defenses.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng landed the final strike.

But having previous experience, now crossing the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, Lu Changsheng dare not overstep.

After hunting two Demon Kings, they didn't continue to avoid provoking an onslaught.

And Chu Qingyi reminded Lu Changsheng, such actions shouldn't be excessive.

If the slaughter were too much, inciting the Demon King's wrath could very likely trigger a beast tide attacking the Human Race's city.

Though a beast tide is hardly a threat to Lu Changsheng.

The cultivation world holds the notion of cause and effect.

For instance, causing a beast tide, affecting too many innocents, might lead to karmic entanglement during future breakthroughs, enhancing demonic tribulations and heavenly trials.

Though this concept is vague and uncertain, most high rank cultivators prefer believing it exists.

Several days later.

A system prompt suddenly sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind, accompanied by a mysterious vibration.

[Congratulations to the host for giving birth to eight spiritual body descendants, earning one lottery opportunity!]

"Hmm? Did Qingqing give birth, or Ling'er?"

Lu Changsheng paused in thought.

Bai Ling had been pregnant for over two years, almost three.

So each time a child was born this year, his mental spirit was anxious, eagerly hoping and fearing it was the child in Bai Ling's womb.

After all, he had quite an expectation for this child.

If born with mediocre talent, he feared he would be distressed for a long time.

Through subtle sensing, Lu Changsheng perceived this child's spiritual body wasn't exceptional.

His mental spirit stirred as he looked at the system interface.

[Name: Unnamed]

[Life Span: 1/89]

[Talent: Third-Grade Spirit Root, Qingmu Spiritual Body (Intermediate Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Level: None]

[Talent: Spirit Plant (43%)]

"Qingqing's child..."

Lu Changsheng viewed this son's panel, knowing it was Dao Companion Zhao Qingqing's offspring.

Her pregnancy lasted quite a while, for over a year.

"A Third-Grade Spirit Root, Qingmu Spiritual Body is decent."

The Qingmu Spiritual Body was similar to Lu Qingshan's Gengjin Body Constitution.

A relatively common Five Elements Spiritual Body.

With such a spiritual body, combined with a Third-Grade Spirit Root, the child is a candidate for Core Formation in the future.

Moreover, this child possesses a Qingmu Spiritual Body, talented in the path of Spirit Plant, perfectly matching the family's "Cauldron Medical King's Scripture," ensuring a smooth road to early cultivation.

Chapter 1453:

Heming Mountain.

"Sister!"

Lu Qingqi saw Lu Wangshu, who was wearing a pink and white dress, with a tall figure and a bright appearance, and immediately happily rushed over.

In Bi Lake Mountain, although Lu Wangshu had a gentle personality and seemed to get along well with everyone.

But Lu Changsheng was aware that there were very few people who were truly close to this daughter.

Therefore, he always let Lu Lingxiao and Lu Linghe get close to her.

After Lu Qingqi and Lu Qingxuan were born, they were often left with Lu Wangshu.

So both Lu Linghe and Lu Qingqi were very close to this sister.

“Little Qi, Qingxuan, why are you here?”

Lu Wangshu hugged her younger sister, smiling as she pinched her fair cheek.

Then she looked ahead at Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu and shouted, “Brother Qingshan, Sister Qingzhu, when did you come back?”

“Wangshu.”

Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu smiled and called out.

When they were young, they often carried Lu Wangshu.

But after Lu Wangshu grew older, they joined the Jinyang Sect.

So their relationship wasn’t particularly close.

However, since Lu Wangshu was raised by Lu Miaoge from an early age, Lu Qingzhu always treated her as a real sister.

She naturally approached her gently, hooking her arm, saying they’ve been back for more than two months.

Having heard she was always at Heming Mountain, they came over to see her, and took Qingxuan and Little Qi out for a walk while at it.

While talking, she took out a Storage Bag, indicating she brought some gifts, and inquired about how Lu Wangshu was doing at Heming Mountain.

Beside them, Lu Qingshan had his hands behind his head, made a bored ‘tsk’ sound, and then looked at Lu Qingxuan.

He saw that he was warmly greeting and chatting with the Cultivators and Lu Family Disciples from Heming Mountain.

When he noticed Lu Qingshan looking over, Lu Qingxuan immediately introduced them.

However, after exchanging a few pleasantries, Lu Qingshan found it dull and followed his three sisters, listening to their conversation, as they went into Heming Mountain.

...

After chatting in the hall, Lu Wangshu talked about the trouble she was facing.

Eight hundred miles away from Heming Mountain, there was a Marketplace.

For the past few months, a gang named ‘Spirit Tiger Association’ in the Marketplace had been harassing their shop and spirit lands.

The Spirit Tiger Association only had two Foundation Establishment Cultivators, which Lu Wangshu naturally did not fear.

But Lu Lingxiao had to return to Bi Lake Mountain for something, leaving only her as the Foundation Establishment Cultivator at Heming Mountain, unable to handle everything alone.

She planned to wait until Lu Lingxiao returned from his busy schedule to deal with the Spirit Tiger Association.

Now that Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, the two Foundation Establishment Cultivators, had arrived, she intended to address it directly.

After all, she, Fairy Wangshu, was never known for having a good temperament!

“Spirit Tiger Association.”

Lu Qingshan raised an eyebrow, saying, “This Spirit Tiger Association is just a loose cultivator gang. How dare they provoke our family?”

“Hmph, it’s obvious, this Spirit Tiger Association has sought refuge with the Sima Family of Profound Martial Ridge, or they are just a dog of the Sima Family.”

Lu Wangshu snorted disdainfully, saying, “This Heming Mountain originally belonged to the Sima Family’s spirit lands, close to their Profound Martial Ridge.”

“In this situation, the Sima Family surely wouldn’t want us to establish ourselves here, but mindful of the Qingyun Sect, they wouldn’t dare do anything, naturally finding someone else to do such things.”

“The Spirit Tiger Association even expressed interest before, stating they were willing to buy Heming Mountain as their gang’s spirit lands.”

“But without the Sima Family’s approval, even if our family sold Heming Mountain to them, would they dare to take it?”

Lu Wangshu’s charming face was full of disdain as she spoke.

Although she wasn’t fully aware of her father’s actual strength.

She knew that it would be easy for their family to wipe out the Sima Family.

However, her father was concerned about being too high-profile, attracting trouble, so they had been developing steadily.

But the Sima Family was like a pesky plaster, repeatedly causing trouble.

“In that case, I’ll accompany you later and solve this Spirit Tiger Association.”

Lu Qingshan found his sister’s slightly angry demeanor amusing and said with a bit of humor.

“Brother Qingshan, it is said that in your early days at the Heavenly Sword Sect, you stood invincible among your peers. How’s your current strength?”

Lu Wangshu heard this, smiling brightly as she asked.

The Spirit Tiger Association had some strength if it could be the Sima Family’s dog.

The leader, Qiao Dayuan, not only had Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer cultivation but also possessed a Second Rank demon tiger, making his combat power outstanding among the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage.

“As long as no False Core Cultivator makes a move, there is no problem.”

Lu Qingshan laughed freely, saying directly.

His calm and steady voice was full of confidence.

Although his strength was no match for the true disciples at the Foundation Establishment Peak of the Jinyang Sect.

Dealing with these loose cultivators, clan cultivators, and mediocre Foundation Establishment wasn’t a problem.

“Since you say so, Brother Qingshan, I’m relieved.”

Lu Wangshu’s smile was as bright as spring wind.



If the Spirit Tiger Association confronted her directly, she could suppress them all by herself.

But now, all the forces knew Lu Wangshu was a Talisman Cultivator, skilled in Talisman Formation, and no one would engage her head-on.

Moreover, the Spirit Tiger Association, Sima Family, and even other forces were closely observing her movements.

If they saw her going out alone, they might attack her or ambush Heming Mountain.

Then they would frame it on the Sima Family or another force.

Such tactics were frequent among these family forces.

As one of the faces of Bi Lake Mountain, no force wanted to see her grow stronger.

After all, one Lu Ping'an was already terrifying enough.

If Lu Wangshu reached Foundation Establishment Late Stage, with her mastery of the Talisman Formation, she might even confront a False Core Immortal head-on!

...

After they were full and satisfied, Lu Wangshu and Lu Qingshan discussed resolving the Spirit Tiger Association issue.

"Since it's inconvenient to take action directly in Red Dawn Market, I'll block all the Spirit Tiger Association members outside the Market. When Qiao Dayuan comes out, I'll kill him directly."

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Lu Qingshan spoke casually.

In his view, a faction like the Spirit Tiger Association was nothing more than a clown and not worth mentioning.

If it weren't inconvenient to make a move in the marketplace, he would go kill them himself and flatten the Spirit Tiger Association.

"Brother Qingshan, the Spirit Tiger Association is just a loose cultivator force. If Qiao Dayuan perceives your strength, he might avoid showing up directly, choose to escape, or even hide and request the Sima Family to intervene."

"Moreover, doing it that way won't serve as intimidation or uproot the problem."

Beside him, Lu Qingxuan immediately looked at his brother and said softly.

"Oh, Qingxuan, what do you think we should do?"

Lu Qingshan raised his sword-like eyebrows and asked with a smile.

He naturally had a reliable method but found it troublesome.

Now that his younger brother was speaking like this, he wanted to hear what ideas he had.

"Since the Spirit Tiger Association is backed by the Sima Family, if we are to act, we must do it decisively, kill one to warn a hundred!"

"This way, other loose cultivators and forces that see the profit will not dare to be used by the Sima Family."

"Otherwise, the Sima Family could support another Spirit Wolf Association or Spirit Leopard Association afterward."

"And considering the Qingyun Sect's warning, the Sima Family would not dare to take overt action against Heming Mountain."

"But if we want to intimidate enough, this must be connected to the Sima Family, giving them a knock."

Lu Qingxuan, with a handsome appearance, spoke gently, his tone neither hurried nor slow.

"Makes sense, so what do you think is the best approach?"

Lu Qingshan didn't expect his seemingly gentle and elegant younger brother to have this side to him and continued to ask with a smile on his lips.

"I'm not sure about Brother Qingshan and Sister Qingzhu's exact combat power?"

Lu Qingxuan inquired.

He had witnessed the battle between Lu Qingshan and Lu Lingxiao.

But he still wasn't clear about his brother's combat power.

"You only know combat power by fighting, but someone like Qiao Dayuan, I should be able to deal with in one sword strike, two at most."

Lu Qingshan stroked his chin and said: "If he has a Talisman Treasure and activates it immediately, then it would take a bit more effort."

"As for Little Bamboo, she's not skilled at combat, but if she were to actually fight, an average Foundation Establishment Middle Stage cultivator wouldn't be her match."

Although his younger sister Lu Qingzhu was only at the Second Level of Foundation Establishment.

She had several Spiritual Artifacts, Talisman Treasures, Exotic Treasures, Puppets, Talismans, and other treasures.

You could say that if a Foundation Establishment Middle Stage cultivator was careless, they might fall at the hands of Lu Qingzhu.

Lu Qingzhu gave a gentle smile.

Besides the treasures prepared by her brother Lu Qingshan, she also had ten Third Rank Talismans and a Second Rank Top Level Puppet given by their father.

Lu Qingxuan was surprised to hear this.

He didn't expect his brother to be so confident.

Facing a cultivator at the same realm as Qiao Dayuan, he claimed he could cut him down with at most two sword strikes.

To know that being a loose cultivator, having built such a big coalition, his strength was undeniable.

Moreover, Sister Lu Qingzhu's combat power also slightly surprised him.

He didn't expect this seemingly quiet and gentle sister to also have such combat power.

He glanced again at Lu Wangshu beside him.

Considering these three people's combat capabilities for dealing with the Spirit Tiger Association seemed like overkill, no strategy was needed.

"As long as no False Core Immortal comes, it should not be a big problem."

Lu Wangshu thought Lu Qingxuan was asking about her combat power, and said with a pout.

"Sister, who's stronger between you and brother?"

Beside them, Lu Qingqi suddenly asked.

She had seen Lu Wangshu make a move at the Red Leaf Valley Market, leaning towards her sister being stronger.

But hearing this now made her want to see the two of them spar.

"Oh?"

Lu Qingshan raised his sword-like eyebrows, somewhat surprised.

Lu Wangshu was only at the Third Level of Foundation Establishment.

Yet she could say that as long as no False Core Cultivator came, it should not be a big problem.

He must know that even now, he only had some confidence to say this.

"Father previously gave me some Third Rank Talismans to carry for defense, so against a False Core Cultivator, I could manage for a while."

Lu Wangshu did not mention anything about Profound Origin Beads, Golden Armor Bean Mother, or dozens of Third Rank Talismans.

After all, saying too much would seem like she was showing off.

"Looks like Sister Wangshu has quite a few cards too."

Lu Qingshan chuckled lightly, not taking it too seriously.

Since he was capable of preparing so many treasures for his sister Lu Qingzhu.

How could their father not have given Lu Wangshu some treasures for protection?

"In that case, it becomes very simple..."

Lu Qingxuan said with a smile.

He suggested that Lu Wangshu only needed to go to the Red Dawn Market to lure out the Spirit Tiger Association's people, and then work with Lu Qingshan to capture them all alive.

As for Sister Lu Qingzhu, she would stand guard at Heming Mountain to create the illusion of Heming Mountain being attacked.

However, to be prudent, he still thought they should first understand the situation of the Spirit Tiger Association.

Analyze Qiao Dayuan's character to ensure there would be no slip-ups.

See if they could bribe a few members of the Spirit Tiger Association to stage an attack on Heming Mountain, and then use them to testify against the Sima Family.

"I've already investigated the general situation of Qiao Dayuan and the Spirit Tiger Association..."

Lu Wangshu said with a smile.

Since she was prepared to deal with the Spirit Tiger Association, how could she not have investigated these?

She even attempted to plant people within the Spirit Tiger Association.

If Lu Lingxiao hadn't been absent and inconvenient to act alone, she would have already made her move.

...

Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

"Qingyi, up ahead should be the mountainous area where the Sun and Moon Radiant Butterflies are located."

On top of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Lu Changsheng glanced at the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range map in his hand, scanned it for a moment, and said to Chu Qingyi.

"Hmm."

Chu Qingyi, dressed in a blue and white tight-fitting skirt armor, had at some point undone her disguise.

Her features were delicate and structured, possessing both a feminine softness and a touch of cool heroism, making her very beautiful.

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Moments later, Lu Changsheng and Chu Qingyi concealed their entire presence and quietly descended.

Then, through the Fire Golden Eye, they arrived at the place with the most concentrated spiritual mechanism, indicating the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to lure out the Sun-Moon Butterfly.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng let out a long cry, its entire body shining like incandescent gold, as if forged from molten gold. The soaring demon qi flooded the sky, its massive wings stirred up gusts of fierce winds, like a furious tsunami battering the long sky.

This behavior was seen as provocation among demon beasts, a desire to seize territory.

Sure enough, before long, a butterfly measuring several tens of meters appeared, ascending to the heavens.

"Are you provoking this king!"

This butterfly was entirely resplendent, flowing with a blazing luster, yet the edge of its wings shimmered with a mysterious black gloss akin to moonlight.

Upon closer inspection, its body was speckled with numerous black and white dots, merely concealed by the flowing golden sheen.

“Is this the Sun-Moon Butterfly?”

Seeing this Sun-Moon Butterfly, Chu Qingyi instantly realized that this Demon King was not to be underestimated.

At the very least, it had a Heavenly Grade Bloodline!

“This path of Spirit Land, this king claims it!”

The voice of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was piercingly loud, indicating to Lu Changsheng to be prepared.

“Where do you come from, why provoke this king!”

This Sun-Moon Butterfly was far from simple.

Although the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng had restrained its bloodline aura, it still sensed a dangerous presence from it.

“Kill!”

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng didn’t speak, its entire body bursting with dazzling radiance, killing intent soaring to the heavens, its gigantic divine wings shredding the sky, striking towards the Sun-Moon Butterfly.

“You’re courting death!”

The Sun-Moon Butterfly let out a long cry.



These kinds of demon beasts all possessed fiery temperaments.

It was because of its spiritual intelligence, recognizing the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng ahead harbored a dangerous aura, that it spoke a few more words.

Now the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng acted directly, a blatant act of contempt, no more words were wasted.

“Lunar Annihilation Mysterious Light!”

The Sun-Moon Butterfly directly employed its innate divine ability.

The edges of its wings streamed with black gloss moonlight filling the sky, seemingly with a black full moon atop its head appearing, all things returning to nullity, enveloping its entire body.

“This Sun-Moon Butterfly indeed is worthy of bloodline regression, clearly sensing something amiss.”

From afar, Lu Changsheng saw this scene, his eyes slightly narrowed, without hesitation he directly activated the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone.

“Boom boom boom!”

The Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone at his chest erupted like a volcano, unleashing dazzling divine light, his cultivation and magical power directly rose from Core Formation Third Layer climbing up to Core Formation Sixth Layer.

“Yin Yang Qi Grasp!”

The Qi Ocean Core and Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core hummed once, ascending a magnificent glow.

The profound and vast Golden Core Origin transformed into rolling Yin Yang Energies roaring out from Lu Changsheng's head, straight into the cloudy sky, forming a finely patterned Yin Yang Hand pressing towards the Sun-Moon Butterfly.

“Heavenly Peng Subdues Dragon Technique!”

Meanwhile, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng screeched with a long cry, entire body shining with golden light, emerging with the phantom of a Heavenly Peng True Dragon.

The terrifying True Spirit Level Bloodline spread towards the Sun-Moon Butterfly.

“Human breath, you deserve to die!”

The Sun-Moon Butterfly instantly realized something was wrong, knowing where the danger stemmed from.

“Solar Silent Oblivion Divine Light!”

Its wings frantically trembled, beams of gold shot forth, like a great sun rising, breaking divine light, attempting to escape.

Yet the suppression from the Yin Yang Qi Grasp, Gold-Winged Heavenly Peng's True Spirit Bloodline restriction made its body sluggish.

“Clang!!”

The sound of a sword rang out.

Chu Qingyi also joined the fray.

Endless dazzling sword light erupted forth, like a rolling azure sea, flooded a vast sky, slashing towards the Sun-Moon Butterfly, forming rumbling thunderous sounds.

“Boom boom boom——”

Under the triple attack, even with extraordinary bloodlines, the Sun-Moon Butterfly was hard-pressed to withstand, it was no match.

Especially it was affected by the True Spirit Level Bloodline of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, its strength influenced by several degrees.

After several breaths, the Lunar Annihilation Mysterious Light from the Sun-Moon Butterfly was breached, facing terrifying strangulation from Gold-Winged Heavenly Peng and endless sword light.

The Yin Yang Qi Grasp continued to suppress, rendering the Sun-Moon Butterfly immobile.

After several more breaths, the blazing luster of the Sun-Moon Butterfly's body dimmed, blood splattered across the sky, its massive form gradually diminished.

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“Buzz——”

Lu Changsheng clasped his big hand and grasped the frantically trembling Yin Yang Small Ball within his hand.

Chu Qingyi seemed to hear a wailing sound, knowing that the Sun and Moon Eclipse Butterfly had already fallen.

Even though she was fully aware of Lu Changsheng's strength, seeing a Sun and Moon Eclipse Butterfly with a Heavenly Grade Bloodline being so easily subdued still left her stunned.

This indicates that even a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator, if careless and caught in an ambush by Lu Changsheng, could fall directly.

“Let's go!”

Lu Changsheng signaled the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to keep watch, then pulled Chu Qingyi towards the cave mansion of the Sun and Moon Eclipse Butterfly.

A Demon King of such rank would naturally possess many Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

Moreover, there was a Third Rank Spirit Vein below, which should not be missed.

“Cough, cough, cough——”

Upon entering the cave of the Sun and Moon Eclipse Butterfly, Lu Changsheng’s cultivation and magical power receded like a tidal wave, and he clutched his chest, coughing forcefully a few times.

“Lu Daoist, are you alright?”

Chu Qingyi immediately expressed her concern upon seeing this.

But the next moment, as if she realized something, her fair and delicate face flushed slightly, the blush spreading to her ears.

Could he be acting again?

But he hadn’t fully recovered his previous state, and he just used such an explosive Secret Technique...

“I’m fine, just hadn’t fully recovered before, so using the Secret Technique again has put a strain on my body.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

However, seeing the blush on Chu Qingyi’s face, he immediately expressed concern: “Qingyi, what’s the matter with you? Why is your face so red?”

As he spoke, he reached out to caress her blush-red face that was as warm as jade.

Soft and smooth yet burning hot.

“I... I’m fine.”

Chu Qingyi quickly said.

She thought to herself that she had been led astray by this person.

He hadn’t even spoken, yet she was already thinking about dual cultivation healing....

“Are you really okay, or did the Sun and Moon Eclipse Butterfly have some means that hurt you, because your face seems to be getting hotter?”

Lu Changsheng said, filled with concern.

“...”

Chu Qingyi’s beautiful eyes filled with embarrassed annoyance, clearly understanding Lu Changsheng was teasing her, trying to push him away.

A dignified Nascent Soul Cultivator, even a bit flustered by concern, should be able to see what was going on with her.

However, Lu Changsheng’s Third Rank Body Refining physique was like a dragon, unmovable, merely looking at her with his head slightly lowered.

Meeting eyes, Chu Qingyi’s clear and resolute gaze showed a touch of timorousness, attempting to evade and avoid.

Lu Changsheng slowly lowered his head, leaning towards her soft, water-like lips.

Facing a Demonic Path Cultivator, she could face death with equanimity, yet now she felt a bit afraid.

Her right hand tightly gripping the magical sword, the left subconsciously twisting her skirt, she watched Lu Changsheng getting closer.

Lips meeting lips, she could only feel the soft, tender, and sweet taste, an indescribable beauty.

Nevertheless, what Lu Changsheng found most interesting was that, despite having experienced it several times, Chu Qingyi remained tense and shy, her slender body taut.

It strongly contrasted with her usual unyielding Sword Immortal Child demeanor.

Yet observing Chu Qingyi gradually close her beautiful eyes, Lu Changsheng pulled away slightly and smiled saying, "I'm fine, don't overthink."

"Of course, if Qingyi wants to heal me, I'd be profoundly grateful, willing even to offer my life in gratitude."

Lu Changsheng said with a half-smile.

He wouldn't be so impatient and eager all the time, thinking of nothing but this.

Previously coaxing Chu Qingyi, it was partly because they had not met for so long, using this method to draw closer to each other.

In these recent days, they'd been quite courteous with one another, no need to deepen relationships in this way.

Using this excuse again would rather spoil things, better to alternate hot and cold, acting slightly more gentlemanly.

"Who... who said I want to heal you!"

Chu Qingyi, filled with shy annoyance, broke free from Lu Changsheng's embrace, turning aside.

Born with a sword heart, her mind was transcendent and unworldly, making it rare for ordinary affairs to touch or disturb her.

But since meeting Lu Changsheng, her sword heart had become ineffective, even clouded over.

Whether their recent kiss or the prior... healing, could not be forgotten, deeply engraved within her heart.

However, aside from the inexplicable ripples, there was an unprecedented sense of tranquility and ease when she was with Lu Changsheng.

“No wonder Junior Sister was influenced by this man...”

Chu Qingyi sighed softly, steadying her mind as her face gradually calmed.

“Is this the Solar God Stone, such a large piece!?”

Upon arriving at the Sun and Moon Eclipse Butterfly’s cave mansion, Lu Changsheng immediately noticed a stone pillar as tall as he was, delight flashing across his face.

For years, he had been collecting materials to craft his life-bound magic treasure ‘Yin Yang Daoist Chart’.

But gathering them had proven exceedingly difficult.

Bi Lake Mountain’s current capabilities couldn’t even begin to gather Heavenly and Earthly Treasures of this level.

So after all these years, he hadn’t even collected half the materials.

And this Solar God Stone was one of the main materials for crafting the ‘Yin Yang Daoist Chart’!

Moreover, the Solar God Stone could also be used in crafting the Yin Yang Ancient Mirror and refining the Yin Yang Creation Gourd!

For him, obtaining such a large piece of Solar God Stone made this trip worthwhile!

“Could this Sun and Moon Eclipse Butterfly’s bloodline mutation be related to this Solar God Stone? Or did it obtain Sun God Essence?”

Lu Changsheng speculated in his mind, suspecting that the butterfly had obtained Fourth Rank Spiritual Material, Sun God Essence.

Immediately, with Chu Qingyi, he scoured the caves.

But he saw no Sun God Essence, only several Third Rank Spiritual Materials and Spiritual Medicine.

Perhaps it was expected as such.

If there were such Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, they would have long been used by the Sun and Moon Eclipse Butterfly to enhance itself.

How could they have remained waiting for him?

“Qingyi, keep an eye outside for me, I’m going to refine this Sun and Moon Eclipse Butterfly into ‘Blood Essence Spirit Light’.”

Chapter 1457:

Lu Changsheng said to Chu Qingyi.

The Blood Essence Spirit Light awakened from the Taiyi Divine Soul is condensed from the Essence Blood and Demon Soul of a Third Rank Demon King.

Now that the Sun Moon Butterfly has just died, it is the best time to condense the Blood Essence Spirit Light.



If time goes on, even with the Yin Yang Qi Grasp sealing, there will still be cases of the Demon Soul dissipating and life energy fading, affecting the effectiveness of the Blood Essence Spirit Light.

“Blood Essence Spirit Light?”

Chu Qingyi was surprised.

She didn’t expect Lu Changsheng hunted this Sun Moon Butterfly to refine the Blood Essence Spirit Light.

She thought of saying that although the Blood Essence Spirit Light can help comprehend the innate divine abilities of demon beasts, the probability is less than ten percent, which is quite wasteful.

Better to use the Demon Soul and Essence Blood to refine Magical Treasures or Elixir Medicines.

But thinking of Lu Changsheng’s remarkable, otherworldly talent, she swallowed her words and nodded, saying: “Alright.”

“Buzz——”

Lu Changsheng raised a hand, and the Yin Yang Small Ball emitted a brilliant light, releasing the corpse of the Sun Moon Butterfly.

Although this Demon King is dead, its body still exudes a terrifying aura of spiritual pressure.

“Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, refine!”

Lu Changsheng’s hand grasped in the air, and hot, intense purple-red flames surged, like a roaring Flood Dragon, engulfing the Sun Moon Butterfly.

“Boom boom boom——”

As the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame began the refinement, the dim corpse of the Sun Moon Butterfly emitted faint golden divine light and dark moonlight, with a faint butterfly phantom appearing, roaring towards Lu Changsheng, forming a terrifying pressure.

It would be challenging for an ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivator to refine this Sun Moon Butterfly into Blood Essence Spirit Light.

But Lu Changsheng's soul was solid, and his mana was vast, unaffected in the slightest.

Time passed bit by bit.

The Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, like a furnace of thunder fire, emitted specks of golden brilliance, fusing the Essence Blood and Demon Soul of the Sun Moon Butterfly.

Who knows how long it took, but the Sun Moon Butterfly's body became thoroughly shriveled and dim.

All Essence Blood and Demon Soul formed into a Blood Agate, interwoven with golden radiance and dark moon hues.

The whole body shimmered, filled with brilliant blood-colored brightness, dazzling and revealing vibrant life energy.

"If Qing Xuan can attain these two divine skills at the Foundation Establishment Stage, then he'll be truly invincible among his peers."

Lu Changsheng, fatigued but joyful, held the Blood Essence Spirit Light.

He spent so much effort hoping his son, in the future, would awaken the 'Taiyi Soul Body', soaring high and obtaining two top-tier divine skills!

During the previous encounter, though brief.

Lu Changsheng could discern these two divine skills are anything but ordinary.

If it weren't for the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, it would have been hard for him to slay this Sun Moon Butterfly alone!

Even adding Chu Qingyi wouldn't suffice.

"So, this is the Blood Essence Spirit Light?"

At this time, Chu Qingyi, not far away, seeing the commotion on Lu Changsheng's side quiet down, walked over. Seeing the Blood Essence Spirit Light in his hand, her eyes showed surprise and curiosity.

Although she knew of the Blood Essence Spirit Light, she had never witnessed it.

"Indeed."

Lu Changsheng handed the Blood Essence Spirit Light to Chu Qingyi for her to examine.

After glancing at it a few times, Chu Qingyi returned it to Lu Changsheng.

"Buzz!"

Lu Changsheng took out an exquisite Jade Box from his Storage Ring and placed the Blood Essence Spirit Light inside.

Then he cast a prohibition to prevent the loss of spirit essence.

"Qingyi, I just refined the 'Blood Essence Spirit Light', which consumed quite a lot, needing some days of recuperation."

Lu Changsheng looked at Chu Qingyi and said.

These words were no exaggeration.

Refining the Sun Moon Butterfly was much more challenging than the Golden Eyed Fire Ape before.

Moreover, at that time, after refining the Golden Eyed Fire Ape, he quickly recovered through awakening the Taiyi Soul Body.

Chu Qingyi, seeing Lu Changsheng's somewhat pale and fatigued face, hesitated for a moment before softly saying: "But... healing and recuperating..."

Within the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, danger might arise at any moment.

Thus, she couldn't afford to see Lu Changsheng in a weak state, spending much time resting.

"???"

Lu Changsheng was taken aback.

Why does she think that once he spoke, it had to be about this?

Could it be in Chu Qingyi's mind, he always thinks about such things?

However, since Chu Qingyi rarely showed initiative, Lu Changsheng willingly accepted.

Immediately, he practiced the Sun Moon Samsara Technique with her, enhancing their relationship.

...

Several days later.

Lu Changsheng's condition had recovered significantly.

Then he began digging three feet deep, extracting the Spiritual Vein Origin.

Even though Chu Qingyi had witnessed Lu Changsheng extracting the Origin Source, she couldn't help but marvel at this scene.

How can one person know so many methods?

Is there anything he doesn't know?

Throughout the entire history of the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, she couldn't find anyone as extraordinary and talented as Lu Changsheng.

"Perhaps throughout the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm history, it would be difficult to find anyone who could compare with him....."

Chu Qingyi, watching Lu Changsheng seriously extract the spirit vein, felt a stir in her heart, murmuring to herself.

The Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm is vast and expansive, with prodigies like fish crossing the river.

In terms of cultivation speed, some might surpass Lu Changsheng.

But absolutely no one could be like Lu Changsheng, possessing talent, comprehension, and skill, all top-notch.

Not only does his cultivation level progress rapidly, his foundation is formidable, far surpassing his peers, he is also adept at talisman making, alchemy, spirit cooking, dragon seeking, among hundreds of arts.

Additionally, Lu Changsheng was born from humble beginnings.

She believed, in at most a century, Lu Changsheng's deeds would be recorded in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm history books, even the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm history!

In the vast cultivation world, even Nascent Soul Immortals could be forgotten by long years.

Those recorded in the history books are all extraordinary!

.....

Half a month later.

This Third Rank Spirit Vein was mostly extracted.

With past experience, Lu Changsheng did not extract it all.

Chapter 1458:

Aware that if the entire Spirit Vein is completely exhausted, it will affect other branches, leading to the collapse of Earth Veins and attracting other Demon Kings.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng and Chu Qingyi departed.

Riding the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, they entered the Nine Heavens Gang Wind Layer, flying swiftly towards Jiang Country.

After flying several thousand miles, Lu Changsheng suddenly sensed a surge of demon qi and mana fluctuations.

With a sweep of his Divine Sense, he immediately saw an old woman with a False Core accompanied by a woman at the Foundation Establishment Peak being chased by a Third Rank fierce bird.

This old woman's strength seemed to be using some kind of Life Burning Secret Technique, making her cultivation comparable to that of an Initial Stage Core Formation cultivator, yet she was still not a match for this Third Rank fierce bird.

“Hmph!”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng let out a cold snort.

Underneath him, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng also exuded a terrifying True Spirit Level Third Rank suppression.

“Screech!”

The massive body of the Third Rank fierce bird trembled sharply, as if encountering a great fear, immediately abandoning its pursuit and fleeing madly.

“Thank you, elder, for the rescue!”

“This young lady, Ning Xuexian, thanks you for the rescue!”

The old woman and the young lady were shocked at heart.

Never did they expect to meet such a legendary figure here.

With just a wisp of aura suppression, the Third Rank Demon King was frightened away!

However, above the nine heavens, the presence of that terrifying aura seemed to just pass by, without pausing.

For some reason, Ning Xuexian felt a slight sense of loss at heart.

Then, she respectfully bowed towards the clouds above, looking at the old woman beside her, asking concernedly: “Granny, are you alright?”

“I’m alright.”

The old woman’s face was pale as she took out a porcelain bottle, poured out several elixir medicines and took them, the face full of the aura of survival after disaster.

She sighed aloud: “Today we were lucky to encounter such a high figure, otherwise it would have been dangerous, but it’s a pity we met and missed....”

“Being able to meet such a high figure is already a fortunate matter, how can one ask for too much...”

The young lady in a snowy white dress, with delicate eyebrows and graceful physique, lightly bit her lip.

At this moment.

On the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Lu Changsheng in a mystic robe, with a tall posture, flowing with faint starlight, stood shoulder to shoulder with Chu Qingyi.

The Peach Blossom Gu in the sea of consciousness at his brow yet told Lu Changsheng that he had missed a love luck.

“Love luck?”

Lu Changsheng immediately realized that the Peach Blossom Gu referred to was the white-dressed lady just now.

A False Core cultivator, a Foundation Establishment cultivator, delving into such a Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, presumably with some purpose.

And his intervention to resolve the situation, if he were willing to lend a bit more assistance, it seemed this lady would feel grateful, unable to repay, and would offer herself.

Or rather, with the strength of driving away the Demon King with just a word, the other party might even willingly become a servant.

However, Lu Changsheng felt no regret.

Just a Foundation Female Cultivator.

If Lu Ancestor wished to display his cultivation, putting in some effort, it would be nothing much.



Moreover, with Chu Qingyi at the side, he could not go around flirting.

“Daoist friend is benevolent.”

Chu Qingyi showed some appreciation for Lu Changsheng’s behavior just now.

If Lu Changsheng hadn’t acted, she would also have chosen to help.

There was no real reason.

Being human clan cultivators, having the chance encounter, and having the ability, naturally willing to lend a hand to rescue.

“Just a casual act.”

Lu Changsheng gently held her fair and smooth hand, lightly laughed.

To be born as a human, one should act for humanity.

This was what he spoke with his daughter Nangong Yaoyao before, and he practiced the same.

Not to be so elevated once having a small achievement in cultivation, seeing lives in danger and not rescuing.

...

Jiang Country.

More than ten miles outside of Red Dawn Market.

Several Energy Refining cultivators were walking towards the market.

Suddenly they sensed a terrifying magic power spiritual pressure, their expressions alarmed.

Only to see a tall and burly middle-aged man wearing a dark golden robe, riding a Hungqing Fierce Tiger as tall as a yard.

“Rip! Rip! Rip——”

The Hungqing Fierce Tiger was madly rushing, extremely fast, leaving only a blurred shadow, tearing through the air with a long trail of turbulent air wave.

“Boom! Boom! Boom——”

Behind the Hungqing Fierce Tiger, waves of Techniques come howling, endlessly, violently raging.

The burly man on the tiger could only fend them off continuously, his face pale and looking battered.

Underneath him, the pelt of the Hungqing Fierce Tiger was somewhat scorched.

“This man seems to be the president of the Spirit Tiger Association, Qiao Dayuan!”

“Who is this lady that managed to drive President Qiao into such a plight!”

These Energy Refining cultivators recognized Qiao Dayuan, exclaimed quietly, hastily evading, lest they be caught up.

“Damn it!”

Qiao Dayuan never expected on this outing to be ambushed by Lu Wangshu.

Apart from the Talisman Formation, her frontal combat power was equally astonishing.

The mana seemed endless, the Techniques came ceaselessly.

Nevertheless, he had already sent notice to his Dao Companion for support.

As long as he reached Red Dawn Market, Lu Wangshu would not dare to continue attacking.

Lu Wangshu in pink-white dress, with a face brilliantly charming now cold as frost, exuded a few cold elegant noble auras.

Her slender jade fingers kept delineating gently, sending waves of Techniques towards Qiao Dayuan.

Even if the opponent was about to escape to Red Dawn Market, she was not in a hurry.

After all, quickly resolving the opponent would not achieve the intimidation effect.

Also would not be able to lure out the Spirit Tiger Association Second Leader.

Not long after, Qiao Dayuan finally awaited his reinforcement.

“Leader!”

Only to see a Spirit Boat breaking through the air.

Leading was a woman in her forties with dark skin, wearing a sturdy armor, full of wild aura.

Behind her were over ten cultivators, at least in the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

“Ah Mei!”

Qiao Dayuan immediately shouted to this woman, signaling to form battle formations, to relieve some pressure, retreat to Red Dawn Market.

“Clang!!!”

However, at this moment, a crisp sword cry echoed.

Immediately, Qiao Dayuan suddenly felt a tremor of sharp aura.

“Puff!”

Only to see a White Gold Flying Sword, flashing like golden light.

His protective spirit shield was easily penetrated like tofu.

Immediately after, the White Gold Flying Sword shot straight through his chest, causing him to fly horizontally off the Hungqing Fierce Tiger, ‘thud’ landing on the ground.

“Buzz——”

Not far away, Lu Wangshu saw this, gently raised her fair hand, a talisman with faint golden patterns appeared in her palm.

The talisman formed a golden rope, binding and restraining Qiao Dayuan, making his mana unable to circulate.

“Leader!”

The wild aura woman saw this, alarmed, immediately realizing she had fallen into a trap.

The opponent deliberately let Qiao Dayuan return, aiming to completely eliminate, dealing with her, and all the elites of the association.

“Can you leave?”

However, as the Spirit Boat was just rising its light shield, turning back to Red Dawn Market, a calm and indifferent voice spoke.

Only to see a youth with sword eyebrows and bright eyes, full of aura, wearing a green robe, holding a crystalline Magical Sword, appearing before them.

Chapter 1459:

"Danger!"

Seeing the swordsman in a green robe ahead, the wild woman instantly felt her hair stand on end, and her Heart Lake rang with alarm.

Reaching this point with Qiao Dayuan, she had a few traits that set her apart.

She had a sharp instinct uncommon to most!

Relying on this sharpness, she had survived many perils!

But the young man before her gave an unprecedented sense of danger.

Like a peerless Divine Sword drawn from its scabbard, radiating sharpness.

His calm, indifferent eyes were so intense that she felt a stinging sensation on her skin, as if pricked by needles, making her restless.

"Puff!"

With a wave of his Magical Sword, Lu Qingshan cast forth a fierce sword light like a Dragon-Snake filled with shimmering luster, lunging at the Spirit Boat's light screen.

"Boom——"

The Spirit Boat trembled, its light screen dimmed.

"Who are you, sir? What offense have we, the Spirit Tiger Association, committed? We are willing to compensate!"

"Spare us, elder!"

The wild woman, although familiar with Lu Wangshu, did not recognize Lu Qingshan.

The other Energy Refining Cultivators on the Spirit Boat also pleaded for mercy.

If they encountered an ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator, they might still have the power to fight.

But facing Lu Qingshan before them, just the sharpness of his aura extinguished any thought of resistance.

Lu Qingshan remained silent, his Magical Sword continuing to slash.

Several long golden sword lights appeared, thrilling and crisscrossing, weaving into a fierce, sharp golden net covering everyone on the Spirit Boat.

"Boom!!!"

The light screen of the Spirit Boat shattered, enveloping everyone in the golden sword net.

A moment later, within the sword net, the densely packed Sword Qi flickered like chilly autumn winds, filled with a murderous intent.

"Spare us, elder!"

These people were in despair, trying to break the golden sword net, but to no avail.

"Puff, puff, puff——"

In just moments, everyone spit fresh blood.

Their bodies were covered in shocking sword marks, blood dripping, losing all strength to resist.

The leader, the wild woman, was no exception.

In the face of the fierce and tyrannical Sword Qi, she was completely powerless.

"Capture them all!"

Lu Qingshan looked towards Lu Wangshu not far away and said with a faint smile.

"Brother Qingshan's strength is truly astounding!"

Lu Wangshu, having also dealt with the Hungqing Fierce Tiger, smiled like a blooming flower.

Her words were not mere flattery.

Lu Qingshan's combat prowess was indeed startling.

The Sword Qi was fierce and domineering, breaking through all defenses.

It shattered not just Qiao Dayuan's protective aura.

Even the light screen of the Second Rank Spirit Boat was easily broken by him.

It could be said that Cultivators of the same level simply could not withstand his Sword Qi.

Even facing this Sword Qi herself, without using a Talisman Formation or the Talismans given by her father, she would struggle to cope.

"It's nothing to mention."

Lu Qingshan's lips slightly curved, with not much complacency.

After all, this level of battle was merely practice for him.

"Seal!"

Lu Wangshu looked at the wild woman and others, raised her delicate hand and drew a series of Spirit Talismans, then sent them into their bodies, binding and suppressing their Cultivation and Magical Power.

She also helped temporarily halt the bleeding from their sword wounds.

During this process, Lu Wangshu noticed each of them harbored a dormant Sword Qi within.

She guessed that with just a thought from Lu Qingshan, this Sword Qi could extinguish their life force.

"Such techniques are truly astonishing."

Lu Wangshu couldn't help but glance at Lu Qingshan, surprised.

This not only tested strength but also control over Sword Qi!

It required a profoundly high Sword Dao Realm to reach this level.

"Fairy Lu, our Spirit Tiger Association has no enmity with Bi Lake Mountain. If in the past we offended Fairy Lu, please forgive us."

"We are willing to make amends, offer apologies."



At this moment, the wild woman looked at Lu Wangshu, her voice weak.

"No enmity?"

Lu Wangshu sneered: "You Spirit Tiger Association have harassed my Heming Mountain, Lu Family shops repeatedly, and still claim no enmity."

"However, I'm always generous and magnanimous. If you're willing to honestly confess why you did this and if someone directed you, I might consider sparing your lives."

Lu Wangshu, dressed in a pink-white dress, with a graceful posture, hair cascading, and lively eyes, spoke out.

"This....."

The wild woman's face shifted, suddenly understanding why Lu Wangshu didn't kill them.

Because the other party wanted them to testify against the Sima Family.

But Red Dawn Market wasn't far from Profound Martial Ridge.

If they offended the Sima Family, there would be no place for the Spirit Tiger Association in Red Dawn Market in the future.

"Fairy Lu, it's the Sima Family!"

Yet before she could speak, a Spirit Tiger Association Cultivator immediately said loudly.

"Indeed, Fairy Lu, this matter was directed by the Sima Family of Xuanwu Ridge!"

"Fairy Lu, I am willing to testify, please spare my life!"

Aside from a few too badly injured to speak, the others all spoke up.

They feared the Sima Family.

But if they didn't seize the chance now, they'd lose their lives.

As loose cultivators, nothing was more important than staying alive.

Lu Wangshu didn't speak, looking towards the wild woman Luo Mei and Qiao Dayuan.

To see if they had direct evidence.

"Fairy Lu, this matter was prompted by the Fourth Elder of the Sima Family, but he was very cautious and left no evidence..."

Qiao Dayuan's face was pale, full of bitterness as he spoke.

While tempted by the benefits promised by the Sima Family, he wanted to advance further.

But when the Sima Family approached him, he had no room to refuse.

So in this process, there was no evidence to prove the Sima Family's instigation.

As for openly testifying.

The Cultivation World values evidence, but values strength more.

If Bi Lake Mountain had the power to directly annihilate the Sima Family, any excuse could suffice.

But with both sides equally matched, unless there was direct evidence, the Sima Family would never admit it.

Chapter 1460:

That's exactly why the Sima Family dares to cause trouble in the shadows.

"Is it this old fellow?"

Upon hearing about the Fourth Elder of the Sima Family, Lu Wangshu's elegant brows slightly furrowed.

Years ago, this person was suppressed by her in the Misty Rain Market, and it took the Sima Family eighty thousand Spirit Stones and a shop to ransom him back.

She hadn't expected that he would dare to seek trouble for her family again.

"If you want to stay alive, you must pay some price, right?"

Lu Wangshu's fair and delicate chin slightly tilted up, her black silky hair draping down her smooth and beautiful swan neck, appearing very graceful.

The profession of a Talisman Cultivator is good in many aspects.

The only issue is that it is a money burner.

Whether in martial combat, nurturing of Talisman Soldiers, or refining of Life-bound Divine Talismans, money is indispensable.

"As long as Fairy Lu is willing to spare us as a couple, we are willing to offer up all that the Spirit Tiger Association has accumulated over the years!"

"And if Fairy Lu finds it agreeable, the Spirit Tiger Association is also willing to serve your noble family as faithful servants!"

Luo Mei and Jodaiyuan exchanged a glance and quickly spoke up.

They also knew that there was only one path in front of them.

That is to offer up the Spirit Tiger Association to prove their value!

Moreover, after this affair, they would be offending the Sima Family.

If they didn't ally with Bi Lake Mountain, there would be no place for them in the Qingyun Region!

"Compensation! This is the compensation for always harassing my family's Spirit Land and shop, delaying and affecting my cultivation!"

"Why does it sound like I'm robbing you?"

Hearing these words, Lu Wangshu was somewhat displeased and spoke to correct them.

Though she loves wealth, she always acquires it through the proper means!

"Yes, yes, indeed, it is compensation and an apology to Fairy Lu!"

Seeing Lu Wangshu's demeanor, the two of them breathed a sigh of relief, knowing their lives were temporarily safe.

They were unclear about how Lu Wangshu would arrange things for them afterward.

But as Foundation Establishment Cultivators, they held significant value for any force!

"If that's the case, let's go."

Lu Wangshu lightly patted her Storage Bag, and a delicate Spirit Boat resembling green jade appeared.

She then had them all boarded onto the Spirit Boat, glanced at Lu Qingshan, and led them to Red Dawn Market to receive the Spirit Tiger Association's assets.

Lu Qingshan, however, did not board the Spirit Boat; he flew alongside on his sword to watch for any unforeseen events.

"Hiss, isn't that Jodaiyuan of the Spirit Tiger Association? What's happened to him!?"

"Not only Jodaiyuan but also his Dao Companion Luo Mei; they all seem to be the core members of the Spirit Tiger Association!"

"What is going on..."

"This woman in the pink dress seems to be Lu Wangshu, the Talisman Fairy from the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family..."

Approaching Red Dawn Market, many cultivators were coming and going.

Seeing the figures on the Green Jade Spirit Boat, they were all astonished.

After all, the Spirit Tiger Association was quite famous in the Red Dawn Market.

The president, Jodaiyuan, was even revered as an idol and role model by countless Loose Cultivators.

But now, Jodaiyuan looked ashen, his chest covered in blood, like a prisoner, crouching on the Spirit Boat.

Luo Mei and the others were the same, each body covered in sword marks, bleeding heavily.

However, these cultivators did not dare stare too long.

To avoid angering Lu Wangshu and Lu Qingshan beside the Green Jade Spirit Boat.

...

Not long after, Lu Wangshu piloted the Green Jade Spirit Boat to the outskirts of Red Dawn Market.

"Who are you!"

Red Dawn Market belongs to the Qingyun Sect.

The patrolling Qingyun Sect disciples, seeing this, immediately stepped forward and asked.

"I am a humble woman from Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Wangshu."

"The Spirit Tiger Association has been harassing our Bi Lake Mountain enterprises, and today we are here to settle the account, without intending to affect the market; I hope, Daoist, you can make things convenient."

Lu Wangshu produced a Token in her hand and spoke with courtesy.

"Bi Lake Mountain, Spirit Tiger Association."

The leading Qingyun Sect disciple, upon hearing this, glanced at the Token in Lu Wangshu's hand, then at Jodaiyuan and others on the Spirit Boat, his pupils slightly narrowing.

"If Lu Daoist wishes to resolve grievances outside the market, it's none of our concern."

"But bringing people into the market in such a manner will surely create an unpleasant situation, so we ask for your understanding."

This Qingyun Sect disciple spoke up.

At present, Bi Lake Mountain is one of the False Core Families under the Qingyun Sect.

Mountain Lord Lu Changsheng is also a Guest Elder of the Qingyun Sect, so he is willing to give somewhat of a face.

Otherwise, if any ordinary cultivator acted so brazenly, he would have scolded them long ago.

"If that's the case, it should be fine for me to take her into the market, right?"

Lu Wangshu glanced at Luo Mei and spoke up.

"You can, but Lu Daoist must refrain from any inappropriate actions within the market."

The Qingyun Sect disciple also looked at Luo Mei, pondered for a moment, and said.

"Rest assured, Daoist."

Lu Wangshu slightly bowed.

She then blinked her beautiful eyes at Lu Qingshan and said, "Brother Qing Shan, I'll trouble you to watch over them here."

Bringing Jodaiyuan and others to Red Dawn Market was also a part of their plan.

To intimidate other forces in this manner.

"Alright, go ahead."

Lu Qingshan stood with arms crossed, his back straight, as if containing a peerless Divine Sword not yet unsheathed within his body.

The Qingyun Sect disciple conversing with Lu Wangshu cast a glance at Lu Qingshan, his pupils slightly constricting, recognizing that he was extraordinary.

He asked, "Are you also a member of Bi Lake Mountain?"

"Yes."

Lu Qingshan glanced at him with a lack of interest in conversation.

This is, after all, within the Qingyun Sect.

If it were in the Jinyang Sect, disciples of this kind would bow in salutation upon seeing him.

"This is my brother Lu Qingshan, who has been cultivating away from home."

Seeing this, Lu Wangshu explained softly.

Although she doesn't regard this Qingyun Sect disciple highly.

But since he is, after all, a Qingyun Sect disciple and part of the law enforcement of Red Dawn Market, she figures it's proper to show some respect.