

## I. Family 1471

Chapter 1471: Yun Wanshang: Why does Qing Yi have his scent on her?\_2

Hoping to give her brother a child with extraordinary talent, so that when grown up, they can help the family.

Lu Changsheng tenderly held the young girl, and not seeing Bing'er, he asked, "Where is Bing'er?"

"Bing'er is sleeping."

Aside from Lu Changsheng, Bing'er was closest with Bai Ling.

But with the pregnancy, Bai Ling now had limited energy to accompany her, so when bored, she would enter the crystal ice coffin to sleep.

Perhaps after Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven's spirit vein advanced to Third Rank, Bing'er's sleep became much more comfortable, allowing her to sleep for long periods.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng did not disturb Bing'er and exchanged tender words with Bai Ling.

In just a moment, Lu Changsheng could see Bai Ling was somewhat tired and took her to rest.

...

After the family banquet at night, Lu Changsheng inquired about the situation of his wives and children.

Thinking of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm set to open in over a year, he asked if any children were interested in it.

It wasn't a longing for the Heavenly Spirit Fruits and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

Simply an opportunity to send some children there for tempering.

After all, once the Purple Shadow Secret Realm opens, numerous cultivators from the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm would go there.

Even if they achieve nothing there, for cultivators, it is a baptism.

Allowing them to witness the harshness of the Cultivation World, strengthening their Dao Hearts.

It's just that now most Lu Family disciples in the Energy Refinement Late Stage are out, intending to summon most of them back during the year-end gathering.

By the way, giving them a medicinal bath baptism.

"Xingchen, Jingyi."

When Lu Changsheng saw his daughter-in-law Li Jingyi, he looked slightly longer.

Previously, his wife Lu Miaoyun told him that this daughter-in-law was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator early on.

But barely after breaking through Foundation Establishment, her family suffered a calamity, causing her to use a secret technique, leading to a realm fall.

However, Lu Changsheng could tell at a glance that this daughter-in-law's previous cultivation realm didn't seem to have an unstable Dao Foundation because of a secret technique.

"Father, daughter-in-law greets father."

The couple promptly bowed respectfully towards Lu Changsheng.

"Our family doesn't have so many formalities, moreover, Jingyi is still pregnant."

Lu Changsheng used mana to lift the couple, smiling as he spoke, merely showing simple concern without inquiring about Li Jingyi's condition.

Her background had already been investigated and was without issue.

Although some things were concealed, now that she was a Lu family daughter-in-law, bearing a Lu family's child, as long as there were no major problems, Lu Changsheng wouldn't say much.

He just mentioned to Lu Miaoyun later, indicating that this daughter-in-law wasn't as simple as her information suggested.

"Ah, there's an issue with Jingyi?"

Lu Miaoyun was surprised.

She possessed the Luminous Eye and had seen no issue with Li Jingyi.

"It's not a major problem, her previous cultivation should not have just broken through Foundation Establishment, she might even have been at Foundation Establishment Middle Stage."

"However, she truly loves Xingchen, hasn't done anything to endanger the family, so it's fine, there's no need to tell Xingchen for now."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

Although Lu Xingchen was no longer young, he was focused on cultivation, inexperienced, and relatively simple-minded.

If told such things, it would easily affect the couple's relationship.

It might be better for Lu Miaoyun to find an opportunity to have a chat with Li Jingyi, indirectly touching upon the matter.

"Hmm, okay."

Lu Miaoyun responded softly.

...

Qingyun Sect, Caiyun Peak.

"Yi'er, why have you returned?!"

Yun Wanshang was surprised to see her disciple Chu Qingyi return, her delicate brows furrowed.

Her journey to the Jin Kingdom for training was supposed to take at least three to five years, right?

How did she return in less than two years?

That time was merely spent going to the Jin Kingdom and then rushing back, wasn't it?

Moreover, for some reason, she sensed a faintly familiar qi mechanism from Chu Qingyi.

"Master, disciple went to the Yiming Ghost Sect, but encountered some incident, so I returned."

Chu Qingyi pursed her lips and spoke respectfully.

"An incident?"

Yun Wanshang knew this disciple very well.

She could tell at a glance that this incident was not ordinary, seeming to have a secret hidden from her.

The disciple was obedient from a young age and never hid things from her.

Why now, all of a sudden.....

Wait!

Suddenly, Yun Wanshang realized the familiar qi mechanism from Chu Qingyi.

It was her Yin Yang Psychic Qi!

And this Yin Yang Psychic Qi was nurtured using Lu Changsheng's Yin-Yang Source as a medium.

Chu Qingyi having the aura of this Origin Qi, didn't that mean she recently had relations with Lu Changsheng!?

"That damned rascal!"

Yun Wanshang was exasperated, a nameless fire surged in her heart.[freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Chu Qingyi had gone to the Jin Kingdom, how did she still encounter Lu Changsheng?

Wasn't he supposed to be living his breeding life at Lake Mountain?

"Hmm..."

Chu Qingyi lowered her head slightly, unaware that her master had already seen through her situation, she continued saying, "A cultivator caused chaos in the Yiming Ghost Sect, leading to tensions in the Jin Kingdom, so I chose to return."

"However, based on prior investigations, the Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect is currently in closed-door cultivation, at a critical moment of breaking through to Nascent Soul, and could try breaking through at any moment."

Chu Qingyi said.

The incident of Lu Changsheng creating chaos in the Yiming Ghost Sect was not something ordinary cultivators in Jiang Country could easily know.

But intelligence agencies of the Four Great Immortal Sects had plants in Jin Kingdom, Yue Country, and even farther Cultivation Nations, this matter would eventually be reported back.

"Creating chaos in the Yiming Ghost Sect?"

Yun Wanshang's beautiful eyes were like water, staring directly at Chu Qingyi, feeling increasingly uneasy.

Back when the disciple Chu Qingyi returned from the Tianyuan Secret Realm, her words were vague, mentioning an encounter with a Sword Cultivator.

Now she only mentions a cultivator.

Could it be... the one causing chaos in the Yiming Ghost Sect was Lu Changsheng?

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Did Chu Qingyi return because of this matter?

But even with all his tricks and cards, that little thief shouldn't have been able to cause such an upheaval in the Yiming Ghost Sect, right?

"Hmm..."

Chu Qingyi pressed her red lips together and recounted the events at the Yiming Ghost Sect, but she didn't mention Lu Changsheng's situation.

After all, her master would come to know about it sooner or later.

"Yangming True Master, Third Rank Top Level Demon King..."

Yun Wanshang's beautiful eyes were as calm as water, but she said nothing.

She didn't want to ask directly and affect Chu Qingyi's Dao Heart in case her guesses were incorrect.

She planned to confirm the details about the Yiming Ghost Sect matter later.

"Alright, since you're back, take a good rest on this trip."

Yun Wanshang's peerless and breathtaking beauty softened slightly, as her jade-like hand gently stroked her disciple's black silky hair, speaking in a gentle tone.

Even though the other party had already broken through to Core Formation, in her heart, she was still the little girl from before.

"Master, disciple takes her leave."

Chu Qingyi felt a weight lift off her shoulders, relieved at last.

She had never lied to her master.

But because of Lu Changsheng, she began to hide things from her master, feeling quite guilty inside.

"Alas..."

As she watched Chu Qingyi leave, wearing a colorful palace gown, the peerlessly elegant Yun Wanshang suddenly sighed.

Even though she didn't point it out directly.

Seeing her disciple like this, she was eighty to ninety percent sure in her heart.

Because this disciple never lied to her before.

Now, being this cautious, how could it escape the notice of someone who had watched her grow up?

"Damn little thief!"

Under Yun Wanshang's sleeve, her fair jade hand clenched tightly, a wave of irritation surged in her heart.

For some reason, whenever she heard news about Lu Changsheng, she would feel inexplicably irritable and restless, thinking about herself, her disciple, and the matters involving Lu Changsheng.

But thinking back on what Chu Qingyi just said, if that Yangming True Master was indeed Lu Changsheng... it would be too shockingly extraordinary, wouldn't it?

How long had it been since that little thief had grown to this level...

Across the whole Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, no one else could compare.

Even the Xuanjian True Monarch, hailed as a once-in-a-millennium talent in Jiang Country, who had taken the Heavenly Sword Sect to another level, paled in comparison to Lu Changsheng's growth.

"Hoo..."

A moment later, Yun Wanshang took a deep breath, dispelling the distracting thoughts from her mind.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.



During these days, Lu Changsheng was accompanying his wives and concubines at home.

That day, after hearing about his son Lu Lingxiao sparring with Lu Qingshan, he paused, pondered slightly, then called his son Lu Lingxiao over.

"Xiao'er, come, let me see how much you have progressed these days."

Lu Changsheng looked at his son in front of him, whose face was firm and heroic, and spoke up.

"Yes, Father!"

Lu Lingxiao's eyes sparkled; his whole body ignited in black flames, surging with momentum, and he struck towards Lu Changsheng.

"Use your full strength, let me see your treasure tree."

Lu Changsheng raised his hand, directly dispelling his son's attack, and said solemnly.

"Boom!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Lingxiao did not hesitate, unleashing his Dragon Roar Origin, and a Golden Fire Vine Tree appeared in his hand. His aura was powerful and domineering, sweeping toward Lu Changsheng.

"Hmm, not bad."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly upon seeing this.

Refining the Golden Fire Vine Tree into a magical treasure embryo by Hong Lian wasn't a waste.

He thought to himself that the Sun God Stone he had previously acquired paired well with the Golden Fire Vine Tree, and he could use them to further this treasure tree's refinement.

Furthermore, he had acquired several Golden Thunder Bamboos in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, which could also be utilized to refine this treasure tree.

After briefly assessing his son's strength, Lu Changsheng stopped and said: "You can later find your brother Quanzhen to seek advice in combat."

Although Lu Quanzhen was severely injured and couldn't use mana.

His many years of experience and combat knowledge outside made him suitable as a tutor at home, guiding the Lu Family disciples.

"Yes, Father."

When Lu Lingxiao was still a child, Lu Quanzhen had already left on his travels, leaving no impression on him.

However, since his father spoke this way, he understood that his brother surely had extraordinary qualities.

"Though Lingxiao's nature lacks the overbearing arrogance of 'I alone am supreme,' he possesses an indomitable spirit of never conceding, 'no one else but me.'"

"If the Son of Heaven Qi Observation seed were given to him, he would surely excel dramatically, becoming the Lu Family's Nascent Soul Seed, standing out among his peers!"

Lu Changsheng pondered, preparing to give the Son of Heaven Qi Observation seed to Lu Lingxiao.

Such a seed could create a genius if given to ordinary disciples!

But it maximizes its effect when given to talented children.

Thus, Lu Changsheng considered his remarkably talented children at home.

Among the current Lu Family disciples, aside from Lu Qingshan and Nangong Yaoyao, Lu Lingxiao's talent was the foremost!

Of course, there was also his favoritism involved.

He couldn't deny his bias towards the wives Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, Xiao Xiyue, and Ling Zixiao.

That bias extended to their children, causing him to think first of Lu Qingxuan, Lu Wangshu, and Lu Lingxiao upon receiving this seed.

Although among these, Lu Lingxiao's character fit the most.

"Lingxiao's personality is a bit like his mother's. Deep down, there's indeed some domineering arrogance, but Lu Family's upbringing has suppressed that character..."

Lu Changsheng knew that his wife Ling Zixiao, despite appearing frail in her early years, carried a majestic aura.

Yet, hindered by the Dragon Roar Physique, her sharpness was restrained.

And Lu Lingxiao, influenced by the Lu Family's gentle upbringing, lacked that sharpness and arrogance, which was understandable.

He didn't directly give the Son of Heaven Qi Observation seed to Lu Lingxiao, choosing to discuss it with his wife first.

After all, while the seed had its benefits, its influence on one's character was significant as well.

.....

"The Son of Heaven seed!?"

Ling Zixiao was surprised upon hearing her husband's words.

She hadn't expected the cultivation world to house such Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

However, the next moment, a feeling of joy and gratitude welled up in her heart.

After acquiring such a divine object, her husband chose to give it to their son, Lu Lingxiao, first.

"Indeed, this kind of seed has both advantages and disadvantages. It can turn a mediocre talent into a genius but will also have certain impacts on one's disposition..."

Lu Changsheng stated directly.

The significance of the seed was immense enough that, if known, it might attract covetous eyes from Immortal Sects or even Nascent Soul True Lords.

But after so many years of marriage, he trusted his wife completely.

"Arrogance, domineering, 'I alone am supreme'..."

Ling Zixiao muttered to herself, repeatedly mulling over this potential character impact.

In her view, compared to its benefits, the impact on character was negligible.

On one hand, their son already tended towards such traits.

Moreover, as a genius, who doesn't possess some level of sharpness and arrogance?

People like Lu Changsheng and Lu Ping'an were indeed rare and few.

If their son had that seed, a future as a Nascent Soul would genuinely be within reach!

"My lord, let's leave this decision to Lingxiao himself."

After pondering for a moment, Ling Zixiao took a deep breath and said.

She couldn't refuse herself, but after careful thought, she decided to let their son choose for himself.

Chapter 1473: Lu Lingxiao merges Son of Heaven Qi Observation, Lu Quanzhen comprehends Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine!

Bi Yun Peak, Lingxiao Pavilion.

With the Spirit Vein of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven advancing to the Third Rank, all Lu Family disciples breaking through the Foundation Establishment receive a Foundation Establishment Cave Abode.

It's not that the Cave Heaven couldn't accommodate them, it's simply much more convenient outside the Cave Heaven.

"Seed of Law..."

Lu Lingxiao was shocked by his parents' words, astonished that such a Heaven and Earth Spirit Object existed in the world.

"Father, after merging with the Seed of Law, will I still be myself?"

After a moment of silence, Lu Lingxiao asked this question.

"Of course, the Seed of Law's influence on your disposition is subtle during the merging process, akin to certain Cultivation Techniques, you remain yourself."

"If your disposition does not align with the Seed of Law, there will be rejection."

Lu Changsheng said this.

"Father, I wish to merge with this Seed of Law!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Lingxiao's eyes shone with determination.

He had a direct understanding of his own character.

If the influence of this Seed of Law was limited to this, then it was nothing at all.

Because that was his nature!

However, his parents preferred his sister Lu Wangshu's playful and endearing nature, or his brother Lu Qingxuan's gentlemanly, gentle, and broad-minded disposition.

His character was completely different from theirs.

He was not expressive, couldn't win his parents' favor, and couldn't get along well with his siblings to be all-encompassing.

So he could only strive to be steady and reserved.

"Good."

Lu Changsheng smiled lightly, and a faint golden, thumb-sized ball of light with dragon-shaped energy appeared in his palm.

He then placed it on Lu Lingxiao's forehead.

"Boom!"

In an instant, Lu Lingxiao's mind roared, and four large golden characters full of imperial majesty and domineering aura emerged.

"Son of Heaven Qi Observation!"

The four large characters flowed like strands of imperial dragon energy into Lu Lingxiao's Soul, body, and every part of his being.

"Roar, roar, roar!"

At this moment, Lu Lingxiao's Dragon Roar Physique spontaneously awakened, his Origin Source roared and surged, his Dao Foundation erupted with resplendent radiance, as his Mana and Dragon Roar of Yang Energy surged like great rivers.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

An imposing aura that reached the sky surged from Lu Lingxiao's body, rising and spreading.

Beside him, Ling Zixiao watched her son's condition, her expression somewhat tense, gripping Lu Changsheng's hand tightly.

"Don't worry."

Lu Changsheng squeezed his wife's delicate hand, held her jade shoulder, and gently comforted her.

It should be because Lu Lingxiao had Foundation Establishment Cultivation, making this fusion process much longer than Lu Qingshan's.

Of course, it might also be that 'Son of Heaven Qi Observation' differed from 'Sword Charging Bull's Might', containing many combat experiences and an Innate Divine Ability.

Time passed by little by little.

It was unclear how much time had passed.

"Boom!"

Lu Lingxiao's Cultivation Level rose from the Second Level of Foundation Establishment to the Third Level.

Then it continued to rise to the Peak of the Third Level before gradually stabilizing.

His tall and robust body seemed majestic and strong.

With each breath, air currents like Dragon Pillars surged from his nostrils.

His body was filled with the devastating, destructive Devastation Flame gradually forming a dark golden color, adding a touch of noble majesty to his entire being.

"Father, Mother!"

After a moment, Lu Lingxiao opened his eyes.

His deep golden eyes seemed to contain the cycles of sun and moon, the changes of stars, making it hard for many to look directly at him.

However, when he looked at his father before him, he only felt an immortal sun spanning across, splendid and magnificent, its grandeur reaching the sky, causing his eyes to sting.

He knew he had just merged with the Seed of Law and had not fully mastered this ability.

Moreover, his father's strength far surpassed his own.

And with Divine Skill Supreme Treasures suppressing his Spiritual Mechanism, it was impossible to spy on him.

Forcibly trying to view it would only bring disaster to himself.

"Is this really my father's power..."

Through his Master and Mother, Lu Lingxiao had always known that his father's strength was unfathomable, not as rumored outside at the Foundation Establishment Late Stage.  
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But at this moment, he truly realized the terror of his father!

"Hehe."

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly.

He possessed the Taiyi Divine Soul and Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, making it difficult for even Nascent Soul Cultivators to spy on him.

Moreover, the Fate-Defying Robe and Tianyuan Treasure Emperor Lotus disrupted Heavenly Secrets, blocking deduction.

If it was someone else, with a mere thought, he could severely injure or even obliterate the opponent.

But his son's Divine Skill was quite good.

It's likely that below Nascent Soul, disguises were impossible before him.

"Xiao'er, how are you feeling?"

Ling Zixiao immediately asked with concern.

"Mother, I feel great, it's just that the Seed of Law has just merged, and there are many things I need time to digest and master."

Lu Lingxiao's golden pupils lost their sun, moon, and stars, appearing like those of an ordinary person.

In his youth, his pupils always glimmered with a faint golden hue.

Now, having merged with the Son of Heaven Qi Observation Seed of Law, he could control his eyes and pupils without relying on any Magic Artifact to conceal them.

However, his eyes were still extraordinarily remarkable.

Like two divine lamps, bright and spirited, they could attract countless light rays.

"Good, take your time to digest."

Upon hearing this, Ling Zixiao knew such Heavenly divine objects couldn't be easily merged in an instant, and she refrained from interrupting her son.

"My lord..."

After leaving Lingxiao Pavilion, Ling Zixiao looked at Lu Changsheng with a deeply moved expression.

From observing her son just now, she noticed hints of his mystical nature, knowing that her son's rise in the future would be unstoppable!

"This is our son; it would be distant to talk of gratitude."

Holding her delicate hand, Lu Changsheng said with a gentle smile.

For decades, Ling Zixiao's contributions to the family were all etched in his heart.

Many things he could not give to his wife he would place upon his children as a form of compensation.

...

In deep emotion, Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao went to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, indulging in affection and tender romance.

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but miss his daughter Lu Linghe.

Chapter 1474: Lu Lingxiao merges Son of Heaven Qi Observation, Lu Quanzhen comprehends Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine!

This daughter usually clings to Lu Ping'an and Lu Wangshu.

So she went to White Tiger Mountain again a few days ago.

Lu Changsheng thought for a moment and asked Lu Xingyang to send a message, asking Lu Ping'an to bring back Lu Linghe, and also to bring back the Nine Netherhound.

In its early years, the Nine Netherhound consumed a bottle of Beast Origin Elixir, advancing to the Second Rank Late Stage.

However, if it wants to continue advancing and break through to the Third Rank, it will take at least another hundred years.

Among the three Demon Kings Lu Changsheng defeated while traversing the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, there happened to be a 'Nether Moon Wolf', with attributes similar to the Nine Netherhound.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng planned to let the Nine Netherhound devour this Demon Core.

In this way, it would significantly reduce the Nine Netherhound's time to grow.

"Yes."

Lu Xingyang was somewhat puzzled upon hearing that Lu Ping'an and the Nine Netherhound were to be summoned back.

But since his father said so, he didn't ask much and immediately sent someone to deliver the message.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng went to check on his son Lu Quanzhen's condition.

His condition was still only stable, without any significant improvement, relying solely on gradual recuperation.

"Quanzhen, follow me."

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment and led Lu Quanzhen to the summit of Bi Yun Peak.

Lu Quanzhen looked at the Mount Sumeru Tree King before him, not knowing what to do.

"Mount Sumeru."

Lu Changsheng softly called, and the mountain peak seemed to tremble slightly. A tunnel wide enough for a person appeared.

"Huh?"

Lu Quanzhen was astonished.

He had not expected that apart from the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, there was such a secret place on his main peak.

"Follow me."

Without saying much, Lu Changsheng entered the tunnel.

A moment later, Lu Quanzhen and Lu Changsheng arrived at the Spirit Vein Area of Bi Yun Peak.

A pure and rich vitality felt like it was rushing towards his face, where he saw the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine rooted in the Spirit Vein.

"This is..."

As he looked at the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine before him, he instantly captured a hint of extraordinary Dao rhythm.

It seemed as if all things were flourishing, full of vitality, incessant cycle, ultimately withering away, returning to the essence of heaven and earth, remarkably profound.

"This vine is full of pure and rich vitality. You can come here to recuperate your body regularly; it will benefit you."

Lu Changsheng spoke out.

The Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine constantly exudes a vigorous vitality, nourishing the Spirit Vein.

Cultivators who live beside the Spirit Vein for a long time, meditating and cultivating, even experience effects of prolonging life.

Thus, he let Lu Quanzhen frequently come to the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine for recuperation to see if it would help.

"???"

Lu Quanzhen was taken aback. He didn't expect his father to have him nurture his body through this vitality.

The Dao rhythm woven into the spiritual vine that lay before him seemed to evolve certain Dao principles and rules, was it merely for bodily recuperation?

Wasn't this too extravagant?

However, he observed that this spiritual vine was rooted in his family's Spirit Vein, likely nurturing the Spirit Vein, and he was merely accessing the abundant vitality for physical recuperation.

"Thank you, Father."

He respectfully bowed, then looked at the patterns on the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, and inquired, "Father, are these patterns some sort of Heaven and Earth Rule Dao rhythm..."

He had heard that some divine objects from heaven and earth would have the imprint of the Great Dao rules, like patterns of flowers, birds, and beasts that were manifestations of Heaven and Earth Rules.

Many cultivators' cultivation techniques and divine skills are insights drawn from such fundamental aspects of Heaven and Earth.

The Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine before him instantly reminded him of such Heaven and Earth spiritual objects.

"Yes, there should be a kind of Dao rhythm of the passing of time and prosperity and decline on these patterns. If you're interested, you can try to comprehend it on your own."

Lu Changsheng stated directly.

He had long seen the Heaven and Earth rule patterns on it, but he had no leisure to comprehend them.

"Thank you, Father."

Lu Quanzhen, upon hearing this, took out a meditation cushion from his Storage Ring, and sat down beside it.

Soon, a Vajra Relic and a Nine-Eyed Bodhi Seed appeared in his hands.

"Buzz—"

This Bodhi Seed slightly trembled in front of the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, feeling somewhat warm.

Soon a wondrous feeling surged to Lu Quanzhen's heart. *freewebnovel.com*

"This..."

Lu Quanzhen was amazed.

This Nine-Eyed Bodhi Seed was a gift from his uncle, Qu Changge.

It was thanks to this Bodhi Seed that he was able to comprehend and master the "Five Elements Kunpeng Technique."

In the later cultivation techniques and spells, this Bodhi Seed also provided much help.

But in all these years, such situation had never occurred before.

"Huh?"

Lu Changsheng, just about to exit the tunnel, raised an eyebrow.

He noticed that the Bodhi Seed in his son's hand seemed to be resonating with the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine.

However, after a glance, it seemed that the Bodhi Seed was aiding Lu Quanzhen in understanding the patterns, the Dao rhythm rules on the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, without affecting the vine.

"Tsk, it seems Quanzhen is quite fortunate."

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly, thinking that he could also arrange for his other children to explore the rules and Dao rhythm of the spiritual vine in the future.

Then he instructed Mount Sumeru to watch over Lu Quanzhen and the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine.

...

Lu Quanzhen sat cross-legged before the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, his eyes seemed to flow with the Dao rhythm trajectories of the vine, from deep and profound to hollow and vacant, eventually becoming bright and clear.

Before his eyes, mysterious and sublime pattern motifs seemed to emerge, yet they were blurry and elusive.

Lu Quanzhen felt no urgency, letting his mind be at peace, silently contemplating, observing attentively, while verifying his cultivation.

From lushness to withering decline, the ebb and flow of time, after the splendor fades...

He thought of his own Yin Yang Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique, divided into the Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique and the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique, representing one righteous and one demonic...

He also thought of his own physical condition, as if fluctuating between growth and decay.

In such a way, his heart was serene, sitting quietly without moving.

Only strands of pure rich vitality from the spiritual vine nourished his physical body, corroded by the Blood Fiend.

...

Three days later.

"Dad!"



Lu Ping'an returned to Bi Lake Mountain with Lu Linghe and the Nine Netherhound.

"Daddy, Mommy!"

Lu Linghe, having taken a Preserving Youth Pill, still looked like a young girl, with two cute bun hairstyles, innocent and lively.

Chapter 1475: Lu Lingxiao merges Son of Heaven Qi Observation, Lu Quanzhen comprehends Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine!

"Xiao He."

Every time Lu Changsheng saw the cheerful smile on this daughter's face, he felt a sense of healing.

He stepped forward, tousled her two buns, and inquired about her recent situation.

"Papa, I've broken through to the Ninth Level Energy Refinement!"

Lu Linghe said with her little head raised, sharing her joy.

In her early years, due to the Dragon Roar Physique, Lu Changsheng dared not let her cultivate normally, so her cultivation level was far behind Lu Lingxiao.

But after resolving the Dragon Roar Physique, with a First-Grade Spiritual Root, an Incomplete Spirit Physique, and the foundation laid in her physical body from a young age, her progress was remarkably fast.

"My little He is amazing!"

Lu Changsheng immediately praised.

"Hee hee, Papa, here you go."

Lu Linghe giggled, then opened her small scented pouch and handed Lu Changsheng a Middle Grade Spirit Stone.

"Why give Papa a Spirit Stone?"

Lu Changsheng, with a smile on his face, asked.

"I saw Xiaohua and the others give their parents pocket money after receiving their allowances, so since I can earn money now, I will also give Papa and Mama pocket money every month."

Lu Linghe said as she handed the Spirit Stone to Lu Changsheng with her fair little hand.

She wasn't merely playing around at White Tiger Mountain.

Occasionally, she would join the hunting team to the Black Cloud Mountain Range to hunt demon beasts or help in crafting Artifact Puppets.

But the reason she could earn Spirit Stones might be because Lu Qingsong or Lu Ping'an gave her some extra.

"Hiss..."

Lu Changsheng's heart softened instantly, feeling his daughter was indeed caring, always his little cotton-padded jacket.

"Oh dear, Xiao He, this isn't just a little Spirit Stone, it's too much, too much, you need money yourself too."

Lu Changsheng immediately said, as he couldn't possibly take his daughter's Spirit Stone.

This daughter was a bit like Lu Wangshu, a natural hoarder who loved collecting treasures.

However, compared to Lu Wangshu, this daughter was much more generous.

"No, Papa, you keep it, it's my token of appreciation!"

Lu Linghe said with her little head raised, pouting insistently.

"No, no, it's too much."

Lu Changsheng continued to refuse.

"..."

The people nearby watched the father and daughter's interaction and shook their heads with a gentle smile.

Ling Zixiao, seeing this scene, suddenly felt that it was nice for his daughter to be carefree like this.

"Father, some of the herbs you requested are quite numerous, and the Spirit Stones available at home right now aren't enough. We're still short of..."

At this moment, Lu Xingyang came over, saw Lu Changsheng, and said with a gesture of respect.

The main ingredients for preparing the Medicinal Bath were the essence blood and bones of the Third Rank Demon King.

But there were still many auxiliary medicines that needed to be collected and purchased.

Lu Changsheng planned to give all his children in the late stage of Energy Refinement and Foundation Establishment a baptism, so the Spirit Stones required were undoubtedly a substantial amount.

"Zixiao, give Xingyang three hundred thousand Spirit Stones, and come to me later if it's not enough."

Lu Changsheng waved his hand directly, indicating not to disturb him.

Then he continued bargaining with his daughter.

He indicated that two Lower Grade Spirit Stones would suffice, as one Middle Grade Spirit Stone was truly too much.

Her little friends must only give their parents this much as well.

Lu Linghe claimed she earned more, so giving more was appropriate; Mama has just as much too.

"..."

Just then, Lu Xingyang suddenly realized he came at an inopportune time.

However, seeing his father casually distribute three hundred thousand Spirit Stones to him, yet debate with his younger sister Lu Linghe over one Middle Grade Spirit Stone being too much, left him somewhat speechless.

"Alright."

Ling Zixiao, in good spirits, chuckled and headed to Cave Heaven to get the Spirit Stones.

In the early years, Lu Changsheng often provided Spirit Stones to the family.

But now, he entrusted his private treasury to Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, and Ling Zixiao, separating it from family funds.

If the family needed a large expenditure of Spirit Stones, they could apply to him or the three women for approval.

...

"Thank you, my little He."

Lu Changsheng finally accepted his daughter's ten Lower Grade Spirit Stones, pinching her fair face and asking if she wanted any gifts.

"Papa, I already have everything."

Lu Linghe, although not as wealthy as Lu Wangshu, was still considered a little rich lady.

She lacked nothing in Magic Artifacts, Puppets, Talismans, Spirit Stones, etc.

"Alright, when my little He breaks through Foundation Establishment, Papa will prepare a gift for you."

Lu Changsheng gently stroked her little head, thinking of customizing a set of Spiritual Artifacts for her.

The Wind-Fire Wheels he crafted for her earlier and several other Magic Artifacts were not suitable for combat.

"Thank you, Papa."

Lu Linghe was easily satisfied and nodded happily.

Just then, Lu Changsheng remembered the important matter he had in calling his son Lu Ping'an back.

He took out a dark gold iron tower from his Storage Ring, threw it to him, and said: "Ping'an, I've prepared a Medicinal Bath for you, so don't be in a hurry to leave."

"Oh."

Lu Ping'an caught the Magic Treasure, which weighed a thousand pounds, and then said: "Dad, isn't this a bit wasteful?"

He knew the Medicinal Bath consumed a lot of resources.

It had only been three and a half years since the last one, and here he was again, practically burning money.

"Just follow my arrangements."

Lu Changsheng said directly.

His son was now at the Eighth Layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body  
*Art.free~~w~~ebnovel.com*

Breaking through to the Ninth Layer was necessary to withstand the 'Desolate Dragon Spine.'

Although it was challenging to break through the Ninth Layer with just one or two Medicinal Baths.

But he currently wasn't short on resources and was willing to throw in the money, hoping to achieve a Third Rank Body Refining.

He was also curious to see if the system would provide an Advanced Lottery Drawing at the Third Rank Body Refining, as it had at the Second Rank.

"Come, Little Black."

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng tossed a dark purple, fist-sized pill, exuding a sinister and fierce aura, to the Nine Netherhound.

"Roar."

The Nine Netherhound let out a low growl of fear, then attempted to bite the demon pill with some joy.

"Be careful."

Lu Changsheng reminded.

While demon beasts could ingest demon cores of the same attribute to accelerate growth, advance in rank, and even purify bloodlines.

But the Nine Netherhound was only at the Second Rank.

Taking such a complete Third Rank demon core was still somewhat risky.

"Roar."

The Nine Netherhound growled lowly, then cautiously absorbed the demonic power from the demon core.

"Ping'an, keep an eye on Little Black."

Lu Changsheng said to Lu Ping'an.

Although he referred to the Nine Netherhound publicly as 'Nine Nether,' he was accustomed to calling it Little Black, so he couldn't be bothered to change.

"Yes, Dad."

Lu Ping'an quickly nodded upon seeing this.

Fortunately, no one else was in the hall at the time, or they would have been too shocked to speak upon witnessing Lu Changsheng's actions.

Chapter 1476:

Time flies by, and in the blink of an eye, a month has passed.

During these days, besides spending time with his wives and children, Lu Changsheng has been busy with artifact refining!

He's crafting the imagined 'Flameburn Tower', the 'Wind-Thunder Wings' made from Wind-Thunder Hound Wings, and several magical treasures.

After all, as a Nascent Soul Cultivator, his current methods in terms of magical treasures are admittedly a bit few.

Moreover, once these functional magical treasures are refined, if he no longer needs them himself, he can leave them at home for future generations.

"Clang clang clang—"

"Cling cling cling—"

At this moment, beside Bi Yun Peak, several Lu Family disciples, along with craftsmen under Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao's command, are constructing a nine-level tower.

For something like 'Flameburn Tower', if treated entirely as a large-scale magical treasure to refine, it not only consumes time but also wastes materials.

Therefore, after discussing with Hong Lian, they decided to first use 'Fortstone Fine Iron' to construct a nine-level delicate tower, then further build it up with other materials, laying array patterns and prohibitions.

This method is not only simple but achieves the effect Lu Changsheng wants and is also sufficient for Lu Family disciples to use.

Just then, a system notification suddenly sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

[Congratulations to the host's first offspring for becoming a Second Rank Puppet Master, granting one lottery chance!]

"Second Rank Puppet Master..."



Lu Changsheng was temporarily unaware which of his children had advanced to Second Rank Puppet Master.

Since the puppet business is a pillar at Bi Lake Mountain, many Lu Family disciples with average talent learned puppet techniques early on.

Previously, when he returned from Tianyuan Secret Realm, he also brought back Fourth Rank Puppet inheritance, allowing the family's puppet craftsmanship to advance further.

"Seems I forgot about Qingyue's lottery before."

Lu Changsheng recalled Zhao Qingqing's son being born with the Qing Wood Spiritual Body, giving him an ordinary lottery chance.

But at that time, he was chatting with Chu Qingyi, so he didn't draw the lottery, and afterward simply forgot about it.

"System, draw the lottery."

At once, Lu Changsheng silently recited in his heart, preparing to use both lottery chances.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining a bottle of Foundation Establishment Elixir!]

[Reward has been distributed to System Space, the host can view it anytime]

"A bottle of Foundation Establishment Elixir?"

Lu Changsheng was a little speechless.

If this were decades ago, drawing a bottle of Foundation Establishment Elixir would've surely excited him for a long time.

But now...

"However, the family does need some Foundation Establishment Elixirs now."

Lu Changsheng wasn't too upset.

After all, it's just a normal lottery, and its value is limited.

Moreover, in terms of value, if a bottle of Foundation Establishment Elixir contains ten pills, it's already quite good.

"Speaking of drawing a bottle of Foundation Establishment Elixir, would an advanced lottery draw yield a bottle of Coagulation Crystal Elixir..."

Lu Changsheng suddenly thought.

Compared to Foundation Establishment Elixir, the difficulty in obtaining Coagulation Crystal Elixir is considerably higher.

The way he can obtain Coagulation Crystal Elixir now is by seeking out materials for Coagulation Crystal Elixir externally and then asking Hong Lian to refine it.

However, the materials for Coagulation Crystal Elixir are extremely rare.

Moreover, given the current situation at Bi Lake Mountain, it isn't feasible to openly purchase Spiritual Medicine for Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

If he could obtain a bottle through the advanced lottery, then he wouldn't have to worry about his wives and children's breakthrough to Core Formation.

"Continue."

Lu Changsheng's heart slightly moved, and he continued the lottery.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining: Second Rank Formation Skills!]

[Reward has been distributed to System Space, the host can view it anytime]

"..."

Lu Changsheng was a bit speechless.

He didn't expect both lottery draws today to be so mediocre.

"Perhaps now ordinary lotteries have become mediocre for me."

Lu Changsheng sighed internally.

In the past, whether it was Foundation Establishment Elixir or Second Rank Formation, they were rewards he keenly wished for.

But now with enhanced cultivation strength, for Foundation Establishment Elixir, he needs, he can simply refine through the Myriad Spirits Bottle.

The same goes for Second Rank Formation, not to mention learning it on his own, with Ling Zixiao and Hong Lian at home, he doesn't need to understand formations himself.

After all, it's merely Second Rank Formation.

"But it's better than nothing."

Lu Changsheng sighed, comforting himself.

With these Second Rank Formation Skills, at least later when encountering formation issues, it'll make it simpler for him to break through.

Or if faced with special circumstances needing a formation setup, it can be of help.

...

Immediately, Lu Changsheng arrived at Bi Yun Peak, his Mental Spirit stirred, and he used the acquired Second Rank Formation Inheritance.

Instantly.

A vast amount of knowledge information flooded his mind.

"Introduction to Formation Path"

"Comprehensive Basics of Formations"

"Comprehensive First Grade Formations"

"Comprehensive Second Grade Formations"

"On Array Patterns and Formation Setup"

"Formations: From Initiation to the Grave"

...

After a long while, Lu Changsheng's mind was filled with numerous bits of information on formations.

This information was quite complex.

At once, he used the formation knowledge inheritance to examine his family's Mount Sumeru Illusion Sky Great Formation.

Previously, he could only grasp a rough idea of the entire formation.

But now with the top-level Second Rank Formation Inheritance, he instantly understood many principles.

However, since this Mount Sumeru Illusion Sky Great Formation is a quasi-Third Rank Formation, he still found it hard to perceive.

"Hmm? Sister Miaoge is back?"

Just then, Lu Changsheng suddenly spotted a distance away.

He saw Lu Miaoge returning along with Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingzhu, Lu Qingxuan, Lu Qingqi, and Lu Wangshu.

"Sister Miaoge."

Lu Changsheng immediately stepped forward and called out, smiling warmly at his sons and daughters.

"Father, Father!"

"Dad!"

His children called out to Lu Changsheng, each showing different expressions.

Lu Qingshan grinned broadly, carrying an aura of carefree nonchalance.

Lu Qingxuan slightly bowed, his manner refined and courteous, both showing respect without appearing distant in the father-son relationship.

Lu Qingzhu's eyes were filled with joy, but unlike in her youth when she'd rush into her father's arms, she now looked at her father with nostalgic delight.

Chapter 1477:

Lu Wangshu's soft white dress fluttered in the wind, her expression somewhat similar to Lu Qingzhu, but her brows and eyes were more lively and charming, radiating a vivid allure.

Lu Qingqi, however, was different from her two sisters, lacking any ladylike demeanor. She shouted and quickly walked up to their father, pointing at the distant Fenyan Tower and asking what it was for.

"Ah, that is what your father plans to name the 'Fenyan Qi Refining Tower,' which can aid in cultivation and tempering spiritual power."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, asking her if this trip was fun.

"Not fun at all, brother and sister were always busy, so they couldn't take me out to play."

The girl pouted and said.

She had been looking forward to going out and having a good time on this trip.

But when they arrived at Heming Mountain, her brother and sister were both busy.

Moreover, Lu Qingxuan was always handling matters with her brother and sister concerning Heming Mountain, the Spirit Tiger Association, and nearby forces, leaving her by herself, feeling very bored.

"Hahaha, after a while, father will take you to play."

Lu Changsheng rubbed her head affectionately and said with a smile.

In a little while, he would almost have thoroughly refined the Treasure Emperor Lotus.

Then he would resolve the 'Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique' issue and plan to take Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen out for a walk.

"Father, you have to keep your word!"

Lu Qingqi, although the same age as Lu Qingxuan, was even a few months older.

But perhaps because Lu Changsheng treated sons and daughters differently, his favored daughters matured a little slower.

"Of course."

Lu Changsheng smiled, looked at the other children, and asked with a smile how things were at Heming Mountain.

"Nothing much, just the Sima Family causing trouble secretly, we gave them a slight scare..."

Lu Wangshu lifted her chin slightly and said lightly.

But Lu Changsheng could sense some pride in her words.

"With my Wangshu around, father can rest assured. I prepared some little toys for you this time; see if you like them later?"

Lu Changsheng never hesitated to praise and reward.

"Hehe, thank you, Father."

Usually aloof and elegant, the Wangshu Fairy, unattainable to many, immediately turned into a sweetly laughing young girl, showing none of her usual graceful demeanor.

"You all have some too."

Lu Changsheng looked at Lu Qingqi, who immediately eyed him eagerly, pinched her delicate face, and with a slight laugh, said as he led them to the Lu Family Mansion.

After everyone sat down, Lu Miaoge briefly discussed the situation at Heming Mountain with Lu Changsheng.

In recent days, they were mainly stabilizing the situation at Heming Mountain and taking over the Spirit Tiger Association's properties.

"Spirit Tiger Association."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, not too concerned.

After all, in his opinion, these matters were minor skirmishes, and his children could just handle them on their own.

"Qingshan, Little Bamboo, when do you plan to return this time?"

At this point, Lu Changsheng asked.

He knew this set of children couldn't stay at home for long, and both had been back for more than half a year.

Considering the travel time back and forth, they wouldn't be staying much longer.

"I and Little Bamboo have been out for quite a while this time; we'll probably head back in a few days."

Lu Qingshan glanced at his sister and said.

"Well, if you're not in a hurry, you can stay a bit longer."

Lu Changsheng said so, inquiring about their life in the Jinyang Sect.

Knowing all was well for them in the Yue Country, Lu Changsheng didn't ask much more.

He then inquired about the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo that his son Lu Qingshan had obtained in his early years.



He had previously mentioned helping his son remold it, and now, with Hong Lian's help, the issue could be solved perfectly.

"Hehe, thanks for your hard work, Father."

Lu Qingshan immediately grinned and handed over the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo along with many collected Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials to Lu Changsheng.

"Alright, you've all worked hard on this trip too. Take a good rest these days; there's going to be a medicinal bath at home later. Try it out, it's good for you."

Lu Changsheng glanced at the storage bag full of essence gold from his son and thought this son of his was quite wealthy.

"A medicinal bath!?"

Lu Qingshan raised an eyebrow, knowing this might be a kind of baptism for the physical body, solidifying one's foundation through a secret recipe. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

This method also existed in the Jinyang Sect.

However, it was mostly beneficial for Energy Refining Cultivators, with little effect on Foundation Establishment Cultivators. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

But since their father said so, he didn't question further, ready to give it a try.

"Here, this is your gift."

At this time, Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter Lu Wangshu, who appeared extremely bored, and tossed three Gu jars, giving them to her, Lu Qingqi, and Lu Qingzhu.

This daughter had a wide range of interests and hobbies.

Aside from Talisman Making, Alchemy, Artifact Refining, puppetry, Formation, Spirit Plant, music mastery, and wine brewing, she researched everything.

Oh, and fishing too.

So, while in the Jin Kingdom, Lu Changsheng saw that the Gu Insects Nangong Mili used with Lu Quanzhen were quite interesting and acquired a few from her, intending to give them as gifts to his daughter.

But now that there were several daughters present, he naturally split them up.

"Hmm? Are these... Gu Insects?"

Lu Wangshu opened the Gu jar and saw a bendy, crescent-shaped, faintly glowing sapphire crystal inside.

"That's right, this Gu insect is called the 'Moon Neon Dress.' After using it, it can form a dress of moonlight, resistant to one Foundation Establishment skill, and can also mask magic aura."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

"Father, who gives Gu Insects as gifts, showing no sense of romance at all."

Lu Wangshu wrinkled her delicate nose and said.

"If you don't want it, give it back to me."

Lu Changsheng said straightforwardly.

"Once a gift is given, how can you take it back!"

Lu Wangshu immediately covered the Gu jar with her hands and put it into her Spiritual Pet Bag.

Next to her, Lu Qingzhu chuckled softly, then looked at her own Gu jar.

"Little Bamboo, yours is called the Calming Heart Butterfly. It can calm the mind and resist one Divine Sense attack."

Chapter 1478:

"Xiao Qi, this one is called the Wandering Butterfly Gu, it can transform into a butterfly and carry you flying. However, your cultivation level is too low right now, and you cannot perform the refinement yourself. You should ask your brother to help refine it for you later."

Lu Changsheng introduced.

These Gu insects are not rare or precious, they merely have effective and appealing appearances.

After all, these Gu insects are small gifts prepared for the children.

"Thank you, Father."

"Thank you, Father."

Both daughters expressed their thanks.

"Father? What about me, what about me?"

Lu Qingshan immediately interjected from the side.

"Go, go, why bother with such a thing."

Lu Changsheng waved his hand dismissively.

The Gu insects were not even worth a single sword from his son, so they wouldn't be useful even if he had them.

Then, after thinking it over, he gave his son Lu Qingxuan one and let them play with it themselves.

...

"Changsheng, did you encounter any unexpected situations on this trip?"

After the children left, Lu Miaoge, wearing a plain white dress and appearing fresh and transcendent, softly inquired.

Lu Changsheng previously mentioned that this journey to Jin Kingdom might take two or three years.

Returning after just over a year gave an instinctive impression of encountering situations.

"It went quite smoothly, so I came back early."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, and then proceeded to discuss the matter of Meng Xiaochan, expressing his intention to marry Meng Xiaochan.

"The girl Xiaochan?"

Lu Miaoge was surprised to hear that Meng Xiaochan had arrived at Bi Lake Mountain. *freewebnovel.com*

After all, due to the past events between Qingzhu Mountain and Red Leaf Valley, she had a deep impression of Meng Xiaochan.

"It seems destined."

Lu Miaoge did not know about the grievances between Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan.

She assumed the two had loved each other early on, and later separated because of certain events, so she had no objections.

She even suggested that since Lu Changsheng was marrying Meng Xiaochan, he might as well arrange a wedding for Xia Zhizue.

Since Xia Zhizue had given birth to six offspring of Lu Changsheng, all possessing Spiritual Roots.

Now, the children Lu Xingyue, Lu Xingchen had both broken through Foundation Establishment, and the others had prospects to achieve it, so this was also a form of commendation.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng pondered slightly before nodding.

"By the way, Changsheng..."

At this point, Lu Miaoge brought up the matter concerning their son Lu Qingshan with Lu Changsheng.

This son had a bold personality in their presence, free-spirited and unrestrained.

However, through these days of observation, she also saw that this son was indeed somewhat arrogant, even proud, and conceited.

This arrogance was not tyrannical or reckless.

Rather, it was a state of mind.

Except for the Sword Dao and those he cared about, he regarded everything else with indifference.

The whole person was like the bright moon in the sky, the blazing sun shining intensely, viewing the people under the sky as mere grains.

As long as they were inferior to him, they were merely bigger or smaller grains.

Though Lu Qingshan indeed had the capital for such a view.

But as a senior, she felt this was not good.

Having lived as a couple with Lu Changsheng for many years, she deeply understood the concept of there being people beyond oneself and heavens beyond the heavens.

Such a temperament risked overlooking potential obscure dangers.

One day, he might suffer a significant loss due to this, so she hoped Lu Changsheng, as a father, would provide some guidance.

"To regard the heroes under the sky as mere straw..."

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment, feeling that Lu Qingshan having such a mindset was quite normal.

This son had a daring nature since childhood.

Once he grew up a bit, he was valued by a Nascent Soul Cultivator and taken as a disciple, standing out in the Jinyang Sect.

Later, influenced by the Seed of Law, his talent progressed further—under such circumstances, it would be odd if he weren't arrogant and proud.

However, Lu Miaoge's concerns were indeed valid.

The heroes under the sky were like herrings crossing the river.

Though Lu Qingshan was formidable, he couldn't be truly invincible.

In the Cultivation World, there are always some anomalies and top-level prodigies, whose strength far surpasses his.

One day, he might fall victim.

Moreover, in the Cultivation World, no one guarantees you only contend with your peers.

There might even be some ancient individuals playing dirty tricks with you.

"Alright, I'll have a talk with him later."

Lu Changsheng considered that it's better for him to suffer a bit at home than take a loss outside, to expand his knowledge.

This way, it might save the son from looking down on everyone.

...

The next day.

Bi Yun Peak, rear mountain.

"Father, what's the matter for calling me here so early?"

Lu Qingshan now dressed in the Jinyang Sect's Magical Robe, wearing a green robe, his figure tall and upright, looking like an unbridled swordsman.

"Oh, big brother is here, too."

He noticed Lu Ping'an beside Lu Changsheng, with a steady expression and imposing stature, raised his sword-like eyebrow and laughed.

"Qingshan."

Lu Ping'an showed a friendly smile, slightly nodded, appearing very amicable.

"I've heard from your accomplishments in the Jinyang Sect, and wanted to see your current strength, so I've called your elder brother to spar with you."

Lu Changsheng, adorned in a Mystic Robe, handsomely features, spoke gently.  
[freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

"Oh?"

Lu Qingshan raised his eyebrows, looking at his elder brother, slightly curling his lips before speaking, "I heard big brother has reached the pseudo-third rank in Body Refining?"

"It was merely with the help of external resources."

Lu Ping'an smiled, without the slightest arrogance.

He was very aware of how he attained his body refining strength.

It was entirely thanks to his father investing a massive amount of resources, allowing him to cultivate the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to this level in decades.

"Big brother's words are too modest. Achieving pseudo-third rank in Body Refining within three or four decades, even across the entire Jiang Country and Yue Country, is rare and remarkable."

Though Lu Qingshan is usually haughty, he respected Lu Ping'an's achievements.

Knowing his father invited him here to spar with his elder brother, his eyes showed a hint of battle tension, eager to witness his brother's pseudo-third rank body refining prowess.

"Since it's so, you two brothers should try. Qingshan, you can give comments later, see how your elder brother's combat strength compares with other False Core Cultivators outside."

Lu Changsheng said.



Among so many sons and daughters in the family, he focused the most on Lu Ping'an and Lu Wangshu currently.

So, as these two siblings grew little by little and were rising in fame, he felt not only relieved but also with a sense of pride.

"Since father says so, then I won't stand on ceremony."

Lu Qingshan braced himself, looking at Lu Ping'an, spoke up, "Big brother, please enlighten me."

Chapter 1479: Lu Changsheng Teaches His Son, Withering and Flourishing Technique!

"Come."

Lu Ping'an stood tall, gesturing with his hand.

His bronze-colored body emitted a faint treasure light, making his physique seem momentarily more powerful and robust, as if cast from refined iron, giving off an impression of being indestructible.

"Hiss!"

A platinum sword light tore through the sky, sharp and fierce, like a sudden long rainbow from outer heaven, slashing through the firmament.

"Clang!!!"

Lu Ping'an remained motionless, his treasure-light-flowing palm struck the sword light, emitting a piercing sound of metal clashing, sparks flying, and then shattered the sword light.

Seeing this, Lu Qingshan's magical sword in his hand vibrated, sword light shooting in all directions, as if within several feet, all was his sword light.

At the same time, he lightly tapped his storage bag, and a flying sword, appearing both golden and like bamboo, emerged, darting towards Lu Ping'an like a swimming dragon.

Two magical swords, one attacked, the other disturbed, hidden with killing intent, wondrously impressive.

Yet faced with such, Lu Ping'an remained motionless, treasure light flowing on his skin, as if clad in a golden armor, allowing the sword light to rampage.

Then his right arm suddenly surged, muscles bulging like a dragon-snake rising, an eagle pouncing on a rabbit, directly gripping the dragon-like Tianxin Bamboo Sword.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

This second-rank flying sword, held by Lu Ping'an, struggled and trembled, as if lamenting.

"What?"

Upon witnessing this, Lu Qingshan's expression changed slightly.

This Tianxin Bamboo Sword was a flying sword he had acquired during a sect's sword trial competition.

Although merely second rank medium grade, it was a premium flying sword, its power surpassing many second-rank late-stage swords.

Yet now, it was gripped by Lu Ping'an's bare hand.

For a sword cultivator, having one's flying sword seized is akin to losing half the battle!

"Qingshan, your elder brother is indeed body-refining, you can use your real skills, with your father watching, there's no need to hold back too much."

Lu Changsheng, standing beside in a mystic robe, arms crossed, chuckled softly upon seeing this scene.

A sparring bout differs from a life-and-death struggle, it's impossible to fully engage without risking losing control.

However, Lu Ping'an, having cultivated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, had no flaws, perfectly countering flashy maneuvers.

Thus, this spar was to test whether Lu Qingshan's sword could penetrate Lu Ping'an's defenses.

"In that case, I won't hold back!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Qingshan took a deep breath, his sword-like eyes stern, expressing seriousness, his entire aura rising, soaring skyward, like a divine sword unleashed, frigid and unstoppable, as if intending to rend the sun, moon, and firmament.

An ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator facing such astounding sword intent would falter in their mental spirit, their momentum weakened by three parts.

Yet Lu Ping'an's expression remained unchanged, steadily nodding, releasing the Tianxin Bamboo Sword he held.

Within his powerful physique, it seemed a volcano was brewing, rumbling, harboring something tremendously terrifying.

Even theoretically, Lu Qingshan had no chance of defeating him.

Yet, like a lion hunting a rabbit, full force must be used.

This was not only his principle but also a mark of respect for his younger brother, Lu Qingshan!

"Clang clang clang——"

Lu Qingshan made gesture incantations with both hands, releasing another five flying swords, soaring skyward, exuding a sharp and fierce aura.

"Elder brother, be careful!"

Lu Qingshan's demeanor was stern, his voice cold and menacing.

Seven flying swords vibrated, sword qi soaring to the heavens, murderous intent shocking the world, accompanied by mighty thunder sounds.

The atmosphere seemed to take on a chilling, solemn killing intent.

At this moment, even though Lu Ping'an's physical body was unparalleled, he could sense a cold, slicing intent from the invisible sword qi.

"Hundred Refinements Battle Armor!"

His physique surged, and a golden armor appeared on his treasure-light-flowing body, adding a touch of majestic dominance to his tall and burly figure.

"This kid really has some skills."

Lu Changsheng's eyes glimmered with a hint of amusement.

From the methods Lu Qingshan used, he could discern a flavor of the Seven Luminaries Star Sword Formation.

Though its effects were simplified, it incorporated techniques like sword qi like a rainbow, sword energy formation, and sword energy thunder sound.

Merely these exquisite methods were enough to stand out among his peers.

However, he remained confident in his son Lu Ping'an.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

Seven flying swords slashed towards Lu Ping'an in succession, the sky filled with sword light like terrifying waves, each wave surpassing the last, making it hard to catch and impossible to defend against.

"Clang clang clang!"

Lu Ping'an's expression was steady, his golden fists punched out, emitting a brilliant radiance, black dragon roaring, wind and thunder stirring, breaking apart layers of sword light.

Lu Qingshan's seven flying swords continuously vibrated, spewing sharp sword gleams, unleashing sword after sword.

Each sword light energy wave was captivating, piercingly bright, forming an imposing sea of sword qi.

"Clang clang clang——"

Lu Ping'an stood within this sea of sword qi, his body bathed in golden divine brilliance, like an unparalleled war deity, his fists moving grandly, shattering the vast sword light.

This is the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

His entire body without weaknesses, more solid than any magic artifact or spiritual artifact.

Seeing this, Lu Qingshan's sword gleamed, intertwining and resonating, forming a terrifying Heaven-and-Earth Net, continuing to attack Lu Ping'an, sword qi soaring into the sky, seemingly piercing through heaven and earth.

"Boom boom boom——"

Just like that, the two clashed head-on, terrifying mana waves wildly swept across the entire back mountain, causing even Bi Yun Peak to faintly tremble.

"What's this commotion?"

"Someone's making a move, Buddha feels an astonishingly sharp sword qi!"

"This, it seems to be Qingshan's sword qi!"

"Is Qingshan sparring with someone?"

The back mountain serves as the Lu Family Disciples' venue for cultivating techniques and sparring.

Though it's still early, the commotion from Lu Ping'an and Lu Qingshan's clash drew quite a bit of attention.

If not for the formation suppressing the mana ripples, this bout's commotion might have been sensed by everyone across Bi Yun Peak, even Bi Lake Mountain.

Chapter 1480: Lu Changsheng Teaches His Son, Withering and Flourishing Technique!\_2

"Gasp, it's Big Brother! Qing Shan is sparring with Big Brother!"

"Big Brother is actually engaging Qing Shan barehanded, is this the strength of a near Third Rank Body Refinement!?"

Some Lu Family Disciples curiously came over, witnessing the sparring from afar, and exclaimed in awe.

Lu Changsheng noticed this, waved a hand, and used invisible mana to push these people out of the back mountain, forming an invisible barrier.

"Why aren't you all meditating or sleeping in the early morning instead of making a fuss."

Lu Changsheng's voice was calm and gentle, ringing clearly in everyone's ears.

The son, Lu Qingshan, had a prideful character, and if he lost to Lu Ping'an in a spar, then so be it.

However, if it was in front of a large crowd, with everyone watching him lose to Lu Ping'an, it would definitely be embarrassing.

This was also why Lu Changsheng only called Lu Ping'an and Lu Qingshan over.

Otherwise, their sparring could have been a lesson for other Lu Family Disciples, teaching them humility and restraint.

"Dad, we just heard the commotion and came to take a look."

"Yeah, we're just purely curious to see."

Some Lu Family Disciples shouted loudly, curious about the spar between Lu Ping'an and Lu Qingshan.

"This level of combat is not something you should be involved in. Go back quietly."

Lu Changsheng stood with his hands behind his back, calmly saying, as he continued watching his two sons spar in front of him.

At this moment, Lu Qingshan also realized that his methods couldn't break through Lu Ping'an's physical body, and he resorted to his last technique.

"Gengjin Sword Array!"

He cast several spells in succession. As the seven flying swords vibrated, they split into thirty-six similar flying swords, blooming with rainbow-like sword light, which coldly slaughtered towards Lu Ping'an.

Inside Lu Ping'an's body, there was a continuous roar, with a treasure glow flowing all over him, cloaked in a golden battle armor, exuding an indestructible cold light.

"Boom boom boom——"

His fists were like the brightest divine iron, striking out forcefully, with two black flood dragons faintly appearing, giving a mountainous and wave-breaking sensation, shattering the flying swords in front of him.

"Great Gengjin Slaying Sword!"

Lu Qingshan's robe fluttered in the wind, his expression stern, his body emitting sword light, resonating with the seven flying swords, causing the thirty-six flying swords to slash at Lu Ping'an, engulfing him entirely.

"Wind and Thunder——Mountain Opening!"

Within Lu Ping'an, his qi and blood roared, like thousands of troops roaring and galloping, a rolling qi-blood smoke soaring into the sky like a coiling black dragon.

His mountainous physique gleamed with golden light, enshrouded in a vajra-like indestructible aura.

He punched out, with endless wind and thunder rolling, the black dragon atop him roared, forming a massive dragon-shaped axe, carrying the power of wind and thunder, slashing out with his punch.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

Lu Qingshan saw his seven flying swords trembling, and the thirty-six flying swords derived from them directly crumbling in succession.

Immediately, a violent and domineering power, swirling the clouds, and as majestic as a mountain, enveloped himself with surging divine might.

If not for being a sword cultivator, having fused with Sword Rushing Bullfight, and immune to various suppressive auras, he wouldn't be able to move at this moment, unable to catch his breath.

"It's just a friendly spar between brothers, there's no need to go too far."



Lu Changsheng felt the effect was about right and appeared in front of Lu Qingshan.

With a raise of his hand, Lu Ping'an's fist force, and the massive dragon-shaped axe that stretched across the sky, instantly dissipated like a gentle breeze and white clouds.

"Qingshan, are you alright?"

Lu Ping'an's body treasure light dissipated, and he looked towards Lu Qingshan, expressing his concern.

Under normal sparring, he certainly wouldn't use too much force.

But just now, their father transmitted a message, telling him to go all out, not just defend.

"I'm fine."

Lu Qingshan exhaled a long breath, his face slightly pale.

In the spar earlier, aside from not going all out to kill, he had exhausted himself using all his strength.

Considering that he couldn't even break through Lu Ping'an's defense, nor block a single punch, he felt a mix of emotions.

The two brothers once met in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, both at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement.

But now, he was at the Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer, with cultivation two layers higher than Lu Ping'an.

But the other side's body refining path had directly reached the near Third Rank level, crushing him.

Knowing that advancing in body refining is more difficult than qi refinement, and the other side practices magical dual cultivation.

"Dad, I lost. Big Brother's strength, I'm far inferior, unable to gauge his strength compared to other False Core Cultivators."

Lu Qingshan wasn't someone who couldn't afford to lose, and frankly admitted.

"Oh?"

Lu Changsheng saw his son wasn't affected at all, smiled and said: "I thought you'd be discouraged."

"It's just a match, I'm not so easily discouraged. Besides, who can be undefeated forever?"

Lu Qingshan put away his flying swords, calmly stating.

Though he was confident in his prowess, he never considered himself invincible.

Besides, with Lu Ping'an's near Third Rank Body Refinement, while he was only at Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, there was an evident power difference; losing was natural.

However, thinking about the gap in their strength, Lu Qingshan still felt a bit disheartened.

"It's good to have such thoughts. Geniuses are as common as fish in a river; never underestimate others."

Lu Changsheng nodded approvingly, speaking aloud.

"Dad, I know you think I'm too arrogant and want to teach me a lesson, but I often remind myself, reflecting thrice a day, not to underestimate others."

"However, saying is easier than doing, so I usually keep to myself and seldom make enemies."

Lu Qingshan, donning a green sword robe, spoke with a bit of helplessness, carefree but knowing.

To reach his current stage, he obviously wasn't just relying on talent or merely fighting with others.

He had long recognized his flaws in character.

Even Master Tianyuan True Immortal had pointed it out several times.

Nevertheless, being naturally gifted from a young age, apprenticed under a Nascent Soul Immortal, later gaining a Seed of Law, he soared, easily outstripping his peers.