

## I. Family 1481

Chapter 1481: Lu Changsheng Teaches His Son, Withering and Flourishing Technique!\_3

In such a situation, it's difficult not to develop this personality.

"As a Sword Cultivator, having a bit of arrogance is normal, and you have the capital to be flamboyant and arrogant."

"But your arrogance is not reckless and domineering, but a kind of fearless, proud self-confidence that disregards others."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and said softly.

"This kind of arrogance will make you gradually disregard everything, and even when encountering monstrous prodigies, you might be careless."

"Just like your older brother, if you met him elsewhere, would you believe he could grow to this extent in just a few decades?"

Lu Changsheng glanced at the nearby Lu Ping'an and spoke.

"..."

Lu Qingshan remained silent.

As Lu Changsheng said, if he hadn't known about Lu Ping'an's accomplishments, he would still find it hard to believe today, during their sparring match, that someone could grow so quickly.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng sighed lightly and continued, "You say you rarely hold grudges with others?"

"If so, I ask you, if your family brothers or sectmates become jealous or resentful because of some of your actions, would you care?"

"No."

Lu Qingshan said in a low voice.

"Not only would you not care, even if you were aware, you wouldn't take it to heart."

"You'd merely think of them as a bunch of clowns, and if they dared to act, you'd cut them down with a single sword."

Lu Changsheng patted his shoulder and said, "Qingshan, in the Jinyang Sect, under the protection of the sect, it's naturally no big deal. Even if sectmates harbor discontent or jealousy toward you, they won't do anything."

"But what about cultivators from other sect powers?"

"In this world, there are never too few geniuses, but how many eventually break through to the Nascent Soul Stage and are recognized as prodigies by us?"

"Among them, countless top-tier prodigies had their paths cut short, dying before achieving the Dao, turning into nothing but piles of bones!"

"Many small figures that you initially didn't regard might obtain opportunities, grow late, and rise dramatically!"

"Not to speak of distant matters, just your older brother, whose Spiritual Root was hidden in his early years, wasted over two decades in the mundane world, yet now his strength far surpasses yours. If you hold grudges with such people, what if they trouble you?"

Lu Changsheng spoke earnestly and sincerely.

Having sharpness and vitality is good.

His son Lu Qingshan, as a Sword Cultivator, walks a path of advancing valiantly and courageously, requiring such a sharp spirit.

But as the saying goes, being too rigid leads to breaking!

If he encounters some unforeseen events in the Yue Country, as his father, there's nothing he can do.

Just like Lu Quanzhen.

If I hadn't happened to go to the Jin Kingdom, who knows whether he'd be alive or dead now.

He doesn't want to hear either that Lu Qingshan is half crippled or that bad news comes regarding him in the future.

"Father, I understand your point."

Lu Qingshan took a deep breath and said.

He was aware of these truths.

But having them pointed out by his father at this moment still touched something within him.

"Father, after I breakthrough to the Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer, I will spend three years refining my Sword Heart."

He looked at Lu Changsheng in front of him and said solemnly.

"It's good that you're aware."

Lu Changsheng patted his shoulder and said warmly.

Such matters only need to be mentioned once; there's no need to say much.

"I once told you that the edge of the Sword Dao, if pursued relentlessly, being too rigid leads to breaking. Sometimes it's better to conceal the edge in its sheath, present dullness to others, while sharpening the edge of oneself."

"I have here a sword technique, which you can study, it should be helpful to you."

Lu Changsheng took out a Jade Slip from his Storage Ring and handed it to Lu Qingshan.

In the past, Tianyuan True Monarch gave his inheritance to him, asking him to find a successor. In his spare time, Lu Changsheng looked over Tianyuan True Monarch's inheritance.

Tianyuan True Monarch's inheritance was indeed somewhat similar to his Yin Yang Creation Scripture.

It emphasized balance, comprehensiveness, and covered a wide range.

And among Tianyuan True Monarch's inheritance, there was a set of "Tianyuan Sword Technique."

This sword technique was different from many others.

It didn't pursue aggressive sharpness.

It emphasized understanding its principles, peering into its mysteries, discerning creation, even involving calculations of fate.

When engaged in Combat with others, it is skillful in appearing unskilled, preserving clumsiness without edge, but when perceiving the enemy's flaw and Qi mechanism, it can be earth-shattering, with unparalleled sharpness!

This sword technique is very difficult to master unless one possesses extraordinary talent and astonishing comprehension.

But Lu Changsheng felt it was very appropriate for Lu Qingshan to delve into now, and if he can comprehend and master it, it would be very beneficial to him.

As for Tianyuan True Monarch's other inheritance, it wasn't suitable for Lu Qingshan.

"Thank you, father."

Lu Qingshan received the sword technique, glanced at it, and grinned.

Then, with a playful smile, he said, "Father, I see that big brother and Lingxiao should be cultivating the same Body Refining Techniques, right? This Cultivation Technique seems pretty good, can you teach it to me too?"

"?"

Lu Changsheng glanced at him and said, "You're a Sword Cultivator, what do you need this Cultivation Technique for?"

"Didn't you say that? Never underestimate the heroes of the world."

"So I thought refining the body, having some other means, could also grind my mindset through Body Refinement."

Lu Qingshan said with a serious look.

During the earlier duel, he noticed Lu Ping'an's Body Refining Techniques were extraordinary.

Moreover, both Lu Ping'an and Lu Lingxiao practiced Magical Dual Cultivation, yet their progression in the path of Body Refinement was so fast, it must be related to this technique, thus he had this idea.

"Alright, Ping'an, teach Qingshan."

Lu Changsheng was not particularly worried and spoke to Lu Ping'an beside him.

"Yes, father."

Lu Ping'an grinned and asked Lu Qingshan if he wanted to rest for a bit first.

He noticed that Lu Qingshan, having just fought, was quite exhausted, with his mana somewhat disrupted.

"Alright, I'll seek you out in a couple of days, brother."

Lu Qingshan also grinned, his expression relaxed.

Then Lu Changsheng snapped his fingers, unraveling the invisible veil over the mountainside.

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"Dad, what is your cultivation level now?"

Lu Qingshan asked curiously.

After seeing his father's techniques earlier, he knew that his father was definitely not just at the Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer as rumored.

He must have broken through to Core Formation!

"What do you think?"

Lu Changsheng countered.

"Probably hasn't reached Nascent Soul yet?"

Lu Qingshan rubbed his chin and said tentatively.

"You're really imaginative. I'm just an ordinary Core Formation cultivator as your father."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and replied.

"Hehe, Dad is truly extraordinary. Just breaking through to Core Formation is enough to shock countless people if the news spreads!"

Lu Qingshan grinned.

Although Lu Changsheng claimed to be an ordinary Core Formation cultivator, he felt it was modest.

Considering his father's conditions, being able to reach Core Formation at this age makes him a top-tier genius.

"Hiss..."

He paused for a moment, suddenly realizing that his father was the true peerless prodigy.

Could not help but cast a look.

However, the effect of his Sword Heart Clarity was completely ineffective in front of Lu Changsheng, unable to sense any qi mechanism.

...

Some Lu Family disciples outside the back mountain of Bi Yun Peak were intrigued when they saw the battle stop, curious to know who won.

However, their father's behavior just now clearly indicated a wish to keep it unknown, so they didn't dare ask more.

They speculated that Lu Ping'an, with a history of defeating the ancestor of the Sima Family, probably won.

Otherwise, Lu Qingshan would be too monstrous.

Equivalent to Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer being able to battle a False Core Immortal!

"Husband."

"Ping'an, Qingshan."

Upon returning to the Lu Family Mansion, Lu Changsheng, accompanied by Lu Ping'an and Lu Qingshan, was immediately approached by Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and the girls with concern.

They could naturally sense the commotion just now on the back mountain and knew what was happening.

Not far away, Lu Wangshu and others were also very curious, eager to understand how the two brothers fared in their spar.

"Sister Miaoge, Huanhuan."

Lu Changsheng did not mention their spar, chatted for a while, then took Lu Miaoge to help Lu Quanzhen heal.

"This....."

Lu Miaoge was surprised when she saw Lu Quanzhen's condition.

Didn't expect that Lu Quanzhen, on this trip outside, was injured so severely.

The situation was no less challenging than Ling Zixiao's early years.

"Don't let Zhenzhen know about this matter."

Lu Changsheng briefly explained Lu Quanzhen's condition.

Then, using Healing Divine Light and Lu Miaoge's 'Taiyi True Water', they began healing Lu Quanzhen.

Under their combined treatment, Lu Quanzhen's state immediately improved a lot.

"Thank you, Father and Auntie."

Lu Quanzhen, pale and bloodless, said with cupped hands.

"Quanzhen, have you gained any insights while resting in the Spiritual Vine these days?"

Lu Changsheng asked curiously.

"Father..."

Lu Quanzhen indicated that he had comprehended a secret technique not long ago.

He named the technique Withering and Flourishing Art.

Once activated, one could become like a turtle in breathing, transforming the body into something like decayed wood, with no breath.

Furthermore, it can be maintained daily, keeping the body at minimal life force consumption.

Of course, when facing serious injuries, one's life potential can be forcibly activated.

"Withering and Flourishing Art."

Lu Changsheng found the technique quite good.

Although it's not overly profound, in the context of Foundation Establishment skills, it's upper class.

Said he is willing to put it in the family Sutra Pavilion for other Lu Family disciples to cultivate.

"Yes, Father..."

Lu Quanzhen nodded, continued to speak, indicating that while comprehending, he felt this Withering and Flourishing path somewhat similar to his cultivation of Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique, one righteous, one demonic.

But he couldn't grasp the essence for days.

"Withering and Flourishing, righteous and demonic."

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment, then explained Yin Yang Great Dao to him based on his cultivation of Yin Yang Creation Scripture.

"Yin and Yang interact, verifying each other, all things transform..."

Lu Quanzhen, upon hearing this, felt thoughtful.

He felt if he could thoroughly understand it, then later cultivating "Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique" would be much easier.

Lu Changsheng didn't elaborate further; these matters still require his own comprehension.

"Little Ling'er."

After leaving Lu Miaoge, Lu Changsheng went to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to visit the pregnant Bai Ling.

Considering the time, Bai Ling has been pregnant for almost three years now.

But there is still no sign of childbirth.

This made Lu Changsheng increasingly anticipate this child.

After accompanying Bai Ling, Lu Changsheng spent some time with Meng Xiaochan.

He stated that their wedding would be in two months.

If she's bored in the coming days, she can explore a toxin chamber or cultivate Gu Insects from a cave mansion in Bi Lake Mountain.

"Thank you, Lu Lang."

Meng Xiaochan, upon hearing about the wedding, was filled with immense joy.

She's waited too long for this day.

After a busy session, Lu Changsheng finally approached Hong Lian, preparing to help his son Lu Qingshan reforge his 'Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo'.

Chapter 1483:

These days, Bi Lake Mountain is quite bustling.

On one hand, it's due to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm and the family's annual meeting, with many Lu Family disciples returning to the clan.

On the other hand, it's about Lu Family Ancestor Lu Changsheng preparing to take a wife.

Over the years, aside from taking concubines and maids, Lu Ancestor has rarely married.

Now suddenly taking a wife has stirred a lot of astonishment and suspicion among many family forces.

They want to know what makes this woman so exceptional that she can become Lu Ancestor's wife.

After all, Lu Ancestor's wives, aside from a few early-on humble wives, are all quite extraordinary.

The Lu Family Main Mother, Lu Miaoge, is a Second Grade Talisman Master, and practices Dual Cultivation Techniques with Lu Ancestor, capable of battling False Core Immortals.

Main Mother Ling Zixiao, a Second Rank Array Master, presided over the Bi Lake Mountain Great Formation in the past, suppressing Xiahou Monie.

A few years ago, she also set up a formation to suppress Sima Family Ancestor, Sima Tong, together with Lu Ping'an.

Even though Main Mother Lu Miaoyun doesn't have many outstanding features, she manages the Lu Family's backyard skilfully and is also a Foundation Establishment Cultivator!

"Alas, the Lu Family not only crazily produces children, their sons and daughters have extraordinary talents, and Lu Changsheng keeps abducting Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators from outside. How can anyone compete!"

"Indeed, I can understand Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoyun, but someone like Ling Zixiao, such an Array Master, would be willing to marry Lu Changsheng—it's baffling."

"Have you forgotten? Lu Changsheng also has a Dao Companion in the Qingyun Sect named Zhao Qingqing, who is a Foundation Establishment Cultivator."

"You're outdated! I've heard that both the market masters of Misty Rain Market are involved with Lu Ancestor..."

"What, wasn't it only the Rain market master who married Lu Ancestor as a concubine? Now the Smoke market master has also married Lu Ancestor?"

"I've heard that the Smoke market master of Misty Rain Market has a Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer cultivation level, and Misty Rain Market reaching its current heights is mainly due to her. And she also married Lu Ancestor as a concubine?"

"This matter isn't confirmed, but I've heard some whisperings indicating it. Besides, Lu Changsheng is known for his predilection; how could he let a pair of sisters off!"

"If that's the case, then what is the background and status of this woman who is marrying Lu Ancestor as his wife? Could she be another Lu Miaoge or Ling Zixiao?"

"Damn, where does Lu Changsheng find so many exceptionally talented women?"

Many family forces are paying close attention to Lu Changsheng's marriage.

Worried that Lu Ancestor might have found another formidable wife to further strengthen Bi Lake Mountain.

However, with hesitance aside, upon hearing news of Lu Ancestor marrying, these family forces still send people with gifts.

Taking this chance to see Lu Ancestor's wife and what extraordinary traits she might possess.

...

Regarding the external attention, Lu Changsheng is neither aware nor concerned.

He is currently with Hong Lian in the Refining Hall, crafting a three-foot-long sword embryo with brilliant starlight gleaming.

"Buzz buzz buzz—"

On the black-gold Treasure Forging Platform, fierce flames burn, integrating all kinds of Essence Gold and essence metal into the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo.

Making the originally simple and seemingly dull sword embryo exude a sharp aura.

However, for the sword embryo to become a flying sword, Lu Qingshan needs to slowly cultivate and refine it himself.

Lu Changsheng can only make the flying sword more suited to him.

If the sword embryo were directly forged into a flying sword, Lu Qingshan's current strength would not be able to wield it.

Time quietly passes by.

It's unsure how much time has gone by.

"Buzz—"

The sword embryo falls into Lu Changsheng's hand.

"Almost there."

Lu Changsheng holds the sword embryo and gives it a simple swing.

But since the sword embryo acknowledges Lu Qingshan as its master, he can't wield it freely, only forcibly maneuver it with Yin Yang Magic Power.

"The original master of this sword embryo wasn't weak; it's just that time has eroded most of its spirit."

The voice of Hong Lian next to him is elegant and gentle, quite pleasing to the ear.

"Exactly because it has almost no spirit left, Qingshan can barely use it."

"If this sword embryo had even a tenth of its original power, he wouldn't be able to handle it."

Lu Changsheng chuckles softly, not feeling regret.

He knows too well the pain of having an item too high in grade to use.

It's better to have something simple and ordinary that's immediately usable.

"Mm."

Hong Lian nods lightly.

After simply reforging the sword embryo, Lu Changsheng goes to find his son Lu Qingshan, preparing for him to give it a try.

But upon hearing that Lu Qingshan is undergoing a medicinal bath ritual, he refrains from disturbing him and instead accompanies Bai Ling in the Cave Heaven.

"Brother!"

Bing'er wakes up from slumber at this moment.

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng, she shows immense delight, hugging him tightly as her exquisite face, like ice and jade, rubs against his chest, absorbing his scent.

"Bing'er."

Lu Changsheng smiles and embraces the girl, feeling her cool and graceful jade-like body.

Even though she's been asleep for a long time, she looks just as she did when he brought her back, without any change.

Hong Lian speculates that for Bing'er to grow, a long passing of years is needed.

"Brother, I also want to carry a baby."

Bing'er is very envious of Bai Ling's pregnancy, looking at Lu Changsheng with eyes full of hope.

Watching her still naive, pure eyes, Lu Changsheng feels a stroke of unexplainable guilt.

"Bing'er is still young; when the time comes, you will be able to carry a baby too."

Lu Changsheng comforts her.

He indeed also wondered if he could have a child with Bing'er.

But after spending so many years together, he can be sure that Bing'er's situation is similar to Bai Ling's.

Without external help, it's nearly impossible for her to become pregnant.

Acquiring the 'Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill' back then was pure luck, and obtaining such elixir to help Bing'er get pregnant is not feasible now.

Moreover, he suspects that Bing'er might not even be able to conceive.

"Ugh, Bing'er is not that small."

Chapter 1484:

Bing'er gazed at him with reddened eyes, looking pitiful.

"Alright, alright, Bing'er isn't young; brother will play games with you."

Lu Changsheng held her face, pale as jade and exquisitely delicate, and kissed her, capturing the girl's sweetness.

"Mmm~"

In that instant, the girl lit up with the joy of a child receiving candy, quietly enjoying Lu Changsheng's gentle affection.

Lu Changsheng wrapped his arms around the girl and sat by the bedside with her.

"Brother."

A moment later, the girl knelt down, helping Lu Changsheng undress with nimble hands.

After years of lessons, Bing'er's porcelain-like face flushed and sank, her tongue skillfully dancing.

Bai Ling, watching by the side, wished to join in.

But given her pregnant belly, her movements were slightly less graceful than Bing'er's.

Lu Changsheng looked at their faces, resembling twin lotuses, and felt an inexplicable pleasure surge through his heart.

After basking in their service, Lu Changsheng rewarded the two, supporting Bing'er's slender waist like a willow in the breeze.

Though she appeared fragile and delicate, her physical strength was immense.

Like a lone boat in turbulent waves, no matter how it was tossed, it remained steadfast, unmoved by the surging tide.

Bai Ling softly comforted Bing'er, who was unwittingly tearful, with a sisterly demeanor.

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

On the bed, Bing'er nestled against Lu Changsheng like a gentle and obedient kitten.

After a while, Lu Changsheng turned to Bai Ling beside him, her cheeks flushed, skin as flawless as white jade, her eyes radiating alluring charm.

Considering Bai Ling was with child.

The sideways parking skill taught by Lu Ancestor over the years had become second nature to him.

In no time, Bai Ling was left in tears, cheeks blushing, body curling up.

...

After consoling the two women, Lu Changsheng exited the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to the Lu Family Mansion, seeing his daughter Lu Wangshu chatting cheerfully with Meng Xiaochan.

"Sister Xiaochan, do you have any special poisons that even a Nascent Soul Immortal can't break?"

Lu Wangshu was usually very aloof, with an air of unapproachability.

Yet if she wished, she could easily get along with anyone.

"If it's just to make a Nascent Soul Immortal unable to break it, I could make something, but to make it impossible for them to break would be much more difficult..."

Meng Xiaochan, new to Bi Lake Mountain, was very friendly towards these proactive Lu Family disciples.

Hearing Lu Wangshu's words, she revealed she had poisons capable of restraining Foundation Establishment cultivators, claiming ninety percent of people couldn't break them.

Even a Nascent Soul Immortal would need to exert great power to deal with it.

"Xiaochan, don't listen to her nonsense."

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng immediately spoke.

His daughter dabbling in alchemy, artifact refining, and puppetry was one thing, but now thinking of poisons was just impractical.

"Lu Lang."

Meng Xiaochan, upon hearing this, grasped the hem of her dress, looking as though she had done something wrong.

"Father, I was just curious."

Lu Wangshu wasn't particularly afraid of her father, standing with her arms at her back and pouting.

"Don't I know you?"

Lu Changsheng stepped up, gently knocking her smooth, white forehead, saying, "If such a strong poison isn't properly managed, it can easily harm oneself."

"Moreover, using poison is a method many factions fear, so it's best to refrain from it."

In the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, aligned with righteous forces, there was some taboo against such poisonous methods.

Not considered part of the Demon Path.

But such methods were too insidious, hard to defend against, feared by many factions, regarded as underhanded.

For a Loose Cultivator, using such sinister methods wasn't an issue.

But clan cultivators using such tactics could severely impact their reputation.

Plus, Jiang Country had few poison experts, and most poisons in the market at best affected Foundation Establishment cultivators.

If he developed a poison directly lethal to Foundation Establishment cultivators..

Hiss, could it fill a market void?

"Medicine and poison are inseparable; like Danxia Mountain focuses on alchemy, naturally understanding many poisonous methods, but they never publicize it."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, not considering venturing into the poison business.

Though lucrative with a substantial market, such business would attract unnecessary trouble.

"I know, I'm only thinking of self-defense."

Lu Wangshu remarked.

"You lack self-defense methods?"

Lu Changsheng asked with a hint of amusement.

"Though I have some means, whenever I think of encountering that Core Formation heretic cultivator back then, I feel insecure, wanting more trump cards..."

Lu Wangshu presented an aggrieved look, speaking fearfully.

"..."

Lu Changsheng, even knowing his daughter was acting, couldn't help but soften, gently smoothing her black silky hair, reassuringly saying, "Alright, with father here, focus on your cultivation. Once you break through to the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, I'll craft a Magical Treasure Embryo for your protection."

"Hehe, thank you, daddy."

Lu Wangshu, hearing this, immediately clung to her father's arm, thanking coquettishly, showing no trace of sadness.

Lu Changsheng chuckled, shaking his head.

Meng Xiaochan, watching father and daughter, suddenly missed Nangong Yaoyao.

In the past, Nangong Yaoyao was just as mischievous around her, seeking favor.

However, looking at Lu Changsheng's peerlessly handsome face, thoughts of having a child herself crossed her mind.

A child to dote on, to bring joy.

...

After sending off Lu Wangshu, Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan strolled around Bi Lake Mountain, inquiring about her poison expertise.

Despite the poor reputation around poison use.

Chapter 1485:

But as Lu Wangshu said, it can be used for self-protection.

Plan to craft some, keep them at home, and let Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoge, and others manage them.

Facing Lu Changsheng, Meng Xiaochan naturally wouldn't hide anything and revealed the Gu Poison inheritance she mastered.

The fierce poison in her hands must be used together with Gu insects.

However, Bi Lake Mountain is not suitable for cultivating Gu, so the concocted poison's power is limited and only effective against Foundation Establishment cultivators.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

Indicating that Meng Xiaochan can handle this herself, but not to let the Lu Family disciples play with it.

"I understand, Lu Lang."

Meng Xiaochan, dressed in a purple skirt, appeared as a pure fairy, ethereal and transcendent.

One could not tell she was a Demonic Path cultivator, a master of poison.

"Buzz!"

At that moment, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt a surge of mana flowing into his body out of nowhere.

Based on this mana, he guessed it should be that his daughter Lu Qingzhu had a breakthrough in her cultivation.

These days, the medicinal baths at home have been ongoing, so now and then, his sons and daughters have breakthroughs.

But his current cultivation level is far ahead of his children, making these cultivation boosts better than nothing.

"I wonder if Qingshan can break through."

Lu Changsheng thought of his son Lu Qingshan.

Considering that he is currently at the Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer, he directly added a lot of strong materials, demon beast essence blood, and heavenly and earthly treasures to his medicinal bath.

If Lu Qingshan can persist, he might directly break through to the Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer.

...

Several days later, Lu Xinyang heard that Lu Changsheng had finished his tasks and immediately came to pay his respects.

He indicated that at the annual meeting, he had already confirmed the intention of all Lu Family disciples to go to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

After speaking, he handed a jade scroll to Lu Changsheng.

"Lu Qingyan, Lu Yunfei, Lu Qingyu, Lu Chensha, Lu Qingze..."

It was unclear if it was due to a lack of beatings or unwillingness to fall behind, but most of the family disciples at the late stage of Energy Refinement expressed their intention to go to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

Lu Changsheng also saw his daughter Lu Linghe's name on the scroll.

"You even went to ask Xiaohe?"

He looked at Lu Xinyang, unsure whether to say he was meticulous or what.

Given his daughter's nature, she might even get lost after entering.

Moreover, his daughter Lu Linghe is different from other cultivators, with a pure and honest heart.

So Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian both agreed that this daughter didn't need worldly experience.

"..."

Lu Xingyang also knew this sister's situation, being very much loved by their father, and said with a stiff face: "Xiaohe has a Ninth Level Energy Refinement cultivation, so I also asked."

"In the future, try to avoid involving Xiaohe in such matters."

Lu Changsheng did not blame him, speaking out.

The main thing is that if his daughter hears about it, she might insist on going, and then it would take time to coax her.

"Yes, Father."

Lu Xingyang cupped his hands and said.

"I'll confirm the list later."

Lu Changsheng looked at the scroll in his hand, pondered for a moment, and said.

While sending his sons and daughters to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm is mainly for training.

However, some days ago, when discussing this matter with Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, and others, Ling Zixiao believed it should still be treated seriously.

Although their family is low-profile.

Through the years, in reality, the family has not remained low-key anymore.

Or rather, there is no need to be overly low-key.

Sometimes, it's okay to slightly showcase the False Core family's power, the family's youthful vigor!

Otherwise, being overly low-key, everyone would know the family is pretending to be weak.

This journey to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm is a great opportunity.

Moreover, in the next ten years, the Lu Family disciples will welcome a wave of Foundation Establishment.

Even with an Alchemy Master in Bi Lake Mountain making Foundation Establishment Elixirs, so many breakthroughs would draw attention.

Therefore, if the Lu Family disciples can showcase their power and shine brightly in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, it can also slightly explain the Foundation Establishment situation.

Chapter 1486:

"Hong Lian, who do you think is suitable to go to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm?"

Lu Changsheng handed the roster to Hong Lian and asked.

The other side is the family's Dharma transmitter, and they are extremely familiar with the situation of the Lu Family disciples, so he wanted to hear their opinion.

"Qingyan possesses an advanced stage in first grade body cultivation, suitable for training in such a secret realm."

"Chensha, in addition to having the Thousand Legged Centipede, eight hundred Iron Fire Ants, also has two pairs of Ironback Mantises. If he goes all out, even a Foundation Establishment cultivator would find it hard to resist."

"Moreover, together with Qingyan, the two complement each other perfectly."

"As for others, let the young master arrange as he sees fit."

Hong Lian pondered slightly and said.

In her eyes, currently, the Lu Family disciples are roughly the same, without much distinction.

Maybe in the Bi Lake Mountain area, they are considered good.

But in the entire Jiang Country, they are not outstanding.

Moreover, the Lu Family disciples lack actual combat, the baptism of blood, what will happen after entering the secret realm is hard to say.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

Body cultivators have certain advantages in both the early and mid-late stages.

Especially when entering such secret realm dungeons.

Therefore, indeed his daughter Lu Qingyan is a good choice.

Moreover, she has served as a law enforcement cultivator in the Red Leaf Valley Market over the years, and has some combat experience.

His son Lu Chensha, although not much in real combat, has extraordinary divine sense, and has raised the Thousand Legged Centipede to the advanced stage of the first grade.

Coupled with eight hundred Iron Fire Ants, they are enough to face many initial stage Foundation Establishment cultivators.

As for the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, only Qi Refinement cultivators can enter, essentially the first-tier combat power.

The only thing to mention is perhaps a lack of temperament.

But this is also the reason for going to the secret realm.

"Since this is the case, then these six people."

Lu Changsheng looked at the roster in his hand, pondered for a moment, and selected six people.

Although there are currently many suitable Lu Family disciples,

the Purple Shadow Secret Realm still bears considerable danger.

It's impossible to send everyone in at once.

If an accident occurs, the consequences would be unimaginable and directly result in a family gap.

This is why most family forces select only three or four, five or six to enter the secret realm.

...

"Ping'an."

After leaving the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, Lu Changsheng called his son Lu Ping'an over.

He indicated that when they returned to White Tiger Mountain, he should take these people to the Black Cloud Mountain Range to train and go through more actual combats.

"Father, should we make some more preparations?"

Lu Ping'an inquired.

He had been to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm before and knew it was very dangerous.

Moreover, the current situation of their family, once heading to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, might easily become targeted by other family forces.

"Sooner or later, you have to experience the storms, if you can't handle even these dangers, how can you talk about Core Formation in the future."

Lu Changsheng said softly.

The family has the foundation to cultivate Foundation Establishment.

But for the children to form their core, they must rely on their own efforts and vigor.

If even in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm they can't stand out, their future achievements will be limited.

"Yes."

Lu Ping'an also understood these principles and responded deeply.

"What a pity that Quanzhen cannot use his mana now."

Lu Changsheng watched his son leave, sighed silently in his heart.

In his view, it would have been better if Lu Quanzhen handled this matter.

However, Lu Quanzhen needs at least a few more years to harness Foundation Establishment magic power.

"The aspect of actual combat training will have to be compensated for sooner or later."

Lu Changsheng raised his head, looked at the vast waters of Bi Shui Lake, and thought.

The greatest weakness of Lu Family disciples currently is the lack of practical experience in combat.

Especially for a few who have decent talent.

Like the Immortal Sects, the Beast Taming Xu Family, and such major family forces, they have stationed bases in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range or within some mountain ranges.

Once their family disciples mature, they can be sent to the mountain ranges to train and be tempered.

This is why the children of Immortal Sects and Core Formation noble families are usually superior to smaller family forces.

Not just in cultivation techniques, but in many other aspects.

Bi Lake Mountain is nothing inferior to Immortal Sects in cultivation techniques, resources, and the Hundred Arts of Cultivation.

But in terms of training systems, there are still many deficiencies.

"This is the foundation, no matter what, it's hard to achieve overnight."

Lu Changsheng sighed.

Planning to try to arrange for some of his children to go to the Imperial Spirit Sect's Domain to expand, establish branches, and open bases in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range in a few years.

As the number of Foundation Establishment cultivators in the family continues to grow, surely they must be sent out to make their own way.

Otherwise, the late stage of Foundation Establishment would be their limit.

Moreover, the current situation on Bi Lake Mountain with too many Foundation Establishments will also become a burden, and expansion outward is necessary.

...

Alchemy Hall.

Within a massive pill furnace supported by three feet, engraved with thirty-six Golden Crow Divine Birds, treasure brilliance radiated, vaguely as if fierce beasts were roaring, eager to break out of the furnace.

Lu Qingshan sat cross-legged inside the pill furnace, his body floating and sinking in the dark golden liquid, receiving the baptism of the medicinal bath.

This medicinal bath furnace was extremely potent.

Crafted using the Treasure Bones and Essence Blood of a Third Rank Demon King as primary ingredients.

Even though Lu Qingshan had the cultivation level of the sixth layer of Foundation Establishment, it was difficult for his entire being to endure, with his muscles and bones vibrating.

His glowing red flesh seemed to crumble with fresh blood seeping.

However, as the golden liquid seeped into his body, blood, flesh, muscles, bones, meridians, and internal organs were all baptized and repaired, becoming sturdier and more solid.

"Buzz—"

Meanwhile, fierce and ethereal sword qi seemed to ripple around Lu Qingshan, each wave more turbulent than the last.

The liquid mana in his Qi Ocean Core finally expanded to the limit of the sixth layer of Foundation Establishment, starting to autonomously break through barriers.

Lu Qingshan did not utilize this momentum to break through.

Instead, he ran the "Great Gengjin Sword Art", continuing to condense his mana.

Until his mana was fully cultivated and could advance no further, only then did he release the suppression and naturally begin to break through.

Chapter 1487:

"Boom——"

At this moment, there was no need for the external nature's spiritual energy to gather in the Qi Ocean Core to break through; his entire being naturally achieved a breakthrough to the Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer.

"Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer..."

Lu Qingshan's lips curled into a slight smile as he began to stabilize his cultivation realm.

With such accumulation for a breakthrough, he practically didn't need much stabilization.

But since he could, he naturally wouldn't waste the opportunity.

Feeling the medicinal bath wash over and impact his physical body's meridians, Lu Qingshan couldn't help but wonder where his old man got this secret recipe from.

To think it used the Treasure Bones and Treasured Blood of a Third Rank Demon King as the main ingredients to brew such a medicinal bath for baptizing the physical body; it was sheer extravagance.

Even at the Jinyang Sect, he had never seen such extravagance.

Or rather, even if Jinyang Sect had such a secret technique, they wouldn't bear to use Third Rank Demon King's Treasure Bones and Treasured Blood to baptize disciples' physical bodies.

After all, the Treasure Bones and Essence Blood of a Third Rank Demon King were precious and rare, seldom found on the market.

After a long while, Lu Qingshan felt his physical body had reached its limit. Anymore absorption might be overdone, so he stepped out of the pill furnace.

"This pill furnace is also at least a Third Rank Pill Furnace."

He looked at the white golden great alchemy furnace in front of him, pondering in his heart.

Then he walked out of the alchemy hall.

"Brother."

"Wow, brother, you soaked for so long, doesn't it hurt?"

Outside the hall, Lu Qingzhu and Lu Qingqi, who were chatting, saw him and immediately called out with delight.

Especially Lu Qingqi.

Nowadays, the Lu Family disciples all undergo a medicinal bath baptism when they are young.

So Lu Qingqi vividly remembered how she felt on the verge of life and death from pain in the medicine cauldron, nearly passing out.

"Little Bamboo, Little Xi."

Lu Qingshan grinned and said.

The feeling of just having broken through and immediately having someone care for him was quite nice.

"What's a little pain? It's just a minor thing."

He pinched his sister Lu Qingqi's cheek and said lightly, naturally not admitting how he grinned and bore the pain.

"Brother indeed!"

Lu Qingqi's eyes sparkled with admiration.

These days, she had become her brother's little fangirl entirely.

"Qingshan, come see me."

At this moment, a gentle voice sounded in his mind.

"Hmm?"

Lu Qingshan instantly understood and smiled, saying, "Father's calling me, I'll be right back."

Immediately, he stood, hands clasped behind his back, as a flying sword appeared beneath his feet. His posture was upright and graceful as he flew toward Bi Yun Peak's Summit, with Lu Qingqi clapping and cheering for his handsomeness.

Beside him, Lu Qingzhu covered her mouth with a light chuckle.

Thinking to herself that her brother just liked to show off in front of them.

Otherwise, with such a short distance, he could just fly directly instead of using sword flight.

...

"Father."

Lu Qingshan arrived at Bi Yun Peak's Summit and saw Lu Changsheng in a mystic robe, with a tall, composed, and commanding presence.

"Not bad."

Lu Changsheng looked at Lu Qingshan in front of him and praised him.

The current medicinal bath could be said to be the Lu Family's best method for strengthening the foundation.

Yet many Lu Family disciples had never been beaten, didn't know how precious it was in their youth, and couldn't endure the hardship.

"Hehe, what's a little pain? Father, let me tell you, when I was cultivating Grand Freedom Golden Sword Qi before, it hurt far more than this."

Lu Qingshan grinned and said.

While it was true, back then he was also howling from the pain of cultivating the Grand Freedom Golden Sword Qi, unable to endure.

Finally, his master, Tianyuan True Immortal, taught him, focusing his mind to forget the pain, achieving the realm of 'calm and immovable as a great earth, contemplation as deep and secret as a hidden treasury', gradually adapting.

Lu Changsheng shook his head with a light chuckle, tossing him the reformed Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo, saying, "Try it."

A bit of elation appeared on Lu Qingshan's face as he received the sword embryo, infusing it with his sword qi and mana.

Instantly, the sword embryo emitted a vast and brilliant radiance, with an aura of sharpness emanating.

After simply swinging two swords, he found it much more convenient.

The previous Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo, while usable, only had a seventy percent compatibility with his cultivation technique and spiritual body.

Now, with this potent aura of sharpness, not only was it much easier to use, but nurturing the sword embryo toward this direction in the future would be much simpler.

"Dad, you've worked hard. Don't worry, when I breakthrough to Nascent Soul Stage, I'll definitely honor you well. Whatever fairy or witch you need, just let me know."

"I heard about 'Beast God Mountain' in Liang Country previously..."

Lu Qingshan chuckled.

In his early years, he imagined one day breaking through to Core Formation, returning home, and astonishing the entire clan, thereby helping the family rise to become one of the great clans.

But now, seeing the foundation of his family, he knew his father had already broken through to Core Formation, so those ambitions had waned.

Since he couldn't contribute much to the family with his current ability, it was better to chat idly with his father and paint an optimistic future.

"Such cheekiness."

Lu Changsheng thought his son usually seemed proper, with the demeanor of a Sword Immortal. Why did he behave so informally in front of him?

With a simple flick of his sleeve, he sent Lu Qingshan back to the mountainside with Nascent Soul Level mana.

"Beast God Mountain?"

However, upon hearing this name, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Years ago, his daughter Lu Wangshu was abducted by a Core Formation Demon Cultivator.

Later, through Xiao Xiyue, he learned that the person called 'Black Crow True Immortal' was from Beast God Mountain.

Immediately, he grasped with a large hand and pulled his son Lu Qingshan back, inquiring how much he knew about Beast God Mountain.

"Dad, you're really interested? Beast God Mountain is no simple place, not only is it guarded by a Nascent Soul True Lord, but there's also rumored to be a Fourth Rank Beast King..."

Upon hearing this, Lu Qingshan shouted immediately.

"I'm asking you seriously."

Lu Changsheng was speechless.

Hearing this, Lu Qingshan gave his father a skeptical glance before explaining the situation of Beast God Mountain.

However, Lu Qingshan didn't know much more about Beast God Mountain than Lu Changsheng.

"I heard from my master that Beast God Mountain might have produced a second Nascent Soul True Lord. That's likely why Liang Country has been probing Yue Country with intentions of launching an invasion."

"The war was about to break out, but due to the Tianyuan Secret Realm and the incident with Heavenly Fiend True Monarch, it stalled."

"But if Beast God Mountain truly produces a second Nascent Soul True Lord, this invasion war would probably be unavoidable."

Lu Qingshan said.

"Second Nascent Soul True Lord?"

Lu Changsheng was a bit surprised.

He had heard of Heavenly Fiend True Monarch's assault.

But he didn't expect this matter to be directly related to Beast God Mountain.

"Yue Country, Liang Country, and Wu Country are in a tripartite balance, isn't it? Even if Beast God Mountain gains another Nascent Soul True Lord, it can't break this equilibrium, right?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

"I heard that the Nascent Soul Patriarch of Bawu Sect in Wu Country doesn't have much time left, which may be why Liang Country is confident."

"Of course, it's also possible that besides Liang Country, other forces might be interfering with Wu Country."

"I don't know for sure, and my master said that the cultivators of Beast God Mountain are quite extraordinary. Although their cultivation is neither human nor demon, their strength is among the top in their realm."

Lu Qingshan said, shaking his head.

Though he was a True Inheritor of Jinyang Sect and a Nascent Soul Seed, many of the information he knew from his master.

When it came to high-level secrets, he wasn't aware.

"Bawu Sect's Nascent Soul Patriarch..."

Only then did Lu Changsheng realize the significant movements between Liang Country and Wu Country.

He had heard of these two forces but wasn't aware of how many Nascent Soul True Lords they had.

"By the way, Dad, where did Little Black come from? I previously noticed Little Black's appearance seemed somewhat similar to the Nether Moon Heavenly Wolf of the Nether Moon Saintess from Beast God Mountain."

At this moment, Lu Qingshan spoke up.

"Nether Moon Saintess?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow and simply explained, "Bought it from a stall at a loose cultivator market back then. It likely underwent some bloodline reversion. I also thought it looked somewhat like a Nether Moon Wolf."

"..."

For a moment, Lu Qingshan didn't know what to say.

Though he'd heard from his mother since childhood that Little Black was picked up by his father.

But now that he saw the increasingly extraordinary appearance of the Nine Netherhound, it seemed absurd to him.

Even a Nether Moon Wolf was a top-level bloodline demon beast of the Earth Rank.

"Who is this Nether Moon Saintess you're talking about?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

He vaguely remembered that when he killed Black Crow True Immortal, through the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox affecting his mental state, Black Crow True Immortal had shouted 'Holy Daughter' aloud.

"This Nether Moon Saintess is the Nascent Soul Seed of Beast God Mountain."

"Because she possesses a Nether Moon Heavenly Wolf with ancestral bloodline reversion, her title is 'Nether Moon,' thus called the Nether Moon Saintess."

Lu Qingshan replied.

Chapter 1488: The Ancestor Marries Again, Third-Generation Spiritual Body!

"Father, with Little Black growing at this pace, you still need to be cautious."

"If cultivators from the Beast God Mountain see that Little Black resembles the Nether Moon Saintess's Nether Moon Heavenly Wolf, it could potentially cause trouble."

Lu Qingshan continued to speak, reminding his father.

If a demon beast wants to advance and accelerate its growth, the most common method is to feed it the blood essence and demon core crystal of other demon beasts.

Blood and demon cores of beasts with similar bloodline attributes work best, and can even purify the bloodline.

The Nine Netherhound is similar to the Nether Moon Saintess's Nether Moon Heavenly Wolf.

If it continues to grow and is discovered by the other party, it might incite covetousness.

They may want to refine the Nine Netherhound's treasured blood, extract its demon core, cultivate their own spiritual pets, etc.

"Mm, I'm aware of that."

Lu Changsheng nodded.

With past experiences of Lu Miaoyang, he's always been cautious in this regard.

For many years, the Nine Netherhound has rarely been taken out, mostly stationed at home.

Even now, with Second Rank Late Stage strength, it's always claimed to be Second Rank Early Stage, comparable to mid-stage.

However, as it grows, any slightly knowledgeable cultivator can see that the Nine Netherhound's bloodline grade is extraordinary.

Encountering demonic path cultivators like the Nether Moon Saintess, who raise similar spiritual pets, could indeed lead to trouble.

"Ah, raising a spiritual pet is no easy task."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly.

Previously, his son Lu Quanzhen was chased and attacked in the Jin Kingdom, also related to the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

Such spiritual pets with heavenly rank bloodlines are just ordinary playmates for his children at Bi Lake Mountain.

Yet outside, countless would covet them!

"Father, if you really have such thoughts, when I break through Core Formation, I'll suppress that Nether Moon Saintess for you as a maid."

Seeing his father remain silent, Lu Qingshan smiled, assuming he had such thoughts.

"Scram, scram, always so frivolous."

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng waved him away, telling him to go back to the mountainside.

"A maid..."

Lu Changsheng touched his chin, then shook his head with a light chuckle.

He had no interest in any Nether Moon Saintess.

Simple curiosity about this Beast God Mountain inheritance, merging beasts into themselves, would it make a person half-demon through cultivation?

The children born, would they be human or demon?

...

Seeing that family matters were settled and he'd been back for so long, Lu Changsheng felt it was time to visit Xiao Xiyue.

Moreover, in a few days, his daughter Lu Wangshu would head to Heming Mountain again.

Half a day later, Lu Changsheng arrived at the Qingyun Sect.

Considering that Yun Wanshang and Chu Qingyi were both in the sect, and that Yun Wanshang likely knew about his affair with Chu Qingyi, Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment and decided not to go in directly.

Instead, he took out the Yin Yang Sensing Talisman to send a message to Xiao Xiyue.

"Greetings, Lu Mountain Lord."

"Is there anything Lu Mountain Lord needs us to report?"

The guards and patrolling disciples at the mountain gate recognized Lu Changsheng. Seeing him waiting outside, they were a bit puzzled and quite courteously inquired.

"No need for that, I have already sent a message."

Lu Changsheng, clad in an elegant cyan robe, with a tall and slender stature, spoke warmly with a smile.

As he spoke, he tossed a few Middle Grade Spirit Stones to the patrolling disciples before him from his Storage Ring.

"Thank you, Lu Mountain Lord."

Immediately, these individuals politely clasped their hands in thanks.

About a quarter of an hour later, Xiao Xiyue arrived, gliding over on an escape light, clad in a moon-white dress, her hair flowing, appearing like a fairy from the Moon Palace.

Her face was stunningly beautiful, akin to the Nine Heavens Bright Moon descending to the mortal world, cool and noble, with no trace of makeup.

Her tall and graceful jade body was wrapped in the dress, like a hazy, pure moonlight, delicate yet ethereal and alluring.

Regardless of gender, all would be struck by her beauty, moved by her aura.

"Changsheng."

In public settings, Xiao Xiyue would usually restrain her emotions upon seeing Lu Changsheng.

However, with the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique's cultivation mood conflicting her, balancing the Great Dao's lack of emotion with her feelings for Lu Changsheng, and having not seen him for over a year, she immediately called out joyfully, eyes full of delight.

The disciples guarding the Qingyun Sect's mountain gate, seeing Xiao Xiyue akin to the Moon Palace fairy, were momentarily dazed, losing themselves briefly.

Suddenly hearing her call out to Lu Changsheng with affection and longing, they couldn't help but gape, sharply inhaling, as if seeing a ghost.

This, this, this...

Previously, rumors had spread in the Qingyun Sect, claiming that the disciple of Caiyun True Immortal, Fairy Xiyue, was exceptionally close to Lu Changsheng, the Lord of Bi Lake Mountain, beyond ordinary Daoist relations. Could it be true?

Inside their hearts, it was as if a tumultuous storm had been unleashed, full of disbelief.

But in the next moment, they fixed their gaze inward, noses aligned, suppressing their thoughts.

In the past, a rumor had emerged regarding Xiao Xiyue and Lu Changsheng in the Qingyun Sect.

Yet shortly after the rumor surfaced, Xiao Xiyue's master, Caiyun True Immortal, directly punished everyone involved in the discussions, sending them to the Enforcement Hall.

Those who led the gossip, perhaps just released now, or are still mining in some unknown place.

Thus, despite their guesses, they dared not look around or spread the news, to avoid inviting trouble.

"Xi Yue."

Lu Changsheng smiled, calling out, glancing at the others, then left with Xiao Xiyue aboard a Spirit Boat.

"Phew!"

"Is it possible that Senior Uncle Xiao and this Lu Mountain Lord are...?"

"Why would Senior Sister Xi Yue fancy Lu Changsheng?"

After Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue departed, these individuals exchanged looks, eyes filled with envy, jealousy, complex emotions, and unwillingness.

As a true inheritor of the Qingyun Sect, Xiao Xiyue not only had exceptional talent, but also top-tier beauty, figure, and temperament, admired by many, revered as a fairy, a goddess.

But now, the fairy and goddess in their hearts had an intimate relationship with a clan cultivator under their sect's domain.

Even though Lu Changsheng was extraordinary, with Bi Lake Mountain at its peak, thinking about his numerous wives and concubines filled them with heartache.

Chapter 1489: The Ancestor Married Again, Third Generation Spiritual Body!\_2

Especially this Lu Mountain Lord is lustful, and he loves children deeply; wives, concubines, and Dao companions in his house must bear several children.

Thinking that their own goddess might also be made pregnant by Lu Changsheng causes them a feeling as if being stabbed by a knife.

"Alas, how could Master Uncle Xi Yue fancy such a person..."

"I never thought the rumors were true."

"Shh, keep your voice down, don't talk about this carelessly."

After a few people whispered a few words, they sighed deeply, indicating that this matter should not be spread around.

Or else if it reaches the Enforcement Hall, there'll be consequences.

...

"Changsheng, you're back."

On the Spirit Boat, Xiao Xiyue, who usually stands high like the Nine Heavens Bright Moon, now looks like a girl in love, gazing at Lu Changsheng with eyes full of joy.

Though Lu Changsheng had been back for some time, and even the news of his marriage had spread.

But she had been in closed-door cultivation in the Sect, deducing cultivation techniques, thus unaware of the situation outside.

"Mm, because everything went smoothly, I came back early."

Lu Changsheng gently held her delicate slim hand without bones, speaking warmly.

Soon after, he spoke softly with her, exchanging emotions, inquiring about the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

He had previously told Xiao Xiyue to visit Bi Lake Mountain during his trip to Jin Kingdom, to discuss cultivation techniques with Hong Lian.

But when he asked Hong Lian, Xiao Xiyue hadn't contacted her.

This was normal; Xiao Xiyue was cold and aloof, only opening up to him.

It was unlikely she'd come to Bi Lake Mountain alone to discuss cultivation techniques with Hong Lian.

After leaving Qingyun Region behind by a hundred miles, Lu Changsheng scanned with his Divine Sense, seeing no one around, and put away the Spirit Boat, summoned the Starlight Plate, and flew with Xiao Xiyue toward Bi Lake Mountain.

...

After returning to Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue engaged in philosophical discussions.

He explained the Yin Yang Great Dao to her: the focus on yang and reception of yin, the necessity between male and female, the linking boundaries, and the illumination and spreading.

Xiao Xiyue listened very intently.

Whenever the philosophical discourse reached profound depths, she would respond with a soft hum.

The two gradually delved deeper into the discussion.

In the cave mansion, a cycle of sun and moon turned, resonating in harmony, playing the mystical symphony of spirit and flesh.

Several days later, Lu Changsheng finished his teachings, generously imparted his understanding of Yin Yang Mysteries.

Xiao Xiyue, resembling a Moon Palace Fairy, seemed unable to digest the Great Dao Mysteries, entering a state of deviation.

Her beautiful black hair scattered messily, and her cold and holy face was flushed red.

The graceful fairy body was covered in fine sweat, as if drawn out from water, lips slightly parted, exhaling fine fragrance.

The next day, Lu Changsheng held Xiao Xiyue's hand, walked out of Changsheng Hall, and went to Hong Lian to inquire about the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

"The Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, with feeling without feeling, is Yin Yang..."

Hong Lian, processing the cultivation technique's essence, contemplated Lu Changsheng's Yin Yang theory, feeling a deep sense of awe.

This Supreme Forgetful Love Technique is very profound.

It emphasizes the Great Dao's indifference, entering indifference from emotion, extinguishing emotion for the generation of law, extremely formidable.

Yet Lu Changsheng, facing such techniques, wanted to counteract this extreme indifference to achieve balance.

This sort of idea wasn't shocking alone.

The outcome was that he succeeded, reversing the technique, taking the first step.

Such methods, even though she was once a Nascent Soul True Lord, could not help but feel shocked.

"What kind of cultivation techniques does the gentleman practice?"

Hong Lian was surprised in her heart.

Through prolonged interaction, she naturally saw that Lu Changsheng was unfamiliar with many things in the cultivation world.

But his talent in cultivation techniques and the Hundred Arts of Cultivation was unparalleled, like divine descent, innate.

Not to mention, just the Yin Yang theories he shared exceeded her knowledge.

"Since the gentleman has taken the first step, it shows the cultivation technique has no issue, the only task left is to always maintain Yin Yang balance..."

Hong Lian gently pondered and spoke.

The Supreme Forgetful Love Technique is originally profound and deep, now under Lu Changsheng's interference, it's heading towards an unknown direction.

Even though she was once a Nascent Soul True Lord, she couldn't give much advice immediately.

"Xi Yue."

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing this, signaled Xiao Xiyue to directly reveal the cultivation technique, for easier further discussion.

"Mm."

Without reservation, Xiao Xiyue frankly revealed the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

Then she explained her thoughts over more than a year.

After listening attentively, Hong Lian brought out the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror given by Lu Changsheng, to reflect and inspect the cultivation technique for Xiao Xiyue.

After a long while.

"Gentleman, theoretically, if Daoist Xiao continues following this concept, there shouldn't be any hindrance."

"But if she continues cultivating the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, breakthrough Core Formation and Nascent Soul is bound to affect Daoist Xiao, so it's best to prepare something concurrent to maintain balance."

"Otherwise, not only breakthrough realm, but if encountering any unexpected situation, like soul attack, it might lead to instability of the Sea of Consciousness."

Hong Lian, dressed in a red dress embroidered with gold and silver threads, with a Peach Blossom Pearl Crown atop, her skin flowing in a dim sheen, unparalleled elegance and grace, said thus.

In her view, although Xiao Xiyue's cultivation technique was countered, heading in a different direction, fundamentally it was still based on the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

Now the other party is only at the Foundation Establishment Stage, likely won't have any problems.

But with continued cultivation, breakthrough Core Formation, Nascent Soul, it's bound to cause other effects.

"Concurrent item?"

Lu Changsheng, hearing this, slightly narrowed his eyes, spoke: "Hong Lian, what do you think of the Taiyi Dao Seed within Miaoge?"

He and Xiao Xiyue altered the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, referring to many concepts from the Taiyi Shengshui Jue.

Now, Lu Miaoge's Water of Virtue Technique, under influence of the Taiyi Dao Seed and Yin Yang Creation Scripture, surpasses many Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques.

Therefore, he immediately thought he could simulate the Taiyi Dao Seed, condense a 'Yin Yang Dao Seed' to maintain Yin Yang balance in Xiao Xiyue's Sea of Consciousness.

Chapter 1490: The Ancestor Marries Again, a 3rd Generation Spiritual Body!\_3

"I also cannot judge, continuous deductions are needed to know."

Hong Lian said softly.

To innovate on the basis of a cultivation technique and develop a new path is extremely difficult, requiring exceptional talent.

For some major sects' cultivation techniques, every modification and adjustment requires generations of attempts.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded with a smile, then settled down at Bi Lake Mountain with Xiao Xiyue.

When there was time, they would sit together and discuss the 'Supreme Forgetful Love Technique'.

...

Half a month later.

Bi Lake Mountain was decked out with lanterns and decorations.

Today was the wedding day of Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan.

The wedding was extremely lively.

Even though Lu Changsheng didn't plan for a grand ceremony, given Bi Lake Mountain's current fame, countless people came to offer congratulations.

"Alas, after all these years, Lu Ancestor has still remained true to his heart."

"I wonder what the background of this Lu Madam is!"

"Being able to become Lu Ancestor's wife must not be simple."

"Sigh, if this continues, all the female cultivators around Bi Lake Mountain will be married into his Lu Family."

All the notable family forces in the Qingyun region sent people to present gifts.

Even the Jin Family and the Sima Family, who didn't get along with Bi Lake Mountain, sent someone to offer congratulations but did not prepare a lavish gift.

"Roar roar roar—"

Amidst the crowd's anticipation, roars of flood dragons suddenly sounded from Bi Yun Peak.

Three entirely black, densely scaled flood dragon-snakes, each about three zhang long and as thick as a water barrel, soared through the clouds and mists.

Behind them trailed a magnificent and exquisite crimson bridal sedan, emanating a terrifying second-rank spiritual pressure aura.

"Hiss, this is a second-rank monster beast!"

"What, there are even three second-rank monster beasts at Bi Lake Mountain!"

"Such grandeur, using three second-rank monster beasts to pull the bridal sedan!"

"Bi Lake Mountain has only established its family for a little over forty years, how could they cultivate three second-rank monster beasts!"

"These three monster beasts look similar, they must have been cultivated through some secret technique, this... Bi Lake Mountain actually has such a beast taming inheritance!"

All the cultivators present were shocked at this scene.

Even though they knew Bi Lake Mountain wasn't as simple as it seemed on the surface.

They never imagined, however, that Bi Lake Mountain had such depths.

Three second-rank monster beasts, equivalent to three Foundation Establishment cultivators!

It should be known that, for most Foundation Establishment families, one second-rank monster beast is enough to sustain the family for a hundred years.

And Bi Lake Mountain, having three all at once.

"I've never heard before that Bi Lake Mountain had such methods? Could it be dowry from this new wife?"

Some cultivators speculated in a low voice, believing that Bi Lake Mountain couldn't possibly have trained three second-rank monster beasts in such a short time.

"These three monster beasts have similar auras, they somewhat resemble... Dao Soldiers!"

"Impossible, even if Bi Lake Mountain has immense wealth through talismans, puppets, and alchemy, they could not afford to train Dao Soldiers!"

"That's right, this must be some kind of beast taming secret technique, it absolutely cannot be Dao Soldiers!"

An experienced Foundation Establishment cultivator from an established family, observing the three Blackwater Flood Dragons with their identical auras similar to Dao Soldiers, was shocked and couldn't believe it.

After all, Dao Soldiers are considered a benchmark for measuring the underlying strength of a force.

Ordinary families simply do not have the foundation or resources to cultivate them.

Among Jiang Country's three Core Formation noble families, only the Beast Taming Xu Family managed to cultivate two groups of Dao Soldiers!

In the crowd, Bai Family Ancestor Bai Yunyang looked at the three Blackwater Flood Dragons, feeling somewhat dazed.

His Hundred Birds Lake, after so many years of accumulation, had only cultivated a single second-rank spiritual bird three years ago.

Whereas Bi Lake Mountain, had unknowingly cultivated three second-rank monster beasts.

Such a foundation in strength is simply astonishing.

"As long as we maintain a good relationship with Bi Lake Mountain, the Bai Family will have no worries for the next hundred years."

Bai Yunyang thought with relief and gratitude.

Grateful that he hadn't made an enemy of Lu Changsheng in his early years, and had proactively reached out to him.

Otherwise, how could his family be where it is today?

But seeing Lu Changsheng atop a Blackwater Flood Dragon, in his red wedding robe, still seemed surreal.

"Heh..."

In the crowd, Lu Chensha observed the discussions and surprised expressions of those around him, and chuckled softly.

While others were unclear about how many Blackwater Flood Dragon Dao Soldiers their family had, he knew quite well.

Currently, there are nine second-rank Blackwater Flood Dragons and seventy-two late first-rank Blackwater Dragon Fish and Dragon-Snakes.

And this was with his father slowing down that aspect of cultivation.

Otherwise, with the Ancient Beast Taming Charm, at most in twenty years, these seventy-two Blackwater Dragon Fish and Dragon-Snakes could all advance to second-rank Blackwater Flood Dragons.

"Chensha, tell me, how many Blackwater Flood Dragons does our family currently have?"

At this moment, Lu Wangshu appeared and quietly asked Lu Chensha.

"Sister Wangshu, dad explained this is a family secret..."

Lu Chensha immediately said in a low voice.

"I can't know either?"

Lu Wangshu, dressed in a pink and white gown with a radiant and delicate appearance, asked.

"Dad specifically instructed not to let you know..."

Lu Chensha thought to himself.

But his face still showed an apologetic and difficult expression: "Sister Wangshu, please don't make it hard for me, or if dad finds out, I'll be done for."

Under everyone's attention and discussions, the three Blackwater Flood Dragons carrying the bridal sedan arrived at Bi Yun Villa.

Lu Changsheng, dressed in a red wedding robe, stepped down from the head of a Blackwater Flood Dragon.

Then he lifted the bridal sedan and led Meng Xiaochan, adorned in a Phoenix Crown and Rosy Clouds Robe, out.

"Congratulations to Mountain Lord Lu! Best wishes to Madam Lu!"

"Congratulations to Ancestor Lu!"

Immediately, countless cultivators voiced their congratulations, the voices rising and falling.

However, many Foundation Establishment cultivators were now focusing on Meng Xiaochan, trying to discern her identity.

"Who is this woman? I've never seen her before?"

"Judging by her appearance, she should be a Foundation Establishment cultivator, but her exact depth is unclear."

"Alas, with such looks and cultivation level, why would she marry Lu Changsheng!"