

# **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family**

## **Chapter 221 - 116: Lu Changsheng, Do You Know What Happened to My Sister?\_3**

Chapter 221: Chapter 116: Lu Changsheng, Do You Know What Happened to My Sister?\_3

“

“However, this is also good; it makes dealing with him easy,” Lu Changsheng thought calmly to himself.

“How is this brat flying so quickly?”

“He’s using a talisman, and he’s fully activating his magic artifact with his spiritual power. It won’t be long before he completely exhausts his spirit power!”

“He must have life-saving talismans on him; we can’t let him get away!” Having seen the situation, the three masked individuals put away their flying boat.

They each controlled their flying artifacts, formed spiritual arts with their hands, and chased after Lu Changsheng with all their might.

After a short while, Lu Changsheng entered the mountain range and slowed down.

“Kid, keep running, why have you stopped?”

“You’ve got guts, luring us away alone for the sake of others.”

“I heard you’re just the Lu Family’s son-in-law. I didn’t expect you to be so loyal to the Lu Family, sacrificing yourself for others.” The three, seeing Lu Changsheng slowing down, quickly surrounded him and mocked.

In their eyes, Lu Changsheng was now trapped with no escape.

They were not in a hurry to kill Lu Changsheng.

“Sigh, I didn’t expect you to hold me in such high regard, coming after me in full force,” Lu Changsheng said with a bitter smile to the three individuals.

Then he inquired, "Gentlemen, as I am facing death, may I ask you a question? Was it also you who attempted to assassinate Lu Miaoge before?"

"Lu Miaoge, you're talking about the young girl from the Lu Family. Yes, that was us," one of the masked men said directly.

"It's just that girl was hit by our leader's Black Fiend Slash, her life force was nearly extinguished, yet she didn't die. I heard you saved her. How did you manage that?"

"That's right, considering your talent as a Talisman Master, if you're willing to surrender peacefully, we might give you a chance to live," the other two said.

"How did I do it? It's simple, because..." Lu Changsheng started with a bitter smile. Mid-sentence, his eyes suddenly sharpened, and he pointed his finger.

A seven-colored light burst from his fingertip. With a 'whoosh', a fierce sword light shot out, heading straight for the forehead of the man in front.

"Not good!" The three were startled in that moment.

The man targeted by the sword light, seeing the fierce sword beam before him, had his mental spirit tremble violently.

Before he could react, a bloody hole appeared in his forehead, and his consciousness disappeared.

Then, with a 'thud', he fell from his flying artifact.

"Do you understand the reason now?" Lu Changsheng asked the other two, who were in shock and fear.

However, just as the words left his mouth, two even larger sword beams from the Seven Luminaries Sword erupted and slashed out, chilling to the spine.

The two immediately raised body-protecting qi barriers around themselves and activated their magic artifacts, trying to defend.

But to the Seven Luminaries Sword beams, these qi barriers were like paper, instantly shattered and pierced through.

"Ah! No..." One had their brain pierced, another beheaded; both died instantly, 'thud' falling to the ground.

"Unknowingly, my strength has reached this point," Lu Changsheng observed the three dead bodies, feeling a touch of joy and exhilaration in his usually calm heart.

After all, this was the first time he had killed an enemy relying on his own strength and not on talismans or Talisman Treasures.

Of course, the assistance of treasures like the Profound Origin Bead was also considered part of his strength.

“One benefit of using the Seven Luminaries Sword beam is that it doesn’t damage the magic artifacts on the person,” Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

He then collected the three individuals’ magic artifacts and storage bags.

He ignited three fireballs, reducing the bodies to ashes, and after a simple cleanup of the battlefield, quickly left.

He soon found a cave and began to sort through their storage bags.

“Hm? Yu? Could these people be backed by the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain?” While sorting through the storage bags and coming across a token from the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“Is it actually the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain, or is someone trying to frame them?” he wondered to himself.

He felt the likelihood of framing was low.

But if the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain had sent people, they probably would not carry such a token.

And this kind of token could not prove it was the Yu Family’s people; it just showed a connection to the Yu Family.

Without much thought, Lu Changsheng destroyed the token.

After all, such a token could have markers.

And it was useless to him.

He surely couldn’t go to the Yu Family with several tokens in hand to accuse them of wrongdoing?

In the Cultivation World, justice was not about right or wrong.

It was about strength, with no need for evidence.

Moments later.

Lu Changsheng finished sorting through the storage bags.

He had gained a total of 867 spirit stones,

four high-grade magic artifacts,

six middle-grade magic artifacts,

a flying boat,

several elixir medicines,

a number of talismans,

various spiritual medicines,

and then some miscellaneous materials.

“This haul of spirit stones and magic artifacts is a bit less, but the biggest gain this time is this flying boat.” [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“This flying boat is worth at least a thousand or two thousand spirit stones.”

“But if it really is people from the Yu Family, then I can’t reveal this flying boat easily; it’s best to dispose of it.” After sorting, Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

He then looked at his immaculate, spotless magical robe and after a brief contemplation, made a few tears in his robe that he had worn for five or six years.

After all, he had narrowly escaped from the hands of three individuals at the Energy Refinement Late Stage, and such a neat appearance did not seem consistent with his ordeal.

“I should return in three or four days; otherwise, if I go back now, it would be a bit hard to explain.” Lu Changsheng considered.

He planned to add some marks of battle damage to his robe before going back.

Then Lu Changsheng started to meditate to recover his spiritual power.

His full use of the flying artifact and the release of three Seven Luminaries Sword beams had been a significant expenditure.

He had used up half of his spiritual power.

If not for the support of the Profound Origin Bead, he would never have used his spiritual power so recklessly.

“

.

## **- Chapter 222 - 117: Sister, Lu Changsheng is Dead!\_1**

### **Chapter 222 - 117: Sister, Lu Changsheng is Dead!\_1**

Chapter 222: Chapter 117: Sister, Lu Changsheng is Dead!\_1

Qingzhu Mountain.

Inside a grand hall.

“What, you say you were ambushed on your way back, the Second Elder was intercepted, and Changsheng, in order to lure the enemies away, was chased by three robber cultivators and now his whereabouts are unknown!”

Lu Yuanding’s expression darkened instantly upon hearing his daughter Lu Miaohuan’s words.

“Yes, Father, at that time, we were being chased by three Energy Refinement Late Stage robber cultivators. Uncle Yuanhua tried to lead them away, but Changsheng, to ensure our safe escape, voluntarily left the flying boat, attempting to draw one away by himself.”

“But in the end, all three robber cultivators went after Lu Changsheng.”

Lu Miaohuan said, her eyes red and her voice choked with emotion.

All this time, the image of Lu Changsheng stepping off the flying boat and standing on the magic artifact to lead the robber cultivators away kept reappearing in her mind.

Regret and self-blame gnawed at her; why hadn’t she held onto Lu Changsheng then?

After all, being chased by three robber cultivators was certainly a death sentence.

“Family Head, this is all my fault; I failed to protect Changsheng. I am willing to accept punishment,” said Lu Yuanhua, his face filled with self-reproach.

The importance of Lu Changsheng to the Lu Family was now self-evident.

As long as he continued to grow, he would be one of the core pillars of the Lu Family in the future.

But now, such a pillar of the future had been sacrificed because of them.

This filled him with immense guilt and self-blame.

“Sigh.”

Lu Yuanding let out a heavy sigh, his heart weighed down with sorrow.

He never expected such an unexpected event to occur.

If Lu Changsheng really had an accident, it would not only be a great loss to the Lu Family.

He also wouldn't know how to face the Fourth Elder.

“The ancestor once said, ‘Lu Changsheng is a man of great destiny; I hope he can turn calamity into blessing this time!’”

Lu Yuanding could only hope so in his heart.

But the thought of Lu Changsheng being pursued by three robber cultivators made his mood even heavier.

The prospect of Lu Changsheng turning calamity into blessing, of escaping death, seemed incredibly slim.

“The matter of punishment can be set aside for now; the urgent task at hand is to retrieve and rescue the Second Elder and search for Lu Changsheng!”

Looking at his daughter with reddened eyes, her face full of sadness and grief, Lu Yuanding sighed softly and then turned to Lu Yuanhua and said this.

He then told his daughter and the other Lu Family disciples to rest and not to spread the news.

He and Lu Yuanhua quickly left the grand hall.

...

Lu Miaohuan, her eyes red, returned to the backyard of her family home with a grief-stricken and despondent face and sat down by the stone table, staring blankly into space.

She couldn't help but recall Lu Changsheng's appearance and silhouette in her mind.

Their playful bickering, the joy, every little moment shared.

Though the time the two had spent together wasn't long,

When she reminisced, those moments kept revolving in her head.

The sadness, self-reproach, and other emotions in her heart began to ferment,

Making Lu Changsheng's image in her heart become ever more vivid.

"Lu Changsheng," she whispered his name softly.

She felt an emptiness inside.

She realized what it meant to only cherish something when it's lost.

"Huanhuan, you're back! What's wrong?"

At this moment, Lu Miaoge returned from visiting the Fourth Elder.

Seeing her sister's sorrowful and distraught state in the yard, she immediately approached her with concern.

"Sister, Lu Changsheng is dead, wu wu wu..."

As Lu Miaohuan, mired in her memories, saw her sister appear,

All the emotions churning in her heart exploded in that moment.

She hugged her sister tightly, her voice filled with grievance as she spoke.

Tears streamed down her face as she cried.

"What!?"

Lu Miaoge, hearing her sister's words, felt as if struck by lightning, her delicate body shaking violently, frozen in shock.

Her beautiful face turned pale, she looked at her sister in disbelief and said, "Huanhuan, what are you saying, you're saying Changsheng is dead?"

"Wu wu wu, he sacrificed himself to protect us."

Lu Miaohuan cried out loudly.

She had already convinced herself that Lu Changsheng's death was certain.

Hearing this, Lu Miaoge looked at her sister's sorrowful state, her heart also filled with grief, as if cut by knives.

"Huanhuan, don't cry; tell me what happened? Changsheng... how could Changsheng die..."

Lu Miaoge soothed her sister, her lips quivering as she asked shakily.

She couldn't believe this was true.

That Lu Changsheng could just die like that.

Memories of him also started resurfacing in her mind,

Meeting Lu Changsheng through the testing of Talisman-Making Skills,

Then constantly hearing about his progress in the Talisman Path and remembering him.

Later, studying Talisman Making with him at the Fourth Elder's place, working together at the Nine Dragons Marketplace.

She had witnessed Lu Changsheng's progress and growth all along.

And not long ago, their relationship had taken another step further, with the reality of a marital connection.

But now, her sister was telling her that Lu Changsheng was dead.

Lu Miaoge simply couldn't believe it, couldn't accept this terrible news.

"On our way back..." Lu Miaohuan began, her voice choked with sobs, narrating the events that had happened during their return.

"Four masked robber cultivators attacked us; Changsheng lured the robber cultivators away and ended up being chased by three of them..."

When Lu Miaoge heard that Lu Changsheng wasn't confirmed dead, the anxiety that had caught in her throat eased somewhat,

But her heart still sunk to the depths.

She knew these four robber cultivators, bold enough to ambush the Second Elder's flying boat, were no ordinary foes.



They might even be the same four who had ambushed her before.

Under such circumstances, for Lu Changsheng to escape unscathed from three robber cultivators was nearly impossible.

“Huanhuan, don’t cry; Changsheng has a destiny protected by heaven, and he won’t come to harm,” Lu Miaoge bit her lip, consoling her sister.

.

## **Chapter 223 - 117: Sister, Lu Changsheng is Dead!\_2**

Chapter 223: Chapter 117: Sister, Lu Changsheng is Dead!\_2

At the same time, she was also comforting herself.

Because she knew Lu Changsheng had some secrets.

He was not as simple as he seemed on the surface.

Especially since the time Lu Changsheng rescued her and they practiced dual cultivation together, she knew that Lu Changsheng’s strength was not just breaking through to the Sixth Level Energy Refinement as Lu Miaohuan had said.

He had most likely broken through to the Seventh Level Energy Refinement.

Yet even at the Seventh Level Energy Refinement, facing three Robber Cultivators was more likely to be perilous than not.

When she encountered those four Robber Cultivators, if she hadn’t relied on her protective magic artifact and talismans, as well as being close to Nine Dragons Market, she would not have been able to escape at all.

Moreover, if it hadn’t been for Lu Changsheng’s rescue at the time, she would have been on a path to certain death.

Thinking of these things, waves of sadness and discomfort surged in her heart again.

“Even if Lu Changsheng had just broken through to the Sixth Level Energy Refinement, he never fought with anyone before and even gave half of his talismans to us for self-defense, \*sob sob sob\*.”

Lu Miaohuan thought of the moment Lu Changsheng went down the flying boat and gave her half of the talismans, and her heart ached even more.

She looked at them, and although most of those talismans were middle-grade.

There were also several superior-grade talismans among them.

She knew these talismans must have been Lu Changsheng's own life-saving talismans for self-defense.

Yet in such a dangerous moment, he not only lured the enemies away but also divided half of his life-saving talismans between them.

"If it weren't for my return to Qingzhu Mountain, making Changsheng stay at the Spirit Talisman shop, Changsheng wouldn't have encountered danger."

Hearing her younger sister's tearful words, Lu Miaoge too was touched.

A sense of self-reproach grew in her heart.

She felt that if it weren't for her, Lu Changsheng would have returned to Qingzhu Mountain last time.

Then he would not have met with this ambush, and this incident wouldn't have happened.

"Changsheng, you must come back alive..."

Lu Miaoge silently prayed in her heart, unwilling to believe the news of Lu Changsheng's death.

Seeing her younger sister's grief-stricken and heartbroken look, Lu Miaoge sighed deeply in her heart.

She had always known that her younger sister had a certain fondness for Lu Changsheng.

But she had not expected that her sister's affection for Lu Changsheng had reached such an extent.

"If before, Huanhuan's feelings for Changsheng were just liking and fondness..."

"But many times, memories can beautify a person."

"Now, having gone through such an event, the affection, fondness, and sorrow in Huanhuan's heart keep fermenting... I'm afraid she'll never be able to forget Changsheng now."

Lu Miaoge knew her sister's temperament very well.

She also knew that after this event, her sister could never forget Lu Changsheng.

Thinking of her own complicated fate with Lu Changsheng, and now her sister's as well, she couldn't help but sigh.

But thinking of the uncertainty surrounding Lu Changsheng's life or death, Lu Miaoge didn't dwell on it further.

She merely hoped that Lu Changsheng could come back safely.

"It's okay, Changsheng will definitely come back, he must."

Lu Miaoge softly comforted her sister, her voice trembling slightly, but with a touch of firmness.

She always felt that Lu Changsheng wouldn't die so easily.

As long as Lu Changsheng's body wasn't seen, she refused to believe that he was dead.

At the same time.

The residence of the Fourth Elder.

"Changsheng went to draw away the Robber Cultivators, making three late-stage Energy Refinement Robber Cultivators pursue him."

Upon hearing the words of Lu Yuanding and Lu Yuanhua, the Fourth Elder's face also changed drastically.

Having dealt with Lu Changsheng so much, she naturally knew that her son-in-law wasn't as simple as he appeared.

He possessed some unknown opportunities and secrets.

The Lu Family Ancestor had also said that Lu Changsheng was a bearer of great destiny.

Therefore, she knew that Lu Changsheng dared to do so, drawing away a Robber Cultivator, because he certainly had confidence.

He believed he could escape from the hands of a late-stage Energy Refinement Robber Cultivator.

But now Lu Yuanhua was saying that three Robber Cultivators went directly after Lu Changsheng, which weighed heavily on her mind and filled her with worry.

“The most urgent task now is to send people to assist the Second Elder.”

“I will go to see the ancestor to see if there’s a way to find Changsheng’s whereabouts.”

After all, the Fourth Elder was someone who had lived through many trials and tribulations.

Without dwelling on it or wasting emotions, she quickly calmed down, spoke out, and began discussing how to address the situation.

“Ah, Changsheng, if something happens to you, how will I explain to Miaoyun...”

After Lu Yuanding and Lu Yuanhua left, the Fourth Elder sighed deeply as well.

She temporarily decided not to inform her granddaughter about this news to avoid causing her worry.

She then went to the depths of Qingzhu Valley to meet with the Lu Family Ancestor.

To see if there was any way to determine Lu Changsheng’s situation.

....

Two days later.

“What, Changsheng lured the Robber Cultivators away and is now missing!”

“How could you let Changsheng do such a risky thing!”

The Second Elder, having met with the Lu Family members, reacted with anger upon hearing about Lu Changsheng, his face showing disapproval as he glared at Lu Yuanhua.

Before this, he had not fully accepted Lu Changsheng.

He felt that time was needed to observe whether Lu Changsheng could fully integrate into the Lu Family.

But after Lu Changsheng refused the Yu Family’s invitation and saved Lu Miaoge.

And now facing a crisis with the Lu Family, and having firmly stated his intent to share fate with the Lu Family, he had come to accept Lu Changsheng completely, as one of their own.

But now, Lu Yuanhua was saying, Lu Changsheng lured away the Robber Cultivators and was missing, which outraged him.

“Second Elder.”

Lu Yuanhua bowed guiltily with clasped hands.

“Have you found any clues to Changsheng?”

The Second Elder asked in a grave voice.

“No, we have already searched the area where Changsheng lured away the Robber Cultivators, and there are no signs of battle.”

“So there are only two possibilities....”

Lu Yuanhua spoke out.

No signs of battle meant there was no intense confrontation, and the battle ended very quickly.

So there were only two possibilities. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Either Lu Changsheng escaped directly.

.

## **Chapter 224 - 117: Sister, Lu Changsheng is Dead!\_3**

Chapter 224: Chapter 117: Sister, Lu Changsheng is Dead!\_3

Either Lu Changsheng was easily slain and captured by the three people,

or facing three cultivators at the Energy Refinement Late Stage, they all inevitably considered the latter possibility more likely.

“Has the patriarch been informed of this matter?”

Thinking of the patriarch’s once favorable opinion of Lu Changsheng, the Second Elder inquired.

“The Fourth Elder went to see the patriarch, but Changsheng had no token on him and had been subjected to soul-tracking methods, so the patriarch could not sense Changsheng’s situation,”

Lu Yuanhua said with bitterness.

For a cultivation family like the Lu Family, there were no such things as Soul Lamps or Identity Jades to determine life and death.

Only a few core disciples would have soul-tracking charms and tokens left by the family elder, to prevent any accidents.

“Search, continue the search, expand the search area!”

“Send a message as soon as there is news!”

After a moment of silence, the Second Elder spoke directly.

At the same time,

Inside a cave,

“About time to head back, otherwise Miaoyun and the others, seeing the Second Elder and the rest returning but not me, would probably start to worry,”

Lu Changsheng, after laying low for two days, looked at the sky outside and felt it was almost time.

He then added some signs of battle damage to himself.

Afterward, he walked out of the cave, released his Iron Feather Eagle from the Storage Bag, and flew towards Qingzhu Mountain.

...

A day later,

Lu Changsheng, riding on the Iron Feather Eagle, landed outside Qingzhu Mountain.

“Lu Changsheng, you’re back, are you alright?”

At the gate, an elder of the Lu Family saw Lu Changsheng and immediately exclaimed with joy.

Sizing up Lu Changsheng and seeing no serious injuries, the elder also let out a sigh of relief.

“Yes, I’m fine. I hid for two days after escaping the pursuit, which is why I’m only returning now,”

Lu Changsheng responded.

“Good good good, it’s good that you’re back, good that you’re back.”

“The family has sent people out to look for you; I will send a message now to call them back,”

The family elder stated, nodding. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lu Yuanding had instructed before to send a message as soon as Lu Changsheng returned.

“I’ve made the family worry; I will go home and report that I’m safe,”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately said.

He knew his actions would surely cause concern to the Lu Family.

Moreover, his wives and concubines, knowing that others from the Nine Dragons Market had returned and he had not, would surely worry as well.

Thinking of his year-long absence from home, he longed deeply for his wives, concubines, and children.

“Good good good, go on,”

Seeing Lu Changsheng only suffered minor wounds and no serious harm, the family elder didn’t say much more.

Lu Changsheng nodded, and upon entering Qingzhu Mountain, he promptly headed straight for his home.

Along the way, he vaguely observed that the Lu Family was on high alert, with notably more family disciples patrolling.

Greeting several Lu Family disciples on the road informed Lu Changsheng that only a small number of people knew about the danger he had encountered.

Before long, Lu Changsheng entered Qingzhu Valley and arrived at his estate.

“Husband~”

“Husband is back!”

“Daddy, daddy!”

“Look, daddy is back!”

Just as Lu Changsheng entered, his wives and concubines who were with the children in the yard rushed over to greet him with surprised joy.

“Husband, what happened to you, why is your magical robe damaged?”

One of his wives immediately noticed the damage on Lu Changsheng’s magical robe and expressed concern.

Seeing the expressions of his wives and concubines, Lu Changsheng instantly knew.

Lù Family did not mention to their wives about what happened on the way home.

Therefore, their wives were unaware of the chase and attempted murder by the robber cultivator.

“I encountered a slight mishap on the road, nothing serious,”

said Lu Changsheng immediately, waving his hand dismissively.

He did not want to cause his wives to worry.

He quickly went to the side hall, changed his clothes, and accompanied his wives and children to the backyard.

To visit the other wives and children.

“My lord, you’re back!”

Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and the other ladies in the backyard were overjoyed upon seeing Lu Changsheng.

They put down the children and rushed towards Lu Changsheng with delighted faces, embracing him.

“Hehe, have you missed your husband?”

Lu Changsheng gathered the two petite wives into his arms.

“Yes!”

Lu Miaoyun’s eyes were full of tender affection as she spoke.

Qu Zhenzhen, who had become less shy than before, clung tightly to Lu Changsheng and said in a soft, sweet voice.

“Your husband has missed you too,”



said Lu Changsheng gently.

After hugging the two women warmly for a while, he did not neglect any of his wives or concubines.

He showed care to every single one of them, then turned his attention to the children.

But now, with so many children, he was honestly confused.

He could not immediately recognize who was who.

Especially since he had been away for a year.

All the children that were in their mothers' bellies had been born.

There were eleven children whom he had not yet seen or held.

Next, Lu Changsheng looked at these children and named the eleven new ones.

He then started chatting with his wives about old times, mentioning his experiences in Nine Dragons Market, and listening to his wives share the little things about family and life.

And just at that moment, a startled and delightful voice reached them.

"Lu Changsheng!"

They saw a young woman who looked to be around eighteen or nineteen years old, with delicate features, a stunning face, an elegant figure, dressed in a black and gold figure-hugging dress, staring at Lu Changsheng.

She then rushed towards Lu Changsheng with a surprised and delighted face.

Lu Changsheng gazed at the excited young lady rushing toward him and was slightly taken aback.

He wasn't sure why this young lady was so excited today.

Still, he instinctively opened his arms.

Suddenly, he was enveloped in a fragrant breeze and a tender embrace.

"What's going on here?"

Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and other ladies chatting with Lu Changsheng were taken aback by the scene, left in a daze.

Confused,

they didn't understand how Lu Miaohuan suddenly arrived in their home,

bursting so excitedly and eagerly into the arms of their husband.

Watching Lu Miaohuan, who was joyfully clinging to their husband, Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and the others exchanged perplexed glances, not knowing what to say.

Not far off, Lu Miaoge, who had arrived with Lu Miaohuan, showed a helpless expression on her face.

She had not expected her sister to act in such a manner in public, and in front of Lu Changsheng's other wives no less.

But she could understand her sister's feelings.

Hers had been a few days filled with restlessness, unable to eat or drink properly.

Just hearing about Lu Changsheng's return had made her thrilled, insisting on coming over.

Lu Miaoge, watching Lu Miaohuan embracing Lu Changsheng, gently pursed her lips, her eyes filled with soft joy,

but her emotions were somewhat mixed.

PS: There will be a second chapter, but it will be very late, so everyone doesn't need to wait

.

## **Chapter 225 - 118: Don't Let the Riches Flow into Others' Fields! \_1**

Chapter 225: Chapter 118: Don't Let the Riches Flow into Others' Fields! \_1

Lu Miaohuan embraced Lu Changsheng for a moment before immediately snapping back to reality.

Only then did she remember she was in Lu Changsheng's home.

And there were so many people watching.

Moreover, these people were all Lu Changsheng's wives and concubines.

She had actually thrown herself into Lu Changsheng's arms in front of his wives and concubines.

Even though Lu Miaohuan was usually bold and carefree, indifferent to others' gazes, at that moment she couldn't help but blush profusely, covering her face as she ran off.

"Uh..."

Lu Changsheng watched Lu Miaohuan hurry away, caught off guard.

Soon after, he shook his head and smiled wryly.

He also roughly understood what was going on.

She must have thought he was in grave danger when he went to lure away the Robber Cultivator.

Hearing of his safe return, she must have been so agitated to see him alive.

"Sister Miaoge, I've made you worry."

At that moment, Lu Changsheng turned to look at not far away, at the eldest lady draped in white, surpassing the purity of snow, her figure slender and graceful, smiling as he spoke.

Since Lu Miaoge had come along with Lu Miaohuan, she must be aware of the Robber Cultivator incident and was worried about him as well.

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

Seeing Lu Changsheng unharmed, Lu Miaoge's heart was filled with immense joy.

Yet, even with such happiness, in such a situation, she wouldn't act like her sister Lu Miaohuan and throw herself at Lu Changsheng.

She just smiled softly and spoke in a gentle voice.

Her beautiful, unadorned face, as splendid as morning glow on snow, was exceptionally stunning.

Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and the other women saw Lu Miaohuan embrace their husband and cover her face as she ran off.

Then, they saw their husband and the eldest lady smiling and talking to each other.

One gentle and genial, as if bathed in the spring breeze.

The other pure and ethereal, as elegant as an immortal.

Watching them, they felt an indescribable sense of perfect harmony.

“Since you’re alright, I’m relieved. I’ll go check on Huanhuan.”

Lu Miaoge didn’t stay for long.

With this situation, and Lu Changsheng’s many wives and concubines here, she felt quite uncomfortable and a bit out of place.

Especially in the presence of Lu Miaoyun, she felt a sense of guilt and inadequacy.

Typically, she hardly dared to meet Lu Miaoyun, and it was only because she was worried about Lu Changsheng that she had taken the initiative to come over.

“Sister Miaoge, let me walk you out.”

Lu Changsheng, seeing her reaction, quickly stepped forward and said.

Lu Miaoge intended to say it wasn’t necessary.

But seeing Lu Changsheng already walking over to her, she pursed her lips lightly and said nothing.

“Sister Miaoge, have you recovered?”

Lu Changsheng asked casually.

Initially, under his treatment, Lu Miaoge’s life had been stabilized, but her injuries were severe and she needed recuperation; she returned to recover.

“It’s almost completely healed.”

Lu Miaoge said softly.

“That’s good then.”

Lu Changsheng nodded.

There was a silence between them.

As they left the back courtyard and reached the front courtyard, Lu Changsheng grasped Lu Miaoge’s hand and said, “Sister Miaoge, I’ve missed you.”

Lu Miaoge's hand was clasped by Lu Changsheng; hearing these words, she suddenly stiffened, her heart fluttering.

She also felt shy, fearing that this scene was seen by others.

"Sister Miaoge, did you miss me?"

Lu Changsheng looked at Lu Miaoge's ears, which were slightly tinged with red, and leaned in to ask.

Lu Miaoge's cheeks flushed red, and after a moment, she whispered, "I missed you too."

"I'm going to check on Huanhuan."

She then wriggled out of Lu Changsheng's grasp and quickly left, looking somewhat flustered.

Watching Lu Miaoge's retreating figure, Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly and chuckled, returning to the back courtyard.

Just as he returned to the back courtyard, he saw Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and the rest of his wives and concubines looking at him with faces full of curiosity and gossip.

"I ran into a little accident on the way back from Nine Dragons Market, making the second young lady believe I was in trouble, which is why she was so excited upon knowing I returned," Lu Changsheng cleared his throat and explained to his wives.

"Oh, so that's what happened," Qu Zhenzhen showed a suddenly enlightened expression, yet her teasing smile clearly showed disbelief.

"It's fine, husband. Since there are already so many sisters at home, why not marry Sister Miaoge and Sister Miaohuan too?" Lu Miaoyun spoke up, her lips curling into a light smile.

As the official wife, she had come to terms with Lu Changsheng's practice of taking more wives and concubines.

Thinking of how Lu Changsheng always brings women home,

It might be better to marry both Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan.

After all, it meant keeping the 'wealth' within the family.

Moreover, she knew that her husband wanted to have children with good Spiritual Roots.

And both Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan had Middle Grade Spiritual Roots.

If they bore children, the chances of having offspring with Middle Grade Spiritual Roots in the future were quite high.

“What are you talking about?”

Although Lu Changsheng did harbor such thoughts, Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He obviously couldn't agree outright at that moment.

“Husband, I'm serious,” Lu Miaoyun said with a tinge of coyness.

“Yes, Sister Yun is right. Every time I see husband and Sister Miaoge together, I feel they are an excellent match,” Qu Zhenzhen chimed in.

“Well now, to think that you're making fun of me. It seems you all haven't had a proper 'family rule' to follow for quite some time,” Lu Changsheng said, feeling a warm flush inside, thinking of how thoughtful and considerate his young wife was.

As he was about to apply a 'family rule' to his wives, the Fourth Elder arrived.

“Grandmother.”

“Grandmother.”

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun both tidied their clothes a bit and came out to greet her.

Qu Zhenzhen and the other women also followed suit, greeting her with respect.

“Changsheng, I'm relieved that you're alright,” said the Fourth Elder, who had also heard that Lu Changsheng had returned and came over to check.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng was fine, she too felt relieved.

With Lu Miaoyun and all the other women present, she didn't inquire into how Lu Changsheng had escaped being pursued.

She simply chatted for a while and then went to see the grandchildren.

...

On a mountain peak thousands of miles away from Nine Dragons Market.

“What’s going on, it’s been two days already, why haven’t they arrived?”

“Could something have happened? Does the Lu Family secretly have a master hidden among them?”

.

## **Chapter 226 - 118: Don’t Let the Riches Flow into Others’ Fields! \_2**

Chapter 226: Chapter 118: Don’t Let the Riches Flow into Others’ Fields! \_2

A man in black with a mask, his breath somewhat disordered, murmured to himself.

He thought of how his three companions had only been pursuing a few juniors from the Lu Family, and if it hadn’t been for an accident, it would have been impossible for them not to arrive at the designated meeting place after two days.

Having waited until nightfall without seeing a trace of his companions, the masked man decided not to wait any longer.

He took out a set of clothes from his storage bag to change his appearance.

Transforming into a burly man with a square face wearing a purple robe, he piloted a flying artifact towards the Nine Dragons Marketplace. .

...

The next day.

Family Head Lu Yuanding and others called Lu Changsheng over and inquired about the situation.

Lu Changsheng had long thought of an explanation for his narrow escape.

He claimed that he had come across a body-protecting talisman at the marketplace for loose cultivators.

It was with this talisman that he had managed to escape death by using an escape talisman.

After listening to his story, Lu Yuanding and the others were somewhat surprised but did not ask too many questions.

After all, there was no need to investigate such matters too deeply.

Regardless of the truth, what Lu Changsheng had done was for the Lu Family, and he deserved praise.

“Changsheng, your actions are indeed commendable; the family will remember this and reward you with a thousand family contribution points,”

“However, you must not take such risks in the future,” Lu Yuanding said.

His gaze towards Lu Changsheng carried a hint of admiration.

In his impression, Lu Changsheng had always been a cautious and steady man.

But this time, he had shown a daring spirit and the poise of a great general.

This altered his impression of Lu Changsheng.

He couldn't help but feel that during his initial visit to the Qingyun Sect to seek a son-in-law, he had managed to bring back such an outstanding individual.

“Thank you, Family Head,” Lu Changsheng said with a slight bow.

A thousand contribution points were equivalent to a thousand spirit stones.

Moreover, using contribution points to purchase items within the Lu Family was like getting a discount of twenty to thirty percent off the external market price.

Thus, this reward was quite significant.

“Changsheng, as you know the family's current situation, we'll need you to draw more talismans in the coming time,”

“Rest assured, you'll earn ten percent more contribution points for the talismans you draw during this period,” continued Lu Yuanding.

“Understood, Family Head,” Lu Changsheng replied with a bow.

For him, with a second-rank talisman-making skill and a one hundred percent success rate in talisman crafting, drawing a few extra was no problem.

“That's all, then. Is there anything you want to ask?” Lu Yuanding spoke.

“Family Head, how long will this assembly of clan members last? Should I avoid going out during this time?” Lu Changsheng asked.



It had been a year since he had sent his wife, concubines, kids, Lu Lanshu, and Lu Ping'an to the ordinary world.

He hadn't yet had the chance to visit them even once.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng also wanted to make a trip to check on his family.

Moreover, he had recently received a letter from Hong Yi.

It said Xia Zhaoyang had a fourth-grade Spiritual Root.

Having passed the Qingyun Sect's examination, he had successfully been accepted into the sect.

At the same time, the cultivator behind the annihilation of Qu Zhenzhen's whole family had been investigated.

It was a Qi Refinement fifth-layer cultivator.

Hong Yi and Li Feiyu had taken him into custody directly and imprisoned him in the Ruyi Marquis Mansion, waiting for Lu Changsheng's disposition.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng planned to take Qu Zhenzhen with him on a trip to the ordinary world.

"The time could be as short as two to three months, or as long as around a year,"

"As for going out, if there's no emergency or important matter, you should stay in Qingzhu Mountain for the time being," Lu Yuanding said after a moment of thought.

"Two to three months, or as long as a year," Lu Changsheng nodded slightly and said, "There's nothing urgent, I just wanted to visit the children I sent to the ordinary world."

"Since it's not something urgent or significant, you should stay put for the time being," Lu Yuanding said.

"Yes, Family Head," Lu Changsheng nodded his head again, not questioning any further, and took his leave.

He had a nagging feeling that the Lu Family's move to recall all its members wasn't just because of the Chen Family's attack.

It was as if they were preparing some major move.

Otherwise, why call everyone back when the Lu Family Ancestor was on the brink of death?

Shouldn't the family members scatter and lie low to preserve their bloodline?

Without speculating further, Lu Changsheng left the great hall.

"After this is over, I can talk to Lu Changsheng about Huan'er,"

"I wonder whether he will agree this time," Lu Yuanding watched Lu Changsheng's retreating figure, his thoughts turning to his daughter as he let out a sigh.

He had seen how his daughter had lost her appetite and spirit these past few days.

He knew his daughter's heart was set on Lu Changsheng, determined to marry no one else.

He didn't mind the issue of Lu Changsheng having multiple wives and concubines.

As for marrying Lu Miaohuan to Lu Changsheng, he wasn't against it.

After all, in his view, aside from the many wives and children, Lu Changsheng was an excellent candidate in every aspect.

Marrying Lu Miaohuan to him would also be a good choice.

But the current problem was, while his daughter was willing and wanted to get married, it still depended on Lu Changsheng's agreement.

He certainly couldn't beg Lu Changsheng, could he?

"Sigh," thinking this, Lu Yuanding sighed again.

He felt as a father, he was truly anxious.

...

"Lu Changsheng!"

Just as Lu Changsheng had not walked too far from the estate, he heard a pleasing and engaging voice.

Turning his head, he saw the second young miss, Lu Miaohuan, waving and quickly approaching him.

Today, she was wearing a dark black dress embroidered with gold thread.

Her curvaceous figure was perfectly outlined by the fitted dress, graceful and undulating.

## Chapter 227 - 118: Don't Let the Riches Flow into Others' Fields! \_3

Chapter 227: Chapter 118: Don't Let the Riches Flow into Others' Fields! \_3

A pair of full and straight beautiful legs were faintly visible beneath the hem of her dress, wrapped in thin, black silk stockings, sensual and inviting.

On her feet were a pair of black high heels with slender heels and golden patterns.

This outfit bore some resemblance to the clothes Lu Changsheng had first seen Lu Miaohuan wearing.

Only now, comparatively speaking, the dress had become much more conservative.

It did not reveal her pale, round shoulders and delicate clavicles.

“Second Miss.”

Lu Changsheng looked at Lu Miaohuan and said.

“Lu Changsheng, here are your talismans, we didn't use them last time.”

Lu Miaohuan was holding a stack of talismans, taking small steps, her high heels clacking ‘click clack click’.

This sound of footsteps was somehow lighter and more brisk than usual.

“Thank you for going out of your way to bring them over,”

Lu Changsheng glanced at them and said with a smile.

“It's no trouble.”

Lu Miaohuan shook her head with a slight blush on her cheeks.

Then she said softly, “Thank you for before.”

“Thank me for what?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Second Miss, who was originally proud and aloof, now frequently blushing, and felt somewhat emotional.

He still preferred her look of noble coolness.

“For what happened on the way back.”

“Lu Changsheng, why did you step off the flying boat at that time? Didn't you know it was dangerous, aren't you afraid of death?”

Lu Miaohuan asked.

“I knew, and I was afraid,”

Lu Changsheng said casually.

“If you were scared, why did you still do it? It was so dangerous.”

Lu Miaohuan kept asking.

Although Lu Changsheng was fine now,

she still felt terrified when she thought back to that moment.

She had no idea how Lu Changsheng managed to escape death.

“At that time, it was necessary to draw one person away; otherwise, we all would have been in danger.”

“And I felt I was the most suitable, so I stood up. Otherwise, if we had kept delaying, what if you, Second Miss, were to run into danger?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Second Miss and teased her with a laugh.

Lu Miaohuan, seeing his narrow smile and joking tone, knew he was intentionally teasing her.

But she also felt that Lu Changsheng was deliberately telling the truth in a joking manner.

“If the Second Miss feels moved, you could give me a hug like yesterday to express your gratitude,”

Lu Changsheng said with a near smile, looking at Lu Miaohuan's expression.

“Hmph, dream on!”

Lu Miaohuan, recalling her embarrassing behavior from the day before, huffed cutely and turned to leave.

But after a few steps, she suddenly turned around and hugged Lu Changsheng, “Is this good enough?”

Just as Lu Changsheng was about to say something, in that moment, his body couldn’t help but stiffen slightly.

Because he saw Family Head Lu Yuanding just coming out.

“Hm?”

Lu Miaohuan saw Lu Changsheng fall silent.

She turned her head too,

and immediately saw her father.

Instantly, she felt a wave of embarrassment.

She hadn’t expected her father to witness her hugging Lu Changsheng, and she immediately let go of him, hanging her head.

“It seems my earlier concerns were unnecessary,”

Lu Yuanding, seeing the scene, shook his head slightly and pretended not to have seen it, turning back around.

He had not expected his daughter’s relationship with Lu Changsheng to have progressed to this extent.

At the same time, he felt that Lu Changsheng was not as simple as he appeared.

“It’s all your fault!”

Lu Miaohuan, seeing her father pretending not to have seen and turning back, told Lu Changsheng a bit irritably.

She didn’t dare say much more to Lu Changsheng and hurried home.

PS: I’m very sleepy, will make up the word count during the day.

Alas, I don’t really like writing this kind of plot either; you probably find it stiff, and I’m struggling over every word.

But it feels like, even as an emotionless sowing machine, the story has come to this point, and it’s inevitable for the two sisters to wrap things up, so I have to write a bit.

## Chapter 228 - 119: The New Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, To Battle!\_1

Chapter 228: Chapter 119: The New Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, To Battle!\_1

“To be caught by the Family Head, that’s really...”

As Lu Changsheng walked back, he thought about how he had just been held by Lu Miaohuan when Lu Yuanding appeared, and he couldn’t help but shake his head and sigh.

However, he didn’t feel embarrassed at all.

Nowadays, the Second Miss’s temperament has also improved somewhat.

Lu Changsheng was also somewhat confident that he could handle the Second Miss.

In such a situation, he could also consider taking the Second Miss back to his family.

So, being seen was just being seen.

He would just treat it as giving his future father-in-law some mental preparation in advance.

“Speaking of which, should I let the Family Head unintentionally see me with the eldest miss someday, to give him a bit of mental preparation?”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but think to himself.

But as soon as the thought arose, he felt it was better to put it on hold for now.

Otherwise, he was really afraid that Lu Yuanding would chop him up with a sword.

After all, no father could stand it if one man snatched away both daughters he had raised.

“But, there’s still a long way to go.”

Thinking of the eldest miss’s current situation, Lu Changsheng shook his head.

It seemed that taking both sisters back to his family wouldn’t be so simple.

There's a saying: Let things flow naturally when the boat reaches the pier, so Lu Changsheng didn't think much about it and went home.

In the following days, Lu Changsheng still spent his days cultivating, making talismans, and spending time with his wives and concubines.

In his spare time, he also used his skills in puppetry to create simple wooden oxen and horses, mechanical men, and mechanical beasts as toys for the children.

This was also a way to let people know that he had dabbled into some puppetry skills.

Seeing the children's love for the toys made with puppetry, Lu Changsheng suddenly thought of a saying.

Interest is the best teacher for a child.

He then thought he could perhaps stimulate the children's interest in puppetry through this approach.

If the children had some talent in puppetry, they could then be trained towards becoming puppet masters.

Although puppetry wasn't as esteemed as other skills like alchemy, formation, equipment, and talisman making,

it was nevertheless considered a decent skill.

And for children without a Spiritual Root, having some knowledge in puppetry,

when venturing into the mortal world, would certainly be a useful skill.

They could create things like wooden oxen and horses, wooden birds, mechanical beasts, armillary spheres, earthquake instruments, among other mechanisms.

Straightaway, whenever Lu Changsheng had free time, he would work with the children to create some simple mechanical toys.

And he would explain some knowledge related to puppetry. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

...

In the blink of an eye, more than half a month passed.

During these times, Lu Family disciples continually returned to Qingzhu Mountain.

Lu Changsheng heard from Lu Miaoyun that quite a few Lu Family disciples had been attacked and killed on their way back.

Moreover, due to the summoning of the family's disciples, many of the Lu Family's territories had been encroached upon by the Chen Family.

Like the Spirit Stone mine that was contested between the Lu Family and the Chen Family, it was now under the control of the Chen Family.

During this period, some of the Lu Family's guest elders also chose to leave the family.

Lu Changsheng saw all this happen and knew it was inevitable.

After all, to most people, in the current struggle between the Lu Family and the Chen Family, it was clear that the Chen Family had the upper hand.

Once the Lu Family Ancestor died, the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain would essentially be extinct in name and in reality.

As an ordinary guest elder, it was natural not to want to share in the family's resources and rise or fall with the Lu Family.

If he wasn't so deeply tied to the Lu Family with so many wives and children, even Lu Changsheng would choose to leave.

But Lu Changsheng always felt that this wave of summoning all the clan members back wasn't so simple.

Otherwise, he really couldn't understand what was the point of gathering all the clan members.

It certainly wasn't just to defend Qingzhu Mountain.

Or to fight a decisive battle with the Chen Family, right?

This kind of act was completely against the logic of the Cultivation World.

There's a saying: If you preserve the people but lose the land, both will eventually be lost; if you preserve the land but lose the people, both will eventually be preserved.

For a Cultivation Family like the Lu Family, what should be done at this time is to preserve their strength.

Wait for a new Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator to emerge.



Not to defend Qingzhu Mountain or struggle for immediate benefits, potentially sacrificing the entire family.

...

Before he knew it, three months had passed.

Because of the current situation of the Lu Family, and the need to consider fleeing with his wives and children at any moment, Lu Changsheng did not let his wives and maids conceive during these times.

After all, it would be quite troublesome if the Lu Family crisis happened just as a child was being born.

Or if his wives were all pregnant at that time.

Thinking that the situation of the Lu Family would last for some time, Lu Changsheng decided to postpone having more children for a while.

And he let his wives and maids have a good rest.

The absence of new births for such a long time,

made Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and the other wives feel that something wasn't right and they asked Lu Changsheng what was going on.

If not for the fact that Lu Changsheng was still vigorous and passionate every night, it would be difficult for him to explain.

On this day,

Lu Bo came to Lu Changsheng's residence.

He said that the Family Head had summoned all Lu Family disciples to gather at the central plaza of Qingzhu Mountain.

"All Lu Family disciples gathering?"

"Lu Bo, has something happened?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

He had been in Qingzhu Mountain for ten years now.

He had never encountered such an event.

He couldn't help but speculate whether the Lu Family was preparing for a major battle with the Chen Family or planning a mass relocation away from Qingzhu Mountain.

"I'm not sure about the details, I'm just relaying the message, you'll know once you get there," Lu Bo said.

"Alright."

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng didn't ask any further questions.

He walked towards the central plaza of Qingzhu Mountain with Lu Miaohuan.

Upon arrival at the central plaza, Lu Changsheng saw the many Lu Family Disciples and guest elders gathered there.

.

## **Chapter 229 - 119: The New Foundation Building Great Cultivator, To Battle!\_2**

Chapter 229: Chapter 119: The New Foundation Building Great Cultivator, To Battle!\_2

This was the first time he had seen so many people at Qingzhu Mountain.

After all, he usually led a reclusive life and barely went out.

Or it could be said that most cultivators did not like to venture outside.

People kept arriving one after another.

After about a quarter of an hour, nearly everyone had arrived.

In the plaza, many people were whispering amongst themselves.

Speculating about why the family had summoned everyone here.

But none knew what the matter was.

It was at this time.

Two surging and majestic auras of spiritual pressure burst forth.

Everyone looked up.

They immediately saw an elder with the appearance of a young boy despite his white hair, wearing a Qingzhu robe and with a dignified face, flying through the air.

Next to this elder, there was a scholarly-looking middle-aged man dressed in a blue robe, about forty years old.

To everyone's surprise, this middle-aged man, just like the Lu Family Ancestor, was exuding a terrifying aura of spiritual pressure.

And he was also flying through the air.

"We pay our respects to the Ancestor!"

"We pay our respects to the Ancestor!"

"We pay our respects to the Ancestor!"

At this moment, everyone shouted in unison, bowing in salute.

"Flying through the air!?"

"Has the Lu Family brought forth a new Foundation Building Great Cultivator!?"

Seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng was also astonished and bowed in salute.

Flying through the air was something only achievable after breaking through to Foundation Establishment.

It was also a symbol and characteristic of a Foundation Building Great Cultivator.

This scholarly man who was flying next to the Lu Family Ancestor was indicating that he was a Foundation Building Great Cultivator.

"Silence!"

The Lu Family Ancestor spoke indifferently, quieting the clamor in the plaza.

Then, he swept his gaze over everyone and said.

"Today, I have an announcement to make."

"As you all can see, Yuan Zhong has broken through to Foundation Establishment."

The aged voice of the Lu Family Ancestor was not loud, but it clearly reached everyone's ears.

“We pay respects to Ancestor Yuan Zhong!”

“We pay respects to Ancestor Yuan Zhong!”

“We pay respects to Ancestor Yuan Zhong!”

Upon hearing the words of the Lu Family Ancestor.

Confirming that Lu Yuanzhong had become a Foundation Building Great Cultivator.

All the Lu Family disciples were overcome with excitement and fervor.

The Lu Family members, who had felt a bit repressed during this period, suddenly swept away all traces of gloom.

With their emotions surging like a tidal wave, they shouted together.

“Lu Yuanzhong, the Lu Family has actually brought forth a new Foundation Building Great Cultivator!”

Lu Changsheng, hearing these words, was also thrilled inside.

After all, the emergence of a new Foundation Building Great Cultivator in the Lu Family meant that the crisis at Qingzhu Mountain would be resolved.

He no longer needed to worry about the need to flee with his wives and children.

He could continue to live in Qingzhu Mountain peacefully and steadily.

Because, unless it was absolutely necessary, Lu Changsheng really did not want to reveal his true strength.

In the eyes of others, he was only a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root.

Exposing too much strength would easily draw attention and make him a target.

It was bound to bring about many unnecessary troubles.

“By the way, the Family Head, the Second Elder and the others, could they have already known about this Ancestor Yuan Zhong of the Lu Family?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Lu Family Ancestor and Lu Yuanzhong on the high platform and suddenly thought to himself.

He recalled Lu Yuanding and the Second Elder’s reassurances that the Lu Family had a hidden depth.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng knew that breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Stage would provoke the spirit energy of heaven and earth, causing a significant disturbance.

In those three months, he had always been in Qingzhu.

And he hadn't sensed any signs of someone breaking through to Foundation Establishment. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

This indicated that Ancestor Yuan Zhong might not have achieved his breakthrough in this period.

Of course, it was also possible that the Lu Family had used some means to conceal the signs and phenomena of the breakthrough.

"The Chen Family has bullied us Lu Family too far; today, with my achievement of Foundation Establishment, is also the day for our Lu Family to counterattack!"

"The Ancestor has already formed an alliance with Hundred Birds Lake Bai Family and intends to march to Red Leaf Valley today to destroy the Chen Family, eradicating Red Leaf Valley Chen Family from the Cultivation World!"

At this moment, Lu Yuanzhong, the newly promoted Foundation Establishment Ancestor of the Lu family, looked at everyone and declared with a resonant voice.

The simple words set the blood of all Lu Family disciples boiling.

For these past few months, or even years, every member of the Lu Family had been harboring a sense of frustration.

Their hatred for the Red Leaf Valley Chen Family had accumulated for over a decade.

Now that the Lu Family had given birth to their second Foundation Building Great Cultivator and was preparing to counterattack the Chen Family,

How could they not be excited and moved?

They felt as if they were invigorated with renewed energy, their hearts tumultuous with excitement.

They could hardly wait to follow the two Ancestors and make their move against the Chen Family.

“So urgent? It seems that Ancestor Yuan Zhong broke through to Foundation Establishment a long time ago, but kept it a secret, consolidating his Cultivation Realm or waiting for the right moment.”

“No wonder the Family Head has been urging me to make more talismans all this past year. During this period, the family has also been covertly acquiring talismans, elixir medicines, puppets, and other treasures. It appears it was all in preparation for this battle.”

Lu Changsheng, hearing Lu Yuanzhong’s words, had a sudden realization.

He finally understood why the Lu Family had called all their family disciples back.

It was all in preparation for this moment.

The Chen Family wanted to devour and take over the Lu Family.

But similarly,

The Lu Family also wanted to take down the Chen Family and advance further.

With the Lu Family Ancestor’s grand birthday approaching, it seemed that they wanted to use this opportunity to give their last bit of strength to the Lu Family.

“With two Foundation Building Great Cultivators, allied with Hundred Birds Lake Bai Family, that makes three Foundation Building Great Cultivators.”

“True, although the Chen Family has only one Foundation Establishment Ancestor, Red Leaf Valley is also protected by a formation.”

“If there were only two Foundation Building Great Cultivators, it still might not be enough to break through.”

“And even if the Lu family did conquer the Chen Family, there would be significant casualties.”

“Relying solely on the Lu Family would make it difficult to take over the Spirit Vein of Red Leaf Valley, hence why they brought in the Hundred Birds Lake Bai Family who has had good relations with the Lu Family for generations.”

“With the addition of the Bai Family Ancestor, with three Foundation Building Great Cultivators, this battle should be nearly certain.”

“Even if the Chen Family seeks reinforcements from Wugong Ridge Zheng Family, the Zheng Family would not be able to assist in time.”

## Chapter 230 - 119: The New Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, To Battle!\_3

Chapter 230: Chapter 119: The New Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, To Battle!\_3

“

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart.

The Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain had been on good terms for generations with the Bai Family of White Bird Lake.

As for the Chen Family of Red Leaf Valley, they also maintained friendly relations with the Zheng Family of Wugong Ridge.

But now, if the Lu Family and the Bai Family, with their three Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators, were to strike the Chen Family with the force of thunder, it was improbable that the Zheng Family of Wugong Ridge could come to the rescue so quickly.

After Lu Yuanzhong finished speaking.

Lu Yuanding and a group of Lu Family elders and clan seniors appeared.

They summoned all the Lu Family disciples who were at the late stage of Qi Refinement or above.

Following the two ancestors, they set out to strike at the Chen Family.

There would be rewards based on merit afterward.

And every person who registered was to be issued talismans, elixir medicines, magic artifacts, and treasures.

“Changsheng, Miaoyun, follow your grandmother over later,” said the Fourth Elder as he came over with two packets containing talismans, elixir medicines, and magic artifacts for Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun, and spoke out.

This battle was a general mobilization of the entire Lu Family.

All Lu Family disciples above the middle stage of Qi Refinement had to take part.

Consequently, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun were no exception.

For the Lu Family, this battle was deemed a sure-win situation.

There was no danger anticipated.

Having all the family disciples participate was also an opportunity to gain experience, expand horizons, and strengthen their sense of belonging to the family.

“Yes, Grandmother,” Lu Changsheng replied.

He had wondered if he could avoid going,  
just wait at the Lu Family for the good news.

But unexpectedly, the Fourth Elder came and involved both him and Lu Miaoyun.

He understood that such a full-family mobilization was unavoidable.

To not participate would be akin to desertion.

So he accepted the call,

went along to see what a battle at the level of Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators looked like.

After all, he had yet to witness the power of a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

This would give him a chance to gauge the strength of Foundation Establishment cultivators,

so he would know what to expect when facing one in the future.

“Good, just follow your grandmother later. There won’t be any danger,” said the Fourth Elder in a gentle and kindly tone.

“Alright, Grandmother,” Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun nodded in agreement.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng also noticed Lu Yuanding instructing his two daughters about something,

apparently, they were also going to participate; no one could be exempted.

Half a day later.



The Lu Family gathered all the disciples who were going to battle.

Besides the two Foundation Establishment Ancestors,

there were a total of four cultivators at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, thirteen at the Energy Refinement Late Stage, and more than fifty at the Middle Stage.

Those at the Initial Stage of Qi Refinement were not allowed to join in.

Even though this battle was expected to be an easy victory, the Lu Family would not bring along cultivators at the Initial Stage of Qi Refinement,

since such strength would not only be of little use but might also drag down the others.

“Changsheng, Miaoyun,” called the Fourth Elder.

He released a flying boat, calling Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun aboard,

along with a few other Lu Family disciples, filling up the boat.

“Depart for battle!” shouted the Lu Family Ancestor after the assembly was complete, leading the way with Lu Yuanzhong on Flying Swords.

Five small flying boats followed, carrying a legion of Lu Family disciples.

Some Lu Family elders and Guest Elders rode on flying mounts on both sides of the boats.

They left Qingzhu Mountain in a mighty procession, heading towards the Chen Family of Red Leaf Valley.

Meanwhile, Qingzhu Mountain was left with only a few clan seniors who activated the Mountain Protection Array, guarding the mountain,

to prevent anyone from taking advantage of their absence.

Simultaneously,

in Red Leaf Valley,

a slender youth was cultivating bees and insects, when suddenly, he felt somewhat unsettled in his mind and spirit.

“It’s uncertain how many years the Lu Family Ancestor has left,”

“Otherwise, if this delay continues, the effect of the Lockheart Gu will become increasingly significant on me,” murmured Meng Xiaochan to herself.

Because of the Lockheart Gu, she could not directly kill Lu Changsheng.

Upon hearing that the Lu Family Ancestor did not have many years left and learning of the enmity between the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain and the Chen Family of Red Leaf Valley,

she came up with a plan and went to Red Leaf Valley to become a cultivator of the Chen Family,

hoping to use the might of the Chen Family to annihilate the Lu Family.

Then she would find a way to have Ancestor Chen indirectly kill Lu Changsheng and retrieve the Lockheart Gu.

PS: My condition is really not good after staying up late, so I need to rest a bit.

“`

search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

.