

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

## **Chapter 231 - 120: No, Lu Lang! \_1**

Chapter 231: Chapter 120: No, Lu Lang! \_1

Qingzhu Mountain wasn't very far from Red Leaf Valley.

The journey was just over a thousand li.

It was precisely because of their proximity that both families often fought over resources around their clan territories, leading to conflicts.

An incident involving a Spirit Stone mine over ten years ago had become the flashpoint for all these conflicts.

It had led both families into an all-out conflict, creating an irreconcilable blood feud.

After the Lu Family's main forces had traveled several hundred li,

Lu Changsheng saw a formidable and impressive army heading in their direction.

Leading this army was an elderly man with an old face and a tall figure, wearing a robe embroidered with flying birds.

He stood with his hands behind his back, his black bird-embroidered robe fluttering in the wind, riding atop a black hawk with a formidable presence.

Following him were three Flying Boats and a group of Cultivators riding Spirit Birds. .

"Brother Lu, Daoist Yuan Zhong!"

The old man greeted the Lu Family Ancestor and Lu Yuanzhong with a clasped fist.

"Brother Bai! Daoist Bai!"

The Lu Family Ancestor and Lu Yuanzhong also returned the gesture to the Bai Family Ancestor.

After a brief exchange, they led their respective troops and hastened towards Red Leaf Valley.

It was clear they had planned to meet here.

“Is this the Hundred Birds Lake Bai Family and the Bai Family Ancestor?”

Lu Changsheng looked towards the large troop from the Bai Family traveling with them.

About sixty people in total.

Aside from the Bai Family Ancestor, who was a Foundation Building Great Cultivator, the strength and the number of the Energy Refining Cultivators seemed roughly equal to those of the Lu Family.

However, Lu Changsheng knew that excluding Lu Yuanzhong, who had just recently achieved Foundation Establishment, the overall strength of the Bai Family was slightly stronger than the Lu Family’s.

It seemed the Bai Family hadn’t, like the Lu Family, completely emptied out their clan’s forces to commit to this battle.

“Hundred Birds Lake is teeming with Spirit Fish and other aquatic products, attracted by many Spirit Birds that come to the lake to hunt.”

“Thus, Bai Family Cultivators are mostly adept in the art of beast taming, not just fishing but also capturing and domesticating Spirit Birds to earn Spirit Stones.”

Lu Changsheng once again observed the Spirit Birds ridden by the Bai Family troops.

They were noticeably quite good.

Not just typical transport Spirit Birds like Iron Feather Eagles.

They ought to possess some combat capabilities.

The majestic black hawk beneath the feet of the Bai Family Ancestor, for instance, was probably a peak First Grade Demon Beast.

“When we arrive at Red Leaf Valley, you don’t need to disembark from the Flying Boat; just follow my instructions,” said the Fourth Elder as they neared Red Leaf Valley.

He began to instruct those on the Flying Boat, including Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun, on what to do upon arrival.

The first step was to form up.

Then, using Talismans and Attack Formations issued by the family, they would begin breaking through the Formation.

Once the Great Formation was breached, they would follow the Fourth Elder in the assault.

Clearly, the Lu Family and the Bai Family had a detailed plan prepared for this battle.

“Yes, grandma!”

“Yes, Fourth Elder!”

The people on the Flying Boat nodded and replied.

Two hours later,

“Everyone, get ready; we’re approaching Red Leaf Valley now!” Lu Yuanzhong announced, his booming voice reaching everyone’s ears.

The eager Lu Family young disciples, stirred upon hearing this, braced themselves and focused attentively.

“So this is Red Leaf Valley?”

Lu Changsheng gazed forward,

immediately spotting a place shrouded and obscured by Formations, hazy to the point where only a vast expanse of crimson could be seen.

This was his first visit to Red Leaf Valley.

He knew that, like Qingzhu Mountain, Red Leaf Valley was known for a particular type of red-leaf tree.

Meanwhile, within Red Leaf Valley,

“Not good, enemy attack!”

The Chen Family scouts stationed for patrol, seeing the Flying Boats and Cultivators approaching from afar in the sky toward Red Leaf Valley, instantly changed their expressions, realizing something was amiss.

They urgently relayed a message to their clan, signaling an enemy assault.

At the same time, they activated the Great Formation’s defenses at full strength.

The large forces of the Lu Family and the Bai Family arrived around Red Leaf Valley and began to fan out systematically.

They surrounded Red Leaf Valley from various directions.

Two Array Masters proficient in Formations then took out their instruments, beginning to set up Formations around the perimeter of Red Leaf Valley.

One was a Formation to prevent the Chen Family Cultivators from escaping.

The other was to break through the Chen Family's Second Rank Great Formation.

"Everyone, get ready; begin breaking the Formation!"

The Lu Family Ancestor and the Bai Family Ancestor didn't bother with pomp and ceremony; with a simple raise of their hands, they ordered everyone to start breaking the Formation.

The next moment.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

"Boom, boom, boom!"

"Boom, boom, boom!"

All Lu Family and Bai Family Cultivators pulled out Talismans, cast Spells, and launched bold Spiritual Light attacks slamming into the Second Rank Great Formation of Red Leaf Valley.

The Formation's shield rippled and thundered in response.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun, along with the Fourth Elder, joined in the assault from the southeast side of Red Leaf Valley, activating their Talismans to bombard the Great Formation.

"It seems that war is always a drain on resources, no matter where," Lu Changsheng couldn't help thinking to himself as he watched the unfolding scene.

Even with three Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators from the Lu and Bai families, breaking through the Chen Family's Second Rank Great Formation was not going to be easy.

They had no choice but to force their way through.

And such an assault was, frankly, just burning money.

Each wave of attacks cost hundreds of Spirit Stones.

To break through the Chen Family's Second Rank Great Formation would likely require tens of thousands of Spirit Stones.

In front of Red Leaf Valley,

The Lu Family Ancestor looked towards the Great Formation of Red Leaf Valley,

and transmitted a message to Lu Yuanzhong who was beside him, "Yuan Zhong, when the Great Formation breaks, you stay back and press the attack, try not to get involved."

"Otherwise, in desperation, Old Ghost Chen might decide to target you for a suicidal struggle."

"I, the ancestor, don't have much longer to live, so I have no worries. It's a good opportunity to exterminate him and remove future troubles," said the Lu Family Ancestor in a grave tone.

Although they had three Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators on their side, facing a single Ancestor Chen, success seemed almost certain.

But there was always the chance that Ancestor Chen had some tricks up his sleeve.

.

## **Chapter 232 - 120: No, Lu Lang! \_2**

Chapter 232: Chapter 120: No, Lu Lang! \_2

In a desperate struggle like a cornered beast, they staked everything in a fight to the death, hoping to take down Lu Yuanzhong and plunge his Lu Family into crisis.

After all, the Lu Family Ancestor's time was almost up.

For the sake of Lu Yuanzhong's Foundation Establishment and this battle, the Lu Family had expended a great deal.

They no longer had the ability to cultivate a second Foundation Establishment Cultivator. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Therefore, Lu Yuanzhong absolutely could not have any mishaps.

“Ancestor...”

Lu Yuanzhong was visibly moved.

He knew in his heart that the Ancestor had already resolved to face death in this battle.

He was prepared to gamble with his life to kill Ancestor Chen.

Otherwise, they couldn't possibly have convinced the Bai Family Ancestor to come and join this battle with so many people.

Because once a family war like this began, it was essential to slay Ancestor Chen, this Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

If not, letting Ancestor Chen, a Foundation Building Great Cultivator, escape would result in endless troubles for both the Chen and Bai families.

“Lu Old Ghost, Bai Old Ghost, do you really want to bring ruin to both our families?”

As the Great Formation's Spiritual Light dimmed in Red Leaf Valley, a streak of light emerged, exuding a terrifying aura of spiritual pressure.

It was Ancestor Chen.

He quickly took command of the Second Rank Great Formation at Qingzhu Mountain.

The once dimming light, under the siege, now burst forth, shaping like an upside-down crystal bowl, indestructible.

“The fish may die, but the net may not break,” the Lu Family Ancestor said with an indifferent expression.

Then he shouted loudly, “Talisman to break the ban, break the Formation!”

At his command,

immediately, the Cultivators of the Lu Family and Bai Family in the late stage of Energy Refinement each sacrificed a First Grade talisman towards the weakest part of the Formation.

The giant bowl that had just burst into light, looking like an upside-down crystal, abruptly became less luminous.

“Lu Family's Lu Yuanzhong, you've actually broken through to Foundation Establishment!”

At this moment, Ancestor Chen saw Lu Yuanzhong standing next to the Lu Family Ancestor, his eyes narrowed sharply.

The Chen Family and Lu Family were mortal enemies, so he naturally knew about the Lu Family.

He was aware of who had the potential to break through to Foundation Establishment.

He recognized Lu Yuanzhong at a glance and saw that he had achieved Foundation Establishment.

“Lu Old Ghost, I didn’t expect that before your death, your Lu Family would actually produce a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator!”

Ancestor Chen looked at the Lu Family Ancestor with a sullen face and spoke.

He had thought that in a few more years, the Lu Family Ancestor would die.

Unexpectedly, at this crucial moment, the Lu Family had a new Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

He also understood that the Lu and Bai families came fully prepared, clearly intending to destroy his Chen Family today.

If the Formation was breached, not only would the Chen Family be doomed,

facing the encirclement of three Foundation Establishment Cultivators, he would hardly escape calamity.

“Old Ghost Chen, do you really believe my Chen Family is so easily bullied?”

Ancestor Chen let out a cold laugh, his expression extremely calm.

He immediately transmitted a message, “Meng friend, please assist!”

In a short while, a streak of light flew through the sky, transforming into a skinny young man.

“Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator!”

“How is this possible, how did the Chen Family also have a second Foundation Establishment Cultivator!”

“No, this person isn’t from the Chen Family!”

Even though the young man did not emit the pressure of Foundation Establishment, the Lu Family Ancestor, Bai Family Ancestor, and Lu Yuanzhong could tell at a glance that he was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

All their complexions changed instantly.

They dared to come to Red Leaf Valley for this battle, relying on the strength of three Foundation Establishment Cultivators against the only one from the Chen Family.

With a three-to-one advantage, victory seemed certain for them.

However, if it was three against two, slaying Ancestor Chen would become very difficult.

Moreover, in this battle, they had to make a quick decision.

To take down Red Leaf Valley with the swiftness of a thunderbolt.

Otherwise, once the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family received the Chen Family's call for help and hurried over, they would have no hope of capturing Red Leaf Valley.

"Ancestor."

"Lu brother, do we fight or retreat?"

Lu Yuanzhong and the Bai Family Ancestor turned to the Lu Family Ancestor, inquiring about his plan.

The three had not anticipated that the Chen Family would have a second Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

For this trip to Red Leaf Valley, the Lu and Bai families had distributed resources to all their disciples, all of which were pure Spirit Stones.

If they failed to capture Red Leaf Valley, it would mean a massive loss for both families.

And now, choosing to retreat would greatly demoralize their families.

The Lu Family Ancestor did not speak.

His expression was extremely grim.

He had not anticipated this situation.

His life was nearly over, without much time left.



Once he passed away, the Lu Family would be left with only Lu Yuanzhong, a Great Cultivator who had just broken through to Foundation Establishment.

At that point, the Lu Family would struggle mightily against the Chen Family,

and the Chen Family might even join forces with the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family to attack their Qingzhu Mountain.

“Fellow Daoist, you shouldn’t be from the Chen Family, right?”

“This matter is a dispute between my Lu Family and the Chen Family. As long as you leave and do not join this battle, my Lu Family is willing to offer a handsome reward.”

“Or if you have any demands, you can state them,” the Lu Family Ancestor said courteously to Meng Xiaochan as he made a polite gesture with his hands.

He had noticed that the other party was not from the Chen Family.

He hoped that they would leave and not get involved in this battle.

“Meng friend, I have already sent a message to the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family. As soon as Ancestor Zheng arrives, the crisis will be resolved,

and my Chen Family will not let you take action in vain. There will be a generous reward!”

Ancestor Chen also hurriedly spoke to Meng Xiaochan.

Meng Xiaochan, having come over due to an old grudge with the Lu Family, wanted to join the Chen Family in destroying the Lu Family for revenge and to gain a share of the spoils.

But now, with three Foundation Establishment Cultivators in front of him, he dared not bet that Meng Xiaochan would leave.

Therefore, to get the help of Meng Xiaochan, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, he naturally had to pay a price.

Meng Xiaochan did not speak.

Because at this moment, she finally understood the source of her previous unease.

.

## Chapter 233 - 120: No, Lu Lang! \_3

Chapter 233: Chapter 120: No, Lu Lang! \_3

Lockheart Gu!

After her breakthrough to Foundation Establishment, she could barely suppress the influence of the Lockheart Gu.

But at this moment, her heart couldn't help but palpitate, as affection began to permeate.

Her divine sense involuntarily looked towards the southeast direction of Red Leaf Valley.

She saw a handsome and upright young man on a flying boat in the distance.

"Kill him, he must be killed!"

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng, the effect of the suppressed Lockheart Gu burst forth like a tide, instilling a sense of fear and dread in Meng Xiaochan's heart.

The only thought in her mind was to kill Lu Changsheng quickly and retrieve the Lockheart Gu.

"Patriarch Chen, I can help you, but I need you to help me kill a cultivator from the Lu Family right now," she said suddenly, clutching her chest and suppressing the agony brought on by the Lockheart Gu with a grave tone.

"Kill whom?"

Ancestor Chen directly inquired.

"I have taken an oath not to harm him, so as long as Patriarch Chen is willing to make a move, I am willing to help your Chen Family through this calamity!"

"He is on the flying boat in the southeast direction."

Meng Xiaochan said through clenched teeth, her face contorted with pain and her voice strained.

She took out a jade slip and handed it to Ancestor Chen.

It was a portrayal of Lu Changsheng.

Ancestor Chen saw Meng Xiaochan's painful expression and couldn't help but be surprised by her condition.

He believed half of what Meng Xiaochan said.

He surmised that she must be under some oath or curse.

He internally remarked how overbearing the oath must be.

To cause a Foundation Building Great Cultivator such pain simply for harboring malice towards someone.

However, in the Cultivation World, there are all sorts of strange and bizarre methods.

For example, some master-servant pacts that would cause the servant to be like this, unable to break free.

Once they harbor malice, they would suffer from the backlash of the pact, leading to unbearable pain.

"Fine, I, Chen, will take on this task!"

Old Ghost Chen immediately agreed.

At this moment, he also had no choice but to agree.

Otherwise, if Meng Xiaochan left, Red Leaf Valley would be in danger.

Moreover, seeing Meng Xiaochan in such a state, he also knew.

If Lu Changsheng did not die and the great battle commenced, it might even affect the performance of his own strength as a Foundation Establishment adherent.

"Lu Old Ghost, give up. This Meng Daoist Friend is a cultivator under my Chen Family, she will not leave."

"I have already sent a message to Daoist Zheng, it's still not too late for you to leave now!"

Immediately after, Ancestor Chen looked towards the Lu Family Ancestor and said coldly.

"Continue breaking the formation!"

Upon hearing this, the Lu Family Ancestor ground his teeth and responded.

For him, at this moment, the situation was like an arrow on the bowstring, impossible not to launch.

Facing these circumstances, the Lu Family also had no option to retreat.

“Brother Bai, don’t worry, when the time comes, I will use a secret technique. Even if I cannot fight off Old Ghost Chen, I will make sure he suffers a severe blow and lead to a short life!”

The Lu Family Ancestor said to the Bai Family Ancestor with a heavy voice.

Compared to the Lu Family, the Bai Family’s situation was somewhat better, and they could still retreat.

So he had to continue fighting and ensure the Bai Family Ancestor was on board.

“Alright, since Brother Lu says so, I will continue to fight!”

Upon hearing this, the Bai Family Ancestor nodded in agreement.

He also did not wish for the Chen Family to become too powerful.

He hoped that before the Lu Family Ancestor died, he could take the Chen Family Ancestor with him.

Suddenly, the three Foundation Establishment Cultivators exchanged glances and began to act, attacking the formation ahead to accelerate the breach in the great formation.

“Everyone, form up!”

Ancestor Chen shouted loudly.

He prompted the Chen Family clansmen to operate their energy simultaneously, melding their qi into the formation to counter the attacks.

But the Lu and Bai families came to this battle prepared and had made comprehensive arrangements.

They not only distributed plenty of talismans for their clansmen to launch attacks with.

They had also prepared many formation-breaking talismans, continuously weakening and lifting the restrictions of the formation.

Furthermore, at this time, the array masters of the Lu and Bai families were also affecting the Red Leaf Valley’s Second Rank Great Formation with external formations.

“This won’t do, at this rate, it will be difficult to hold out until Daoist Zheng arrives,” Ancestor Chen knew. The current situation made it hard to rely on the formation to last until the arrival of Bai Family Ancestor Zheng.

Moreover, if this stalemate continued, his and his clanspeople’s mana would be continually drained by the formation.

By the time the formation was breached, he would be weakened and unable to avoid a disaster.

“Meng Daoist Friend, I shall fulfill the agreement right now!”

Ancestor Chen made a decisive call.

““

Planning to give up the Great Formation’s defense,

relying on himself and Meng Xiao Chan to hold out until the Zheng Family’s reinforcements arrived.

As his words fell,

he took charge of the Formation, causing a huge, glass-like hammer to appear above the second-rank Great Formation like a crystalline bowl,

and smashed it heavily towards a Flying Boat in the southeast.

“Huh!? What does Old Ghost Chen think he’s doing?”

“Does he actually want to break through the defense and escape?”

“No good, it’s in the direction of the Fourth Elder!”

The Lu Family Ancestor, the Bai Family Ancestor, and Lu Yuanzhong, upon seeing this scene, were all shocked.

They did not expect Ancestor Chen to counterattack at this moment.

Believing that he intended to tear through their defensive Formation to flee, they hurriedly flew towards the southeast direction.

“Not good!”

In the southeast, aboard the Flying Boat, the Fourth Elder was commanding everyone to break the Formation.

Seeing Ancestor Chen suddenly take control of the Formation and launch an offensive against them, her complexion drastically changed.

With a slap on her Storage Bag, she activated a stack of First Rank Supreme Talismans for protection.

All of them turned into layers of golden light, enveloping everyone.

She also sacrificed a blue Treasure Bead that soared into the sky, bursting forth with dazzling light, in an attempt to block the towering hammer!

Lu Changsheng witnessed this scene, his own complexion changing.

He never expected that in the midst of an advantageous battle, the Chen Family would begin to counterattack,

and it was aimed right at his side.

He could clearly feel the terror of this strike.

This was no longer a mere attack from an average Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

With the First Rank Talismans of the Fourth Elder, it would likely be very difficult to defend!

At this moment, Lu Changsheng could no longer afford to hide his capabilities.

He took out the only Second Rank Middle Grade Defense Talisman he had on him and immediately activated it.

In the blink of an eye, a dense, golden divine light burst out from the talisman, forming a golden barrier that enveloped the entire Flying Boat, giving off an indestructible aura.

“Hmm? Is that a Second Rank Talisman!?”

The Fourth Elder, seeing the talisman Lu Changsheng used, was shocked, recognizing it as a Second Rank Talisman.

She did not expect Lu Changsheng to possess a talisman of such rank.

Without any time to ponder,

“Bang!”

The giant hammer from the heavens had already smashed down hard.

It directly crushed the blue Treasure Bead that the Fourth Elder had sacrificed into powder, causing the Fourth Elder's complexion to turn pale and she let out a muffled groan.

"Bang, bang, bang——"

The hammer kept falling, causing the defenses formed by the Fourth Elder's several Life-saving Talismans to rapidly shatter within a few breaths.

Only Lu Changsheng's Second Rank Middle Grade Talisman managed to slightly hold up for a moment.

In that instant, Lu Changsheng activated another Second Rank Lower Grade Talisman, which formed another layer of golden light barrier.

The Fourth Elder, with no time to be surprised or to think, drew several more talismans from her Storage Bag, activated them, and formed additional defenses.

"Hmm?"

Ancestor Chen, seeing this scene, was also somewhat surprised.

He had thought that one strike would easily kill everyone on the Flying Boat.

Yet, these people actually had so many talismans,

and even ones as protective as Second Rank Talismans.

"Kill!"

Ancestor Chen's expression turned ferocious.

He continued to draw power from the Formation, seeking to annihilate Lu Changsheng and the others.

However, at this moment, Lu Yuanzhong and the Lu Family Ancestor also arrived.

Seeing the Fourth Elder and Lu Changsheng struggling to resist, they immediately brought out their Spiritual Artifacts and cast spells to block the Formation hammer.

Meanwhile,

Meng Xiao Chan inside the Great Formation watched this unfold.

Seeing Ancestor Chen controlling the Formation to attack Lu Changsheng, she felt not the slightest pleasure.

Clutching her chest tightly, she was in extreme agony, gasping for breath, with heartache as if being cut by knives, and tears starting to flow from the corners of her eyes.

“Quick, quick!”

She could feel the influence of the Lockheart Gu and the affection in her heart causing her to gradually lose her sanity.

The last bit of reason in her mind urged her to implore Ancestor Chen to quickly kill Lu Changsheng.

But in the next instant, under the influence of the Lockheart Gu and the affection spreading through her heart, she finally could no longer maintain her clear consciousness.

“No! Lu Lang!”

Meng Xiao Chan suddenly looked up, crying out loudly, her tearful eyes gazing toward Ancestor Chen as he moved against Lu Changsheng, feeling a surge of murderous intent fill her heart.

All of a sudden, she soared into the sky, charging at Ancestor Chen, who was controlling the Formation.

.

## **Chapter 234 - 121: Is Lu Lang Lu Changsheng?\_1**

Chapter 234: Chapter 121: Is Lu Lang Lu Changsheng?\_1

“

“What’s going on!”

“Why is Preceptor Meng attacking the ancestor!”

“Ancestor, be careful!”

“

Inside Red Leaf Valley, as the Chen Family Cultivators were channeling their energy to fortify the Great Formation, they were shocked to see Meng Xiaochan suddenly soar



into the sky with purple flames appearing in her hands, launching an attack on Ancestor Chen.

Not only them.

Outside Red Leaf Valley, the Lu Family Ancestor, Lu Yuanzhong, and others who were breaking the formation were also startled by this scene.

They were utterly confused.

They couldn't understand the situation with this Chen Family Preceptor.

Why she suddenly made a move against Ancestor Chen.

But they saw Meng Xiaochan conjure a cluster of purple flames between her hands.

Then, with a clap of her hands, a purple Fire Serpent formed, radiating strong mana fluctuations as it charged at Ancestor Chen.

"Preceptor Meng, what are you doing!?"

Ancestor Chen also sensed something was amiss, quickly turned around, and exclaimed in alarm upon seeing the approaching Fire Serpent.

He hastily took out an ice-blue Talisman and activated it.

In an instant, a horrifying cold wind swept out.

Seemingly freezing heaven and earth, creating multiple Ice Walls in front of him to block the Fire Serpent.

The Fire Serpent roared, rapidly melting the Ice Walls.

"Dare to hurt Lu Lang, die!"

Meng Xiaochan, her eyes filled with killing intent, looked at Ancestor Chen and shouted fiercely.

She unleashed a set of Flying Daggers, striking out swiftly.

At the same time, she slapped her Spiritual Beast bag, and a swarm of colorful bugs of various sizes buzzed out, charging directly at Ancestor Chen.

"Lu Lang? Who is this Lu Lang? Could it be someone from the Lu Family!?"

"Is Preceptor Meng possibly the Lu Family's backup plan!?"

“The Lu Family really knows how to endure, to have planted a Foundation Building Great Cultivator in our Chen Family so early!”

“Your Lu Family has three Foundation Building Great Cultivators; you have been conceding step by step, showing weakness, it’s simply despicable and hateful!”

“We’re finished, the Chen Family is finished!”

Chen Shuisheng, the Chen Family Patriarch, and all the elders witnessed this scene and heard these words, their faces turned pale with despair.

They thought Meng Xiaochan was a mole sent by the Lu Family.

When Meng Xiaochan first came to the Chen Family, they naturally investigated her background information.

They found no connection with the Lu Family.

Moreover, they had been cautious with Meng Xiaochan, not revealing too much information.

But they never expected Meng Xiaochan would betray them at such a critical moment.

Facing the combined forces of the Lu and Bai Families — three Foundation Establishment Cultivators — the Chen Family was already struggling to defend themselves.

Now with another Foundation Building Great Cultivator turning against them and launching a surprise attack on Ancestor Chen from within, they were entirely powerless to resist.

In a flash, a wave of fear and despair spread among the Chen Family Cultivators.

“Lu Lang? Who is this?”

The Lu Family Ancestor and Lu Yuanzhong, who were grappling with the heavy hammer of the Great Formation, looked at each other, equally baffled.

They did not understand what was going on.

Who was this so-called Lu Lang?

They certainly did not know this Foundation Building Great Cultivator!

“Old Lu Ghost, I had no idea you hid so deep!”

Bai Family Ancestor, witnessing the scene not far away, was also utterly astonished.

Hearing this “Lu Lang,” he subconsciously thought that Meng Xiaochan must have been a secret pawn of the Lu Family.

This made him even more wary of the Lu Family.

Just in case he might also be targeted by the Lu Family one day.

After all, the two families had been allies for generations, without any conflicts of interest.

But if it involved fundamental interests, such relations could be severed in a heartbeat.

“It’s him!”

While everyone was puzzled about who Lu Lang mentioned by Meng Xiaochan was, Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but curse silently.

He recognized the thin young man at a glance.

It was the same person who had managed to escape from him once when he had led a diversion using a Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object at Nine Dragons Market.

Because he was the only one who had escaped from his clutches,

And also having invited him to explore a cave dwelling afterward, which caused the Peach Blossom Gu to indicate some romantic fortune,

Lu Changsheng had a deep memory of him.

Unexpectedly, they would encounter each other here today.

Moreover, the other party had become a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

“This Lu Lang couldn’t be calling for me, could it?”

Lu Changsheng, watching the thin young man commanding the swarm and attacking Ancestor Chen, suddenly recalled something.

That was, back at Nine Dragons Market, a girl in a purple dress had attacked him out of nowhere, laying a Gu on him.

But at that time, he hadn’t understood why.

Where had he offended her?

Now, seeing this thin young man, he suddenly had a guess, an intuitive feeling.

The person before him, the thin young man, was actually the girl in the purple dress.

One reason being the romantic fortune indicated through the Peach Blossom Gu, letting him know that this thin young man was actually a woman in disguise.

Another reason was that Gu and bugs were akin, and this thin young man was skilled in bug control.

“If that’s the case, does it all make sense?”

“Her sudden betrayal and attack, could it be because Ancestor Chen just attacked me?”

“If that’s the case, then the effects of that Love Gu are a bit too overbearing, aren’t they?”

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart.

He felt it was very likely that things were as he surmised.

But he did not speak out.

After all, it was just a guess in his heart.

He was not 100% sure that the thin young man was the girl in the purple dress.

As Lu Changsheng was contemplating, Meng Xiaochan’s purple Fire Serpent had already broken through the Ice Wall and was upon Ancestor Chen.

“Detestable, utterly detestable!”

Ancestor Chen, seeing Meng Xiaochan’s murderous look, had no time to think or ask what was going on.

He brought out a crimson Flying Sword, erupting with intense mana fluctuations, and made a fierce cut at the Fire Serpent before him, splitting it in two.

But at that moment, swarms of bugs were closing in on him, a terrifying sight. He quickly formed a Spiritual Art with his hands, his robe fluttering, as billowing red flames spread out around him, resembling a sweeping Fire Cloud, annihilating the swarm.

.

## Chapter 235 - 121: Is Lu Lang Lu Changsheng?\_2

Chapter 235: Chapter 121: Is Lu Lang Lu Changsheng?\_2

“

“Break the formation, break it with all your might!”

Lu Family Ancestor saw that the battle of spells between Ancestor Chen and Meng Xiaochan had significantly weakened the power of the formation before them.

He knew Ancestor Chen couldn't multitask at this moment, both maintaining the Great Formation and battling at the same time.

He immediately shouted out loud.

“Boom boom boom!”

With the command issued, cultivators from both families surrounding Red Leaf Valley, all brought forth magic artifacts, activated talismans, cast spells, and bombarded the Great Formation.

Several Array Masters also, at this moment, pushed the formation to its limit, leveraging it to pry open Red Leaf Valley's Great Formation.

“Break!”

Lu Family Ancestor, Lu Yuanzhong, and Bai Family Ancestor, at this moment, also combined their strength to strike Red Leaf Valley's Great Formation.

“Boom boom boom!”

“Boom boom boom!”

“Boom rumble!”

Red Leaf Valley's Great Formation, already converted from defense to offense by Ancestor Chen, was significantly weakened in defense.

Now that Ancestor Chen was also dividing his attention, unable to fully control the Great Formation, its power plummeted yet another notch.

Under the relentless assault, and with a loud, explosive noise, the second rank Great Formation, like a glazed bowl, shattered into pieces.

“Phew!”

The Chen Family elder in charge of this formation turned pale at that moment and spat out a mouthful of blood essence.

It wasn't just him; all Chen Family disciples connected to the Great Formation also groaned, their breathing disordered.

“No!”

Watching the Great Formation break open, Ancestor Chen, pale-faced and eyes nearly splitting with fury as he struggled against Meng Xiaochan, roared in unwillingness.

He knew their Chen Family was finished today.

“The Great Formation is broken, kill!”

Lu Family Ancestor gave the command.

At the same time, he sent a message to Lu Yuanzhong, “Yuanzhong, hold back the enemy!”

After speaking, he held a Qing Zhu flying sword, bursting with sharp energy, and attacked Ancestor Chen, who was locked in a standoff with Meng Xiaochan, to prevent Ancestor Chen from escaping.

“Ancestor, you must escape!”

Inside Red Leaf Valley, many Chen Family elders, with resolute expressions, shouted loudly towards Ancestor Chen.

They were very clear in their hearts.

The Chen Family was finished.

After today, there would be no Chen Family in Red Leaf Valley.

But if Ancestor Chen managed to escape, he could take the disciples outside to develop in a faraway place.

Their Chen Family would still have the hope of rising again.

However, if Ancestor Chen died too, the chance for their Chen Family to rise again would be extremely slim.

“Old Ghost Chen, your time has come!”

Bai Family Ancestor, too, issued commands, ordering the Bai Family cultivators to attack Red Leaf Valley.

He then turned into an Escape Light and moved to strike Ancestor Chen.

Even though he was wary of the Lu Family at this moment,

He couldn't possibly break the agreement and not exert effort.

After all, now that Red Leaf Valley's Great Formation was broken, it was time to divide the spoils.

"Lu Old Ghost, you've hidden your plans well. Since when did you start plotting against my Chen Family?"

Ancestor Chen, with his robe fluttering and hair dancing wildly, surrounded by fierce flames, burning the thick swarm of insects, asked, looking towards Lu Family Ancestor attacking him.

"Just go on your way with those doubts in your heart!"

Lu Family Ancestor said coldly.

He himself was confused, unaware of what Meng Xiaochan's situation was while fighting Ancestor Chen.

But regardless of the situation, this was an opportunity.

He intended to seize this chance to slay Ancestor Chen and end the blood feud between the Lu and Chen Families.

"Very well, very well, I concede today!"

Ancestor Chen, seeing the three at the Foundation Establishment level besieging him, also knew that he could not escape today's calamity.

He tapped several acupoints on his chest, smacked his dantian, causing his body's energy and mana to surge, making even his pale face turn somewhat rosy.

Clearly, he was invoking some secret technique to suppress his injuries and temporarily increase his combat power.

"Even if I am to die today, you will pay the price!"

Ancestor Chen glanced at Lu Yuanzhong in the distance with a hint of regret.

Then he turned to Bai Family Ancestor and roared, attacking him.

He knew very well among these three besieging him at Foundation Establishment, it was Bai Family Ancestor who would dare not clash directly with him, the point of breakthrough.

If he could kill Bai Family Ancestor in a desperate move, it would throw the Bai Family into chaos.

As for Lu Family Ancestor, his life expectancy was no more than two years.

With Lu Yuanzhong around, there was not much point in fighting Lu Family Ancestor to the death.

“Old Ghost Chen, do you think this Ancestor is easy to bully!!!”

Bai Family Ancestor, seeing Ancestor Chen attacking him, cursed inwardly.

This whole affair was clearly led by the Lu Family. Why come after him?

But he also guessed Ancestor Chen's thoughts, wanting to treat him as a weak link, and quickly summoned a colorful feathered garment, radiating colorful divine light.

“Chen Family cultivators, kill!”

“Those who resist and refuse to surrender, kill!!!”

“Those who intentionally damage property, kill!!!!”

While the three at Foundation Establishment level besieged Ancestor Chen, Lu Yuanzhong stood over Red Leaf Valley, holding the line, watching the two families' cultivators assail the Chen Family.

At this time, Fourth Elder did not question Lu Changsheng about the second rank talisman.

Driving the flying boat, along with Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoyun, and others, they entered Red Leaf Valley, wielding a flying sword, and began the slaughter.

“Alas, this is the Cultivation World.”

Lu Changsheng watched the slaughter before him and sighed softly.

He too had been through several massacres.

Usually, when encountering robber cultivators, he felt no ripple in his heart when killing.



But at this moment, the large-scale carnage before him did stir some emotions.

However, he wasn't overly sentimental.

Over the years, he had gradually adapted to the law of the survival of the fittest in the Cultivation World.

If you don't kill, others will kill you.

If the Lu Family had been the ones to fall today, this would have been their fate.

"Ah ah ah, I'll fight you all!"

A Chen Family cultivator at Ninth Level Energy Refinement, utilizing magic artifacts, controlling puppets, activating several talismans, clashed against three Lu Family elders.

But in the next moment, Lu Yuanzhong, standing firm above, made his move.

A Mana hand came down and squashed him with a single clap.

.