

I. Family 441

Chapter 441: Battle of the False Core, Chu Qingyi!_1

In the guest room, Lu Changsheng finished drawing five Second Rank Spirit Talismans and brewed a pot of Spiritual Tea. He sat down to rest, closing his eyes to recuperate and restore his mana.

Although the Spiritual Vessel was very stable with a False Core Immortal in charge.

An accident could happen at any moment.

Therefore, after drawing a few Talismans, Lu Changsheng would rest to recover, keeping himself in peak condition.

“Fellow Daoist passengers, I am Chiyun True Immortal. I have just received an urgent distress call from our sect, so we will be deviating from our course to assist. Please remain calm and do not panic,” said a deep and elderly voice, resounding throughout the entire Spiritual Vessel.

At that moment, a deep and elderly voice arose, resonating throughout the entire Spiritual Vessel.

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“Hmm? An urgent distress call?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng’s heart skipped a beat.

He opened his eyes and looked at the itinerary instrument inside the room.

He noticed that the Spiritual Vessel, originally heading east, was turning around, deviating from the course to Jiuxiao Immortal City.

“What kind of distress call could it be, for a False Core Immortal to change course of such a large Spiritual Vessel to provide assistance?”

Lu Changsheng’s heart was filled with doubt.

He knew the Identity Jade of Qingyun Sect disciples could be used to call for help.

As long as the signal was sent, other Qingyun Sect disciples within hundreds of miles would receive the distress signal.

But now, a distress call had prompted a False Core Immortal to deviate such a huge Spiritual Vessel to provide assistance.

This made him realize the situation must be serious.

Lu Changsheng looked out at the sea of clouds.

The Spiritual Vessel was moving much faster than before.

Clearly speeding up to reach the location of the distress call.

“I can’t be that unlucky, can I? To encounter a mishap on my first ride on a Spiritual Vessel?”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but think to himself.

His reason for taking the Spiritual Vessel to Jiuxiao Immortal City was convenience and speed.

If there were any trouble at the location of the distress call, and he got swept into it, he would be utterly troubled.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng heard footsteps in the corridor outside.

It seemed that some passengers, upon hearing about the change of course, had stepped out of their rooms to inquire about the situation on the deck.

After some thought, Lu Changsheng put away his Talisman brush, paper, and Spiritual Ink, leaving the guest room to see what was going on.

There were several Foundation Establishment Cultivators on deck.

They were asking each other about what was happening.

None of them, however, had any idea what was going on.

Soon, they all stood on the deck, looking down at the sea of clouds to see where the Spiritual Vessel was heading.

About an hour into its rapid journey, a profound and heavy spiritual pressure suddenly emanated from the distances of the sky.

“A False Core Immortal!?”

Lu Changsheng and the others on the deck all turned to look in the direction of the vast sky.

From this spiritual pressure, they immediately knew that it was the might of a False Core Immortal!

They saw a chaotic burst of Escape Light break through the clouds, racing toward the direction of the Spiritual Vessel.

A black divine rainbow was in hot pursuit, constantly bombarding the leading Escape Light.

“Boom!”

Within the black divine rainbow, an axe light slashed out, with countless runes flashing upon it, creating waves of black wind and wild blades that swept away the sea of clouds. As a result, the fleeing figure grunted, spat out blood, and nearly plummeted from the clouds.

“How dare you, audacious villain, harm a True Disciple of Qingyun Sect!”

At the top of the vessel, a woman who appeared to be in her fifties, with an imposing and solemn face, dressed in a red Magical Robe, abruptly opened her eyes and shouted.

Instantly, she transformed into a divine rainbow and shot out from the top of the Spiritual Vessel.

Her body surged with False Core Mana, turning the sea of clouds a fiery red, like a burning sky, radiating waves of scorching heat.

“So, it was a True Disciple of Qingyun Sect who called for help, no wonder Chiyun True Immortal decided to alter the course of the Spiritual Vessel for assistance,” someone murmured.

“Which False Core Immortal dares to chase and kill a True Disciple of Qingyun Sect!” people whispered.

“It’s no wonder, being a Qingyun Sect’s True Disciple, that they’ve managed to withstand a False Core Immortal for so long.”

“Of course. Every True Disciple of Qingyun Sect possesses the strength of the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, unmatched among their peers. As long as they don’t die young, they could at least become a False Core Immortal in the future,” came the chatter.

The group on the deck couldn’t help but discuss amongst themselves upon witnessing this scene.

Lu Changsheng was also taken aback.

Having spent so much time with Xiao Xiyue, he was familiar with the hierarchy of Qingyun Sect disciples: Outer Sect Disciples, Inner Sect Disciples, Core Disciples, and True Disciples.

True Disciples were all at the power level of Foundation Establishment Late Stage, the seeds of Core Formation for the Qingyun Sect.

As long as they didn’t meet with an accident, they were destined to become the sect’s authoritative elders, with boundless prospects.

Yet here, a False Core Immortal was daring to chase and attempt to kill a True Disciple of Qingyun Sect in Qingyun territory.

“If it’s just one False Core Immortal, it looks like the problem isn’t too big.”

Seeing that there was only one False Core Immortal in pursuit, Lu Changsheng breathed a sigh of relief.

He knew he wouldn’t be dragged into any major trouble.

After all, the Spiritual Vessel didn’t just have a Qingyun Sect False Core Immortal in charge.

It was also carrying three or four Qingyun Sect Foundation Establishment Cultivators, along with over twenty Foundation Establishment passengers.

If the Qingyun Sect needed help, he thought everyone would be willing to lend a hand.

“Boom, boom, boom—”

The Qingyun Sect’s Chiyun True Immortal, holding a red banner.

With a wave of the flag, immediately streams of heaven-scalding, sea-boiling red flames spread, transforming into fire dragons that intercepted the black divine rainbow.

Then with a large mana hand, she reached to send the True Disciple soaring onto the Spiritual Vessel.

“Back off!”

The figure within the black divine rainbow was a black-robed man whose face was concealed.

Enraged by the sight of the fire dragons, he wielded his Black Great Axe and swung it forth mightily.

Countless dark runes surfaced, accompanied by a terrifying aura that pierced through heaven and earth, eradicating the fire dragons and bursting with formidable power.

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Even with the talisman formation's spiritual light wrapping around the spiritual vessel, the terrifying presence of the strike still caused everyone on the deck to feel their blood churn and their hearts tremble with fear.

“So this is the power of a False Core Immortal, truly terrifying.”

Lu Changsheng, upon witnessing the battle between two False Core Immortals, felt a surge of awe, took a deep breath, and slowly exhaled.

It was his first time seeing a False Core Immortal make a move.

He suddenly had a rough understanding of the level of strength at this tier.

He knew that if he faced a False Core Immortal now, he would be no match at all.

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“If I encounter a False Core Immortal, I must seize the initiative and form a talisman formation with over a hundred Second Rank Spirit Talismans to stand any chance of blasting them to death,” he thought to himself as he watched the two False Core Immortals clashing in the distance.

He knew that to slay a False Core Immortal, he had to rely on the Talisman Refinement Formation.

He had over two hundred Second Rank Talismans on him.

Once he made a move and formed the Talisman Formation, not even a False Core Immortal could withstand it.

However, finding the opportunity to blast one to death within the formation would be no easy feat.

After all, anyone capable of becoming a False Core Immortal was no fool and had many tricks up their sleeve.

The moment they sensed danger or something amiss, they could quickly escape.

“I heard that the mana of a False Core Immortal is only sixty to seventy percent that of a Nascent Soul Immortal.”

“Therefore, if I encounter a Nascent Soul Immortal, I must flee at the first opportunity.”

By assessing the strength of the False Core Immortals before him, Lu Changsheng had a rough estimate of the power of a Nascent Soul Immortal.

He knew he might stand a chance in a battle against a False Core Immortal.

But against a Nascent Soul Immortal, there was hardly any hope; the only option would be to find a way to escape.

“Boom, boom, boom—”

The ongoing battle between the two False Core Immortals was immensely powerful, causing the sea of clouds to churn tumultuously.

And at that moment, the true inheritor of the Qingyun Sect was sent onto the spiritual vessel by Chi Yun True Immortal with great magical power and caught by a Qingyun Sect disciple.

“It’s her, the Qingyun Sect’s Fairy Qing Yi!”

“Fairy Qing Yi? Caiyun True Immortal’s disciple, Chu Qingyi!”

People on the deck recognized the identity of this true inheritor of the Qingyun Sect.

“Caiyun True Immortal’s disciple, Chu Qingyi, Xi Yue’s senior sister?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised to hear this.

He knew that Xiao Xiyue's master was Caiyun True Immortal of the Qingyun Sect.

But he wasn't clear about Xiao Xiyue's other fellow disciples.

He didn't expect that this Qingyun Sect true inheritor being pursued was actually Xiao Xiyue's senior sister.

Lu Changsheng looked towards Fairy Qing Yi.

She appeared to be in her mid-twenties, her beauty refined and exquisite, possessing both the softness and the heroic air of a woman.

Dressed in a tight white martial suit, her curvaceous figure was on full display.

But at that moment, her aura was in disarray and weak, her white clothes were tattered and covered in dreadful bloodstains, fresh blood oozing from her dark wounds.

The exquisite beauty of her face was enveloped by strands of gray qi, causing her to keep her beautiful eyes tightly shut and show an expression of pain.

"Senior Sister Qing Yi."

The Qingyun Sect disciple beside her immediately took out some Elixir Medicines and fed them to Chu Qingyi.

"Yin zombies, this person is a Demon Cultivator!"

"These three Yin zombies, all seem like Second Rank peak Copper Corpses!"

At that moment, someone exclaimed aloud as they looked at the two False Core Immortals in combat.

In the sea of clouds ahead, after clashing with Chiyun True Immortal for a while, the black-robed False Core initiated an incantation, causing three coffins to fly out.

Three corpses emerged, their bodies pitch-black and muscular, as if cast from bronze, emanating a dense yin energy.

“Roar—”

The three zombies let out beast-like roars, fearlessly charging at Chiyun True Immortal.

Chiyun True Immortal’s hands were waving a red banner that rippled in the wind, surrounded by flames, and he took out several talismans from his chest, turning them into golden thunderbolts that thundered towards the three zombies.

Zombies, mostly of the yin and cold kind, fear the yang fire and thunder.

Facing the intense flames and golden thunderbolts, the three zombies immediately howled, their dark bodies simultaneously beginning to bubble as if they had been plunged into boiling oil, and numerous white spots appeared.

“Ch!”

Seeing this, the black-robed False Core quickly formed an incantation and summoned a black bowl. Different malevolent qi flew out of it and entered the three zombies.

It allowed the three zombies to recover at a visible speed, causing both Chiyun True Immortal and Lu Changsheng and others to twitch.

“What kind of zombies are these that possess such terrifying physiques and aren’t afraid of yang fire or thunder!”

Chiyun True Immortal felt uneasy, sensing something was wrong.

“Kill!”

The black-robed False Core let out a cold snort, wielding the Black Great Axe and repeatedly attacking Chiyun True Immortal, coordinating with the onslaught of the three zombies, forcing Chiyun True Immortal to fall back step by step, struggling to defend himself.

“Not good!”

Everyone on the deck witnessed this scene and showed worried expressions.

If Chiyun True Immortal were to be defeated, they themselves might also be in danger.

“Xuanfeng, prepare the Qingyun Cannon!”

At that moment, Chiyun True Immortal also gave up his offensive, switched to defence, conjured a Phoenix Cover over himself, and shouted loudly.

“Yes!”

On the third floor of the spiritual vessel, a Qingyun Sect Foundation Establishment disciple immediately responded.

After a short while, on the spiritual vessel, a powerful energy surged.

Several cannon emplacements on the vessel glowed with spiritual light, transforming into ancient ferocious beasts, slowly opening their massive mouths, preparing for a terrifying assault.

Standing on the deck, Lu Changsheng and the others felt the terrifying power being gathered by the cannons and couldn't help but feel their hearts racing.

“Such cannons, if fired at full strength, are probably on par with a full-force strike from a Core Formation!” Lu Changsheng couldn't help but think to himself.

He felt that such a spiritual vessel was incredibly formidable.

Against a Second Rank Formation like the one in Red Leaf Valley Market, it was likely to be shattered with a single blast.

At that moment, he became even more aware of the importance of a good formation.

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“Damn it!”

The robed False Core Immortal saw the cannons brewing on the spiritual vessel’s deck, a twitch appearing at the corner of his eye, and an ominous premonition rising in his heart.

He knew that once these cannon turrets locked onto him, a single strike would reduce him to ashes.

“Fire Dragon Pillar, suppress!”

At that moment, Chiyun True Immortal summoned a column as tall as a man and as thick as a barrel, adorned with a lifelike carving of a fire dragon.

The carving of the fire dragon burst forth, transforming into a chain of fire dragons that roared towards the robed False Core Immortal, seeking to bind him and allow the cannons to turn him to dust.

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“This little girl has been poisoned by my Heavenly Yin Corpse Poison; now that the poison has reached her heart, I reckon she won’t last much longer.”

The robed False Core Immortal glanced at the offensive before him and then at the spiritual vessel, his expression unwilling as he cleaved with his great axe, recalled the three zombies, and turned into a divine rainbow to make a quick retreat.

“Whew!”

Chiyun True Immortal watched the enemy retreat, releasing a sigh of relief.

If the two of them continued to fight, with the opponent wielding three Foundation Establishment peak zombies, she truly would not stand a chance.

As for the attack from the spiritual vessel's cannons...

Such an attack, once launched, would implicate her if she were to restrain the enemy.

Therefore, if it weren't for lack of alternatives, she wouldn't want to employ such a tactic that injures the enemy at the cost of severe damage to herself.

She transformed into a divine rainbow and swiftly returned to the deck.

"Elder."

"We've seen Chiyun True Immortal."

Lu Changsheng and the others immediately bowed in salute to the False Core Immortal.

In the Cultivation World, strength dictated seniority.

"Hmm."

Chiyun True Immortal nodded slightly and quickly checked on Chu Qingyi's condition.

"Chiyun Elder."

At this time, Chu Qingyi also managed to open her eyes weakly and called out to Chiyun True Immortal.

"Qingyi, my niece, what happened? Who is this demon cultivator?"

Chiyun True Immortal demanded immediately.

“Xiahou Family...”

Chu Qingyi, surrounded by a gray aura of death, began to speak in a feeble voice.

Before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly spat out a mouthful of black blood.

The blood splattered on the deck with a strong corrosive effect, and she fell unconscious once more.

“Xiahou Family.”

Upon hearing this, Chiyun True Immortal’s expression darkened.

Seeing Chu Qingyi fall unconscious, she knew the situation was very dire.

She immediately disappeared from the deck with Chu Qingyi.

“Xiahou Family? Could it be the Blackwater Xiahou Family?”

“Hiss, I remember Blackwater Pool isn’t far from here, within Xiahou Family’s domain.”

“Could it be that the demon cultivator just now was Ancestor Xiahou?”

“How could that be possible? The Xiahou Family is a major Cultivation Family with a history of hundreds of years in our Jiang Country. How could they be related to the Demonic Sects?”

“If the Xiahou Family truly is part of the Demonic Sects, that would be astonishing news.”

The crowd on the deck was taken aback upon hearing the name “Xiahou Family.”

Lu Changsheng was also somewhat surprised.

He naturally knew of the Blackwater Xiahou Family.

A Cultivation family with a seated False Core Immortal, considered a top-tier Cultivation family within Jiang Country Cultivation Realm and under Qingyun Sect's jurisdiction.

But now, the Xiahou Family was suspected of being affiliated with the Demonic Sects.

You see, Jiang Country Cultivation Realm belongs to the righteous factions.

As for the Demonic Path, if not eradicated completely, its existence is certainly not permitted in public view.

Any Demonic Path Cultivator or force that emerges in public would be dealt with by the major Immortal Sects.

Now, a great Cultivation Family with a history of hundreds of years and a False Core Immortal at its core being associated with the Demonic Sects was indeed shocking.

"If that's the case, it would explain why they dared to pursue the true heirs of Qingyun Sect."

"Yes, Blackwater Pool, where the Xiahou Family resides, also falls under Qingyun Sect's jurisdiction."

"If this turns out to be confirmed as a Demonic Sect, it won't be long before Qingyun Sect dispatches Nascent Soul Immortals and amasses an army to eradicate the Blackwater Xiahou Family."

Everyone was alarmed by this revelation and engaged in a heated discussion.

"Fellow Daoists, please keep today's news confidential and do not disseminate it."

At this moment, the spiritual vessel turned around and headed at full speed toward Qingyun Sect.

A Qingyun Sect disciple came to the deck and spoke to the crowd.

“Rest assured, fellow Daoist, the matters of today will certainly not be divulged by me, Xu.”

Upon hearing this, someone immediately swore a Heart Demon Oath as a vow of silence regarding the events.

Seeing this, others followed suit, each swearing a Heart Demon Oath, and Lu Changsheng did the same.

After all, one had to give face to Qingyun Sect.

As the situation settled and the spiritual vessel resumed its voyage, Lu Changsheng returned from the deck to his cabin.

“Among us, is there a physician proficient in healing and detoxification?”

Not long after, a deep and aged voice reverberated throughout the spiritual vessel.

It was the voice of Chiyun True Immortal.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately guessed that Fairy Qing Yi required urgent medical treatment.

From his brief observation earlier, he had noticed the dying aura enveloping Fairy Qing Yi, indicating not just severe injury, but also that she was afflicted with some poison.

However, he hadn't expected the poison to be so severe that even Chiyun True Immortal, a False Core Immortal, was at a loss.

She now sought a physician or a healer aboard the spiritual vessel.

“I wonder if there's a physician on this spiritual vessel.”

“If not, I’m afraid by the time we rush back to Qingyun Sect, Fairy Qing Yi will have succumbed to her fate.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Although he had many methods at his disposal,

he wasn’t adept at healing or treatment and couldn’t offer much help.

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Blackwater Pool, Xiahou Family.

A divine rainbow descended, revealing a middle-aged man clad in a black brocade robe.

“Ancestor.”

The Xiahou clansmen at the entrance bowed respectfully upon seeing their ancestor return.

“Hmm”

Xiahou Wuwo nodded indifferently and entered the Family estate.

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“Ancestor, we have just finished the investigation. This woman entered the back mountain of our clan through Xiahou Xuan.”

At this moment, the Xiahou Family Head turned to address their ancestor.

“Xiahou Xuan?”

“For such a grave mistake, death cannot absolve him of his guilt. Cast him into the Blackwater Pool and refine him into a Yin corpse.”

Xiahou Wuwo paused mid-step, then spoke indifferently.

“Yes.”

The Family Head nodded in response.

Xiahou Xuan might be an elite member of the Family,

but for such a serious error, he naturally could not be forgiven.

Moreover, the corpses of the Xiahou Family’s descendants were all refined into Yin corpses upon death, transforming into the foundation of the Family.

He looked towards Xiahou Wuwo, continuing to inquire, “Ancestor, were you able to capture and kill that woman?”

“That girl was rescued by someone from Qingyun Sect, but she was afflicted with my Heavenly Yin Corpse Poison, and the poison reached her heart immediately. She cannot live much longer.”

Xiahou Wuwo spoke in a serious tone as he took a seat in the Family’s grand hall.

“Rescued by Qingyun Sect?”

Just as he finished speaking, a voice devoid of any warmth or emotional fluctuation sounded.

And then,

a bronze coffin burst forth from the depths of the Xiahou estate and landed in the middle of the grand hall.

Within the coffin was a stiff-faced old man with no beard under his chin and ashen-grey skin with dark red eyes.

“Ancestor.”

“Ancestor.”

Upon seeing the coffin’s occupant, both Xiahou Wuwo and the Family Head respectfully bowed.

“Replying to the ancestor, I was just about to kill that girl when a Qingyun Sect Spiritual Vessel arrived and rescued her.”

“However, she has already been struck in the heart by corpse poison and surely cannot live long.”

Xiahou Wuwo explained.

“This girl’s appearance in our Xiahou Family suggests that Qingyun Sect has long suspected our family of dealing with the Demon Path.”

“Now that she has encountered trouble within our Blackwater Pool territory, our Xiahou Family cannot be separated from this affair, whether she dies or not.”

Xiahou Jie spoke in a chilling and uncanny voice.

After speaking, he turned to the Family Head and commanded, “Wu Xu, now discreetly send some of the direct descendants out of Jiang Country and into Yue Country and Jin Kingdom.”

“Yes, ancestor.”

The Family Head immediately answered.

“Ancestor, is this really necessary?”

“The Sect Master and the Five Poisons Cult Leader will soon challenge Li Duanxuan.”

“As long as Li Duanxuan is defeated, once the Jin Kingdom’s army invades Jiang Country, with our internal support and their external assault, our Xiahou Family can achieve great things.”

“At that time, the Sect Master might even bestow the subsequent Cultivation Techniques and the method to create elixirs, helping you advance even further, ancestor!”

Xiahou Wuwo spoke up.

“The subsequent Cultivation Techniques, another step further.”

Xiahou Jie’s ashen and uncanny face gave a cold sneer that was frightful to behold.

His descendants were not aware of the inner workings of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, he had come out from the Heavenly Corpse Sect, not knowing what was happening within his own sect.

He spoke with a cold and authoritative voice, “Li Duanxuan has dominated Jiang Country for five hundred years, and upon breaking through to Nascent Soul True Lord, he slew a Fourth Rank Demon King.”

“Now his strength is unfathomable. It would not be easy for the Sect Master of the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the Five Poisons Cult Leader to repel this killer star.”

“Even if the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master and the Five Poisons Cult Leader could drive Li Duanxuan back, an invasion by Jin Kingdom would take years, if not decades.”

“If Qingyun Sect’s army presses upon us before that, how can our Xiahou Family hold out until that day arrives?”

Xiahou Jie’s voice was chilling as he spoke.

“Ancestor, since it’s like this, why don’t we abandon Blackwater Pool outright?”

Xiahou Wuwo, with a grave expression, said to his ancestor.

“Abandon Blackwater Pool.”

Xiahou Jie’s ashen face was as rigid as metal, with dark evil Qi flowing from his nostrils and mouth, like tiny snakes.

“Once we abandon Blackwater Pool, where can our Xiahou Family go?”

“Once it is confirmed that we’ve colluded with the Demon Path, leaving Jiang Country would be a wild and foolish dream.”

“By that time, the Heavenly Corpse Sect in Jin Kingdom would also view us as traitors, leaving no place for our Xiahou Family.”

“Furthermore, I have transformed myself into ‘The Dark Demon Corpse’, and now my life force and mana are connected to the veins of Blackwater Pool, making it impossible for me to leave this place.”

Xiahou Jie’s voice was icy, with surging evil Qi all around him.

He saw Xiahou Wuwo’s troubled expression and said, with an unfluctuating voice, “Don’t worry, it won’t be easy for Qingyun Sect to destroy our Xiahou Family here at Blackwater Pool. They would need to pay a heavy price.”

“As long as we hold out until the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the Five Poisons Cult drive back Li Duanxuan, the crises facing our Xiahou Family will also be resolved.”

“Now that Qingyun Sect has discovered our relations with the Heavenly Corpse Sect, there is no need to hide any longer. Convert the Family’s Great Formation into the Ten Thousand Corpses Mysterious Yin Formation!”

Xiahou Jie continued.

“Yes, ancestor.”

Both of them nodded in response.

Knowing that their ancestor was sending the direct bloodline out of Jiang Country as a precaution.

And now that things had come to this point, the Xiahou Family had no other choice.

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On the third floor of the Spiritual Vessel, in a luxurious guest room.

“True Immortal, the poison within Fairy Qing Yi is extremely domineering. It has already invaded her heart meridians. I am powerless to help.”

A woman in green garments cautiously reported after examining Chu Qingyi’s condition on the bed.

“Hmm, you’ve worked hard.”

Chiyun True Immortal’s face showed a trace of disappointment.

She also knew that the poison in Chu Qingyi’s body was extremely tough and difficult to handle.

Otherwise, as a False Core Immortal, she wouldn’t need to seek help on a Spiritual Vessel, asking others to save Chu Qingyi.

This was a situation with no other solution.

Looking at Chu Qingyi, lying there with chaotic and weak breaths.

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She continued to use her own mana to suppress the corpse poison, protecting the heart meridians, and nurturing the physical body.

But she could clearly feel that the corpse poison was not only spreading throughout the entire body, dantian and qi sea, but also causing Chu Qingyi's vitality to weaken continuously.

Fearing that in a few more hours, she would pass away.

Even if the spiritual vessel traveled swiftly, there was no way to return to the Qingyun Sect in time for treatment. "Fellow Taoists, if any of you have spirit pills or precious medicines that can drive out or resolve poison, or any treasures, you are all welcome to give it a try," "Regardless of the effect, this true immortal will provide compensation, and if you can suppress or detoxify the poison in my disciple-nephew's body and ensure a stable return to Qingyun Sect, our sect will certainly be grateful and owe you a favor,"...

Chiyun True Immortal took a deep breath and continued to address the people on the spiritual vessel.

Chu Qingyi was not only an inheritor of Qingyun Sect, but also a disciple of Caiyun True Immortal.

Now that she was in a life-threatening condition due to a mission from Qingyun Sect, she naturally wouldn't give up easily.

On the spiritual vessel, everyone was aware of Fairy Qing Yi's condition.

Hearing Chiyun True Immortal's words, they couldn't help but feel tempted to try their own elixir medicines.

After all, Qingyun Sect had a fairly good reputation.

If they could save Chu Qingyi and gain a favor from Qingyun Sect, it would be advantageous for them in many endeavors in Jiang Country in the future. "It seems that the main problem for Fairy Qing Yi lies within the toxins in her body," "I wonder if my Seven Luminaries Sword Qi can disperse this poison?"

Upon hearing Chiyun True Immortal's words, Lu Changsheng quietly mused.

Chiyun True Immortal, driven by desperation, was willing to grasp at any strand of hope.

This made him consider giving it a try as well.

After all, his Seven Luminaries Sword Qi could not only refine elixir toxicity, but also disperse the resentful spirits from False Core Immortals; it might have some effect on these kinds of poisons.

“Maybe I should give it a try,”

After thinking it over, Lu Changsheng decided to make an attempt.

Not to mention that saving Chu Qingyi would mean Qingyun Sect owed him a favor,

This Fairy Qing Yi was also the senior sister of his child’s mother, and he was willing to lend a hand.

After all, he was just attempting to use the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi to drive out the poison.

It wasn’t like he was going to use the “Yin Yang Nirvana Technique” or the “Life Transference Technique” to save someone. “By the way, if I were to use the Yin Yang Nirvana Technique and Life Transference Technique, wouldn’t that make me a divine doctor?”

Lu Changsheng suddenly recalled how he once saved Lu Miaoge, who was on the brink of death and barely clinging to life, with these two secret techniques.

He shook his head, stepped out of the guest room, and made his way to the deck. “Fellow Xu, the cultivation technique I practice has some effect on expelling poisons. I am willing to give it a try to help Fairy Qing Yi,”

Lu Changsheng said to a Qingyun Sect disciple. “Good, Fellow Han, please come with me,”

This Qingyun Sect disciple immediately invited Lu Changsheng to the third floor.

Then he went to a door and knocked. “Enter,”

Came an aged voice from inside. “Elder, this is Han Li. He claims the cultivation technique he practices has some effect on driving out poison,”

The Qingyun Sect disciple spoke up. "I am Han Li, and I have the honor of meeting Chiyun True Immortal,"

Lu Changsheng greeted Chiyun True Immortal with a cupped fist salute. "Since that is the case, I shall trouble you, young friend Han,"

Chiyun True Immortal glanced at Lu Changsheng and nodded slightly.

Although she didn't believe that Lu Changsheng could resolve Chu Qingyi's situation,

She was still willing to try anything in a desperate situation. "Yes, I will do my utmost,"

Lu Changsheng nodded, approached the bed, and looked at Chu Qingyi.

Fairy Qing Yi's wounds had already been treated at this point, but her beautiful countenance and fair skin showed a grayish-green hue, indicating that toxins had spread through her body, causing her to be weak and frail. "True Immortal, I need physical contact to use my cultivation technique on Fairy Qing Yi to expel the poison,"

Lu Changsheng prepared to grasp Chu Qingyi's wrist to start trying to use the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi to expel the poison, but he considered the rule that men and women should not touch each other casually.

Moreover, for cultivators, physical contact allows one to use their divine sense to understand the full condition of the other person's body, therefore, in the cultivation world, using mana or divine sense to touch someone else's body is considered taboo. "It doesn't matter,"

Chiyun True Immortal said.

In a critical situation, she didn't have so many concerns. "All right,"

Lu Changsheng nodded, took hold of Chu Qingyi's wrist,

Mana surged within him, and Seven Luminaries Sword Qi emerged through his body, slowly entering Chu Qingyi's body through the palm of his hand. "Such pure and sharp sword qi!"

Chiyun True Immortal observed the strands of Seven Luminaries Sword Qi, and her eyes suddenly saw Lu Changsheng in a new light. "Ssssss—"

Upon contact with the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi, the grayish-green hue on Chu Qingyi's delicate arms started to sizzle like a hot frying pan, and the discoloration receded at a speed visible to the naked eye. "Ying!"

Lying on the bed, Chu Qingyi's forehead beaded with sweat, and she made a soft moan. "Excellent, excellent, excellent!"

Watching this scene, Chiyun True Immortal immediately showed an expression of joy on her face,

Her own False Core mana could only suppress the corpse poison in Chu Qingyi's body and slowly expel it.

But now, Lu Changsheng's sword qi was able to quickly disperse the poison, which was astonishing. "Is it really effective?"

Lu Changsheng observed this scene and raised an eyebrow.

He had only hoped to try it out, but he hadn't expected the poison to be so easily dealt with, which increased his confidence in the effectiveness of the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi.

However, this was just the beginning.

He could clearly sense that the entire body of Chu Qingyi was permeated with corpse poison.

The most critical was that the poison had entered her heart meridians and dantian.

These areas were extremely delicate.

If he were to use the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi to drive out the poison, it could be quite tricky, and any carelessness could injure Chu Qingyi.

Chapter 446: It seems that this Mr. Han is a true gentleman!_3

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“True Immortal Chiyun, although my mana can disperse the corpse poison,”

“once the poison has entered the heart meridians and Dantian, if I continue to expel the poison, I fear it might easily harm Fairy Qing Yi’s heart meridians and Dantian.”

After almost completely dispersing the poison in her forearm, Lu Changsheng wiped the sweat from his forehead and said.

“I can protect her heart meridians. Just go ahead and drive out the poison.”

Upon hearing this, True Immortal Chiyun immediately responded.

...

Although she could not expel the poison, she could temporarily suppress it and protect the vital signs of Chu Qingyi.

“Yes.”

Lu Changsheng nodded at her words.

He then prepared to raise his hand to Chu Qingyi’s chest to expel the poison there.

But the next moment, his hand froze, and he looked towards True Immortal Chiyun.

“It’s alright. A healer has the heart of a parent. Han, my friend, you go ahead and expel the poison without worry.”

True Immortal Chiyun, understanding the implication, said solemnly.

“Yes.”

Only then did Lu Changsheng place his hand on her chest and continued to expel the poison with the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi.

Even though he was separated by her dress, Lu Changsheng could feel the woman’s skin was soft and delicate like condensed milk, with a faint fragrance lingering.

Yet he, a man who had been through hundreds of battles, read through a thousand scrolls.

Although Fairy Qing Yi was captivating, she was not enough to stir any wild thoughts in him.

“Not bad, it seems this Han is indeed a gentleman.”

True Immortal Chiyun watched Lu Changsheng seriously expelling poison from Chu Qingyi, nodding slightly to herself in admiration.

She knew well the charm her niece possessed.

Within the Qingyun Sect, there were countless disciples who adored her and longed for her affection.

Yet this Han, facing Chu Qingyi in such intimate healing, did not show the slightest bit of lewd expression.

“Ssssss—”

Threads of the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi penetrated through Lu Changsheng’s palm, entering the area around Chu Qingyi’s heart meridians, dispersing the corpse poison.

But this poison differed from the earlier one.

Like a vile disease clung to the bone, spreading throughout the meridians, corroding them.

Even the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi found it difficult to erase easily.

“Phew!”

After a while, Lu Changsheng withdrew his hand, exhaling deeply.

With the Profound Origin Bead, the consumption of his mana was naturally not that great.

But as a False Core Immortal was present, he also did not want to show too much of his power, easily driving out the corpse poison.

“True Immortal, my mana is also unable to completely eradicate this corpse poison; I can only remove the surface poison,”

Lu Changsheng said to True Immortal Chiyun.

He was not lying.

This corpse poison most likely entered the body through several wounds, congregating here like a disease clung to the bone, and then spreading and proliferating, making it troublesome.

Even he could not solve it in just a moment or two.

“It’s already enough that you could do this.”

“Thank you for your efforts, my friend Han. I have an Elixir Medicine here you can take to recover your mana,”

True Immortal Chiyun nodded, offering an elixir with a gentle tone.

She did not need to completely eliminate the corpse poison.

As long as Chu Qingyi's life force remained and she lived to return to the Qingyun Sect, that would suffice.

Within the Qingyun Sect were Third Rank healers, pharmacists, and Spirit Pills, naturally confident in reviving Chu Qingyi.

"Thank you, True Immortal."

Lu Changsheng nodded, recognizing the Elixir Medicine as a Second-tier Top Level Energy Restoring Elixir.

He immediately consumed it and quickly began to recover his mana.

After sitting in meditation for half an hour, he continued to expel poison from Chu Qingyi.

"Woof..."

At this time, Chu Qingyi moaned on the bed, her pale and weak face blushed slightly as a mouthful of black blood spewed out.

"Am... am I still alive?"

Chu Qingyi's long, dense eyelashes trembled lightly, and she slowly opened her beautiful eyes.

She felt that after falling unconscious, she had plunged into an endless abyss of darkness.

During that time, she could feel waves of force trying to pull her out of the abyss.

But all to no avail.

Her consciousness was gradually fading.

Finally, it was the powerful and domineering Sword Qi moving within her body that cleaved through the darkness of the abyss and gradually woke her consciousness.

“Fairy Qing Yi, you’ve awakened.”

True Immortal Chiyun saw Chu Qingyi waking up and immediately showed a joyous expression.

“Phew!”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng also withdrew his hand from her chest, sighing lightly.

At that moment, Chu Qingyi became aware of the presence of a man with his hand on her chest.

A touch of blush immediately appeared on her pale face.

“Fairy Qing Yi, this Han has effective mana for expelling the poison, which is why he took such actions,”

True Immortal Chiyun spoke out to explain.

She was aware that her niece was pure and proud, typically keeping away from men.

Now, she found herself intimately close to a man, which naturally could be discomforting.

“Thank you, Daoist Han...”

Chu Qingyi nodded slightly.

She was not an unreasonable person.

She knew that such intimate contact was part of her treatment.

Had it not been for him, she might not have lived much longer.

But before she could finish speaking, another mouthful of black blood burst forth.

“Daoist Han.”

True Immortal Chiyun looked toward Lu Changsheng, signaling him to continue the poison expulsion.

“Fairy Qing Yi, pardon me.”

Lu Changsheng lifted his palm and spoke to Chu Qingyi.

Chu Qingyi, with a voice as soft as a mosquito’s murmur, gave a soft ‘Mmm’ and closed her eyes, lying quietly on the bed.

Her long, dense eyelashes fluttered like two small fans, constantly moving.

Clearly, she was extremely tense.

The next moment, she distinctly felt a warm hand land on her chest, causing her whole body to tense, her hands clenched into fists.

Her feet arched tightly inside her white jade boots, and all ten delicate toes were bunched together.

Then.

Silken strands of sharp and domineering Sword Qi entered her body, dispersing the corpse poison around her heart meridians.

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Chu Qingyi's figure was exquisite, lying flat on the bed.

Her pale face flushed slightly, her slender body tensed up, her narrow phoenix eyes tightly closed.

Her thick, long eyelashes and tightly pursed lips trembled lightly and incessantly.

She had been in a coma before, unconscious.

She hadn't felt anything when Lu Changsheng expelled the poison from her using the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi.

But now that she has woken up, she was fully conscious.

...

She could clearly feel a warm, large hand pressing against her chest, making her feel awkward and quite uncomfortable.

But at the same time.

The domineering sword qi that slowly poured into her body from this palm brought her an indescribable comfort.

It was as if she was in the icy snow, with a gentle warm breeze brushing against her.

She felt as though she was bathing in the warm sun.

As the sword qi traveled through her body, dispelling the elixir toxicity, she felt like she was soaking in a hot spring, her whole body warm and cozy, extremely comfortable.

Even her mana was being subtly drawn by this sword qi...

"What is happening?"

Chu Qingyi's phoenix eyes remained tightly shut, unsure of what was going on.

The other's sword qi, why did it have such a strange attraction towards her?

"Is it because of the sword..."

Chu Qingyi murmured to herself.

Since she could remember, she had been with the Qingyun Sect, adopted by Yun Wanshang.

She had always been a loner, not talkative, and uninterested in most things.

However, one day after seeing Yun Wanshang's sword, she became curious, feeling an inexplicable closeness.

Yun Wanshang told her she had a "Sword Heart."

After cultivating, she became a sword cultivator.

Indeed, it turned out she was exceptionally gifted in the Sword Dao.

With Sword Heart Clarity, her heart devoted to the sword.

She not only mastered one of Qingyun Sect's cornerstone Cultivation Techniques, the "Qingyun Sword Technique," but also soared ahead of others on the path of the sword.

At this moment, she faintly sensed that this inexplicable attraction was coming from the sword qi of the man in front of her.

This sword qi, just like when she had seen her master Yun Wanshang's sword, had a strange allure to her, making her feel a kinship.

It made her want to discuss and exchange views on the Sword Dao with him.

“Whew!”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng felt that he had almost finished expelling the poison from Chu Qingyi’s heart veins and retracted his hand from her soft and smooth chest, exhaling a long breath.

“Hmm~”

The moment his hand left, Chu Qingyi, who was quietly experiencing the mysteries of the sword qi, couldn’t help but let out a soft moan.

Her soft and weak body, after having most of the poison expelled, felt a wave of soreness and swelling.

Her tensed feet within her jade boots slowly relaxed, and her cool voice carried a hint of coquettish charm.

This moan immediately made Chu Qingyi’s pale cheeks blush, her beautiful eyes cast down, somewhat embarrassed to look at Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng seemed not to notice her enticing moan.

He said to Chiyun True Immortal with a serious face, “True Immortal, I have done my best to remove the poison from Fairy Qingyi’s heart veins. As for the remaining poison, I lack the capability to completely eradicate it.”

He was telling the truth.

To remove the deep-seated residual poison, he would have to use the Seven Luminaries Heart Lamp.

Only by continuously burning the poison with the Heart Lamp’s flame could he gradually refine it.

However, it was clear he didn’t need to go to such lengths.

And he didn't want to show off too much.

"You have worked hard, young friend Han," Chiyun True Immortal said.

"Please rest and recover now, then continue to treat my disciple niece Qingyi's Dantian poison. Afterwards, our Qingyun Sect will definitely reward you handsomely, owing you a favor," she continued.

Chiyun True Immortal had been monitoring Chu Qingyi's heart veins and vital signs throughout.

She knew that Chu Qingyi's heart vein poison had been mostly resolved.

Enough to last until they reached Qingyun Sect.

However, the poison had invaded not only her heart veins but also her Qi Ocean Core.

If not treated promptly, it could damage her Dao Foundation.

Once the Dao Foundation is compromised, even Core Formation could be affected, which would be very serious.

As she spoke, she took out a bottle of Elixir Medicines and passed it to Lu Changsheng to help him recover his mana.

"Yes, after I recover my mana," Lu Changsheng replied as he accepted the elixirs and bowed slightly.

"Many thanks, friend Han," Chu Qingyi also calmed her emotions, her face a bit flushed, and quietly thanked Lu Changsheng.

"Fairy Qingyi need not be polite."

“As it happens, I am good friends with Fairy Xi Yue, and it is thanks to Fairy Xi Yue that I was able to board your sect’s Spiritual Vessel,” Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

He had boarded the Spiritual Vessel using the ticket given to him by Xiao Xiyue.

The Qingyun Sect had record of this information.

If the Qingyun Sect were to investigate his information, they would find out that he was acquainted with Xiao Xiyue.

Therefore, he openly disclosed his acquaintance with Xiao Xiyue.

It was also a way to show a degree of closeness to the Qingyun Sect.

“Friend Han is actually a good friend of my junior sister,” Chu Qingyi exclaimed with a bit of surprise when she heard this.

Although she was often on missions away from the sect and didn’t spend much time with her junior sister Xiao Xiyue, she knew that her junior sister, due to cultivating the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, was like the Nine Heavens Bright Moon, undisturbed by emotions and external distractions.

Aside from cultivating, she showed no interest in anything else.

Let alone socializing with others.

Unexpectedly, this friend Han before her had become good friends with her own junior sister.

But thinking of the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi that Lu Changsheng used to expel her poison, she felt somewhat relieved in her heart.

She thought it was natural for someone like him to become friends with her junior sister.

“I didn’t expect young friend Han to be good friends with Xiao,” Chiyun True Immortal commented with slight astonishment.

Then, a smile appeared on her face.

With Lu Changsheng’s mention, now that they had this connection, she regarded Lu Changsheng with added friendliness.

“I happened to encounter Xi Yue Fairy during her training, so I was fortunate to get to know her,” Lu Changsheng added.

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Lu Changsheng said politely.

Upon hearing this, the two did not ask any further questions.

Anyone able to board this Spiritual Vessel generally had some relationship with the Qingyun Sect.

Either they were forces in cooperation with Qingyun Sect.

Or they were forces under its jurisdiction.

Or they had relationships with disciples of Qingyun Sect....

Lu Changsheng swallowed the Elixir Medicines and sat in meditation to recover his mana.

This Spirit Pill was a Second-tier Top Level Elixir.

In about half an hour, Lu Changsheng’s mana had mostly recuperated. “Qing Yi Fairy,” he said, turning his gaze to Chu Qingyi on the bed, who possessed a slender willowy waist and straight, long legs, her curves exquisite, with an air of heroic grace. “Thank you for your trouble, Han,”

Chu Qingyi's eyelashes fluttered slightly as she said softly, then closed her beautiful eyes.

Lu Changsheng extended his hand and placed it on her soft and flat lower abdomen.

Doing so allowed the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi to better penetrate into her Dantian, dispelling the poison inside. "Mm~"

As soon as the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi surged into her Dantian, Chu Qingyi's body tensed up and she couldn't help but let out a soft moan.

If previously, the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi traveled through her body, dispelling the corpse poison in her vital channels and giving her the warm and comfortable feeling of soaking in a hot spring, this time, as the Sword Qi entered her Dantian, it seemed to resonate mysteriously with her own mana and Dao Foundation.

Deep down, she felt an inexplicable closeness to Lu Changsheng, who was currently before her. "Relax a bit."

Lu Changsheng looked at Chu Qingyi before him, his expression also showing a hint of confusion.

Chu Qingyi was clearly poisoned with corpse poison.

Why was her complexion flushed and she kept letting out involuntary delicate moans?

Could it be that the corpse poison also contained elements of some seductive poison? "It's a good thing she met me, Lu," "With anyone else, keeping a calm mind to expel the poison would be difficult,"

Lu Changsheng mused to himself.

However, even with his vast experience, he had to admit that the Chu Qingyi before him was captivating.

Her exquisite beauty and elegant figure surpassed countless other women.

Even now, ashen and weak, devoid of color in her face, she still possessed a rare and refreshing heroic spirit among female cultivators.

Moreover, this woman was a True Disciple of Qingyun Sect, endowed with exceptional talent.

If he could marry her and have children, the children would certainly inherit excellent talents.
“Hm?”

Lu Changsheng’s hand rested on the fairy’s smooth and flat lower abdomen, as strands of Seven Luminaries Sword Qi slowly flowed into Chu Qingyi’s Qi Ocean Core, dispelling the corpse poison.

At this moment, he discovered that when his Seven Luminaries Sword Qi entered deep into Chu Qingyi’s Qi Ocean Core, it resonated somewhat with her mana and Dao Foundation.

This sensation was very peculiar.

He had never encountered it before. “Is it because this Qing Yi Fairy is also a sword cultivator?”

Lu Changsheng wondered in surprise.

Such a situation was exceedingly rare.

Usually, such resonance occurred when the Cultivation Techniques practiced by individuals had some similar characteristics.

However, this resonance merely allowed his Seven Luminaries Sword Qi to expel toxins from Chu Qingyi’s Dantian more smoothly, like a fish taking to water.

It had no other effects.

If anything, the two could perhaps sit down, discuss sword techniques, and exchange their Cultivation experiences and insights, which might lead to some inspiration and assistance.

But Lu Changsheng's Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, inherited through the system, was already very familiar to him, naturally leaving nothing to discuss. "It seems young friend Han's Cultivation Technique is no ordinary technique, to be able to resonate with our Qingyun Sect's 'Qingyun Sword Technique', showing a degree of commonality,"

Chiyun True Immortal, who had been using mana to maintain Chu Qingyi's vitality, also faintly sensed the unusual resonance and couldn't help being surprised.

Their Qingyun Sect's sect-protecting 'Green Sword Art' was a Peripheral Sect Level Technique.

If Lu Changsheng's Cultivation Technique could resonate with their sword scripture, it indicated his technique was anything but common.

At the very least, it was a Peripheral Sect Level Technique.

For a Loose Cultivator to cultivate such a heritage technique suggested he was not simple and had possessed extraordinary fate to obtain such an opportunity and inheritance. "Indeed, if he were an ordinary Loose Cultivator, he wouldn't have been able to associate and become acquainted with a heavenly genius like my junior martial niece Xi Yue."

Chiyun True Immortal cast a glance at Lu Changsheng. "Alright then,"

After quite some time, having dispelled most of the corpse poison in Chu Qingyi's Qi Ocean Core, Lu Changsheng withdrew his hand and said with a cupped fist salute. "Thank you, Han,"

Chu Qingyi forcibly endured the tension in her delicate body, managing not to emit another embarrassing moan.

Possibly due to the sustained suppression of her voice, her voice, usually clear and cold, now carried a slightly husky and magnetic quality. "Fairy Qing Yi is too polite,"

Lu Changsheng replied with a slight bow, thinking to himself that her attempts to suppress herself revealed a rather charming demeanor. "Young friend Han, you've taken a lot of trouble this time," "Here is a High Rank Second Grade Breakthrough Elixir, which should be helpful for someone in the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage aiming for the Foundation Establishment Late Stage. Please accept it," "For this deed, our Qingyun Sect also owes you a favor. If there is anything in the future, young friend can carry this token and come to our Qingyun Sect,"

At this moment, Chiyun True Immortal took out a porcelain bottle and a token, speaking forth.

On one hand, this was to thank Lu Changsheng for saving Chu Qingyi, on the other hand, it was also their Qingyun Sect's willingness to be acquainted with a talented Loose Cultivator like Lu Changsheng. "Such a generous gift, I truly feel undeserving,"

Lu Changsheng appreciated the Elixir, thinking that as expected, a big Sect like theirs was very generous;

A High Grade First Rank Breakthrough Elixir for advancing from the Energy Refinement Middle Stage to the Energy Refinement Late Stage cost 1,200 Spirit Stones.

But a High Rank Second Grade Breakthrough Elixir, valuable for pushing from the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, was worth more than ten times as much.

Valued at over 20,000 Spirit Stones, and moreover, such Elixir Medicines were extremely scarce.

Classified as priceless commodities, often there was no way to acquire them, even with money and without the right channels.

Presumably, Chiyun True Immortal noticed that he was at the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, which is why she offered such a valuable Elixir as compensation.

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"As long as Han is not displeased,"

Chiyun True Immortal said with a smile.

Under the circumstances of owing a favor to someone in the Qingyun Sect, a generous gift in return is actually quite meaningful.

But Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue are good friends, and considering the recent poison removal process, her impression of Lu Changsheng was quite favorable, and she felt a degree of fondness towards him.

Therefore, she was also willing to be more generous and reciprocate the good deed.

“Many thanks, True Immortal!”

...

“Since that’s the case, Han will take his leave and rest,”

Lu Changsheng said aloud.

Since Chu Qingyi’s corpse poison had been largely eliminated, it was not appropriate for him to linger any longer.

And also, the poison removal process had been quite draining on the mental spirit.

One had to be fully focused to prevent the Sword Qi from injuring Chu Qingyi.

“You’ve worked hard, young friend,”

Chiyun True Immortal nodded.

He then turned to a Qingyun Sect Foundation Establishment disciple outside and said, “Xuanfeng, arrange a luxurious guest room for Han.”

“Yes, elder,”

the disciple called Xuanfeng from the Qingyun Sect immediately responded upon hearing this.

Seeing Lu Changsheng in the room for so long, he knew that Lu Changsheng must have had some effect on Chu Qingyi’s poison.

He was a few degrees more courteous towards Lu Changsheng, gesturing with an inviting hand, “Han Daoist friend, please.”

Then, he led Lu Changsheng to a luxurious guest room.

This luxurious guest room was only about thirty square meters.

But compared to ordinary guest rooms, this room was abundant in Spiritual Energy.

It seemed that the Spiritual Energy that maintained the operation of the Spiritual Vessel was also channeled into this room on the third floor, allowing one to meditate and cultivate.

Unlike in ordinary guest rooms, where the Spiritual Energy was sparse.

If you wanted to meditate and cultivate, to recover mana, you could only rely on Elixir Medicines, Spirit Stones, Spiritual Wine, Spiritual Tea, and other means.

“I wonder how significant this so-called favor is, and whether it’s possible to get a qualification to purchase a spirit land from the Qingyun Sect?”

Lu Changsheng didn’t pay much attention to the surroundings, taking out the Jade Token that Chiyun True Immortal had given him from his Storage Bag.

Regarding the favor owed to the Qingyun Sect, the first thing that came to mind was to acquire the qualification to purchase spirit land through the Qingyun Sect.

In other aspects, he didn’t really need to trouble the Qingyun Sect for the time being.

“Later, I’ll ask Xi Yue about the weight of this favor,”

thought Lu Changsheng, holding the Jade Token and pondering.

He planned to ask Xiao Xiyue what the Jade Token represented and how the Qingyun Sect might reciprocate.

In that way, he could maximize the benefits of the favor.

“Speaking of which, I hope this Spiritual Vessel won’t need to return to the Qingyun Sect first before heading to Jiuxiao Immortal City,”

Lu Changsheng put away the Jade Token and looked out at the sea of clouds outside the window.

If they return to the Qingyun Sect and then head to Jiuxiao Immortal City, it might cause a delay of a month or two.

However, five days later, the Spiritual Vessel slowly came to a halt.

Lu Changsheng saw a man and a woman come aboard the Spiritual Vessel.

“Are these people from the Qingyun Sect?”

Lu Changsheng guessed.

The cultivation levels of these two people, one was at the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment, while the other was beyond his perception.

Either they had some treasure to conceal their mana, or their strength surpassed Foundation Establishment.

After a long while,

he heard a knock at the door.

The door opened, and Chu Qingyi was standing outside.

“Han Daoist friend,”

Chu Qingyi greeted Lu Changsheng with a bow.

Although she still appeared weak and disordered in her breathing, her complexion was much improved compared to before.

She was dressed in an elegant palace gown and white skirt, her long black hair casually tied into a high ponytail, carrying a sky-blue Spirit Sword on her back.

Her phoenix eyes were narrow and determined, and her whole being was like an unsheathed sharp sword.

“Qing Yi Fairy,”

Lu Changsheng looked at Chu Qingyi before him.

He thought to himself that her temperament was somewhat similar to Xiao Xiyue’s usual demeanor, cold and aloof, making her difficult to approach.

However, Xiao Xiyue’s temperament lacked this edge and sharpness, and was more noble and pure.

Yet this kind of female sword immortal demeanor also gave a stunning beauty to her presence.

“Han Daoist friend, I will remember your life-saving grace in my heart,”

“If there is anything you need in the future, you may come to the Qingyun Sect,”

Chu Qingyi said to Lu Changsheng.

“Fairy Qing Yi is being too polite,”

“If there is an opportunity, Han will certainly visit the Qingyun Sect and discuss swordsmanship with Fairy Qing Yi,”

Lu Changsheng responded with a smile and a bow.

He was also willing to foster relations with such a Sect prodigy.

After all, every interpersonal relationship could be helpful for the future development of his family.

As for other thoughts, to say there were none would naturally be impossible.

Such a talented female sword immortal would indeed make a great mother of one’s child.

But having the relationship with Xiao Xiyue, he did not feel it was appropriate to make a move on her senior sister.

After all, she had a Core Formation master.

If her master found out what he was considering, he really feared a single sword strike would end him.

“Alright,”

Chu Qingyi, hearing this, showed a hint of joy in her eyes.

She wasn’t interested in most things; she was only interested in the sword.

Previously, when Lu Changsheng helped her with the poison, she resonated with the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi, and felt an inexplicable affinity; she wanted to discuss Sword Dao with Lu Changsheng.

But on one hand, her injuries were severe, and she was not in a condition to move around.

On the other hand, she didn't know how to initiate the conversation.

After all,

she wanted to exchange cultivation experiences and insights into the Sword Dao, but others might not be willing.

Now that Lu Changsheng had taken the initiative, she was naturally very pleased.

After a brief farewell,

Chu Qingyi joined the two people who had just arrived and boarded a small Spirit Boat, turning into a beam of light, and quickly flew away.

"Next, the Spiritual Vessel will officially set sail back,"

"Due to an affair in our Sect delaying everyone's journey, upon arrival at Jiuxiao Immortal City, we will refund thirty percent of the ticket's Spirit Stones as compensation, and we ask for everyone's understanding,"

Chiyun True Immortal's voice rang out on the Spiritual Vessel.

This served as a simple explanation for all the passengers.

As for this form of compensation, naturally, no one had any complaints.

Because even if Chiyun True Immortal and Qingyun Sect offered no compensation or explanation, there would be no choice but to hold one's peace.

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“At last, we are setting sail.”

Upon hearing this voice, Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply as he watched the spiritual vessel head back toward Jiuxiao Immortal City.

He had thought there would be a delay of a month or two.

But at this pace, it was only a delay of ten days to half a month.

He considered that manageable.

...

Straightaway, he took out his brush and paper and continued his work on crafting talismans.

...

Half a month later.

A spirit boat entered Qingyun Sect.

Upon Caiyun Peak, Yun Wanshang saw the spirit boat and immediately transformed into a rainbow streak, shooting out toward it.

She had been in seclusion when she learned of her disciple's situation and had come out to wait for Chu Qingyi's return.

“I pay my respects to Caiyun True Immortal.”

“I pay my respects to Caiyun True Immortal.”

The two individuals on the spirit boat quickly bowed their hands in salute upon seeing Yun Wanshang.

“You have both worked hard.”

Yun Wanshang nodded.

Since the Qingyun Sect was too far from where the giant spiritual vessel was located, she had sent the two to go in her stead.

She then turned with concern to Chu Qingyi who looked pale and disordered, “Qingyi, how are you faring?”

“Master, I am unharmed,” Chu Qingyi said, bowing her hands to her master.

As she spoke, she reported, “Master, I have fulfilled my duty without disgrace. Based on my investigation of the Xiahou Family’s ancestral land, the Xiahou Family is likely an undercover agent for the Tian Corpse Sect of Jin Kingdom.”

“There is also a hidden Yin vein below Blackwater Pool, through which the Xiahou Family has been nurturing and refining corpses.”

“Furthermore, based on my speculation, there are likely more than one False Core Immortal in the Xiahou Family,” Chu Qingyi said, sharing the information she had gathered.

“Undercover agents of the Heavenly Corpse Sect.”

“As I had expected. But I never imagined that the Xiahou Family had concealed themselves so deeply,” Yun Wanshang said, her beautiful eyes flashing coldly.

“To think there was a Yin vein beneath Blackwater Pool. No wonder Blackwater Pool, even though originally a low-grade Second Rank spirit vein with harsh conditions, was valued by the Xiahou Family who chose to establish roots there and invested heavily in nurturing it.”

A False Core Immortal nearby commented upon hearing this.

“Qingyi, let’s go. We will report this matter to the Sect Leader,” Yun Wanshang said, her presence overwhelming as she and Chu Qingyi headed toward Qingyun Grand Hall.

She had Chu Qingyi report the affairs of the Xiahou Family truthfully to the Qingyun Sect Leader.

“The Xiahou Family, Heavenly Corpse Sect,” the Sect Leader mused aloud.

“It seems the Xiahou Family is indeed one of Heavenly Corpse Sect’s moles.”

“With the Sect Hierarchy of the Heavenly Corpse Sect and the Five Poisons Cult Leader challenging Xuanjian True Monarch, seeking to invade our Jiang Country, various moles from the Heavenly Corpse Sect, Five Poisons Cult, and Yiming Ghost Sect have begun to make their moves, surfacing from the shadows,” said the Qingyun Sect Leader with an authoritative voice and calm dignity.

“Since the Xiahou Family is within our Qingyun Sect’s territory and has now been exposed, it must be dealt with promptly.”

“Caiyun sister, why don’t you lead the team to handle this matter?” the Qingyun Sect Leader suggested, looking at Yun Wanshang.

“It is possible,” Yun Wanshang nodded and replied.

She then added, “However, Qingyi has made great contributions in investigating the Xiahou Family this time. After this battle, it should be certain that she will receive her Coagulation Crystal Elixir.”

“Agreed,” the Sect Leader murmured thoughtfully, nodding in agreement.

...

Outside Qingzhu Mountain.

On that day, a Qingyun Sect disciple descended on a spirit boat.

“I pay my respects to my senior.”

The Lu Family guards immediately replied with a respectful greeting upon seeing the Qingyun Sect disciple.

“Summon the one in charge of Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.”

The Qingyun Sect disciple commanded, his voice authoritative.

“Please wait a moment, senior,” said the Lu Family guard without delay.

He promptly sent a message, notifying the Family Head Lu Miaochang and the old ancestor Lu Yuanzhong.

Soon, Lu Miaochang and Lu Yuanzhong rushed over in haste.

“The Supreme Sect has a decree, the Xiahou Family of Blackwater Pool has colluded with the Demon Path and injured our Qingyun disciples, and now we call upon all families to join in the attack!” the Qingyun Sect disciple declared, presenting a token and speaking loudly as soon as he saw Lu Yuanzhong.

“The Xiahou Family of Blackwater Pool has colluded with the Demon Path?” Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Miaochang were utterly shocked upon hearing this news.

After all, the Xiahou Family was a prominent cultivation clan.

A family overseen by False Core Immortals.

An entity that they, the Lu Family, usually looked up to.

But now, with Qingyun Sect declaring that the Xiahou Family had colluded with the Demon Path and summoning all families to attack, it became clear they intended to eradicate the Xiahou Family entirely.

“Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain obeys the command!” Lu Yuanzhong responded without hesitation, with respect in his voice.

These families under the jurisdiction of Qingyun Sect typically only had to provide tributes on schedule, and Qingyun Sect would not interfere with their affairs.

But once there was a command from Qingyun Sect, they had to comply unconditionally, without opposition.

Not just Qingzhu Mountain.

The Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain, the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family, the Hundred Birds Lake Bai Family, the Ning Family of the Stream Mountain, the Zhao Family of White Tiger Mountain... and other family powers under Qingyun Sect's jurisdiction, all received the order.

After all, to destroy the Xiahou Family was not a matter of sending a single Nascent Soul Immortal to deal with it and annihilate the entire Xiahou Clan.

Even a Nascent Soul Immortal could leave something unchecked.

Furthermore, to eradicate the Xiahou Clan included also dealing with subordinate families, markets under their control, and external disciples, among other things.

If all these tasks were to be handled by Qingyun Sect alone, it would require a significant temporary reshuffling of forces and disciples which might lead to losses.

That's why these family powers within the region had their uses at such times.