

I. Family 481

Chapter 481: Indeed No Decent Person, Start Healing!_4

It could nourish the flesh and blood of the body, even accelerating the flow of spiritual energy within the meridians.

“The Dragon Roar Physique truly is one of the top-level spiritual bodies,”

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself.

To use the Dragon Invocation Technique to harvest energy from Ling Zixiao’s Dragon Roar Physique, he couldn’t help but have some expectations for the origin characteristics of this physique.

After all, the Dragon Roar Physique was one of the top-level spiritual bodies.

It was a tier above his own Gengjin Body Constitution and Blood Talisman Spiritual Body.

...

Although the Dragon Invocation Technique could not completely harvest and plunder the Dragon Roar Physique,

it could still harvest some of its characteristics, which would be greatly beneficial to him.

“The Dragon Roar of Yang Energy is equal to providing me with an endless nourishment for my body,”

Lu Changsheng’s Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art circulated within him, refining the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy. With mana, he operated the Dragon Invocation Technique to harvest the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy within Ling Zixiao’s body.

“Bring the elixir.”

After a moment of harvesting, Lu Changsheng saw that the second-rank spirit pill that Ling Zixiao had just consumed was already expended.

He thought to himself how domineering this Dragon Roar Physique was.

He immediately administered another life-saving elixir to Ling Zixiao.

“Mm—”

The Dragon Roar of Yang Energy, the power of the elixir medicines, the force of the talisman, and the plundering of the Dragon Invocation Technique led to her mind going blank with dizziness.

Her beautiful eyes fluttered, her vision blurred with mist, her luscious red lips gasped for air, occasionally letting out sounds like soft complaints or cries.

“Boom boom boom—”

Under Lu Changsheng’s harvesting, the blood within Ling Zixiao’s body also began to surge faster, more and more rapidly, like a raging river.

As the saying goes, pulling one hair could affect the whole body.

The Dragon Roar of Yang Energy of the Dragon Roar Physique resided in the human body’s meridians and blood.

As Lu Changsheng plundered the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy through the Dragon Invocation Technique, it naturally caused Ling Zixiao’s blood to also be pulled, rushing frenetically.

“It is indeed difficult to plunder a spiritual body without harming the woman herself!”

Seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng’s face showed a hint of seriousness.

He had previously guessed that resolving the Dragon Roar Physique using the Dragon Invocation Technique would not be so simple.

But he had not anticipated encountering so much trouble from the start.

Not only did it disrupt the balance of yin and yang within Ling Zixiao's body, causing the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy to erupt,

but now her blood surged so strongly that her sweaty body flushed with a blood red hue.

If this continued, both the meridians and blood vessels were likely to be damaged.

"I can only take it one step at a time."

Lu Changsheng let out a deep breath.

He took out several talismans and used them on Ling Zixiao to suppress her surging blood.

At the same time, he held her pale wrist with one hand, channeling mana into her body to protect her meridians as much as possible.

Compared to her blood surging, her meridians and Dantian were the biggest concern.

Under the backlash of the Dragon Roar Physique and the burning of the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy, her meridians and Dantian had become extremely fragile.

A single misstep could cause problems.

For a cultivator, the meridians and Dantian are of utmost importance and cannot sustain any damage.

"Uh—"

Seeing that several forces were barely stabilizing Ling Zixiao's condition, Lu Changsheng immediately accelerated the operation of the Dragon Invocation Technique.

He allowed the ferocious Flood Dragon to bellow and roar, wildly swallowing and plundering the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy within Ling Zixiao's body, eliciting from her sounds of pain and pleasure.

Time ticked away slowly.

It was hard to tell how much time had passed.

“Whew, the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy has been barely stabilized,”

Lu Changsheng saw that the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy within Ling Zixiao's body gradually calmed down and he breathed a sigh of relief.

If it weren't for the Profound Origin Bead providing him with an endless supply of mana,

despite the supply of elixir medicines, he wouldn't have been able to stabilize Ling Zixiao's condition while simultaneously harvesting the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy with the Dragon Invocation Technique.

By this point, Ling Zixiao, throughout this process, had nearly passed out and melted into a puddle of water.

“Nirvana Art!”

Lu Changsheng took out a second-rank healing talisman and used it on Ling Zixiao, stopped the Dragon Invocation Technique, and applied the Nirvana Art to her.

On one hand, it was to nourish her fragile body and meridians.

On the other hand, he also wanted to see how effective the Nirvana Art was in treating Ling Zixiao.

After all, the resolution of the Dragon Roar Physique had just begun.

The real challenge was still the harvesting of the essence of the Dragon Roar Physique.

Once the essence was harvested, it would not only damage Ling Zixiao's foundation, but it was also uncertain what would happen during the process.

“Hmm~”

This stream of origin essence made her tightly closed eyes, her body burning hot, nearly unconscious with no awareness, reminiscent of drinking a refreshing gulp of water on a scorching summer day; a comfortable long chant escaped her throat.

“Lu Lang...”

Ling Zixiao's beautiful eyes opened slightly, her gaze helpless and hazy.

The recent ordeal had felt like death itself.

It was like the time she broke through to Foundation Establishment, when the Dragon Roar Physique erupted, and she almost lost her life.

However, this time, she could clearly feel that the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy within her had indeed slowed down significantly.

Proving that Lu Changsheng's approach had a certain effect.

“Zi Xiao, you should rest well for now, and we'll proceed with the next step once your body recovers,”

Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply and spoke.

Though the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy harvested through the Dragon Invocation Technique had a significant nourishing effect on him,

and somewhat improved his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique,

this method of treatment expended a great deal of his mana, energy, and mental effort.

After all, such a treatment method really tested a person's mental spirit.

During the process, maintaining focus and multitasking without any errors was incredibly challenging.

If it weren't for Lu Changsheng's extensive experience and the trials he had undergone, an ordinary person could not have managed to do it.

"Mm~"

Ling Zixiao softly acknowledged and closed her eyes, exhaustedly falling asleep.

Lu Changsheng also lay down gently, holding Ling Zixiao, and slowly drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 482: Yin Yang Energies Swallow Dragon Roar Origin, Turmoil in Immortal City!_1

Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Family.

This day, Lu Yuanzhong, who had been away, returned.

But the news of the Lu Family Ancestor's return did not fill the family with joy and welcome.

Instead, it cast the entire Lu Family in white mourning clothes, full of sorrow and grief.

Four months ago, on the orders of the Qingyun Sect, Lu Yuanzhong took nine elders, core members, and elite disciples of his family to participate in the campaign against the Xiahou Clan.

Now, however, only Lu Yuanzhong and three Lu Family Disciples returned.

...

Furthermore, the family ancestor, Lu Yuanzhong, arrived looking frail and disordered, his face weary and pale.

“Ancestor!”

“Grandfather, Father!!!”

“Husband!”

“Feng’er!”

Some in the Lu Family wept softly, while others wailed in anguish, a picture of profound mourning.

Many people, upon seeing Lu Yuanzhong’s pale and feeble state, felt a sense of foreboding.

The family had lost so many high-ranking members in a single blow, and the Lu Family’s vitality was greatly damaged.

If something were to happen to Lu Yuanzhong, the backbone of the family, then the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain would be finished.

“Big brother, how could this have happened?”

“Ancestor, why did this battle turn out this way?”

Lu Yuanding and Lu Miaochang asked with faces full of grief.

In the campaign against the Xiahou Clan, not only did the Qingyun Sect summon several family powers, but also had a Nascent Soul Immortal at the helm.

In their view, the battle should have been a crushing victory, if not a total rout.

How could it have been so tragic?

“Alas.”

Hearing their questions, Lu Yuanzhong let out a heavy sigh.

“This battle initially went very smoothly.”

“Under the leadership of the Qingyun Sect, our family forces easily eradicated the power of the Xiahou house and advanced towards Blackwater Pool.”

“But as we converged at the Blackwater Pool, the clan’s Earthshaking Formation was unexpectedly upgraded from second rank to third rank.”

“After the Earthshaking Formation deployed by the Qingyun Sect broke the Xiahou’s clan defense, an unexpected event occurred...”

Lu Yuanzhong spoke slowly, his mind revisiting that battle.

That day, after the Xiahou Clan’s formation at Blackwater Pool had been broken, the army of Cultivators stormed into the pool.

Then appeared the False Core Patriarch of the Xiahou, who was not the well-known Xiahou Wuwo.

Instead, it was Xiahou Jie, an ancestor of the Xiahou family who was thought to have died long ago.

With a long howl from the Xiahou Ancestor, a thousand coffins soared into the sky from Blackwater Pool.

Countless zombies burst from the coffins, their malevolent aura pervading the air, their might terrifying.

Then the battle commenced.

Though most of these zombified Dao Soldiers were of average strength, they fought fearlessly and to the death.

What was even more shocking was that Xiahou Jie, using these corps of undead soldiers, was able to hold his ground against the Qingyun Sect's Caiyun True Immortal.

And thus, what should have been an overwhelming victory became a tense struggle.

In the end, it was only with the deployment of the 'Tianluo Fumo Formation' supporting Caiyun True Immortal that Xiahou Jie was barely subdued and the battle concluded.

As a result, the battle was exceedingly brutal.

All of the great families involved suffered casualties.

Some family powers had all their members perish at Blackwater Pool.

For instance, the Bai Family of Hundred Birds Lake, who were close to the Lu Family, lost their patriarch in this battle.

Therefore, his grievous injury was considered lucky.

"Xiahou family ancestor, Xiahou Jie, necrotic Dao Soldiers..."

Hearing Lu Yuanzhong's account, Lu Yuanding and Lu Miaochang felt shocked.

They had not expected the Xiahou family to have such deep and dark secrets.

The battle was devastatingly brutal.

The Bai Family patriarch actually died in this conflict.

“Although the Xiahou family of Blackwater Pool has been wiped out, I’ve heard that some of the Xiahou elites have escaped.”

“And Xiahou Wuwo, the False Core Patriarch of the Xiahou family, did not appear throughout the battle, which likely means he fled secretly.”

“Some speculate that they might turn to demon cultivation, causing havoc throughout the Qingyun Region, or even seek revenge against our families.”

“Miaochang, make sure to caution all family descendants who are outside, to be extra careful and vigilant against any demon cultivators’ disturbances.”

Lu Yuanzhong said with a pale face.

And as he spoke, he couldn’t help but cough violently a couple of times.

He fought valiantly with the Lu Family Disciples at Blackwater Pool, where he encountered a flying zombie in the Foundation Establishment Stage, and was poisoned, damaging his internal organs.

If it weren’t for his Foundation Establishment cultivation, the zombie’s poison would have claimed his life.

“Big brother, how are you feeling?”

Lu Yuanding immediately expressed concern.

“I’m afraid I don’t have many years left.”

Lu Yuanzhong shook his head, not hiding the truth.

“My injury is severe, but if I refrain from fighting, I can hold on for another ten years.”

“We’ve earned considerable merit in this battle. Yuan Ding, calculate how many Spirit Stones the family can mobilize.

Then we'll go to the Qingyun Sect and exchange them for a Foundation Establishment Elixir and a few Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects..."

Lu Yuanzhong said in a deep voice.

Now, the Lu Family's urgent priority was to have new Foundation Establishment Cultivators born.

Only with the emergence of a new Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator to preside over Qingzhu Mountain could they weather the coming crisis.

"Ancestor..."

Hearing this, both people's expression turned somber.

Being able to hold on for another ten years as long as he avoided fighting meant that Lu Yuanzhong's condition was very serious.

If he were to engage in combat, he might not survive even a year or two.

"Yuan Ding, Miaochang, don't bother collecting any Spiritual Medicines for me."

"During this time, focus all your effort on gathering and purchasing Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects. Our Lu Family must have a new Foundation Establishment Cultivator."

Lu Yuanzhong said to the two before him.

He was acutely aware of his own condition.

Even with Elixir Medicines and Spiritual Medicines, it would only be prolonging life for a few more years.

This was never a long-term solution.

Instead of wasting resources for his own life, it was better to use them all to nurture a new Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

...

Jiuxiao Immortal City.

Inside a cave dwelling.

“Zi Xiao.”

Lu Changsheng softly called out to Ling Zixiao to signal that he was ready to begin.

Chapter 483: Yin Yang Energies Swallow Dragon Roar Origin, Turmoil in Immortal City!_2

After all this time of recuperation, moistening, and dual cultivation, Ling Zixiao had temporarily stabilized the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy within his body.

Therefore, he was now about to begin using the “Dragon Invocation Technique” to start replenishing the Origin Source of Ling Zixiao’s Dragon Roar Physique.

This was a crucial step.

It would also determine whether he could resolve Ling Zixiao’s physical condition.

“Lu Lang.”

Upon hearing these words, Ling Zixiao’s delicate and beautiful jade feet, wrapped in snow-white socks, entwined Lu Changsheng.

...

Through their time spent together, she had seen that Lu Changsheng was truly dedicated, doing his utmost to heal her.

This made her also open her body and mind completely in this respect, without any restraint.

“Dragon Invocation Technique!”

Lu Changsheng concentrated his Mental Spirit and activated the Cultivation Technique.

“Roar!”

In an instant, the Flood Dragon roared as it charged into the secluded pool.

“Hmm~”

Suddenly, a crisp sound of water rippled through the pool, with splashes scattering about.

After entering the pool, the Flood Dragon continued to roam deeper, as if searching for something.

After a long while, the Flood Dragon found its target for this journey.

In the depths of the secluded pool, there was a Dragon Ball.

This Dragon Ball contained vast and domineering power that could transform a person into a dragon.

Yet, its presence in the pool caused the master of the pool to wither and dry up continuously.

The arrival of the Flood Dragon was to solve the issue of the Dragon Ball for the pool’s master, to plunder and devour the Dragon Pearl Essence.

The Flood Dragon was not a creature confined to the pool; once it met wind and rain, it would transform into a dragon.

If it could capture the Dragon Pearl Essence, it would greatly benefit the Flood Dragon’s master.

“Roar!”

The Flood Dragon roared at the Dragon Ball.

Due to the overly domineering True Dragon force within the Dragon Ball, the Flood Dragon did not dare to swallow it directly at the moment.

So, it merely attempted a tentative assimilation of the Origin Source of power from the Dragon Ball.

“Ao——”

Within this Dragon Ball, a Dragon Soul lay dormant.

The moment the Flood Dragon began to assimilate the Dragon Pearl Essence, the sleeping Dragon Soul immediately awakened, roaring towards the heavens and unleashing a terrifying might.

In an instant, the entire secluded pool boiled, the water within churning tumultuously, with the center forming a vortex filled with suction power.

“Mm~”

At this moment, the owner of the pool also let out a muffled groan of pain.

Her crimson body was scorching hot to the touch, and the soles of her feet, wrapped in snow-white socks, were flexed tightly, clearly indicating great pain with the awakening of the Dragon Soul.

“As expected!”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng inwardly exclaimed with the confirmation of his suspicions.

He immediately administered an Elixir Medicine to Ling Zixiao to suppress the upheaval caused by the awakening of the Dragon Soul.

When he previously plundered the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy, he had speculated that if he were to plunder the Origin Source of the Dragon Roar Physique, it would likely trigger an outburst of the Dragon Roar Physique.

Now it seemed his suspicions were indeed correct.

However, he was well prepared.

With a raise of his hand, two Supreme Talismans flew towards Ling Zixiao and were activated for her use.

These were Second Rank Supreme Talismans, one capable of nurturing the flesh, the other imbued with the Profound Ice Cold Force.

“~

“Hiss!”

As the ice power of the Talisman spread, the boiling pool water suddenly cooled down.

And the Flood Dragon in the deep pool, at this moment, was caught between cold and heat, causing Lu Changsheng, its master, to inhale sharply with a gasp.

“Seize!”

With a solemn expression, he grasped Ling Zixiao’s wrists with both hands, channeled his mana, and protected her meridians and Dantian.

At the same time, he executed the Dragon Invocation Technique, allowing the Flood Dragon to continue absorbing the Dragon Pearl Essence.

“Roar roar roar—”

The Flood Dragon bellowed, fierce and domineering, causing a strand of golden Origin Source to emerge from within the Dragon Ball.

“Ao ao ao—”

No sooner had the golden Origin Source appeared from the Dragon Ball, than the Dragon Soul within it roared to the sky, making the entire Dragon Ball begin to surge, causing the deep pool to completely boil over.

“Ah—”

At this moment, Zi Xiao’s head suddenly reared up, her teeth clenched in pain, her body shaking violently.

A head of jet-black hair drenched in sweat, wantonly disheveled, allowing a few strands to be caught between her red lips, her sobs and cries stifled.

But as the master of the deep pool, she still did her utmost to help the Flood Dragon suppress the Dragon Soul within the Dragon Ball.

“Roar!”

The Flood Dragon roared again, swallowing the Dragon Pearl Essence in front of it, attempting to seize it.

This made the Dragon Soul incredibly angry, almost bursting out of the Dragon Ball.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

In an instant, boundless Dragon Roar of Yang Energy spread from the Dragon Ball, causing the deep pool to seethe and burn, the water nearly evaporating.

“Ah—”

Under the power of the Dragon Soul, Zi Xiao's whole body trembled as if electrocuted, enduring agony.

At this moment, not only her body trembled.

Her soul was also shaking continuously.

“Er—”

Zi Xiao's eyes were tightly shut, her eyebrows deeply furrowed, her arches taut, and her two delicate white hands gripping the Flood Dragon's master tightly, as painful, stifled moans escaped from between her lips and teeth.

“No, I can't hesitate, I must act quickly!”

Through the force coming from his back, Lu Changsheng could feel Zi Xiao's pain, his face showing an expression of grave concern.

Under the outburst of the Dragon Roar Physique, her entire body was boiling, unbearably hot, as if she was about to be consumed by fire.

Infinite Dragon Roar of Yang Energy erupted from within the depths of her body, burning her flesh, meridians, and Dantian.

Therefore, he had to quickly seize this strand of Dragon Roar Origin.

Then deal with this problem afterwards.

Otherwise, not only would this supplementation fail, but it would also cause Zi Xiao great harm to her vital energy.

Healing her afterwards would be even more troublesome.

After all, with the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy burning her like this, Zi Xiao did not have much life left.

“Roar!”

The Flood Dragon roared once more, swallowed the Dragon Pearl Essence, then quickly left the deep pool.

“Pfft!”

A crisp, muffled sound emerged from within Zi Xiao’s body.

Causing her to faint, with a trace of bright blood flowing from the corner of her mouth.

“Not good!”

Lu Changsheng’s mana continued to flow within Zi Xiao’s body.

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He knew that under the relentless assault of the replenished origin energy and the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy, the opponent’s heart meridians had been damaged, showing slight ruptures.

At this rate, not just the heart meridians, but all the energy channels throughout the body and the Dantian would be compromised.

At this very moment, he could no longer afford to be cautious.

He directly used several Elixir Medicines and Spirit Talismans on Ling Zixiao.

In times of critical illness, one must resort to drastic measures....

With the power of the Elixir Medicines and Talismans, he enabled Ling Zixiao to cling onto a thread of vitality.

So long as there was a thread of vitality, he could use the Yin Yang Nirvana Art, and the Life Transference Technique to bring the patient back from the brink and slowly recover.

Time was of the essence in this moment. “Mmm~”

The Elixir Medicines and Talismans made the unconscious Ling Zixiao moan softly, like a pool of soft water. “Roar!”

At this time, the Flood Dragon returned with a strand of origin energy seized from the Dragon Ball.

Upon entering Lu Changsheng’s body, this strand of Dragon Roar Origin immediately turned into a surge of force, scouring every inch of his flesh and skin. “Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art!”

Feeling the Dragon Roar Origin rampaging in his body, Lu Changsheng immediately activated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art. “Boom-boom-boom——”

The sound of raging, river-like blood surged within Lu Changsheng’s body.

As a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, and having cultivated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to the forth level, merely a strand of Dragon Roar Origin was not enough to impact him greatly.

However, as this strand of Dragon Roar Origin reached the Qi Ocean Core, “Buzz——”

The Yin Yang Energies orbiting around the Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base within Lu Changsheng’s Qi Ocean Core seemed to resonate.

They immediately transformed into a tiny Yin Yang fish, swimming towards the Dragon Roar Origin. “What’s going on here?”

Lu Changsheng looked baffled.

He did not understand what was happening with the Yin Yang Energies of his Foundation Base.

After all, he had never encountered such a situation before.

But then, the Yin Yang fish formed by the Yin Yang Energies swallowed the strand of Dragon Roar Origin in one gulp. “Boom-boom-boom——”

In an instant, Lu Changsheng felt the Dragon Roar Origin being refined by the Yin Yang Energies, which slowly increased the Yang Energy within his Yin Yang Energies. “So that’s how it is.”

Lu Changsheng realized what was happening in his heart.

His Yin Yang Energies could be enhanced through rare Yin Yang Origin Sources.

Furthermore, his own Yin Yang Energies were not perfectly balanced at the moment, with the Yang Energy being weaker than the Yin Energy.

It was not for any other reason, but simply because the Great Sun Essence of the Golden Crow Elixir he initially consumed was far less profound than Xiao Xiyue’s Supreme Yin Moonlight.

The reason he was able to maintain balance was entirely due to the Spirit-nurturing Energy he had obtained from the Golden Core Lady.

Now, the strand of Dragon Roar Origin was more compatible with the Supreme Yin Moonlight than the Great Sun Essence.

Thus, his Yin Yang Energies instinctively yearned to consume this strand of Dragon Roar Origin.

Meanwhile, as the Yin Yang Energies digested the Dragon Roar Origin, Lu Changsheng’s Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, at the peak of the forth level, vibrated intensely and broke through to the fifth level. “Boom-boom-boom——”

In an instant, Lu Changsheng’s blood and Qi raged like overflowing rivers and erupting volcanoes, forming a dazzling pillar of rainbow light that soared into the sky and filled the entire cave.

His whole body shone brilliantly, illuminated and flashing, with vigorous blood Qi and revolving treasure light. “It seems that the Dragon Roar Origin is even more beneficial to the male physique.”

Lu Changsheng felt elated in his heart.

He hadn’t anticipated that the stimulation from the Dragon Roar Origin would allow his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to break through directly.

According to his estimates, even with the assistance of the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi, a heavenly Spiritual Treasure for cultivation, it would still have taken him three to four months to achieve a breakthrough. “Now that the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art has broken through to the fifth level, I can also begin melting the ‘Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi’ within my breastbone to forge it into my Life-bound Treasured Bone.”

Lu Changsheng was thrilled.

He had long anticipated this day.

But he did not dwell on it.

He immediately turned his attention to the currently endangered Ling Zixiao.

As he drew essence from the Dragon Roar Physique, causing it to erupt, Ling Zixiao was now on the verge of death, hanging on solely due to the Elixir Medicines and Talismans he had just used to barely maintain her life force. “Yin Yang Nirvana Art!”

Lu Changsheng did not hesitate, taking a healing elixir for himself.

He grasped the woman’s plump waist and executed the Yin Yang Nirvana Art, transferring vital essence into Ling Zixiao’s body.

At the same time, he activated the ‘Life Transference Technique’.

The patient’s condition was extremely dire.

Ravaged by the impact of the Dragon Roar Physique, her body was a mess of chaos and fractures, and her energy channels were all moderately damaged.

Simply relying on the Yin Yang Nirvana Art was not enough to stabilize the life force and repair the injuries. “If such a price is to be paid for seizing a strand of origin energy, I fear it’s going to cost me a significant portion of my lifespan.”

Lu Changsheng held the delicate and sweaty waist, murmuring to himself.

He had thought Ling Zixiao’s situation would not be too troublesome.

Even though he had to stabilize Ling Zixiao’s life force using the Yin Yang Nirvana Art and the Life Transference Technique, he assumed it would only take two or three times at most.

But from the current situation, it wasn’t nearly that simple.

Because every act of seizing Dragon Roar Origin presented Ling Zixiao with a life-threatening condition. “If I were to refine the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi into my Life-bound Treasured Bone and obtain the Nine Innate Divine Abilities,

I wonder how effective the Healing Divine Light is.”

Lu Changsheng pondered silently, thinking of the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi embedded in his breastbone.

This Ruyi contained nine treasures, each with its own Divine Ability.

The fifth treasure was the Healing Divine Light, which could heal someone’s physical body and even their Primordial Spirit injuries.

It might have therapeutic effects on Ling Zixiao’s energy channels and Dantian as well.

If he could restore a fraction of her energy channels and Dantian, subsequent treatments would become much easier. “Hmm~”

As Lu Changsheng's transferred essence entered her body, Ling Zixiao, currently unconscious and trapped in a dark abyss enduring endless torture, felt as if refreshing springs were flowing into her.

It brought a strange sweetness to her enveloping darkness and her nearly broken spirit and body.

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Following that, a wisp of warmth emerged, pulling her out of the dark abyss.

Through such prolonged companionship and dual cultivation day and night, she knew exactly where this wisp of warmth originated.

A feeling of indescribable peace and safety instantly filled her heart.

“Zi Xiao, hold on.”

Lu Changsheng noticed that Ling Zixiao had regained some consciousness and spoke in a deep voice.

As he finished speaking, his hands then grasped the supple and slick thighs of the beauty, and her jade feet wrapped in snowy white stockings, he poured life into her forcefully and steadily, stabilizing the situation within her body.

...

“Hmm~”

Ling Zixiao tried to speak.

But her consciousness was blurred, and her body felt numb and powerless, leaving her unable to open her mouth.

She could only let out a gentle nasal hum, soft and coquettish.

Just as Lu Changsheng was healing Ling Zixiao with the techniques of “Yin Yang Nirvana” and “Life Transference Technique”.

“Buzz——”

But suddenly, above Jiuxiao Immortal City, the five-colored aurora that enveloped the city was intensifying rapidly.

Colorful runes, like fish, were spreading throughout the aurora, emitting strong mana fluctuations.

“What’s happening?”

“This is the ‘Five-Extreme Celestial Formation’ of the Celestial City! Why would the Formation suddenly become fully operational?”

Inside the city, many cultivators who witnessed this scene immediately cried out in alarm.

Whether it was the marketplace or the Celestial City, the formations are normally operated at the lowest possible consumption level.

They were only fully activated in the face of significant events.

Otherwise, even a Third Rank Spirit Vein would struggle to sustain the operation of a Third Rank Great Formation indefinitely.

After all, the amount of Spiritual Energy consumed by the cultivators in the city each day is no small figure.

The sudden full-scale operation of the Formation, closing off the Celestial City, looks problematic no matter how one sees it.

Especially for those Robber Cultivators, Heretic Cultivators, and Demon Cultivators who were hiding their identities in the city, at this moment, they were somewhat panicked.

“Everyone, do not be afraid. Today the Celestial City has activated the Formation solely to suppress the Demon Cultivators.”

“Do not wander around or move about recklessly!”

An icy, domineering, and majestic voice rose, spreading throughout the entire Jiuxiao Immortal City.

As soon as the words fell, many Heavenly Sword Sect cultivators suddenly appeared, surrounding courtyards, cavern dwellings, and buildings.

“Boom Boom Boom!”

In a short while, explosions from spells and collisions of magic artifacts were heard within a building.

Some courtyards and buildings, amidst the fighting, collapsed directly into ruins.

“Whoosh——”

A streak of rainbow light flew out.

Although Jiuxiao Immortal City had a ban on flying, this restriction was not strong enough to prevent Nascent Soul Immortals from flying.

It only made flight more difficult and more exhausting.

However, at that very instant.

A sword light with a sharp edge slashed out.

This sword seemed as if it came from beyond the ninth heaven, almost instantly emerging like a skyward explosion, it forced the Nascent Soul Immortal to hastily operate his magical treasure.

Due to the hurried response, he spat out blood under the sword light.

“Boom Boom Boom——”

Various sounds started echoing within the Celestial City.

Seven or eight streaks of rainbow light appeared; these were either False Core Immortals or Nascent Soul Immortals.

“Not good!”

“The Heavenly Sword Sect has discovered us!”

“When did this happen!”

These streaks of light were all Nascent Soul Immortals.

Facing such a fierce onslaught, their complexions were incredibly grim at this moment.

They had not expected that their prolonged concealment within Jiuxiao Immortal City would be detected by the Heavenly Sword Sect.

“You demonic brats, did you really think that we at the Heavenly Sword Sect were oblivious to your actions all this time!”

A cold and domineering voice rang out.

There appeared a middle-aged man dressed in a black magical robe.

He stood tall and straight, the whole of him like a divine sword with its edge fully revealed, giving off a bone-chilling sharpness upon sight.

“Heavenly Exterminating Sword, Yun Jianfeng!”

“Now, as Xuanjian True Monarch is locked in battle with the two Great True Monarchs of Jin Kingdom, how could you be here!?”

Someone recognizing the middle-aged man felt a chill in their heart and spoke in a deep voice.

Heavenly Exterminating Sword, Yun Jianfeng.

Core Formation Late Stage.

Moreover, he had congealed a Superior Gold Core, ranked as the foremost among Heavenly Sword Sect members under the Nascent Soul True Lord Li Duanxuan, his strength immensely astonishing.

“Since our sect’s Supreme Elder dares to accept the challenge, naturally there’s no fear, and there’s no need for my presence.”

“It’s better here, to cut down all you jumping clowns and teach the forces behind you a lesson!”

Yun Jianfeng’s voice was as cold and domineering as the tip of a sword, piercing into the hearts of others.

As the voice died away.

“Buzz—”

Above the Immortal City, the ‘Five-Extreme Celestial Formation’ circulated with five-colored radiance, a vast, ocean-like mana surged.

Immediately afterward, an enormous tide of sword light appeared, like the Milky Way pouring down from the nine heavens, killing its way towards those Nascent Soul Immortals.

“Run!”

“Hurry and run!”

“Everyone, join forces to break the formation!”

Seeing this spectacle, all the Nascent Soul Immortals turned pale, shouting out, wanting to flee the Jiuxiao Immortal City.

Within the city, not only was there the bane that was Yun Jianfeng, but also Nascent Soul Immortals overseeing The Celestial City Formation, along with other False Core Immortals.

In such a predicament, should they continue fighting, defeat was certain.

Besides, these people were not united in purpose, each harboring their own agendas.

“Xiao Chan, go!”

In the crowd, Nangong Mili saw this scene and didn’t dare to hesitate, forming hand seals, and a Purple Jade Spider with numerous pairs of eyes appeared.

Her enchanting figure landed on the Purple Jade Spider’s back, and with a grab toward Meng Xiaochan, she flew towards the gate of the Immortal City.

“Hmph, thinking of leaving!?”

The man in the black robe, Yun Jianfeng, looked at the Nascent Soul Immortals before him, his expression cold and domineering.

A black magical sword appeared in his hands, slashing fiercely forward.

In an instant, a tyrannical sword light cleaved out, tearing open the void, forcing a Nascent Soul Immortal to parry defensively.

And in that instant.

“Boom!”

The Great Formation above the Immortal City surged with another vicious tide of sword light, weaving into a sword qi net, gathering layer by layer, attempting to suppress the Nascent Soul Immortal.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh—”

Several Heavenly Sword Sect False Core Immortals and Foundation Establishment Cultivators arrived, aiming to capture the Nascent Soul Immortal locked within the sword net.

“Boom!”

Yun Jianfeng stood tall and straight, his figure upright like a sword, standing firm in the void, his gaze electric. Seeing Nangong Mili standing on the Purple Jade Spider ahead, he fiercely slashed with the sword in his hand.

Immediately, a black sword qi dazzled forth, filled with an annihilating aura, as if cleaving through the dawn of creation.

“Hiss hiss hiss—”

On seeing this, Nangong Mili produced a purple flute, and endless purple streams surged, seeking to block this annihilating sword qi.

And the Purple Jade Spider spat out strands of purple, crystal-clear silk, weaving into a large net.

But the next moment.

“Boom!”

The Great Formation above the Immortal City circulated with five-colored aura, its might surging, a dense mass of sword light turned into a net of sword qi, killing its way toward Nangong Mili.

It was clear that the Array Master upholding the Immortal City Formation was coordinating with Yun Jianfeng.

Whoever Yun Jianfeng sought to kill, he would swiftly act to suppress, an offensive so overwhelming it left one virtually unable to defend.

“Mili!”

At this time, not far off, a tall, majestic-looking middle-aged man exuding an aura of menace saw the scene and immediately showed worry, shouting loudly.

He immediately gave up fleeing, with a dark red greatsword magic artifact appearing in his hands, he actively slashed toward the sword qi net in the sky to break it open for Nangong Mili.

Chapter 486: Cackling Rampage, Self-Detonation of the True Elixir!_1

Xiang Xiongshan’s face was ferocious, with black hair wildly flying above his head.

In his hand, a blood-red greatsword swung, and a sea of blood emerged.

The boundless sea of blood surged with a terrifying might, attacking the net of sword qi in the sky that shimmered with five-colored radiance.

“Boom!”

The collision between the sea of blood and the sword net instantly caused a loud explosion and dreadful waves of mana.

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—”

...

The waves of this impact swept in all directions, nearly shattering the house buildings and white jade stone slabs surrounding the Immortal City.

Even in the Immortal City, where buildings and floors were made from special materials,

they couldn’t possibly withstand the aftermath of a battle between Nascent Soul Immortals.

“Suppress!”

In just an instant, a majestic and profound voice rose.

Winds whipped up from all directions, and an invisible barrier formed, suppressing and calming the terrible afterwaves.

Heavenly Sword Sect dared to make a move within Jiuxiao Immortal City, naturally considering various aspects and not allowing the battle aftermath to spread wantonly.

Otherwise, such a battle at the Nascent Soul level would reduce even the Immortal City to ruins.

Moreover, there were countless cultivators inside the Immortal City.

If they allowed Nascent Soul Immortals to fight unrestrained, just the aftershocks alone could kill who knows how many Energy Refining Cultivators.

“Let’s go!”

Nangong Mili, upon seeing this scene, didn’t hesitate in the slightest.

Taking Meng Xiaochan with her, she commanded the Purple Jade Spider underneath to continue their assault toward the Immortal City’s main gate.

“Heh.”

Yun Jianfeng witnessed the scene and let out a sneer.

He didn’t care about the fleeing Nangong Mili.

His Magical Sword in hand, he slashed forward, emitting a black Sword Qi.

An endless aura of eradication surged forth, aiming to kill the still struggling Xiang Xionshan against the great net of Sword Qi.

If the opponent was seeking death on their own, he had no qualms about obliging them.

As for Nangong Mili and the others,

with The Celestial City Formation activated and fully sealed, these people were like turtles in a jar; he merely needed to defeat them one by one.

Should he demonstrate excessive power, causing these people to fall into despair, they might band together, or even wreak havoc in the Immortal City.

This was something he did not wish to see.

“Ha!”

Xiang Xionshan, seeing the annihilating Sword Qi coming at him, his face darkened. True Elixir mana surged through his body, and a fearsome and powerful black armor materialized around him, his body emanating waves of ominous energy.

He took a deep breath, drawing in the air and Spiritual Energy from all around into his abdomen.

With a rumbling sound, his abdomen pulsed, and out of his nostrils spread two dragon-like breaths.

“Roar—”

Immediately afterward, rapid, violent, domineering, surging, and sharp breaths burst forth from his body.

This noise resembled the thunderous sound of thousands of troops in battle and countless fierce birds and beasts howling, an eruption like that of a volcano exploding, sweeping in all directions.

“Boom, boom, boom—”

The hurricane rose abruptly, and the visible sound waves surged out from Xiang Xiongshan as the epicenter, laying waste in every direction.

Pavilions, terraces, shops, and storefronts collapsed under this impact.

And on the streets, many people within these shops turned pale with pain, some spewing fresh blood and bursting apart.

Xiang Xiongshan had become a Nascent Soul Immortal for a reason, he was certainly not foolish.

Knowing the situation was dire, he realized he had no chance against Yun Jianfeng and The Celestial City Formation.

Rather than wait for execution, he might as well act in this manner, preventing them from using their full strength against him, and buy Nangong Mili some time.

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—”

The might of The Celestial City Formation surged, and the cultivators from the Heavenly Sword Sect also formed their arrays, taking positions around, quelling this wave of sound and mana.

“Demon Head, you’re courting death!”

Yun Jianfeng, seeing this scene, glared fiercely, his expression turned grave.

In the void, instantly appeared numerous black Sword Qi with a chilling killing intent and an aura of eradication.

The Sword Qi was dense and overwhelming, like a boundless ocean, racing towards Xiang Xiongshan.

Before this, he hadn’t used his full force against these people, thinking of it like a cat playing with a mouse.

He wanted them to see hope, to scatter like sand, each fleeing for their lives.

But now, Xiang Xiongshan's actions had ignited a wave of anger in him.

“Humming—”

Xiang Xiongshan, seeing the unstoppable tide of Sword Qi breaking through the air and knowing he couldn't avoid it, rapidly formed seals with his hands. His insides rumbled loudly as though a fierce beast was awakening.

The black armor on his body showed the phantom of a black Jiao snake, fierce and dreadful, coiling around him.

“Clang, clang, clang—”

The black Sword Qi arrived, striking the phantom black Jiao snake surrounding his body, causing sparks to fly and creating a symphony of clashing metals.

In the process, the solid Jiao snake phantom visibly weakened and dimmed.

The killing intent was like the wind, the Sword Qi like the tide, continuously relentless, pulsing back and forth.

“Myriad Manifestations!”

Xiang Xiongshan, enduring the endless Sword Qi, had a ferocious look, eyes spewing out black flames resembling glazing, and he roared loudly.

With the blood-red greatsword, he broke through the net of Sword Qi and slashed forward fiercely. His slash carried a domineering might, sweeping across heaven and earth with a boundless sea of blood, accompanied by ghostly wails and wolf howls.

“Boom, boom, boom—”

The boundless sea of blood sought to tear through the tide of black Sword Qi.

But the black Sword Qi was inexhaustible and visible to the naked eye; it tore through the sea of blood.

“Suppress!”

At the same time, a tremendous voice resounded between heaven and earth.

Above the Immortal City, with the Great Formation’s five-colored radiance diffusing, a five-colored rainbow, akin to a celestial pillar, shot down at Xiang Xiongshan, its might astonishing.

Facing Yun Jianfeng’s offensive and already near his limit, Xiang Xiongshan’s expression instantly turned extremely grim.

With a fierce look, the mana surged within his body, and the phantom of the Jiao snake on his black armor raised its head to howl, rocketing towards the sky to charge at the pillar of light.

But the Jiao snake, already greatly weakened by the black Sword Qi attack, had its power damaged.

Confronted with the five-colored celestial pillar, it let out a mournful cry and disintegrated into ashes, shattering in the void.

Chapter 487: Cackling Rampage, Self-Detonation of the True Elixir!_2

“`

“Puh!”

The illusion of the flood dragon shattered, immediately whitening Xiang Xiongshan’s face as he spat out fresh blood.

At the same time, the boundless sea of blood he had unleashed was annihilated by the black Sword Qi in that instant.

The endless black Sword Qi instantly engulfed Xiang Xiongshan, causing his protective Magical Treasures to crack and his armor to splinter, with sparks flying off.

Immediately after, his body ‘boom’ flew backward, smashing into the ground and creating a deep crater.

...

Blood spurted from his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth, a truly pitiful sight.

“Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh—”

Seeing this, the Heavenly Sword Sect disciples who were skirmishing nearby immediately took action, forming an array to suppress and capture Xiang Xiongshan.

“Mili, this is all I can do for you,” Xiang Xiongshan said under the pressure of the force, with his muscles crackling and limbs unable to bear the strength, motionless and showing an expression of agony.

He lifted his head slightly, gazing into the distance.

Looking at Nangong Mili who had already escaped on a Purple Jade Spider, his eyes shone with a fascinated and satisfied light.

He felt that being able to buy so much time for Nangong Mili was worth it.

At this very moment.

Nangong Mili and the others had already reached the gates of Immortal City, hitting the Great Formation in front of them together, trying to break through the prohibitions and escape.

But with the Third Rank Great Formation fully activated, sealing off the entire Immortal City, even with several Nascent Soul Immortals attacking together, it was impossible to break through the Formation instantly.

“Fellow cultivators, stop holding back. Right now, we can only break through if we combine our efforts. Otherwise, if we keep this up, we’ll all be finished here,” one of them said.

“I possess a Magical Treasure named the Ban-Breaking Awl, which can break prohibitions and Formation. It has a certain effect on breaking through the Great Formation,” said a cultivator wearing a grey robe, with grey hair and a gloomy face. He quickly produced a purple-gold awl.

“Indeed, no matter what happened before, now we must find a way to break through the Great Formation.”

“I have a Third-Order Ban-Breaking Talisman that can be used to break the prohibitions of a Great Formation!”

“I possess a Divine Skill called the ‘Great Inversion Divine Power’ which can overturn mountains and rivers, affect the ley lines, and is useful for breaking Formations. Once this power succeeds, it can disrupt the operation of this local heaven and earth, making the Formation weak,” another person declared.

Seeing how quickly two Nascent Soul Immortals were suppressed and captured, the others spoke up one after another.

They knew they were trapped like turtles in a jar.

Only by working together to find a way to break the Formation was there a sliver of hope for escape.

Otherwise, the outcome awaiting them was nothing but capture and suppression.

“Take action!”

Deciding quickly, the cultivators began to operate.

A Nascent Soul Immortal and a False Core Immortal flew up into the sky, acting separately, unleashing their Divine Skills and Magical Treasures at the buildings and cultivators of Immortal City.

By doing this, they forced the Heavenly Sword Sect to use the power of the Great Formation to protect these buildings and cultivators.

The others used their Divine Skills to hinder the Heavenly Sword Sect cultivators and to attack the Formation, looking to blast open a tiny thread of life.

“Boom, boom, boom—”

Under the assault of the Divine Skills and Magical Treasures, countless pavilions, terraces, and grand buildings collapsed and exploded, turning into ruins.

Many Energy Refining Cultivators and even some Foundation Establishment Cultivators were obliterated under the devastating onslaught, their flesh and bones turning to mush.

When immortals fight, mortals suffer.

In front of Nascent Soul Immortals, let alone Energy Refining Cultivators,

even those at the Foundation Establishment stage could hardly resist.

And at this moment, this Nascent Soul Immortal was destroying unrestrainedly.

“Looking for death!”

Yun Jianfeng’s face turned icy with murderous intent upon witnessing this.

What he was seeing was the last thing he wanted to observe.

He transmitted his Divine Sense, instructing the True Person managing the Formation to isolate heaven and earth with the Formation, suppress all sides, and for the Heavenly Sword Sect disciples to evacuate the populace and to seal off the surroundings.

He himself, meanwhile, gripped a black killing sword and charged at a Demon Path False Core cultivator.

The Magical Sword glowed black and dazzling, and with a slice, a fierce black dragon emerged that roared fearsomely and tore through the void, making onlookers' Mental Spirits tremble.

“Boom!”

Seeing this, the Demon Path False Core Immortal immediately placed a gourd Magical Treasure in front of him, spewing water and fire to form various barriers, blocking this assault.

At the same time, he looked to the others for help, hoping they would assist.

After all, he was just a lowly False Core.

If he had to face Yun Jianfeng alone, he feared he would be suppressed within one round.

Moreover, Yun Jianfeng was clearly filled with murderous intent at the moment.

Killing a person was far simpler than capturing and suppressing them.

Other Golden Cores and False Cores seeing this exchanged glances, each unleashing their Magical Treasures and Divine Skills, moving to assist.

Some directly attacked the buildings and cultivators inside the city, hoping to distract Yun Jianfeng.

“Evil creature, die by my hand!”

Returns in Yun Jianfeng's eyes sparkled like lightning, Mana from his Golden Core surged within, and he transformed into an unparalleled Magical Sword that could pierce the heavens.

Countless annihilating Sword Qi emerged around him, dense and covering the sky like a tidal dragon surging through the void, annihilating everything.

“Boom, boom, boom—”

The myriad Sword Qi in the void tore through all the assaulting forces like a tidal wave.

Simultaneously, the Demon Path False Core, whose face had turned pale blocking the black dragon sword light, coughed up blood and his body split in two, dying instantly.

This assault attacked not only the physical body but also contained the supreme power of the Golden Core, oppressing the soul and leaving him wholly unable to resist.

“This!”

“Is this the power of a Golden Core True Person?”

“The Juejian Sword, Yun Jianfeng!”

The others, seeing this, had unsightly expressions.

It was horrifying.

Yun Jianfeng’s power was terrifying.

They had all just acted together to block him,

but Yun Jianfeng alone had broken through all their assaults.

And he had instantly slain a False Core True Person.

At this rate, all of them would die here.

Chapter 488: Cackling Rampage, Self-Detonation of the True Elixir!_3

“Kill, even if I die, I want to take a few with me!”

Another Nascent Soul Immortal from the Demon Path, seeing the situation, had a fierce expression and sacrificed a small mountain Magical Treasure, carrying the power of landslides and earth splits, and directly smashed it towards Jiuxiao Mountain in the center of the Immortal City.

He wanted to use this method to influence and destroy the Spirit Vein beneath the Immortal City.

After all, the Third Rank Spirit Vein and the main vein were located right below Jiuxiao Mountain.

If Jiuxiao Mountain collapsed, the entire Immortal City’s Spirit Vein would also be affected.

“Subdue!”

...

The voice of the true person in charge of The Celestial City Formation was magnificent, causing a five-colored rainbow light to immediately fall from the sky, enveloping the small mountain Magical Treasure and intercepting it.

“Kill!”

Yun Jianfeng’s expression was cold, his killing intent was chilling, and his black Magical Sword swung in his hand.

“Pfft!”

A domineering, all-annihilating burst of Sword Qi exploded into existence in the void.

This Demonic Path False Core, just after sacrificing his magical treasure, with his body affected by the Great Formation of the Immortal City, was unconsciously severed in two by this Sword Qi.

A look of astonishment appeared on his face.

He had no idea how this Sword Qi had appeared or how he had died.

Everyone present who witnessed this scene felt a chill in their hearts and their hair stood on end.

One sword!

Just one sword and a Nascent Soul Immortal had died just like that.

He died so easily!

This was not just the difference between the Initial Stage of Core Formation and the Late Stage of Core Formation.

It was also the gap between True Elixir and Golden Core!

“Today, all of you will pay the price!”

Yun Jianfeng’s expression was indifferent, showing no mercy as his killing sword continued to slash towards others.

“Stop him, stop him quickly, my ‘Great Inversion Divine Power’ is about to be complete!” shouted another Nascent Soul Immortal who was casting a divine skill.

But now, only two Nascent Soul Immortals remained at his side.

The rest were all False Core and Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Under such circumstances, who would dare to take action? They could only continue to bombard the Great Formation with all their might.

“Heavenly Spider, go!”

Nangong Mili saw this scene, bit her silver teeth, and let her purple jade spider rush out.

Now that the other two were fully focused on breaking the formation, she could only step in and delay Yun Jianfeng.

“Hiss hiss hiss—”

This purple jade spider, with twelve pairs of eyes emitting a demonic luster, spat out a clear and translucent purple web, aiming to seal off this part of the void.

Immediately afterward, Nangong Mili slapped her Spiritual Beast bag, and six Spirit Snakes and a dense swarm of poison bees flew out.

These six Spirit Snakes and poison bees did not fly towards Yun Jianfeng but scattered in all directions.

“Woo woo woo—”

She also blew her purple Jade Flute, emitting an invisible wave of mana.

Upon hearing this sound, the purple jade spider, Spirit Snakes, and poison bees all began to increase in strength.

Especially the purple jade spider, which grew from human size to a height of a zhang, its body radiating purple light that was daunting to the soul.

“Hmph!”

Yun Jianfeng saw this scene and snorted coldly, his face disdainful.

A fierce and domineering burst of black Sword Qi was slashed out, instantly reducing the large web spun by the purple jade spider in front of him to dust.

“

Meanwhile, sword lights imbued with terrifying might slashed toward the six Spirit Snakes.

These six Spirit Snakes were all Second Rank Demon Beasts.

Moreover, they were poisonous beasts nurtured through secret techniques, superior to ordinary Demon Beasts.

But facing the six black sword lights, they were sliced into two, blood splattering everywhere, as they died instantly.

Nangong Mili's face turned pale at this scene.

Though these Spirit Snakes were not her life-bound poisonous beasts, they were still spiritually connected to her.

Now that all were slain, it had a significant impact on her.

However, she also knew that at this moment, this was the only way to delay Yun Jianfeng.

She blew her Jade Flute, scattering the poisonous bees, intending to wreak havoc in the Immortal City, forcing The Celestial City Formation to act against the bees.

“Whoosh!”

But the very next moment, a black Sword Qi filled with annihilating and devastating might shot straight at her.

“Hiss-hiss-hiss—”

The Purple Jade Spider was enveloped in a sinister purple glow, looking vicious and dreadful, its twelve pairs of eyes striking terror, as it spat out webs one after another.

Its eight legs, like spears, shone with a frightful and crystalline sharpness.

“Puff—”

Under the annihilating black Sword Qi, the web was turned to ash and dust.

The Sword Qi burst forth again, keen and tyrannical, obliterating all in its path, forcing the Purple Jade Spider to thrust its legs sharply forward like deadly spears.

“Clang-clang-clang!”

“Ao-ao-ao!”

The crystalline sharp spider spears, when faced with the Sword Qi, were severed one by one, causing the Purple Jade Spider to reveal a look of agonized wailing.

“Puff!”

Another fierce and tyrannical black sword light tore through the sky, slicing the fearsome, vast body of the Purple Jade Spider in two.

Its crystalline, translucent purple blood splattered forth.

“Puff!”

Nangong Mili, who was in the midst of playing her Jade Flute, immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, her complexion pale and feeble.

This Purple Jade Spider was her life-bound Heavenly Spider, deeply connected to her existence.

Now that it had been slain by Yun Jianfeng, she too had sustained severe injuries.

“The Juejian Sword, Yun Jianfeng, how terrifying!”

Nangong Mili's countenance was ghastly.

This Purple Jade Spider was a Third Rank poisonous beast.

And it had just had its strength temporarily boosted under her Technique's stimulation.

Yet it was still slain by Yun Jianfeng with three strikes.

Such power was simply despairing.

"Old Yan, is your Divine Power ready yet?"

Nangong Mili's face was ashen as she looked towards the Nascent Soul Immortal, who was casting a Great Divine Power to break the formation, and called out.

Now that she had used her life-bound Heavenly Spider to delay Yun Jianfeng.

If it was still not enough, she would not continue to stand in the way of her own death.

Because to kill her, Yun Jianfeng would need at most two strikes.

"Inversion! Rise!"

The Nascent Soul Immortal, referred to as Old Yan, did not speak. He slapped his chest fiercely, then let out a feeble, long whistle.

Chapter 489: Cackling Rampage, Self-Detonation of the True Elixir!_4

Array flags fluttered all over, magical beads rotated, Core Formation mana surged wildly within, stirring the winds and clouds of heaven and earth.

In an instant.

“Boom Boom Boom!”

The entire Immortal City, at this moment, seemed to violently shake.

Following that, the white jade floor beneath the feet of the one called Old Ghost Yan shattered, the fractures spreading like a spider-web, continuously extending around.

At the same time, this patch of ground began to slowly rise.

...

Great Inversion Divine Power!

A divine skill only Nascent Soul Immortals could display.

It could turn mountains upside down, break formations, kill enemies, affect ley lines, and for a brief period, break the small world formed by a Third Rank Great Formation.

Although it wasn't as terrifying as the Earthshaking Formation, which could directly destroy the foundation of a ley line, its might was still quite astonishing.

“Suppress!”

The Celestial City Formation, which isolated heaven and earth, frantically surged with pent-up five-colored clouds, attempting to suppress this divine power.

“Now!”

Old Ghost Yan's eyes suddenly opened wide, his pupils filled with bloodshot veins, his expression somewhat fierce as he shouted loudly.

As his words fell, everyone attacked the formation before them without holding back.

“Break the Law Spike!”

“Break the Ban Talisman!”

“Heavenly Thunder Pearl!”

Divine Skills and Magical Treasures, Talismans and strange artifacts bombarded the Immortal City furiously, seeking to blast open a rift and escape the Immortal City.

Under the influence of the ‘Great Inversion Divine Power’, this small world, which was self-contained, became disrupted, leading to a weak spot in the formation before them, and immediately a crack blasted open.

“It’s open, it’s broken through!”

“Go! Hurry up, it won’t be long before this crack restores itself!”

No one dared to delay, wanting to take the chance to escape right now.

“Thinking of fleeing? It’s not that easy!”

Yun Jianfeng watched this scene and let out a cold snort.

With a single sword strike, sword light dazzled heaven and earth, as if a cataclysm had descended, filling the space with countless destructive dark gases, blocking the crack that had appeared in the Great Formation.

If one wished to escape the Great Formation through the crack, they would have to endure his Sword Qi.

This Sword Qi would kill any ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator upon contact.

He held the killing sword, continuing to pursue the three Nascent Soul cultivators before him.

“Demonic Disintegration Technique!”

In the distance, Xiang Xiongshan, who was captured and suppressed by the Heavenly Sword Sect, was now covered in blood red, his veins bulging, his flesh etched with blood-colored runes.

“Mili, run!”

He suddenly let out a long howl, rising into the sky, shockingly choosing to self-destruct his True Elixir.

“No good!”

Even Yun Jianfeng’s expression changed upon witnessing this scene.

Unexpectedly, Xiang Xiongshan had some sort of secret technique that allowed him, at the expense of his life, to break the seal and suppression, and execute the True Elixir self-destruction technique.

You should know, in the Cultivation World, there is a saying that Nascent Soul Cultivators and above can carry a wisp of soul with them after death, reincarnating and cultivating anew in the future, awakening their previous wisdom.

But once one chose to self-destruct, the True Elixir, physical body, and soul would be instantaneously obliterated, leaving no trace in the world, with no chance for reincarnation.

Thus, very few Nascent Soul Cultivators would choose to self-destruct their True Elixir.

However, the power of such self-destruction was indeed tremendously shocking, even for Yun Jianfeng, a Golden Core True Person, who also had to retreat a fair distance.

“Sword Sealing the Heavens and Earth!”

His black Magical Sword slashed, countless Sword Qi filled the air around him, sealing the void around Xiang Xiongshan to prevent his self-destruction from causing too much damage to the Immortal City.

Meanwhile, the True Person presiding over the Celestial City Formation, at this moment, also fully operated the Immortal City to seal the void and suppress the power of Xiang Xiongshan's self-destruction.

“Boom!”

The next moment, Xiang Xiongshan executed the True Elixir self-destruction technique, causing the entire Immortal City to resound with an earth-shattering explosion.

And Nangong Mili and others took this opportunity to break through Yun Jianfeng's Sword Qi seal, escaping from Jiuxiao Immortal City through the minute crack.

Chapter 490: Enhancement of Yin Yang Energies, A Premonition of War!_1

In a cave dwelling.

“What kind of demon cultivator is this, creating such a commotion in Immortal City!?”

Lu Changsheng was employing the Yin Yang Nirvana Art, trying to save Ling Zixiao's life and heal her injuries.

When he heard the explosive noise outside that shook heaven and earth, his heart skipped a beat.

He had no idea what was happening in Immortal City.

Earlier, he had heard a grand and vast voice.

...

It announced that Immortal City had activated the Formation to suppress a demon cultivator.

But the commotion caused by this suppression of a demon cultivator truly felt astonishing to him.

“I hope it won't affect us here.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the fair and voluptuous body in front of him, exhaled softly, and dared not to be too distracted.

He continued to concentrate, using talismans and mana to arrange the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy within Ling Zixiao's body while applying the Yin Yang Nirvana Art and Life Transference Technique to nourish her flesh and warm her meridians and Dantian.

“Mmm~”

Underneath the earth-shattering explosive noise, Ling Zixiao's hazy consciousness also gained some clarity.

However, her condition was still extremely poor.

She felt frail and weak all over, extraordinarily feeble.

She could only rely on the continuous life force from Lu Changsheng to soothe the backlash of the Dragon Roar Physique.

And so, time passed by bit by bit.

It wasn't much longer.

“Mm~”

Ling Zixiao moaned softly, her body trembling violently.

Though her delicate body was still powerless, like a pile of soft mud and water.

She was no longer so frail and in danger.

“Whew!”

Seeing that Ling Zixiao's condition had finally stabilized, Lu Changsheng let out a sigh of relief.

“Ha!”

He gave a firm shout, activated his cultivation technique, and began the final stabilizing treatment.

After a while, when the last wave of treatment was finished, Lu Changsheng's face showed exhaustion and fatigue.

After all, such high-intensity treatment not only consumed physical and mental spirit but also drained the essence and lifespan from his Origin Source.

“Lu Lang~Mm~”

Ling Zixiao's beautiful face was flushed, her eyes misty. She propped up her slender arm and wrapped it around Lu Changsheng's neck, offering a kiss.

Before this, although she and Lu Changsheng were partners, it was, to put it bluntly, a trade of interests.

It was purely transactional, devoid of any emotions.

Her intimate actions with Lu Changsheng were simply because she found him physically appealing.

Thinking that her life was not long, and she had yet to experience this aspect, she tried to accept it.

After all, the two would have to solve the problems of the Dragon Roar Physique through dual cultivation, which inevitably meant reaching this level of intimacy sooner or later.

But now.

After these days of blissful love and brushes with death, her attitude towards Lu Changsheng had changed.

It was no longer pure transactional or a trade of interests.

Under the backlash of the Dragon Roar Physique, with endless Yang Energy burning her body, her consciousness became hazy, sinking into an abyss of endless darkness.

Lu Changsheng, consuming the life of his Origin Source, pulled her from that abyss, stirring up inexplicable feelings deep within her heart.

This burgeoning sentiment made her view Lu Changsheng with a bit more sincerity.

As long as Lu Changsheng did not let her down and could solve the issues of the Dragon Roar Physique, even if he was a Flower-Picking Fiend Cultivator, she would accept him.

“Tsk tsk tsk—”

Lu Changsheng, faced with Ling Zixiao’s kiss, warmly reciprocated.

He knew that a woman, after going through such an ordeal, would be much more emotional.

It was a good opportunity to build their relationship.

After all, although they were partners, their relationship was like boarding the carriage first and buying the ticket later, lacking an emotional foundation.

Thus, to have her sincerely become the mother of his child, it was natural to foster these emotions.

Their necks entwined, they kissed with smacking sounds, like a pair of newlyweds, affectionate and loving.

After a good while, equivalent to half a cup of tea’s time, their lips finally parted reluctantly.

“Zi Xiao, how do you feel about your condition now?”

Lu Changsheng asked softly, caressing every inch of the soft and delicate snowy back of the beautiful woman beside him.

He could tell that Ling Zixiao was stable now but still extremely weak.

As for the condition of the Dragon Roar Physique, he had no idea.

He didn't know how the bit of Dragon Roar Origin that he had harvested with the 'Dragon Invocation Technique' had affected Ling Zixiao.

The benefits or detriments it could bring.

Ling Zixiao remained silent upon hearing this.

She closed her eyes, quietly sensing the changes in her Dragon Roar Physique.

After a long while.

She opened her beautiful eyes, showing a hint of joy, "Lu Lang, my Dragon Roar Physique has been temporarily suppressed."

"Oh?"

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows in surprise upon hearing this.

He hadn't expected it to be suppressed so easily.

However, Ling Zixiao's brows furrowed slightly as she continued, "But I feel that the Dragon Roar Physique is simply using the continuously dissipating Dragon Roar Yang Energy to repair the lost Origin Source."

"Once the Dragon Roar Origin that you've harvested is restored, I'm afraid the endless outflow of Dragon Roar Yang Energy will resume."

Ling Zixiao nestled into Lu Changsheng's embrace, her voice weak and feeble.

The Dragon Roar Physique constantly emitted Dragon Roar Yang Energy as her cultivation level and strength increased.

This stream of Yang Energy not only caused an imbalance in her Yin and Yang but was also incessantly burning her meridians and Dantian.

Now, with Lu Changsheng having harvested and plundered a strand of Dragon Roar Origin, the outflow of Yang Energy from her Dragon Roar Physique had been slowed.

But as soon as the Origin Source of her Dragon Roar Physique recovered, it would be like before, continuously emitting Dragon Roar Yang Energy, withering her meridians and life.

“The Origin Source of a Spiritual Body can actually repair itself?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat astonished when he heard this.

As far as he knew, it was very difficult to replenish a damaged Origin Source of a spiritual body.

He hadn't expected that Ling Zixiao's Dragon Roar Physique could actually heal itself after he had harvested a strand of its Origin Source.