

## I. Family 501

Chapter 501: The 99 Wind-Fire-Thunder Talisman Array!\_3

“Three at the Foundation Establishment Early Stage, one at the Middle Stage, and one at the Late Stage?”

Lu Changsheng’s Divine Sense examined the cultivation levels of the five people.

Except for one of them whose cultivation aura was hidden, making it impossible for him to determine.

For the other four, he discerned their cultivation strength at a glance.

“Five Foundation Establishment Robber Cultivators?”

Ling Zixiao, within the Inverted Five Elements Formation, was startled when she saw the Spirit Boat appear in the firmament with figures aboard.

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She didn’t dare to use her Divine Sense to investigate these people.

But without thinking, she knew that those daring to be Robber Cultivators and pursuing her and Lu Changsheng must certainly be at the Foundation Establishment Cultivation Level.

“Could it be that Fellow Daoists are looking for Ye?”

Lu Changsheng, draped in a blue robe with his hands clasped behind his back, spoke calmly to the firmament.

“Fellow Daoist, greetings. Our group is here to find Master Ling for some business matters to discuss with her,”

“May I ask where Master Ling is?”

The luminescence of the Spirit Boat flashed, crossing a large distance to hang above the mountaintop.

The one leading them, whose cultivation strength Lu Changsheng couldn't discern, was a middle-aged man with a purple face exuding a natural aura of authority.

He looked towards Lu Changsheng, then his Divine Sense searched in all directions, trying to locate Ling Zixiao.

Through tracking methods, he could vaguely sense that Ling Zixiao's aura was in this vicinity.

"Oh? There are matters to discuss with Master Ling."

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow upon hearing this.

He suspected that they might have harbored ill intentions towards Ling Zixiao due to her selling her shop and leaving Jiuxiao Immortal City.

Although Ling Zixiao typically spent most of what she had on preserving her own life,

As an Array Master, the wealth she had accumulated was still a huge sum for an average Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Moreover, she had sold all her possessions like shops and courtyards.

"Master Ling had some matters to attend to and has parted ways with me. Whatever business Fellow Daoists have, you can tell me,"

Lu Changsheng spoke with equanimity.

However, before he could finish speaking, he waved his hands.

From within his sleeves, hundreds of Talismans streamed out, arranging themselves in mid-air, and swiftly surrounded the five people on the Spirit Boat.

Under normal circumstances, he would not need to resort to a Talisman Formation.

But since there were not only five of them but also a likely Foundation Establishment Late Stage Cultivator among them,

Lu Changsheng did not hold back, thinking to use the Talisman Formation for a quick resolution!

“So many Talismans, be careful!”

“Is this a Talisman Formation?”

“Who exactly are you?”

“Fellow Daoist, there’s a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding! We really did come to find Master Ling for business.”

Seeing this display of Talismans, they were all shocked and shouted.

They could clearly feel that among these hundreds of Talismans, there were dozens exuding the aura of Second Rank.

Without a word, dozens of Second Rank Spirit Talismans and hundreds of First Rank Spirit Talismans were summoned; this was not something they could withstand with mere wealth.

Moreover, the Talismans arranged by Lu Changsheng seemed like a legendary Talisman Formation.

Thus, faced with such a formation, they instantly abandoned any thoughts of robbery.

“The Nine-Nine Wind-Fire-Thunder Talisman Array!”

Lu Changsheng paid no heed to the words of the five, his mind moved.

One Second Rank Supreme Talisman, nine Second Rank Superior Grade Talismans, eighteen Second Rank Middle Grade Talismans, and thirty-six Second Rank Low Grade Talismans.

Plus one hundred and eight First Rank Middle, Superior, and Supreme Grade Talismans were activated all together.

These Talismans, connected by their aura, aided by the Five Elements of wind and fire, and accompanied by rolling thunder, arranged in all directions, obscuring a part of the sky, enshrouding the five people on the Spirit Boat.

“Break for me!”

Upon the Spirit Boat, a middle-aged man in his thirties or forties with a gaunt face immediately took out a pair of Spiritual Artifact scissors, attempting to break through the heavy encirclement of the Talisman Formation before it could fully activate its power.

However, the moment the Talisman Formation was complete, fierce winds blew, fiery flames surged, thunder rumbled mightily, and directly the Spiritual Artifact scissors let out a mournful cry.

“Kill!”

Lu Changsheng formed seals with his hands, directly driving the Great Formation, causing the Spiritual Mechanisms of these Talismans to surge and begin bombarding.

“Not good, second brother, third brother, fifth brother!”

The leading purple-faced man also recognized the might of this Talisman Formation.

Making hand seals, Spiritual Light swelled around him, forming a layer of mana shield, while also summoning a thick black column.

The black column flickered with a dim light, connected to the spirit boat, forming a vigorous shield of aura.

Upon hearing his voice, the other three people on the spirit boat also took action, each summoning their magic artifacts.

But under the assault of the “Wind-Fire-Thunder Talisman Array,” the purple-faced man’s shield of aura cracked in an instant, threatening to shatter.

The purple-faced man hurriedly shouted, “Fellow Daoist has misunderstood, I am here to find Master Ling for a true matter of business!”

“Heh heh.”

Lu Changsheng’s lips curled upwards, letting out a cold laugh.

Ling Zixiao was not far away.

If he knew these people, he would have already sent a message to himself.

This person obviously thought that Ling Zixiao was not here and wanted to use such words to confuse him.

He had a clear understanding in his heart, and with his hands forming seals, he exerted himself to the fullest to operate the “Wind-Fire-Thunder Talisman Array.”

Using the First Grade talisman’s wind and fire to boost the power, he unleashed the extreme potency of the Second Rank talisman’s thunder and fire.

“Boom boom boom—”

The true might of the talisman array began to erupt, with thunderous flames surging violently, bombarding fiercely, and in a flash, the shield of aura around the black column was shattered.

However, the other four people had already summoned a red parasol and a small blue flag, forming protective barriers layer by layer to block the torrential assault of the talisman array.

Yet, faced with such an attack from the talisman array, they struggled to defend.

“Scoundrel, this is too much!”

The purple-faced man’s expression turned to rage, and he ground his teeth, pulling out a talisman from his storage bag.

This talisman was more substantial and slightly larger than a regular one.

In the next moment, a life-like bronze spear surged on the talisman, emitting a terrifying aura that made Foundation Establishment Cultivators shudder in fear.

“A Talisman Treasure!?”

Lu Changsheng immediately recognized upon seeing the talisman, that it was indeed a Talisman Treasure.

It was only befitting for a cultivator at the peak of the Foundation Establishment stage.

To actually possess such a Talisman Treasure for protection.

Moreover, the treasure seemed to be of a Superior Grade, not any worse than the Golden Light Brick Talisman Treasure he had initially.

The adversary, with his late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivation fully activating the Talisman Treasure, was about to unleash its astonishing power.

“Boom!”

In an instant, the Talisman Treasure was activated, transforming into a bronze spear that tore through a corner of the “Wind-Fire-Thunder Talisman Array,” aiming to strike at Lu Changsheng.

He knew that if he allowed the talisman array to continue bombarding them, the five of them could only sit and wait for death.

He must suppress Lu Changsheng with the swiftness of thunder.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh—”

From the sleeves of Lu Changsheng, dozens of talismans flew out immediately.

Several of them transformed into golden and blue shields of aura, enveloping him for protection.

The rest, neatly arranged, flew into the “Wind-Fire-Thunder Talisman Array,” repairing the gaps and allowing the formidable power to continue its tumultuous assault.

At the same time, a blue talisman appeared in Lu Changsheng’s hand.

It was a Talisman Treasure he had once acquired from Meng Yibai.

Though this Talisman Treasure was lower-grade and had average power,

it could be used for offense, defense, and capturing enemies, making it quite effective.

The next moment, the blue Talisman Treasure was activated by his mana.

It transformed into a several-inch-long, water-shimmering Blue Jade Ruler.

The Jade Ruler burst forth with dazzling light in the sky, doubling once, then again, and once more... multiplying into numerous rulers, striking across at the bronze spear.

Nevertheless, under the onslaught of the bronze spear, the Jade Rulers kept shattering.

“Boom boom boom—”

Meanwhile, the five people within the array, amidst the bombarding chaos, were evidently struggling to hold on.

The red parasol and the blue flag were scorched black under the relentless assault of the Wind-Fire-Thunder, causing Lu Changsheng to wince at the sight.

After all, that was money!

“Burst!”

Seeing that the few were continuously summoning magic artifacts, talismans, and treasures to resist the talisman array, Lu Changsheng promptly formed seals with his hands and uttered an indifferent syllable to detonate the array.

As the syllable fell, in that very moment, all the talismans’ energies merged together, emanating an extremely violent mana fluctuation.

And then—

“Boom!!!”

An explosive storm of thunderous fire erupted like a mushroom cloud in the sky, and an earth-shattering blast thundered forth!

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“Boom, boom, boom—”

A mushroom cloud-like tempest of thunder and lightning continuously exploded, its might echoing through heaven and earth, forming ripples that swept in all directions.



In an instant, the temperature of the sky drastically increased, filled with a scorching and fierce magic aura.

The entire mountaintop also shook under this terrifying force, fissures appearing everywhere, scaring the flying birds and running beasts into a state of trembling fear.

Not far away, the Inverted Five Elements Formation became visible under the residual wave of the attack.

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It transformed into a barrier of Five Elements luminance, blocking the successive waves of residual force.

“This...”

Within the formation, Ling Zixiao, with her elegant appearance, gazed at the shocking scene before her, lips slightly parted, eyes filled with shock and disbelief.

She knew that since Lu Changsheng dared to face a Robber Cultivator, he must have had some confidence.

But she had never imagined that Lu Changsheng’s combat power would be so terrifying.

He had conjured up hundreds of Talismans to form a Talisman Formation and, with the ferocity of thunder, had suppressed and killed five Robber Cultivators.

In the process, the Robber Cultivators tried to break the formation and kill Lu Changsheng with their Talisman Treasures.

But they were easily neutralized by Lu Changsheng with his Talismans and Talisman Treasures.

This level of combat power, these methods, were simply astonishing!

Especially Lu Changsheng’s technique of creating formations with Talismans left Ling Zixiao at a loss for words.

She also had some understanding of Talisman Formations and standing formations with Talismans.

She knew that this kind of technique was from a rare inheritance and that the threshold for cultivation was extremely high.

One had to be versed in both the Talisman Path and the Formation Path.

Lu Changsheng had just conjured up hundreds of Talismans, instantly forming a formation, clearly mastering this Talisman Formation to perfection and proficient in the Formation Path.

Second Rank top-quality Alchemy!

Second Rank top-quality Talisman Making!

And now, another skill in Talisman Formations and Formation Path.

“How can one person simultaneously master Alchemy, Talisman Making, and Formation Path...”

Ling Zixiao stared at the tall and slender figure of Lu Changsheng in a green robe, lost in thought.

Alchemy, Talisman Making, and Formation Path all required immense amounts of time and energy.

Countless Cultivators spend their entire lives without achieving anything significant.

Yet Lu Changsheng had accomplishments in all three areas at his age, an extraordinary feat indeed.

She had spent many years in Jiuxiao Immortal City and had never seen such a monstrous and abnormal person.

No, she had not even heard of one.

Through the days they had spent together, she thought she had gained some understanding of Lu Changsheng.

But at this moment, Lu Changsheng's image in her mind became mysterious once more.

"It seems the power of this Talisman Formation is even greater than I had imagined,"

"Once I gain the initiative and set up the Talisman Formation, not to mention those at the late stage of Foundation Establishment, even a False Core Immortal would perish within it."

"Still, trying to trap a False Core Immortal with this Talisman Formation might be a little tricky..."

"However, once I refine the 'Ninety-Nine Profound Truth Strategy' into a Talisman Artifact, with its help in setting up formations and sealing heaven and earth, even a False Core Immortal won't be able to break the Talisman Formation easily and will only perish amidst the relentless bombardment of the Talismans."

On the cliff, Lu Changsheng looked at the Talisman Formation in the sky, whose power was gradually dissipating, and saw that the five Robber Cultivators within had their life force extinguished, revealing a look of satisfaction in his eyes.

This was his first time using a Talisman Formation.

As for the power and effectiveness of the Talisman Formation, he was quite satisfied.

The only issue was that it was incredibly expensive.

He had only taken simple action.

He had used over eighty Second Rank Talismans and more than a hundred First Grade Talismans.

If these Talismans were to be converted into Spirit Stones according to the market price, they would amount to approximately forty to fifty thousand Spirit Stones.

An exaggerated sum indeed.

“Hope it nets me some profit.”

Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly.

With a gesture of his magic hand, he took

the two Talisman Treasures in front of him, the spirit boat that had been battered and become scrap within the Talisman Formation,

along with five charred and broken corpses, Magic Artifacts, Spiritual Artifacts, and Storage Bags, all into his possession.

He then looked towards Ling Zixiao not far away and called out, “Zi Xiao, are you alright?”

While speaking, he swept his sleeve to subdue the remaining waves of the Talisman Formation.

“Lu... Lu Lang, I’m fine,”

Ling Zixiao came back to her senses, watching Lu Changsheng’s peerlessly handsome face and gently shook her head.

She couldn’t fathom how there could be such a wondrous man in the world.

With dazzling good looks that captivated the heart at a glance and in other aspects, he was excellent beyond comprehension.

“Zi Xiao, as you know, I am also a Talisman Master, and I understand a little about making Talismans,”

“So I usually prepare some Talismans to carry with me, in case of any dangerous accidents.”

Lu Changsheng saw the usually composed and graceful Ling Zixiao looking so astonished and smiled.

He had used the Talisman Formation to make a quick decision.

On one hand, among the five, the leader was at the late stage of Foundation Establishment.

If he didn't use the Talisman Formation, facing all five at once would have been difficult to secure a complete kill.

On the other hand, he also wanted to show off a bit in front of Ling Zixiao.

It wasn't to show off per se.

It was simply to tell Ling Zixiao through this action that he wasn't as simple as she had seen, that he was much more powerful than she imagined.

By following him, aside from treating and resolving the Dragon Roar Physique, there would be other benefits as well.

"My lady understands, of course, though I didn't expect that you, my lord, would have such divine abilities. I was worried for a moment,"

Ling Zixiao's expression returned to being dignified and elegant, and she spoke with a light smile.

"I gained this Talisman Formation inheritance by chance. With your high perception and proficiency in the art of formations, Zi Xiao, you might also be able to comprehend it,"

"If you're interested, I can teach you afterward,"

Lu Changsheng said with a light laugh.

He didn't mind passing on his cultivation techniques to those around him.

Ling Zixiao was now his Dao companion, and they were in a partnership.

If her strength increased, it would also be beneficial to him.

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Moreover, the Talisman Formation involves the art of Formations.

Although this type of Formation is different from ordinary ones,

there might still be benefits for Ling Zixiao, possibly inspiring new insights.

“This....”

Upon hearing this, Ling Zixiao's heart jolted.

She had not anticipated that Lu Changsheng would casually offer to teach her such a rare mystical inheritance.

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One must realize that, in the Cultivation World, the transmission of Cultivation Techniques and Skills is exceedingly precious.

They are fundamental for the survival of an individual or a power.

Apart from those who are extremely close, it is rare for anyone to pass on their Cultivation Techniques and Skills to another.

Yet Lu Changsheng was now offering so readily, which touched her deeply.

Her lips parted slightly, her eyes moist with emotion, she smiled and said with a curtsy, “Your concubine is most grateful to you, Lu Lang.”

“If we are to be Dao companions, we should naturally support each other and cultivate the Great Dao together.”

Lu Changsheng immediately steadied Ling Zixiao, his expression earnest as he spoke.

“The path to immortality is cold and solitary, the Great Dao hard to seek; with you by my side, I am fortunate.”

Ling Zixiao responded with a smile.

“Zi Xiao, pack up the Formations and let’s continue on our way.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, squeezing Ling Zixiao’s hand gently, speaking in a warm tone.

“Alright, husband, just a moment.”

Ling Zixiao nodded, formed a gesture with her hands, and successively withdrew the ‘Inverted Five Elements Formation’ and the ‘Minor Asura Slaughter Formation.’

“Let’s go.”

Seeing Ling Zixiao tidy up the Formations, Lu Changsheng released the Spirit Boat, and along with Ling Zixiao, they continued on their journey.

During the journey, it crossed his mind that the five Robber Cultivators probably targeted Ling Zixiao, so he used his Divine Sense to inspect her.

However, he did not find any traces of Divine Sense marking.

Immediately afterward, he took out a Second Rank top-grade Purification Talisman and used it on Ling Zixiao.

But even when the Purification Talisman was applied to Ling Zixiao’s body, it did not reveal any tracking marks.

“Strange? Could it be they were using some kind of secret technique to track her?”

Lu Changsheng’s brow lifted as he pondered inwardly.

He was puzzled as to how these five Robber Cultivators had managed to locate and track Ling Zixiao.

“Lu Lang.”

Seeing Lu Changsheng conducting these inspections and finding no clues on how she was tracked, Ling Zixiao immediately started to examine her own Storage Bag.

She checked to see if any item, or perhaps a Spirit Stone, had been secretly marked by someone.

“It might have been some secret technique, and now that they are dead, naturally there’s nothing to worry about.”

Lu Changsheng spoke out.

He had some understanding of these tracking methods,

knowing that aside from Divine Sense marking, there were many other secret techniques to track people.

It was plausible for those five individuals, being Foundation Establishment Cultivators, to know such techniques.

Shortly after, he took out the spoils of war gathered from the five people.

He passed three Storage Magic Artifacts to Ling Zixiao, asking her to help clear them out.

Lu Changsheng first took the Bronze Spear Charm held by the man with the purple face into his hands to inspect.



It was apparent that this Charm had dulled, likely having been used a few times already.

He estimated that after one more full-force usage, it would be completely exhausted.

“Zi Xiao, this Charm is quite powerful; you can keep it for self-defense,”

Lu Changsheng handed the Bronze Spear Charm to Ling Zixiao.

He currently had sufficient means of attack; the Charm was of little significance to him.

“Thank you, Lu Lang, but I have a defense Charm. I don’t need this one,”

Ling Zixiao was touched to see Lu Changsheng casually offering this valuable Charm to her.

“Alright. If you see anything you can use in the Storage Bag, just take it without hesitation.”

Lu Changsheng did not insist upon hearing this and returned the Charm to his Storage Bag,

planning to give it to Lu Miaoge when he returned.

The Blue Jade Ruler was a Charm taken from Meng Yibai, which could bring trouble, so it wasn’t something he wanted to give away.

However, the Bronze Spear Charm was of no concern.

“Okay.”

Ling Zixiao nodded with a smile, graceful and dignified.

“What’s this, a treasure-seeking mouse?”

Lu Changsheng began to go through the spoils of war, his Divine Sense noticing a Spiritual Pet Bag, causing his brow to lift.

He had an idea of how the five Robber Cultivators had managed to track down Ling Zixiao.

Inside this Spiritual Pet Bag was a large golden mouse.

It somewhat resembled the Earth Spirit Mouse he had acquired from Meng Yibai.

Back then, Meng Yibai had used the Earth Spirit Mouse to track him down.

He hadn't expected to come across another treasure-seeking mouse today.

"This is not an Earth Grade Bloodline Earth Spirit Mouse; it must be a High Rank bloodline Seeking Spirit Mouse."

Lu Changsheng examined the golden treasure-seeking mouse in the Spiritual Pet Bag.

Because of the Earth Spirit Mouse, he had taken the time to learn about a few differences between various treasure-seeking mice.

He could roughly identify them.

However, this Seeking Spirit Mouse was quite large, almost the size of a newborn baby, a Second Rank Demon Beast.

Lu Changsheng found this most pleasing.

Not counting the Mount Sumeru Tree King, he had yet to acquire a Second Rank Spiritual Pet.

"Zi Xiao, this group of Robber Cultivators probably tracked you with this thing."

Lu Changsheng found the Beast Control Token for the treasure-seeking mouse, then released it from the Spiritual Pet Bag.

“Is this a treasure-seeking mouse?”

Ling Zixiao examined the infant-sized golden mouse before her.

“Indeed, it’s likely a Second Rank Seeking Spirit Mouse.”

Lu Changsheng confirmed.

“Second Rank Seeking Spirit Mouse...”

Upon hearing this, Ling Zixiao’s elegant brows furrowed, her face reflecting some contemplation.

“What’s wrong?”

Lu Changsheng asked, noticing her expression.

“I remember in Jiuxiao Immortal City, there was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator by the name of ‘Purple Robed Wanderer’ who possessed a Second Rank Seeking Spirit Mouse.”

“He’s quite knowledgeable about the history of the Cultivation World and owns a Second Rank Seeking Spirit Mouse, so he often seeks out mysterious places and invites others to explore ancient ruins with him.”

“Because he rarely betrays his companions, he has gained some reputation in the Immortal City.”

Ling Zixiao explained.

“A Second Rank Seeking Spirit Mouse isn’t extremely rare, but it’s certainly not common.”

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“It’s often said that you can know someone’s face but not their heart; who knows, this person could very well be that Purple-Robed Hermit.”

Lu Changsheng casually remarked upon hearing this.

It wasn’t that he harbored ill intentions.

Having been in the Cultivation World for so long, he had become all too familiar with such matters.

After all, no Robber Cultivator would go around looking like a fierce and malevolent spirit all the time.

...

It’s possible they even cultivate a good reputation and goodwill, to facilitate their clandestine Robber Cultivator activities.

“It’s very possible because, although this Purple-Robed Hermit is seldom known for betraying his companions, his frequent exploration of Secret Realms has still led to many Cultivators facing dangers.”

“Yet, every time he manages to return from the brink of disaster, even making modest gains that others envy,” Ling Zixiao added with a slight smile.

The two chatted idly while sorting through the Storage Bags.

After a while, they had accounted for the belongings of the five Robber Cultivators, including their Storage Bags and Magic Artifacts.

Among them were two hundred and nineteen Middle Grade Spirit Stones.

And forty-eight thousand three hundred and seventy-five Lower Grade Spirit Stones.

One top-tier Spiritual Artifact, two high-tier Spiritual Artifacts, two Middle Grade Spiritual Artifacts, five low-tier Spiritual Artifacts, and seven top-tier Magic Artifacts.

However, half of these Spiritual and Magic Artifacts had sustained severe damage.

The most precious top-tier Spiritual Artifact was also somewhat damaged, which meant its value would be greatly reduced if sold.

Aside from that, there were over twenty bottles of Second Rank Spirit Pills, sixteen Second Rank Spirit Talismans, and dozens of other Second Rank Spiritual Medicines, Spiritual Woods, Ore Stones, and other treasures; as well as three Cultivation Techniques.

“Purple True Solar Scripture, looks like this chap is indeed the ‘Purple-Robed True Immortal,’” Ling Zixiao declared, spotting the Exquisite Level Cultivation Method among the three Techniques.

She guessed that the purple-faced man leading the Robber Cultivators was most likely the Purple-Robed Hermit.

“However, if this man is really a Robber Cultivator, to have amassed only this much wealth after lurking in Jiuxiao Immortal City for so many years, he’s quite poor,” Lu Changsheng clicked his tongue and said.

“It’s actually not a small amount; these Spirit Stones, Spiritual Artifacts, and Spiritual Materials, plus the Talisman Treasures and the Seeking Spirit Mouse, it all adds up to almost 170,000 to 180,000 Spirit Stones,” Ling Zixiao replied, unsure whether to comment on Lu Changsheng’s wealth or to say something else.

After all, for most Foundation Establishment Cultivators, their entire net worth would be around twenty or thirty thousand Spirit Stones.

The spoils from these five Robber Cultivators, even after accounting for the damaged Spiritual Artifacts, amounted to a considerable wealth of 170,000 to 180,000 Spirit Stones.

“That’s true,” Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

He felt he had indeed been too lavish with his spending.

His idea of consumption had far surpassed that of the Foundation Establishment Stage.

Moreover, he hadn't included the Bronze Spear and the Seeking Spirit Mouse in his tally of gains earlier.

Considering the men had only that many Spirit Stones, he thought their wealth quite ordinary.

After all, he had just spent forty to fifty thousand Spirit Stones on a Talisman Formation.

"With these Spirit Stones, I should have almost enough money to purchase a Spiritual Land when I get back," Lu Changsheng mused, feeling somewhat relieved.

After allowing Ling Zixiao to pick a few items, he carefully sorted the categorized spoils into his own Storage Bag.

Seven days into their journey, as night fell, Lu Changsheng spotted a secular city in the distance.

He immediately directed the Spirit Boat towards the city, taking Ling Zixiao with him to rest and refine the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy within her body.

Meanwhile,

At the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain,

Under the cover of night, Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Yuanding donned black robes and quietly left Qingzhu Mountain without a sound.

Only after traveling several dozen miles away from Qingzhu Mountain did they release their Spirit Boat.

They flew rapidly toward Qingyun Sect on their Spirit Boat.

Though Qingyun Sect had forbidden inter-clan strife during this period,

such matters would remain unchecked as long as they were not overly excessive.

Therefore, their trip to Qingyun Sect to exchange for Foundation Establishment Elixirs and Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects had to be conducted with utmost caution.

This was to avoid internal leaks within the Family, which could alert others and lead to attacks on Qingzhu Mountain or interception of the two men.

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More than a month later.

Amidst the clouds and fog, a Spirit Boat, like a streak of light, rapidly shuttled through the sky.

Lu Changsheng, dressed in a cyan robe, stood tall on the Spirit Boat, looking down at the mountain ranges below that resembled a checkerboard.

It must be said, such long-distance travel was extremely monotonous and tedious.

If it weren't for Qingyun Sect's Spiritual Vessel that only came once a year, he would be eager to return and would not be willing to steer the Spirit Boat; he would have chosen to travel by the Spiritual Vessel instead.

"My lord, let me take over the steering of the Spirit Boat while you rest for a while," said Ling Zixiao, who had been resting with her eyes closed, as she opened her clear and beautiful eyes and looked at Lu Changsheng, her voice melodious.

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Although steering the Spirit Boat didn't consume much Mental Spirit or Mana,

traveling day and night could still be somewhat tiresome and dull.

Thus, the two of them chatted to relieve boredom and took turns steering the Spirit Boat along the way.

“All right.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, handing over the control of the Spirit Boat to Ling Zixiao.

During this break, he would draw some Talismans.

Facing five Robber Cultivators before, he had used up quite a few of his Spirit Talismans and needed to replenish them.

Just as he took out his talisman brush, talisman paper, and spirit ink, ready to start drawing Talismans,

a current of air suddenly surged into his body, followed by the sound of a system notification.

[Congratulations to the host. Fifteen of your children have completed the induction of Qi into their bodies, stepping onto the path of immortality, obtaining the Bloodline Effect: 5% increased probability of having Spiritual Roots in offspring, and one lottery draw opportunity!]

“Hmm, one lottery draw for every five, huh?”

Lu Changsheng heard this system notification and the corners of his mouth turned up slightly, revealing a hint of a smile.

Seeing his children start their Cultivation one by one, with the system handing out Child Money as a reward, truly delighted him.

“Lu Lang, what’s the matter? Are you thinking of some happy event?”

Ling Zixiao noticed the sudden smile on Lu Changsheng’s face and asked with a light smile.

“Hehe, the thought of going home naturally fills me with joy,”



“especially since this journey has also led to you, Zi Xiao, becoming my Dao companion. The very thought makes me uncontrollably happy.”

Lu Changsheng spoke smoothly, hiding his real emotions with a smile.

“Smooth-talker!”

Upon hearing his words, Ling Zixiao smiled sweetly.

After a bit of idle chat, Lu Changsheng began to draw Talismans.

Five days later, Ling Zixiao steered the Spirit Boat to a nearby city where they disembarked.

She and Lu Changsheng found an inn to rest and regulated the Yang Qi within their bodies.

Afterward!

Afterward!

Afterward!

“Zi Xiao, how is the recovery of your Dragon Roar Origin coming along?”

Lu Changsheng, embracing Ling Zixiao, whose skin was glowing attractively with a touch of rosiness and lethargy, asked her.

“At this rate, I should need about half a year more before the Dragon Roar Origin can recover,”

Ling Zixiao, her exquisite hair casually sprawled, snuggled into Lu Changsheng’s arms, bit her lip gently and spoke.

“Half a year,”

Lu Changsheng heard this and nodded, saying, “Good. Once we get back to Qingzhu Mountain and your body is almost done recovering, we can start the second phase of addressing the Dragon Roar Physique.”

“This way, we’ll eventually be able to resolve your Dragon Roar Physique.”

Lu Changsheng said so.

“Lu Lang, you always use your vital essence and life span to stabilize the backlash for me, which also greatly harms you, doesn’t it...”

Ling Zixiao looked at him with eyes full of tender affection.

“It’s no bother. As long as it can resolve your condition, Zi Xiao, it’s all worth it,”

“Besides, I’ve said before that I would do everything in my power to resolve your Dragon Roar Physique.”

Lu Changsheng embraced his beloved and placed his chin on her hair, speaking softly.

“My lord~”

Ling Zixiao heard this, her eyes glistening.

Although she didn’t know how much of his life span Lu Changsheng had spent to save her before,

she knew it must have been at a great cost.

Yet, even under such circumstances, Lu Changsheng maintained this attitude, which genuinely moved her.

After all, aside from the Dragon Roar Origin, she had not contributed much to Lu Changsheng during this period.

It was basically Lu Changsheng making sacrifices for her.

“It’s nothing. We are Dao companions, after all...”

Lu Changsheng caressed her smooth and delicate back with his palm, speaking gently.

But in his heart, he pondered how he could resolve Ling Zixiao’s Dragon Roar Physique.

Otherwise, even if the Dragon Invocation Technique could replenish the Dragon Roar Origin faster than the Physique recovered,

his lifespan wouldn’t be able to withstand it if this continued time after time.

Looking at the contented and gradually sleeping face of the woman in his arms, Lu Changsheng thought of the lottery opportunity he had earned earlier and silently invoked in his heart: “System, draw the lottery!”

Immediately, a light-red colored lottery wheel appeared.

“I wonder if I’ll be lucky enough to draw an item that can suppress the backlash from the Dragon Roar Physique.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the lottery wheel before him, squeezing the full and round peak, thinking to himself.

With a mere thought, a streak of golden light appeared, spinning rapidly on the wheel.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for acquiring the Cultivation Technique “Taiyi Shengshui Jue”!]

[The reward has been sent to the System Space, the host can check it at any time]

An image of a crystal-clear Jade Scroll appeared, together with the system notification.

“Taiyi Shengshui Jue?”

Lu Changsheng looked at this Cultivation Technique, his brow slightly furrowed.

From its name, this should be a Qi Refinement Cultivation Technique.

But at this point, he was no longer in need of such techniques.

He had no need for this kind of Cultivation Technique.

What he really wanted was a mental cultivation technique.

Or something like the rare inheritance Cultivation Techniques for pills, formations, talismans, and tools, such as the “Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture.”

However, since he had already drawn it, Lu Changsheng looked towards the System Space.

[Cultivation Technique: Taiyi Shengshui Jue]

[Grade: Orthodox Level]

[Description: Taiyi generates water that benefits all things, complements Taiyi as it forms heaven. Heaven and Earth, Yin and Yang complement each other, in an endless cycle, this is the mother of all things.]

“Hmm, this technique is so profound?”

Lu Changsheng stared at the description and introduction of the Taiyi Shengshui Jue, momentarily bemused.

He couldn’t quite grasp the effects of this technique, or the significance of it being an Orthodox Level Cultivation Technique.

## Chapter 506: Taiyi Shengshui Jue! Ownership of the Foundation Establishment Elixir!\_2

“

“System, inheritance!”

He didn’t ponder too much about it, his mental spirit stirring slightly as he directly used the Taiyi Shengshui Jue.

Immediately, the method of cultivating the “Taiyi Shengshui Jue”, related content, and all key points surged into his mind like a sudden enlightenment.

“Hiss, Taiyi Shengshui Jue, what a profound Taiyi Shengshui Jue!”

After a long while, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, revealing a look of surprise and joy.

...

After fully comprehending the Taiyi Shengshui Jue through the system’s inheritance, Lu Changsheng felt a surge of delight in his heart.

One could only say it was truly worthy of being an Orthodox Level Cultivation Technique.

Furthermore, this Cultivation Technique came in a most marvelous way.

This Taiyi Shengshui Jue is divided into “Water of Virtue Technique” and “Taiyi Seed Way Art”, one main and one auxiliary, two Cultivation Techniques.

To cultivate the “Water of Virtue Technique”, one first needs a water attribute Spiritual Root, and a temperament as calm as water.

Secondly, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator is required to cultivate the “Taiyi Seed Way Art”.

Condense one's spirit, vital energy, and origin source of the Dao Foundation to refine a Taiyi Dao Seed.

Afterward, plant this 'Taiyi Dao Seed' within oneself, and with the 'Taiyi Dao Seed' as the foundation, commence the cultivation of the Water of Virtue Technique.

Goodness resembles water, it benefits all things without contention.

This Cultivation Technique is not adept at offensive strikes but leans towards a supportive nature.

Its Mana is gentle, its Qi mighty and profound, vast and thick, stretching endlessly.

However, based on the 'Taiyi Dao Seed' condensed by the 'seed path cultivator', the Mana will exhibit different characteristics and effects in terms of power.

Simply put, the more powerful the seed path cultivator, the deeper the foundation, the more formidable the condensed Taiyi Dao Seed, the more mighty this "Water of Virtue Technique" will be.

However, the flaw is that if the cultivator of the "Taiyi Seed Way Art" dies, then the Taiyi Dao Seed will shatter.

From that point on, the cultivator of the "Water of Virtue Technique" will find it difficult to make progress and will have to start over from scratch.

If it were just this, the "Taiyi Shengshui Jue" wouldn't have caused Lu Changsheng such surprise.

The Taiyi Seed Way Art, by condensing the Taiyi Dao Seed, can aid another in cultivating the "Water of Virtue Technique".

It can enhance their Mana foundation and increase the likelihood of breaking through bottlenecks.

At the same time, the Water of Virtue Technique can also support the person who cultivates the Taiyi Seed Way Art.

For example, when a cultivator of the “Water of Virtue Technique” breaks through the Foundation Establishment, their Dao Foundation will take on similar characteristics to the Taiyi Dao Seed.

From then on, when both individuals concurrently operate their Cultivation Techniques in a Yin-Yang Dual Cultivation, they can nurture the mother essence of all things.

This mother essence can temper both individuals’ Dao Foundations, increasing the likelihood and quality of Core Formation.

Moreover, when the cultivator of the “Taiyi Seed Way Art” breaks through Core Formation, they can reclaim the Taiyi Dao Seed, transforming it into a top-tier Core Formation Spiritual Object, enhancing the likelihood and quality of Core Formation.

After the cultivator of the “Taiyi Seed Way Art” successfully breaks through Core Formation, they can once again plant a Dao Seed for the cultivator of the “Water of Virtue Technique”.

Letting their foundation improve again, in turn increasing the likelihood and quality of future Core Formation.

When the cultivator of the “Water of Virtue Technique” successfully breaks through Core Formation, the Golden Core will continue to be influenced by the Taiyi Dao Seed, taking on similar characteristics.

Thereby mutually enhancing the Golden Cores, refining them, and raising the probability of Nascent Soul consolidation and the quality of the Nascent Soul...

After the Nascent Soul, so it goes even with Divinity Transformation.

It can be said that this “Taiyi Shengshui Jue” is designed for two people to cultivate together, assisting each other along the way and jointly pursuing the Great Dao.

“Sister Miaoge is just a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root. Even though she cultivated the Saturn Solar Sword Technique, with my assistance, Foundation Establishment is not a problem.”

“But to achieve Core Formation, it is difficult, extremely difficult, filled with countless obstacles!”

“Now with this Taiyi Shengshui Jue, if I cultivate the “Taiyi Seed Way Art” and plant a Taiyi Dao Seed for her, allowing her to cultivate the Water of Virtue Technique, then there’s hope for her to achieve Core Formation in the future.”

Upon seeing this Cultivation Technique, Lu Changsheng immediately thought of Lu Miaoge.

This Cultivation Technique, with one main and one auxiliary, complements each other, and is a true Yin Yang Dual Cultivation Technique.

It can allow the more advanced practitioner to lift the other, thus joining hands in cultivating the Great Dao.

With the system by his side, he is full of hope for his own future.

He is confident that he can achieve Core Formation, consolidate a Nascent Soul, and undergo Divinity Transformation!

Currently, his condensed Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base is a top-notch Perfect Foundation Base, with an immensely robust foundation.

Such a Foundation Base, when used to refine the Taiyi Dao Seed, will greatly benefit and be extremely advantageous for the cultivator of the “Water of Virtue Technique.”

In the future, as he progresses further and breaks through Core Formation, he is confident he can condense the most supreme Immortal Golden Core.

At that time, by planting a new Taiyi Dao Seed for Lu Miaoge, her chances of breaking through Foundation Establishment to Core Formation will be significantly increased.

Once he achieves Nascent Soul, it’s not impossible for Lu Miaoge to have hopes of consolidating a Nascent Soul.

Moreover.



This “Water of Virtue Technique” like the “Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture”, each level possesses its own unique effect.

The characteristic of the first level is to use Mana to condense Taiyi True Water.

This water has the effects of refining the body, nourishing the meridians, healing hidden injuries, and condensing Mana.

This made Lu Changsheng immediately think of Ling Zixiao.

If Lu Miaoge can cultivate the “Water of Virtue Technique”, she could use Taiyi True Water to treat Ling Zixiao’s injuries, rejuvenating his withered meridians and Dantian.

As long as Ling Zixiao’s meridians and Dantian are restored, dealing with his Dragon Roar Physique will be much easier for me.

There’s no need to worry about the backlash from the Dragon Roar Physique.

This is also one of the reasons for Lu Changsheng’s delight.

This Cultivation Technique not only solves Lu Miaoge’s future path.

But it also holds the promise of resolving Ling Zixiao’s physical issues.

Once Lu Miaoge cultivates the “Water of Virtue Technique” and breaks through to Foundation Establishment, and Ling Zixiao resolves his Dragon Roar Physique and restores his Foundation Establishment Cultivation,

by then, his Lu Family will have three Foundation Establishment Cultivators in place.

Moreover, both women have the potential to break through to Core Formation in the future!

At this moment, Lu Changsheng was eager to return.

## Chapter 507: Taiyi Shengshui Jue! Ownership of the Foundation Establishment Elixir!\_3

Wanting to return early to pass on the “Water of Virtue Technique” to Lu Miaoge and plant the Dao seed for her.

Lu Miaoge’s Spiritual Root just happens to be of the water attribute, and her disposition is also a good match.

Moreover, she cultivates the “Saturn Solar Sword Technique”, which is a direct inheritance from his “Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture”.

Through the Taiyi Dao Seed, to convert her Cultivation Technique into the “Water of Virtue Technique” would be nothing short of perfect.

...

Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Family.

...

“Miaoge, currently in the family, only you and Miaofeng are at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, capable of attempting Foundation Establishment,”

“Thus, the right to this Foundation Establishment Elixir belongs to you and Miaofeng, what are your thoughts?”

Lu Yuanzhong looked at the young lady in front of him, clothed in plain white, with a clear and graceful demeanor, speaking in a deep voice.

Lu Yuanding, standing aside, said nothing, quietly watching his daughter.

There were originally four Foundation Establishment seeds in this generation of the Lu Family.

One died during the campaign against the Xiahou Clan, leaving the remaining three.

However, one of them is too young and is currently at the Eighth Level Energy Refinement.

Therefore, he cannot compete for the ownership of this Foundation Establishment Elixir.

In the end, it's between Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaofeng.

Although Lu Miaoge's Spiritual Root Talent is one grade lower than Lu Miaofeng,

as a First Grade Top-Level Talisman Master, she has the potential to be a Second Grade Talisman Master in the future.

Her husband, Lu Changsheng, is also a Second Grade Talisman Master, having made significant contributions to the family.

Therefore, wanting to fight for this Foundation Establishment Elixir, it essentially already belongs to her.

“Elder, Miaofeng has a better talent than me, and moreover, the Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects prepared by the family this time are more suitable for Miaofeng,”

“So, this Foundation Establishment Elixir... give it to Miaofeng,”

Lu Miaoge said quietly, after a long silence.

She knew if she wished to contend for it, this Foundation Establishment Elixir would most likely be hers.

But now that the chance for Foundation Establishment she had always yearned for had appeared before her eyes, hesitation crept into her heart.

Because this Foundation Establishment Elixir is too weighty.

It carries the future of the Lu Family!

Success is the only option, failure is not tolerated!

Moreover, once Foundation Establishment is achieved, she would become the new matriarch of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain and would be responsible for the rise and fall of the family.

If she had not married or had children, she would have had the courage to shoulder this responsibility.

But now, as a wife and mother, this responsibility caused her to hesitate.

Moreover, she understood in her heart that Elder Lu Yuanzhong actually favored giving the Foundation Establishment Elixir to Lu Miaofeng.

Because Lu Miaofeng, with his Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, was a better match for the Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects prepared by the family, and as a male, he aligned more with the family's interests.

It was only considering her contributions to the Lu Family and the contributions made by Lu Changsheng and Lu Yuanding that he was willing to give her the choice of the Foundation Establishment Elixir.

“Sigh,”

Seeing his daughter refuse the Foundation Establishment Elixir, Lu Yuanding sighed in his heart.

As a father, he naturally hoped his daughter would accept this Foundation Establishment Elixir.

He knew his daughter had always been working hard to become a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

This Foundation Establishment Elixir might be Lu Miaoge's only chance in her life, the closest she would ever get to Foundation Establishment.

But as a clan cultivator, the former Patriarch of the Lu Family, for the sake of family interests and the bigger picture, he believed Lu Miaofeng indeed was more suitable for this Foundation Establishment Elixir.

“Miaoge, have you thought it through?”

Lu Yuanzhong said to Lu Miaoge, speaking in a deep voice.

For his niece, whom he had watched grow up, he knew she was very sensible and had her heart set on the Great Dao.

So, despite a preference for Lu Miaofeng, he was still willing to give Lu Miaoge a chance.

“Elder, Miaoge has made up her mind, please give the Foundation Establishment Elixir to Miaofeng,”

Lu Miaoge, looking at Lu Yuanzhong before her with clear eyes showing resolve, nodded her head.

After saying this, although her heart felt empty, it also felt a sense of relief.

“Phew!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Yuanzhong sighed deeply.

He patted Lu Miaoge’s shoulder, saying, “Miaoge, your great uncle knows that you have been sensible since childhood, and this arrangement has been unfair to you.”

“After this matter, the family will do its best to collect Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects suitable for you and also seek out a Meridian Protecting Elixir,”

Lu Yuanzhong said.

“Thank you, Elder,”

Lu Miaoge said, gently pursing her lips.

## Chapter 508: Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan\_1

In a secluded cave.

Meng Xiaochan, dressed in a white gown, showed an exhausted appearance on her delicate and beautiful face.

She looked towards her master with a face full of worry.

At this moment, Nangong Mili's face was incomparably pale, void of any color, her beautiful eyes tightly closed, lying unconscious.

Yet even in her comatose state, she exuded a seductive charm that captured the soul.

One glance at her was enough to stir the imagination and arouse desire, tempting one to commit a sin.

...

There was an impulse to conquer her, to press her beneath one's body.

Meng Xiaochan extended her wrist, checked her master's condition, then took out an elixir medicine and fed it into Nangong Mili's lips.

She then used mana to help her refine the power of the medicine.

"Mmhm~"

At this moment, Nangong Mili's long and thick eyelashes fluttered slightly, and a delicate, crisp moan came from her mouth.

"Master, you're awake!"

Upon hearing this soft moan, Meng Xiaochan was jolted with excitement, her face immediately revealing a look of joy.

“Xiaochan.”

Nangong Mili’s narrow phoenix eyes, like unfolding peach blossoms, slowly opened, her hazy pupils brimming with a bewitching power that made one’s soul tremble.

“Master, how are you feeling?”

Meng Xiaochan asked, full of concern.

“Not too good.”

Nangong Mili weakly propped up her graceful body, gently shook her head, and asked, “Xiaochan, how long have I been unconscious?”

Her figure was enchantingly graceful and voluptuous.

Her chest was high and firm, making her clothes bulge prominently.

Her slender waist could be grasped in a handful, and as her round and firm buttocks pressed against the ground, they looked quite fleshy.

Below the black gauze skirt, a pair of pale, bloodless, delicate and enticing jade-like feet were exposed.

“Master, you’ve been unconscious for over two months.”

Meng Xiaochan spoke, her voice somewhat downcast.

That day, although they had taken the chance to escape from Jiuxiao Immortal City,

they were still faced with the pursuit of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Under the pursuit of Yun Jianfeng, Nangong Mili could only use a secret technique to carry Meng Xiaochan out of danger.

But the aftereffects of this secret technique were quite severe, causing her to fall into a deep unconsciousness, from which she had only now awoken.

“Over two months...”

Upon hearing this, Nangong Mili’s eyebrows slightly knitted together, and her enchantingly beautiful face showed a hint of seriousness.

She took out a token with a Heavenly Spider pattern from her storage ring.

After a moment, her serious face turned somewhat unsightly.

“Master, what’s wrong?”

Meng Xiaochan looked at her master with pursed lips.

She knew too well that on regular days, her master always presented a carefree and unrestrained demeanor.

It was only in the face of serious, important matters that such an expression would appear.

“My dear daughter, we are in danger now,”

Nangong Mili chuckled lightly, displaying a feigned ease.

“In danger....”



Upon hearing this, Meng Xiaochan's heart sank, vaguely guessing what was going on.

She spoke up, "Master, have the Sect Hierarch and the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master been defeated?"

She and her Master Nangong Mili had come to Jiang Country Cultivation Realm mainly to prepare for Jin Kingdom's invasion.

On one hand, they were to contact and integrate the spies buried within Jiang Country.

On the other hand, they were to wait for the Five Poisons Cult Leader and Heavenly Corpse Sect Master to repel Xuanjian True Monarch Li Duanxuan.

As soon as the Jin Kingdom's army invaded, they planned to disrupt the rear of Jiang Country Cultivation Realm in conjunction with the three great demon sects of Jin Kingdom.

Yet now, three months had passed since they had been pursued and nearly killed by the Heavenly Sword Sect.

No one from the Five Poisons Cult of Jin Kingdom had contacted them, no one had come to their rescue.

Seeing the expression on her own Master now led her to surmise that the Five Poisons Cult Leader and Heavenly Corpse Sect Master had likely been defeated by Xuanjian True Monarch Li Duanxuan.

"That's correct, according to the information, the Sect Hierarch and Heavenly Corpse Sect Master seem to have lost the battle,"

"In light of that, Jiang Country Cultivation Realm is probably under a full lockdown right now,"

"And it's going to be difficult for us to leave Jiang Country and return to Jin Kingdom,"

"Furthermore, the people from Heavenly Sword Sect must still be hunting us down,"

Nangong Mili admitted without hiding anything, her voice soft and powerless.

As she spoke, she tried to stand up.

But because she was too weak, she stumbled halfway through.

“Master.”

Seeing this, Meng Xiaochan quickly reached out and embraced her Master’s perfect delicate body.

“Phew, after casting the sacrificial gu insect technique, with my current condition, it’s going to take three to five years to recover from these side effects,”

Nangong Mili said, shaking her head slightly.

While speaking, she gazed at Meng Xiaochan, who wore a heavy expression, and wrapped her pale jade arms around her, hanging off her as if for support.

Putting on a pitiful look that inspired sympathy, she said, “My good daughter, in the coming days, your mother can only rely on you to take care of her.”

“Master!”

Meng Xiaochan never expected her Master to still make jokes and tease her at such a time.

“Hehe.”

Nangong Mili, tall and graceful, kissed Meng Xiaochan gently on her delicate and fair face, “Xiao Chan, there’s no use worrying now, given the way things are.”

“It reminds me of the days when I, with my own Master, your great-grandmother, faced a similar ordeal.”

“But back then, I was even younger than you are now, having just broken through Foundation Establishment...”

Nangong Mili’s beautiful eyes filled with nostalgia as she spoke softly.

She had taken Meng Xiaochan as her personal disciple and treated her so well partly because Meng Xiaochan was her Master’s descendant.

Another part was seeing her own past self in Meng Xiaochan.

Remembering how she had been taught and cared for like a daughter by her own Master.

This made her develop a mischievous streak whenever she saw Meng Xiaochan, unable to resist teasing her.

## Chapter 509: Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan\_2

Meng Xiaochan pursed her lips and said nothing.

This was still the first time she had heard about these things.

After all, she didn’t know much about that late great-grandmother.

“So, let’s just settle down in this mountain range for the next three or five years until the heat dies down. Once your teacher recovers some mana, we’ll consider our next move,” said Nangong Mili as she pinched her disciple’s delicate cheek.

“Yes, Master,” Meng Xiaochan replied.

Moved by her master’s words and actions, Meng Xiaochan’s previously taut mental spirit finally eased a little.

...

These past three months, she had been utterly wound up.

Terrified that the people from Heavenly Sword Sect would discover their whereabouts.

After all, with her strength, thinking she could escape pursuit while escorting Nangong Mili was nothing but wishful thinking.

Although Nangong Mili was extremely weak now, at least she gave Meng Xiaochan a backbone and a sense of calm.

Just then.

“Buzz buzz buzz—”

A faint sound reached Meng Xiaochan’s ears.

Her exquisite face immediately took on a grave expression, and she gestured to her master.

Then, with both hands forming seals, she concealed the entire cave’s aura.

Surviving in this mountain range for so long without being attacked by demon beasts or discovered by Heavenly Sword Sect naturally involved her methods of hiding Gu bugs in the surroundings.

Any external disturbance would quickly alert her, allowing her to seal and isolate the cave’s aura.

Meanwhile, above the mountain range.

A figure swept across the sky.

“Hmm, there was definitely a whiff of demonic energy here just now...” a stunning woman in her thirties muttered to herself.

She wore a grey-white dress, her face was elegant, her skin was white as snow, her eyebrows were like green feathers, and her black hair was done up in a simple updo. As the breeze blew, her clothes fluttered, and she exuded a mature and sharp charm.

“Clang—”

Looking at the mountain range, the beautiful woman’s hands formed seals, and a clear sound of sword cries emanated from within her.

A blue magical sword flew out of her body.

After spinning in the air and forming a sword flower, the sword erupted in a dazzling and blinding azure radiance.

Then, the radiance surged as the magical sword seemed to merge with the world itself, making every wisp of air contain a trace of sword qi.

After a long while.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

Streams of sword qi shot out, slaying several Gu bugs.

“Gu bugs, these are demonic Gu bugs, indicating that there are Demonic Path cultivators hiding here!” the beautiful woman exclaimed as she snapped open her sharp eyes, scanning over the mountain peaks.

Her River Sword Art had allowed the sword qi to blend into the natural world, detecting something amiss—a number of Gu bugs in this area.

Gu bugs were a very niche aspect of the cultivation arts.

Very few people in Jiang Country cultivated Gu bugs.

But one of the three major demonic sects in Jin Kingdom, the Five Poisons Cult, was famous for using Gu poison.

Therefore, she immediately surmised that cultivators from the Five Poisons Cult were hiding in these mountains.

“One of the three Core Formation fugitives is the Heavenly Spider Envoy of the Five Poisons Cult, Nangong Mili.”

“This person’s life-bound Heavenly Spider was slain by Senior Brother Tianjue, and earlier, under Senior Brother Tianjue’s pursuit, she used the Life Burning Secret Technique to barely escape. So even if she is Nangong Mili, she is definitely no match for me!” the woman thought to herself, her eyes as sharp as her sword.

The next moment, the azure magical sword above her head violently slashed forward!

A swath of sword light, immense like the rolling Milky Way, roared towards a mountain peak with tremendous force.

“Boom!”

Instantly, the entire mountain peak was leveled by this one strike.

After flattening the peak and detecting no abnormalities, she continued to slash her sword towards another mountain.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

One mountain peak after another was being leveled, causing the whole range to rumble as numerous birds, fierce beasts, and demon beasts trembled with fear at the disturbance.

“Master.”

In a certain cave, Meng Xiaochan, hearing such commotion, looked towards her own master.

As soon as the Gu bugs were killed, she immediately realized that someone from the Heavenly Sword Sect must have arrived and noticed something was amiss.

Previously, disciples of Heavenly Sword Sect patrolled the area and passed by here, but none had taken notice of her.

Meng Xiaochan surmised that it must have been an incidental leak of Nangong Mili's aura upon awakening that had alerted someone.

After all, during such a tense time, it was common for the Heavenly Sword Sect to cleanse the Demonic Path and craft some magic artifacts and treasures that could sense demonic energy.

"This is a Third-Rank top-tier Teleportation Talisman, Xiao Chan. If you activate this talisman, you can escape from here," Nangong Mili said as she took out a talisman from her Storage Ring and handed it to Meng Xiaochan.

Despite being weak and powerless, she could still muster a bit of mana.

"Master, I don't have the strength to fully activate a talisman of this level, and what about you?" Meng Xiaochan asked with concern, looking at Nangong Mili.

"Of course, I will go with you. Do you really think I would abandon your master to escape alone?"

"Boohoo, I never thought you would actually leave your master behind and flee on your own, boohoo."

The moment Nangong Mili heard this, she immediately put on a pitiful expression, looking quite forlorn.

"Master," Meng Xiaochan said helplessly.

At a time like this, her master was still acting like a drama queen.

"Silly girl, you just need to activate the Teleportation Talisman. Leave the rest to your master. Though afterward, your master will probably fall into unconsciousness again."

“When that happens, remember to seal your master’s mana, or else once your master wakes up, there might be a leak of energy, and we could once again be detected by the people from Heavenly Sword Sect,” Nangong Mili instructed.

She had a rough guess that the person from Heavenly Sword Sect who hurried over likely did so because some treasure sensed her energy.

## Chapter 510: Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan\_3

Otherwise, how could it be such a coincidence.

As she spoke, her jade arms tightly wrapped around Meng Xiaochan’s neck, draping her own enchanting body entirely over Meng Xiaochan.

“Master, I can’t breathe like this.”

Meng Xiaochan was half a head shorter than Nangong Mili.

At this moment, Nangong Mili’s posture allowed two soft peaks to envelop her face directly within them.

“Alright, stop dawdling, hurry up.”

...

Nangong Mili, finding her little disciple’s appearance quite amusing, pushed out her full and rich chest and urged with a voice.

Meng Xiaochan didn’t dare to hesitate and immediately consumed mana to use the Third Rank Teleportation Talisman.

“Hmm!?”

The next moment, atop the mountain range, a beautiful matron clad in grey and white clothing immediately felt a surge of mana fluctuation.



Immediately, her magical sword slashed at the mountaintop in front.

This slash was incredibly fierce and tyrannical, with the sword light resembling a vast blue river falling from the heavens, dimming the luminance of the entire world.

“Roar!”

The mountaintop directly collapsed under this slash, split into two halves.

The beautiful matron immediately transformed into a rainbow of light and, looking at the cave inside the large mountain with a cold expression, knew she had just failed to capture the Demon Head the moment before he escaped from her eyesight.

“Hmm!?”

Just then, as if sensing something, she suddenly looked in another direction, her magical sword brewing with power, ready to slash again.

“Senior, I just happened to pass by here!”

In the distance, a girl around sixteen or seventeen years old in black clothing clambered out from a pile of rocks, quickly raising her hand and shouted loudly.

Although her eyes showed a hint of fear, her face was taut, and her eyes revealed unyielding determination.

“Hmm? Fourth Level Energy Refinement.”

The beautiful matron glanced at the girl in black, her brows slightly furrowed.

She didn’t know why the girl had appeared in these mountains.

Although this mountain range wasn't exactly teeming with Demon Beasts, there were still quite a few roaming about.

With the girl's strength, even a minor encounter with a powerful Demon Beast could be dangerous.

Nevertheless, seeing the girl's situation, she realized she was caught up in the aftermath of her recent offensive.

She instantly raised her hand, causing the surrounding rocks to disperse.

"Little girl, these mountains are very dangerous for someone of your strength."

"I'll send you on your way."

Lan Ruoxue looked at the girl in black and said out loud.

"Thank you, senior. I was looking to cross these mountains to reach the Heavenly Sword Sect."

The girl in black bowed in greeting.

"Oh, the Heavenly Sword Sect? What are you going there for?"

Lan Ruoxue was somewhat surprised to hear this.

"The Heavenly Sword Sect is an Immortal Sect for Sword Cultivators. I am determined to become a Great Sword Immortal, so I want to join the Heavenly Sword Sect!"

The girl in black pursed her lips and spoke earnestly, her eyes showing unwavering resolve.

"It is not easy to be accepted into the Heavenly Sword Sect."

Lan Ruoxue heard the girl's words, smiled, and said, "Since fate has brought us together, and if you have talent in the Sword Dao, I will take you to the Heavenly Sword Sect."

“Thank you, senior!”

Qin Yi immediately showed a look of excited joy upon hearing this.

She had witnessed Lan Ruoxue’s feat of leveling a mountaintop and shattering the large mountain and knew that Lan Ruoxue was a venerable expert.

Hearing this, she guessed that the other party might well be an elder from the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Lan Ruoxue said nothing more, took a step forward, appeared in front of Qin Yi, held her wrist, and checked her Spiritual Root Talent.

...

A mountaintop that reached straight into the clouds.

Atop this peak stood a misty spiritual pool surrounded by dense mist that obscured the view within the pool.

It was neither morning nor night, yet thick mists shrouded the area around the pool.

However, if a Cultivator were to see this, they could tell that someone had set up a Formation here, indicating that the spiritual pool was already occupied.

“Lu Lang...”

A beautiful woman with a graceful appearance and hair like a waterfall was soaking in the spiritual pool.

Her tall, well-formed body with skin like jade was semi-concealed in the pool, causing ripples to spread across the surface.

“Don’t worry, if anyone comes, I’ll notice them immediately, especially since you, Zi Xiao, have set up a Formation.”

Lu Changsheng, holding a tender warmth, circulated the Dragon Invocation Technique, arranging the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy within Ling Zixiao’s body.

However, no sooner had his words left his mouth, he suddenly felt something was amiss and abruptly looked up at the sky.

Suddenly the void rippled, and two figures fell ‘plop’ into the spiritual pool from the sky.