

I. Family 541

Chapter 541: Meng Xiaochan: Master, it's the Lockheart Gu_2

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“Ah.”

Lu Yuanding sighed softly upon hearing this.

On one hand, he asked about this matter because the family was not in a good situation and hoped that Lu Changsheng, the Second Grade Talisman Master, would return home soon to take his place in the family.

On the other hand, it was also because he was concerned about Lu Changsheng's well-being.

After all, the cultivation world was now restive, and Lu Changsheng was not safe out there.

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“Miaoge, Xiahou Monie is currently causing chaos everywhere.”

“With the elder ancestor injured, should the Xiahou Family launch an attack, our family will undoubtedly be unable to resist and face annihilation.”

“Therefore, the elder ancestor and I have discussed, and plan to have you take some of the children to either Nine Dragons Market or Qingyun Market.”

Lu Yuanding said, looking at Lu Miaoge.

For a family, the most important thing is fresh blood.

The Lu Family was now in a precarious situation and couldn't afford any turmoil.

The Feng Family Fortress demon path incident had caused Lu Yuanzhong and the senior members of the Lu Family great concern.

Fearing that demon cultivators might find them on Qingzhu Mountain.

Given Lu Yuanzhong's current situation, it would be very dangerous for the Lu Family if demon cultivators attacked.

So, they thought about having Lu Miaoge take some of the family's direct descendants to the big marketplaces.

That way, even if the demon path attacked, the Lu Family would still be able to preserve some of their lineage outside.

Lu Miaoge's lips pursed lightly when she heard this, her mood somewhat heavy.

She knew the family was preparing for the worst.

“Father, the family needs people to take charge now...”

Lu Miaoge spoke up.

She suggested that other members of the family could take the children away, and she would stay to take charge of the family.

After all, the Lu Family really didn't have much Energy Refinement Late Stage combat power left now.

“Miaoge, someone needs to look after these children.”

“Moreover, Qingshan and Qingzhu are also coming of age for cultivation.”

“If the family really faces disaster, only you would be able to raise and nurture these children into adulthood.”

“Therefore, I think you are the most suitable person to handle this task.”

Lu Yuanding, already knowing what his daughter wanted to say, interrupted before she could speak.

The family had to distribute some of the direct descendants elsewhere.

But they couldn't send too many away at once.

Doing so would cause panic and leave the family severely weakened.

Although he was a clan cultivator, he was also a father.

With a personal desire.

He hoped his daughter would take on this task.

To send Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingzhu, and Lu Qingsong, several of the children, away.

“Father, Changsheng has a Foundation Establishment friend from Qingyun Sect in Green River Marketplace.”

“I can send the children to Green River Marketplace and ask her for help in looking after them.”

“After that, let one of the clan elders go to Green River Marketplace to take care of the children, so I can return and take charge of the family.”

After a moment of silence, Lu Miaoge said.

Thinking of sending the children to Green River Marketplace.

Xiao Xiyue held the position of Record Chief in Green River Marketplace.

As long as Xiao Xiyue would look after these children, their safety would be assured.

Even if the Lu Family encountered any problems, neighboring families and rival forces would not dare to be utterly ruthless.

Moreover, by doing this, they could demonstrate to the outside world their connection with Xiao Xiyue, which could serve as a certain deterrent.

As for whether Xiao Xiyue would agree, she felt quite assured.

Because of Lu Wangshu, she had met Xiao Xiyue twice and the two had quite a long talk.

Moreover, she would also be sending Lu Wangshu there this time.

“Good, you can make the arrangements now.”

Lu Yuanding, seeing the smile on his daughter's face, nodded and said.

He also knew about Lu Changsheng's good friend from Qingyun Sect who was at the Foundation Establishment level.

This move could serve as a deterrent to outsiders.

Although it wouldn't deter demon cultivators,

it could still intimidate the neighboring families and forces coveting their Lu Family.

Immediately, Lu Miaoge and Lu Yuanding discussed which younger members to take on this trip.

After all, the Lu Family's Spirit Boat had limited space, able to carry only twelve people.

Lu Miaoge, Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingzhu, and Lu Qingsong already occupied four spots.

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A Spirit Boat shuttled through the clouds.

"Only half a month's journey left!"

Lu Changsheng, sitting cross-legged on the Spirit Boat, glanced at the Jade Slip map.

Seeing that there was just about half a month's journey left to return to Qingzhu Mountain, his emotions surged, eager to be home.

After all, he had intended his trip away to last only a year.

But by the time he got home, it would be a year and a half.

Without thinking, he knew his family must be very worried about him.

"I wonder what expressions Miaoyun, Sister Miaoge, and grandmother will have when I tell them of my breakthrough to Foundation Establishment."

Lu Changsheng also thought about the looks on his family members' faces when he returned home and announced his breakthrough to Foundation Establishment.

Though in the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, Foundation Establishment Cultivators were not much to speak of,

for lower-level cultivators and families like that on Qingzhu Mountain, Foundation Establishment was like ruling as kings!

Many lower-level cultivators dream their whole lives of breaking through to Foundation Establishment!

“My talent, and breaking through to Foundation Establishment at this age is a bit early.”

“But considering the fortune in the cultivation world, it can be barely explained, I guess.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Unknowingly, he was already thirty-nine years old.

It had been twenty-one years since he regained his memories at Qingyun Sect’s Heart Inquiry Platform.

Barely the age of forty without confusion.

But for a Foundation Establishment Cultivator with a lifespan of two hundred years, forty was still his prime!

Just then, a system notification sounded.

[Congratulations to the host. A descendant has been born, granting you one lottery draw opportunity.]

“Huh, a descendant has been born?”

Lu Changsheng was momentarily taken aback when he heard this system notification.

He realized the next moment that it must be his son, Lu Wuyu, and Li Xue'er who had welcomed a new child.

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“Ah, before I knew it, I've also come to the age of being a grandfather.”

Lu Changsheng thought of his son Lu Wuyu, who had had children, and felt quite sentimental for a moment.

He thought about how he hadn't been able to visit Ruyi Prefecture in over a year.

By now, quite a few of his children must have started their own families.

“I wonder if Ping'an has come back.”

...

Lu Changsheng then thought of his eldest son, Lu Ping'an.

Initially, this son had said he would go out to gain experience for a few years.

When he left, Lu Ping'an had not yet returned.

Now, by his calculations, Lu Ping'an should have finished his training and returned home.

He was a bit curious, wondering if his son had made any progress or changes during his time away.

He had a particular fondness for this eldest son.

If he was still interested in cultivation, he would give him the Hope Gu to help him embark on the path of immortality.

“System lottery.”

After his thoughts had swirled for a moment, Lu Changsheng's mental spirit stirred slightly, and he began the lottery.

The system lottery wheel emerged.

Accompanied by a golden light, it started to spin.

Not long after, the golden light stopped.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining a treasure: Spiritual Eye Spring!]

[The reward has been placed in the System Space, and the host can check it at any time]

A miniature spring eye pattern, gurgling with water, emerged from the lottery wheel, accompanied by a system notification sound.

“Spiritual Eye Spring!?”

Lu Changsheng saw the reward he had won this time and his eyes lit up with delight.

He naturally knew what the Spiritual Eye Spring was.

The world has spiritual energy, and in places where the spiritual energy is rich, spirit veins, big or small, will form.

The large spirit veins may extend for tens of thousands of miles without end.

The small spirit veins might be less than a mile long, pitifully narrow.

But regardless of the size of the spirit vein, once formed, it would automatically emit a faint spiritual energy.

Allowing the spiritual energy of the enveloped area to circulate endlessly.

However, the spiritual energy produced in different areas of these spirit veins is not uniform.

The places where the spiritual energy is most concentrated and dense are naturally most suited for meditation and cultivation, or for planting spirit plants, and are therefore called “Spiritual Eyes” in the cultivation world.

Spiritual Eyes are generally invisible and colorless, and can only be perceived based on the concentration of spiritual energy.

Alternatively, one could hire a ‘Fengshui Master’ or a ‘Dragon Seeker’ to find them.

Any place known as a Spiritual Eye signifies that it is the spot with the most abundant spiritual energy in the nearby spirit vein.

If the spiritual energy of the Spiritual Eye is dense enough and can be maintained for a long time, it may gradually develop a physical form, creating objects of the Spiritual Eye.

For example, pearls, stones, springs, trees, and so forth of the Spiritual Eye.

The spiritual energy emitted by these objects of the Spiritual Eye is much more concentrated and pure than that of ordinary Spiritual Eyes.

Cultivating next to an object of the Spiritual Eye can be described as achieving twice the result with half the effort.

What truly delighted Lu Changsheng was that such objects of the Spiritual Eye could be used to create and upgrade spirit veins!

He wanted to establish a family.

But the highest-quality spiritual land he could find was only Second Rank.

The reason was simple.

Second Rank spirit veins were the highest-grade spirit veins that ordinary cultivators could find.

Third Rank spirit veins were very rare and almost always owned.

And Lu Changsheng still had the idea of ‘planting trees’ on his mind.

The Luminous Treasure Tree and Mount Sumeru Tree King within the System Space.

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The Luminous Treasure Tree is still all right.

The Second Grade Spiritual Vein can barely sustain it.

But the Mount Sumeru Tree King, if planted on a Second Grade Spirit Vein, one doesn’t need to think to know it’s quite forced, consuming a great amount of Spiritual Energy.

By then, it will surely affect the circulation of Spiritual Energy throughout the entire Spiritual Vein Land, even the operation of the Family Great Formation.

“I wonder what Rank this Spiritual Eye Spring is.”

“If it’s Third Rank, wouldn’t I be able to make a small area have Third Rank Spiritual Energy!?”

“In that case, the problem with the Mount Sumeru Tree King would be solved.”

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart, looking towards the System Space.

[Treasure: Spiritual Eye Spring]

[Rank: Third Rank Low Grade]

[Description: A marvel created by the forces of heaven and earth, capable of continuously producing Third Rank Spiritual Energy. Combined with a Formation, it can create a small Second Rank Low Grade Spiritual Vein.]

“Third Rank Low Grade, capable of creating a Second Rank Low Grade small Spiritual Vein.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the information about this Spiritual Eye Spring and was delighted.

He thought to himself that the system indeed did not disappoint him.

The effects of this Spiritual Eye were almost the same as what he had understood from the books.

However, after obtaining a Spiritual Eye, no cultivator would use it to create a Spirit Vein.

Doing so would be a complete waste of heavenly gifts.

The most suitable use would be to carry it with oneself.

Or place it in a Cave Heaven to speed up the cultivation process.

At the very least, it could be used to upgrade a Spirit Vein.

“A Third Rank Low Grade Spiritual Eye Spring.”

“With this Spiritual Eye Spring, at least the Spiritual Energy issue with the Mount Sumeru Tree King would be resolved.”

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart, planning to use this Spiritual Eye Spring for the Mount Sumeru Tree King.

He was somewhat curious in his heart if the Mount Sumeru Tree King, with its own Cave Heaven within, nurturing a world.

Could this Spiritual Eye Spring be placed directly inside the Mount Sumeru Tree King?

If it could be placed inside, wouldn't it be like having a power bank for continuous charging within the Mount Sumeru Tree King?

“My lord, are you so happy because we're getting close to home?”

At this moment, Ling Zixiao, who was resting on the Spirit Boat, woke up, saw the smile on Lu Changsheng's face, and said with a light smile.

She found that Lu Changsheng liked to smile whenever he had nothing on his mind.

But this smile was very comforting, soothing, like gentle sunlight, the spring breeze of March.

“Yes, in about half a month's journey we'll be there.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

As he neared home, his desire to return grew more and more urgent.

Ling Zixiao looked at Lu Changsheng's sincere smile and felt that she truly couldn't see through this man.

A son-in-law adopted into the family, yet he had grown to such an extent in just over twenty years.

His methods and combat power were astonishing, his talent was unparalleled.

Yet in normal times, he didn't show the slightest arrogance of a genius, his face always mild and casual.

At this moment, about to return home, the smile on his face, the longing in his eyes, was just like an ordinary mortal, distinctly different from many cultivators.

“Zixiao, once we get back, I should have a way to solve your Dragon Roar Physique.”

“Then you'll be able to fully recover and start cultivating again.”

Lu Changsheng looked at Ling Zixiao, who was beaming at him, and said with a light chuckle.

“Mhm.”

Ling Zixiao chuckled lightly, stood up, took Lu Changsheng's arm, and gently leaned her head on his shoulder, looking down at the sea of clouds below.

Her heart was filled with anticipation and curiosity about Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Changsheng's family.

Chapter 543: Bodhi Golden Cicada, Core Formation Accepting Disciples!_1

Thousands of miles of clear skies, as blue as washed.

A spirit boat, emanating a deep blue glow, was flying swiftly through the sky.

Lu Miaoge, with her hair elegantly coiffed high, her face beautiful and serene, was wearing a snow-white dress, dignified in manners, as she steered the spirit boat.

On the boat sat several young boys and girls, ranging from five or six to about ten years old.

“Aunty, how much longer till we get there?”

A young boy around eleven or twelve, with a handsome face and bright red lips, dressed in a green shirt, asked Lu Miaoge.

...

“Qingshan, in three or four days we’ll arrive,”

Upon hearing Lu Qingshan’s question, Lu Miaoge’s beautiful and gentle face revealed a faint smile as she spoke softly.

“Three or four days, huh,”

Lu Qingshan, upon hearing this, immediately made an exaggerated display of weariness.

He then looked over at his younger sister, Lu Qingzhu.

He pinched her little cheek and said, “Come on, little Zhu, tell your brother a story.”

Lu Qingzhu was dressed in a pink and white jacket and skirt, carved like jade, very pretty and adorable.

Especially her pair of sparkling large eyes, that shined like crystals.

When she heard what her older brother said, she tilted her head and asked obediently, “What story do you want to hear, brother?”

“Hmm... how about a tale where Qingshan the Sword Immortal travels with his sister, slays demons, and finds treasures,”

Lu Qingshan thought for a moment and then spoke.

He took the golden hamster from his sister's hands and began kneading it.

Making the Earth Spirit Mouse squeak in his hands.

“Still calling yourself Qingshan the Sword Immortal, brother, you're shameless,”

Lu Qingsong, who was nearby, immediately said with a look of disdain upon hearing what Lu Qingshan had said.

“Pfft, ever since the day I held a sword, I knew that I am destined to be a peerless Sword Immortal in the future,”

“So show some respect to Qingshan the Sword Immortal!”

Lu Qingshan knocked on his younger brother's forehead and stood with his hands on his hips, looking like a mischievous little devil.

“Lu Qingshan, keep your voice down, you woke up little Wangshu!”

A girl around fifteen or sixteen, upon seeing the child in her arms awakened by the noise, immediately spoke up, none too pleased.

“Oh, oh, oh, don't cry, don't cry.”

The girl immediately started to comfort Lu Wangshu, urging her not to cry.

But for a child of that age, abruptly woken from sleep, it isn't that easy to be soothed.

“Xiu'er, hand Wangshu to me,”

Seeing this scene, Lu Miaoge immediately said with a tender expression, taking Lu Wangshu into her arms.

Due to Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue's circumstances, Lu Wangshu was mostly cared for by her.

She practically treated Lu Wangshu as if she were her own daughter.

The crying Lu Wangshu, once in the arms of Lu Miaoge, stopped crying immediately and called out milkily for her mother.

"You must all be tired and hungry by now, let's rest a bit and have something to eat,"

Lu Miaoge comforted Lu Wangshu and looked at the children on the spirit boat, speaking softly.

The journey from Qingzhu Mountain to Green River Marketplace was long.

This kind of travel, for the children, was very monotonous and exhausting.

So, after covering a certain distance, she would let the children rest and relax a bit.

"Yay!"

Lu Qingshan heard this and his face immediately lit up with happiness.

He was naturally lively and active on any regular day.

This long journey had been quite unbearable for him.

As the Spirit Boat descended from the sky,

Lu Qingshan looked at the Earth Spirit Mouse in his hand, gave it a couple of squeezes, and said out loud, "Xiao Jin, quick, look around, are there any treasures nearby?"

“Brother, do you really think treasures are just lying around for the picking?”

“Mom told me that those Spirit Stones you picked up before were deliberately placed outside by Aunt Yun for you to find,”

“And you were foolishly happy for days.”

Lu Qingsong said to his older brother with a face full of disdain.

“If you don’t speak, no one will think you’re mute!”

Lu Qingshan replied irritably.

He muttered to himself, “That can’t be right, according to the stories, the protagonist always finds treasures when they go out.”

“My dad went out and found Xiao Hei, Xiao Jin, Da Qing, and the golden potato; how come I can’t find anything!”

A look of dissatisfaction appeared on Lu Qingshan’s face as he rubbed the Earth Spirit Mouse in his hands even more vigorously.

Just then, the Earth Spirit Mouse in his hand sniffed around and ‘chirp chirp chirped’ at Lu Qingshan, while its two little paws pointed in a direction.

“Hmm? Xiao Jin, are you saying there’s a treasure up ahead?”

Seeing the Earth Spirit Mouse’s actions, Lu Qingshan’s eyes immediately shone.

He excitedly turned to Lu Miaoge and shouted, “Auntie, Auntie, Xiao Jin says there’s a treasure here!”

“Treasure?”

Lu Miaoge was somewhat surprised.

She hadn't expected there to actually be a treasure in the vicinity.

But if the Earth Spirit Mouse said there was, then there certainly was.

She said affectionately and indulgently, "Alright, since there's a treasure, let's go and have a look."

Immediately, she steered the Spirit Boat slowly in the direction the Earth Spirit Mouse was pointing.

"It's right here."

Once the Spirit Boat stopped, Lu Qingshan said with a face full of excitement and anticipation.

Then he turned to Lu Qingzhu and said, "Qingzhu, don't worry, even though encountering this treasure is due to my good luck, Xiao Jin also played a part, so you get half of the treasure!"

After saying that, he cast a disdainful glance at Lu Qingsong and said, "Lu Qingsong, there's nothing for you, just be envious!"

"Lu Qingshan, you haven't even found the treasure yet, so don't speak too soon,"

Lu Qingsong said, refusing to accept defeat.

"Tsk, just be envious."

Lu Qingshan, pulling Lu Qingzhu, jumped agilely off the Spirit Boat.

Then he tossed the Earth Spirit Mouse into the air and shouted, "Go on, Xiao Jin!"

"Qingshan, be careful,"

Lu Miaoge, holding Lu Wangshu, called out to Lu Qingshan.

Holding several Talismans in her hands, she steered the Spirit Boat closely behind Lu Qingshan.

Even with the Earth Spirit Mouse's guidance, treasure hunting could be unpredictable and dangerous.

It wasn't long before,

the Earth Spirit Mouse arrived beside a large boulder, pointing at a pale golden bamboo shoot that had just sprouted.

"Is this the treasure?"

Chapter 544: Bodhi Golden Cicada, Core Formation Accepting Disciples!_2

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"Sister, what kind of bamboo shoot is this?"

Lu Qingshan stepped forward to observe the bamboo shoot and asked Lu Qingzhu.

Qingzhu Mountain was home to a school.

Those with a Spiritual Root, by attending the school, would learn knowledge relevant to the Cultivation World.

Such topics included Elixir Medicines, Talismans, Spirit Plants, Demon Beasts, and the identification of heavenly and earthly treasures.

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However, Lu Qingshan was relatively mischievous, fond of pranks and not very interested in studying.

Meanwhile, Lu Qingzhu was of a quiet nature, liked to read books, and thus knew much more in matters of knowledge than Lu Qingshan.

So whenever he didn't understand something, he would directly ask Lu Qingzhu.

"I don't know."

Lu Qingzhu squatted beside it, glanced at the bamboo shoot a few times, and shook her little head, indicating her ignorance of what it could be.

She studied diligently and enjoyed reading, but after all, she was only ten years old.

Her knowledge of the Cultivation World was mostly just common sense, familiar things.

"This should be a Bitter Heart Shoot."

Lu Miaoge, standing to the side, looked at the pale golden bamboo shoot with some surprise and said.

"A Bitter Heart Shoot?"

Both Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu had no idea what it was.

"A Bitter Heart Shoot? Aunt, I remember reading in books that Bitter Heart Shoots have very stringent growth conditions, they must grow in places where nature's spiritual energy is dense. How could one be growing here?"

On the Spirit Boat, a youth asked in astonishment.

"I am not sure either."

Lu Miaoge shook her head.

She too was puzzled about why a Bitter Heart Shoot would grow here.

“Auntie, is this Bitter Heart Shoot very valuable?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Qingshan immediately turned his attention to its value.

After all, treasure hunting was all about the value.

“It depends on the situation, this Bitter Heart Shoot has just sprouted, its value should be around three to five hundred Spirit Stones.”

Lu Miaoge said softly.

“Wow, so valuable, I’m going to be rich!”

Lu Qingshan’s eyes sparkled with excitement upon hearing this.

He then moved forward to dig out this Bitter Heart Shoot.

“Be careful, Qingshan.”

“Try not to dig it out by yourself.”

Seeing this, Lu Miaoge hastily raised her hand, her Spiritual Power surged and she held Lu Qingshan back.

Then she flicked her Storage Bag and a small white jade shovel appeared.

She controlled the white jade shovel to dig out the pale golden bamboo shoot.

“Indeed, it is a Bitter Heart Shoot.”

Lu Miaoge looked at the Bitter Heart Shoot with a smile on her face.

This Bitter Heart Shoot, valued at least three hundred Spirit Stones, was a decent find.

Turning to Lu Qingshan, she said softly, “Qingshan, I’ll keep this Bitter Heart Shoot for you, and give you the equivalent in Spirit Stones later.”

“What is this?”

However, at this moment Lu Qingshan was looking at the pit from which the Bitter Heart Shoot had been unearthed.

In the pit lay a fist-sized, pale golden piece of glassy amber.

He picked it up.

Inside, there was a golden cicada of unimpressive appearance.

As Lu Qingshan held the amber in his hand, it slowly began to melt.

An unremarkable energy emanated from the ordinary-looking golden cicada within.

“Hmm?”

Lu Miaoge, witnessing the amber in Lu Qingshan’s hands and feeling its extraordinary energy, was visibly startled.

She quickly stepped forward, lifted a delicate hand, and wrapped the piece of amber with her Spiritual Power just in case there was an issue with the cicada inside.

At the same time, above the clouds.

A giant gourd was flying slowly through the fierce winds.

Resting on the gourd was a woman who appeared to be in her thirties, with a stunning, voluptuous figure, dressed in a bright red gown.

The woman wore a splendid long dress in bright red, her full bosom seemed eager to jump out from the neckline, proud without anger.

Without revealing her entire form, just the tip of the iceberg was enough to make one involuntarily swallow hard.

She lay indolently on the gourd, sipping slowly from another gourd, with three thousand strands of loose hair and her bright red gown fluttering with the fierce winds, revealing two lovely, straight legs.

Her thighs were full and firm but not plump, filled with a robust sensuality.

Below her supple and smooth calves, her exquisitely sculpted, bare feet showed a faint blush, crossed beside the mouth of the gourd.

Her stunning face flushed with a tinge of redness from constant drinking, her eyes clouded with a sense of satisfaction from mild intoxication.

“Hmm? This energy...”

At that moment, as if sensing something, she adjusted her posture to sit up more properly, with a slight frown.

Then the large gourd beneath her transformed into a rainbow of light, tearing through the fierce winds and speeding toward the ground below.

“Hahaha, I truly am a child of fortune!”

In the woods, Lu Qingshan looked at the golden cicada in his hands and laughed exuberantly.

Although he didn't know what the golden cicada was,

Aunt Miaoge didn't recognize it.

He inferred it was the molt of some rare and unusual insect, not at all ordinary.

Therefore, he treated it as a rare treasure.

Turning to Lu Qingzhu beside him, he said with a grin, "Little Zhuer, don't worry, you'll have half of this treasure."

"Swish!"

Just then, a rainbow of light shot through the air.

A tall woman with disheveled black hair, wearing an opulent bright red dress, appeared atop a giant gourd.

"The Bodhi Golden Cicada!?"

The woman in the red dress, upon seeing the golden cicada in Lu Qingshan's hands, showed a look of surprise on her face.

"Greetings, senior!"

Seeing the woman who had suddenly appeared, Lu Miaoge was immediately startled and hurriedly bowed respectfully.

Although the stranger had not revealed much of her formidable presence,

The faint aura she exuded, along with her arrival streaking through the sky, immediately made Lu Miaoge realize that this was a Nascent Soul Immortal!

Cultivators who break through Foundation Establishment can fly through the sky!

And if they advance further and break through Core Formation, they can transform into a rainbow and soar into the nine heavens' fierce winds.

“Greetings, senior!”

“Greetings, senior!”

“Greetings, senior!”

Looking at this scene, Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingzhu, and the other Lu Family Disciples all expressed their astonishment.

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Emulating Lu Miaoge, he clasped his hands and bowed to the red-dressed woman. “No need for such courtesy, I just sensed a whiff of destiny and came to have a look,” she waved her hand and spoke.

She examined the golden cicada in Lu Qingshan's hand with her divine sense. “So it is just a Bodhi Golden Cicada that failed to shed its skin,” “Indeed, had it been a living Bodhi Golden Cicada, how could it possibly have been picked up by such a small child?”... “Nonetheless, the shed skin of a Bodhi Golden Cicada has the effect of aiding others in their cultivation and comprehension and can also be used as the main ingredient in refining the Bodhi Comprehension Elixirs, which just happens to be useful to me...”

Yan Yuan glanced at the golden cicada in Lu Qingshan's hand.

She pondered how she could acquire this Bodhi Golden Cicada for herself.

In the cultivation world, the higher the cultivation level, the more one values karma and temperament.

If she were to take the Bodhi Golden Cicada without any exchange, it would be tantamount to creating a karmic tie.

Even though the most powerful person present, Lu Miaoge, only had a peak Qi Refinement cultivation and was completely disregarded by her, she, a dignified Nascent Soul Immortal, would not stoop to taking a chance from a child. “It seems that this senior has come for the golden cicada in my hand,”

Lu Qingshan, although only ten years old, was lively and clever.

Especially since he always liked to read storybooks and imagine himself in them, seeing the arrival of this senior figure, looking at the golden cicada in his hand and mentioning a fateful treasure, he knew that the other party was attracted to the golden cicada.

Thinking of the stories in the storybooks where, upon encountering a senior figure after finding a treasure, offering it up proactively could also lead to benefits, he wondered if perhaps he could even become the apprentice of a senior figure.

Although the other party seemed somewhat languid and casual, not like the legendary seniors, the fact that she descended directly from the sky and his aunt had greeted her with such respect clearly indicated she was indeed a senior figure.

Thereupon, Lu Qingshan spoke, “Senior, I’ve just obtained this treasure and am willing to offer it to you.” “Hehe, what a clever little fellow,”

Yan Yuan smiled, looking at Lu Qingshan acting correctly.

She thought about how to compensate Lu Qingshan and end any karmic tie.

But the next moment, when she saw Lu Qingshan, she frowned slightly and a look of surprise and doubt appeared in her eyes.

She then stepped forward and touched the top of Lu Qingshan’s head. “Indeed, it is a Gengjin Body Constitution,” “No wonder you were able to activate the aura of the Bodhi Golden Cicada; it turns out it was because of the Gengjin Body Constitution,” “My master passed down the Gengjin Sword Art to me; this young man has the Gengjin Body Constitution, and his temperament and destiny are not bad, making him a suitable successor,”

Yan Yuan looked at the boy before her, pondering to herself, subconsciously reaching for the wine gourd on her waist.

But hesitating for a moment, she immediately straightened her mature and fiery figure, the casualness fading from her face as she stood with her hands behind her back and spoke seriously, “This cicada is called Bodhi Golden Cicada, and I happen to need it as an ingredient for refining a batch of Elixir Medicines,” “However, I would not take your chance for nothing, given your exceptional talent, I am willing to take you as my disciple, would you accept?”

Yan Yuan looked at Lu Qingshan before her and spoke.

As she spoke, her bright red garments rustled, revealing her entire Nascent Soul aura.

Suddenly she appeared majestic and transcendent, with quite the demeanor of a superior figure. “Take me as an apprentice?”

Lu Qingshan blinked, not expecting her to actually want to take him as an apprentice.

Although he often imagined such scenarios when reading storybooks, when actually faced with the situation, he was still surprised and conflicted.

Moreover, he hadn’t even discerned her abilities; how could he rashly accept her as his master? “Exceptional talent, taken as a disciple?”

Hearing this, Lu Miaoge, who was holding Lu Wangshu, looked surprised and doubtful.

I never expected this Core Formation predecessor to actually want to accept Lu Qingshan as a disciple.

But Lu Qingshan only has a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

This has nothing to do with exceptional talent, does it?

If this predecessor is only interested in Lu Qingshan's opportunity and thus takes him as a disciple, I'm afraid... "I am Tian Yuan True Immortal of Jinyang Sect from Yue Country." "You, junior, have a Gengjin Body Constitution, which perfectly matches the legacy of my sect."

Yan Yuan realized that Lu Qingshan and Lu Miaoge were confused and remembered that he had not introduced himself yet, so he took out the Jinyang Sect token and said with an authoritative voice. "Jinyang Sect from Yue Country?" "Gengjin Body Constitution!?"

Lu Miaoge was surprised again when she heard the other party's words and introduction.

I never thought that he wasn't a cultivator from Jiang Country.

But a Nascent Soul Immortal from Jinyang Sect in Yue Country.

She had heard of Jinyang Sect.

One of the five major Immortal Sects in Yue Country.

Its status was similar to Qingyun Sect and Luoxia Sect of Jiang Country.

However, what surprised her the most was that Lu Qingshan was of the Gengjin Body Constitution.

When Lu Qingshan was examined for his Spiritual Root at the age of six, he only showed a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

He hadn't yet started cultivation, and his Spiritual Body had not been revealed.

Nobody in the family knew that Lu Qingshan possessed a Spiritual Body.

Only when she heard this Tian Yuan True Immortal did she realize that her sister's son actually had a Gengjin Body Constitution!

Although a Gengjin Body Constitution is just one of the common Five Elements Spiritual Bodies.

But a Spiritual Body is a Spiritual Body nonetheless!

As long as Lu Qingshan does not die prematurely, it's highly likely he'll achieve Foundation Establishment!

If he could become a disciple of a Nascent Soul Immortal, there might be hope for Core Formation! "Qingshan, don't you hurry to thank the senior."

Lu Miaoge quickly said to Lu Qingshan.

Knowing that the Nascent Soul Immortal was interested not only because of the chance object, but also because of Lu Qingshan's Gengjin Body Constitution, so he was willing to accept a disciple, she was relieved.

After all, being accepted as a disciple by a Nascent Soul Immortal is an enormous opportunity and a great fortune.

Although the journey to Jinyang Sect of Yue Country is long, it's obviously worth it compared to the chance of being a disciple under a Nascent Soul Immortal. "Jinyang Sect, Tian Yuan True Immortal?"

Lu Qingshan wasn't familiar with Jinyang Sect, only knowing about Qingyun Sect.

But from what he heard and seeing the look on his aunt's face, he figured Jinyang Sect must be similar to Qingyun Sect.

Moreover, the other party claimed to be a True Immortal, which meant a true Nascent Soul Immortal.

This was a truly exalted senior!

For such a senior to take him as a disciple, he was naturally very willing.

Seeing Lu Miaoge urging and the envious looks from others, Lu Qingshan clenched his teeth.

He spoke up, “Senior, this golden cicada was found by me and my sister together.” “My sister also deserves half, could you also take my sister as your disciple?”

Lu Qingshan held his sister’s hand, looked up at Yan Yuan before him, and pursed his lips as he spoke.

Although their personalities were vastly different—one lively, the other quiet—their relationship was extremely good.

Lu Qingshan knew that his sister had a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

Her talent could be considered average, even poor.

If she could be taken as a disciple by a Nascent Soul Immortal, her future cultivation path would be much easier.

Chapter 546: A Stroke of Luck and a Foundation Establishment Breakthrough Outside!_1

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“Your sister?”

Yan Yuan frowned slightly upon hearing this.

She was usually lazy and uninterested in managing affairs, not even taking a single disciple.

If it hadn’t been for the fated opportunity this time...

Seeing that Lu Qingshan possessed the Gengjin Body Constitution, perfectly suitable to inherit her lineage’s cultivation technique, she really didn’t want to take on disciples.

...

At this point, accepting one disciple and having to include another was something she was reluctant to do in her heart.

“Qingshan.”

Lu Miaoge looked at Lu Qingshan, who wanted to bring his daughter, Lu Qingzhu, and felt deeply moved.

If her daughter could become an apprentice to a Nascent Soul Immortal, perhaps she might have a chance at reaching Foundation Establishment in the future.

But she knew that the matter of a Nascent Soul Immortal taking disciples was not one to be taken lightly.

She immediately expressed her apologies to the woman in the red dress, “Senior, Qingshan doesn’t understand, please forgive his ignorance, Immortal.”

Yan Yuan looked at the youth in front of her, lips pursed, leading his sister by the hand.

She could see a bit of stubbornness between his brows.

She knew that if she only took the youth before her as a disciple, he would likely not be willing.

“Forget it, taking one is the same as taking two.”

“There’s only me on Tian Yuan Peak, it’s very quiet; having the siblings together would be just right for companionship, looking out for each other.”

She thought to herself.

Then, turning to Lu Qingzhu, she asked, “Would you like to follow your brother and take me as your master?”

Lu Qingzhu was taken aback by the fact that the Nascent Soul Immortal before her actually wanted to take her as a disciple.

She looked at her mother and then at her brother, Lu Qingshan.

Seeing both of them nod towards her, indicating her to agree, she then obediently said, “Senior, I am willing.”

“Disciple Lu Qingshan greets Master!”

Lu Qingshan immediately showed a happy smile and, taking his sister by the hand, loudly performed the greeting.

Although he wanted to ask if it would be possible to take his brother, Lu Qingsong, as well, he knew that was unlikely given the circumstances.

Lu Qingzhu, watching her brother, also performed the greeting obediently, with a clear and child-like voice, “Disciple Lu Qingzhu greets Master.”

“Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingzhu.”

“Alright, from now on, you are my disciples, Yan Yuan’s disciples.”

Yan Yuan nodded her head upon hearing their names, lightly raised her hand, and let the two stand up.

She then turned to Lu Miaoge and said, “I happened to be visiting Jiang Country this time, and I will be returning soon.”

“Jinyang Sect is far from Jiang Country, but once the siblings make their breakthroughs in Foundation Establishment, I will allow them to return and visit their family.”

“This is my token; if you ever have any difficulty, you can come to the Jinyang Sect with this token to find me.”

Yan Yuan took out a token and spoke to Lu Miaoge.

Now that she had taken someone's children as disciples,

she naturally couldn't just take them away without giving any reassurance.

She had to offer some promises.

In fact, seeing Lu Miaoge with so many children, she had already guessed that the woman might be facing some issues.

However, her innate laziness often kept her from interfering too much in others' affairs.

Hence, she only offered the promise for Foundation Establishment and the token.

If Lu Miaoge ran into difficulties in the future and sought her out at Jinyang Sect, she would help if it was convenient.

If not, she would rather not worry about it.

"Thank you, Senior!"

Lu Miaoge, hearing these words, accepted the token with a respectful bow.

She then instructed Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu to heed their master's instructions and to cultivate diligently.

"Mother."

Lu Qingzhu felt the impending separation, and her big, watery eyes suddenly turned red, brimming with tears, her face filled with reluctance.

"Aunt, rest assured, I will definitely take good care of my sister!"

Lu Qingshan, although feeling sad inside, was comparatively more composed.

He considered this journey an opportunity for cultivation.

Holding his sister's hand, he earnestly said to Lu Miaoge.

“Yes, my Qingshan understands things best.”

Lu Miaoge stroked Lu Qingshan's head, hugged the two of them, her eyes filled with reluctance.

Knowing that once her children went to Jinyang Sect, it might be decades before she saw them again.

But for the sake of her children's future prospects, she could only keep her reluctance hidden in her heart.

“Alright, Qingshan, little Zhu'er, you must listen to your master and cultivate well.”

“When possible... your father and I will come to visit you.”

Lu Miaoge repeated her instructions.

But even she didn't have much confidence in her latter words.

The journey from Qingzhu Mountain to Jinyang Sect in Yue Country was very distant.

If she couldn't become a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, the journey would be fraught with danger.

She might only be able to wait for her children to reach Foundation Establishment and return home many decades later.

“Aunt, please tell my mother not to worry about me, I will come back after succeeding in my cultivation.”

“You tell Grandfather that I will surely become a Foundation Building Great Cultivator, a peerless Sword Immortal!”

“Oh, and when my father returns home, tell him that I’ve been taking good care of the Jintu Potato.”

“If you and father come to visit Zhu’er and me, remember to bring Jintu along.”

Lu Qingshan lightened the mood as he could see his aunt was also very reluctant; he smirked as he spoke.

“Alright, I will convey these words to your mother, grandfather, and father.”

“You focus on cultivating with your master, and when you become a peerless Sword Immortal, your aunt, father, mother, and grandfather will all be happy and proud of you.”

Lu Miaoge forced a gentle smile on her face and softly tousled her son’s hair.

Then she turned to Yan Yuan and bowed, “In the future, I will trouble Immortal to care for Qingshan and Qingzhu!”

“That is only natural.”

Yan Yuan observed the farewell scene with an indifferent expression and nodded slightly.

She then raised her hand, allowing Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu to land on her huge gourd.

“Since that’s settled, I will take my leave.”

“If you wish to visit Jinyang Sect in the future, you may use my token to contact the Jinyang Commerce Guild.”

“The Jinyang Commerce Guild has business dealings with Jiang Country, and when the time comes, you can take the Spiritual Vessel of Jinyang Sect to travel to Yue Country.”

Chapter 547: A Stroke of Luck and a Foundation Establishment Breakthrough Outside!_2

Yan Yuan's voice was authoritative as she spoke to Lu Miaoge.

She had noticed that Lu Miaoge was just an Energy Refining Cultivator.

With such a cultivation level, attempting to travel from Jiang Country to Yue Country was extremely dangerous.

Out of deep motherly love and seeing that her two disciples were still young, she was willing to offer them a way.

"Many thanks, Immortal!"

Upon hearing these words, a joyful expression immediately appeared on Lu Miaoge's beautiful face.

...

If they could take the trade association's Spiritual Vessel to Jinyang Sect.

All she would have to do was save up some Spirit Stones, and then she'd be able to visit her children.

This filled her heart with great joy.

Looking at the siblings on the gourd, she once again exhorted them to listen to their master and cultivate diligently.

"Qing Song, when your brother returns, I'll look after you."

"Xi Yue Sister, you must cultivate diligently, or else you'll only be able to gaze at my back from now on!"

Standing atop the giant gourd, Lu Qingshan waved and called out to Lu Qingsong and the others.

The next moment.

The gigantic gourd transformed into a divine rainbow and disappeared into the sky.

Lu Miaoge, cradling Lu Wangshu, stared blankly at the divine rainbow vanishing into the sky.

“Auntie.”

“Aunt.”

Several little ones on the Spirit Boat, seeing Lu Miaoge’s sad unwillingness to part, came forward to comfort her.

Apart from Lu Qingsong, no one else felt much sadness or sorrow.

Instead, they felt envy.

After all, this was a Nascent Soul Immortal!

They had only read about Nascent Soul Immortals in books and textbooks!

Now, Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu were taken as disciples by a Nascent Soul Immortal to an Immortal Sect.

Naturally, this made them incredibly envious.

“I’m fine.”

“Now that Qingshan and Qingzhu have gone to an Immortal Sect to cultivate, you must also diligently cultivate daily, understand?”

Lu Miaoge came back to her senses, revealing a gentle smile as she patted the little ones' heads, though her eyes were still a bit red.

She then took out a food container from her Storage Bag and let the children start their meal.

Even though consuming a Fasting Pill meant they wouldn't feel hungry.

These kids were still young and growing, and they often craved snacks.

"Changsheng, Qingshan actually possesses a Gengjin Spirit Body."

"Now he's been noticed by a Nascent Soul Immortal and taken as a disciple, his future is boundless, and perhaps he has the potential to reach Core Formation..."

"Moreover, Qingshan is very sensible. After being taken as a disciple by the Nascent Soul Immortal, he still looked after his sister, requesting the Nascent Soul Immortal to take little Zhu as a disciple."

"Now little Zhu has also been taken as a disciple by the Nascent Soul Immortal. Perhaps in the future, both children could successfully reach Foundation Establishment."

As Lu Miaoge watched the kids begin to eat and gazed into the sky where the divine rainbow had disappeared, she was lost in thought.

She wanted to share this news with her husband.

But the thought of Lu Changsheng being out and not yet returned weighed heavily in her heart, stirring worries.

She took several deep breaths, slowly exhaled, and calmed her emotions.

She then carefully examined the token given to her by Yan Yuan and carefully put it away.

This token from a Nascent Soul Immortal could not only take her to Jinyang Sect.

If Qingzhu Mountain ever faced danger, perhaps the token could serve a deterrent effect based on its value.

After the children had rested and eaten, Lu Miaoge piloted the Spirit Boat, continuing towards Green River Marketplace with the children.

Without Lu Qingshan, the Spirit Boat was a bit quieter than usual.

Four days later.

Lu Miaoge, piloting the Spirit Boat, arrived at Green River Marketplace.

Due to the events involving the Demon Path, Qingyun Sect's marketplaces were on high alert and increased patrols.

Around the marketplace, cultivators patrolled a radius of tens of miles.

After landing outside the marketplace, Lu Miaoge took out the Communication Talisman from Xiao Xiyue.

Shortly after.

Xiao Xiyue appeared.

She wore a moon-white dress, her demeanor cold, and her aura noble and pure like the bright moon high above, keeping others at a thousand miles' distance.

"Fairy Xi Yue!"

"Fairy Xiao!"

"Uncle Master Xi Yue!"

Seeing Xiao Xiyue, the disciples of Qingyun Sect immediately bowed courteously.

“Hmm.”

Xiao Xiyue nodded slightly, her beautiful eyes indifferent and majestic, like the cold moonlit night, exuding a daunting charisma.

However, when she saw Lu Miaoge and the infant she was holding, her eyes revealed a gentleness.

Her previously icy aura softened.

Apart from Lu Changsheng, only their daughter Lu Wangshu could stop the operation of her Supreme Emotion-Severing Art.

“Miaoge, did you encounter any trouble during your trip here?”

Xiao Xiyue approached and, seeing Lu Miaoge holding her daughter and accompanied by so many children, inquired.

“Xi Yue...”

Lu Miaoge immediately explained the situation of her family and the purpose of her trip.

“Alright, no problem,” Xiao Xiyue replied upon learning it was just a precaution and not that any actual trouble had occurred, nodding her head.

She immediately had someone arrange for Identity Jades and accommodations for Lu Miaoge and the others.

As the Record Chief of Green River Marketplace, such matters were easily done with just a word from her.

After seeing Lu Wangshu wake up, Xiao Xiyue's face softened as she held her daughter, her eyes glowing with maternal warmth.

The Qingyun Sect disciples witnessing this were astounded, as if they had seen a ghost.

They never imagined that the usually cold and noble Fairy Xi Yue had such an unknown side full of tenderness.

At the same time, they thought that the relationship between this woman and Xiao Xiyue must be quite close.

To be able to ask Fairy Xi Yue to be the godmother to her child.

They therefore became more eager and attentive towards Lu Miaoge's affairs.

After settling the children and the residence, Lu Miaoge chatted with Xiao Xiyue.

"Don't worry, Miaoge, Changsheng is probably just delayed by something and is not in any danger," Xiao Xiyue said, noticing Lu Miaoge's worried expression and comforting her.

"I guess he'll be back in a while," she presumed, knowing Lu Changsheng's methods and believing in his strength.

Chapter 548: A Stroke of Luck and a Foundation Establishment Breakthrough Outside!_3

She had heard from the sect that her senior sister, while investigating the Xiahou Family incident, was critically injured by Xiahou Wuwo.

It just so happened that a Spiritual Vessel passing by saved her, thanks to the intervention of Chiyun True Immortal.

But senior sister Chu Qingyi's heart was attacked by corpse poison, and it was "Loose Cultivator Han Li" who stepped forward to heal her.

Therefore, she firmly believed that Lu Changsheng wouldn't encounter any dangers, he was just being held up by some matter.

"Mm."

Hearing Xiao Xiyue speak in this way, Lu Miaoge nodded gently.

...

The worry for Lu Changsheng in her heart lessened a bit.

After all, as a disciple of the Immortal Sects, a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, and sharing a Dao Companion bond with her own husband, Xiao Xiyue's words were very convincing to her.

After chatting for a while, she also brought up her children's matters, Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu.

She inquired with Xiao Xiyue about the Jinyang Sect's Tianyuan True Immortal and the Jinyang Chamber of Commerce's Spiritual Vessel.

She knew of the Jinyang Sect of Yue Country.

But she was unclear about Tianyuan True Immortal, the Jinyang Chamber of Commerce's Spiritual Vessel, and such details.

This information was beyond her reach.

Xiao Xiyue didn't know much about this either.

She said she would find out more later on.

Once she had the relevant information, she would then inform Lu Miaoge.

She also reassured Lu Miaoge that the Jinyang Sect was a righteous sect.

The Tianyuan True Immortal, being a Nascent Soul Immortal, naturally had the demeanor of one, so she could rest easy.

...

That day.

Outside Qingzhu Mountain.

A Spirit Boat descended.

“Finally back.”

Lu Changsheng, looking at the familiar Qingzhu Mountain before him, wore a smile on his face.

“Let’s go, Zi Xiao.”

Then turning to Ling Zixiao at his side, he said warmly, taking her hand and stepping off the Spirit Boat.

Having brought Ling Zixiao home to an unfamiliar environment, he naturally gave her a sense of security.

“Changsheng, you’re back?”

“Elder Nine!”

At the mountain gate, the Lu Family’s stationed elders saw Lu Changsheng and immediately showed a look of delighted surprise.

As a Second Rank Talisman Master, Lu Changsheng still held considerable prestige within the Lu Family.

His return from the journey naturally uplifted people's spirits.

"Yes, this journey has caused everyone some concern," Lu Changsheng said with a light laugh.

He then introduced Ling Zixiao to the Lu Family elder before him, "This is my Dao Companion, Ling Zixiao."

"Dao Companion?"

Hearing this, the elder took a glance at Ling Zixiao.

Her facial features couldn't be considered stunning, just above average.

Her complexion was pale and lacking color, making her look extremely frail and delicate.

However, her bright and luminous eyes, as well as her calm and elegant demeanor, were enough to make anyone see her extraordinariness at a glance.

"Pleased to meet you, Daoist Ling."

The elder said politely.

He didn't pay too much mind to Lu Changsheng finding a Dao Companion.

He was also an old member of the Lu Family, having watched Lu Changsheng grow up.

He remembered that every time Lu Changsheng returned home in the past, he would bring a bunch of concubines with him.

Now, having been away for so long, bringing back only a Dao Companion was already quite restrained.

But thinking of the Family's recent troubles and Lu Changsheng's absence during that time, the elder felt somewhat uncomfortable.

However, he didn't say anything.

He opened the Mountain Gate Grand Formation, letting Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao in.

"Hum!!!"

As Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao stepped into Qingzhu Mountain, the Mountain Protection Array glowed slightly.

It made a faint Mana Aura emanate from Lu Changsheng's body.

"Hm!? What's this about!"

"No good, Foundation Establishment, there's Foundation Establishment Mana!"

The elder and several stationed disciples, seeing this scene, were instantly panicked.

But the next moment, when they saw the Foundation Establishment Mana coming from Lu Changsheng, they were filled with shock, surprise, astonishment, and disbelief.

"I had some luck on my journey outside, and I managed to break through to Foundation Establishment," Lu Changsheng said, smiling at the surprised, incredulous looks on everyone's faces.

He had never intended to hide his Cultivation Level on his return.

He was planning to reveal the breakthrough he made in the Foundation Establishment directly.

It was unexpected that the Family's Great Formation would detect the Mana inside him so readily.

Ling Zixiao, standing beside him, inwardly scoffed.

What luck, when he had clearly broken through to the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment.

But she had read the intelligence on Lu Changsheng.

Knowing that he had reached the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment was indeed astonishing.

If word got out, some Cultivators might wonder if Lu Changsheng had gained some significant fortune.

Thus, they might seek to take that fortune and bring trouble to him.

However, remembering Lu Changsheng's power when he killed five Robber Cultivators, she thought that unless a Nascent Soul Immortal attacked,

ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators were no match for Lu Changsheng.

“Broken through to Foundation Establishment!?”

“Changsheng, did you say you've broken through to Foundation Establishment!” the Lu Family elder exclaimed with a face full of shock and disbelief, asking for confirmation.

Even though he saw the Family's Great Formation sense Lu Changsheng's Foundation Establishment Mana, it was still hard to believe.

He couldn't believe that Lu Changsheng had actually broken through to Foundation Establishment!

After all, this was Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator!

“Yes, haven't you seen it?” Lu Changsheng said, his voice carrying as the Mana Aura of the early stage of Foundation Establishment emerged around him.

“Good, good, good,” the Lu Family elder trembled with excitement, repeatedly expressing his joy.

Considering the Family’s current circumstances, having Lu Changsheng, a Second Grade Talisman Master, return and break through to become a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, naturally made him ecstatic.

But the next moment, he looked at Lu Changsheng, unsure of what to do or say.

Before, he had been able to exercise some of his seniority and call him Changsheng,

but now that Lu Changsheng had broken through to Foundation Establishment, it left him not knowing how to compose himself.

“I will go inform the ancestors and the Family Head,” he said, turning to Lu Changsheng.

He hurriedly sent a message to Lu Yuanzhong, Lu Yuanding, Lu Miaochange, and others.

Telling them that Lu Changsheng had returned,

And that Lu Changsheng had broken through to Foundation Establishment!

Chapter 549: Second Rank Top Quality Talisman Master! Reunion!_1

Lu Changsheng had originally planned to first return home, see his wives and children, and have a family reunion.

On this trip to the Jiuxiao Immortal City, he had not only prepared a surprise for Lu Miaoage.

He had prepared gifts for all his wives and children as well.

However, the elder of the Lu Family indicated that Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Yuanding were on their way over and asked Lu Changsheng to wait for a moment.

Facing this situation, Lu Changsheng didn't have much to say.

After all, a breakthrough in Foundation Establishment was indeed a major event for the Lu Family....

If he rushed back home now, it was likely that as soon as he entered the door, Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Yuanding would come looking for him, and he wouldn't be able to have a proper family reunion. "Whoosh!"

Instantly, a streak of escape light flew from the depths of Qingzhu Valley.

Upon the movement of the family's great formation and the urgent message, Lu Yuanzhong, the Lu Family Ancestor, arrived first on the scene. "Hmm, Changsheng, you've returned?"

When Lu Yuanzhong arrived at the mountain gate and saw Lu Changsheng, joy immediately spread across his face.

But in the next moment, when he noticed the faint spiritual pressure surrounding Lu Changsheng, his face turned from joy to surprise, astonishment, and shock. "Changsheng, you've broken through to Foundation Establishment!?"

Lu Yuanzhong exclaimed in shock.

Even though he had previously speculated that Lu Changsheng might have been concealing his strength, he could never have imagined that, on this trip out, Lu Changsheng would actually break through to Foundation Establishment and become a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator!

This!

This!

This!

This was simply astonishing! “Ancestor, I encountered a fortunate opportunity during my trip and luckily achieved a breakthrough in Foundation Establishment,” Lu Changsheng said with a bowing smile as he looked at Lu Yuanzhong’s astonished face.

Even though he had revealed his Foundation Establishment Cultivation, he still considered himself a junior.

He did not call Lu Yuanzhong by the informal term ‘fellow Daoist.’

After all, according to the family hierarchy, Lu Yuanzhong was the great-uncle of Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan. “Good, good, good, Changsheng, congratulations on your breakthrough to Foundation Establishment!”

Lu Yuanzhong immediately became emotional and nodded repeatedly in response.

After the battle at Blackwater Pool, he felt a greater pressure than anyone else in the Lu Family.

Not only had the core elite of the family suffered heavy losses in that battle, but he, the family ancestor, had also been severely injured and didn’t have much time left to live.

Afterward, he poured all the family’s resources into Lu Miao Feng, hoping that he would breakthrough to Foundation Establishment and support the family.

However, Lu Miao Feng failed!

The Foundation Establishment failed!

At that moment, he aged considerably in an instant!

His already weary body and spirit took on an added measure of sadness.

He was constantly worried and restless day and night.

It was precisely because of this, that upon hearing the news that the Feng Family Fortress was destroyed by Xiahou Monie, he immediately discussed with Lu Yuanding the possibility of sending some of the direct family descendants away with Lu Miaoge.

He was afraid!

Afraid that the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain would fall on his watch!

Now seeing Lu Changsheng return after achieving Foundation Establishment, the tightly wound and weary spirit relaxed slightly.

Even though Lu Changsheng was not a blood descendant of the Lu Family, he had been with the Lu family for more than twenty years, had taken a wife and had children, and had shared hardships with them, having long been rooted in Qingzhu Mountain!

Now that he had returned after achieving Foundation Establishment, his sincere and humble address of ‘ancestor’ to Lu Yuanzhong showed not a trace of arrogance.

That’s why he trusted Lu Changsheng. “Ancestor, what happened to your health?”

Lu Changsheng asked as he looked at Lu Yuanzhong’s complexion.

Lu Yuanzhong used to look around forty years old, but now, he seemed at least twenty years older.

Moreover, his complexion was dark and dull, his aura chaotic, and there was an air of decline about him.

He roughly guessed that Lu Yuanzhong had been injured in the battle at Blackwater Pool, for he could faintly sense a trace of the corpse poison he once used to help Chu Qingyi detoxify from Lu Yuanzhong. “Hehe, there was some trouble caused by the forces from the Demon Path before, so I was injured a bit,” Lu Yuanzhong said, relaxing his eyebrows as he spoke.

He had long come to terms with his own life and death; what he couldn’t let go of was the family and his responsibility.

At this moment, Lu Yuanding and Lu Miao Chang rushed over.

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng and learning that he had made a breakthrough to Foundation Establishment, they reacted just like the previous Lu Family elder, Lu Yuanzhong: full of disbelief, astonishment, and incredulity.

Facing this reaction, Lu Changsheng could only once again confirm his achievement of Foundation Establishment, leaving both men shocked and overjoyed.

Afterward, under the respectful, envious, awe-filled, and emotional gazes of the stationed Lu family descendants, Lu Changsheng led Ling Zixiao and went to the Qingzhu Great Hall with Lu Yuanzhong, Lu Yuanding, and Lu Miao Chang.

Such a significant matter as Foundation Establishment naturally warranted a good conversation with Lu Changsheng. “Zhiming, hurry and share this good news, that Lu Changsheng has returned after completing his Foundation Establishment, with Miaoyun, Miaohuan, and the others!”

Once the stationed elder saw Lu Changsheng and the others leaving, he immediately came back to his senses and instructed his people to notify Lu Changsheng’s family about the auspicious news. “Yes!”

The stationed disciple upon hearing these instructions, immediately acknowledged and went to convey the good news. ...

At the Qingzhu Great Hall,

Lu Changsheng recounted to Lu Yuanzhong, Lu Yuanding, and Lu Miao Chang the details of his trip and how he accomplished Foundation Establishment.

He stated that during this trip, by a fortunate coincidence, he had discovered an ancient cultivator’s cave dwelling, which allowed him to break through to Foundation Establishment.

It was also because of this that he met Ling Zixiao and became Dao companions with her.

However, the secret realm was perilous, and Ling Zixiao had been seriously injured there, her foundation damaged, and now only one-tenth of her cultivation level remained. “I have met Daoist Ling!”

Only then did Lu Yuanzhong notice that Ling Zixiao was also a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

His entire focus had been on Lu Changsheng until then.

Because Ling Zixiao was extremely weak and showed no trace of mana or spiritual pressure, he was startled when he heard Lu Changsheng’s words and realized that Ling Zixiao was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, which made him much more respectful and courteous.

After all, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator!

Even if only one-tenth of her cultivation level remained, she was still a Foundation Establishment Cultivator!

He couldn’t help feeling emotional that not only did Lu Changsheng have great fortune, but he also had good romantic luck!

Back when the Lu Family and the Chen Family were at war, a Foundation Establishment female cultivator had taken a liking to Lu Changsheng, openly expressing her feelings for him!

Chapter 550: Second Rank Top Quality Talisman Master! Reunion!_2

Now that he’d ventured out, he not only encountered fortuitous adventures that led to his breakthrough in Foundation Establishment but also found a Foundation Establishment female cultivator to become Dao companions with!

Such matters left him utterly at a loss for words.

He couldn’t help but reflect on his own journey, which consisted of nothing but cultivation, and yet more cultivation.

Compared to Lu Changsheng, he felt utterly...

Moreover, Lu Changsheng had achieved his breakthrough in Foundation Establishment at an even younger age!

Lu Yuanding and Lu Miaochang, listening to Lu Changsheng's story, were also filled with emotion.

...

Especially Lu Yuanding.

One could say he had watched Lu Changsheng grow up step by step.

So now, it still felt like a dream, something unreal.

He couldn't believe that the son-in-law he had brought back to the Lu Family from the foot of Qingyun Sect, his own son-in-law, had actually broken through to Foundation Establishment and become a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

You must understand, that's a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator!

Although he had always told Lu Changsheng to cultivate diligently and, relying on the Talisman Path, hoped for a future breakthrough to Foundation Establishment,

hope and reality were completely different matters!

After Lu Changsheng finished recounting his adventures, Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Yuanding also shared with Lu Changsheng some events that had occurred over the past year.

It was only upon hearing these stories that Lu Changsheng realized the Lu Family had gone through so much in the year.

The battle at Blackwater Pool resulted in the death of six core high-ranking members of the Lu Family!

Among them was the Second Elder, someone Lu Changsheng was acquainted with.

Lu Yuanzhong was gravely injured in the battle at Blackwater Pool, with corpse poison invading his organs and not much life left in him.

Lu Miao Feng attempted Foundation Establishment!

But the interference from other families, suspected to be the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain, led to her failure to break through.

Xiahou Monie wreaked havoc in the region, and his wife Lu Miaoge took Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingzhu, and other Lu Family disciples to seek refuge in Green River Marketplace!

Hearing this news, Lu Changsheng felt a surge of guilt.

He thought about how, over the past year or so, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, and others must have been not only worried about him but also in tremendous anguish.

“Ancestor, father-in-law, rest assured, I have returned,”

“With the birth of Divine Sense after my breakthrough in Foundation Establishment, I’ve significantly improved in the Talisman Path. I am now capable of crafting Second Rank Superior Grade Talismans,” Lu Changsheng said to Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Yuanding.

He intended to follow the dual excellence route of “Alchemy and Talisman.”

In the realm of Talisman Path, he naturally couldn’t afford to spend another five or six years making meager progress.

Thus, taking this chance, he revealed himself as a Second Grade Talisman Master of Superior Grade!

This way, he could gradually disclose his alchemy skills in the future.

“What, Second Rank Superior Grade talismans!?”

Upon hearing this news, Lu Yuanzhong, Lu Yuanding, and Lu Miaochang all gasped in shock, too astonished to speak.

Although they knew that a cultivator would experience notable enhancements in comprehending cultivation techniques and various cultivation arts upon the birth of Divine Sense,

the extent of Lu Changsheng’s enhancement was simply too frightening, wasn’t it?

They clearly remembered that it had been just over three years since Lu Changsheng had advanced to a Second Rank Talisman Master.

In just over three years, he had progressed from a Second Rank to a Second Rank Superior Grade?

You must understand, advancing in Second Rank skills is like overcoming a huge hurdle.

There are countless skill masters who spend their entire lives unable to cross such hurdles.

Yet, Lu Changsheng, after his breakthrough, had leaped to become a Second Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master.

A Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator and a Second Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master, such strength and status left the three speechless, almost parched with their mouths agape.

Sitting elegantly nearby, Ling Zixiao sipped her tea lightly upon witnessing this scene.

She thought that if only they knew that Lu Changsheng was also a Second Rank Superior Grade Alchemist, they would be even more shocked.

However, seeing Lu Changsheng chatting with Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Yuanding,

she was reassured that the information she had purchased from Heaven Knowledge Tower about Lu Changsheng was correct.

The details Lu Changsheng revealed matched almost exactly with the records of Heaven Knowledge Tower.

The only issue was that Lu Changsheng was hiding too much!

So much so, that apart from him, probably no one else knew the extent of his hidden abilities and the unknown methods he possessed.

Ling Zixiao felt that even what she had seen was just the tip of the iceberg when it came to Lu Changsheng.

Or rather, what she saw was only what Lu Changsheng wanted her to see, intentionally showing it to her.

He was several times more mysterious than she knew!

“Ancestor, the cultivation technique I practice has some effectiveness against poisons,”

“May I examine your injuries?” Lu Changsheng then said to Lu Yuanzhong.

The other party had been inflicted with corpse poison and didn’t have much time left.

If it was curable, he was naturally willing to help.

After all, on this trip back, he planned to purchase a suitable spiritual land to establish his own family.

Once he established a family, he would undoubtedly be very busy,

and wouldn’t be able to devote much attention or time to the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.

But given the current situation of the Lu Family, it was difficult for him to speak of leaving and establishing his own family.

So if he could treat the injuries of Lu Yuanzhong, the Lu Family Ancestor, and stabilize the situation, it would be more than ideal.

“I have a Second Rank special Monster Core, and as long as I gather the rest of the ingredients for the Foundation Establishment Elixir, I can prepare to concoct it,”

“Then I could spare one for the Lu Family, and as long as there is a new Foundation Establishment in the Lu Family, I wouldn’t need to worry too much,” Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Although he had contributed a lot to the Lu Family by crafting talismans over the years,

a small favor deserves a great return!

Over the past two decades, the Lu Family had been nothing but good to him, as it was his wife’s family.

Now that he had the intent and the capability to leave, he should repay them a hundredfold!

Moreover, forming his own family didn’t mean he would sever ties with the Lu Family.

With Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, Lu Miaoyun, and a host of wives, concubines, and children, he was bound to remain connected with the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.

“Good, I’ll trouble you then,”