

I. Family 561

Chapter 561: Husband Is Not Gifted, It's the Perfect Foundation Base!_1

Ten days later.

Green River Marketplace.

A handsome young man with a tall stature, dressed in a green robe, controlled a purple flying shuttle, and descended outside the marketplace.

Many cultivators around him sensed the emanation of Foundation Establishment spirit pressure and hastened to make way, their faces showing respect and awe.

Lu Changsheng paid no attention to the behavior of the people around him and stored the flying shuttle away.

From his storage bag, he took out a yin-yang sensing talisman and sent a message to Lu Miaoge and Xiao Xiyue.

...

Currently, both women were in the marketplace. It would have been awkward had he only looked for one, in case they were chatting together.

So he decided to send a message to both and meet them together!

Not much later.

A woman wearing a snow-white dress, her beautiful face clear and lovely, her figure graceful, and her temperament gentle like water, walked out of Green River Marketplace.

“Changsheng!”

She searched with her beautiful eyes, and upon seeing Lu Changsheng, her face revealed an excited and joyful expression.

She ran forward and embraced Lu Changsheng tightly, inhaling the familiar scent.

“Sister Miaoge, I’m sorry for making you worry...”

Lu Changsheng felt the warmth of his wife’s embrace softening his heart.

He knew his delayed return from this trip had caused Lu Miaoge much concern.

That’s why she was so emotionally excited upon seeing him.

Under normal circumstances, Lu Miaoge wouldn’t have reacted so extremely.

After embracing for a moment,

Lu Miaoge let go of Lu Changsheng, feeling a bit embarrassed for acting like this in public.

However, she had been worried about Lu Changsheng’s safety all this time.

“Changsheng, your... your magic aura?”

Upon letting go of Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge’s emotions stabilized slightly, and immediately, she sensed an almost imperceptible spirit pressure coming from him.

She had felt this kind of spirit pressure from Lu Yuanzhong and Xiao Xiyue.

It was the pressure of Foundation Establishment!

Now, feeling this magic aura from Lu Changsheng, her beautiful eyes showed surprise, amazement, and delight.

“That’s right, Sister Miaoge, I have made a breakthrough in Foundation Establishment.”

Lu Changsheng, looking into his wife's astonished and delighted eyes, smiled gently.

The thing he most wanted to let Lu Miaoge know upon returning home was that he had achieved Foundation Establishment.

It wasn't to show off.

For years, Lu Miaoge had always been encouraging him, supporting him, urging him to cultivate diligently, to strive and someday achieve Foundation Establishment.

Although he often took her encouragement and motivation lightly,

he remembered all of it in his heart.

So, he wanted to tell Lu Miaoge that he didn't let down her expectations, her love.

The promise he once made, that both of them could achieve Foundation Establishment one day, was not just joking, just to make her happy.

"Foundation Establishment, Foundation Establishment!"

"Changsheng, you have achieved Foundation Establishment!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoge was moved to tears.

Her joyful eyes turned slightly red, and her voice choked up.

"Sister Miaoge."

Lu Changsheng looked surprised.

He had not expected his achievement in Foundation Establishment to impact Lu Miaoge so profoundly, making her reveal such emotions, and his heart ached slightly.

He had kept too much from her.

“I just knew it, Changsheng, that you would definitely be able to achieve Foundation Establishment.”

“This trip must have been very dangerous.”

Lu Miaoge raised her beautiful head slightly, her eyes brimming with tenderness, and her delicate hand caressed Lu Changsheng’s cheek with a voice soft as water.

Before Lu Changsheng left, he had said he would bring her a surprise upon his return.

Now, seeing Lu Changsheng’s breakthrough in Foundation Establishment, she thought this was the surprise he had mentioned.

But to her, Foundation Establishment was fraught with peril.

Even if Lu Changsheng had a great opportunity, it was still very dangerous for him to go out alone to try Foundation Establishment.

“It wasn’t dangerous, not dangerous at all.”

“I worried you, Sister Miaoge.”

Lu Changsheng gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, sighing slightly in his heart.

He felt he really owed Lu Miaoge an apology for always keeping her in the dark and worrying about him.

“I’m happy... I just knew that you could do it, you could definitely do it...”

Lu Miaoge, afraid she was dreaming, embraced Lu Changsheng again, feeling her husband's warmth and familiar breath.

Now, not only had her husband returned safely, but he had also achieved the Foundation Establishment Stage she had longed for and had striven for in her dreams, making it all seem unreal.

"Sigh."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly.

The more Lu Miaoge acted like this, the more guilty he felt.

In her mind, his trip for Foundation Establishment may have seemed filled with immense danger.

After all, not long ago, Lu Miao Feng had failed at Foundation Establishment,

and Lu Miaoge herself was facing the daunting obstacle of Foundation Establishment, aware of its difficulties.

Yet in reality, he had achieved Foundation Establishment long ago, and this trip was merely for shopping.

After a while,

Lu Miaoge finally released Lu Changsheng again.

"Changsheng, I overreacted a little."

"Even though I believed you would achieve Foundation Establishment, I was still somewhat in disbelief."

Lu Miaoge spoke, her face joyful and tender like snow and water, her smile radiant.

Her beautiful eyes sparkled with soft ripples, filled with tender affection.

The look of someone in love, incomparable!

“Didn’t you say that I could definitely do it?”

Lu Changsheng held his wife’s hand, feeling tenderness in his heart.

“Sister Miaoge, I told you before, not only would I be able to achieve Foundation Establishment in the future, but both of us will achieve it!”

“Let’s go inside first, I have a surprise for you later.”

Lu Changsheng held Lu Miaoge’s hand and spoke with a smile.

“A surprise?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoge’s joyful eyes sparkled with curiosity as she entered the marketplace with Lu Changsheng.

“That’s right, you’ll know in a bit.”

Lu Changsheng nodded his head.

He anticipated the moment he would give the cultivation technique, Foundation Establishment Elixir, and Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects to Lu Miaoge, looking forward to her happy reaction.

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“Changsheng, I have something to tell you as well.”

Lu Miaoge thought of Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu’s affairs and spoke to Lu Changsheng.

“Oh, what is it?”

Lu Changsheng held Lu Miaoge’s delicate and boneless slender hand.

The two walked along the marketplace street, looking every bit the perfect match.

“When I brought the children to Green River Marketplace, during a rest on the way, the Earth Spirit Mouse you gave to Qingzhu detected treasures nearby...”

...

Lu Miaoge spoke and narrated the affairs of Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu.

In her view, the children being accepted as disciples by a Nascent Soul Immortal was a great matter, a grand opportunity.

But seeing Lu Changsheng’s return from Foundation Establishment and thinking of the children leaving to become disciples without even getting a chance to see him, she felt a sense of loss and melancholy.

“Yue Country, Jinyang Sect, Tianyuan True Immortal.”

When Lu Changsheng heard this, his brows knitted slightly.

He hadn’t expected that his son Lu Qingshan would be taken as a disciple by a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Others might not know that Lu Qingshan possessed a Gengjin Body Constitution, but as his father, he was well aware.

Therefore, he always had high expectations for this son.

He had been instilling some principles of the Sword Dao in Lu Qingshan.

Considering teaching him the “Venus Solar Sword Technique” once he began his cultivation training and grooming him properly.

But now, his son had been taken away by a Nascent Soul Immortal to be made a disciple.

Not only his son Lu Qingshan but also his daughter Lu Qingzhu had been taken away as disciples.

Lu Qingzhu was Lu Miaoge’s daughter.

So through love for the mother, he was likewise very fond of this daughter and often kept her by his side.

But now, he hadn’t even had the chance to see these children before they were taken away by a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Moreover, this Nascent Soul Immortal came from Yue Country’s Jinyang Sect, not from Jiang Country.

It would be very troublesome for him to visit his children in the Yue Country’s Jinyang Sect.

There was no way to visit his children anytime soon.

“Sigh.”

Lu Changsheng let out a soft sigh in his heart.

To Lu Miaoge, her children becoming disciples of a Nascent Soul might naturally be seen as a great matter, a grand opportunity.

But in his view, it could only be considered moderate.

After all, with the system and Orthodox Level Cultivation Technique inheritance, he was confident that the children he would teach wouldn’t be inferior.

Regardless, it was not his place to say anything about the matter.

Because if there was anyone to blame, it would be himself.

Not only was there a delay in returning from his trip, but the cause of the events was also related to the Earth Spirit Mouse he gave to Lu Qingzhu.

“Qingshan and little Zhu’er being seen and taken as disciples by a Nascent Soul Immortal is a good thing.”

“If we have time later, we can take Huanhuan with us and go to Yue Country’s Jinyang Sect to visit them.”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, exhaled gently, and spoke in a soothing voice.

“This Tianyuan True Immortal gave me a token for correspondence.”

“Allowing us to travel on a Jinyang Merchant Association’s spiritual vessel to Yue Country’s Jinyang Sect.”

“I’ve asked Xi Yue, and she said that every year, there’s a spiritual vessel from the Jinyang Merchant Association at Azure Phoenix Immortal City.”

Lu Miaoge nodded slightly and so explained.

Originally, she thought with only her Qi Refinement cultivation level, it would be very risky and inconvenient to go to Yue Country’s Jinyang Sect to visit her children.

Now with Lu Changsheng’s breakthrough to Foundation Establishment, in her eyes, it was much more convenient.

Yet while speaking, she also thought of the current situation of the Lu Family.

With the old ancestor Lu Yuanzhong's life drawing to a close, once he passed away, both she and Lu Changsheng would likely have no time to go to Yue Country to visit their children.

While speaking, Lu Miaoge led Lu Changsheng to a mansion.

"Dad! You're back!"

"Aunt, Uncle!"

Several children were playing in the yard. Seeing Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, they immediately called out.

"Qingsong, Xiu'er, Changming."

Lu Changsheng looked at the children and nodded with a smile.

Aside from his son Lu Qingsong, the others were direct descendants of the Lu Family, so he recognized them all.

"Continue playing, your Aunt Miaoge and I have some matters to discuss," Lu Changsheng said without lingering to chat with the children.

"Changsheng, you're back."

At that moment, Xiao Xiyue, clad in a moon-white dress, her features cool but her eyes gentle, came out of the hall with her daughter Lu Wangshu.

She was very trusting of Lu Changsheng.

Thus, even though she missed him, she wasn't as emotionally stirred as Lu Miaoge upon seeing him return.

"Xi Yue."

Lu Changsheng seeing Xiao Xiyue, thought to himself that she must have indeed been with Lu Miaoge.

Normally, Xiao Xiyue would certainly not be so intimate with Lu Miaoge, spending a long period together.

However, with the bond of their daughter Lu Wangshu as a bridge, they naturally became much closer.

“Mm, as soon as I was done with everything, I came right over,” Lu Changsheng said with a smile, advancing to visit his daughter.

But after more than a year, his daughter Lu Wangshu no longer remembered him.

After all, Lu Wangshu was only a little over a year old at the time.

It's normal for children of that age to forget after not seeing someone for more than a year.

After a brief chat, Xiao Xiyue expressed that she had something to take care of and took her leave.

Lu Changsheng knew that Xiao Xiyue was giving space to him and Lu Miaoge.

Otherwise, why would she deal with matters while still holding her daughter Lu Wangshu?

He didn't say much, just conveyed that he would find her later.

They say absence makes the heart grow fonder.

In the room, Lu Changsheng expressed his love to Lu Miaoge.

Lu Miaoge also poured out her heart's longing.

A series of fervent encounters followed, one after another.

The passion and intimacy involved are indescribable to outsiders.

Afterwards.

Lu Miaoge lay languidly in Lu Changsheng's arms, her eyes brimming with tender affection as she quietly watched him, her beautiful face, always wreathed in smiles.

"Still thinking about Foundation Establishment?"

"How come I feel like you're happier about my breakthrough to Foundation Establishment than if you had done it yourself?"

Chapter 563: Husband Is Not Gifted, It's the Perfect Foundation Base!_3

Lu Changsheng looked at his wife and spoke in a gentle voice.

This was the first time he had seen Lu Miaoge in such a state.

Usually, Lu Miaoge was more mature and stable than he was, tolerating everything, taking care of him, gentle and intellectual, and empathetic.

But at this moment, she was like a little girl who had just received candy.

Every time she ate a piece of candy, a happy smile appeared on her face.

"Changsheng, I'm naturally happy that you've made a breakthrough in the Foundation Establishment," she said.

...

Lu Miaoge's voice was gentle as water, and not only did her beautiful eyes contain the affection and reliance between husband and wife,

but also the glow of motherhood and the adoration and admiration of a young girl.

Such a demeanor would soften even the most hardened steel.

Naturally, Lu Changsheng felt the same; his heart softened as if it were melting.

“Sister Miaoge, I said that I have a surprise for you,” he said.

“This is the surprise I’ve prepared for you.”

He took out a porcelain bottle from his storage bag and handed it to Lu Miaoge.

“What is this?” she asked.

Lu Miaoge smiled, took the porcelain bottle, and opened it to look inside.

The next moment,

“This!?”

She looked at the elixir medicines inside the porcelain bottle, her beautiful pupils shrinking, her heart trembling violently.

She then poured the medicines from the bottle into her palm.

“Changsheng, is this... a Foundation Establishment Elixir?” she asked.

Lu Miaoge looked at the crystal-clear, lychee-sized elixir in her hand, and suddenly looked up, her face full of disbelief.

She hadn’t expected that the surprise Lu Changsheng said he had for her would be a Foundation Establishment Elixir!

After all, such elixirs were extremely rare and hard to come by!

They were supreme spirit pills for ordinary cultivators!

With a Foundation Establishment Elixir, one's chances of Foundation Establishment could increase by thirty percent!

Moreover, if Foundation Establishment failed, one would not suffer backlash!

The Foundation Establishment Elixir that the Lu Family had exchanged from Qingyun Sect previously had come at the cost of six lives lost in battle, a result of Lu Yuanzhong's desperate fight at Blackwater Pool.

Yet now, not only had Lu Changsheng returned from his Foundation Establishment, but he had also placed a rare and invaluable Foundation Establishment Elixir before her.

"Yes, this is the Foundation Establishment Elixir," he said with a smile, nodding his head.

Immediately after, he took out two brocade boxes and a black porcelain bottle, and placed them on the table.

"This..."

Looking at the Foundation Establishment Elixir in her hand, and then seeing the three items Lu Changsheng had taken out, Lu Miaoge bit her lip lightly, her heart surmising what they might be.

"Sister Miaoge, won't you open them to take a look?" Lu Changsheng asked, smiling at her.

"Okay~"

Seeing Lu Changsheng looking at her with expectation, Lu Miaoge took a deep breath, smiling sweetly, a surge of tender emotion, and opened the first brocade box.

Inside was a fist-sized, crimson fruit.

The fruit was threaded with blood-red veins that flowed in a mysterious pattern.

“This is the Foundation Establishment Spirit Object, the Blood Yang Fruit,” she recognized immediately.

As she suspected, these three items were three Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects!

“Correct, this is indeed the Blood Yang Fruit,” Lu Changsheng confirmed with a nod, gesturing for her to continue.

“This is the Xuan Yin True Water, which aids the ‘Magic Barrier’ of the three barriers of Foundation Establishment, especially suitable for water-based mana.”

“This is... the Heavenly Heart Lotus, which aids the ‘Divine Sense Barrier’ of the three barriers of Foundation Establishment...”

Lu Miaoge opened the brocade boxes and the porcelain bottle, her expression one of stunned disbelief, as if she were dreaming.

She hadn’t expected the surprise Lu Changsheng had prepared for her to be so astonishing!

In her view, it was already an incredible fortune and ability for Lu Changsheng to have broken through to the Foundation Establishment Stage on his own!

But Lu Changsheng had not only made his breakthrough!

He had also prepared a Foundation Establishment Elixir and three Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects for her!

This!

This!

This!

Lu Miaoge was completely still, momentarily at a loss for words, her heart trembling, a rush of indescribable emotions swelling within her.

“Yes, in addition to this,” Lu Changsheng spoke again.

“On my journey, I have fortunately obtained a cultivation technique that is very suitable for you, Sister Miaoge.”

After Lu Miaoge had opened all three brocade boxes,

he took out a jade slip and handed it to her.

“A cultivation technique that is very suitable for me?” she asked, surprised.

She hadn’t expected that, apart from preparing a Foundation Establishment Elixir and three Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects for her,

Lu Changsheng would also have prepared a cultivation technique suited to her needs.

Seeing Lu Changsheng’s tender gaze, she took the jade slip and inspected its contents with her mental spirit.

Some time passed.

Lu Miaoge returned to her senses.

In her beautiful eyes, a myriad of questions, astonishment, and shock appeared.

She did not understand how Lu Changsheng had come to possess such a profound and mystical cultivation technique.

Looking at Lu Changsheng, she softly said with pursed lips, “Changsheng, are you... intending for me to switch to cultivating the ‘Water of Virtue Technique’ within this?”

“Yes, this ‘Water of Virtue Technique’ is an Orthodox Level Cultivation Technique that leads directly to the Great Dao and can be cultivated up to the Divinity Transformation Stage!”

“Moreover, this technique requires a water attribute Spiritual Root and a heart as tender as water, which I think is very suitable for you, Sister Miaoge!” Lu Changsheng stated, nodding his head at once.

Without waiting for Lu Miaoge to speak, he continued: “This ‘Water of Virtue Technique’ requires one to cultivate the ‘Taiyi Seed Way Art’ to assist in its cultivation.”

“The cultivator of the ‘Taiyi Seed Way Art’, the more profound their Dao Foundation, the more powerful the ‘Taiyi Dao Seed’ they consolidate, and thus, the ‘Water of Virtue Technique’ will be all the more formidable.”

“Sister Miaoge, you should know that the Dao Foundation of the Foundation Establishment Stage can be divided into fragmented foundation, flawed foundation, flawless foundation, and perfect foundation!”

“I, your husband, might not be particularly talented, but the Dao Foundation I consolidated while breaking through to Foundation Establishment was precisely a perfect foundation!”

“If I cultivate the Taiyi Seed Way Art, with my Dao Foundation, the Taiyi Dao Seed I consolidate will be powerful, and it will assist you in cultivating the ‘Water of Virtue Technique’. When the time comes for Foundation Establishment, it will be as easy for you as snapping your fingers!”

Lu Changsheng looked at his wife and declared aloud.

His words were filled with excitement and determination, his face showing a hint of proud ambition.

Chapter 564: Lu Miaoge’s Shock!_1

In the quaint, antique room.

Lu Miaoge gazed at the vibrant and spirited Lu Changsheng before her, completely stunned and speechless with surprise.

Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques, aiming directly at the Great Dao, allowing one to cultivate up to the Divinity Transformation Stage!

A Perfect Foundation Base!

Whether it was Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques or a Perfect Foundation Base, both were incredibly far off for her.

They were completely beyond her level of access!

...

For the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain, even the cultivation techniques stored at the bottom of their treasure chests were only High Grade.

The “Saturn Solar Sword Technique” she was currently cultivating was an Exquisite Level Cultivation Method, and it was Lu Changsheng who had imparted it to her.

But now, Lu Changsheng was telling her that this “Water of Virtue Technique” was an Orthodox Level Cultivation Technique, one that could be cultivated up to the Divinity Transformation Stage!

Divinity Transformation Stage, what a concept!

In the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, the most powerful individual was just a Nascent Soul True Lord!

And there was only one!

The Divinity Transformation True Monarch, merely existed in legends!

And here and now, Lu Changsheng was offering her an Orthodox Level Cultivation Technique that aimed directly at the Great Dao and reached the Divinity Transformation Stage!

This kind of technique, I fear, would only be possessed by the Overlord-level Sects of Jiang Country, like the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Ordinary Immortal Sects and cultivation families couldn't possibly have such profound and mystical techniques!

This was a true sect-defining Cultivation Technique!

A technique that could anchor the foundation of an Immortal Sect!

And there was also Perfect Foundation Establishment!

For Lu Miaoge, successfully breaking through to Foundation Establishment would be considered a success.

Fractured Dao Foundations, Flawed Dao Foundations, Flawless Dao Foundations, Perfect Foundation Bases—these were just terms she had heard the elders in her family mention.

She had never really considered what kind of Dao Foundation she would be able to establish!

Because such things were not something cultivators or families at their level could hope for.

But now, Lu Changsheng was telling her that in his breakthrough to Foundation Establishment, he had condensed a Perfect Foundation Base!

Among the top Foundation Bases in Foundation Establishment!

The legendary Perfect Foundation Base!

Lu Miaoge's mind was somewhat dizzy.

Her brain was thrown into chaos and blankness by Lu Changsheng's actions and words!

Even though they had been together for many years, and she knew that her husband had grand ambitions and aspirations, and anticipated that he would one day break through to Foundation Establishment, indeed have a successful breakthrough,

she could never have imagined everything that was happening today.

Foundation Establishment Elixir!

Three Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects!

Orthodox Level Cultivation Technique!

Perfect Foundation Base!

This!

This!

This!

This was simply too fantastical!

Each aspect brought her an indescribable shock!

Dreams couldn't even dare to go this far!

"Sister Miaoge?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the stunned Lu Miaoge in front of him and waved his hand in front of her eyes.

“Changsheng... am I... am I dreaming?”

The once composed and gentle face of Lu Miaoge lost its usual steadiness, resembling a confused young girl, her expression somewhat dazed as she spoke softly.

At this moment, she couldn't quite discern if this was reality or just a dream.

Or perhaps she had deviated in her cultivation and was hallucinating.

“Of course, you're not dreaming.”

Lu Changsheng looked at Lu Miaoge with a smile, pinched her slightly flushed and smooth cheek.

He had anticipated that giving the Cultivation Technique, Foundation Establishment Elixir, and Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects to Lu Miaoge would certainly surprise and amaze her.

But he didn't expect Lu Miaoge to be struck dumb, her expression dazed and bewildered.

It made sense, after all. Even though Lu Miaoge always appeared mature and sensible in front of him,

Her knowledge and vision of the Cultivation World were still too limited.

Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques and a Perfect Foundation Base, indeed, would be shocking for Lu Miaoge.

Through chatting with Xiao Xiyue, Lu Changsheng knew that even within a sect like the Qingyun Sect, the number of those who could condense a Perfect Foundation Base was few and far between.

As for Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques, they were also considered sect-defining techniques within the Qingyun Sect!

Only true disciples had the opportunity to comprehend them!

Even the “Supreme Forgetful Love Technique” that Xiao Xiyue was cultivating, was an Orthodox Level Cultivation Technique.

But that was obtained by her mentor Yun Wanshang from some secret realm.

“To think that I am actually not dreaming, all this...”

The touch on her cheek and the handsome face before her eyes told Lu Miaoge that she was not dreaming.

But she still felt somewhat dazed, finding it hard to believe.

“Sister Miaoge, you’re not dreaming, all of this is real!”

Lu Changsheng looked at his still somewhat dazed wife and thought that his surprise had turned into a scare for Lu Miaoge.

Then he leaned in close, bowed his head, and gently captured the sweet lips of his wife, lightly savoring the sweetness.

The familiar warmth and softness embraced her, causing Lu Miaoge’s heart to flutter. She closed her beautiful eyes and wrapped her arms around Lu Changsheng’s neck, gently reciprocating.

After a long while, until Lu Miaoge could barely catch her breath, Lu Changsheng slowly released her.

Gazing quietly at the serene and beautiful face before him, their eyes met.

“Sister Miaoge, how do you feel, more awake now, knowing you’re not dreaming?”

Lu Changsheng’s gaze was warm, his voice soft as he spoke.

“Yes, just for a moment, I could hardly believe it....”

Lu Miaoge's face blushed, feeling the love in her husband's eyes, her lovely eyes radiating waves of warmth, her heart brimming with sweet joy.

“Sister Miaoge, this is just the beginning. In the future, we will continue on this path together—Core Formation, Nascent Soul, Divinity Transformation!”

Lu Changsheng looked at his wife, took her delicate hand, fingers interlocked, his voice firm and his gaze bright as he spoke.

In the past, he had always been quite casual in front of Lu Miaoge,

never discussing such topics.

Even when talking about the future, he claimed to have no such aspirations and was very satisfied with the present, only wishing for many children and a house full of descendants.

Now, he no longer concealed his true thoughts.

“Okay~”

Lu Miaoge looked at the bright-eyed, handsome, and confident Lu Changsheng, and responded softly.

Chapter 565: Lu Miaoge's Shock!_2

She nestled slowly into the warm embrace of Lu Changsheng.

This was her husband.

Her husband, Lu Miaoge!

At this moment, their hearts were at peace.

Time passed.

“Changsheng, I’ve heard that the more powerful the cultivation technique, the harder it is to cultivate.”

...

“When I first started ‘Saturn Solar Sword Technique,’ even with your guidance, it took me so long to get started. With this ‘Water of Virtue Technique,’ I fear that I might...”

Lu Miaoge said softly, leaning in the embrace of Lu Changsheng.

She had only taken a quick look at the ‘Taiyi Shengshui Jue.’

She hadn’t looked in detail at the cultivation method inside.

But without thinking, she knew that such a cultivation technique must be incredibly profound and complex.

It would be extremely difficult to get started with the practice!

The ‘Saturn Solar Sword Technique’ she was currently practicing took almost half a month to get started with, under the hands-on teaching of Lu Changsheng.

And it was only with his continuous guidance that she gradually mastered it.

If it were this orthodox level technique ‘Water of Virtue Technique,’ purely relying on herself to comprehend it, it would be incredibly difficult to achieve mastery.

After all, it was not the case that the higher the technique, the better!

If one’s talent was not sufficient, and the comprehension was too poor, even if one barely got started with a top cultivation technique, it would become an impediment rather than being better than an ordinary technique.

“Don’t worry, Sister Miaoge.”

“I fully comprehended the mysteries of this ‘Taiyi Shengshui Jue’ after obtaining it!”

“So with me here, you will definitely be able to cultivate it successfully!”

Lu Changsheng assured her.

Lu Miaoge was not lacking in comprehension.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have such a talent for talisman making.

The spiritual patterns he had given Lu Miaoge, she had comprehended quite a bit of them.

With his daily hands-on teaching, he didn’t believe Lu Miaoge couldn’t master this technique.

If not in one month, then two months, three months!

Once she learned it, since he and Lu Miaoge would be together, he would have the time to check on her cultivation status and progress whenever they were free.

Under such conditions, he refused to believe Lu Miaoge couldn’t grasp it!

Just consider that even in the Immortal Sects, the true disciples can’t have their masters monitor their cultivation every day and guide them.

They need to comprehend and grasp it on their own.

The reason Xiao Xi Yue found it so difficult to cultivate the ‘Supreme Forgetful Love Technique’ and lagged behind, was partly because her master hadn’t cultivated this technique herself.

She couldn’t provide much guidance; Xi Yue had to comprehend the mysteries on her own.

“Already comprehended its mysteries...”

Lu Miaoge was slightly startled upon hearing these words.

She hadn’t expected that Lu Changsheng had already comprehended this technique.

“Could it be that Changsheng knew it would be difficult for me to comprehend this technique, so he directly understood its mysteries...”

Lu Miaoge’s heart fluttered, and a warmth flowed through her.

The cultivation technique, the Foundation Establishment Elixir, the three Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects had already made her too moved for words.

And now, Lu Changsheng, worried that she couldn’t comprehend and learn the technique, had spent time and comprehended it early.

It was like feeding her the food right to her mouth...

“Changsheng, why are you so good to me?”

Lu Miaoge raised her head slightly, looking at Lu Changsheng with tender and watery eyes.

“You are my wife, if I don’t treat you well, who should I treat well?”

“Didn’t we agree when we got married, to progress hand in hand in the future?”

Lu Changsheng said gently.

Lu Miaoge’s eyes slightly reddened, and she hummed softly in response.

Then she quietly nestled in the arms of her own husband.

“After we go back, Sister Miaoge, you can start to comprehend this cultivation technique.”

“The technique I’m cultivating is a continuation of the ‘Saturn Solar Sword Technique’ that you are currently cultivating.”

“As long as I use the ‘Taiyi Seed Way Art’ to plant the ‘Taiyi Dao Seed’ for you, when you switch to cultivating this ‘Water of Virtue Technique,’ there won’t be much loss to your cultivation base.”

“Once your cultivation base is securely established, you can then prepare for the Foundation Establishment.”

“With the Foundation Establishment Elixir and the Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects, breaking through to Foundation Establishment will be a breeze for you, Sister Miaoge.”

“Who knows, you might even form a Perfect Foundation Base.”

Lu Changsheng held his wife close, his voice gentle as he slowly spoke.

He believed that with his ‘Taiyi Dao Seed,’ provided Lu Miaoge successfully cultivated the ‘Water of Virtue Technique,’ there was a high probability she could form a Perfect Foundation Base without surprise.

However, exactly how it would turn out depended on Lu Miaoge’s own state.

After all, simply cultivating such a technique didn’t guarantee a perfect Foundation Establishment.

It still depended on one’s understanding of the technique, the mental state, and other conditions at the time.

“Mm~”

Lu Miaoge softly agreed, listening to Lu Changsheng’s explanation.

“While I was comprehending this technique, I noticed that each level of this ‘Water of Virtue Technique’ has its own characteristics.”

“The first level allows one to condense mana into ‘Taiyi True Water.’

“This water has the effect of cleansing and nourishing the flesh, nurturing the meridians, healing internal injuries, and condensing mana.”

“When I returned home this time and saw that Elder Yuan Zhong was seriously injured, with his internal organs corroded by corpse poison, maybe this ‘Taiyi True Water’ could alleviate the severity of the elder’s injuries....”

Lu Changsheng continued.

“Taiyi True Water?”

Lu Miaoge showed a hint of surprise on her face upon hearing this.

She hadn’t expected the technique to have such an effect.

She was naturally aware of Lu Yuanzhong’s condition.

Afflicted by corpse poison in his internal organs, with little time left, relying entirely on his Foundation Establishment Cultivation to maintain his vitality.

If it were possible to alleviate Lu Yuanzhong’s condition, it would be wonderful.

“Indeed.”

“As for how much it will help Elder Yuan Zhong’s injuries, I’m not certain,” Lu Changsheng said.

His hand wandered over Lu Miaoge’s snowy and rich complexion.

“By the way, Sister Miaoge, during my trip outside, I met a woman named Ling Zixiao...”

He began to recount Ling Zixiao’s situation.

Then he mentioned that later on, he would need Lu Miaoge to use the ‘Taiyi True Water’ to nurture Ling Zixiao’s meridians and Dantian.

Chapter 566: Lu Miaoge’s Shock!_3

This kind of matter, in his opinion, is better said sooner rather than later.

Otherwise, saying it after returning home and seeing Ling Zixiao would seem to lack sincerity.

“Ling Zixiao... Dragon Roar Physique...”

Lu Miaoge heard these words and nodded gently.

She knew that this aspect of her husband could not be changed.

It was also the only flaw of her husband.

...

However, she had to admit that her husband really had great charm with women.

This trip outside, he actually brought back a Foundation Establishment female cultivator.

She remembered that back when the Lu Family and the Chen Family had their great battle, there was a Foundation Establishment female cultivator who had expressed her feelings for her husband.

“Eh?”

Thinking about this, Lu Miaoge suddenly felt somewhat surprised.

Based on her husband's personality, how could he not accept the affection of such a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator?

Even if he wouldn't bring her home, he couldn't possibly not want to see her for so many years, could he?

"Changsheng, I remember during the battle at Red Leaf Valley... there was a girl named Xiao Chan..."

Immediately, Lu Miaoge spoke up, voicing her confusion.

"Xiao Chan? The girl?"

Lu Changsheng paused when he heard Lu Miaoge suddenly bring up Meng Xiaochan.

He couldn't help thinking about Meng Xiaochan and Nangong Mili.

Wondering what their situation was now.

Whether they were still healing at the spiritual pool or had started returning to Jin Kingdom.

Through the system panel, in the offspring section, seeing that his children were still there, he knew that Nangong Mili was currently safe.

"This Xiao Chan girl had to leave because of some matters."

"What happened?"

Lu Changsheng, smelling the faint fragrance of Lu Miaoge's hair and piling up a snowman with his hands, spoke softly.

"Nothing, I just suddenly thought of it."

“After all, that Xiao Chan girl was a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator back then.”

“But for so many years, I haven’t seen her, nor have you ever mentioned her, Changsheng.”

Lu Miaoge sensed that her husband had a slight emotional fluctuation just now.

She knew that something must have happened between him and this Xiao Chan girl.

“She had some matters and left Jiang Country.”

“The Foundation Establishment Elixir for my breakthrough, was given by Xiao Chan.”

Lu Changsheng said.

He preemptively gave Lu Miaoge a heads-up about Meng Xiaochan, to facilitate bringing her home in the future.

Lu Miaoge, hearing this, was somewhat surprised.

She had not expected Lu Changsheng’s Foundation Establishment Elixir to be a gift from Meng Xiaochan.

This left her momentarily at a loss for words.

In her heart, she suddenly felt that, without realizing it, she had fallen behind Lu Changsheng’s pace.

Now, Lu Changsheng had not only broken through Foundation Establishment but also condensed a Perfect Foundation Base!

There was Meng Xiaochan, capable of gifting him a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

There was Xiao Xiyue, a disciple of the Immortal Sects, lofty and high above!

Returning from this trip, he even formed a Dao companion relationship with a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

And herself, relying on Lu Changsheng's help, could only break through Foundation Establishment...

"Sister Miaoge, don't overthink it, you all are my only ones."

Lu Changsheng immediately noticed that she must be overthinking and embraced her, speaking warmly.

"Mhm."

Hearing this, Lu Miaoge responded softly.

After being sweet in the room for a while, they got up to tidy up their clothes.

There were children in the courtyard, so it wouldn't be proper for them to continue being affectionate for too long.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng still had to visit Xiao Xiyue.

"By the way, Sister Miaoge, I also prepared a gift for you."

After getting dressed, Lu Changsheng remembered the Spiritual Artifact 'River Torrent Crossbow' he had bid for Lu Miaoge at the Jiuxiao Immortal City.

"This Spiritual Artifact is called 'River Torrent Crossbow'. It has the effects of attacking the enemy, breaking mana, and breaking seals. It can be inlaid with Spirit Stones and can be activated without consuming mana....."

“Even after sister Miaoge you break through Foundation Establishment, you can consume mana to activate it, and I think it suits you well.”

Lu Changsheng took out the crossbow and began introducing it to Lu Miaoge.

“River Torrent Crossbow...”

Lu Miaoge, listening to Lu Changsheng’s introduction and looking at the azure crossbow with flowing water patterns in front of her,

knew from the introduction how precious this crossbow was, worth at least a few thousand Spirit Stones.

“Changsheng, thank you, I really like it.”

Lu Miaoge said softly.

“As long as you like it.”

Lu Changsheng spoke warmly, having Lu Miaoge accept everything.

Lu Miaoge, holding the River Torrent Crossbow, looking at the Foundation Establishment Elixir and Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects in front of her, still felt somewhat dreamy, with an unreal sensation.

The Foundation Establishment Elixir and Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects that countless people longed for were laid out in front of her so effortlessly, truly making her feel as if she was dreaming.

“What, still feeling like you’re dreaming?”

Lu Changsheng, seeing Lu Miaoge looking this way, wrapped an arm around his wife’s waist, speaking warmly.

“Yes, a little...”

Lu Miaoge replied softly.

“This is not a dream.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled, pinched her cheek gently, and then took her fair hand as they walked out of the room, into the courtyard.

In the yard, Lu Changsheng briefly spoke to his son Lu Qingsong, and the other Lu Family children.

Explaining that he had come to take them home.

“Going home?”

Upon hearing this, they were somewhat surprised.

Previously, Lu Miaoge had told them they would be staying here for a while.

“What, you don’t want to leave now that you’re here?”

When Lu Changsheng heard this, he smiled and said.

“No, Aunt had said we would stay for some time, and she even arranged a school for us, telling us to attend classes in a few days.”

One of the youths, named Lu Changming, spoke up.

“There’s been a change of plans, you kids can enjoy yourselves in the marketplace for the next few days, and in a few days, we’ll head home.”

Lu Changsheng said.

After chatting with the children for a while, Lu Changsheng left the courtyard to find Xiao Xiyue.

Chapter 567: The Lu Family Generations Hope for the Enlightenment Gu!_1

In the blink of an eye, five days had passed.

During these few days, Lu Changsheng spent most of his time with Xiao Xiyue, sharing mutual yearnings.

In the process, he inquired about the Qingyun Sect token.

Xiao Xiyue indicated that she wasn't sure about the specifics of the favor this token represented.

But just asking for the privilege of purchasing a Spiritual Vein Dojo should be no large issue.

After all, this was about saving a true disciple of the Qingyun Sect!

...

As for Lu Changsheng's inquiry about the post-Blackwater Pool battle and other family forces selling spiritual lands, Xiao Xiyue was unclear.

Because normally, as long as the families within its jurisdiction did not collude with the Demon Path and made their tributes on time, the Qingyun Sect wouldn't interfere with the affairs of these families.

They also wouldn't bother about these trivial matters.

However, Xiao Xiyue suggested that purchasing spiritual lands sold by other families would be ideal.

Most of the Spiritual Vein Dojos bought from the Qingyun Sect were rather rudimentary.

If one intended to establish a family, it would require gradual development from scratch, consuming plenty of time and financial resources.

Purchasing spiritual lands sold by other families could save all that effort.

In addition, these family forces' spiritual lands usually had stable outputs, incomes, and channels.

Buying these spiritual lands would result in acquiring all these resources, saving a lot of trouble.

After listening to Xiao Xiyue's advice, Lu Changsheng also planned to follow the original strategy and first survey the surrounding suitable spiritual lands.

If he could find the right spiritual land, that would be best.

If there were no suitable spiritual lands, then he would use the Qingyun Sect token to exchange for the privilege to purchase a Spirit Vein.

Meanwhile, Xiao Xiyue handed over the Third Rank Talisman Making materials she had accumulated over the past year to Lu Changsheng.

The materials were not plentiful, just over a dozen sets and some raw materials.

In return, Lu Changsheng gave her ten Second Rank Supreme Talismans that he had drawn, along with the 'Talisman Nurturing Method'.

It wasn't that he was reluctant to give away Third Rank Talismans.

He simply hadn't had the time to draw Third Rank Talismans due to his busyness.

However, these Second Rank Supreme Talismans were made using Third Rank materials.

They could be nurtured with the 'Talisman Nurturing Method' and elevated to Third Rank.

After spending time with Xiao Xiyue, Lu Changsheng didn't linger for long.

With Lu Miaoge and a few children in tow, he set off for Qingzhu Mountain.

Since Xiao Xiyue was not in a position to look after the children for long periods, her daughter Lu Wangshu was naturally taken back by Lu Changsheng.

After a few days of interaction, his daughter had grown somewhat closer to him.

"Sister Miaoge, I'm going to Ruyi Prefecture. Will you come with me, or head back to Qingzhu Mountain first?"

On the Spirit Boat, Lu Changsheng, holding his daughter Lu Wangshu, looked at Lu Miaoge and spoke.

During this trip home, after spending time with his wives and concubines, he made straight for the Green River Marketplace.

He hadn't visited Ruyi Prefecture yet.

Having not been there for so long, it was certainly time to check in.

Moreover, he wanted to see if Lu Ping'an had returned.

To meet his own family's eldest grandchild.

"I'll come with you,"

Lu Miaoge, hearing this, said softly.

She knew that Lu Changsheng had placed all his wives, children without Spiritual Roots, in Ruyi Prefecture.

Since Lu Changsheng was going to visit these wives and children, she, as his wife, naturally accompanied him to visit them.

“Good,”

Lu Changsheng nodded, then steered the Spirit Boat towards Ruyi Prefecture.

...

Qingyun Sect.

Within a cave dwelling.

“Lu Changsheng.”

Lady Meng frowned slightly as she looked at the information in her hand.

Ever since her grandson Meng Yibai was killed, whenever she saw the disappointing younger generation of her family, she would think of her grandson and desire vengeance for him.

But the only clue to that vengeance lay with Xiao Xiyue.

Naturally, she dared not confront Xiao Xiyue.

So when Xiao Xiyue was assigned to Green River Marketplace as the Record Chief, she had people observe in secret, hoping to learn if Xiao Xiyue had any close interactions with anyone during that time.

To see if there could be any new discoveries.

Previously, she received a message that a Foundation Establishment Cultivator named ‘Loose Cultivator Han Li’ had come into contact with Xiao Xiyue, entering her field of vision.

But after investigating, she found no further information about this man.

Then not long ago, she received another message.

A girl from a minor family seemed very close to Xiao Xiyue, allowing her child to call Xiao Xiyue 'mother'.

This surprised her greatly.

Xiao Xiyue was typically aloof, keeping everyone at arm's length.

Yet, she was very close to a girl from a small family and even allowed the girl's child to call her 'mother'.

Today, after further investigation, she received another piece of information.

The husband of this girl from the minor family, a man named Lu Changsheng, was an old acquaintance of Xiao Xiyue.

He had also come to Green River Marketplace in recent days and seemed quite close to Xiao Xiyue.

"This Lu Changsheng is merely the son-in-law of a small family, having only recently achieved Foundation Establishment... There's no way he could have killed Yibai."

"It seems, he is just an old acquaintance of Xiao Xiyue, having formed some connection years ago,"

Lady Meng murmured to herself, setting the message aside.

The person who killed her grandson Meng Yibai had reached Foundation Establishment alongside Xiao Xiyue.

How could Lu Changsheng, only just having achieved Foundation Establishment himself, be the killer of her grandson?

Besides, she suspected that whoever killed her grandson had backing from a False Core or even a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Would a Nascent Soul Immortal take interest in a small family's son-in-law like Lu Changsheng?

...

Half a month later.

A Spirit Boat arrived at Ruyi Prefecture.

Lu Changsheng did not, as usual, stop the Spirit Boat outside Ruyi Prefecture.

Instead, he took out an Invisibility Talisman and concealed the Spirit Boat, directly steering it into the Lu Residence's backyard.

At that time, in the Lu Residence's Wanxiang Garden, Lu Ping'an was sparring with the Nine Netherhound.

Or rather, the Nine Netherhound was serving as a sparring partner for Lu Ping'an.

Otherwise, not even ten Lu Ping'ans could be a match for the Nine Netherhound.

“Ao ao ao—”

Suddenly, the Nine Netherhound stopped, howling skyward.

Chapter 568: The Lu Family Generations, Hope for the Enlightenment Gu!_2

The voice was not angry, but joyously bellowing.

“Hehe, as expected of the Nine Netherhound, to be able to sense the presence so easily,”

Lu Changsheng watched this scene with a light laugh.

He then raised his hand and removed the invisibility effect from the Spirit Boat.

As the Spirit Boat became visible,

Lu Ping'an immediately saw, aboard the airborne Spirit Boat, Lu Changsheng in a cyan robe, looking handsome and elegant with a transcendent aura, and Lu Miaoge — with her lovely face, statuesque figure, and immortal-like robe fluttering.

...

“Dad!”

“Auntie!”

Lu Ping'an called out respectfully.

Before he hadn't felt it as strongly.

This trip outside had taken him and Qin Yi to the lower levels of the Cultivation World, and there he had clearly seen that the Cultivation World was nothing like his childhood memories.

Throughout the entire Cultivation World, he saw only a few who possessed the celestial aura like his father.

Especially now, as his father and aunt stood on the Spirit Boat looking like a pair of divine beings shrouded in a celestial mist, he felt a touch of envy deep in his eyes.

“Hmm, how long have you been back?”

Lu Changsheng landed the Spirit Boat and smiled at his eldest son before him.

He reached out to pat the Nine Netherhound that had come up to him.

The Nine Netherhound was now two meters tall.

Its fur was dark and glossy; its red eyes, and its criss-crossed fangs outright intimidating to behold.

“Four months,”

Lu Ping’an replied respectfully.

“Ping’an is all grown up now.”

Lu Miaoge said with a gentle smile as she looked at Lu Ping’an.

She had only seen him a few times when Lu Ping’an was younger.

When she had married Lu Changsheng, Lu Ping’an and the others had already been sent to Ruyi Prefecture.

Immediately after, she turned to Lu Qingsong and the other Lu Family Disciples, saying, “This is your brother Ping’an.”

“Big brother.”

“Brother Ping’an.”

Lu Qingsong and a few children called out.

They were young and had not met Lu Ping’an before.

But they knew that the Lu Ping’an before them was Lu Changsheng’s eldest son.

“No need to be courteous.”

Lu Ping'an grinned at everyone.

He could tell that these finely dressed young men and women were all exceptional.

They likely weren't without Spiritual Roots, sent here by his father for care.

Among them, besides the young man who called him "big brother" and bore a resemblance to his father and Aunt Miaoge, the others probably weren't his father's children.

"Let's go and talk inside,"

Lu Changsheng patted his son's shoulder, noting the growth his son had shown during his time outside.

He then led Lu Miaoge and the others to the main hall.

"My Lord, husband!"

"Dad, father!"

When Lu Lanshu and the other wives and children heard of Lu Changsheng's return, they rushed to greet him, creating a lively atmosphere at home.

"Dad."

Soon after, a woman in her late teens holding a baby approached and called out to Lu Changsheng.

"Xue'er."

Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter-in-law, Li Xue'er, with a nod and a smile, knowing that the baby in her arms was the first grandchild of the Lu Family.

“Is Wuyu not home?”

Lu Changsheng looked around and noticed that his son Lu Wuyu wasn't present.

He had primarily come to see how his sons Lu Ping'an, Lu Wuyu, and Lu Quanzhen were doing.

“My husband is mostly in Luo'an County these days. I have already sent someone to inform him to come back,”

Li Xue'er immediately responded.

“No problem, I was just asking,”

Lu Changsheng waved his hand, aware that this son was serving as a county magistrate.

He turned to the child in Li Xue'er's arms and asked, “Has this child been named?”

The child had only been born two months before and still had somewhat wrinkled skin.

Through the system, he knew the child did not have Spiritual Roots.

This was normal.

Neither Lu Wuyu nor Li Xue'er had Spiritual Roots.

The chances were high that their child wouldn't either.

“My husband said to wait for dad's return before naming the child,”

Li Xue'er said respectfully, handing the baby to Lu Changsheng.

“I'll name him,”

Lu Changsheng took the child, considering what name to give this first grandchild of the Lu family.

He had ideas for the third generation, wanting to create a generation name sequence.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Changsheng summoned a brush and a scroll with a gesture of his hand.

“Mysterious Prime Eternal, True Everlasting, Guarding Virtue and Wisdom, Hopes Spread Through Jade Void, Worldly Grandeur and Honor, Profound Subtlety, Boundless Through Ages, Soaring to Heavens, Transcendence in the Universe,”

And then, with one hand holding the child and the other waving the brush, Lu Changsheng began to inscribe the generational sequence for the Lu Family.

“As the Lu Family’s first grandchild, let’s begin with the ‘Mysterious’ (玄) generation. He shall be named ‘Xuan Ming’.”

Lu Changsheng declared, giving the child his name.

He then took out a Warm Jade and a Spiritual Pattern Carving Knife from his Storage Bag and engraved the name ‘Xuan Ming’ onto it.

Being the family’s first grandchild, naturally, he deserved a special token.

“Xuan Ming, Xuan Ming, this is your name, given to you by your grandfather,”

Li Xue’er said joyously to the child upon hearing this.

She and Lu Wuyu had not named the child, in part out of respect for Lu Changsheng.

They also hoped Lu Changsheng would leave a stronger impression on their first grandchild, giving the child more affection in the future.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng not only provided a name but also a treasured jade, she was immediately overjoyed.

The other wives and children present showed signs of envy at this scene.

After naming the child, Lu Changsheng chatted casually with his wives and children, learning about the family's affairs from the past year.

Now, Lu Wuyu was married and had started a family.

Lu Lanshu also had a good sense of the other children's circumstances, having arranged matches for them.

It was just up to Lu Changsheng, the head of the family, to give his approval.

"Alright, as long as the children are willing and think it's appropriate, that's fine,"

Chapter 569: The Lu Family Generations, Hope for the Enlightenment Gu!_3

"Lanshu, Zi'er, Qing'er, you just need to oversee everything sufficiently,"

Lu Changsheng said upon hearing this.

He spent most of his time away from Ruyi Prefecture; he simply couldn't attend to these children's marriages.

He could only leave the arrangements to his wife Lu Lanshu and the others.

"Yes, my husband,"

The ladies, upon hearing Lu Changsheng's words, immediately informed him of some arrangements for the children.

...

Lu Ping'an, standing by, revealed a touch of bitterness in his eyes upon hearing the marital arrangements made by his mother.

But he said nothing.

"Ping'an, come with me,"

After finishing the discussion, Lu Changsheng looked at his son, Lu Ping'an, and said.

As a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, he had seen the change in his son's expression.

He saw the longing and envy in his eyes when he stood proudly on the Spirit Boat, yearning for cultivation.

The hint of bitterness when Lu Lanshu talked about marriage.

"Father, what is it?"

The two went to a side hall where Lu Ping'an respectfully looked at Lu Changsheng, not knowing what his father wanted to say.

"Tell your father, what have you learned from your experiences over these years?"

Lu Changsheng leaned back in his chair, propping his cheek with one hand, the other tapping lightly on the armrest.

"During my first year, under Grandpa Li's arrangements, I was with the Crimson Whale Gang.... In the second year..."

Lu Ping'an immediately began speaking upon hearing his father's words, recounting his experiences.

But when he mentioned Qin Yi, his voice clearly stumbled.

After all, it was somewhat embarrassing to talk about such matters with his father.

Yet, he couldn't bring himself to lie to his father.

"Do you like this girl?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow at this and asked directly.

"Ah, this, this...."

Lu Ping'an, caught off guard by his father's direct question, was momentarily stunned.

The image of a cold-faced, black-clothed girl emerged in his mind.

Then, somewhat embarrassed, he scratched his head and said, "I don't like her."

"At your age, if you like someone, say you like them; if not, say not."

"What's with the shilly-shallying?"

Lu Changsheng spoke irritably upon seeing his son's demeanor.

He himself was a man of great affection.

How had his son turned out to be so simple in this regard?

"Do you feel that she, as a cultivator, is out of your league?"

Lu Changsheng looked at his son and pressed on.

"I do not."

Lu Ping'an pursed his lips, his voice sounding somewhat muffled.

"Do you feel that, because you lack a Spiritual Root, you two ultimately belong to different worlds, so you don't want to hold her back?"

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly and continued to inquire.

"Yes."

Lu Ping'an fell silent for a moment, his lips pinched together, he replied solemnly,

his mood decidedly downcast.

"Sigh."

Lu Changsheng looked at his son and shook his head slightly.

Although the years of experience had broadened his horizons, his nature remained somewhat naive.

But one can't just change their personality overnight.

Looking at Lu Ping'an, he said, "Do you want to cultivate?"

Since his son still harbored thoughts of cultivation, he would then give the Hope Gu to Lu Ping'an.

It would be pointless to keep it otherwise.

As for how to explain it to others, he had already thought it through.

When the Lu Family tested Lu Ping'an for a Spiritual Root initially, they didn't detect anything.

Because he thought carefully, the natural treasures that could give birth to a Spiritual Root were exceedingly rare, and ordinary people would not consider this possibility at all.

Furthermore, it was true that in the Cultivation World, there are cases where the Spiritual Root cannot be detected until adulthood.

So now that Lu Ping'an has been detected to have a Spiritual Root, it is acceptable.

"Hmm?"

Lu Ping'an was startled by this news and did not understand.

"Do you want to cultivate or not? Tell me the truth!"

Lu Changsheng continued to ask.

"Yes!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Ping'an looked into his father's eyes, pursed his lips, and said in a deep voice.

"Why do you want to cultivate?"

Lu Changsheng tapped his fingers lightly on the armrest and asked, "Do you want to cultivate and then pursue that young girl?"

"No, I haven't."

Lu Ping'an immediately shook his head, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

But looking into his father's eyes, he took a deep breath and said resolutely, "It's just... I just want to cultivate, to become a cultivator like you."

Lu Changsheng looked into his son's eyes upon hearing this.

He still remembered, fifteen years ago, the six-year-old Lu Ping'an, his eyes brimming with hope as he looked at him.

"Dad, does not having a Spiritual Root mean that one cannot become a cultivator? I also want to become a cultivator like you!"

He still remembered that sentence.

But at that time, he could only respond without words.

"Step forward."

Lu Changsheng nodded his head.

In his palm, a thumb-sized Hope Gu, like a ball of light, appeared.

The Hope Gu could open the minds of mortals, giving birth to a Spiritual Root!

As for the quality of the born Spiritual Root, it varied from person to person.

"Hmm?"

Lu Ping'an, upon hearing this, was somewhat puzzled.

But still, he obediently stepped forward, standing in front of his father.

"Whoosh!"

In an instant, the ball of light in Lu Changsheng's hand shot out like a beam, swiftly entering Lu Ping'an's body.

“Boom!”

The moment the ball of light entered his body, Lu Ping'an felt as if he heard a thunderous sound.

An awe-inspiring mystery surged throughout his body.

As an Innate Martial Artist, an Innate Grandmaster, his muscles tensed, his hairs stood on end, and his Mental Spirit was pulled taut like a bowstring at this moment.

Had it not been for the fact that it was his father in front of him, such an action would have instinctively made him strike out.

But the next moment, he saw endless light spreading within his body.

This light made his body heavy, as if bearing thousands of pounds, with an indescribable pressure.

“Hold on!”

Just then, a voice rang out in his mind.

It was the voice of his father, Lu Changsheng.

Although Lu Ping'an did not understand what was happening.

But upon hearing his father's words, he mustered all his strength and clenched his teeth to endure.

Allowing the light to spread within his body, he felt heavier and heavier, as his insides roared, and his bones seemed to also ‘creak and groan.’

“Hold on!”

Lu Changsheng said in a grave tone.

The child's Spiritual Root Talent would be added to his own.

Therefore, he could clearly feel the Hope Gu opening Lu Ping'an's mind.

The longer Lu Ping'an held on, the higher the quality of the Spiritual Root would be after the opening!

But according to the Spiritual Root enhancement transmitted, the enhancement of the Spiritual Root that the Hope Gu could provide was indeed limited and the effect very poor.

According to the current enhancement being transmitted from Lu Ping'an, he only had a Lower Grade Spiritual Root.

Chapter 570: The Flame of Hope, Current Situation of Zhao Qingqing!_1

“`

“Hehehe——”

Lu Ping'an felt as if Tai Mountain was pressing down on him, his heart beating “thump, thump, thump” rapidly, accompanied by a sense of suffocation.

Moreover, the light within his body surged like a river, pervaded by an indescribable willpower that nearly crushed him to his knees.

But his father's words, ‘hold on’, had him gritting his teeth and persevering.

Because from his childhood to now, his father had never spoken to him in such a serious tone.

...

This was the first time his father had spoken to him with such earnestness, encouraging him to hold on!

Although his personality was straightforward, he wasn't foolish!

He knew that if his father was bringing this up today, there must be a profound significance!

This was a trial!

A trial from his father!

Therefore, he had to hold on, and not let his father down!

“It seems, at most, a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.”

Lu Changsheng watched as the light inside his son Lu Ping'an grew brighter and brighter, accompanied by a profound and mysterious sensation, he exhaled softly.

He could tell that Lu Ping'an was nearly at his limit.

“For a mortal to activate the Spiritual Root, a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root is already quite good.”

Lu Changsheng muttered to himself.

He knew that normally, activating the Spiritual Root with the Hope Gu would result in a Lower Grade Spiritual Root.

For Lu Ping'an to have a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root was already commendable.

Moreover, through the system, he knew that the true power of the Hope Gu wasn't just to open mortals to Spiritual Roots!

But rather, as long as the host harbors hope, miracles can happen!

As long as the fire of hope in the host's heart doesn't die out, the Hope Gu can burst with power, stimulate potential, and fight for a glimmer of hope!

No matter whether facing a hopeless situation, powerful enemies, or breaking through realms, it can have a certain effect!

Otherwise, a Sky Spirit Gu that can only open mortals to Spiritual Roots would seem quite ordinary.

“Hehehe——”

Lu Ping’an clenched his fists tightly, his cheeks and arms showing bulging veins like little snakes.

As the Spiritual Root evolved from Lower Grade to Middle Grade, the light inside his body expanded greatly, like a blazing sun, almost bursting forth from his body.

His bones crackled.

It seemed as though his meridians and flesh were about to be destroyed, causing him to suffocate and making it extremely painful to breathe.

It seemed as if if things continued like this, he would die!

At the same time, a gentle breeze seemed to caress his body and mind.

Making him feel weary in body and mind, wanting to let go, to give up.

“Lu Ping’an!”

A girl in black appeared in his mind, shouting loudly at him.

It seemed as if she was telling him to give up, to stop enduring.

The fear of death!

The instinct to slack off!

Began to engulf and pervade his heart.

“I can’t hold on any longer.”

His taut body and mind seemed about to give up at this moment.

But as soon as this thought appeared, it was like a bolt of lightning striking Lu Ping’an awake.

No!

I can’t give up!

This is my father’s test!

I must hold on!

Hold on!

This may concern my fate in Cultivation!

Lu Ping’an bit down hard on his teeth and persisted.

In this moment, his deep longing and yearning for Cultivation were ignited within his heart.

Pain and lethargy, persistence and obsession, made him continue to struggle in body and mind.

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng, noting that Lu Ping’an was still gritting his teeth and enduring, was somewhat surprised.

Logically, achieving a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root should have been his limit.

Unexpectedly, he was still tenaciously holding on.

It seemed his son had quite impressive willpower.

“Boom!”

A profound and mysterious pulsation spread.

He knew that Lu Ping'an's Spiritual Root had elevated to Fifth Grade.

In that instant, the light within Lu Ping'an's body exploded dramatically.

Making his whole being feel like it was bathing in a hot spring, warm and relaxed, his stress eased and pores dilated, expelling a layer of impurities from his body.

This process seemed lengthy, but it was incredibly brief.

The whole thing lasted less than the time it takes to drink a cup of tea.

“Father, what just happened?”

Lu Ping'an came back to his senses, confused.

Looking at his own palms and at his father in front of him.

As if the previous pain and imagery were illusions.

Now his whole body felt light as a feather, extremely comfortable and full of strength.

He knew that his martial path had just advanced further.

From a recently achieved Innate Grandmaster, he had broken through to Innate Great Grandmaster.

That was the pinnacle of martial arts.

But he felt that what his father had just done for him wasn't as simple as a martial arts breakthrough.

"It's nothing, you actually have a Spiritual Root, it just wasn't detected before."

"Follow me to Qing Zhu Mountain later."

Lu Changsheng snapped his fingers, performing a Cleansing Technique, and cleaned his son's body of all impurities.

He hadn't expected that using the Hope Gu would also incidentally stimulate the potential within Lu Ping'an, taking his martial arts a step further.

Now, Lu Ping'an had reached the end of his martial path.

However, the strength of an Innate Great Grandmaster was quite ordinary.

Equivalent to a Cultivator with minor Body Refinement.

Only with an added force of Innate Gang Qi.

"What, I have a Spiritual Root!?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Ping'an was stunned, his face showing surprise and disbelief.

He hadn't expected that he would actually possess a Spiritual Root.

But remembering what had just happened, he looked at his father and said, "Father, my Spiritual Root, is it because of what you just did..."

“You do have a Spiritual Root, when we get to Qing Zhu Mountain, I will teach you how to Cultivate.”

Lu Changsheng stood up, patted his son’s broad shoulders and said.

“Yes, Father, I understand.”

Lu Ping’an replied, pressing his lips together and speaking in a deep voice.

Although he didn’t know much about Cultivation.

He was aware of some things.

For someone to be given a Spiritual Root, it was an act against the natural order.

Today, no matter what, he possessed a Spiritual Root, although it hadn’t been detected before.

“Well, having a Spiritual Root of the same element is not bad.”

Lu Changsheng placed his hand on Lu Ping’an’s shoulder, his Divine Sense and Mana moving through his body to examine the condition of his Spiritual Root.