

I. Family 581

Chapter 581: Taiyi Plants the Dao, The State of the Spirit Land!_3

The Yin Yang Harmony Technique belonged to the heretical path of cultivation methods.

Although he wasn't opposed to passing on this heretical cultivation method, Lu Ping'an's personality clearly wasn't a good fit.

“Why not try the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art?”

A thought struck Lu Changsheng.

In fact, he had always wanted to pass the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to one of his children.

Because if his children practiced it, it could enhance his own power.

...

If he were to help a child refine a Magical Treasure and assist in cultivating the “Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art,” then it would be tantamount to doubling the benefits of a single Magical Treasure.

But this technique was not only difficult to practice, but also extremely dangerous.

If one were even slightly overzealous in the process, it was easy to make mistakes.

This could lead to the body being unable to withstand the effects of the sacrifice, leading to disintegration and demise.

Therefore, the son who cultivated this technique must be calm and tight-lipped.

In his view, Lu Ping'an was quite suitable in this regard.

Furthermore, as a martial arts expert, Lu Ping'an already had a foundation in body refining.

“However, the “Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art” is more of a supplementary body refining technique and not truly to the path of body cultivation,”

“To cultivate this art, one must first draw Qi into the body.”

After thinking for a moment, Lu Changsheng realized that at this stage, Lu Ping'an was simply not capable of cultivating the “Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.”

At once, he let Lu Ping'an choose from several techniques he had previously acquired from robber cultivators.

In his more than two decades in the Cultivation World, he had met many kind-hearted people and obtained several good techniques.

The best among them was naturally the “Red Phoenix True Scripture.”

Although this technique only went up to the Core Formation Stage,

it was, after all, a Peripheral Sect Level technique.

Next, there was the Exquisite Level “Purple True Solar Scripture” acquired from five robber cultivators in the Jiuxiao Immortal City, as well as another Exquisite Level technique, “Green Wood Sunfire Technique,” he had obtained previously.

As for High Grade Cultivation Techniques, he also had four or five of them.

“This...”

Lu Ping'an, upon seeing these techniques, scratched his head uncertain which to learn.

“Let's go with this one.”

Seeing his son's indecisive face, Lu Changsheng directly handed over the Purple True Solar Scripture.

The reason he chose this technique was that it offered a cultivation method that combined Magical Dual Cultivation.

Seventy percent was dedicated to Qi Refinement, and thirty percent to Body Refinement.

This would be a good way to see if Lu Ping'an had any talent in the area of body refinement.

"Alright."

Upon hearing this, Lu Ping'an immediately nodded his agreement.

However, since Lu Ping'an couldn't read the Jade Slip yet, his father had to understand the technique and teach it to him.

It took more than an hour for Lu Changsheng to explain the first layer of the cultivation method, drawing Qi into the body, and the circulation through the meridians.

"Alright, practice well, and if you have any questions, come and ask me later."

"If I'm not around, you can go to your Aunt Zi Xiao for help."

Lu Changsheng thought for a moment and then added.

He planned to let Ling Zixiao have a look at the technique later on.

When he was not present, she could provide some guidance.

"Yes, father."

Lu Ping'an took his words seriously and nodded earnestly.

Determined in his heart, he resolved to make this cultivation a success.

After seeing to Lu Ping'an's matters, Lu Changsheng went to the backyard to spend time with his wives and children.

Lu Miaoyun brought over several letters, indicating that in recent times, many people had written to him.

Lu Changsheng glanced through the letters.

His good friends Han Lin and Zhao Qingqing had written to congratulate him on achieving Foundation Establishment.

His brother-in-law Xia Zhaoyang also sent a letter offering congratulations for his Foundation Establishment.

Besides these three, there were also two friends he had made at the Nine Dragons Market, Yu Maocheng and Gao He.

Apart from congratulating him on his Foundation Establishment, Gao He also reported on the status of the Peace Talisman Hall.

He mentioned that since Lu Changsheng's departure, the store's business had declined due to a lack of Second Rank Talismans being replenished.

If Lu Changsheng had the time, he could supply some Spirit Talismans.

Having read the letters, Lu Changsheng replied to each one, instructing Lu Miaoyun to send them back on his behalf.

He also took out a stack of Spirit Talismans and handed them to Lu Miaochang, instructing him to arrange for their delivery to the Red Leaf Valley Market.

A portion was for the Peace Talisman Hall.

The rest was for the Lu Family.

After all, as the Lu Family's Great Elder and a Second Grade Talisman Master, he still had to contribute something.

After all, these Spirit Talismans would eventually be converted into contribution points and credited to his name.

After he had dealt with these matters and saw that it was getting late, Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao engaged in Dual Cultivation to deepen their affection.

Afterwards!

"Zixiao, I may be quite busy in the coming time and won't always be around," he said.

"I've given Ping'an the Purple True Solar Scripture for his cultivation. If he encounters any issues during the process, guide him a little," Lu Changsheng said, his arms around the soft and tender Ling Zixiao, whose skin was white with a rosy underglow.

"Alright, my lord, rest assured," Ling Zixiao replied in a gentle and delicate voice.

Immediately afterward, Ling Zixiao and Lu Changsheng began discussing the matter of the family's Spirit Land.

In the past month, she had made a brief inquiry into the Qingyun Region and the situation of the family powers.

At the same time, she had also learned which families were preparing to sell their family Spirit Lands and relocate completely.

Because the Qingyun Sect had a certain rule.

After a great battle such as the one at Blackwater Pool, there should be three years of stable development, with no invasions or outbreaks of conflict allowed.

Therefore, many families who lost their ancestors in battle were still struggling, readying themselves for a last-ditch effort.

They hoped to rise to the Foundation Establishment level and stabilize their families' situations.

As such, only two or three families were interested in selling their Spirit Lands.

But Ling Zixiao was not very satisfied with these families.

Because the size of these families' Spirit Lands, their locations, the nearby marketplaces, and other such factors were all relatively poor.

"At present, the Spirit Lands of these families willing to sell, as well as those who lost their ancestral powers, are all pretty average," she said.

"My lord, you mentioned before that it is possible to buy Spirit Vein Dojo through Qingyun Sect?"

"If my lord has connections within the Qingyun Sect, purchasing a high-quality Spiritual Vein Blessed Land, even if we must build from scratch, is still worth considering for the long term," she suggested.

Ling Zixiao spoke up, conveying her thoughts.

As an Array Master from Jiuxiao Immortal City, her standards were naturally quite high.

She considered the Spirit Lands of these families that might be for sale average and somewhat beneath her concern.

Even Qingzhu Mountain, in her opinion, was quite average and not very impressive.

"Regarding the Spirit Vein Dojos of the Qingyun Sect, I am not very clear myself," Lu Changsheng said.

“All I have is a Qingyun Order, which represents a favor owed by the Qingyun Sect, capable of making certain demands.”

“I plan to use the Qingyun Order to obtain a qualification to purchase a Spirit Land if we don’t find a suitable one,” Lu Changsheng revealed, not hiding the matter of the Qingyun Order.

“Qingyun Order,” Ling Zixiao pondered upon hearing this and nodded thoughtfully.

“In that case, my lord could find out in advance which Spirit Vein Dojos are currently for sale by the Qingyun Sect,” she proposed.

“I will also continue to investigate the situation of the nearby Spiritual Vein Blessed Lands,” Ling Zixiao continued to say.

“Very well, thank you for your hard work, Zixiao,” Lu Changsheng responded with a nod.

After dinner, he planned to write a letter to ask Xiao Xiyue if she had any knowledge in this regard.

After spending time with his wives and children, Lu Changsheng did not head straight for seclusion.

Instead, he began to craft Third Rank Talismans.

His plan was to first create some Third Rank Talismans to carry on his person.

Moreover, during this period, he wanted to take care of his concubines who were currently trying to conceive.

Previously, at the Second Rank Talisman Master ceremony, he took in two concubines and five maids.

All seven women had only given birth to one child each, and after such a long rest, they were already able to have a second one.

Although he was intent on having quality offspring,

since the women were already in his harem, it was natural to want them to conceive.

Furthermore, including Lu Ping'an, he now had thirty-nine children with Spiritual Roots.

If he could have one more child with a Spiritual Root, that would bring the total number of offspring with Spiritual Roots to forty, and perhaps that would prompt the system to give him some Child Money.

Besides, the Spiritual Roots of these seven women were quite decent;

there were two with a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, and one with a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

Yet when he thought about the fortieth child, Lu Changsheng's mind once again went to the child in Nangong Mili's womb.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal, there was a high probability that her child would have a Spiritual Root, even a good one at that.

If the child in her belly was born, it would very likely be the fortieth child with a Spiritual Root.

"Sigh!"

After glancing at the system's offspring tab and seeing that the child was still there, Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly, slightly reassured.

Yet he couldn't help worrying about Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan's current situation.

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Mists veiled the mountain peak.

Atop it, a fierce and terrifying Blood Jade Spider perched, its body shining with a sinister red glow.

In its pupils, there reflected a spirit pool, clear as a mirror, and a white-robed maiden sitting by its side, her hands wrapped around her knees.

The girl had delicate features and an ethereal temperament, her black hair cascading loosely down her back, staring into the spirit pool at her own reflection, lost in tranquility.

After a long while, the girl came back to herself with a slight sigh.

With her hands, she gently stirred the water, causing ripples to dance across the calm surface of the pool.

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Then, the maiden slipped off her embroidered shoes and stockings, revealing a pair of delicate, round feet, white as uncarved jade.

As her toes gently touched the water, the instant they met the surface, they playfully curled, casting tiny ripples.

The sparkling water flowed, enveloping the girl's fair and lustrous feet, covering her delicate and exquisite ankles, bringing a look of contentment to her face.

Suddenly, the girl playfully wiggled her feet in the water, causing droplets to sprinkle out like round, glistening beads.

Under the sunlight, her snow-white feet in the shimmering pool water looked like treasures agleam, crystal clear.

"Xiao Chan."

At that moment, not far away, a devastatingly beautiful woman with a seductive face, previously sitting with closed eyes, opened her eyes and stood up, calling out softly to the girl.

She wore a gorgeous purple dress that draped over a figure sinuously seductive, with curves that were nothing short of stunning.

Proud and supreme, her bosom was difficult to contain, and her waist was slender and willowy, barely a handful when grasped.

Beneath that slender waist, the lines shifted dramatically, showcasing her round and voluptuous rear, explosively seductive.

Though the woman bore a seductive allure throughout her being, her eyes held a commanding presence that was intimidating.

She emitted an icy, overbearing elegance, a regal authority that made others feel shamed before her.

“Master?”

Meng Xiaochan, hearing her master’s voice, turned her head to look at Nangong Mili.

Seeing her master’s proud bearing, she couldn’t help but feel a tinge of envy.

“Xiao Chan, it’s time to go,” Nangong Mili released a breath, gazing towards the horizon, she spoke.

Her slender phoenix eyes glimmered with an entrancing magic.

“Master, have you recovered?” Meng Xiaochan pressed her lips together and inquired with concern upon hearing this.

“I have recovered around seventy to eighty percent. Staying here for a full recovery would take too much time...” Nangong Mili took a deep breath, her chest rising proudly as she spoke softly.

In her voice, her palm unconsciously stroked her flat belly.

She knew that if she continued to recuperate, the child within her would eventually affect her strength.

Should danger arise, it would be exceedingly troublesome.

Moreover, she was acutely aware that the Lockheart Gu was subtly influencing her.

Thus, she needed to return to the Five Poisons Cult in Jin Kingdom at the earliest.

Only back at the cult could she give birth to the child in peace.

Only then would she have the conditions to give her child an advantage even in the womb.

Additionally, the Five Poisons Cult's unique gu insect—the Phoenix Gu—possessed the effect of “rebirth from ashes, washing away all blemishes.”

It had the power to counter the effects of the Lockheart Gu.

Thinking of how under the influence of the Lockheart Gu, she developed feelings for Lu Changsheng in spite of all his demeaning treatment and trampling, Nangong Mili couldn't help but feel a surge of shame, anger, and murderous intent, wishing to flay and dismember Lu Changsheng.

Even if Nangong Mili were to fall in love with someone, it would never be in such a manner!

“That dog of a man must possess a certain peerless Taoist body,” she mused.

“Otherwise, with his mere Foundation Establishment Cultivation, he definitely shouldn't have such ability...”

Nangong Mili's beautiful eyes narrowed, emitting a chilling clarity, as she recalled how Lu Changsheng healed her with the Yin Yang Energies.

Her True Elixir, nourished by Lu Changsheng, had begun to manifest a trace of the Golden Core Charm.

She resolved that once she had fully recovered and dealt with the Lockheart Gu, she would capture that dog of a man, Lu Changsheng, and bring him back to the Five Poisons Cult.

To humiliate him in every possible way, compelling him to nourish her Golden Core!

Not only would this be her revenge, but it would also elevate her True Elixir to the Immortal Golden Core!

But as she thought about the process of nurturing the Golden Core, she recalled those times she wished to forget, and resentment tinged her slender phoenix eyes, her heart fluttering with indefinable agitation and her emotions churning.

“Huff!”

Nangong Mili steadied her tumultuous emotions.

Looking at the Misty Sky Bead within her, her lovely lips pursed slightly, and her body surged with a glow.

She transformed into a charming and graceful lady.

But the seductive and bewitching temperament that pervaded her vanished without trace.

“Let’s go,” she said to her disciple Meng Xiaochan in a soft voice.

Though she knew that her affliction with the Lockheart Gu was related to Meng Xiaochan, she understood that Meng Xiaochan was even more deeply affected by the gu.

Her actions were understandable under those circumstances.

Moreover, the fact that Meng Xiaochan managed to confess about the Lockheart Gu to her master indicated that her feelings for her master were not weaker than the gu’s effects.

In such a situation, she naturally wouldn’t blame Meng Xiaochan too harshly.

“Yes, Master,” Meng Xiaochan, seeing her own master’s transformation, promptly gathered up the Formation.

Then, she touched the purple bracelet on her wrist, causing her appearance and temperament to change.

Soon after, the two of them rode a Cloud Veil, turned into a streak of light, and vanished from the mountaintop.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

During this time, Lu Changsheng had his concubines bear his children and then began his seclusion to cultivate and forge the Ninety-Nine Mysterious True Strategy.

This artifact was exceedingly complex, even more so than the ‘Seven Luminaries Heart Lamp,’ which was his Life-bound Magic Treasure.

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The true artifact is composed of 129,600 Nine-Nine Profound Truth Tokens.

It can change its appearance at will, forming a Talisman Formation.

However, the one Lu Changsheng made was a simplified version.

It consists of 10,800 Profound Truth Tokens.

For Lu Changsheng, 10,800 tokens were already enough for use.

At present, his Divine Sense mana was not capable of controlling 129,600 Profound Truth Tokens.

...

Even 10,800 was a bit too much.

“Ninety-Nine Profound Truth Strategy, form!”

Inside the cave dwelling, Lu Changsheng’s mana circulated within him as he formed hand seals.

One could see that around him, jet-black iron tokens engraved with Spiritual Patterns and flowing with mysterious light emerged, rotating around him and aligning neatly.

His hands continuously formed seals, inputting spell after spell into the iron tokens.

Eventually, Lu Changsheng flicked his fingertips, and a drop of essence blood flew out.

“Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh—”

Instantly, all the iron tokens converged towards the essence blood, forming a jet-black iron tactic streaming with mysterious light.

The iron tactic changed its shape in Lu Changsheng’s hands, resembling a jade token, an iron rod, a disc, and finally taking the form of a jet-black folding fan.

This was one of the abilities of the Ninety-Nine Profound Truth Strategy.

It could change the appearance of the Talisman Instrument at will.

“Whew!”

“With this ‘Ninety-Nine Profound Truth Strategy’ Talisman Instrument, if I set up a Talisman Formation again, its power and effect will be doubled!”

“At that time, when facing a False Core Immortal, as long as I seize the initiative, I can directly confine and suppress them with the Talisman Formation!”

“Moreover, with this Talisman Instrument, ordinary methods would not even dream of breaking through my Talisman Formation!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the folding fan in his hand, his face showing delight.

When he had visited Jiuxiao Immortal City before, he had witnessed the False Core Patriarch from the Xiahou Family clash with the Chiyun True Immortal from the Qingyun Sect.

He had a rough understanding of the strength of a False Core Immortal.

Knowing that with this Talisman Instrument, when he used hundreds of Talismans to form a Formation, his offensive would far surpass that of a False Core Immortal.

He could directly blast a False Core Immortal to death!

And furthermore, with this Talisman Instrument, the effect of trapping enemies with the Talisman Formation greatly increased.

It wasn't like before, when faced with a strike from a Talisman Treasure, the Talisman Formation would have one of its corners destroyed.

“However, becoming a False Core Immortal is not simple.”

“If I don't seize the initiative, or if the opponent acts first, the outcome is still hard to predict.”

“So, if I can avoid fighting beyond my realm, then I will not.”

Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly, not overestimating himself.

He knew that becoming a False Core Immortal was not simple.

The opponent wouldn't let him make the first move and seize the initiative.

If the opponent seized the initiative, although he could rely on the Talisman Formation to defend and even break through, the outcome was uncertain.

After all, in the Cultivation World, those who could cultivate to the level of the False Core had many methods, and not a few were simple.

Perhaps the opponent would have some unexpected techniques.

“Next up is this ‘Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi’!”

“As long as I refine this Spiritually Enlightened Spiritual Treasure into my Life-bound Treasured Bone, ”

“by then, gaining the Nine Great Divine Abilities, facing a False Core Immortal will be no problem at all.”

“I could even contend with a Nascent Soul Immortal.”

Lu Changsheng gently touched the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi at his breastbone.

After breaking through the fifth layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, he began to refine this Sky-Reaching Spiritual Treasure.

But to refine a Sky-Reaching Spiritual Treasure into a Life-bound Treasured Bone was not so simple.

Moreover, he had no time to refine this Sky-Reaching Spiritual Treasure for so long.

He could only rely on the automatic circulation of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique to slowly refine the Treasure bit by bit.

Lu Changsheng didn’t give it more thought; eager to refine the Sky-Reaching Spiritual Treasure, he walked out of the cave dwelling.

He went to check on Lu Miaoge's condition in the cave dwelling next door.

She was still in the process of converting Spiritual Power to Cultivation Level with the Water of Virtue Technique.

Although the "Saturn Solar Sword Technique" she was practicing was inherited from the same lineage as the Dao, which made the conversion much simpler,

it was estimated that it would still take three to four months to complete the conversion.

After spending some affectionate time with Lu Miaoge without disturbing her,

he went into the backyard of the family home to chat and inquire about the family situation.

During the conversation, Lu Changsheng learned that he had been in seclusion for nearly five months.

"Five months, that means the child in Nangong Mili's belly is already a year old, why has the child not been born yet?"

Lu Changsheng's heart paused suddenly, thinking of something.

Counting the time, it had been a year since he learned through the system that Nangong Mili was pregnant,

yet he hadn't felt the thrill of the Spiritual Root boost.

"System."

Lu Changsheng immediately called out in his mind, opening the system panel to check.

[Offspring: 153/157]

“One hundred fifty-seven, so the child hasn’t been born yet?”

“The longer the pregnancy, the higher the probability that the child has a remarkable Spiritual Root Talent.”

“Just like Wangshu, who was born after a year; it seems that this child’s talent might be good.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Offspring tab in front of him, took a deep breath, and set his mind at ease.

His heart was filled with anticipation for this unborn child.

After all, this was the child of a Nascent Soul Immortal.

At the strength level of Nascent Soul, it’s very difficult to conceive.

But once conception occurs, the child that is born will most likely possess a Spiritual Root, and the talent of that Spiritual Root would not be meager.

“Little Wangshu.”

After chatting with his wife for a while, Lu Changsheng saw Lu Wangshu not far away, looking serene and eating lotus seed soup, and called out to her warmly.

This four-year-old daughter inherited his and Xiao Xiyue’s looks, naturally resembling a carved doll and very adorable.

However, in response to Lu Changsheng’s warm greeting, Lu Wangshu, who was eating her lotus seed soup, just glanced over and continued eating without paying him any mind.

“Little Wangshu, did you miss Daddy?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the adorable Lu Wangshu eating, crouched beside her, and continued speaking.

“You can’t talk while eating!”

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Lu Wangshu, with a spoon in hand, spoke to Lu Changsheng in a baby voice.

“Then do you miss Daddy?”

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng made a face of mock grievance and said,

“Hehe, no, awoo!”

Upon hearing these words, Lu Wangshu chuckled and said as she scooped another lotus seed into her mouth.

“Wow, Daddy is heartbroken.”

...

When Lu Changsheng heard this, he immediately looked distressed and said,

In his heart, he couldn’t help but think that he really hadn’t spent much time with his daughter.

Most of the time, he was busy with seclusion and cultivation, causing the father-daughter relationship to become estranged.

“Miss you, miss you, miss you!”

Seeing Lu Changsheng like this, Lu Wangshu immediately looked up with her little face, showing a healing smile with her little tiger teeth and said, “Tricked you, just teasing you, hehehe.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled.

He had actually been fooled by this four-year-old little girl in front of him.

“Hmph, you actually teased Daddy.”

“Then tell me, how do you miss Daddy?”

Lu Changsheng asked his daughter, who was eating lotus seed soup again, in a gentle voice.

“Hmm...”

Lu Wangshu tilted her head to think and put down the spoon in her hand.

Then, resting her chin in her hands, she said with an adorable and obedient face, “I miss Daddy like this!”

“So good!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng rubbed his daughter’s little head.

“Hmph hmph hmph...”

Lu Wangshu giggled a couple of times and said, “Not really, I’m teasing you again, lulululu~”

Saying so, she picked up the spoon and took another mouthful: “Awoo!”

“Well, well, you little rascal, always teasing Daddy.”

Lu Changsheng said in mock annoyance, gently pinching her porcelain, fair and rosy cheeks.

After Lu Wangshu finished eating, he took her to play at the kindergarten.

Now that the Lu family had Lu Xianzhi, the Puppet Master, the facilities of the Lu Family amusement park were much improved and fully equipped.

Many concubines were playing here with their children.

When they saw Lu Changsheng bringing Lu Wangshu over, they immediately greeted him respectfully.

Shortly after, Lu Wangshu sat on a green jade luan bird-shaped rocking car.

As the rocking car swayed, a beautiful song also began to play.

“Daddy, you come too...”

Sitting on the rocking car, Lu Wangshu called out happily to Lu Changsheng,

signaling him to sit on the one next to hers and join her.

“Huh? Are you kidding me? Your dad, with my Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator status, Second Rank Talisman Master, Second Rank Alchemist, and Second Rank Puppet Master credentials, the dream of billions of fairies and witches in the Cultivation World, playing such childish things...”

Moments later, two rocking cars began to sway together, starting a duet.

Lu Changsheng, seated in a car that did not quite fit his size, began to sway with the rocking car, his furrowed brow slowly relaxing.

Let’s be honest, this thing... is quite fun!

He had built this thing so many years ago and had never experienced it himself.

After the song ended.

Lu Changsheng saw the concubines and maids nearby, who were with their children, staring blankly at him.

Surprise and astonishment filled their eyes.

“

“Cough cough, this thing is quite decent.”

“The children seem to enjoy it when they play.”

Lu Changsheng coughed lightly twice, stepped off the rocking car, and spoke earnestly to the maids.

“We do, we do.”

“According to Lu Xianzhi, it was designed by you, my lord. The children really like it.”

“Indeed, I tried it too, and it’s quite interesting.”

“Daddy, this is fun too.”

The wives and children immediately said aloud.

“Hehe, I’m glad you like it.”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng laughed and said.

It wouldn’t be good to just spend time with Lu Wangshu, the little girl, alone.

Though as a father, he might have his favorites.

Yet he wouldn't be overly obvious with his partiality.

After spending a day with the children, after dinner, Lu Changsheng went to the corner of the courtyard to check on his Golden Armor Bean Mother.

This Golden Armor Bean Mother had been planted for eight years and was at the flowering and fruiting stage.

There were eight blossoms in total, which meant there would be eight Golden Armor Spirit Beans.

That was close to what Lu Changsheng had estimated beforehand.

Looking at the blossoms, Lu Changsheng guessed that in another two years, they would bear Spirit Beans.

This made him somewhat excited about these Golden Armor Spirit Beans.

True, eight beans would yield only eight Golden Armor Warriors.

But these were, after all, his very first Dao Soldiers.

“Chirp chirp chirp—”

Just then, Lu Changsheng saw Lu Miaoyun taking the Green Jade Luan Bird out for a walk.

The bird had been raised for two years and had grown considerably larger.

Its feathers shone like green jade, stunningly beautiful, brimming with an aura of immortality.

However, to use this Green Jade Luan Bird as a mount, Lu Changsheng reckoned it would need another seven or eight years of raising.

Seeing the Green Jade Luan Bird reminded Lu Changsheng that he still had a Cold Blue Dark Turtle in his Spiritual Pet Bag.

He had taken this Mysterious Turtle out of the System Space when he was in Jiuxiao Immortal City.

And had kept it in the Spiritual Pet Bag since then.

After all, he didn't see much value in raising such a creature.

But instead of subjecting it to feast and famine in the pet bag, it would be better to have someone in the household raise it.

After all, a proper environment and consistent feeding would significantly aid in the growth of a spiritual pet.

Lu Changsheng's thoughts immediately went to his wife, Lu Miaoge.

The turtle was of water and ice attributes.

Lu Miaoge was cultivating the 'Water of Virtue Technique,' which aligned closely with the attributes of the Cold Blue Dark Turtle.

But considering Lu Miaoge was quite busy at the moment.

Fully devoted to switching her cultivation technique and had no time to care for pets.

Right away, Lu Changsheng thought for a moment, then went to Qu Zhenzhen's courtyard to find his daughter, Lu Wangshu.

Because Lu Miaoge was currently occupied, the daughter was being looked after in turns by Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen.

"Little Wangshu, do you want a pet?"

Lu Changsheng asked his daughter in a gentle voice.

“Daddy, what kind of pet?”

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Lu Wangshu, upon hearing these words, tilted her little head and said cutely.

“Little turtle, take a look and see if you like it.”

Lu Changsheng took out the Cold Blue Dark Turtle from the Spiritual Pet Bag.

This Cold Blue Dark Turtle was only the size of a pot lid, with a blue-green body.

The shell carried a hint of ice-blue color, emanating a faint chill.

Because it was still young, the little turtle looked rather clunky and endearingly silly.

...

Feeling Lu Changsheng’s presence, the Cold Blue Dark Turtle immediately rubbed against Lu Changsheng’s feet.

“Little turtle!”

Lu Wangshu’s little face showed wonder.

She immediately squatted down and poked the Cold Blue Dark Turtle in front of her with her tender fingers.

This Cold Blue Dark Turtle, being a demon beast with human-like intelligence, immediately nuzzled its little mistress affectionately.

Then it opened its mouth and spouted an oval ice cube onto Lu Wangshu’s hands.

“Eh.”

Lu Wangshu looked at the ice cube, her face filled with surprise, and subconsciously tried to put it in her mouth to taste it.

“You silly thing, don’t just eat anything you find!”

Lu Changsheng immediately snatched the ice cube from his daughter’s hand and tapped the Cold Blue Dark Turtle.

“Daddy, I want the little turtle,” Lu Wangshu said in a sweet, tender voice.

“Alright, but let’s get this straight, you can’t just eat whatever you want,” Lu Changsheng told Lu Wangshu.

Then, he said to Qu Zhenzhen that they should let her help take care of this pet.

Otherwise, if really let Lu Wangshu take care of it, she might accidentally kill it.

“Husband, don’t worry, I’ll watch over Wangshu,” Qu Zhenzhen said softly, squatting alongside to watch the Cold Blue Dark Turtle.

She then discussed with Lu Wangshu and decided to name this Heaven Rank demon beast Little Ice.

...

Half a month later.

That day, Lu Changsheng was having a casual chat with Ling Zixiao.

They planned to head out to inspect a few spiritual lands in person once Lu Miaoge broke through to Foundation Establishment, and also take a look at some Spirit Vein Dojos being sold by Qingyun Sect.

Just then.

A gust of airflow, accompanied by a system notification, sounded.

[Congratulations to the host as twenty of your children have completed Qi induction and stepped onto the path of immortality, obtaining a Bloodline Effect: 5% increased likelihood of birthing children with a Spiritual Root, and one opportunity for a lucky draw!]

“Hmm, twenty, has Ping’an completed Qi induction?”

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing this system notification, paused mentally.

Calculating the time, Lu Ping’an should have fully completed Qi induction by now.

He kept his composure and continued chatting with Ling Zixiao.

An hour later, Lu Changsheng stepped out of the little courtyard and learned that indeed, Lu Ping’an had completed Qi induction.

With a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, taking just over half a year to finish Qi induction wasn’t particularly fast, but also not too slow.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng prompted him to continue with his cultivation at ease.

He planned to try teaching him the “Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art” once Lu Ping’an broke through to the Fourth Level Energy Refinement.

“System, lucky draw!”

Lu Changsheng went to the study and mentally invoked it.

Curious to see what he would draw this time.

The system roulette appeared, a streak of golden light emerged and spun around, finally stopping at the 'Elixir Medicines' section.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining a Third Rank Melding Spirit Pill!]

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

An elixir icon immediately appeared from the roulette wheel, accompanied by a system notification.

“Melding Spirit Pill?”

Lu Changsheng didn't know what kind of elixir this was.

Although he was a Second Rank Alchemist.

His knowledge of elixirs was limited to the Second Rank.

He had never heard of this Melding Spirit Pill before.

However, with prior experience, he knew that such elixirs, offered singly, were generally quite rare and valuable.

With a slight stir of his Mental Spirit, information about the Melding Spirit Pill emerged in the System Space.

[Elixir: Melding Spirit Pill]

[Quality: Third Rank]

[Description: Women who are three months pregnant can take this pill to guarantee the birth of a child with a Spiritual Root and also enhance the quality of the child's Spiritual Root]

“Hisss, taking an elixir guarantees the birth of a Spiritual Root and enhances its quality!”

Lu Changsheng, reading the description of the elixir’s effects, revealed a look of delight in his eyes.

Although this elixir had no direct use for him.

It could ensure that at least one of his children would possess a Spiritual Root.

And enhance the quality of the child’s Spiritual Root.

“Such a good thing, I wonder if I could make this Melding Spirit Pill after becoming a Third Rank Alchemist,” Lu Changsheng thought to himself, eyeing the elixir.

But he also knew that this kind of Third Rank elixir probably required rare ingredients and was not easy to concoct.

“Who should I give this pill to?”

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment, thinking about who to administer the elixir to.

He currently had two concubines and one maid who were pregnant.

If they took the Melding Spirit Pill, it would guarantee the birth of offspring with Spiritual Roots.

“Forget it, I’ll bring out this pill later,” Lu Changsheng concluded after a moment’s thought, planning to save the elixir for when Ling Zixiao or Lu Miaoge, Xiao Xiyue became pregnant again.

That way, not only could he ensure the child possessed a Spiritual Root, but also greatly improve the quality of the child’s Spiritual Root.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, another three months had passed.

During these days, although Lu Changsheng hadn't secluded himself completely for cultivation, he spent most of his time integrating the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi.

With the rest of his free time, he spent it with his wives, concubines, and children, crafting Talismans.

After all, his own shop, the Lu Family's shop, needed Second Rank Talismans as the signature Spirit Talismans every month.

He couldn't always use his own Talismans to help with family expenses.

If he ran out of Talismans on his person, insufficient to set up a Talisman Formation, he would feel insecure.

Of course, he hadn't forgotten about the remaining four pregnant maids at home either.

Using the "Five Aggregates Proliferation Method", he arranged for all four women to conceive.

That day, inside a quaint and tranquil grotto.

Chapter 586: Fusion Spirit Pill, Lu Miaoge's Heavenly Foundation Establishment!

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge shared a tender moment.

During a previous intimate moment, Lu Changsheng had a sudden inspiration.

His Yin Yang Energies could nourish both the Dao Foundation and True Elixirs.

So he wondered if they could also be used to nourish the 'Taiyi Dao Seed'.

After all, this Dao Seed shared the same origin as him, and theoretically, it should be possible.

With the intention of trying it out, Lu Changsheng conducted an experiment.

...

As expected, Lu Miaoge reported that the foundational depth of the Taiyi Dao Seed had been enhanced.

Thus, the Yin Yang Energies, which originally belonged to Ling Zixiao, were now shared equally between the two women.

Afterward!

“Mm~”

Lu Miaoge lay weakly in Lu Changsheng’s arms, quietly feeling the nourishment of the Taiyi Dao Seed by the Yin Yang Energies.

However, at the moment when the ‘Taiyi Dao Seed’ was refining the Yin Yang Energies, a sudden impulse surfaced in Lu Miaoge’s heart.

The “Water of Virtue Technique” within her began to stir restlessly.

It started to operate on its own, actively attempting to break through to the Second Level of the technique.

“Hm?”

Lu Changsheng sensed fluctuations in spiritual power and immediately looked towards Lu Miaoge, asking what was happening.

“Is this... a self-initiated Foundation Establishment?”

Lu Miaoge’s brows slightly furrowed, instantly understanding what was happening.

In the Cultivation World, there is a saying that when one's cultivation technique is refined to the utmost limit, the opportunity to break through the Foundation Establishment on one's own will emerge.

This is the Heavenly Foundation Establishment!

As long as one follows this elusive thread of spiritual mechanism and breaks through the Foundation Establishment, success rates are as high as fifty percent!

This probability is comparable to using a Foundation Establishment Elixir or Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects!

Moreover, after breaking through, one's mana and Dao Foundation would be even more pure and robust!

"This opportunity for Heavenly Foundation Establishment must be due to the profound mysteries of the 'Taiyi Shengshui Jue'. Or perhaps Changsheng's 'Taiyi Dao Seed' is too vigorous, causing the spiritual foundation within me to be equally strong, thus the technique is automatically attempting to break through to the Second Level," Lu Miaoge murmured to herself, realizing what was happening.

She immediately spoke to Lu Changsheng, explaining her current condition.

"Sister Miaoge, immediately attempt the Foundation Establishment, and I will protect you!"

Lu Changsheng said this as soon as he heard the news.

Heavenly Foundation Establishment belongs to the kind of opportunity that comes by chance but cannot be sought.

Lu Miaoge had already prepared everything for her Foundation Establishment.

She had the Foundation Establishment Elixir, and also the Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects.

Now that the opportunity of ‘Heavenly Foundation Establishment’ had wondrously appeared, it was naturally crucial to seize it and attempt the Foundation Establishment in one go.

Only by doing so could she have the greatest certainty of condensing a Perfect Foundation Base!

“Alright!”

Lu Miaoge responded softly upon hearing this, without any hesitation.

She let the impulse guide her, allowing the technique within her to operate automatically, beginning to challenge the eagerly desired and earnestly pursued Foundation Establishment!

Her technique was almost fully converted to the Water of Virtue Technique, though not yet solidified.

But with the help of the Taiyi Dao Seed and Heavenly Foundation Establishment, there was no longer any need to spend time solidifying it.

“Boom!”

As Lu Miaoge released her restraint, the ‘Taiyi Dao Seed’ in her Dantian burst forth with great golden light, causing her spiritual lake to churn tumultuously, and the Water of Virtue Technique to operate wildly.

The spiritual energy in the cave also became a whirlwind rushing towards her like a sweeping storm at that moment.

“Foundation Establishment Elixir!”

Lu Changsheng reminded from the side.

Even though Lu Miaoge’s current chances of successfully establishing her foundation were not inferior to his own back then, with confidence levels of seventy to eighty percent.

In his view, one must never cut corners on such matters!

“Okay.”

Lu Miaoge took out the Foundation Establishment Elixir and three Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects from her Storage Bag.

Lu Changsheng had already discussed with her all aspects related to Foundation Establishment, including when to consume the Foundation Establishment Elixir and use the Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects.

She took out the Foundation Establishment Elixir and swallowed it.

Then she consumed the Blood Yang Fruit in one gulp.

Although she had no hidden injuries, she hadn’t cultivated any physical techniques.

Now, by consuming the Blood Yang Fruit, she aimed to enhance her vitality, spirit, and soul!

“Rumble!”

Instantly, the vital energy within Lu Miaoge began to surge wildly, like a raging river.

She embarked on the First Stage of Foundation Establishment—the Vitality Stage!

Meanwhile.

Elsewhere, within another cave dwelling.

Lu Yuanzhong, who was meditating and regulating his breath, opened his eyes.

“What’s happening?”

He frowned slightly, sensing that the surrounding spiritual energy was converging towards the direction where Lu Changsheng was.

However, whatever technique Lu Changsheng was cultivating, it shouldn't cause such a massive influx of spiritual energy.

Lu Yuanzhong immediately got up and flew towards the cave where Lu Changsheng was to see what was happening.

As he approached the cave, a divine sense transmission rang out.

"Ancestor, Sister Miaoge is attempting the Foundation Establishment, please have the family pay extra attention during this time," Lu Changsheng's voice echoed in Lu Yuanzhong's mind.

"What, she's attempting Foundation Establishment!?"

Lu Yuanzhong, startled by the news, was taken aback.

This was so sudden.

He knew that for the past half a year, Lu Miaoge had been refining her mana in the cave dwelling to prepare for the Foundation Establishment.

But he hadn't expected her to attempt it without any forewarning.

"Ancestor, don't worry; I've already prepared Foundation Establishment Elixirs. Sister Miaoge has a high probability of making a successful breakthrough!"

Lu Changsheng, with his late-stage Foundation Establishment divine sense, observed Lu Yuanzhong's expressions and continued to transmit his voice.

He hadn't mentioned the Foundation Establishment Elixir before but had indicated to Lu Yuanzhong that he was prepared.

Now that Lu Miaoge had begun the attempt, he naturally no longer kept it to himself.

“You’ve prepared the Foundation Establishment Elixirs!?”

Lu Yuanzhong was shocked, feeling a massive wave of disbelief washing over him.

He initially thought when Lu Changsheng mentioned he was prepared, it pertained to ‘Meridian Protecting Elixirs’ and Spiritual Objects.

But to his complete surprise, Lu Changsheng had prepared Foundation Establishment Elixirs!

And to think he was giving them to Lu Miaoge for her breakthrough!

Such a gesture left him, the Lu Family Ancestor, immensely astonished.

“Very well, you keep an eye on Miaoge, and I’ll make the arrangements here!”

Chapter 587: Fusion Spirit Pill, Lu Miaoge’s Heavenly Foundation Establishment!

Lu Yuanzhong didn’t think much and immediately sent a telepathic message back.

“Order the family to seal off Qingzhu Mountain, and have everyone enter a state of alert,” he commanded.

To guard against any possible spies or demon cultivators, or any other families causing trouble at this crucial time.

But when he thought of other families causing trouble, his thoughts drifted to Lu Miao Feng’s previous incident, and his expression darkened ever so slightly.

At this very moment.

Inside the cave dwelling.

...

Lu Miaoge, with her delicate features and fair skin, sat crossed-legged with her eyes closed, akin to a solitary snow lotus from the Tianshan, independent of the world.

She endured the relentless bombardment of the majestic spiritual energy as it assailed her body and meridians.

Lu Changsheng, witnessing this scene, promptly slapped his storage bag to avert any shortage of spiritual energy. One after another, middle-grade spirit stones flew out.

Although this cave dwelling was situated around a spirit spring,

Qingzhu Mountain was after all only a middle-grade spirit vein.

Far from comparable to the A-grade dwelling he had rented in Qingyun Market.

And Lu Miaoge's attempt at Foundation Establishment this time was with high probability to condense a perfect Dao foundation.

The consumption of spiritual energy would far exceed that of an ordinary Foundation Establishment!

Time trickled by.

How much time had passed was unclear.

Lu Miaoge's internal spiritual power began to transform into liquid mana.

She embarked on the second phase of Foundation Establishment—the Magic Barrier!

Lu Miaoge opened her beautiful eyes and saw Lu Changsheng crushing one middle-grade spirit stone after another, supplementing her with nature's spiritual energy. A warm current surged in her heart.

But at such a critical junction, she dared not get distracted with thoughts and instead refined the prepared Xuan Yin true water.

Her water attribute spiritual power, cultivated via the Water of Virtue Technique, was perfectly compatible with this Xuan Yin true water.

“Boom boom boom—”

In Lu Miaoge’s Qi Ocean Core, the Taiyi Dao Seed emitted a dazzling light within the gaseous True Lake, aiding her compression of mana, transforming the lake of Qi into a True Lake.

Once the first droplet of liquid mana formed, and strands of mana mist spread within her Dantian, she immediately began the third phase of Foundation Establishment—Divine Sense!

“All three phases of Foundation Establishment pose no problem; it’s nearly perfect,” Lu Changsheng, utilizing the Taiyi Dao Seed, could vaguely sense a few aspects of Lu Miaoge’s current state.

Knowing for the current Lu Miaoge, with the aid of Foundation Establishment Elixirs and Foundation Establishment spirit objects, overcoming the three phases of Foundation Establishment was quite effortless.

The question remained whether she would condense an unblemished Dao foundation or a perfect Dao foundation!

...

“Boom!”

That day, the movements of spiritual energy in Qingzhu Mountain became increasingly fierce, rushing madly towards the cave dwelling where Lu Miaoge was located.

Above the cave dwelling, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth slowly converged, forming a massive spiritual energy vortex.

“What’s happening here, a spiritual energy vortex? Is someone attempting Foundation Establishment?”

“In our Clan, who else is trying to achieve Foundation Establishment?”

“Could it be... Sister Miaoge is attempting Foundation Establishment?”

“But where in the Clan are there enough spirit stones to support Aunt Miaoge’s Foundation Establishment?”

“After Uncle Changsheng’s return from Foundation Establishment, he might have prepared Meridian Protecting Elixirs for Aunt Miaoge, or even some Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects.”

“Exactly, the Great Elder is not only a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator but also a Second Grade Talisman Master. He is certainly able to acquire such heavenly treasures from the earth!”

“I’m so envious. If only I could encounter a Lang Jun as capable as the Great Elder!”

Within Qingzhu Mountain, many looked up at the spiritual energy vortex above Qingzhu Valley and began to discuss aloud.

The first ones to guess it was Lu Miaoge making her attempt at Foundation Establishment.

For there were only three people within the Lu Family currently capable of attempting Foundation Establishment.

Lu Miaofeng had previously failed in Foundation Establishment and was still recuperating.

Another Foundation Establishment hopeful had just broken through to the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement and would need several more years before attempting Foundation Establishment.

The only one remaining was Lu Miaoge.

Moreover, throughout this year, Lu Miaoge hadn't left for the Red Leaf Valley Market and had stayed reclusive at home.

Therefore, many disciples of the Lu Family guessed that it was Lu Miaoge attempting Foundation Establishment.

“Sister Miaoge...”

In Qingzhu Valley, within a courtyard, Lu Miao Feng opened his eyes and gazed towards the spiritual energy vortex emanating from the spirit spring.

He prayed earnestly in his heart that Lu Miaoge would succeed in her Foundation Establishment.

Only then would the sense of guilt and remorse in his heart be alleviated, even if just by a little.

“This spiritual energy vortex... the Dao Foundation that Miaoge is condensing...”

Lu Yuanzhong, observing the spiritual energy of the universe, faintly guessed that Lu Miaoge's Dao Foundation was no ordinary matter.

Because the better the Dao Foundation being condensed, the more fearsome the absorption and release of nature's spiritual energy would be.

And the spiritual energy that Lu Miaoge was currently absorbing and releasing was evidently superior to his and to that of the previous Lu Miaofeng.

This made him uncontrollably surprised as to what Lu Changsheng had prepared for his niece, other than the Foundation Establishment Elixers.

“Miaoge...”

Lu Yuanding, having been informed by Lu Yuanzhong, knew that it was his daughter, Lu Miaoge, who was attempting Foundation Establishment.

And he also knew that Lu Changsheng had prepared a Foundation Establishment Elixir for his daughter.

This brought him immense relief and joy.

He felt that in his life, the most correct thing he had done was to bring Lu Changsheng back to the Lu Family from the foot of the Qingyun Sect.

“She’s finally breaking through to Foundation Establishment, huh.”

“It seems at the very least, it’s a flawless Dao Foundation...”

In a small courtyard, with a face still somewhat pale and lacking blood color, Ling Zixiao looked towards the distant spiritual energy vortex and spoke softly.

She was somewhat curious as to what Cultivation Technique Lu Changsheng had taught Lu Miaoge to practice.

She also harbored some anticipation for Lu Miaoge’s breakthrough in Foundation Establishment.

After all, Lu Changsheng once said that once Lu Miaoge broke through to Foundation Establishment, her Dragon Roar Physique could likely be resolved.

Chapter 588: Yu Family Attacks, Talisman Formation Suppresses Foundation Establishment!_1

In the cave dwelling.

“It seems that a perfect Dao Foundation is within reach,”

Lu Changsheng watched as Lu Miaoge, who was beside him, made her breakthrough in Foundation Establishment and nodded silently.

Through the “Taiyi Dao Seed,” he could approximately sense the current situation of Lu Miaoge.

He knew that Lu Miaoge was currently condensing her Dao Foundation.

This Dao Foundation should be a Perfect Foundation Base!

...

However, through his own Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base and Xiao Xiyue's Lunar Primordial Spirit Foundation,

Lu Changsheng knew that Perfect Dao Foundations also had their hierarchy!

Miaoge's Dao Foundation at most may be similar to his own Seven Luminaries Foundation.

It couldn't compare with his Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation or Xiao Xiyue's Lunar Primordial Spirit Foundation.

"Being able to condense a Perfect Dao Foundation already puts her ahead of 99% of Foundation Establishment Cultivators!"

"Speaking of which, with the Taiyi Dao Seed, Sister Miaoge's Dao Foundation will share some commonalities with mine,"

"Afterward, if I use the Yin Yang Energies to baptize her Dao Foundation, can it advance further like Xi Yue's, making Sister Miaoge's Foundation also take one more step?"

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart.

Thinking of how Xiao Xiyue's Perfect Dao Foundation had transformed under his Yin Yang Energies,

Could Lu Miaoge's Water of Virtue Technique Foundation possibly undergo transformation as well?

Under normal circumstances, for the Taiyi Shengshui Jue, Water of Virtue Technique, a Perfect Dao Foundation was already the limit.

But his Yin Yang Energies seemed to be truly defying the heavens.

“That can be tried later on,”

“Not sure if anyone will come to disrupt this time,”

Lu Changsheng knew that at this stage, a vortex of Spiritual Energy was already gathering over Qingzhu Valley.

This activity would surely be noticed by others.

He couldn't help thinking about when Lu Miao Feng was breaking through her Foundation Establishment, and three Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators came to interfere.

Now that Lu Miaoge was undergoing Foundation Establishment, he wondered if those three would continue to harass them.

“If they come then let them come, just three minor Foundation Establishment cultivators,”

“If they dare to come, I can just suppress and kill them with a Talisman Formation,”

Lu Changsheng smiled lightly.

If they dared to come and disrupt Lu Miaoge's Foundation Establishment, he would naturally not be polite.

Although he didn't want to expose his strength,

As a Second Grade Talisman Master, killing enemies with a Talisman Formation is reasonable, right?

Lu Changsheng didn't think too much, quietly observing the situation of Lu Miaoge before him.

To avoid any mishaps during her Foundation Establishment process.

Meanwhile.

A tall figure dressed in a black brocade robe and wearing a hood arrived at Qingzhu Mountain.

Seeing this figure, Lu Yuanzhong immediately stepped forward to welcome him.

He said with a joyful expression, “Yun Yang, my nephew, you’ve taken the trouble to come here this time.”

When Lu Yuanzhong learned that Lu Miaoge had started her breakthrough in Foundation Establishment, considering what had happened with Lu Miao Feng, he not only sealed off Qingzhu Mountain and operated the Great Formation, but also sent a message to the Bai Family.

He hoped that the Bai Family Ancestor would assist them by coming to Qingzhu Mountain to oversee the situation.

Now that he saw Bai Yunyang, the Bai Family Ancestor coming, his heart was filled with joy.

“There’s no need for formalities, Uncle Lu. Our two families have had good relations for generations. Such matters as these, where I can lend some help, I naturally should,”

Bai Yunyang, taking off his hood, revealing his heroic face, said in a deep voice.

Upon receiving Lu Yuanzhong’s message, he learned about Lu Miaoge’s breakthrough in Foundation Establishment.

Although their Bai Family did not wish for the Lu Family to become too strong,

They also understood the current situation.

If the Lu Family did not have a new Foundation Establishment birth after Lu Yuanzhong's death, and only Lu Changsheng remained as an external Foundation Establishment Cultivator, chaos would surely ensue.

Moreover, the Yu Family had always been eyeing their several great families with covetous intentions.

Having one more Foundation Establishment in the Lu Family would also benefit the Bai Family.

Furthermore, the Lu Family and the Bai Family had enjoyed good relations for generations.

This time it was also Lu Changsheng's wife, Lu Miaoge's Foundation Establishment.

His aid was mainly to act as a deterrent.

No matter the outcome, Qingzhu Mountain and Lu Changsheng would owe him a favor afterward.

"Rest assured, my nephew, such kindness will certainly be remembered by the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain,"

Lu Yuanzhong said in a grave voice.

...

At Bi Lake Mountain, the Yu Family.

"What, someone from the Lu Family is undertaking Foundation Establishment?"

The Patriarch of the Yu Family, Yu Jinyang, frowned upon hearing the news, his face showing surprise.

He was well aware that the Lu Family had nearly drained their resources just for one person's Foundation Establishment breakthrough previously.

Now only a year and a bit had passed since the last breakthrough.

Where could the Lu Family have obtained the resources for another Foundation Establishment breakthrough?

“Yes, Ancestor, this news was personally verified by Ancestor Yuanshan. Currently, a vortex of Spiritual Energy is spiraling over Qingzhu Valley, clearly at a critical moment of Foundation Establishment,”

the Patriarch of the Yu Family replied respectfully.

“Where did the Lu Family get the resources for Foundation Establishment?”

“Could they be relying on one or two Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects to directly attempt Foundation Establishment?”

Yu Ningjun voiced his suspicion.

“According to my investigation, only Lu Miaoge from the Lu Family meets the conditions for a breakthrough in Foundation Establishment,”

“As a Talisman Master, she is just one step away from becoming a Second Rank Talisman Master,”

“Without Foundation Establishment Elixirs, under no circumstances would the Lu Family risk her undertaking Foundation Establishment!”

“I suspect that Lu Changsheng has Foundation Establishment Elixirs in his possession, hence providing for Lu Miaoge’s breakthrough,”

Yu Ninghu, standing beside him, spoke up, his eyes slightly focused and a serious tone in his voice.

“Lu Changsheng, Foundation Establishment Elixirs,”

Hearing this, both Yu Ningjun and the Patriarch of the Yu Family had solemn expressions on their faces.

After Lu Changsheng returned from his Foundation Establishment,

their Yu Family had analyzed the information about him,

But the more they analyzed, the more they felt that Lu Changsheng was no ordinary individual.

A so-called Ninth Grade Spiritual Root son-in-law of the Lu Family had managed to reach this level in just over twenty years.

This definitely involved fortune, a great fortune!

“No matter what, we absolutely cannot allow the Lu Family to produce another Foundation Establishment!”

“If the Lu Family has one more Foundation Establishment Cultivator, our Yu Family’s hundred-year plan would be completely ruined!”

Chapter 589: Yu Family Attacks, Talisman Formation Suppresses Foundation Establishment!_2

“”Moreover, if Lu Changsheng really can produce a Foundation Establishment Elixir, there might even be elixirs that could extend Lu Yuanzhong’s life.”

“Even if it extends his life by just twenty or thirty more years, with Lu Changsheng, a Second Grade Talisman Master, and Lu Miaoge, another Second Grade Talisman Master, holding the fort, the Lu Family can prosper for a hundred years and cultivate several Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators!”

Patriarch of the Yu Family, Yu Jinyang, spoke, his voice deep and resonant.

Previously, Lu Changsheng’s success in Foundation Establishment was within their acceptable range.

After all, Lu Changsheng was an in-law Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

But they would never sit idly by and watch the Lu Family produce another Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

...

Especially since this Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator was Lu Changsheng's wife.

"The Patriarch is right. Previously when we went to Qingzhu Mountain to cause trouble, the Lu Family must have guessed that our family was behind it, but they didn't dare to tear off the mask due to the situation."

"If Lu Miaoge breaks through to Foundation Establishment and Lu Yuanzhong's injuries are stabilized, they might just join forces with the Bai Family and turn directly against our Yu Family."

"And Zheng Family's old ghost, though he submits to our Yu Family, is still wavering in his heart. In such a situation, he might pledge his allegiance to the Lu Family."

Yu Ninghu nodded and immediately said.

"If that's the case, Ning Jun, accompany this old ancestor to Qingzhu Mountain once more."

"If we were able to make their first attempt at Foundation Establishment fail, we can make their second attempt fail as well!"

Yu Jinyang immediately decided, his voice carrying a cold authority.

Having said this, he turned to Yu Ninghu and said, "Ning Hu, you stay at home and hold the fort. If there is any news, relay it directly."

"Yes, Patriarch."

Yu Ninghu bowed and replied respectfully.

Then he said to Yu Jinyang, “Patriarch, if it really is as we suspect and this Lu Changsheng is not simple, you should be a bit more cautious when dealing with him.”

“Moreover, having learned from the lesson of Lu Miaofeng, the fact that they dare to attempt Foundation Establishment at Qingzhu Mountain again surely means they are prepared.”

Yu Ninghu said.

“Haha, this old man is well aware,”

“The Lu Family dares to continue attempting Foundation Establishment at Qingzhu Mountain, so they must be prepared.”

“But in my opinion, Lu Yuanzhong at most could have invited the Bai Family’s young lad.”

“As for other Foundation Establishment Cultivators, he can’t move them, nor would he dare to!”

Yu Jinyang snorted, his voice filled with dominance.

Had it not been for concern over face, family reputation,

or worrying that the Lu Family, Bai Family, and Zheng Family and his own Yu Family would suffer mutual destruction,

he was confident he could alone overcome all three.

Having said this, he left with Yu Ningjun, departing Bi Lake Mountain.

At the same time, he sent a message to Yu Yuanshan, who was stationed at the Red Leaf Valley Market,

to prepare replicating the previous action and disrupt Lu Miaoge’s Foundation Establishment.

...

One day later.

A Spirit Boat appeared in the sky above Qingzhu Mountain.

Three figures in black brocades and wearing bamboo hats stood atop it.

“This spiritual energy vortex?”

“It seems this Lu Miaoge is not simple.”

Yu Jinyang looked at the spiritual energy vortex above Qingzhu Mountain, his pupils fixing sharply upon detecting something amiss.

“Hmm, this spiritual energy vortex, why does it seem much larger than when I first established my Dao Foundation?”

Yu Ningjun looked at it upon hearing this and uttered.

“Dao Foundations are classified as Fractured, Flawed, and Flawless.”

“The larger the spiritual energy vortex, the better the Dao Foundation. Could it be that Lu Miaoge is condensing a Flawless Dao Foundation!?”

Yu Yuanshan said, his voice heavy.

“What does it matter if it’s Flawless? The better the Dao Foundation, the more nature’s spiritual energy it needs!”

“Now she’s at the critical moment of her Foundation Establishment. Once the spiritual energy becomes chaotic, the disturbance and impact on her will be even greater!”

“Therefore, this time we need not hide our skills, but strike with all our might, definitely not allowing Lu Miaoge to succeed in Foundation Establishment!”

Yu Jinyang said with a serious tone.

If Lu Miaofeng’s attempt at Foundation Establishment had made the Yu Family cautious over their reputation,

Now, they no longer planned to care about their reputation.

Because if they allowed Lu Miaoge to break through to Foundation Establishment, the Lu Family would have three Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators and two Second Grade Talisman Masters holding the fort.

Then, the Yu Family would not only see their plans shattered but also face retaliation from the Lu Family!

“Yes, Patriarch!”

Yu Yuanshan and Yu Ningjun, realizing the gravity of the situation, heeded the words.

The trio flew out from the Spirit Boat as a beam of Escape Light and arrived at the area of the spiritual energy vortex.

They immediately unleashed their Magic Artifacts and Techniques, launching attacks at the Great Formation enveloped in heavens-blue glazed light.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

In an instant, their attacks struck the Great Formation, shielded in heavens-blue glazed light, causing a tremendous tumult and clamor.

“Enemy attack! Enemy attack!”

“Damn it, it’s those three again! They disrupted Uncle Miaofeng’s Foundation Establishment before, and now they’re here to interfere with Aunt Miaoge’s Foundation Establishment!”

“Detestable, utterly detestable!”

The Lu Family Disciples on patrol and guard duty saw this and their expressions turned ugly as they shouted furiously.

“Who are you, and why do you attack Qingzhu Mountain?”

Lu Yuanzhong and Bai Yunyang exchanged glances and soared into the sky, confronting the three from the Yu Family from across the Formation and shouted loudly.

“I just don’t like the look of your Qingzhu Mountain, what of it?”

The figure in the bamboo hat, Yu Ningjun, held a patterned copper rod.

Atop the rod, studded with starlight-like golden Spiritual Patterns, matched his onslaught as he continuously hammered away.

Each blow burst forth with a dense golden light, colliding with the heavens-blue glazed light of the Family’s Great Formation, creating turmoil in the spiritual energy.

“My Qingzhu Mountain has no grudge with you. By attacking our Family’s Great Formation like this, could it be that you think Qingzhu Mountain is easy to bully?”

“If you withdraw now, we can let bygones be bygones. If you continue this way, don’t blame me for being rude.”

Lu Yuanzhong stepped forward, his Foundation Establishment power surging.

When Lu Miaofeng was establishing his foundation, he had to endure,

But now, facing those three, with Bai Yunyang and Lu Changsheng behind him, he certainly could not show weakness and sought to drive them away.“`

Chapter 590: Yu Family Attacks, Talisman Formation Suppresses Foundation Establishment!_3

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“No need to thank me; I’m curious to see exactly how you plan on not thanking me.”

Yu Jinyang faced Lu Yuanzhong’s threat, completely unconcerned.

If Qingzhu Mountain had no one attempting the Foundation Establishment at this time, he would indeed be wary of Lu Yuanzhong to some extent.

After all, with the Family Great Formation at his disposal, he dared not confront it head-on.

But now, with Lu Miaoge in the midst of her Foundation Establishment, he figured Lu Yuanzhong wouldn’t dare to activate the Great Formation against enemies.

...

Once the Great Formation was used against enemies, the flow of nature’s spiritual energy within Qingzhu Mountain would be sure to severely affect Lu Miaoge’s Foundation Establishment.

Meanwhile, inside the cave dwelling.

“They’re still coming, huh?”

Lu Changsheng lifted his head gently, looking through the cave to the outside.

He turned to Lu Miaoge and said, “Sister Miaoge, focus on your Foundation Establishment; I’ll be right back.”

As his voice faded, he transformed into an Escape Light and appeared at the gates of the Lu Family estate.

“Great Elder!”

“Changsheng!”

Family elders and Lu Yuanding, who were guarding the gate, immediately called out upon seeing Lu Changsheng.

“Uncle Yun, father-in-law.”

Dressed in a green robe and holding a fan made of black fine iron, Lu Changsheng greeted them both with a slight nod of his head.

He then addressed the guarding elder, “Uncle Yun, would you mind opening the Formation for me?”

With the Qingzhu Mountain’s Great Formation in full lockdown, he needed it opened to leave.

“Open the Formation?”

“Changsheng, please, don’t be rash!”

Uncle Yun and Lu Yuanding were taken aback when they heard this.

They immediately understood what Lu Changsheng intended to do and shouted out.

“Father-in-law, I’m not being impulsive; trust me,” Lu Changsheng said calmly.

“Hm?”

Lu Yuanzhong, hovering above, saw this unfold and immediately sent a telepathic message to Lu Changsheng, “Changsheng, you mustn’t act impulsively.”

Then, looking down at the three figures outside, he continued to speak with a cold voice, “Do you really intend to push me too far? Looking for a fight to the death, are we?”

However, the three Yu Family members ignored him and continued to launch their full force at the Lu Family’s Great Formation.

This left everyone in the Lu Family feeling angry and frustrated.

“Ancestor, let Uncle Yun open the Great Formation; believe me, I’m confident,” Lu Changsheng continued, clearly unwilling to waste time with too much talk.

If it weren’t for the presence of the Lu Family’s Great Formation,

he would simply tear open a breach with a Talisman Formation, specifically a Second Rank Barrier-Breaking Talisman.

“Nephew Yun Yang?”

Lu Yuanzhong also realized he wasn’t going to easily force the three men to retreat, and turned to Bai Yunyang.

“This...”

Bai Yunyang’s face showed a hint of struggle.

His main purpose in coming was to be a deterrent, to plunder the formation.

Naturally, he was unwilling to leave Qingzhu Mountain and engage in combat.

After all, as the Bai Family Ancestor, his severe injury would put the Bai Family in jeopardy.

Moreover, he had a guess about the identity of the three individuals outside.

They were likely from the Yu Family at the Foundation Establishment stage.

Patriarch of the Yu Family, Yu Jinyang, was a Middle Stage Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, and his strength was frightening.

Both he and Lu Changsheng had only recently broken through to Foundation Establishment; with Lu Yuanzhong still in a severely wounded state, they were no match for Yu Jinyang's trio.

If he were to go out now, his life could be in danger.

“Ancestor!”

Lu Changsheng continued to urge with an unquestionable attitude.

“Fine, Changsheng, I'll go out with you,” Lu Yuanzhong finally said after a moment of hesitation.

“If anything seems off, you must immediately return to the Great Formation!”

Seeing Lu Changsheng's resolute demeanor, Lu Yuanzhong struggled for a moment but ultimately decided, planning to buy Lu Changsheng time if real danger presented itself.

Since Lu Changsheng had been willing to give the Foundation Establishment Elixir to Lu Miaoge, it showed his wholehearted commitment to the Lu Family.

Regardless of whether Lu Miaoge managed to establish her foundation successfully, as long as he and Lu Miaoge were there, the Lu Family would have no worries.

Rather than sitting and waiting for death, he'd rather drag someone down with him!

“Open the Great Formation!”

Lu Yuanzhong instructed the elder controlling the Great Formation telepathically.

Instantly, the gates of the Formation were opened.

“Shoo!”

Lu Changsheng transformed into an Escape Light, flying out and appearing above Qingzhu Mountain.

“How audacious!”

“Heaven offers you a path, yet you choose the one to hell!”

“Lu Changsheng, you’re truly courting death!”

The three Yu Family members, attacking Qingzhu Mountain, shouted when they saw him acting this way.

They saw Lu Changsheng’s behavior as arrogant, showing no regard for them.

This, however, made the trio even more cautious.

“Changsheng, be careful!”

“Great Elder!”

“Changsheng!”

“Husband!”

Back on Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Yuanzhong, Lu Yuanding, and other Lu Family disciples witnessed this scene.

Seeing Lu Changsheng rush out to face three Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators without waiting for Lu Yuanzhong, their expressions changed dramatically as they shouted.

Lu Yuanzhong immediately transformed into an Escape Light and followed.

Bai Yunyang clenched his teeth and, in the end, also became an Escape Light and flew out.

However, at this very moment, Lu Changsheng faced the three Foundation Establishment cultivators with an indifferent and calm demeanor.

“Swhoosh, swoosh, swoosh—”

Hundreds of talismans streamed out from his sleeves, spreading to the four corners of heaven and earth, encircling the trio.

At the same time, the fan of black fine iron flew from his hand.

It transformed into three thousand six hundred ninety-nine true signatures, positioning themselves according to the talisman locations, sealing this part of the world.

“Not good!”

“So many talismans, be careful!”

“No, it’s a Talisman Formation, quick, break the formation!”

Seeing such an array of talismans, Yu Jinyang and his companions were shocked.

Although they had never seen a talismanic formation technique.

But this sudden deployment of hundreds of talismans arranged in the sky.

Apart from the legendary Talisman Formation, what other technique could control so many talismans?

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

Lu Changsheng’s expression remained calm and indifferent as his Mental Spirit moved.

In an instant, nine Second Rank Middle Grade talismans, thirty-six Second Rank Lower Grade talismans, and two hundred fifty-six First Grade talismans were all simultaneously activated.

These talismans, connected with the ninety-nine true signatures, and the rotation of the five elements within the Wind-Fire Wheels, enveloped the area in darkness, seeming to turn this piece of the void into dust.