

I. Family 681

Chapter 681: Looking Back After 25 Years_2

Hong Yi took a deep breath and spoke these words.

Although he had assumed the position of Marquis of Ruyi and governed a worldly territory,

he knew all too well that he had reached an impasse.

If his son, Hong Xuanji, were to return home with him and take over affairs, there would be hardly any possibility for him to hope for Foundation Establishment in this lifetime.

If he continued to follow Lu Changsheng, it went without saying that he would have no need to speculate about the ethereal matter of future Foundation Establishment.

At the very least, after Hong's own death, the two families could continue to maintain their relationship and friendship.

...

With this relationship and friendship, his Hong Family would not fare too poorly in days to come.

"What trouble is this? If Xuanji wishes, he may continue to cultivate at Blue Lake Mountain."

"Xuanji is very capable in his duties, far stronger than some of the good-for-nothing children in my family."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

He didn't mind such matters.

On one hand was Hong Yi's relationship and friendship,

It was only natural for him to look after someone's son if he helped them manage worldly affairs.

Besides, Hong Xuanji had been nurtured by Hong Yi since childhood; in terms of interpersonal skills and capabilities, he was top-notch.

Having spent this past year working in the wine brewing workshop under the supervision of Lu Quanzhen, he performed better than many of Lu's own children.

"Many thanks, Brother Lu!"

Upon hearing this, Hong Yi quickly clasped his hands and bowed, then turned to his son and said, "Xuanji, haven't you thanked Uncle Lu yet?"

"Thank you, Uncle Lu."

Hong Xuanji said respectfully.

Hong Yi had long told him that he did not wish for him to inherit the title of Marquis of Ruyi.

He hoped that Xuanji could one day establish the Cultivating Hong Family.

"Haha, no need for such thanks for such a trifling matter. You're young, no need to be so stiff, just relax."

Lu Changsheng laughed and patted the shoulder of the nephew warmly.

"Hmm, what's this?"

As they chatted and walked, Lu Changsheng saw several figures in magical robes ahead, saying something to the Immortal Seedlings who had been eliminated by the Qingyun Sect.

"Our White Tiger Mountain Zhao Family is now recruiting ten sons-in-law and offers Spiritual Vein Blessed Lands and Cultivation Manuals. As for the requirements, one only needs to sire a Middle Grade Spiritual Root within twenty years or five children with Lower Grade Spiritual Roots."

“Young friend, our Yan Family Fort is recruiting outsiders. Once you join, you’re one of us....”

“We of Purple Cloud Ridge are recruiting cultivators of spiritual fields, providing teachings for cultivation, food, and lodging. You only need to sign a fifty-year indenture....”

“....”

When Lu Changsheng saw this scene, he immediately knew what was happening.

There were cultivator families and forces here to recruit people.

At that moment, he couldn’t help but recall the sunset on this mountain path twenty-five years ago when he walked the same route.

Back then, Lu Yuanding came forward to recruit sons-in-law, just like these people.

But hearing the demands of these few families, Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but sigh that it was damn exploitative.

“It must have been five years ago that the Qingyun Sect retaliated against the Xiahou Clan and the events of the Demon Path, leading to frequent occurrences of Robber Cultivators, causing many families to suffer losses,” Hong Yi said upon seeing this scene.

Ruyi Marquis Mansion, being a bottom-tier power in the Cultivation World, was fairly knowledgeable about such matters.

“I see.”

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly upon hearing this explanation.

“Greetings Brother-in-law!”

Just then, a man in his thirties dressed in a blue robe saw Lu Changsheng and came forward to greet him with a bow.

“Hmm? Miaoquan, you’re here too?”

Lu Changsheng recognized the person, an offspring from the legitimate line of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.

“I am here, brother-in-law, at the direction of the Family Head to recruit some Immortal Seedlings to take back.”

Lu Miaoquan replied respectfully.

“I see, I too just happened to bring a few kids over for the assessment,” said Lu Changsheng.

He was aware of the current situation at Qingzhu Mountain.

The older generation was either deceased or aged.

Today, the family was in dire need of senior cultivators skilled in Energy Refinement Late Stage.

Now that the family’s situation had improved, there was naturally a need to supplement with new blood.

Upon reflection, he thought that he could also recruit some Immortal Seedlings.

Most of these young men and women were Immortal Seedlings found by the secular branches of the Qingyun Sect, many of whom had not yet embarked on the path of cultivation.

If signed to serve as apprentices, the cost-performance ratio was indeed good.

Moreover, these young men and women were of suitable age for marriage.

In due time, if things went well with his own children, a few good matches could be made.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Changsheng infused mana into his voice and said, “Young friends, I of the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family am recruiting apprentices and menials. We not only provide access to Spiritual Vein Dojos and Cultivation Manuals but also offer wages and five guarantees...”

“Hiss, Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family, could this senior be the Mountain Master of Blue Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng!?”

“I, Zhao Yanzhu of White Tiger Mountain, pay my respects to Elder Lu!”

“Greetings, Master Lu!”

“Greetings, Senior Lu!”

As soon as Lu Changsheng spoke, many Loose Cultivators and several major family forces recognized him.

Immediately, many of them paid their respects to Lu Changsheng.

Currently, in the Qingyun Region, Lu Changsheng’s reputation within the surroundings of Blue Lake Mountain was significant.

Second Rank Talisman Master!

A single individual slaying three Foundation Establishment powers!

The Lu Family suppressing the Xiahou Monie!

Each of these events had made Lu Changsheng’s name known to many families, Loose Cultivators, and powers.

They had not expected such an illustrious figure to personally visit the Qingyun Sect today and recruit apprentices on this spot.

“Blue Lake Mountain Master Lu Changsheng, I’ve heard his story, once eliminated by the Qingyun Sect, he chose to become a son-in-law in a cultivator family. Now he became a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator and established Blue Lake Mountain!”

“Although Blue Lake Mountain was recently established, its master, Lu Changsheng, being a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, managed to slay three Great Cultivators when he founded the mountain. In his prime with an Array Master at home...”

“This Senior Lu seems to be a good person at first glance!”

“Yes, this Senior Lu really does look like an Immortal!”

“I wonder if this Senior Lu would take maids or maidservants.”

“To start from humble beginnings is not a shame, true manhood lies in the ability to bend and stretch; Elder Lu will be my goal from now on!”

“If I were to join the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family, perhaps I could rise like Elder Lu did...”

Chapter 682: 25-Year Retrospective_3

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“Excuse me, Senior Lu, may I ask what is the difference between the menial workers and apprentices that your family is recruiting?”

Many Immortal Seedlings were discussing animatedly, and someone raised the question.

Having been eliminated by the Qingyun Sect, their prospects for cultivation were extremely challenging.

Most could only become Loose Cultivators or serve as domestic servants to certain family powers to acquire cultivation techniques and train in the cultivating arts.

Now, at Blue Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng's reputation suddenly made many people excited.

...

Even though many had not heard of the name Lu Changsheng of Blue Lake Mountain before.

But seeing so many people bowing respectfully to Lu Changsheng at the event, they knew that Blue Lake Mountain was not ordinary.

“Regarding menial workers and apprentices, the first three years are the cultivation phase, during which my Blue Lake Mountain will provide you with cultivation techniques and distribute a certain amount of Spirit Rice and two Spirit Stones every month,”

“If during these three years, you show talent in Talisman Making, Alchemy, Artifact Refining, Wine Brewing, Puppetry, Beast Taming, Spirit Plant Cultivation, Spirit Slaughterer or other skills, you may become an apprentice of the Lu Family and enjoy superior treatment. The specific benefits will be determined based on your performance,”

“If you do not have a talent for any skills, you can only become a menial worker, following the Lu Family's arrangements, working for Blue Lake Mountain for ten years to repay the cultivation costs of the first three years.”

“As for the five major protections I mentioned, they are condolence, medical care, childbirth, housing, and elder care,”

“If you are injured or have an accident while studying or working at Blue Lake Mountain, the Lu Family will provide a certain amount of condolence money. The same goes for illness; as long as it's at Blue Lake Mountain, the Lu Family will offer free treatment.”

“If you work at Blue Lake Mountain for twenty years, you can settle there and enjoy childbirth subsidies and elder care,”

Lu Changsheng stated.

“Senior Lu, this humble one wishes to sign up!”

“I, too, want to sign up,”

“Son, hurry and sign up. Even if you end up as a menial worker, you can at least cultivate!”

Upon hearing this, the scene buzzed with excitement, many people expressing their desire to sign up.

It was not that the conditions Lu Changsheng offered were especially appealing.

It was merely that Lu Changsheng’s appearance and demeanor instilled an instinctive trust and affinity in people.

Moreover, the name of Blue Lake Mountain sounded much better than the offer from several other family powers a while ago.

“So many people?”

Lu Changsheng was slightly astonished to see so many people wanting to sign up.

He had only had a sudden inspiration and thought to recruit some people to take back with him.

He didn’t expect it to be so popular.

“Brother Lu, leave this matter to me,”

Seeing this, Hong Yi beside him immediately took out a small wooden table from his Storage Bag and had everyone line up.

He then registered and inquired about each person’s Spiritual Root, family, and age.

When recruiting apprentices, those from wealthy families with good conditions were naturally excluded first.

However, Hong Yi seemed to guess what Lu Changsheng was thinking and relaxed the conditions slightly for good-looking young girls.

An hour and a half later, with Hong Yi's help, Lu Changsheng selected thirty Immortal Seedlings.

Fifteen young men and fifteen young women.

Because there were many applicants, these thirty had relatively good conditions.

Among them was a young man with a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

Lu Changsheng thought to himself that if these people were indeed worthy of being cultivated after taking them back, he could make the trip every five years.

“My Blue Lake Mountain is currently only recruiting thirty people; if you are interested, you can go to the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.”

Looking at the young men and women in front of him who looked disappointed, Lu Changsheng spoke out.

He was also using his own reputation to advertise for Qingzhu Mountain.

“Thank you, brother-in-law!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoquan quickly made a bowing gesture to Lu Changsheng.

“Brother Hong, I will need your help for this trip.” Lu Changsheng addressed Hong Yi as he looked at the group of young men and women.

In his Storage Bag, he had three Spirit Boats, but one person couldn't pilot multiple boats.

Still, two Spirit Boats weren't enough to carry so many people.

Lu Changsheng assessed the situation around him and asked a Loose Cultivator in the Energy Refinement Late Stage to pilot a Spirit Boat for him. He then took the thirty young men and women away on the Spirit Boats.

“Riding horses? Shouldn’t we be boarding Spirit Boats?”

Shortly afterward, other families who had also recruited people released Spirit Steeds, preparing to take the Immortal Seedlings back with them.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng had just left by piloting a Spirit Boat while they were to ride horses, the Immortal Seedlings of this family felt a sudden shock as if experiencing a letdown.”

“Ahem, these are not ordinary horses; these are Spirit Steeds of the Cultivation World, capable of traveling thousands of miles in a day,” the head of this family explained.

They were helpless: after all, piloting a Spirit Boat required an individual at the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

Moreover, it was not feasible for their family to deploy multiple Spirit Boats all at once.

Though the Immortal Seedlings were reluctant, they had no choice but to accept the situation, feeling envious of those who had joined Blue Lake Mountain.

Eight days later.

Three Spirit Boats descended outside of Blue Lake Mountain.

“Father!” Lu Yun, who was on duty at the mountain gate, immediately shouted upon seeing his father returning.

“Hmm,” Lu Changsheng nodded, handing out a Middle Grade Spirit Stone to the Loose Cultivator who had helped: “Thank you for your trouble, friend.”

“Senior Lu, you’re too kind, too kind!” The Loose Cultivator replied with a beaming smile as he accepted the Spirit Stone.

“This is the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family,” Lu Changsheng then led the thirty young men and women through the mountain gate, speaking out loud.

He then sent a message to Xiao Qing, explaining the situation of these people, and instructed her to arrange all the young men and women at Lake Heart Villa.

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In the blink of an eye, half a month passed.

The recruitment of thirty Immortal Seedlings had no significant impact or change on the Lu Family.

After all, the monthly expenses of thirty Immortal Seedlings did not exceed a hundred Spirit Stones.

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Chapter 683: Looking Back After 25 Years_Part 4

This day marked the annual family clan meeting of the Lu Family.

This year, the Lu Family was still in a state of loss.

However, compared to the previous year, the situation had relatively improved a lot.

Faced with this situation, Lu Changsheng didn't say much.

He simply stated that they should keep up the effort, and if there were any children in the family who had ideas about marriage, taking a wife, or concubinage, they could bring it up actively and let the clan arrange it.

After all, on Bi Lake Mountain's side, only his son Lu Xianzhi was married, which truly worried him as an elderly father.

...

“Changsheng, the internal organ issues of your uncle have improved quite a lot under my treatment with Taiyi True Water,”

“If you have some free time, you could try to help your great-uncle remove the corpse poison.”

After the family clan meeting concluded, Lu Miaoge said softly to Lu Changsheng.

Previously, Lu Changsheng had said that once she had managed Lu Yuanzhong’s internal organ issues more or less, he could attempt to use Sword Qi to drive out the poison.

“Alright, I’ll go with you in a few days,”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng held Lu Miaoge’s hand and spoke warmly.

The three of them returned to Changsheng Hall, where Lu Miaoge typically used Taiyi True Water to nourish and heal Ling Zixiao’s meridians and Dantian.

Looking at the beautiful and gentle Lu Miaoge in front of him, Lu Changsheng felt he needed to refine the Foundation Establishment Elixir as soon as possible.

Over two years had passed, with Lu Miaoge constantly running back and forth between Qingzhu Mountain and Bi Lake Mountain.

Normally, she would also need to oversee the Red Leaf Valley Market, which kept her extraordinarily busy.

Now that he had gathered almost all the auxiliary materials for the Foundation Establishment Elixir, only two more medicinal ingredients were left.

Thinking of refining the Foundation Establishment Elixir as soon as possible and giving one to the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain,

just as long as there was someone from Qingzhu Mountain who made a breakthrough and a new Foundation Building Great Cultivator was born, Lu Miaoge wouldn't have to be so busy, and she could cultivate peacefully on Bi Lake Mountain,

With the effect of the Taiyi Dao Seed, Lu Miaoge's cultivation speed was not at all inferior to those with high-grade Spiritual Roots.

Yet because she was busy and constantly healing Lu Yuanzhong and Ling Zixiao, her own cultivation had been delayed.

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Three days later.

After informing Xiao Xiyue and Ling Zixiao, Lu Changsheng went with Lu Miaoge to Qingzhu Mountain to help Lu Yuanzhong eliminate the corpse poison.

Considering that Lu Miaoyun and Lu Miaohuan had also not returned for quite a long time, he took both women with him, as well as his son Lu Yun, Lu Qingsong, and others to go together.

"Changsheng, Miaoge, you've come,"

Learning of Lu Changsheng's arrival, people like Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Yuanding came out to welcome them.

"Father-in-law, uncle,"

Lu Changsheng greeted the newcomers cheerfully.

After a simple catch-up, Lu Changsheng checked Lu Yuanzhong's condition.

Under Lu Miaoge's application of Taiyi True Water, Lu Yuanzhong's organs, which had been corrupted by the corpse poison, regained vitality.

But the issue of the corpse poison in the organs still hadn't been resolved, clinging to the organs like a persistent illness.

"Ancestor, although I am somewhat confident in driving out the poison, now that the corpse poison has integrated with your organs, it might be hard to completely eradicate it,"

"If the detox goes too deep, it could also harm your organs,"

Lu Changsheng said after pondering for a moment.

"Changsheng, just do as you see fit,"

Lu Yuanzhong said.

With the strength and methods Lu Changsheng had shown and the changes in Lu Miaoge, he had utmost faith in Lu Changsheng.

"Alright,"

Lu Changsheng nodded, asking Lu Yuanzhong to lie down.

He placed his palm on the man's chest and began to drive out the corpse poison with the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi.

"This... such a domineering and fierce Sword Qi!"

Lu Yuanzhong's expression shifted slightly, revealing a look of shock in his eyes.

Through the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi, he instantly felt that Lu Changsheng's Mana was overwhelmingly powerful and domineering,

even more so than Lu Miaoge's Mana.

He marveled internally at what Cultivation Technique Lu Changsheng practiced to possess such tyrannical Mana and Sword Qi.

Had it not been for this treatment, he truly wouldn't have known the extent of Lu Changsheng's combat power, thinking that Lu Changsheng's true skills lay in Talismans.

Now, it seemed, Lu Changsheng hadn't fully wielded his power against the three Foundation Establishment cultivators from the Yu Family back then.

"Sister Miaoge, use Taiyi True Water to protect uncle's meridians,"

Lu Changsheng carefully removed some of the residual corpse poison from Lu Yuanzhong's organs with the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi,

But the corpse poison had lingered for years, like a disease in the bone, quite troublesome to handle.

If the Sword Qi was too fierce, it could easily harm Lu Yuanzhong.

"Alright!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoge immediately circulated her Mana, her palms radiating blue halos, enveloping Lu Yuanzhong's organs with condensed Taiyi True Water.

In this manner, the two of them worked together to drive the poison out of Lu Yuanzhong.

Yet Lu Yuanzhong's condition was indeed troublesome.

Even Lu Changsheng dared only to remove some surface remnants of the corpse poison,

unable to thoroughly cleanse the deep-seated poison.

"Uncle, you should focus on recuperating for a few days,"

“When the situation improves a bit more, I will try to drive the poison out further,”

An hour later, Lu Changsheng withdrew his hand, exhaling deeply, and spoke to Lu Yuanzhong.

His Seven Luminaries Sword Qi detox, while effective, was somewhat akin to a painful remedy, with a risk of damaging the organs.

“Changsheng, Miaoge, thank you for your hard work,”

Lu Yuanzhong said solemnly.

After the battle at Blackwater Pool, he thought his life wouldn’t last much longer,

but now, the Lu Family not only gained Lu Miaoge, a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator,

but together, they were also able to address his corpse poison.

In his view, even if they could not fully eradicate it, living a few more decades was worth it.

“Uncle, you’re being too polite,”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

He and Lu Miaoge decided to stay at Qingzhu Mountain temporarily, doing their best to address Lu Yuanzhong’s condition.

Chapter 684: Can Weaken the Heavenly Tribulation, Teaching the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique!_1

Five Poisons Cult, Tianzhu Peak.

In a magnificent and resplendent grand hall decorated with exquisite carvings and poison gu figures.

“The Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body naturally has all hundred meridians clear, with no bottlenecks before Foundation Establishment, promising a long and fortunate life, with some resistance to various toxins and poisons.”

“The body exudes a fragrance that makes one feel closer to it, and after breaking through to Core Formation, one is subtly favored by the heavens and the earth, which can slightly reduce the power of the Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulation.”

Nangong Milí held a jade scroll, reading the contents with a delighted smile spreading across her stunningly enticing face.

Ever since the birth of her daughter, Nangong Yaoyao, her mood had greatly improved.

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Observing her daughter’s natural fragrance, she realized that her daughter possessed a certain rare Spiritual Body.

After collecting various pieces of information regarding Spiritual Bodies and Taoist Bodies, she finally identified the special constitution of her daughter, Nangong Yaoyao.

The Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body!

“My Yaoyao will be qualified for Nascent Soul in the future!”

Nangong Milí glanced towards the bed of black jade beside her, where her daughter, Nangong Yaoyao, lay in the Five-Colored Jade Cauldron, her body translucent and tender, seemingly asleep, her long, phoenix-like eyes brimming with motherly radiance.

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator, she knew all too well the difficulties of advancing to Nascent Soul.

Not to mention the numerous hurdles and bottlenecks that countless Core Formation Cultivators could not overcome in their entire lives between the two major realms.

Even the two major tribulations faced when breaking through to Nascent Soul, the Heart Demon Tribulation and the Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulation, made many Nascent Soul Immortals pause in trepidation and turn pale at the mention.

After all.

When impacting Foundation Establishment, as long as one has a Foundation Establishment Elixir, even if one fails, it results merely in injuries.

When attempting Core Formation, with thorough preparations, even if one fails, life can still be preserved, or at least a False Core can be condensed.

But when impacting Nascent Soul, if one is not careful under the Heart Demon Tribulation and the Heavenly Tribulation, one risks total annihilation and turning to ashes!

So any Core Formation Cultivator who hears of a method that could increase their chances of surviving the Heart Demon and Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulations will spare no effort in searching and trying it out.

This is especially true for Demon Cultivators, for whom the Heart Demon Tribulation and Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulation become even more potent when breaking through to Nascent Soul.

Therefore, this seemingly minor effect is seen as incredibly precious in the eyes of Nangong Milí.

After all, her daughter has a Top Level Spiritual Body; her Spiritual Root is bound to be exceptional.

With such talent, she was confident she could nurture her daughter step by step to Core Formation!

After achieving Core Formation, the remaining journey would depend on her daughter's own efforts.

And after Core Formation, the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body's subtle favor from the heavens and earth, which slightly weakens the Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulation, becomes extremely important!

“Mmm~”

At that moment, the baby inside the Five-Colored Jade Cauldron began to open her big eyes, slightly dazed.

Upon seeing Nangong Milí, she immediately called out in a milky voice, “Mommy!”

Her voice was youthful and her pronunciation unclear; she stretched out a pair of pudgy little hands and called out to Nangong Milí, “Mommy... hug!”

“Yaoyao~”

Nangong Milí immediately picked up her daughter with a face full of doting love.

Though only a year old, the child’s body, different from ordinary infants, was climbing over Nangong Milí’s body like a monkey, very mischievous.

“Master!”

While the mother and daughter were having fun, a voice came from outside the grand hall.

“What’s the matter?”

Nangong Milí asked.

“The Sect Hierarch asks that you visit her once you come out of seclusion.”

Meng Xiaochan spoke with these words.

“The Sect Hierarch...”

Nangong Milí's phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, then she walked out of the grand hall, holding Yaoyao in her arms.

"Xiao Chan, help me look after Yaoyao."

Nangong Milí didn't hide the news about her daughter Nangong Yaoyao.

But to outsiders, she claimed she was a daughter she had found and adopted.

"Come on, Yaoyao, let sister give you a hug."

Meng Xiaochan was dressed in a lavender gown, her appearance delicate.

Because of her cultivation of the Myriad Poisons Devouring Heart Technique, her originally ethereal aura had gained a touch of dream-like, enchanting haziness.

"Sister..."

The little girl wasn't shy at all; after embracing Meng Xiaochan, she smacked her lips, bit Meng Xiaochan's flawless cheek leaving behind some drool, and then giggled.

"You mischievous little thing."

Watching this, Nangong Milí's stunning face showed not a hint of seductiveness, only indulgence.

She then gave Meng Xiaochan a few more instructions before transforming into a rainbow of light and departing.

"Fragrant."

Nangong Yaoyao, lying in Meng Xiaochan's arms, smacked her lips twice more, her voice muffled as she mumbled.

“Yaoyao is also fragrant!”

Meng Xiaochan replied with a doting smile, kissing the little girl’s sweet and tender cheek twice.

She could clearly smell the fragrant scent emanating from Nangong Yaoyao’s body.

This lovely aroma reminded her of Lu Changsheng every time she smelled it, for when she was near him, he exuded a spring-like fragrance that drew people in and made them feel comfortable and close.

The scent of Nangong Yaoyao now gave her the same feeling.

“Lu Lang must know that Master is pregnant with Yaoyao...”

Meng Xiaochan gazed at the little treasure cradled in her arms and drifted into thought.

Even though Nangong Milí said Yaoyao was a daughter she had picked up and adopted,

Meng Xiaochan, being Nangong Milí’s disciple, guessed upon seeing the baby that she was her master and Lu Changsheng’s child.

After all, those eyebrows, eyes, nose, and mouth were strikingly similar to her master’s, and she could clearly see Lu Changsheng’s shadow in them.

Besides, seeing this child resolved many doubts that she had held in her heart before.

The change in Lu Changsheng’s attitude towards her master,

The words he said when they parted, telling her to take good care of her master,

And the change in her master’s demeanor when taking her across the border.

However, Meng Xiaochan still felt a bit conflicted about the child.

On one hand, her master had a child with her lover,

And on the other, her master clearly knew about the Lockheart Gu.

Chapter 685: Can Weaken the Heavenly Tribulation, Teaching the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique!_2

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She was worried that after giving birth to Nangong Yaoyao, the Master might be affected by the Lockheart Gu.

After all, with her understanding of the Master's character, upon learning about the Lockheart Gu, she probably felt a strong aversion to Lu Changsheng.

Once the Lockheart Gu was removed, she might go and cause trouble for Lu Changsheng.

At that time, Nangong Mili's attitude towards the child Nangong Yaoyao might also change.

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Qingzhu Mountain.

Inside a cave abode.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge were removing the corpse poison from Lu Yuanzhong.

“Sister Miaoge, that's enough.”

Lu Changsheng said to Lu Miaoge, whose forehead was covered with a layer of fine sweat.

He then retracted his hand and turned to Lu Yuanzhong, “Uncle, I have now removed the corpse poison that entangled your viscera; the remainder, which has infiltrated deeply, I cannot remove.”

After half a month of detoxification, he had removed most of the corpse poison from Lu Yuanzhong.

Some of the remaining poison had entered deeply into the viscera over the years and could not be fully removed.

“To have come this far, I am already very content. Changsheng, Miaoge, you have worked hard.”

Lu Yuanzhong sat up and thanked Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge.

As the corpse poison was mostly eliminated, he felt a weight lifted off his body.

Although he was not as strong as at his peak, living another hundred years without exerting himself shouldn’t be difficult.

The only problem was the likelihood of his cultivation level breaking through to the middle stage of Foundation Establishment, which seemed hopeless.

Due to the problem with his viscera, it was akin to having damaged the foundation.

“Uncle, you are too polite.”

Lu Changsheng said.

He then took out two jade slips from his storage bag, “Uncle, I heard that there are only a few advanced level cultivation techniques in the family.”

“I had some fortuitous encounters before and obtained two exquisite level cultivation methods, which you can take.”

Lu Changsheng took out “Purple True Solar Scripture” and “Greenwood Flame Solar Method,” two exquisite level cultivation methods, and handed them to Lu Yuanzhong.

Over the past two years, he had taught the children in his family these two cultivation techniques, as well as the “Seven Luminaries” that he had broken down.

Thinking about the few cultivation techniques the Lu Family had at its foundation, which were only advanced level, Lu Changsheng thought about sharing these two as well.

Not to mention the close relationship with Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and Lu Miaoyun.

In these two years, Qingzhu Mountain had been helping his own family with both manpower and effort, so he was willing to provide support.

“Exquisite level cultivation methods!?”

Lu Yuanzhong showed a look of surprise when he heard this.

Although he knew that Lu Changsheng had great opportunities that included an extraordinary inheritance!

He didn’t expect Lu Changsheng to casually offer him two exquisite level cultivation methods.

One must know that the inheritance of cultivation techniques in the Cultivation World is incredibly rare, with few willing to divulge them to outsiders.

Otherwise, Qingzhu Mountain wouldn’t have had only four high grade cultivation techniques after centuries of legacy.

“Changsheng, this really isn’t right.”

Lu Yuanzhong, while greedy, was somewhat embarrassed to accept them.

After all, these two cultivation methods were valuable enough to serve as Qingzhu Mountain's treasured family techniques.

"Uncle, we are all family, there's no need to be polite."

Lu Changsheng glanced at Lu Miaoge and said with a light smile.

"Uncle, this is Changsheng's heartfelt gift, please accept it."

"Moreover, these cultivation techniques are meant to be practiced by our own family members."

Lu Miaoge whispered softly, her lips slightly pursed.

"Since this is the case, I will accept them."

"Rest assured, Changsheng, our Lu Family will definitely not reveal these techniques carelessly!"

Lu Yuanzhong took a deep breath and nodded emphatically.

"I am naturally at ease about that."

Lu Changsheng laughed and said a few more words before leaving the cave abode with Lu Miaoge.

"Old Ancestor, you were right... Lu Changsheng is a young man blessed with tremendous fortune..."

After Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge had left, Lu Yuanzhong, holding the two technique jade slips, became lost in thought and murmured to himself.

He remembered the instructions of his own ancestor before passing away, stating that Lu Changsheng was a person of great fortune and noble character, and that it would be beneficial for his family to treat him well, as he might be able to help them in the future.

In his view, Lu Changsheng's achievements now far exceeded what his own ancestor had anticipated.

Even if his ancestor were alive, he could not have imagined that in a mere decade or so, Lu Changsheng would break through to Foundation Establishment and establish his own family.

And that he could casually give away two exquisite level cultivation methods to his family.

"However, the closer the two families are, the more careful we must be. We must make clear distinctions in certain matters. Only then can the two families avoid misunderstandings."

"Otherwise, Lu Changsheng may be easy-going and generous, but others in the family may not be the same..."

Lu Yuanzhong pondered deeply, with Ling Zixiao's figure coming to mind.

Ling Zixiao had left a profound impression on him.

He knew that although she seemed delicate, in reality, she was a woman of strong and domineering character.

Lu Changsheng might be casual and considerate of the relationship between the two families, but she might not be.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng was no longer just an individual but represented a family.

"Changsheng, thank you."

Walking through Qingzhu Valley, Lu Miaoge held Lu Changsheng's palm and spoke softly.

Although she knew that Lu Changsheng had access to many cultivation techniques, she had never inquired about them.

Because she understood how rare and valuable cultivation techniques were.

Recklessly sharing them could not only bring trouble but also allow others to target them through their techniques.

“Hehe, we are all one family, after all.”

Lu Changsheng held his wife’s hand and said.

The reason he gave away these two cultivation techniques was that they were donated by kind people.

Techniques like the Seven Luminaries would definitely not be shared outside of his own family at the current time.

Now that Lu Yuanzhong’s issue was mostly resolved, Lu Changsheng was ready to take his wife and children back to Bi Lake Mountain.

As for Lu Miaoge, since the Red Leaf Valley Market required someone to be in charge, she couldn’t return with them.

...

Before one knew it, more than a month had passed.

During this time, Lu Changsheng’s son, Lu Yun, took a concubine under the arrangements of Lu Miaoyun.

“

Chapter 686: Can Weaken the Heavenly Tribulation, Teaching the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique!_3

She was one of the fifteen girls brought back by Lu Changsheng.

The reason for taking concubines was partly because Lu Yun was already twenty years old.

On the other hand, it was also an encouragement and reward by Lu Changsheng for family members to marry and take concubines to procreate.

As the legitimate heir of the family and the eldest son of the principal wife Lu Miaoyun, Lu Yun naturally had to set an example.

However, Lu Miaoyun also wanted to find a good daughter-in-law for her son.

At the very least, to marry into another family, so it was just taking concubines.

...

Regarding such matters, as long as it was mutually consensual, Lu Changsheng naturally wouldn't say much, and he supported the decision.

That day, Lu Changsheng sensed a slightly stronger mana entering his body.

He knew one of his children had broken through to the Fourth Level of Qi Refinement.

In the afternoon, he received the news that it was his eldest son, Lu Ping'an, who had made the breakthrough.

"Not bad."

Lu Changsheng looked at his son and spoke.

Calculating the time, it took Lu Ping'an a little over three years to break through to the Fourth Level of Energy Refinement.

Although he had an early foundation and the assistance of Elixir Medicines, this speed was indeed quite impressive.

“As I said before, once you break through to the Fourth Level of Qi Refinement, I would teach you the real Body Refining Techniques. Follow me,” Lu Changsheng told Lu Ping’an.

“Yes, Father!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Ping’an’s face showed joy and expectation as he nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, the two came to the family’s secret chamber, where Lu Changsheng began to teach Lu Ping’an the “Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.”

Although Lu Ping’an now had spiritual awareness and could check the Jade Slip with his mental spirit,

Lu Changsheng had not yet engraved these Cultivation Techniques onto the Technique Jade Slips.

He transmitted it orally, with his mana traveling through Ping’an’s meridians, explaining bit by bit.

He communicated the content, key points, and the profound meanings by breaking them down and conveying them to Lu Ping’an.

“Have you memorized everything?”

An hour later, Lu Changsheng asked his son Lu Ping’an.

“Father, I have memorized it all!”

Lu Ping’an affirmed seriously.

After hearing the technique, he realized the power of this Cultivation Technique,

Making the human body as hard as a Magical Treasure, it was terrifying.

Even now as a Martial Arts Grandmaster at the Fourth Level of Qi Refinement, he was only facing ordinary weapons.

If he were to encounter a Magic Artifact, it would be difficult to withstand.

“Good, practice it now for me to see,” said Lu Changsheng, asking his son to start cultivating.

“Yes.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Ping’an began to try circulating the technique.

Thus, time passed bit by bit.

Lu Ping’an struggled to get into the right state.

Lu Changsheng was not in a hurry and waited patiently.

No matter the Cultivation Technique, it’s very difficult to enter the right state at the beginning.

And since the practice of Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art was quite dangerous, he did not dare to let Ping’an just practice on his own.

After about nine hours, Lu Ping’an finally entered the right state.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng smiled with satisfaction, thinking to himself that his son indeed had some talent in Body Refinement.

He observed Lu Ping’an with his Divine Sense, paying attention to the circulation route of his technique, and immediately corrected any slight errors.

In this way, after four days, Lu Ping’an had fully mastered the basics of the technique.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng took out a Golden Essence Stone and gave it to Lu Ping'an, instructing him to draw out the essence of the material according to the technique in order to nourish his body.

Lu Ping'an accepted the Golden Essence Stone, took a deep breath, and tried to extract the essence.

Under Lu Changsheng's guidance, it took two days for Lu Ping'an to gradually be able to extract the essence.

Although the process was very slow, to Lu Changsheng, it was at least a start.

"You familiarize yourself with these for now; I'll teach you the follow-up after some time," Lu Changsheng said.

Currently, Lu Ping'an had only achieved the most basic level of Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

The real challenges were techniques like "Infusing Treasure into the Body," "Baogu Method," "Merging the Life-bound Treasured Bone," and so on.

Back in Changsheng Hall, his own retreat, Lu Changsheng activated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique, aiming to extract the Black Dragon Magical Bead in his palm.

After so many years, this Magical Treasure was near the point of being discarded.

Now that his son Lu Ping'an had reached the basic level in Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, he intended to let Ping'an try to condense the almost discarded Black Dragon Magical Bead into his body.

"Chh!"

Lu Changsheng activated the technique, and the imprint of the Black Dragon Magical Bead emerged in his left hand, clearly visible.

His palm shone with a treasure light, bright and dazzling, the skin writhed, and the Black Dragon Magical Bead slowly emerged.

This process used to be very slow and painful.

But now, at the Sixth Level of Hundred Refinements, he could extract the bead in just an hour.

“Phew!”

Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply and looked at the Black Dragon Magical Bead in his hand.

Now the Magical Treasure was not only dim but the miniature Flood Dragon inside had dissipated, leaving only a wisp of gray mist.

What once was a Middle-Grade Magical Treasure, now looked nothing like it.

It was almost unrecognizable.

“Being able to sustain until it’s passed down will also become a legacy,” Lu Changsheng said with a light chuckle as he gazed at the Black Dragon Magical Bead.

Looking at the nearly discarded Magical Treasure embryo in his right hand, Lu Changsheng thought for a moment and then turned his gaze to the System Space.

“Extract!”

With a flicker of mental intention, he took out the Hundred Steeds Towering Pagoda Lock from the System Space.

Immediately, a black chain as thick as an arm emerged, strung with faintly visible fiery horses.

There were a hundred of these steeds, each radiating a dense aura of Yin and resentment, causing a chilly breeze in the retreat, permeating it with a cold, eerie atmosphere.

“As expected of a Demonic Path Magical Treasure, it appears quite sinister,” Lu Changsheng remarked.

“Integrating such a treasure into my body won’t cause me any negative effects, will it?” he pondered as he looked at the Hundred Steeds Towering Pagoda Lock and stroked his beard.

Now that the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi had been cultivated into his Life-bound Treasured Bone, and the Black Dragon Magical Bead was extracted, with the Magical Treasure embryo almost discarded, he naturally needed to continue the practice of integrating a Magical Treasure into his body to aid in cultivation.

While it would have been more cost-effective to let Lu Ping’an integrate the Magical Treasure into his body,

Lu Ping’an was still far from mastering the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

Quickly, Lu Changsheng began to consecrate the Hundred Steeds Towering Pagoda Lock in front of him with his Mental Spirit and Mana, testing the effects of integrating the Magical Treasure into his son’s body.

Chapter 687: The Six-Winged Golden Silkworm Advances, Whatever Father Likes!

The Myriad Beasts Mountain Range was vast and boundless, extending as far as the eye could see.

In the depths of the mountains, territories were divided and occupied by one Demon King after another.

There was an inscrutable Malevolent Water Pool among them.

Called a ‘pool,’ it actually resembled a bottomless abyss more, shrouded in darkness, with depths unfathomable.

At some point, a two-headed serpent had emerged in the Malevolent Water Pool.

Since then, the pool had come to be known as the ‘Poison Dragon Pool.’

...

At this very moment.

“Lord Poison Dragon!”

A middle-aged man in a black brocade robe stood before the unfathomable depths of the Poison Dragon Pool and took out a greenish-blue water orb, bowing respectfully as he spoke.

“Splashhh—”

The abyssal waters churned and splashed, and two hideous heads, each several meters long, emerged from the surface.

Its massive body was covered in dark green scales. Half-submerged in the water, it radiated a terrifyingly oppressive aura.

Two lantern-sized green eyes stared at the man in the black robe, and a grating, hoarse voice said, “Human, you did well. This is your reward!”

As it spoke, a gigantic corpse over five meters tall was thrown out.

It was the body of a humanoid, its muscles twisted like those of a dragon.

However, the creature had the head of a bull with pitch-black horns on its head and its legs resembled those of a bull, emanating a thick aura.

“The Cangmang Bull!”

Xiahou Wuwo’s eyes gleamed with a crimson light when he saw the corpse, showing a hint of surprise and delight.

He quickly bowed deeply to the two-headed serpent and said, “Thank you, my Lord, for this gracious gift!”

“Human, as long as you continue to do well, this King will not skimp on your rewards!”

The two-headed serpent's eyes flickered with a dim green light as it spoke in its grating, hoarse voice, which was as unsettling as metal clashing.

“Yes, my Lord, just give your orders!”

Xiahou Wuwo said so.

“The next step, this King will notify you!”

The two-headed serpent spoke.

Afterward, its enormous body sank back into the water.

“With the corpse of the Third Rank Cangmang Bull Demon, I can craft ‘The Dark Demon Corpse.’ Qingyun Sect, there will come a day when I will make you pay for your debts in blood...”

Xiahou Wuwo looked at the corpse before him, his eyes brimming with hatred.

...

Bi Lake Mountain, Puppet Workshop.

“Father, this War Puppet Number One has been modified according to your requirements,”

“The arms are engraved with mighty glyphs, capable of exerting up to three thousand jin of force, the legs have speed and gravity glyphs for stability while ensuring speed, and the internal spiritual power converges to support three major talisman formations....”

“It can be equipped with blades, spears, bows, and arrows, or shields as you mentioned, with just simple tweaks required, and customers can also purchase accessories to install or remove themselves.”

Lu Xianzhi looked at the humanoid metal puppet before him as he reported to Lu Changsheng.

Half a year earlier, after mastering the basics of flying eagle, beast, and humanoid puppets, Lu Changsheng had him start creating three new types of puppets.

War Puppet Number One, Beast Puppet Number One, Flying Bird Number One.

These were the three puppets that Lu Changsheng planned to introduce to the marketplace.

However, these three types of puppets were all Middle Grade First Grade, and with a certain technical content, mass production was no small challenge.

During this period, Lu Changsheng also made several optimizations and adjustments based on practical situations.

Especially War Puppet Number One.

This puppet was designed for both offense and defense, suitable for close combat and long-range attacks, making its production quite complex.

Much time was consumed just to achieve mass production.

“Hmm, let me see,”

Lu Changsheng inspected the puppet before him, then opened the Heart Protecting Mirror to check the internal inscriptions.

The inscriptions, clearly crafted by the hands of Golden Armored Bean Soldiers, were impeccable.

Subsequently, he used the relevant puppet control technique to manage the puppet’s spiritual joints, testing its commands.

Advancing, retreating, leaping, flipping...

After a brief demonstration, Lu Changsheng had the metal puppet punch him, and then struck the puppet with a punch of his own.

The puppet staggered backward, its chest indented with a punch imprint.

However, after stabilizing, it was still capable of movement.

Following a series of tests, the metal puppet was dented and banged up, a pitiable sight, but Lu Changsheng's face showed a satisfied smile.

He turned to Lu Xianzhi and nodded, "If we can mass-produce War Puppet Number One now, how long will it take to produce a unit, and what is the profit margin?"

"Father, the workshop is currently divided into three production lines. If we produce War Puppets at full capacity, we can make one every ten days, considering the cost of materials, labor, and overhead, it comes to roughly one hundred and eighty Spirit Stones,"

"In the current market, the price of Middle Grade Puppets range from two hundred forty to three hundred Spirit Stones. If our family wants to make a market impact, initially we can only offer low prices,"

"Besides, if you intend to supply externally instead of managing the business ourselves, our prices can probably only reach two hundred Spirit Stones,"

Lu Xianzhi reported respectfully.

"Such low profit margins; this hardly compares to a sweatshop,"

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly upon hearing this.

He had always known that puppet production was akin to a sweatshop, operating on tight profit margins,

but these profits seemed too low in his view.

Considering the time he spent instructing Lu Xianzhi and others daily in the workshop, not mentioning the profits he would have made from Alchemy and Talisman Making.

“Father, as we increase the workforce and gain proficiency, this cost can continue to decrease,”

“Moreover, regarding material procurement, we primarily use Xuanwu Steel. If we start mass production and make bulk purchases, we can reduce the price by ten to thirty percent,”

“Plus, once our family’s puppets gain a reputation and sales increase, we can raise the prices,”

“However, I think that since we have shops, we could start with opening one in Red Leaf Valley Market to build our reputation and customer base.”

Chapter 688: The Six-Winged Golden Silkworm Advances, Father May Do As He Pleases!_2

Lu Xianzhi saw his own father in deep thought and roughly understood his father’s ideas, breaking the silence and saying,

In his view, a profit of twenty Spirit Stones for a puppet was already quite satisfactory.

Currently, the workshop’s three production lines could produce about eight to ten puppets a month.

That amounted to about one to two hundred Spirit Stones, and over a year, that would be more than two thousand Spirit Stones.

Moreover, this income could gradually increase.

“Alright, let’s proceed with your idea in this matter,”

...

Lu Changsheng said with a light chuckle upon hearing this.

He also understood that these matters should not be measured by his own standards of consumption.

An annual yield of two thousand Spirit Stones was already very decent for a Foundation Establishment family.

Especially since the Puppet Workshop was still in its initial stages.

Once the reputation and credibility were established, the income would naturally increase.

He patted his son on the shoulder and said, "If you have any problems, go discuss them with your aunts, Ping'an, and Quanzhen."

"As for opening a puppet store in the Red Leaf Marketplace, that's fine too. You can choose two knowledgeable apprentices to manage it,"

Lu Changsheng said as such.

After finishing his words, he added, "Right, Xianzhi, remember to brand all the puppets with the name 'Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family.'"

Puppets are inherently replicable.

These three puppets were designed based on the current market for puppets in the Cultivation World.

If puppet masters from other families see that our puppets are good, they might replicate and produce them.

Therefore, it was time to consider the effect of branding.

Just like the Red Blood Carp from Blue Lake Mountain, the paper talismans from Qingzhu Mountain, the Centipede Wine from Wugong Ridge, and the spiritual birds from Hundred Birds Lake, they all had a certain level of reputation.

"Yes, Father!"

Upon hearing these words, Lu Xianzhi's face immediately showed joy, and he responded with a bow.

He knew that with his Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, his talent was not great and he had no hope of a significant achievement in life, let alone reaching Foundation Establishment.

Therefore, he spent most of his time and effort on puppets, hoping to achieve something in other areas.

In the past two years, he focused entirely on the workshop, aiming to turn a profit as soon as possible.

Now, with Lu Changsheng finally agreeing to mass produce puppets and enter the market, his excitement was beyond measure.

After inspecting the Puppet Workshop, Lu Changsheng went to check on his family's Talisman Workshop and Wine Brewing Workshop.

There were no changes in the Talisman Workshop.

Earning two to three hundred Spirit Stones a year by subcontracting for Qingzhu Mountain, it was merely for amusement.

The Wine Brewing Workshop, however, was doing quite well.

It could steadily produce 'White Jade Wine' and 'Spiritual Mulberry Wine,' and was starting to make a profit gradually.

After the Bi Water Rice harvest, Lu Changsheng had also spent some time using it as the main ingredient to create a wine called 'Blue Lake Wine.'

It had the effect of nourishing the body and enhancing water-based cultivation techniques.

However, the effects were not satisfactory when mass-produced by the workshop.

And since the supply of Bi Water Rice was limited in their family, Lu Changsheng dismissed the idea of mass production.

Having spent a lot of time on research, Lu Changsheng used Red Blood Carp as the main ingredient to create 'Blue Carp Wine,' which he was currently ready to put on the market to see how it would fare.

"Hmm?"

Just then, Lu Changsheng felt a restless aura coming from his Spiritual Pet Bag.

With a slight sense, joy immediately showed in his eyes.

He quickly excused himself to his son, Lu Quanzhen, and his nephew, Hong Xuanji, and turned into a streak of light returning to Changsheng Hall.

Arriving at his cave abode, Lu Changsheng opened the Spiritual Pet Bag.

A two-inch-long, thin-winged golden silkworm made its appearance.

It was bathed in golden light, emanating a brutal and bloodthirsty aura.

Looking at the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm in front of him, he took out two gourds from his Storage Bag.

Both were filled with Spiritual Blood. He took out a white jade bowl and poured out the Spiritual Blood into it.

Then he said to the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, "Begin!"

Fourteen years had passed, and the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm was finally ready to advance from the larval stage to the adolescent stage under his care.

From First Grade to Second Grade!

Although it was still far from maturing and developing a second pair of wings,

Lu Changsheng felt it was already quite an achievement.

After all, this was the first Second Grade Spiritual Pet he was raising by himself.

Just like his first Pet Beast, the Nine Netherhound, which was still in the late stages of the First Grade.

“Sssss—”

Upon hearing Lu Changsheng’s words, the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm quickly began devouring the Spiritual Blood within the white jade bowl.

“Boom!”

Simultaneously, a brutal and ferocious aura surged through the body of the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm as it absorbed nature’s spiritual energy.

However, the ascension of creatures from the Demon Race typically relies on their physical bodies and bloodlines, which means they do not have a significant need for nature’s spiritual energy.

Watching the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm swiftly finish off the Spiritual Blood in the jade bowl, Lu Changsheng wasn’t stingy, continuing to pour out the Spiritual Blood from the gourd to let it feed to its fill.

In this way, time slowly passed.

An hour later, the aura of the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm suddenly surged, its body shining with a splendid golden light.

Lu Changsheng calmly watched as the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm continued to devour Spiritual Blood, so he kept pouring from the gourd.

It was fortunate he considered it a hassle and had directly purchased six gourds of demon beast blood in the past.

Otherwise, he would have been unprepared for the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm's sudden promotion.

As the aura of the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm continued to surge, a golden cocoon gradually formed around it, encasing the creature within.

"Is it going to molt inside the cocoon?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the fist-sized, blood-tinged golden cocoon before him and raised an eyebrow in curiosity.

He didn't disturb the cocoon but made sure there was plenty of Spiritual Blood nearby, in case the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm needed more.

"Sigh, I was so preoccupied with rescuing Xiao Chan and Nangong Milí that I completely forgot about the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm's situation."

Chapter 689: The Six-Winged Golden Silkworm Advances, Father May Do As He Pleases!_3

Lu Changsheng thought of Meng Xiaochan, whom he encountered on his way back from Jiuxiao Immortal City.

But at that time, all he remembered was to save people and he forgot to ask about the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

If the other party knew about the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, or through understanding of insect gu they could give him some advice, it might be beneficial to the growth of the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

As he thought of Meng Xiaochan, Lu Changsheng also thought of Nangong Mili, and his daughter Nangong Yaoyao.

He didn't know what situation his daughter was in now, nor how her life was.

This daughter had grown up in the Demon Sect since childhood, would she develop some kind of demonic woman's character?

...

Considering Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan, Lu Changsheng thought that this possibility was quite significant.

"Sigh..."

Lu Changsheng, thinking about his daughter turning into a demoness like those from the Demon Sect, felt quite troubled.

He glanced at the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm and walked out of his cave abode.

Through helping Ling Zixiao and Xiao Xiyue with their cultivation, he dispersed the worries in his heart.

....

One month later.

Inside Changsheng Hall, his cave abode.

"Condense!"

Lu Changsheng activated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, with golden light flowing in his palm.

Under the condensation of mana, the Hundred Steeds Towering Pagoda Lock began to gradually assimilate with his palm.

It took three days for the genuine magical treasure to merge into the bones of Lu Changsheng's hand, causing a chain pattern with a shadow of a ghostly horse to appear on the back of his hand.

“Not bad, the Demonic Path magical treasure is fairly decent too, it doesn't have too much of an impact.”

After Lu Changsheng finished condensing the Hundred Steeds Towering Pagoda Lock, he moved his palm slightly and gave a slight nod.

He knew that the main purpose of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art was to extract the origin source of magical treasures, and it wouldn't affect the effectiveness of the treasures.

Unless he used the “Baogu Method,” to cultivate his Treasure Bones with the magic treasures.

However, now having so many methods at his disposal, Lu Changsheng didn't plan to waste the origin source of the magical treasure to nourish his Treasure Bones, which was a lifesaving method.

Glancing at the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm still in its cocoon, Lu Changsheng walked out of Changsheng Hall and went to the Lu Family Mansion.

“Husband...”

Qu Zhenzhen had just seen Lu Changsheng and immediately called out to him with a look of grievance.

“Zhenzhen, what's wrong?”

Seeing his petite wife's expression, Lu Changsheng immediately asked with concern.

Qu Zhenzhen was normally naïve and lively, taking nothing to heart, always carefree and cheerful.

Suddenly seeing her like this, Lu Changsheng thought something might have happened.

“Husband, you tell Lu Quanzhen...”

Qu Zhenzhen complained to Lu Changsheng, saying that their son Lu Quanzhen wasn’t listening to her at all.

She saw that Lu Yun had already taken concubines and Lu Miaoyun was arranging a marriage for their son. Naturally, she started caring about her own son’s affairs as well.

After all, Lu Quanzhen was a year older than Lu Yun.

When she approached Lu Quanzhen about this matter, at first he agreed just fine.

But after so much time has passed without any progress, he subsequently rejected all her arrangements and is now avoiding her, which made her feel very wronged.

“Cough cough, cultivators generally marry quite late, plus Quanzhen is not that old.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng said so.

He knew his son Lu Quanzhen’s personality; Lu Quanzhen had his opinions and goals, took his cultivation very seriously, and completely lacked the idea of marrying.

Thus, as a father, he usually wouldn’t push for marriage.

“But getting married doesn’t affect cultivation, does it? Miaoyun said whatever Xiao Yun would listen to, but Quanzhen won’t listen to me at all now, and is even avoiding me.”

Qu Zhenzhen said feeling very wronged.

“Cough cough, don’t be upset, I’ll talk to Quanzhen later and ask about his thoughts.”

Lu Changsheng didn't quite know what to say in that moment.

Compared to Lu Quanzhen, his son Lu Yun was somewhat less decisive and listened to Lu Miaoyun's words a lot.

This was also the difference between Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen's personalities.

Lu Miaoyun was quite strict with the children on a daily basis.

However, even after so many years, Qu Zhenzhen still acted a bit like a child who hadn't grown up.

Compared to Lu Quanzhen, she seemed more childlike.

Furthermore, Lu Changsheng strongly suspected that when Qu Zhenzhen said Lu Quanzhen had agreed, it was likely because she nagged him until he could only reluctantly consent.

After all, this son, when experiencing the secular world before, always reported the good and not the bad.

Fearing that Qu Zhenzhen would learn of any minor harm he suffered, he didn't want to be nagged by her endlessly.

"Mm-hm."

Qu Zhenzhen, hearing this, immediately nodded happily.

Although her son was rebellious and disobedient, she still trusted Lu Changsheng's words a lot.

Plus she knew, her son always listened to his father's words.

Then she also brought up their daughter Lu Yuzhen.

This daughter was not young either, and could also consider marriage affairs.

“Yuzhen is just in Hushan Town, let’s go see her later, and ask for her own thoughts.”

Lu Changsheng said kindly.

After chatting with his wife Qu Zhenzhen for a while, Lu Changsheng also took the opportunity to care about their son Lu Ping’an’s progress with the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

Seeing that his cultivation was still at the introductory stage, Lu Changsheng gave some guidance before telling him to continue cultivating seriously.

Thinking of encouraging his son, he took out the Black Dragon Magical Bead and handed it to Lu Ping’an.

He indicated that once the son was proficient with the technique, he could teach him to refine and incorporate the treasure into his body for cultivation.

“Dad, you are giving me this magical treasure. What about yourself, don’t you need it?”

Lu Ping’an, hearing about refining and integrating the magical treasure into his body, was shocked when Lu Changsheng actually handed a magical treasure to him.

Though he was just a Qi Refinement cultivator, he also understood the significance of a magical treasure.

“No matter, I can make do with something else.”

Lu Changsheng, appearing gratified, waved his hand saying so.

“Thank you, father!”

Lu Ping’an said with a face full of gratitude and a respectful tone.

In his heart, he was resolved not to let his father down.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed.

That day, Lu Changsheng received news: at Wugong Ridge, the Elder Ancestor of the Zheng Family had passed away!

Chapter 690: The Xu Family has a Daughter, the Dragon Emperor Body!_1

“The Elder Ancestor of the Zheng Family has passed away in meditation?”

Lu Changsheng was not surprised by this news.

A few years ago, he had already discerned that the Elder Ancestor of the Zheng Family was nearing his end.

It was for this very reason that the Elder Ancestor of the Zheng Family had been continuously arranging affairs for the family in these recent years.

Whether it was offering a junior as a concubine or relinquishing profits from the Red Leaf Valley Marketplace or becoming a vassal to the Beast Taming Xu Family.

But it must be said that over these years, the Elder Ancestor of the Zheng Family indeed devoted himself wholeheartedly to the family.

...

Even though the Zheng Family currently has no Foundation Building Great Cultivator in residence, no family dares to provoke Wugong Ridge in the short term.

“Yes, the Elder Ancestor of the Zheng Family passed away peacefully in the family, which in the Cultivation World is considered a ‘Joyful Funeral’.”

“For this funeral, the Zheng Family will prepare a grand ceremony, and they have indicated in their letter that the Beast Taming Xu Family will also send representatives.”

“Therefore, husband, if you have time, you should personally attend and offer your respects.”

Lu Miaoyun began, addressing Lu Changsheng.

Foundation Establishment Cultivators have a lifespan of two hundred and forty years.

But to live to two hundred and pass away peacefully in meditation is considered dying a natural death, known as a ‘Joyful Funeral’.

“Yun’er, when is the funeral to be held?”

Lu Changsheng nodded and asked.

Knowing that the Zheng Family had invited neighboring families and powers to this funeral was also the Zheng Family’s way of borrowing strength from the Xu Family to show their stance.

“In twenty-three days.”

Lu Miaoyun stated.

“Alright, remind me again when the time comes.”

Lu Changsheng nodded.

He knew that for such matters, he, as the Family Head, must make the trip himself.

Putting aside his own family’s relationship with the Zheng Family,

just for the sake of the Beast Taming Xu Family, he should also make the visit.

After that, he informed his concubine Zheng Yongwan about the matter,

asking her to accompany him when the time came.

...

Twenty days later,

Lu Changsheng, accompanied by his concubine Zheng Yongwan, arrived at Wugong Ridge.

The name Wugong Ridge might not sound too pleasant, but the environment was quite nice, with clear mountains and beautiful waters.

It was named Wugong Ridge because it was abundant with Spiritual Insects.

Particularly, a type of Spiritual Insect known as the 'Iron Line Centipede' was used by the Zheng Family to brew 'Centipede Wine,' which was a very successful business.

"The Elder Ancestor of the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family, has arrived!"

The Zheng Family hosts at the mountain gate spotted Lu Changsheng and immediately announced loudly.

Subsequently, a Zheng Family elder rushed over to invite Lu Changsheng to the Zheng Family estate.

The place had already been arranged in the style of a mourning hall, where clusters of family juniors dressed in white mourning clothes.

"Husband..."

Zheng Yongwan, upon viewing this scene, also showed a touch of sorrow and grief on her face.

Although she had not spent much time with the Zheng Family Ancestor and did not have deep feelings,

she was, after all, a legitimate descendant of the Zheng Family and had grown up in Wugong Ridge under the protection of this Elder Ancestor.

“Grieve not.”

Lu Changsheng patted her hand and accompanied her to the front of the coffin, twisted three incense sticks, and solemnly bowed.

“Lu Ancestor, this way please.”

“There are two days left before the funeral. Yongwan, you may show Lu Ancestor around the house.”

The Zheng Family elder spoke respectfully, arranging for Lu Changsheng to rest.

Normally, as a direct daughter of the family, someone like Zheng Yongwan should have helped out a little.

But as she was Lu Changsheng’s concubine, her status was established here,

so it was impossible to have her do any such thing—an appropriate reception for Lu Changsheng would suffice.

As the day of the funeral approached, people began to arrive one after another.

Two days later, Lu Yuanzhong and Bai Yunyang also arrived at Wugong Ridge to attend the funeral.

“Uncle, Daoist Bai.”

Lu Changsheng saw the two men and greeted them with a cupped fist.

“Changsheng, Lu Daoist!”

“Lu Mountain Lord, long time no see!”

Lu Yuanzhong and Bai Yunyang greeted Lu Changsheng.

Besides the two, many other family powers arrived, and upon seeing Lu Changsheng, they all greeted him.

Soon after, Lu Changsheng and people from these Foundation Establishment families arranged by the Zheng Family took their seats in a large hall to chat casually.

“Elder Ancestor of the Yu Shui Xu Family, has arrived!”

At that moment, a loud announcing voice came from outside.

Soon after, Patriarch Zheng, accompanied by a tall, dignified man with hawk-like eyes dressed in a golden robe, walked into the hall.

Following the man in the golden robe were two men and a woman.

One of the women had a sorrowful countenance, while a man next to her had his arm around her shoulder, comforting her.

“Elder Ancestor Xu has been seen!”

“Greetings to Daoist Xu!”

“Great-grandfather!”

Many in the hall stood up and greeted the man in the golden robe with cupped fists.

Lu Changsheng had perused the general information on the Yu Shui Xu Family.

He knew that the man in the golden robe was named Xu Renguang, one of the Foundation Establishment Ancestors of the Yu Shui Xu Family.

“Xu pays respects to all Daoist friends here.”

The golden robed man showed a cheerful and straightforward smile, cupping his hands and addressing everyone.

After Elder Ancestor Xu took his seat, the funeral banquet also began.

“Hmm?”

During the midst of the convivial conversation, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt something and turned his head to look towards a woman sitting next to Elder Ancestor Xu.

This woman appeared to be around twenty years old, extremely beautiful.

With soft, lustrous fiery red hair and a beautifully ornate dress of red and gold, her figure was exquisitely curvaceous.

Lu Changsheng looked at the woman, clearly not because of her appearance or features.

It was her Divine Sense, comparable to the peak of Foundation Establishment, that made him acutely aware that this woman had been observing him ever since she entered the hall.

As if realizing that Lu Changsheng had noticed her, the red-haired woman drifted her gaze away elegantly, picked up her chopsticks gracefully, and began to chew on a slice of meat slowly and daintily.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng did not pay much mind.

After all, it was quite normal for his charm to compel a woman to steal a few extra glances.

However, he still noticed that the woman continued to sneak peeks at him.

Just then, the red-haired woman whispered something to Xu Renguang.

The next thing he knew, Xu Renguang approached Lu Changsheng with a glass of wine, his face wearing a polite smile, and said, “Master Lu, my granddaughter is preparing to tame a Heavenly Fire Mink and requires the use of a Second Rank Mystical Frost Talisman.”