

I. Family 711

Chapter 711: With Lu Mountain Lord here, tonight will be settled!_1

“Pffft—”

Lu Miaoge’s River Arrow Crossbow flashed wildly in her hand, surging with azure brilliance, piercing and scattering the black smoky faces in the night sky.

But the black smoke was extremely dense. As soon as it dispersed, it reconverged and continued to attack Lu Miaoge.

“Ice Seal Talisman!”

Seeing this scene, Lu Miaoge’s expression tightened, knowing the River Arrow Crossbow alone couldn’t defeat the opponent.

She took out a Second Rank Ice Seal Talisman, and immediately, a chill engulfed the area, sweeping towards the black smoky face in an attempt to freeze it solid.

...

Facing the Ice Seal Talisman, the black smoky face developed patches of frost, appearing sluggish and stiff.

“Water Dragon Technique, True Water into Dragon!”

Seeing this, Lu Miaoge immediately formed hand seals and cast an advanced-level spell from the Water of Virtue Technique.

Mana from within her body and the surrounding Spiritual Energy converged and flowed, causing a mist of water to swirl above her head, gradually forming into a lifelike, vivid miniature water dragon.

“Xiaolan, move back!”

On the other side, the gaunt old man faced the Flying Sword sent by Lu Changsheng, his voice hoarse and piercing.

Amid his words, two black chains shot out from the sleeves with the liveliness of black snakes hissing with their tongues.

“Whoosh! Whoosh!”

The two black chains, like giant pythons, intertwined around the Flying Sword, attempting to strangle it.

“Clang!”

The black chains collided with the Flying Sword, emitting a sound of metal striking metal.

Immediately after, the chains wrapped tightly around the Flying Sword like dark Spirit Snakes, producing a sharp and grating ‘crack crack crack’ noise.

“Somewhat capable.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly, recognizing that the gaunt old man was no slouch.

He slapped his Spiritual Beast pouch and released his Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

Now that the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm had advanced to the Second Rank, he wanted to see the specific combat power of this Spiritual Insect.

After all, if he could resolve the battle this easily, he would expose too much of his own strength, especially the various techniques of a Sword Cultivator.

Back when he made his move in the Red Leaf Valley Market, he used the techniques of the Seven Luminaries Sword Scripture to kill two Robber Cultivators. If he were to use the Shimmering Shadow Condensation Sword techniques now, he would undoubtedly be recognized as the Sword Cultivator from back then, which would cause trouble.

“Whoosh!”

No sooner had the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm appeared than its wings flapped, turning into a bloodthirsty, brilliant golden light that fiercely shot toward the gaunt old man.

“What is this!?”

Facing the golden light, the gaunt old man’s eyes narrowed slightly, a sense of foreboding rising in his heart.

He did not dare to be careless and quickly formed a spell to raise a dark green shield.

From the dark green shield, a green light barrier emerged, enveloping both the gaunt old man and Tao Xiaolan.

“Bang!!!”

A loud collision sounded.

The Six-Winged Golden Silkworm rammed directly into the dark green shield, causing a slight dent in it.

“Hiss, such a hard body, what kind of Spiritual Insect is this!?”

Seeing this scene, the gaunt old man looked at the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm and his eyelids twitched again.

He immediately formed seals with his hands and sent a chain slashing towards the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

After this collision, the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm was clearly angered. It utterly ignored the black chains and continued to surge with radiant golden light, swelling to the size of a small cauldron, and continued to slam fiercely against the dark green shield.

“Indeed, slay!”

Lu Changsheng witnessed the scene, nodded slightly, and then brought his fingers together, pointing at his spiritual artifact.

“Humming, humming, humming—”

The spiritual sword entangled by the black chains immediately began to tremble violently, releasing sharp sword qi that tore through the air and charged towards the emaciated elder.

“This is bad!”

Seeing this, the emaciated elder conjured a white long banner in his hands and formed hand seals, from which trails of white mist emerged, transforming into walls of white fog.

At the same time, the little water dragon above Lu Miaoge’s head took shape.

One could see the water dragon rapidly growing to the naked eye, turning into a majestic water dragon with prominent horns and glistening blue scales, emanating holy and dignified aura.

“Water Dragon’s Chant!”

Lu Miaoge formed hand seals, her aura as gentle as water.

“Roar—”

In an instant, the water dragon roared towards the heavens, unleashing a majestic and vast surge of qi, emitting a long and profound dragon chant.

The dragon chant, composed of what seemed like thousands of notes, rolled forward like a torrent, forming hurricanes that swept towards the black smoke creature’s face.

“Puff, puff, puff—”

The black smoke face, formed by the Seven Sha Wolfsbane Smoke, was continuously sliced, torn, and dispersed by the dragon chant hurricanes, scattering into disarray.

“How is this possible!?”

Fang Yu was astonished by this spectacle.

It was known that his “Seven Sha Wolfsbane Gourd” was an exceedingly formidable spiritual artifact.

When he had just made breakthrough in Foundation Establishment, he relied on this gourd to escape from the hands of a middle-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Yet now, Lu Miaoge managed to break through his Seven Sha Wolfsbane Smoke with a single spell.

“Seven Sha Wolfsbane, Echo of the Celestial Wolf!”

Fang Yu’s eyes glinted fiercely as he formed hand seals, mana surging as he tried to recondense the dispersed wolfsbane smoke, attempting to transform it into a Seven Sha Celestial Wolf.

“Water Dragon Technique! Shatter!”

Lu Miaoge formed hand seals, causing the water dragon in the sky to roar and lunge with bared fangs and claws, directly tearing the condensing black smoke to shreds.

The water dragon’s body was glistening, and waves of deep blue water qi undulated, evaporating and refining much of the black wolf smoke.

“Howl, howl, howl—”

As the wolf smoke was being refined and evaporated by the water dragon, echoes of ghostly cries and wolf howls arose.

“Well done.”

Lu Changsheng revealed a smile on his face upon seeing this.

Although he had a general idea of Lu Miaoge's strength,

he was not truly clear about her combat prowess.

Through the Water Dragon Technique she displayed, he gained a clearer understanding.

“Seven Luminaries Sword Qi, kill!”

He continued watching his own opponent, the emaciated elder.

Inside his dantian, the Seven Luminaries Heart Lamp flickered as countless strands of sword qi burst forth from his palm, turning into fine and sharp threads of sword qi heading towards the emaciated elder.

Faced with such a ferocious onslaught, the emaciated elder had no choice but to defend with the dark green little shield and the white long banner.

Chapter 712: With Lu Mountain Lord here, tonight will be settled!_2

“Damn it! Didn't she just have her breakthrough in Foundation Establishment recently? And how could a minor family's Foundation Establishment have such strength!?”

Fang Yu's face turned dark and ugly.

He didn't expect that not only was his Seven Kill Wolf Smoke broken, but this spiritual artifact was about to be destroyed here as well.

Looking to the side, he noticed that his fourth brother was being suppressed by Lu Changsheng, only managing to continuously defend himself, causing Fang Yu's face to grow even uglier.

He had come here with a condescending attitude, intending to seek retribution as if it were a game.

But now that retribution had just started, they were the ones being suppressed, filling him with suffocating anger.

...

He felt like a jumping clown.

“Xiaolan, send a message to big brother and second brother!”

Fang Yu transmitted his voice to Tao Xiaolan.

Though he was frustrated and angry, he knew that in this situation, one could not afford to be prideful to death.

Even though he still had a trump card, the current Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge were clearly not simple and likely had other means at their disposal.

“Yes, Brother Yu.”

Tao Xiaolan had long noticed that their side was at a disadvantage and wanted to send a message for help.

But considering her partner’s feelings and the instructions from the big brother before, she didn’t immediately send the message.

“Hmm, is this calling for reinforcements?”

Lu Changsheng, with his keen divine sense, noticed Fang Yu passing a message to Tao Xiaolan.

Though he couldn’t hear the content of their transmission, seeing Tao Xiaolan take out a communication talisman, he roughly guessed that the other party was calling for people.

“Sister Miaoge, let’s make this quick.”

Lu Changsheng then transmitted a message to Lu Miaoge.

“Hmm? Alright!”

Lu Miaoge, upon hearing this, didn’t hesitate and formed seals with her hands, saying, “Water Dragon Technique! Sword Qi like water!”

In an instant, a water dragon roared, bursting forth with piercing sword qi, aiming straight for Fang Yu.

Her Water of Virtue Technique, enhanced by Lu Changsheng’s Taiyi Dao Seed, also gained a technique that allowed water to transform into sword qi.

Then she slapped her storage bag and took out a Second Rank Supreme Talisman given to her by Lu Changsheng.

“It’s a pity I used the Seven Luminaries Heart Lamp and True Yang Five Elements Sword in the middle of the marketplace at Red Leaf Valley, making it inconvenient to use now, otherwise, I wouldn’t need to waste talismans.”

Lu Changsheng sighed as he looked at the gaunt old man.

Then he took out three Second Rank Talismans and struck the gaunt old man with them.

Meanwhile, in a small courtyard.

A man in a red robe and a bald man watched the battlefield situation.

“These two are not simple at all. Not only is Lu Changsheng’s strength astonishing, he also has a Second Rank spiritual pet. The inheritance he acquired is definitely not just about the Talisman Path!”

“That lass too. Fang Yu, wielding the Seven Kill Wolf Smoke gourd, could match a Foundation Establishment middle-stage cultivator, but now he can’t even beat this little girl.”

The bald man rubbed the scar on his head and spoke.

“Their combat power is indeed not simple; if you said they were disciples of the Immortal Sects, I’d believe it. They don’t at all look like the trash Foundation Establishment from a minor family!”

The man in the red robe said.

As he spoke, a jade talisman in his hand flickered on and off.

“Oh, they’re already calling for help.”

The man in the red robe sneered, “Since Fang Yu doesn’t want to play anymore, then let’s take action. These two must have encountered great fortune. If we capture them, our trip here will also yield a great harvest.”

“Fang Yu really has quite the fortune and luck.”

The bald man sneered, “Initially getting an inheritance from a Nascent Soul Immortal’s cave, and now we come here and stumble upon such a great opportunity.”

“Hahaha, indeed, the kid is truly a lucky star.”

The two laughed heartily and then soared into the sky, turning into streaks of light flying towards the marketplace.

“Ssss, this Lu Family Ancestor of Qingzhu Mountain is pretty formidable. I heard she only broke through Foundation Establishment a few years ago, yet she already has such combat power!”

“Not just her, the Bi Lake Mountain Master also broke through Foundation Establishment just a few years ago.”

“I heard before that Bi Lake Mountain Master relied on a Talisman Formation to kill three Foundation Establishment cultivators, I thought his combat power depended entirely on talismans, didn’t expect his spell-fighting ability to be so extraordinary too.”

“Exactly, with Mountain Master Lu here, we’re set for tonight!”

In the marketplace, many people watched the battle situation on the main street from a distance.

They didn’t dare to approach but could still see the general state of affairs.

Seeing Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge clearly having the advantage put their minds at ease.

“Wait, what’s this situation? Why are there two more Foundation Building Great Cultivators?”

Just then, someone suddenly noticed two streaks of light appearing, flying towards the main street.

“Those two wouldn’t happen to be Robber Cultivators too, would they?”

“Most likely.”

“Does that mean, this group of robbers has four Foundation Building Great Cultivators?”

“No, there are also Robber Cultivators interfering with the marketplace’s Great Formation... this, this, this... No wonder they dared to make a direct move on the marketplace!”

“It’s all over!”

“I hope Mountain Master Lu can still set up a Talisman Formation and suppress the robbers!”

Many cultivators saw two escape lights hurtling towards the bustling marketplace, their hearts suddenly sinking.

After all, aside from the four big families arranging Foundation Establishment cultivators to be stationed, there were no other Foundation Establishment cultivators residing in Red Leaf Valley Market.

Now with the sudden appearance of two Foundation Establishment cultivators, it was clear they were up to no good, most likely allies of the robbers.

In the marketplace, nine out of ten people had never seen a Foundation Establishment Cultivator before. Tonight, seeing so many all at once had left many feeling bewildered.

At that moment, in the commercial district.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

Lu Changsheng unleashed a Thunderfire Infatuation Talisman, turning it into endless thunder and earth fire, attacking the gaunt old man.

Facing such a terrifying offensive, the gaunt old man was in deep trouble.

He had not expected that someone who had broken through Foundation Establishment just a few years ago would have such fierce combat power along with Second Rank Supreme Talismans, hardly inferior to the true transmission of Immortal Sects.

He exerted all his strength to activate his dark green shield, forming a dark green light cover.

A white long banner by his side fluttered loudly, as white mist billowed and spread continuously, forming multiple barriers all around.

Chapter 713: With Lu Mountain Lord here, tonight will be settled!_3

“Brother Yu!”

Tao Xiaolan hid behind the elder, shivering and praying for her older brothers to come quickly.

“Damn!”

Seeing this scene, Fang Yu’s face turned extremely ugly.

Watching the rolling thunder and earth fire, he clenched his teeth and took out a chunky crimson-yellow talisman.

Activated by mana, the talisman burst forth with a fierce and surging presence.

...

“That’s a Talisman Treasure, Sister Miaoge, be careful!”

Lu Changsheng, seeing this scene, immediately raised his voice to warn her.

He thought to himself that Fang Yu really had some fortune to possess even a Talisman Treasure.

Without hesitation, he then threw out two more Thunderfire Talismans, trying to suppress and kill the emaciated elder and Fang Yu.

“Hmm?”

Just then, he suddenly sensed two streams of energy shooting towards them.

“Foundation Establishment Late Stage, two of them!?”

Lu Changsheng turned his head to look, his expression turning grim.

He hadn’t expected that this group of Robber Cultivators hid so well, having two Foundation Establishment Late Stage Cultivators.

No wonder they dared to pull off such an arrogant and childish stunt like sending a bell as a challenge.

Because they truly had the power and confidence to do so!

“It seems I can’t spare my talismans today. I hope you don’t disappoint me and make me suffer a loss,” Lu Changsheng murmured to himself, activating the two Thunderfire Talismans in his hand,

unleashing endless thunder and earth fire that surged and rolled towards Fang Yu and the emaciated elder.

“Boom boom boom—”

Facing such a tumultuous onslaught, the emaciated elder’s dark green light barrier and the white mist emanating from a white long banner could not hold up, getting consumed by the incessant thunder and earth fire.

“Brother Yu!”

In the midst of the thunder and earth fire, a piercing scream rang out.

“Xiaolan!”

Fang Yu’s eyes turned bloodshot, reminded of the scene ten years ago when his parents were brutally killed.

“Li!”

Just then, the crimson-yellow talisman in his hand activated, and with a cry of a divine bird, it transformed into a golden ring engulfed in flames.

The golden ring unfolded like a Vermilion Bird Divine Bird, its wings spread wide, flames raging, nearly tearing open the dark night sky as it charged towards Lu Miaoge.

“Vermilion Bird Ring, kill!”

Fang Yu’s eyes reddened with rage as he roared furiously, attempting to use this Talisman Treasure to slay Lu Miaoge and Lu Changsheng.

“Boom boom boom—”

The Vermilion Bird Ring, burning everything in its path, tore through the endless thunder and earth fire, transforming into a majestic Vermilion Bird and pouncing on Lu Miaoge.

Lu Miaoge was well-prepared for such an attack.

In her hand, a Second Rank top-quality Golden Light Insignia took form as a resplendent golden barrier, sheltering her.

At the same time, she wielded a talisman painted with a Bronze Spear, radiating a terrifying aura.

It was the Bronze Spear Charm that Lu Changsheng had given her.

She too sensed the arrival of two Foundation Establishment Cultivators with daunting auras and knew these Robber Cultivators were not simple, daring not to hold back in the slightest.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh—”

After seeing the emaciated elder’s death, Lu Changsheng brought forth a fan forged from black fine iron.

The fan in his hand turned into numerous Black True Mystery Spikes shooting out, forming a black iron carapace around Lu Miaoge.

He knew the Vermilion Bird Ring Talisman in front of him was extraordinarily dangerous, being a Talisman Treasure with significant killing power. He worried it might accidentally harm Lu Miaoge.

Meanwhile, seeing the arrival of the two Foundation Establishment Cultivators, nearly a hundred talismans streamed from his sleeves, settling in all directions around them, intending to seal off both himself and Lu Miaoge.

“Roaring thunder!”

The Vermilion Bird Ring, like a golden divine bird, struck Lu Miaoge’s Golden Light Barrier, producing a violent cacophony.

Countless flames burned upon the golden light, causing it to dim instantly and shatter into fragmented golden specks.

However, just as the Vermilion Bird Ring was about to continue its attack on Lu Miaoge—

“Pfft!”

A Red Gold Flying Sword shot forth, exploding with endless sharp radiance, breaking through Fang Yu’s protective aura.

Fang Yu felt his hair stand on end, his Mental Spirit trembling.

The next moment, his world spun wildly, and he saw a headless corpse.

At the neck of the headless body, there was a Red Gold Flying Sword.

“He was the Sword Cultivator from back then...”

A surge of hatred, anger, and fear arose in Fang Yu’s heart.

But before he could continue to ponder, his consciousness plunged into an endless darkness.

Chapter 714: The Might of the Nine-Colored Tribulation Lightning, Dual Cultivation Technique!_1

With the death of Fang Yu, the Vermilion Bird Divine Bird in the sky suddenly lost its mana support. It let out a mournful cry as the flames dissipated, transforming back into a red-yellow Talisman Treasure, falling from the sky.

Lu Changsheng reached out with his mana-enforced hand, intending to capture the Talisman Treasure.

“You brat, courting death!”

Just then, a heaven-shaking furious roar erupted.

A man of towering height and a frame as formidable as a mountain, clad in crimson robes, charged towards Lu Changsheng.

His eyes were sharp, his expression ferocious, his entire being emanated a pressuring aura that diminished the boldness of those who laid eyes upon him by a third.

...

Especially his eyes, which at the moment of contact seemed like fire and blood, as if a demon tiger choosing its prey, bursting with an intimidating luster.

Combined with the deafening roar, it caused Lu Changsheng's mental spirit to falter momentarily.

This was some rare secret technique of Divine Sense Attack!

Luckily, Lu Changsheng's Divine Sense was comparable to that of a cultivator at the pinnacle of Foundation Establishment, and he was protected by a spirit-calming Spiritual Artifact, so he quickly regained his composure after a brief spell of dizziness.

However, in the blink of an eye, the burly man in crimson robes tore through the air, appearing before Lu Changsheng.

His towering body convulsed with muscles, writhing like dragons and snakes, exuding a terrifying physical presence, and he threw a punch.

“Boom!”

His punch, like the striking of a divine drum, carried god-like strength, intent on exploding both Lu Changsheng and the air in front of him.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

Lu Changsheng's Spiritual Artifact soft armor, belt, and rings spontaneously conjured protective shields in that instant, creating numerous colorful light barriers around him.

And Lu Changsheng's own body shone with treasured light as his fists radiated endless golden brilliance, powerfully swinging to deflect the terrifying force of the blow.

“Boom, boom, boom—”

The two colossal forces clashed like relentless surging waves against the shore, raising a ceaseless roaring din.

A terrifying shockwave erupted from the epicenter where the two men stood, sweeping out in all directions.

The merchant street's bluestone flooring trembled and cracked, turning into flying gravel.

The surrounding shops and pavilions also shook violently, on the verge of collapse, their windows shattered and dust filled the air.

“This...”

“So terrifying!”

“Is this the strength of a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator!”

“I've seen a fight between cultivators at the Foundation Establishment level before, but it was nowhere near this shocking!”

“Indeed, this presence is clearly a level stronger than what we just witnessed!”

Many cultivators who were spectating trembled with fear, extremely shocked by the scene.

“Body Cultivation!”

Lu Changsheng retreated several steps, putting distance between himself and the crimson-robed man, eyeing him intently.

Having been in the Cultivation World for so long, he had encountered Body Cultivators before.

But never had he met a Body Cultivator with the strength of the crimson-robed man.

That sudden mighty punch, had it been any regular Foundation Establishment cultivator on the receiving end, they would likely have been severely injured if not killed.

“So you are also a Body Cultivator?”

The crimson-robed man also stepped back, dissipating the force, his face serious as he regarded Lu Changsheng.

He hadn't expected Lu Changsheng to be a Body Cultivator as well.

Being a Body Cultivator himself, he was acutely aware of the difficulty of pursuing Magical Dual Cultivation.

Not only did it consume vast amounts of time and effort, but the resources needed were also several times that of an ordinary cultivator.

Particularly Lu Changsheng's physical condition, which was almost as robust as his own, filled him with immense shock.

After all, he had heard of Lu Changsheng's general situation and knew that the latter had only recently made a breakthrough in Foundation Establishment and had been practicing cultivation for just a few decades.

To have a physique at the pinnacle of Foundation Establishment under such circumstances was nothing short of astonishing!

Such a physique, unless one had an extraordinary talent or great fortune, would typically require at least a century to achieve!

“You young lad really know how to keep a low profile, looks like your luck is truly heaven-sent!”

The crimson-robed man's face turned fierce with twitching muscles, not daring to underestimate Lu Changsheng in the slightest.

He had traveled far and wide, seen many geniuses and talents, knowing that one careless move could lead to total defeat.

As he spoke, his muscles bulged and his skin turned a dark red, resembling a volcano on the verge of erupting, as writhing heatwaves distorted the space around him.

Then a Red Dragon-patterned Long Saber appeared in his hand.

The hilt had a crimson bead, inside which a small dragon seemed to be roaring. Accompanying the dragon's cry, the blade's dragon patterns came to life, unleashing astonishing Spiritual Light.

“Roar, roar, roar!”

The Long Saber's crimson flames billowed like a fire dragon lunging at Lu Changsheng with bared fangs and claws.

“Go!”

Just then, Lu Miaoge's Talisman Treasure activated, turning into a Bronze Spear that exuded an air of martial valor, it whistled through the air, suddenly striking towards the crimson-robed man.

“Wind-Fire Formation!”

Lu Changsheng also made hand signs to activate the Talismans placed at the cardinal points of heaven and earth, forming a Talisman Formation to subdue the crimson-robed man.

However, in that very moment.

“Wu! Gu! Ba! Ma! Hum! Ya! Xi! Heng!”

A series of urgent and intense sound waves, reminiscent of a dragon-tiger's roar, surged towards Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge.

“Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang—”

The visible sound waves spread out, scattering the Talismans that Lu Changsheng placed in the four corners of the sky and earth.

The pavilions around the street, already on the brink of collapse from the residual energy waves, crumbled, windows exploded, signs were ripped away and shattered into pieces.

“What is this sound, my head hurts so much!”

“Hiss, I feel like my blood is boiling and my heart's racing!”

“Cover your ears, close your senses!”

“Such a terrifying sound wave spell, how can a person produce such a sound!”

Energy Refining Cultivators who were somewhat closer to the merchant street experienced their blood and energy surge tumultuously, their faces showing painful expressions due to the roaring.

“Ape Demon Subduing God Club!”

An imposing bald man with a scarred scalp and a towering stature emerged from the roar, wielding a Black Short Stick, furiously charging at Lu Changsheng.

Chapter 715: The Might of the Nine-Colored Tribulation Lightning, Dual Cultivation Technique!_2

Their effort on Fang Yu was considerable, to say the least.

It was all for the information about the Ancient Relic Site obtained from his Core Formation cave abode.

Contained within were opportunities related to Core Formation.

But now that Fang Yu was dead, all their efforts had gone to waste.

“Not good!”

Upon seeing this, Lu Changsheng knew that the group of Robber Cultivators was well-prepared for his Talisman Formation.

...

He immediately sacrificed the remaining 7,200 Profound Truth Tactic posts, anchoring the Talismans in all directions to form an iron shield.

He then activated part of the Talisman Formation, their magic auras connected, whipping up a fierce storm of fire, sweeping towards the bald man.

“Second brother, this kid is tricky. Don’t give him any chances!”

The man in a red robe yelled to the bald man.

As he spoke, the Red Dragon-patterned Long Saber in his hand roared with fiery energy, the brilliance of its flame soaring to the sky, slashing a long dragon made of flames dozens of yards long, turning the flickering darkness below the Great Formation into a crimson glow, intent on burning all of Lu Changsheng’s Talismans to ashes.

“Big brother, I understand!”

The bald man spoke in a deep voice, his muscles swelling and throbbing, with a glint of gold glistening as he tossed a string of Light Gold Buddha Beads towards the Bronze Spear in the sky.

Following that, holding a Black Short Stick, he charged towards Lu Miaoge like a wrathful King Kong, his aura ferocious.

He had instantly recognized that Lu Changsheng’s strength and tactics were far superior to Lu Miaoge’s, and much more difficult to deal with.

Lu Miaoge was currently maneuvering the Talisman Treasure, unable to fend off others; attacking her could also distract Lu Changsheng.

“Sister Miaoge, just use the Talisman to protect yourself!”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng’s sleeves fluttered as more Talismans flew out, merging with the Talisman Formation, whipping up fierce winds and fire to block the bald man.

At the same time, he commanded the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm to strike at the bald man.

“Red Sun Fire Dragon Cover!”

The man in the red robe spewed forth a stream of crimson radiance from his mouth.

A small, flame-like red cover appeared, enveloping the man, circling above his head, cloaking his entire body.

Then holding the Red Dragon-patterned Long Saber, he summoned a series of flame dragons, rushing close to attack Lu Changsheng.

He knew that in the face of Lu Changsheng in such a situation, he absolutely could not give him a chance to catch his breath.

Otherwise, once he regained his composure, he might have some kind of trump card or reserve tactic.

“Close combat? Well then, let’s see if you can withstand the power of my Divine Skills.”

Lu Changsheng watched the man in the red robe charging towards him, then glanced at Lu Miaoge, his expression becoming fierce.

He had no intention of dragging out the battle and prepared for a quick and decisive conclusion.

Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone—Nine-Colored Tribulation Light!

With a thunderous sound, it was as though a volcano had erupted or a river had broken its banks within his chest, much like the thunderous roar that resonated with a grand and mysterious aura.

From afar, Lu Changsheng appeared like a deity, his mana surging around him, instilling dread in those who watched.

The bald man and Lu Miaoge beside couldn't help but glance at Lu Changsheng, unsure of what was happening.

The next moment, a tsunami of resplendent nine-colored divine light burst forth from Lu Changsheng's chest, surging and endless.

Within the tribulation light, runic symbols undulated like wriggling tadpoles, exuding an aura that could suppress and destroy all forms of magic.

“What kind of Technique is this!?”

The man in the red robe could not recognize the Divine Skills and felt an ominous palpitation from Lu Changsheng's immeasurably powerful technique.

Not daring to be the slightest bit negligent, he pushed his Red Sun Fire Dragon Cover to its limits, the Spiritual Light flashing wildly and the aura of fire churning, with a fierce and impressive fire dragon coiling atop the shield.

“Boom!”

As the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light descended, the dozens of yards long flame dragons that the man in the red robe had slashed out instantly disintegrated into ashes.

Immediately after, the fire dragon coiled around his protective shield let out a mournful cry, dissipating visibly to the naked eye.

“How is this possible!?”

The man in the red robe's eyes revealed disbelief as he quickly exerted his full strength to drive the Red Sun Fire Dragon Cover.

Countless red spiritual blossoms burst forth, transforming into a series of fire dragons.

But no sooner had a fire dragon appeared than it was scattered by the nine-colored light, turned to ash.

In merely an instant, the man in the red robe felt his mana being rapidly drained, struggling to maintain his efforts, his face turning pale, his breath ragged.

Meanwhile, Lu Changsheng stood with an indifferent expression, like a deity presiding over life and death, showing no signs of excessive strain.

“Humming—”

The Red Sun Fire Dragon Cover hovering above his head buzzed continuously, cracks appearing on its surface.

“How is this possible? How can he, at the initial stage of Foundation Establishment, have such mana, to wield such a Technique!?”

The man in the red robe's face contorted in pain, blood oozing from his seven orifices, unable to utter a word.

If it weren't for the mismatch in Lu Changsheng's mana aura, showing no sign of Core Formation, he would have believed that the man before him was a False Core Immortal!

He had once encountered a False Core Immortal whose attacks were nowhere near as domineering.

The next moment.

“Boom!”

The Red Sun Fire Dragon Cover, a top-tier Spiritual Artifact, let out a pitiful wail before bursting apart, shattering into pieces.

The Nine-Colored Tribulation Light struck the man in the red robe, sending him flying backward, his body crisped and shattered, his flesh a blurry mess.

“Aaah——”

Under this strike, the man in the red robe suffered devastating injuries.

Like a mountain, his body smashed into a shop not far away, pulverizing it into rubble, as he spat mouthfuls of fresh blood.

“Not bad,” Lu Changsheng muttered to himself, slightly nodding his head.

He was quite satisfied with the power of the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light, though it was a pity to completely ruin a Spiritual Artifact.

He turned to the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, his Mental Spirit drifting slightly: “Go.”

“Swoosh!”

In an instant, the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm released its bloodthirsty evil aura and transformed into a streak of golden light, shooting towards the man in the red robe.

At this moment, the man in the red robe attempted to execute his Body Refining Techniques.

Chapter 716: The Power of the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light, Dual Cultivation Technique!_3

But under the strike of the nine-colored escape light, he felt excruciating pain throughout his body, each part felt as though it was being torn apart cruelly.

To say nothing of facing the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, even facing an Energy Refining Cultivator, he now found it difficult to fend off, only to see the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm killing its way over.

“Pfft!”

His chest was directly penetrated by the golden light, and blood gushed forth.

“Hiss hiss hiss—”

Seeing the blood, the savage nature of the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm was completely triggered; it frantically tore, gnawed, and sucked the blood.

...

“No!”

The red-robed giant roared in despair, his mouth filled with blood.

But at this moment, he was powerless to resist the actions of the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

He only felt his internal organs being gnawed, blood being drawn, his whole body in unbearable pain, becoming increasingly weak, and his consciousness blurring.

“Big brother!”

The bald giant was shocked upon witnessing this scene, eyes filled with disbelief.

Having followed the red-robed giant all these years, he was very much aware of his brother’s prowess.

Skilled in both martial and magical arts at the peak of Foundation Establishment, among Foundation Builders he was an unbeatable existence!

Even when facing off against False Core Immortals, he could stand a few exchanges before escaping.

But now, he had been so swiftly defeated at the hands of Lu Changsheng, a defeat most miserable.

At that moment, without hesitation, he decisively took out a Talisman to flee for his life!

After all, if his cheap big brother couldn't win, not being a match for Lu Changsheng, continuing the fight was merely courting death.

As for brotherly affection, although there was some, it was not much.

“You think you can escape!?”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng immediately freed up his hands, forming seals with both hands, and caused 10,800 Nine Mysteries True Seals to block the bald giant's escape in every direction.

At the same time, Talismans flew out from his sleeves, connecting in a Talisman Formation, with wind aiding fire, fierce gales sweeping across, and roaring flames surging.

“Kill!”

Lu Miaoge, seeing this, also immediately propelled her Bronze Spear towards the bald giant.

“Fellow Daoist, if you are willing to spare me, I have a grand opportunity to offer you!”

With his escape blocked by the Talisman Formation, and attacks bearing down on him, the bald giant quickly released several Defense Talisman, creating walls of golden light to defend against the assaults.

“Wind-Fire-Thunder Talisman Array, kill!”

Lu Changsheng had an indifferent expression, turning a deaf ear.

“Fellow Daoist, this opportunity is an Ancient Relic Site, containing top-tier inheritance, the chance for Core Formation, even Nascent Soul opportunities!”

The bald giant’s expression grew uglier as he continued to shout loudly.

In the midst of his words, he slapped his Storage Bag, sacrificing a Golden Great Bell.

The bell was dazzling with golden light, resplendent and eye-catching, giving off an indomitable sense of heaviness, enveloping him completely.

Nonetheless, he still used his golden prayer beads to smash down on the Nine Mysteries True Seals, attempting to break the Talisman Formation’s lockdown.

“Nine Mysteries True Seals, kill!”

Lu Changsheng was still unmoved.

The opportunity for Core Formation and the top-tier inheritance held no appeal for him.

In his System Space, he still had a Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

As for the chance for a Nascent Soul, he believed that once he formed his Core, he wouldn’t need to worry.

“Whew-whew-whew—”

7,200 True Seals closed off heaven and earth, stabilizing the Talisman Array, while 3,600 Nine Mysteries True Seals entered the Great Formation, continually assailing the bald giant.

“Boom boom boom—”

“Ting ting ting—”

Gales swept through, fierce fire surged, thunder rolled, and accompanied by the pitch-black Nine Mysteries True Seals, they continued to blast against the Golden Great Bell, ringing out with a constant metallic clang.

“Hm!? Sister Miaoge, there are Robber Cultivators outside preparing to flee, you immediately use the Great Formation to stop them, I’ll be right there!”

Just then, Lu Changsheng noticed the commotion at the Marketplace’s Great Formation diminishing.

He knew that the Foundation Establishment Robber Cultivators interfering with the Great Formation sensed something was amiss here and were preparing to flee.

Facing such Robber Cultivators, he naturally aimed to eradicate them utterly, not allowing anyone to escape and become a future threat.

Lu Miaoge had Talisman Treasures, Third Rank Talismans at her side, and as long as she didn’t encounter Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the caliber of the red-robed giant or the current bald giant, it was generally not an issue.

Moreover, Lu Miaoge was in control of the Marketplace’s Great Formation.

Although she couldn’t operate the Great Formation’s full power like Ling Zixiao, she could still enhance her own strength.

“Alright, Changsheng, be careful!”

Lu Miaoge, upon hearing this, did not hesitate, withdrew her Bronze Spear, transformed into Escape Light, and flew towards the spot where the Formation was broken earlier.

“Mhm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, continuing to watch the bald giant within the Talisman Formation.

At this point, the opponent was like a fish in a jar.

“Boom boom boom—”

Under the barrage of Talisman and the assault of the Nine Mysteries True Seals, the Golden Great Bell dimmed, cracks began to appear, no longer self-repairing.

Surprisingly, though, this Golden Great Bell actually had the ability to self-repair.

The cracks that appeared on it were visibly mending at a rate perceptible to the naked eye.

“Whew-whew-whew—”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng fired off another eighteen Second Rank Talismans.

“Hoo-hoo-hoo—”

With the addition of these eighteen Second Rank Talismans, the power of the entire Talisman Formation immediately increased, linked with the Nine Mysteries True Seals, totally fierce and turbulent.

“Damn it, how does he have so many talismans!”

Watching Lu Changsheng with so many talismans, the bald giant’s face grew uglier and uglier.

Although the Golden Great Bell had self-repair ability, it was dependent on his own Mana.

Under such relentless bombardment, his Mana couldn’t keep up at all.

“Fellow Daoist, as long as you are willing to spare my life, I am willing to submit and serve you!”

The bald giant continued to shout out.

Although he was a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, having survived in the Cultivation World for so long, he knew when to be tough and when to bend.

However, Lu Changsheng was still unmoved.

While he didn't mind taking on followers,

he looked at the person and the situation.

“Boom boom boom—”

Under the onslaught of the Talisman Formation, the Golden Great Bell finally began to lose its luster, the cracks no longer healed.

Chapter 717: The Might of the Nine-Colored Tribulation Lightning, Dual Cultivation Technique!_4

“Explode!”

Witnessing this scene, Lu Changsheng didn't waste any more time. He formed hand seals and uttered an indifferent syllable, detonating the talisman formation.

As the syllable dropped, in an instant, all the talismans' energies fused together, unleashing an extremely violent mana fluctuation.

“Boom!”

Subsequently, an earth-shattering explosion roared into being.

It brightened the night sky in that moment, making the entire marketplace seem to shake and shimmer, a mushroom cloud rising into the air.

...

“This, this, this...”

“Such terrifying power!”

“Is this the might of a Foundation Building Great Cultivator!”

“This power is simply too frightening!”

Everyone in the market heard the intense explosion and felt a jolt in their hearts.

Lu Changsheng watched the fierce and wild mana waves before him, smoothed his sleeves, and dispersed them.

Through his divine sense, he could tell that the bald man’s presence had been extinguished.

The Golden Great Bell that survived the explosion was now a dim, shattered remnant, which made Lu Changsheng feel a twinge of regret.

From the fight just now, he could tell that the Golden Great Bell was an extremely fine spiritual artifact.

What a pity it was now broken beyond repair, reduced to scrap.

As for the bald man, he had been reduced to a charred and broken corpse.

The face still intact, wore a horrific expression of dying with grievances unappeased.

“The abilities and resources of these two should provide a good haul, right?”

Lu Changsheng glanced over at the red-robed man who, under the gnawing of the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, had also ceased to breathe, contemplating in his heart.

“Eat later.”

Lu Changsheng said to the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

Then with a sweep of his hand, he gathered the magic artifacts, spiritual artifacts, and storage bags of the deceased into his possession.

After doing so, he sensed the battle energy from Lu Miaoge's direction, turned into a streak of light, and shot forth suddenly.

At this very moment, by the eastern gate of Red Leaf Valley Market.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

Lu Miaoge was engaging in fierce combat with a middle-aged man with a face pale as jade and sinister brows, using her Water Dragon Technique.

This middle-aged man, clearly disinclined to fight, defended continuously. He manipulated several array flags to leverage the Red Leaf Valley Market's great formation, trying to break a gap to escape through.

“So soon!?”

The sinister man's expression changed, turning ugly.

He hadn't expected his brothers to be dealt with by Lu Changsheng so quickly.

He had thought tonight's mission would be a casual affair and hadn't prepared much.

Such as breaking a gap in the great formation in advance, ready for an escape.

But by the time he realized that something was amiss and his elder brother was being suppressed, it was already too late for escape.

“Swoosh!”

Lu Changsheng, wielding the True Yang Five Elements Sword, made a fierce slash forward!

Fierce and domineering Seven Luminaries Sword Qi emerged, shooting towards the sinister man.

“Damn it!”

The Sword Qi tore through the air forcing the sinister man’s complexion to change slightly.

He formed seals with his hands, and from his fan flickered rays of light that spiraled in the air, materializing into multi-colored light barriers in front of him.

“Pfft, pfft, pfft!”

The Seven Luminaries Sword Qi was incredibly sharp, successively breaking through the light barriers.

The sinister man’s face darkened at this scene, and he called out, “Honored cultivators, I am a Second Rank Array Master. If you spare me, I’ll be at your service should you ever require my skills, no matter the task.”

His strength was average, merely at the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage.

The reason he managed to be brotherly with the red-robed and bald men was due to his skill in formations.

After all, for robbers, having an Array Master was beneficial for exploring ancient ruins, ambushing and killing, or breaking into others’ spiritual lands.

However, both Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge remained silent, continuing their assault on the sinister man.

“Water Dragon Technique, kill!”

Lu Miaoge's hands flew through seals, controlling the water dragon as it surged towards the sinister man.

The sinister man still relied on his folding fan and activated talismans to fend off their attacks.

But against the water dragon and Sword Qi, he could barely manage a defense.

A moment later.

"Pierce!"

A sound of piercing the air echoed.

The True Yang Five Elements Sword burst forth, transforming into a streak of light that punctured the sinister man's chest.

"I refuse to accept this!"

The sinister man immediately grunted, vomiting blood, his face filled with unwillingness.

"Pfft, pfft, pfft!"

The Sword Qi was merciless, erupting forth and instantly slicing the sinister man's body into several pieces, snuffing out his life energy.

“”””

"Everything should be taken care of now," Lu Changsheng said, looking toward Lu Miaoge.

"Unless there are robber cultivators hiding in the marketplace, there shouldn't be any left," Lu Miaoge replied, taking out the array plate and sensing for a moment before she spoke.

“Tonight, the robber cultivators who caused chaos in the Red Leaf Valley Market have all been suppressed,”

“To all affected, I, Lu Changsheng, hereby extend my apologies for any disturbance and inconvenience caused.”

“In three days, our Red Leaf Valley Market will provide an explanation for tonight’s events.”

“Additionally, to ensure everyone’s safety, the marketplace will be closed for a few days for an examination to root out any remaining robber cultivators. If anyone has any information, please report it to our enforcement team, and you will be rewarded by the marketplace,”

Lu Changsheng took the array plate from Lu Miaoge’s hand, injected his mana, and used the formation to spread his voice throughout the entire marketplace.

After speaking, Lu Changsheng continued, “Enforcement team, come to see me immediately!”

“All suppressed? There were five Foundation Establishment Cultivators just now!”

“Lu Mountain Lord is mighty, Lu Ancestor is mighty!”

“Are the Mountain Master of Bi Lake Mountain and his wife really just a few years into their Foundation Establishment? Their strength is astonishing!”

“This is definitely not the strength of someone who has just achieved Foundation Establishment!”

“That’s right, I’ve never heard of two early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators being able to slay five Foundation Establishment cultivators!”

“That talisman formation, and that nine-colored aurora, were simply too amazing!”

Hearing Lu Changsheng’s words, the cultivators in the market began to buzz with conversation.

For them, tonight was a sleepless night.

Although most could only watch the overall battle from afar, such a display of magical combat had a profound impact on them.

“We pay respect to the Ancestor!”

“We pay respect to the Ancestor!”

“We pay respect to the Ancestor!”

Before long, the law enforcement cultivators of the marketplace arrived.

Most of these cultivators were from the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain and the Bai Family of Hundred Birds Lake.

Only a few were from the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family and some were recruited loose cultivators.

Seeing Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, they were all extremely respectful.

Especially the Lu Family cultivators of Qingzhu Mountain, looking at Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, felt as if they were dreaming.

After all, having an ancestor with such combat power and making such a show of force was a cause for immense joy among them!

“Send someone to clean up and rebuild the commercial street, take stock of all the damaged shops and buildings, and calculate the losses.”

“Then search every part of the marketplace to see if there are any traces of robber cultivators left and determine when these five robbers arrived.”

Lu Changsheng commanded the enforcement cultivators with a calm yet distant voice, but for those hearing it, it carried an undeniable authority.

“As you command!”

“As you command!”

“As you command!”

The law enforcement cultivators responded in unison, bowing respectfully.

As they left, Lu Changsheng looked toward Lu Miaoge and spoke telepathically, “Sister Miaoge, regarding tonight’s events, we will later say to others that the cultivation technique we practice is a dual cultivation technique.”

“As long as we are together, we can temporarily raise our cultivation level to the middle stage of Foundation Establishment, and when we join forces, we can even unleash the combat power of the late Foundation Establishment stage.”

Lu Changsheng made this suggestion.

He hadn’t revealed too much of his own power that evening.

But the combat power he and Lu Miaoge displayed was still somewhat astonishing.

Two individuals only a few years into their Foundation Establishment, slaying five Foundation Establishment robber cultivators, was hardly a believable story no matter how it was twisted.

Therefore, thinking about the Taiyi Shengshui Jue which he and Lu Miaoge were practicing, he came up with this explanation.

After all, belief in the story was discretionary.

He was merely providing a plausible rationale.

Furthermore, there were no Foundation Establishment Cultivators in the Red Leaf Valley Market, as they were all Qi Refinement Cultivators.

Even if there were exceptionally perceptive individuals among them, it was unlikely they could deduce the specific strength from the overall battle situation.

“We are indeed practicing a dual cultivation technique,” Lu Miaoge responded with a gentle demeanor and a water-like grace, laughing softly.

Since the moment Lu Changsheng took out the Foundation Establishment Elixir, the three Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects and the Taiyi Shengshui Jue, she knew that Lu Changsheng had always concealed his skills, harboring many secrets unknown to others.

Particularly after cultivating the Taiyi Shengshui Jue, through the Taiyi Dao Seed, she could faintly sense Lu Changsheng’s cultivation level, knowing that he was not someone who had just broken through to Foundation Establishment.

She even faintly guessed through the Taiyi Dao Seed and the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture that the sword cultivator in the marketplace of Red Leaf Valley ten years ago was Lu Changsheng.

But as Lu Changsheng hadn’t spoken of it, she wouldn’t inquire further.

Knowing that broadcasting such matters would seem too astonishing.

However, this battle had confirmed her suspicion that the sword cultivator from ten years prior was indeed Lu Changsheng.

At that time, Lu Changsheng had already broken through to Foundation Establishment and was capable of slaying a middle-stage Foundation Establishment robber cultivator.

This added yet another layer of mystery to her husband.

Nonetheless, after many years as husband and wife, Lu Changsheng’s various deeds had left her with no doubt about his intentions, and she knew his secrets were borne of necessity.

“””

Chapter 718: Settling the Gains! Treasure Map!_1

“Sister Miaoge, I’m sorry, I didn’t intentionally hide many things from you in the past.”

Lu Changsheng said to Lu Miaoge with an apologetic expression.

He could conceal his combat power from others in the marketplace, but obviously, he couldn’t keep it from Lu Miaoge.

Through the recent battle, Lu Miaoge should have noticed a lot.

However, since both he and Lu Miaoge practiced the Taiyi Shengshui Jue, Lu Miaoge had long been aware of many things; he just didn’t mention them, and she wouldn’t have asked.

Now, concerning these matters, he naturally wouldn’t hide them anymore.

...

“It’s okay, Changsheng.”

Lu Miaoge said with a gentle smile.

She was well aware that Lu Changsheng’s opportunities far exceeded anyone’s imagination.

If such news were to be leaked, it would be very dangerous.

Thinking about Lu Changsheng’s situation, where he dared not reveal a hint of his fortune and had to keep it deeply hidden, always treading on thin ice, must have been incredibly hard.

With a touch of heartache, she clasped her husband’s hand, intertwining her fingers with his, “Changsheng, these years must have been very tough on you.”

“If there’s ever anything in the future that you find hard to keep to yourself, you can talk to me; we’re husband and wife.”

Lu Miaoge said with eyes brimming with warmth and gentleness.

“Alright!”

Lu Changsheng said, holding his wife’s delicate hand, with a smile on his face.

Then, turning to look at the corpses of the sinister men and the several arranged flags, he said, “Sister Miaoge, it seems that our harvest tonight should be quite substantial.”

“It’s a pity that a few spiritual artifacts were damaged.”

Lu Miaoge said somewhat regretfully.

Even the cheapest spiritual artifact could be worth several thousand to tens of thousands of spirit stones.

In this battle, she saw two spiritual artifacts get damaged by Lu Changsheng, which pained her.

“Speaking of spiritual artifacts, Sister Miaoge, you don’t have a life-bound spiritual artifact yet.”

“I also forgot about this matter. With tonight’s loot, it should be more than enough to craft a few spiritual artifacts for you.”

Lu Changsheng laughed.

The Water of Virtue Technique, like the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, had its corresponding life-bound spiritual artifacts.

However, he had forgotten about Lu Miaoge’s life-bound spiritual artifact due to the family affairs.

It was only after seeing Lu Miaoge in battle, using only the crossbow and talismans he gave her, that he remembered this matter.

He knew that Lu Miaoge didn't have enough spirit stones to buy the materials to craft her life-bound spiritual artifact.

"I have already started buying the materials to craft the Water Vase."

Lu Miaoge said with a light laugh.

"The Water Vase."

Lu Changsheng nodded and said, "The Water Vase isn't strong in attack, so forge a Taichi Talisman along with it, so you can have both offense and defense."

"Good~"

Lu Miaoge said with a smile, her lips lightly curved.

"Let's go, it's time to calculate our gains."

Lu Changsheng said to Lu Miaoge with a smile.

Soon the two turned into a stream of light and returned to their cavern abode.

"Sister, Lu Changsheng, are you both okay?"

Lu Miaohuan immediately came forward with concern when she saw them return, examining Lu Changsheng from head to toe.

"Of course, we're okay. Sorry for making you worry, Huanhuan."

Lu Changsheng said with a gentle smile.

Thereafter, he took out various storage artifacts and storage bags and said, “Come on, Huanhuan, let’s start sorting out the loot.”

To him, there was nothing more joyful than tallying the spoils after defeating a robber cultivator.

“Sort out the loot.”

Seeing that both Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge were unharmed, and noticing the storage bags and artifacts, Lu Miaohuan became interested.

Immediately, the three of them began to tally the spoils of this battle.

“Wow, so many spirit stones!”

Lu Miaohuan exclaimed in surprise upon opening a storage bag and seeing the spirit stones inside.

“Er...”

Lu Changsheng glanced at it, his mouth twitching slightly.

There were about three to five thousand spirit stones inside.

However, considering that Lu Miaohuan, although being the young lady of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain and the Lady of the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family, was nevertheless just a minor cultivator in the Qi Refinement Realm and hadn’t seen much of the world, it was normal for her to make a fuss over seeing so many spirit stones.

He chuckled and said, “Hehe, then you’re in for a surprise later.”

“Ah, right, Huanhuan, this talisman treasure has a pretty good power, take it for self-defense,” as he spoke, Lu Changsheng handed a Vermilion Bird Ring Talisman to Lu Miaohuan.

He basically had no use for talisman treasures anymore.

Plus, he already had a talisman treasure by his side, so he had no use for this Vermilion Bird Ring Talisman.

“A talisman treasure!”

Lu Miaohuan’s eyes shone upon hearing this, and she looked at the reddish-yellow talisman treasure.

It depicted a golden ring surrounded by flame patterns, emitting a mysterious and formidable aura.

Although she had never seen a talisman treasure, she had heard of their great reputation.

She knew that it was made by Nascent Soul Immortals from their own magic artifacts, consuming their origin source to craft, and the power was immensely strong, usable even by an Energy Refinement Cultivator.

“Did you see it just now? This talisman forms a golden ring of fire and can transform into a Vermilion Bird Divine Bird,” Lu Changsheng explained.

“This is too precious; a talisman treasure can only unleash its full potential in the Foundation Establishment Stage, so maybe Sister should have it instead,” Lu Miaohuan said, a bit hesitant.

Although she wanted it, she knew the talisman treasure was precious, and giving it to her would not make full use of its power, which would be a waste.

“Huanhuan, just keep it. I have a talisman treasure too,” Lu Miaoge said, looking at her considerate sister with a gentle smile. She took out her Bronze Spear Charm and said softly.

“Then I’ll accept it, thank you, husband!” Lu Miaohuan said, visibly happy as she accepted the talisman treasure and kissed Lu Changsheng to show her gratitude.

“Hehe.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled at the young lady's reaction and began to inspect several items from a storage bag that appeared to be rare.

"Transforming Dragon Ginseng, Illusion Heart Grass, Blue Spiritual Liquid... Changsheng, these are auxiliary materials for crafting a Foundation Building Elixir," Lu Miaoge suddenly said, looking at the spiritual medicines.

"Hmm, Illusion Heart Grass?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow upon hearing this.

It was the only ingredient he was missing for crafting the Foundation Establishment Elixir, and he didn't expect to find it here.

Chapter 719: Settling the Gains! Treasure Map!_2

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"It seems they were preparing to refine a batch of Foundation Establishment Elixirs. Now they're just short of a Heavenly Spirit Fruit and a special Monster Core of the Second Rank,"

Lu Changsheng said with a laugh.

With this Illusion Heart Grass, he could start refining Foundation Establishment Elixirs when he got back.

"If we collect a Heavenly Spirit Fruit or a special Second Rank Monster Core later, we can directly gather all the ingredients for a batch of Foundation Establishment Elixirs."

"Even if we don't use them ourselves, these few Spiritual Medicines are also quite valuable."

...

Lu Miaoge said with a smile on her face.

Although she was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator and had seen some of the world, she had never had such a bountiful harvest before.

The three of them chatted while they sorted through their loot.

“Red Sun Melting Gold Technique, an Exquisite Level Cultivation Technique. Cultivating the Red Sun True Fire, melding with Hundred Refined Pure Gold...”

“Black Tiger Overpowering Body, an Exquisite Level Cultivation Technique. Infusing body with essence blood of tiger lineage Demon Beasts, refining the flesh, capable of demonic transformation...”

Lu Changsheng found two Jade Slips inside a brocade box.

He knew these must be the Cultivation Techniques practiced by the red-robed man.

He glanced over briefly, the Red Sun Melting Gold Technique was quite good.

But the Black Tiger Overpowering Body was less so.

Although the physical body became strong and domineering, far surpassing ordinary Body Refinement Techniques,

the process of refining affected one’s nature, blending the essence blood of Demon Beasts into one’s body, and caused one’s physique to grow increasingly massive.

Setting the brocade box aside, Lu Changsheng continued to inspect another brocade box.

As soon as this box was opened, a burst of intense heat and a fragrant scent invigorated Lu Changsheng’s spirit slightly.

“Hmm? Is this... Fire Marrow Date!?”

Lu Changsheng saw a date-sized item inside the brocade box, resembling a piece of agate on fire.

This Fire Marrow Date was an important auxiliary material for refining the ‘Coagulation Crystal Elixir.’

However, Lu Changsheng’s recognition of this Fire Date wasn’t because of the Coagulation Crystal Elixir’s ingredients.

Instead, this Fire Marrow Date was one of the Core Formation Spiritual Objects.

Consuming it alone could potentially enhance the effect of cultivating Fire Attribute Techniques during the push to Core Formation.

“Fire Marrow Date, this is a Core Formation Spiritual Object, somewhat helpful for breaking through to Core Formation, and also one of the main auxiliary materials for the Coagulation Crystal Elixir!”

Lu Miaoge was also excited when she saw the agate date.

She said to Lu Changsheng, “Changsheng, you can also start gathering some Core Formation Spiritual Objects now and collect the materials for the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.”

“Hehe, there’s no hurry,”

Lu Changsheng chuckled and replied, “With this Fire Marrow Date, today’s expenditure on Talismans has been recouped.”

He and Lu Miaoge had used a total of five Supreme Talismans of the Second Rank, nine Middle Grade Talismans of the Second Rank, twenty-seven Lower Grade Talismans of the Second Rank, and eighty-one First Grade Talismans in their prior battle.

Not to mention Lu Miaoge’s single strike with her Talisman Treasure, the total cost was about thirty to forty thousand Spirit Stones.

Yet, just this one Fire Marrow Date was worth thirty to forty thousand Spirit Stones.

It took the better half of an hour for the three to clear out the Storage Bags of the six Robber Cultivators.

Inside, there were three hundred and nineteen Middle Grade Spirit Stones.

And twenty-three thousand and fifty-two Lower Grade Spirit Stones!

Three Supreme Spiritual Artifacts, two Superior Spiritual Artifacts, three Middle Grade Spiritual Artifacts, five Lower Grade Spiritual Artifacts, and four Supreme Magic Artifacts.

However, two of the Supreme Spiritual Artifacts were the Divine Fire Cover and Golden Bell of the red-robed man and the bald man, respectively.

One was severely damaged by the Nine Tribulations Divine Light,

the other was directly battered beyond repair during the chaos of the Talisman Formation, almost rendered as scrap.

The other Spiritual Artifacts were relatively undamaged, at most having minor wear.

Apart from Spirit Stones, Spiritual Artifacts, Magic Artifacts, Elixir Medicines, Talisman, Spiritual Medicine, Cultivation Technique inheritances, and a pile of other precious Spiritual Materials,

one Third Rank 'Purple Dragon Wood' particularly surprised Lu Changsheng.

This kind of Spiritual Wood that could be used to make Talisman Paper was very rare in the usual course of things.

"Pan Yuan Turning Technique."

Lu Changsheng inspected each Jade Slip.

This was a Technique Jade Slip, admittedly a Peripheral Sect Level Cultivation Technique within.

However, this Cultivation Technique, like the “Red Phoenix True Scripture” he obtained before, could only be cultivated up to the Core Formation stage. There was nothing further.

“Two Peripheral Sect Level Cultivation Techniques, both only reaching up to the Core Formation Stage. Is this a coincidence or what?”

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly, deep in thought.

Although it could only be cultivated up to Core Formation, it was still considered a top-tier Technique.

Counting this Peripheral Sect Level Technique, Lu Changsheng had garnered three Exquisite Level Techniques in this haul, as well as a Second Rank Superior Talisman Path inheritance and the Formation Path insights from the effeminate man.

“Changsheng, this seems to be a treasure map related to an Ancient Relic Site,”

Lu Miaoge, holding an aged and old-fashioned sheepskin scroll drawn on some kind of material, spoke up.

“A treasure map, an Ancient Relic Site!?”

Lu Miaohuan, present nearby, suddenly peaked in interest at this news, joining her sister to examine the treasure map.

Most Cultivators in the Cultivation World are deeply interested in exploring relic sites,

because they all know from what they hear and see that ordinary Cultivators must rely on fortuitous encounters—many explore relic sites for it.

“It looks like the Ancient Relic Site that the Robber Cultivator mentioned earlier is this one,”

“But this kind of thing is interesting to look at, there’s no need to take it too seriously,”

Lu Changsheng said with a laugh.

He had no interest in treasure maps,

in his opinion, the least valuable thing was just this kind of treasure map.

While it might sound precious, with chances for Core Formation or Nascent Soul opportunities within the relics, no one knew the specific value or how to directly obtain it.

Once someone set their heart on treasure hunting, not only was there no guarantee of a reward, but it could also bring a torrent of trouble and danger, and one might just end up losing their life for nothing.

So that kind of item, let whoever wants it take it.

“Hmm.”

Lu Miaoge nodded gently in agreement when she heard this.

Although she was quite interested in treasure maps, she had no intentions of exploring Ancient Relics.

After examining some miscellaneous items, the three of them estimated that, excluding items like Technique inheritances that were hard to value, the total was worth roughly two hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

Chapter 720: Settling the Gains! Treasure Map!_3

After estimating the number of Spirit Stones, both Lu Miaohuan and Lu Miaoge felt a bit dizzy.

Even when tallying up, they already had a rough idea that this haul was incredibly rich.

But they never imagined it would be worth so much.

You see, the total annual income of the entire Qingzhu Mountain is only twenty to thirty thousand Spirit Stones.

If you subtract the tribute, family expenses and so on, the amount of Spirit Stones saved each year is barely a few thousand.

And now, slaying a group of Robber Cultivators has directly yielded two hundred thousand Spirit Stones, leaving the two ladies at a loss for words.

...

Lu Changsheng, on the other hand, was relatively calm about this.

In his view, the value of these Robber Cultivators didn't even match their fighting power.

But Robber Cultivators make money quickly and spend it just as fast, so having this much wealth was already quite good.

"No wonder so many Cultivators become Robber Cultivators, they are just too rich."

Lu Miaohuan said aloud, somewhat touched.

She came to understand deeply why so many Cultivators were willing to risk doing such things.

"Huanhuan, don't even think about that. If you need Spirit Stones, just tell your husband."

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly, speaking to his delicate wife in a warm voice.

He knew that so many Spirit Stones would cause a certain shock to his wife.

However, in his view, as his wife, she should indeed broaden her horizons and increase her knowledge.

"Where would I think about such things? It just feels like I'm dreaming."

Lu Miaohuan chided Lu Changsheng with a glance.

“Sister Miaoge, keep these Spirit Stones. Forge your Life-bound Spiritual Artifact as soon as possible, and don’t be afraid to spend money. If it’s not enough, continue to tell me.”

“Huanhuan, keep these Spirit Stones and spend more time on your cultivation.”

Lu Changsheng gave Lu Miaoge thirty thousand Spirit Stones and Lu Miaohuan five thousand.

“Alright~”

Lu Miaoge responded with a gentle and warm expression.

Lu Miaohuan, with a face full of happiness, said, “Thank you, husband!”

“Let me see Huanhuan’s sincerity.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the delicate wife before him, drew her slender waist into his arms, and then captured her plump, luscious, dewy red lips.

“Mmh~”

The familiar foray made Lu Miaohuan’s body tremble slightly, and she hummed softly through her delicate nose.

However, she didn’t resist Lu Changsheng’s actions at all; her slender and beautiful arms wrapped around his neck, responding gently.

Their breaths intertwined, and the sweet fragrance filled the space between them.

“Sister Miaoge.”

A moment later, as their lips parted, Lu Changsheng called out to Lu Miaoge.

Lu Miaoge pouted slightly, her cheeks blushing like the dawn, criticizing in her heart that this bad man was expecting something from her and her sister...

But having just been through a battle, she thought to indulge Lu Changsheng this time, softly giving an 'Mhm' in response.

Soon after, a sense of spring filled the air within the cave dwelling.

....

Dawn was just breaking.

Lu Yuanzhong, Bai Yunyang, and Patriarch Zheng, after receiving a message from Lu Changsheng, hastened to the Red Leaf Valley Market.

The Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family, Xu Renguang, also came along with Patriarch Zheng.

When they arrived at the marketplace and briefly understood the situation from the previous night from their own juniors, all wore faces of utter confusion.

"Five Foundation Establishment Robber Cultivators causing trouble in the marketplace? All subdued by Changsheng and Sister Miaoge!?"

"The battle, it didn't even last a quarter of an hour!"

"The talisman formation, a beam of divine light... beyond astonishing."

"And two Talisman Treasures appeared!"

"Among these five Robber Cultivators, there was at least one in the middle stage, even late stage of Foundation Establishment!"

“This this this...”

The four were all in disbelief upon hearing this news, but with their own juniors’ emphatic claims, they began to half doubt and half believe.

Mainly because such an event was too shocking, too incredible to believe.

Although Lu Changsheng was known to have impressively slain three Foundation Establishment Cultivators on his own.

But three Foundation Establishment Cultivators and five Foundation Establishment Robber Cultivators are not the same concept at all.

Those who become Robber Cultivators generally do not lack in combat prowess.

Moreover, this group of Robber Cultivators dared to carry out the audacious act of delivering Yuan Zhong, with a late-stage Foundation Establishment magic aura on the clock, all indicating they were no simpletons.

Yet such a group of Robber Cultivators were easily subdued by Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, which was simply unbelievable to them.

Even if Lu Changsheng had a talisman formation, there must be a limit to its power, right?

Moreover, Lu Changsheng had previously used several hundred talismans on the three elders of the Yu Family; where would he get so many talismans now?

Lu Changsheng, although a Second Grade Talisman Master, couldn’t just make talismans every day; there were other affairs to attend to, not to mention he was also selling talismans to outsiders.

All four were puzzled, their faces a picture of bewilderment, as they waited for Lu Changsheng to arrive.

...

In a spacious and elegant cave dwelling.

Wisps of incense rose from the amethyst incense burner, filling the dwelling with a faint, tranquil fragrance, soothing to one's mental spirit.

On the jade bed, Lu Changsheng was embracing his two wives' snowy white bodies, resting.

At that moment, he sensed the jade talisman at his side flickering dimly and brightly, lightly twinkling, indicating that Lu Yuanzhong, Bai Yunyang, and others had arrived.

"Sister Miaoge, it's about time we went over," Lu Changsheng said softly, looking towards Lu Miaoge.

"Mhm~"

Lu Miaoge replied with her beautiful eyes lifting softly, shimmering with luster.

"Huanhuan, you stay home and rest well," Lu Changsheng said, looking at the other, Lu Miaohuan, who was as soft as silk, with disheveled hair, lazy and charming.

"Mhm~"

Lu Miaohuan replied lethargically and closed her beautiful eyes again.

Immediately after, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge got dressed and walked out of the cave dwelling.

Although he had gone through a major battle the previous night, he showed no hint of weariness and felt fresh and clear-headed.

The two approached the meeting hall of Red Leaf Valley.

Upon seeing Lu Yuanzhong, Bai Yunyang, Patriarch Zheng, and Xu Renguang waiting for him in the great hall, Lu Changsheng greeted them with a smile, "Uncle, Daoist Xu, Daoist Bai, Patriarch Zheng."

He was dressed in a green robe, handsome and refined, with an air of transcendence, like a noble orchid or a tall and upright tree, serene and detached.

Beside him, Lu Miaoge was in a snow-white dress, her face pretty and fresh, her aura as gentle as water.

As the two walked shoulder to shoulder into the hall, they looked like a perfect couple.

All four gazing at this couple, who seemed like celestial beings, were somewhat dazed, finding it hard to believe that just last night, the two had subdued five Foundation Establishment Robber Cultivators.