

I. Family 761

Chapter 761: A Trip to Qingyun Marketplace, Fairy of the Zither!_1

An hour and a half later.

Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Family Mansion.

“Zi Xiao, in these days, you have been the one who’s worked hard taking care of home.”

Lu Changsheng said to Ling Zixiao.

His trip to Qingyun Market was initially just to escort someone there and then return.

But after writing to Xiao Xiyue, he learned that right at that time the Qingyun Market was holding an auction that took place once every ten years, and she was planning to go as well.

...

So, he delayed his departure by a month, intending to participate in this auction to see if there might be some gains.

Incidentally, he planned to invite Xiao Xiyue to Bi Lake Mountain.

After all, he felt it was necessary to involve Xiao Xiyue, the mother, in matters such as their daughter awakening to the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body.

“Rest assured, my husband, I am taking care of our home.”

Ling Zixiao, dressed in a blue gown with an elegant face and a gentle voice, said.

Her meridians and Dantian had largely recovered by now, enabling her to barely use her Foundation Establishment Mana.

And with the Mount Sumeru Tree King guarding the home, they need not fear even Core Formation invaders.

“Hmm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded in response.

With Ling Zixiao at home, he felt quite reassured.

He then arrived at the Lu Family Mansion.

“Greetings, Uncle!”

Inside the hall, a man who appeared to be in his thirties, with a handsome face, dressed in green brocade clothes and sharp eyes, bowed respectfully to Lu Changsheng.

He was Lu Muping, the Foundation Establishment seed of the Lu Family’s current generation.

“Now that you’re ready, let’s set off.”

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly to Lu Muping in front of him.

Although he had spent many years in Qing Zhu Mountain, he wasn’t very familiar with Lu Muping; theirs was a nodding acquaintance.

“Yes, Uncle!”

Although their ages were not far apart, Lu Muping showed great respect to Lu Changsheng.

After all, as lord of Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng enjoyed a fierce reputation in the Qingyun Region, especially in the surrounding areas.

This reputation had been forged through two great battles fought by Lu Changsheng himself.

Moreover, he knew that his Foundation Establishment Elixir, too, came from Lu Changsheng, so he felt awed and grateful to him.

Soon, Lu Changsheng and Lu Muping, disguising their appearance and whereabouts, left Bi Lake Mountain for Qingyun Market.

This trip was meant to keep their Foundation Establishment attempt at Qingyun Market a secret from others, so as not to let anyone know that someone from Qing Zhu Mountain was attempting to establish their foundation.

Two and a half years earlier, the incident where Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge suppressed the Robber Cultivator in Red Leaf Valley Market had boosted their fame.

But it also made many neighboring families and powers wary of them, unwilling to see them continue to rise and grow stronger.

After all, nobody wanted an additional top-tier family power in the surrounding region, a Cultivation Family!

...

Twenty days later.

A Spirit Boat stopped outside Qingyun Market.

Two middle-aged men in black robes stepped off the boat.

They were none other than Lu Changsheng and Lu Muping, who had come to Qingyun Market for Foundation Establishment.

“Qingyun Market...”

Lu Muping looked at the premier marketplace of the Qingyun Region before him.

Although he had many years of experience traveling abroad, he had never been to this Qingyun Market.

“Let’s go in.”

Lu Changsheng, who had been there twice, seemed familiar with the route.

He led Lu Muping to queue up for registration and enter the market.

Then he took out a Yin-Yang Sensing Talisman and sent a message to Xiao Xiyue.

About half an hour later, a tall figure in white clothes and a white skirt — a fairy with a beautiful face and a graceful demeanor that seemed like the bright moon in the sky — approached.

“Xi Yue.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the figure and sent a message with his voice.

“Changsheng.”

Xiao Xiyue’s cool and majestic eyes immediately softened.

“The young one greets Fairy Xiao!”

Upon seeing Xiao Xiyue, Lu Muping found it hard to hide his amazement.

But he dared not look for too long for fear of defiling the fairy before him and bowed with his hands clasped together.

“Hmm.”

Xiao Xiyue nodded, her expression cool, her head inclining slightly.

She knew that the person before her was the one Lu Changsheng had mentioned, who was about to break through to Foundation Establishment.

“Let’s go.”

Without much conversation, she led Lu Changsheng and Lu Muping to an already arranged Type A cave dwelling.

For an Energy Refining Cultivator, this was indeed the best place to break through to Foundation Establishment.

“Muping, are you fully prepared for every contingency? If you need anything else, you can purchase it here in Qingyun Market.”

Lu Changsheng looked at Lu Muping and asked.

“Uncle, I am fully prepared; you have done much for me on this journey.”

Lu Muping answered respectfully.

Even though he had been psychologically prepared, now that the moment of Foundation Establishment was upon him, he felt quite nervous.

After all, for most Cultivators, reaching Foundation Establishment was the ultimate life goal!

“Okay, since that’s the case, you should prepare in the cave dwelling for Foundation Establishment without any nervousness or haste. Adjust your state and then proceed to break through.”

Lu Changsheng patted his shoulder and said.

With the Supreme Foundation Establishment Elixir, three Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects, and the insights into Foundation Establishment, unless something went wrong, the chances of success were great.

“Yes!”

Lu Muping nodded, entered the cave dwelling, and started preparing for Foundation Establishment.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue went to another inn and exchanged their feelings of longing for each other.

After that,

“Xi Yue, do you have time after this auction is over?”

Lu Changsheng asked softly.

“Changsheng, is there something you wish to discuss?”

Xiao Xiyue’s face lost its coldness, showing a blend of laziness, charm, and seductiveness, and her manner was captivating.

“If you’re free, accompany me to Bi Lake Mountain afterwards. It’s about Wangshu.”

Lu Changsheng wrapped his arms around the fairy’s jade body, speaking softly.

“What has happened to Wangshu?”

Xiao Xiyue immediately showed a worried and anxious look upon hearing her daughter’s name.

“It’s certainly good news.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly at Xiao Xiyue’s anxious appearance.

Then he pinched her soft cheek, saying softly, “As to what it is, allow your husband to keep it a secret for now. You will find out soon enough.”

He thought, only news of their daughter Lu Wangshu could make Xiao Xiyue so anxious and worried.

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“Great news? Okay, I’ll go back with you then.”

Xiao Xiyue immediately let go of the nervousness that had suddenly arisen and was curious about what the great news Lu Changsheng had mentioned was.

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One and a half months later, the Qingyun Market’s auction took place.

The auction was bustling with excitement, and even with Xiao Xiyue’s connections, Lu Changsheng managed only to secure a spot in the ordinary seats.

The distinguished guest seats were reserved for notable figures from the Qingyun Sect or those with reputable names and faces from the surrounding areas.

...

To this, Lu Changsheng was indifferent.

He attended the auction just to join in on the excitement and see if he could snag some good finds.

As the auction was about to start, cultivators poured in continuously, among whom were even the False Core Immortals!

“Huan Yin Sect! The leader is the Fairy of the Qin from the Huan Yin Sect!”

Just then, four women clad in rainbow-colored dresses adorned with white ribbons, dignified and graceful, with the air of immortals, walked into the auction, causing quite a stir when someone exclaimed.

Lu Changsheng also turned his head to look.

The women had their hair done in an immortal's style and wore veils over their faces, making it hard to discern their features. Only a pair of beautiful eyes were visible outside.

The more it was so, the more it gave off a misty and ethereal beauty, making one eager to get a glimpse of the celestial face beneath the veil.

“So these are the cultivators from the Huan Yin Sect?”

Lu Changsheng remained calm, with a slight raise of his eyebrows, unperturbed.

In the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, besides the Heavenly Sword Sect, Qingyun Sect, Luoxia Sect, and Spirit Taming Sect, there were also two sects, three cities, three noble families, and eight forces of Core Formation strength.

The Huan Yin Sect was one of the two sects!

The sect was quite distinctive – it was dominated by female cultivators, who cultivated music mastery, excelled in singing and dancing, and dabbled in illusion and bewitching techniques.

Many large marketplaces had businesses under their name, such as the ‘Huan Yin Pavilion’ and ‘Miao Yin Pavilion’...

The music and dance of the sect's disciples could refine one's emotions, purify the spirit, and even assist in breaking through realms.

Many found themselves needing to adjust their state when attempting to breakthrough bottlenecks.

And the music cultivation techniques of the Huan Yin Sect could stir people's emotions, bringing calm to the mind and dispelling distractions.

As for the title ‘Fairy of the Qin,’ Lu Changsheng had only heard of it.

She seemed to be a disciple of the Huan Yin Sect's sect leader.

Because of her profound attainments in music, people referred to her as 'Fairy of the Qin.'

The four women only appeared for a moment before walking straight into one of the second-floor's private boxes, restoring tranquillity to the venue.

A short while later, the auction began.

The auction, held once every ten years, started with items of the Qi Refinement Realm level.

Compared to other items, these were relatively rare and uncommon materials.

Lu Changsheng had no interest in these items and did not bid.

When it came to the middle of the auction, items suitable for Foundation Establishment started to appear.

During the process, Lu Changsheng bid for and won a water-type turtle demon core.

After exchanging insights on beast taming with Hong Lian, he learned that for creatures like the Nine Netherhound, Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, and Cold Blue Dark Turtle, it was beneficial for their growth to consume certain demon cores, though these had to be of the same attribute.

If the species of the demon beast matched, the effect would be even better.

This water-type turtle demon core could help the Cold Blue Dark Turtle, so he decided to purchase it.

The auction continued, and as the latter half arrived, rare items of the Foundation Establishment started to surface, even third rank heaven and earth treasures.

"Spiritual Origin Pearl, starting bid, twenty-thousand Spirit Stones."

“This pearl is a product of natural creation. Although it is ungraded as an ‘Eye of Spirit,’ carrying it or placing it in a dwelling will enrich the Spiritual Energy, and if combined with a Formation, it can even be used to upgrade a Spirit Vein... Each bid increase must not be less than a thousand Spirit Stones!”

It was at this moment that an auction item emerged, sparking a surge of excitement.

“Spiritual Origin Pearl!”

Lu Changsheng’s face showed surprise and delight.

After obtaining a previous Spiritual Origin Pearl, Ling Zixiao made a judgment.

He indicated that with just one Spiritual Origin Pearl or through cultivating with a large number of Spirit Stones, the Spirit Vein of Bi Yun Peak could potentially be elevated to a high-grade second rank.

He had been wondering how to get a Spiritual Origin Pearl, and although he came to the auction hoping for some luck, he did not expect to actually find one.

“Twenty-five thousand Spirit Stones!”

“Thirty thousand Spirit Stones!”

“Thirty-two thousand Spirit Stones!”

The Eye of Spirit like the Spiritual Origin Pearl was in demand by both individuals and forces, and it was immediately competed for by many.

“Forty thousand Spirit Stones!”

Lu Changsheng called out his bid.

In the midst of the competition, he ultimately spent forty-three thousand Spirit Stones to acquire the Spiritual Origin Pearl.

The price was a bit steep.

But for Lu Changsheng, it was within an acceptable range.

Fortunately, he had dealt with the magic artifacts and spiritual artifacts obtained from the Robber Cultivators in the Red Leaf Valley Market during his recent market strolls.

Otherwise, he would not have had enough Spirit Stones on hand right now and would have had to resort to selling Talisman materials.

In the following auctions, several flagship items were presented: third rank Spiritual Wood, Core Formation Spiritual Objects, and lower-grade Magical Treasures...

But since the prices were too high and he had just spent a significant amount on the Spiritual Origin Pearl, Lu Changsheng decided to forgo further competition.

After all, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator with too much wealth would attract unwanted attention.

Moreover, he really didn't have many Spirit Stones left.

As the auction came to an end, Lu Changsheng left the venue feeling satisfied.

Though he had only purchased two items this time, the acquisition of the Spiritual Origin Pearl made the trip worthwhile in his eyes.

...

Seven days later.

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue returned to Bi Lake Mountain, preparing for their daughter Lu Wangshu to awaken her Blood Talisman Spiritual Body.

As for Lu Muping, there had been no movement in his dwelling up to now.

This situation was quite normal.

All cultivators attempting Foundation Establishment had to ferment, adjust their state.

Someone like Lu Miaoge, who had 'Heavenly Foundation Establishment,' was an extreme rarity.

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Even Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue had spent over a month adjusting their essence, qi, and spirits to perfection.

Just over a month had passed, and it was very likely that Lu Muping was still adjusting his state and had not started Foundation Establishment.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue could not possibly waste time here waiting for him.

Considering he had purchased an item worth fifty thousand Spirit Stones at the auction, Lu Changsheng was exceedingly cautious on his journey home.

Fortunately, he encountered no dangers and safely returned to Bi Lake Mountain a half-month later.

...

“Mother!”

Lu Wangshu was overjoyed to see her mother Xiao Xiyue return.

In the two and a half years, although Xiao Xiyue had visited her once,

she had only stayed with her for three days before leaving, which made her miss her mother terribly.

“Wangshu.”

Xiao Xiyue immediately went forward to hug her daughter tightly.

The mother and daughter then reunited, Lu Wangshu’s face full of joy, chattering away about her daily delights.

Lu Changsheng accompanied his wife and daughter in their conversation.

But seeing his daughter heading off to fish again, he shook his head and went away, handing over the Spiritual Origin Pearl he won at the auction to Ling Zixiao.

“Another Spiritual Origin Pearl?”

Ling Zixiao, seeing the pearl, showed surprise and delight in her beautiful eyes.

It was well known that Spiritual Origin Pearls were rare treasures.

Lu Changsheng had just acquired one a few months earlier, and now there was another.

With this pearl, the Spirit Vein of Bi Yun Peak could immediately upgrade to upper Second Rank.

Not only would the spiritual energy increase, but it would also aid in her ongoing arrangement of the Divine Wood Great Formation.

“I was lucky this time. There happened to be a Spiritual Origin Pearl at the Qingyun Market auction, so I bid for it.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

“I will go now to integrate this pearl into the Spirit Vein.”

“With this pearl, it will take at most three months for the Spirit Vein of Bi Yun Peak to ascend to upper Second Rank.”

Ling Zixiao’s eyes shone with joy.

She had invested a lot in Bi Lake Mountain, treating it like her home, and witnessing its incremental progress and improvements also filled her with a sense of achievement.

“Good.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled merrily.

It was rare for him to see Ling Zixiao exhibit such emotions.

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“Changsheng, you mentioned something about Wangshu the other day, what was it?”

The next day, Xiao Xiyue asked Lu Changsheng about the great news concerning their daughter.

“Hehe, do you remember me asking you about the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body?”

Lu Changsheng said with a chuckle.

“Of course, I remember.”

Xiao Xiyue nodded.

No sooner had she spoken than her eyes revealed hints of astonishment, amazement, and joy. She quickly turned to Lu Changsheng and asked, “Changsheng, are you saying that Wangshu is...”

“That’s right, if nothing goes wrong, Wangshu is indeed a Blood Talisman Spiritual Body!”

Lu Changsheng held Xiao Xiyue’s hand tenderly as he spoke.

“A Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, Wangshu actually has a Spiritual Body!”

Hearing the news, Xiao Xiyue’s eyes gleamed with excitement and joy.

Although the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body didn’t offer any assistance with cultivation, it was still considered a superior variety, and one naturally attuned to the Talisman Path!

With such a body, her future prospects on the path of talismans were incredibly promising.

As long as she lived, she could at least become a Third-Rank Talisman Master!

Moreover, with Lu Changsheng as her top-level Talisman Master father, her potential in talismans was boundless!

“Changsheng, why didn’t you say earlier that Wangshu is a Blood Talisman Spiritual Body? Then I could have collected all the necessary Spiritual Blood materials she needs while at the Sect or Marketplace.”

Xiao Xiyue knew that the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body was a recessive trait, requiring the Blood Refinement Method, consuming Spiritual Blood to stimulate the Spiritual Body for activation.

“Hehe, such matters, of course, I’ve already prepared for.”

“I called you here so you could awaken Wangshu’s Blood Talisman Spiritual Body.”

Lu Changsheng said grinning.

He thought to himself that concern leads to chaos, otherwise, with Xiao Xiyue’s intelligence, how could she not have guessed that he was already prepared?

He took out various types of Spiritual Blood he had collected over the years from his Storage Bag.

These types of blood were not only gentle in nature, preventing harm to the body,

but even soaking in them would benefit the physical body, tendons, and meridians.

“I didn’t expect that you would be so thoroughly prepared, Changsheng.”

When Xiao Xiyue heard Lu Changsheng’s introduction to the various types of Spiritual Blood, and saw how well-prepared he was, a happy expression crossed her face.

She then teased somewhat reproachfully, “It seems you’ve known about Wangshu’s Spiritual Body for some time, Changsheng.”

Realizing that she, as a mother, had been kept in the dark about her daughter’s Spiritual Body, the normally aloof and proud Fairy Xi Yue showed a rare bit of petulance, akin to that of a young girl.

“Hehe, I also couldn’t confirm it myself until recently when I talked with Hong Lian.”

Lu Changsheng immediately claimed he hadn’t known before.

Mentioning Hong Lian gave Lu Changsheng pause.

He couldn’t help but want to inquire if Hong Lian knew anything about the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body.

Xiao Xiyue had mentioned there were two ways to awaken it,

but she was unclear about the first method, the Blood Sacrifice Ritual, as it wasn’t recorded in the Qingyun Sect’s annals.

Thus at that moment, he wished to ask Hong Lian about the first method of awakening.

Whether the two methods of awakening had any differences or not.

Thereupon, Lu Changsheng went to the summit of Bi Yun Peak to inquire whether Hong Lian knew about the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body.

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“Blood Talisman Spiritual Body?”

Upon hearing Lu Changsheng’s words, Hong Lian guessed that he was inquiring for his daughter, Lu Wangshu.

In the two years she spent at Bi Lake Mountain teaching the Lu Family disciples cultivation, she had also made some casual observations.

Among Lu Changsheng’s children, aside from Lu Wangshu, none showed any remarkable talent.

If anything was to be said, it was that the likelihood of a Spiritual Root in his offspring was relatively higher than the average level.

However, she distinctly noticed that as the children aged, not only did their Spiritual Roots become increasingly better but the probability of possessing them grew higher as well.

...

This surprised her, seeing the effect of the Dragon Emperor Body.

Even with Lu Changsheng at the Foundation Establishment cultivation level, the Dragon Emperor Body already showed such effects.

What if he were to break through to the Core Formation Stage, Nascent Soul Stage, or even the Divinity Transformation Stage?

The offspring he would then have would all be incredibly gifted and uniquely talented!

“Young Master, aside from the two methods you mentioned for awakening the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, there is a third way to awaken it, to my knowledge,”

“That is through unceasingly advancing on the Talisman Path and unleashing potential, thereby awakening the Spiritual Body.”

“As for the first method involving a sacrificial ritual, I have heard that it involves a cultivator performing a blood sacrifice, but the specific details of the Blood Sacrifice Ritual are unclear to me. It’s probably similar to the second method that involves the Blood Refinement Method with demon beast blood.”

Hong Lian spoke in a gentle, pleasant voice, slowly revealing the details of the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body.

“Using cultivators for a blood sacrifice?”

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, thinking it was no wonder that there were no records in the ancient texts of Qingyun Sect.

As a righteous Immortal Sect, such things, even if known, would not be disseminated.

He continued to inquire, “Are there any differences among these three methods?”

“There is some difference in the degree of awakening of the Spiritual Body in the early stage, but overall, there won’t be much discrepancy,”

Hong Lian opened her mouth and quietly said, “Young Master, if you want to maximize the Spiritual Body awakening effects, you can add some True Spirit Blood during the awakening through the Blood Refinement Method.”

“True Spirit Blood?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately thought of his own Mount Sumeru Tree King.

He asked, “Could this True Spirit Blood be too overbearing? Wangshu is a Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, and I am preparing to awaken her Spiritual Body, but she has yet to commence cultivation. If the Spiritual Blood is too potent, it might harm her body.”

“Young Master, I know of a Medicinal Bath Technique that can dilute True Spirit Blood and use it to prepare a medicinal bath,”

“This will not only maximize the awakening of Miss’s Blood Talisman Spiritual Body but also purify her flesh and solidify her foundation.”

“At that time, Miss Wangshu can immediately commence cultivation, and before reaching the Foundation Establishment, her progress will be incredibly fast!”

Dressed in gorgeous palace clothes, with a delicate and perfect complexion, Hong Lian always maintained a faint smile on her face as she spoke.

She appeared sacred and noble and exuded an ethereal and hazy beauty.

“Good, list the Spiritual Materials needed for this medicinal bath,”

Lu Changsheng immediately replied upon hearing this.

“Young Master, this Medicinal Bath Technique is not immutable; it still needs to be formulated based on the condition of the Spiritual Blood, and I also have some understanding in the area of medical treatments,”

Hong Lian said this, indicating her need to first confirm the conditions of several types of Spiritual Blood.

Because aside from the Mount Sumeru’s True Spirit Blood, she indicated that the bloodlines of the Nine Netherhound and the Cold Blue Dark Turtle were also extraordinary and could be included.

“Good.”

Lu Changsheng nodded his head, asking for the approximate amount of Spiritual Blood needed.

After confirming that it would not cause harm to his Pet Beasts, he went to request a portion of Spiritual Blood from the Mount Sumeru Tree King.

The True Spirit Blood of the Mount Sumeru Tree King, although called blood, is actually an Origin Source liquid.

It resembles liquid amber and shimmers with a golden luster, exuding a rich vitality and a sacred aura.

Subsequently, he asked Hong Lian to draw some essence blood from the Nine Netherhound and the Cold Blue Dark Turtle, which left both Pet Beasts somewhat wilted and weak, needing several months to recuperate.

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Ten days later.

Inside the Alchemy Room, the Earth Vein Fire burned vigorously.

However, above the fire was not a Pill Furnace.

Instead, it was a Bronze Cauldron!

At this moment, inside the cauldron, the crystal-clear Spiritual Liquid roiled as 'Xu Ruyin' placed pricy herbs, Spirit Fruits, Monster Cores, and even demon beast bones into it.

As time passed, the clear Spiritual Liquid inside the cauldron gradually turned dark and viscous.

“Chss!”

‘Xu Ruyin’ lifted her palm lightly, and gourds from the table beside her rose into the air, their contents of Spiritual Blood pouring into the cauldron.

“Gurgle gurgle gurgle—”

With the addition of green, crimson, and azure liquids into the cauldron, the dark water boiled more fiercely, emanating an unpleasant smell.

“Daddy...”

Lu Wangshu, originally excited to hear she possessed a legendary Spiritual Body and that a simple medicinal bath could awaken it, had hurried over in high spirits.

But now, looking at the boiling Bronze Cauldron, her face tensed up, her lips pursed, displaying a hint of fear.

“It’s okay, don’t be afraid,”

Lu Changsheng said as he stroked her head.

“Mommy...”

Lu Wangshu then turned to look pitifully at her mother, Xiao Xiyue, no longer wanting to proceed with the medicinal bath.

“It’s fine, once the medicinal bath is finished, little Wangshu can begin to cultivate,”

Xiao Xiyue squatted down, speaking gently.

She was well aware that Lu Changsheng had prepared this medicinal bath for his daughter to awaken the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, spending tens of thousands of Spirit Stones and even purchasing a Second Rank medicinal cauldron specially for it.

The inclusion of True Spirit Blood, particularly, was beyond valuation.

“Hum—”

‘Xu Ruyin’ poured the last bottle of golden liquid into the medicinal cauldron.

Following that, just like in alchemy, she gestured towards the Bronze Cauldron, emitting a series of spells.

The cauldron hummed and vibrated, the liquid inside boiling and foaming, with splashes of iridescent clarity.

The originally murky liquid slowly turned to a pale gold, filling the air with a rich fragrance.

“Young Master, the precious medicine has been brewed, it is ready for use,”

At this moment, ‘Xu Ruyin’ looked towards Lu Changsheng and spoke.

“Daddy, I’m going to be boiled alive...”

Lu Wangshu said with a frightened face.

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“Hong Lian, are you sure there won’t be any problems?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the bubbling medicinal bath with concern and asked for confirmation.

“Young master, please rest assured, this medicinal bath technique refines all the essence into a precious medicine. During the baptism, other than some pain, there will be no harm,”

the Hong Lian inhabiting Xu Ruyin’s body spoke up.

Due to her weak spiritual soul, she was unable to leave the Ancient Beast Taming Charm for long periods of time or do too much through her spiritual body.

Therefore, for daily tasks such as alchemy, artifact refining, and setting up arrays, she would do them through Xu Ruyin's body.

...

It was also for this reason that Lu Changsheng had not allowed Xu Ruyin to conceive.

"Good."

Lu Changsheng nodded upon hearing this.

Then, looking at Lu Wangshu, who was timidly clinging to her mother, Xiao Xiyue, he spoke in a gentle voice, "Wangshu, it's okay, it will be over soon."

"Daddy, I'm going to be boiled..."

Lu Wangshu said, her face filled with fear.

"Good girl, Wangshu."

Xiao Xiyue knew they couldn't delay any longer, as it would affect the efficacy of the bath.

She gritted her teeth slightly, then raised her hand, and her daughter was lifted into the air, followed by a 'plop' as she entered the cauldron.

"Daddy, mommy, it's so hot, I don't want to be boiled!"

Lu Wangshu immediately cried out in alarm, her face showing a look of pain.

"Wangshu, don't be afraid, don't be afraid, after the bath, daddy will teach you cultivation, and after your bath, you will grow up quickly and be able to hold turtles,"

Lu Changsheng, seeing this scene, felt sorry for his daughter and worried she might not be able to bear it, so he spoke comfortingly.

“Shh!”

‘Xu Ruyin’ then cast one spell after another toward the bronze cauldron, landing on Lu Wangshu.

The medicinal liquid boiled and bubbled, radiating a brilliant light and permeating a fragrant scent; even the roar of demon beasts could be heard.

“Daddy, mommy...”

Under the baptism, Lu Wangshu’s body turned red, her skin was suffused with a brilliant light, and a divine radiance flowed.

However, the look of pain on her small face was genuine.

She had been pampered by Lu Changsheng from a young age and had never been hit or hurt before; now she was experiencing this kind of pain.

“It’s okay, it’s okay, don’t be afraid, just endure it a little while longer, and later daddy and mommy will take you fishing and make you candy pills,”

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue could tell that the medicinal bath was indeed not causing harm to Lu Wangshu.

The wisps of essence in the medicinal bath continuously cleansed and refined her blood, meridians, bones, and dantian, making them more resilient and harmonious with nature’s spiritual energy.

“Daddy, you have to keep your promise...”

Lu Wangshu also understood that she couldn’t escape today’s medicinal bath no matter what and had to endure boiling this once; with reddened eyes and a pitiful look, she said.

“When has daddy ever lied to you?”

Lu Changsheng replied with a pained expression, speaking tenderly.

“Mm.”

Lu Wangshu, with a pained and aggrieved face, stayed in the bronze cauldron, biting down on her teeth, no longer crying out in pain.

She knew her parents were doing it for her own good, and she had to awaken her Spiritual Body through this method.

As time passed little by little, the essence of the medicinal bath continued to baptize Lu Wangshu, making her tender skin turn a deep red as if about to bleed, with continuous impurities being expelled.

“Om—”

Suddenly, a mysterious aura spread from within Lu Wangshu.

“Blood Talisman Spiritual Body!”

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue both sensed this aura and exchanged a glance, their faces showing delight.

They knew that Lu Wangshu’s Blood Talisman Spiritual Body had begun to awaken.

“Hmm~”

However, at this moment, Lu Wangshu was somewhat muddled under the medicinal bath ritual.

She felt an inexplicable sensation all over, as if she were floating, and her whole body was comfortable.

Groggily, she opened her eyes and saw her mother and father still beside her, watching her with concern. She instantly felt reassured and fell asleep right in the medicinal cauldron.

This scene brought smiles to Lu Changsheng and the others.

The medicinal bath continued for a day and a night, leaving only a quarter of the original amount.

“My lord, it’s done.”

At this time, Hong Lian cast a spell and spoke to Lu Changsheng.

“Hong Lian, you have worked hard this time.”

Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply and said.

All day, it had been Hong Lian who was busy; he and Xiao Xiyue had just been watching.

He could now clearly see that his daughter, Lu Wangshu, was crystal clear and radiant, with a rich Spiritual Energy flowing through her meridians and Dantian.

As soon as she began cultivation, she could complete the process of drawing Spiritual Energy into her body, without the need to cultivate slowly.

“My lord is too kind.”

Hong Lian said with a light laugh.

“We’ll take Wangshu to rest, and you should rest too,” Lu Changsheng said.

He knew that the day had taken a lot out of Hong Lian.

He then gestured for Xiao Xiyue to lift Lu Wangshu out of the cauldron to have a good night’s rest.

“Mother.....”

Lu Wangshu, lifted by her mother, half-awake, mumbled softly and cuddled into Xiao Xiyue’s arms before falling back to sleep.

She had undergone the medicinal bath ritual and awakened her Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, exhausting a great deal, and needed sleep to recover and complete her transformation.

“Alright.”

Hong Lian nodded in reply and then looked at the remaining liquid in the cauldron, saying, “My lord, not all of the medicinal power in the cauldron has been absorbed. Later on, you can add more medicinal fluid and continue to use it to refine the flesh and bones of the young masters and ladies in the house.”

“Refining the flesh...”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng’s brows furrowed slightly, and he asked, “Hong Lian, can anyone be baptized in this medicinal bath?”

“Of course.”

Hong Lian spoke up: “This Medicinal Bath Technique is something I acquired from a Barbarian Witch Tribe.”

“After detecting the Spiritual Root in their children, they all undergo a medicinal bath ritual to refine their flesh and bones.”

“This method is actually akin to the effect of the ‘Solid Foundation Elixir’ that my lord administers to the young masters and ladies in the house.”

“It’s just that, comparatively, this method is more crude and direct.”

“If my lord wishes to perform a medicinal bath ritual for all the young masters and ladies in the house, it is certainly possible, but this is best done between the ages of six and ten.”

Chapter 766: Lu Wangshu Awakens! Golden Silkworm Gu!_3 “If they’re too old, it’s difficult to absorb the effectiveness of the medicine, easy to waste, and the effects are not significant,”

Hong Lian said in a gentle and graceful voice. “Alright, we can consider that later. As for now, this kind of medicinal bath is still somewhat expensive,”

Lu Changsheng nodded in agreement.

Although he wanted to provide such a treatment for all his children, the preparation of this medicinal bath for Lu Wangshu alone, not to mention the use of his three pet beasts’ spiritual blood,... cost him nearly twenty thousand spirit stones just for the purchase of other various spiritual blood, spiritual medicines, monster cores, and demon beast materials.

If he were to do this for all the children in the family, even if he were wealthy, he couldn’t afford such an expense.

Moreover, the blood supply from the family’s three pet beasts wouldn’t keep up. “Young master, this time it was for the awakening of the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, which involved the use of True Spirit Blood, thus maximizing the effects of the bath and resulting in higher costs,” “It’s also possible to create a medicinal bath using the blood, bones, and monster cores of First and Second Rank demon beasts,” “However, such potency can be much more overbearing and the process extremely painful. If one cannot endure it, there’s a risk of injury,” “In some small barbarian tribes, where conditions are poor, they use this method to lay the foundation for their youngsters,”

Hong Lian added.

She indicated that the medicinal bath for Lu Wangshu was of a high standard, and for the initiation of ordinary youngsters, it wouldn’t need to be so lavish, costing less than a tenth. “Good,”

Lu Changsheng nodded his head.

He planned to consider adding a medicinal bath ritual to the family’s regimen when conditions improved. “System!”

As he walked out of the alchemy room with Xiao Xiyue, Lu Changsheng inwardly called out.

He wanted to see what changes had occurred to his daughter's talents after awakening the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body.

Immediately, a system panel appeared. [Name: Lu Wangshu] [Lifespan: 10/93] [Talent: Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, Blood Talisman Spiritual Body (Superior Spiritual Body)] [Cultivation Level: None] [Talent: Talisman Path Compatibility (89%)] "89%!"

Lu Changsheng, upon seeing the talent displayed on his daughter's panel, paused for a moment, his eyes revealing surprise and delight.

He hadn't expected that upon awakening the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, his daughter's talent would soar so dramatically.

The person with the highest talent in his family currently was Ling Zixiao.

Her Formation Path talent was 81%!

Yet his daughter, Lu Wangshu, having just begun to be introduced to the Talisman Path and having awakened the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, now had a compatibility of 89%!

Under his tutelage in the future, through the Blood Talisman Spiritual Patterns within her body, her talent might easily surpass 90% and could potentially reach 100%! "The Blood Talisman Spiritual Body is naturally attuned to the Talisman Path!"

Lu Changsheng exhaled softly, murmuring to himself.

Although he too had awakened the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body and was aware of its effects, due to his Second Grade Talisman Master legacy and the "Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture" from the system, he had no need for this spiritual body.

Besides using it initially to get familiar with the patterns from the Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture and to draw Third Rank Spirit Talismans, which felt much easier, in other areas, such as comprehension of the Talisman Path, he really didn't feel any advantage.

The two arrived at the Lu Family Mansion.

Xiao Xiyue gently laid her daughter on the bed and softly asked, "Changsheng, now that Wangshu can start cultivating, have you considered which cultivation technique she should practice?" "Later, I can go back to Qingyun Sect and see if there are any cultivation techniques related to the Talisman Path, which would be beneficial for Wangshu in the future,"

She knew that her daughter, having the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, would benefit greatly from practicing Talisman Path techniques, but Talisman Path techniques were extremely rare, and there was no known inheritance of such techniques in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm. "Heh, don't worry about that," "When I obtained the art of talisman formations, I also received a cultivation technique for the Talisman Path,"

Lu Changsheng, sitting by the bed, pulled his lovely wife into his embrace and said warmly. "Good~"

Upon hearing this, Xiao Xiyue's beautiful eyes shone like crescents as she smiled softly, "In that case, Wangshu won't need to join an Immortal Sect and can cultivate at home."

She might not know about Hong Lian's situation, but through Lu Changsheng's various actions over the years, she knew that under these circumstances, her daughter did not need to join an Immortal Sect.

Initially, she did have the idea of having her daughter join an Immortal Sect.

But as Lu Changsheng's extraordinary talents gradually emerged, her thoughts on the matter slowly faded. "Xi Yue, don't worry, with me here, Wangshu's future will certainly not be bleak!"

Lu Changsheng's voice was full of confidence.

Looking at his daughter on the bed, smacking her lips as if she were dreaming about eating something, Lu Changsheng chuckled and pinched her tender cheeks, "Who knows, maybe in the future our little Wangshu could become the foremost Talisman Cultivator in Jiang Country!"

Although these words were somewhat in jest, he believed that under his guidance, his daughter could indeed achieve such a feat in the future! “The foremost Talisman Cultivator in Jiang Country...”

Xiao Xiyue just hoped her daughter could be happy and did not have too many ambitious thoughts.

But when she heard ‘the foremost Talisman Cultivator,’ a smile of longing also appeared in her beautiful eyes.

After all, as parents, who wouldn’t hope for their daughter to achieve something in the future?

Thus, the two of them spoke about their daughter’s future.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng also couldn’t help but miss his children who were away from home.

His son Lu Qingshan and daughter Lu Qingzhu of the Jinyang Sect in Yue Country.

And his daughter, Nangong Yaoyao, in Jin Kingdom.

He was slightly more at ease with Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu.

After all, Jinyang Sect of Yue Country was a righteous Cultivation Sect.

His son Lu Qingshan had broken through to the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement last year, and his daughter Lu Qingzhu had also advanced to the Fifth Level not long ago.

But the situation of Nangong Yaoyao, he couldn’t help but worry.

After all, the Five Poisons Cult of Jin Kingdom belonged to the Demon Path.

His daughter had been raised in a Demon Path Sect since she was young, with her mother Nangong Milí being a notable figure in the Demon Path.

Although this situation didn't necessarily mean she was at a disadvantage, it felt like she could easily be led astray. "This child will soon be five years old..."

Lu Changsheng thought that he had never even met this child, fearing he wouldn't know how to face her when he went to Jin Kingdom in the future.

At this moment, he was filled with profound anxiety.

Meanwhile.

In Jin Kingdom, the Five Poisons Cult.

A gloomy and dark prison cell. "Under the Heavenly Gu, with the Golden Silkworm as king, it seems your luck is not small, actually managing to refine a Golden Silkworm Gu!"

Nangong Milí, dressed in a majestic purple silk gown with an enchanting and bewitching face, looked at the man in front of her and spoke softly, as a gold-hued, silkworm-like creature rested on her slender jade-like fingers. "Heaven Spider Emissary, please spare my life, Heaven Spider Emissary, please spare my life! I am willing to offer up the Golden Silkworm Gu and only ask for Your Eminence's mercy!"

The man was burly, with a fierce face and bloodshot eyes; his limbs, his collarbones, and his pelvis, all the vital points, were pierced by chains, suppressing his mana.

As he looked at the extraordinarily glamorous Nangong Milí in front of him, he kept pleading for mercy, fear evident in his eyes.

As a disciple of the Five Poisons Cult, he was very clear that this Heaven Spider Emissary was a true femme fatale; falling into her hands meant there was no good ending. "Hehe, sparing your life, naturally, I can," "However, since you have managed to refine the Golden Silkworm Gu, you should know that to subdue it, one must use the fresh blood of its master for nurturing and feeding,"

Nangong Milí smiled charmingly, her voice flirtatious, but her beautiful eyes only held cold and ruthless light. "No, Heaven Spider Emissary, I beg you, please spare me!"

The burly man showed a look of terror, trembling all over, and he quickly begged aloud.

Having managed to refine the Golden Silkworm Gu, he certainly understood the domineering nature of the Gu; it was difficult for others to refine it.

The only way was to suppress the will of the Golden Silkworm Gu with another Heavenly Gu and slowly subdue it.

But there was another demonic method, which was to pour and feed the blood of its current master to slowly refine it.

Nangong Milí, by saying this, was obviously intending to use the second method to make him a Blood Slave, thereby refining the Golden Silkworm Gu.

Watching Nangong Milí turn and step out of the prison, he howled ferociously, “Ahh, Nangong Milí, you harlot, you will not die well. ” “I refined the Golden Silkworm Gu and was certain to rise among the ranks in the Sect’s grand competition; if you kill me, once the Sect Hierarch knows, he will certainly not let you off lightly!”

The burly man roared loudly, his body struggling against the chains, making them rattle loudly.

He thought that after obtaining such a fortuitous chance to refine the Golden Silkworm Gu, he was on the cusp of soaring high.

But unexpectedly, because of the crime of killing a fellow sect member, he was taken down by Nangong Milí and was now destined to become a Blood Slave. “Hehe~”

Nangong Milí, facing these curses, turned a deaf ear and let out a soul-stirring, light chuckle.

Looking at the Golden Silkworm Gu on her fingertip, her eyes revealed a hint of indulgence and joy: “With this Golden Silkworm Gu, Yaoyao’s destined Gu will have a place to belong.”

Chapter 767: Fate-Defying Robe, Mount Sumeru’s Grand Illusory Sky Formation!_1

Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Family Mansion, in a rear courtyard.

“Heeheehee!”

Lu Wangshu held the Cold Blue Dark Turtle above her head, running around the courtyard with a face full of cheer.

Although her body had been decent before, it was still within the range of an ordinary person.

But after the medicinal bath ritual, her physical constitution had improved significantly, almost a complete transformation, comparable to a martial artist, a Body Cultivator.

...

“Wangshu, be careful.”

By her side, Xiao Xiyue watched her daughter with worry, fearful that the girl might trip or hurt herself.

“Alright, alright, Wangshu, come here, Daddy will teach you cultivation.”

Lu Changsheng, watching his spirited and overly excited daughter, called out helplessly.

His daughter was usually quite serene.

But now, running around with a Cold Blue Dark Turtle weighing hundreds of pounds, he felt a strong sense of dissonance.

It was a relief that after the medicinal bath, only her height had increased a bit.

If she had transformed like Nezha, Lu Changsheng felt he would not bear to look.

However, he knew this was merely the strong effect of the medicinal bath.

The girl had slept three days and nights and still hadn't fully assimilated the medicine's power, her whole being brimming with energy.

"Mhm, mhm."

Lu Wangshu set down her pet and then skipped merrily over to Lu Changsheng's side.

Although she had been nearly cooked to death a few days ago, which made her quite aggrieved,

her current spirited and strong state made her feel unprecedentedly well, pushing the memory of almost being boiled behind her.

"Daddy, what's the name of the cultivation method I'll practice? How do I cultivate it?"

Lu Wangsheng asked with clear, expectant, and curious eyes.

In class at the academy, she'd learned quite a bit about cultivation.

She knew that in cultivation, one needed to choose a cultivation technique suitable for oneself, and after reaching the Third Level of Qi Refinement, one could fly on a sword and command water, fire, lightning, and thunder.

By then, she could go fishing on her own, without needing to call for Daddy or Mommy or for the company of a brother or sister.

"Hehe, your spiritual body is of the Talisman Path, so the technique Daddy is going to teach you is called 'Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture.'"

Lu Changsheng had his daughter sit next to him and gestured for Xiao Xiyue to listen in.

He then started to describe the technique: "After practicing this technique, you can condense your Life-bound Divine Talisman, and in battle, you have methods such as Void Drawing of Talismans, Talisman Refinement Formation, and Sacrificial of Talisman Soldiers."

“Daddy, does Void Drawing of Talismans mean you can draw talismans without using talisman paper?”

Lu Wangshu, under Lu Changsheng’s everyday teachings, had already become familiar with Talisman Making.

“Exactly, all kinds of talismans and techniques can be deployed through the method of Void Drawing of Talismans.”

“Ordinary talismans require a lot of time to draw, but after practicing this technique, you’ll be able to draw a large quantity of talismans in a very short amount of time,” Lu Changsheng said softly.

“Daddy, why not prepare talismans in advance? That way, wouldn’t you not need to draw them when the time comes?”

Lu Wangshu asked such a question.

Lu Changsheng: “???”

He suddenly felt that by placating his daughter with talismans to play with in ordinary days, he had led to her lacking awareness of the value of Spirit Talismans.

“Because normally drawing talismans not only takes a lot of time but also requires money to buy talisman paper and spirit ink.”

“If you can perform Void Drawing of Talismans, you can save the money for those materials, which you can then use to buy tasty treats and fun toys.”

“Moreover, the higher the level of the talisman, the rarer the materials needed. Void Drawing of Talismans doesn’t have this problem,” Lu Changsheng explained patiently to his daughter.

“Oh, I see. Daddy, what are Talisman Refinement Formation and Sacrificial of Talisman Soldiers?”

Lu Wangshu nodded thoughtfully and continued to inquire.

“Normally, we use two or three talismans at a time, right?”

“But with Talisman Refinement Formation, you can use hundreds or thousands of talismans together at once, forming a formation that multiplies their power,” Lu Changsheng explained, taking out a Golden Armor Spirit Bean.

As soon as the spirit bean flew out, it transformed into a large figure, a warrior clad in golden armor.

“As for talisman soldiers, they are Spirit Talismans refined into soldiers, like this Golden Armor Warrior that Daddy has, which can help with work and do many things.”

“You like big puppet toys, right? Talisman soldiers can be made to look like big puppet toys,” Lu Changsheng said with a smile, pointing at the Golden Armor Warrior.

“Help with work, big puppet toys!”

Lu Wangshu heard this, and looking at the two-meter-tall Golden Armor Warrior in front of her, her little face immediately showed a look of surprise and excitement.

Although she had some interest in Talisman Path, under Lu Changsheng’s guidance,

she was even more passionate about fishing, Alchemy, and puppets.

Hearing Lu Changsheng’s words now and thinking that she could take talisman soldiers fishing, she grew interested in this technique.

“That’s right, this technique is very powerful. Come, let Daddy teach you now.”

Lu Changsheng coaxed his daughter and began to explain the first level of the technique slowly.

Xiao Xiyue rested her jade arm on her cheek, her beautiful eyes full of smiles as she watched the father and daughter in front of her.

She couldn't help thinking back to the time when her master Yun Wanshang taught her how to cultivate.

But her master had not been as detailed in her teachings as Lu Changsheng was now.

Moreover, her master was very imposing and strict back then, not as gentle in demeanor and tone as Lu Changsheng, who seemed to be cajoling a child.

An hour later.

Lu Wangshu crisply said, "Daddy, I've memorized it all!"

"Oh, memorized it all, have you? Then give it a try. Daddy will watch you," Lu Changsheng said with a smiling chuckle, taking out a cushion for his daughter.

He was curious to see how long it would take for his daughter to get into the state and complete the process of drawing qi into her body.

Just like when Lu Ping'an practiced the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art; it had taken him four days to grasp the essentials.

"Mmmhmm."

Lu Wangshu, hugging the cushion, sat down to the side in the lotus position.

Then, with pursed lips and a serious face, she said, "Daddy, I'm going to begin!"

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng said with a full smile.

"Hmm!?"

The next moment, Lu Changsheng's smiling face stiffened slightly, and his eyes showed a look of surprise and doubt.

Chapter 768: The Fate-Defying Robe, Mount Sumeru's Grand Illusory Sky Formation!_2

Not only him, but Xiao Xiyue's eyes also revealed surprise, doubt, and delight.

Because they saw that as soon as their daughter Lu Wangshu closed her eyes, she entered the state.

Threads and strands of nature's spiritual energy were being drawn to her, slowly entering Lu Wangshu's body.

"This..."

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue looked at each other, both seeing overwhelming joy in the other's eyes.

The speed of a cultivator's cultivation, besides the primary factor of the Spiritual Root, depended also on comprehension.

...

If one had high comprehension, many cultivation techniques could be quickly learned and mastered, hastening the pace of cultivation considerably.

Just like how Lu Changsheng, relying on the cultivation techniques inherited from the system, faced fewer obstacles on his cultivation path.

Seeing their daughter immediately enter the state and comprehend the cultivation technique, they were naturally overjoyed.

"Is this because of the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body or because Wangshu herself has excellent comprehension?"

“It should be both. Wangshu has always been quick to grasp alchemy, talisman making, fishing, and other such activities, understanding their meanings with just a brief explanation.”

“Now that the cultivation technique she is practicing is of the Talisman Path, which coincides with her Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, she has instantly grasped its mysteries and entered the state.”

Lu Changsheng mused to himself, his eyes filled with joy.

The real difficulty of the Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture lay in its ninety-nine spiritual patterns.

Take Lu Miaoge; it had taken her ten years to barely comprehend the first foundational spiritual pattern.

Now, with Lu Wangshu’s remarkable comprehension, understanding these spiritual patterns in the future should be much simpler.

“Changsheng, it seems Wangshu has inherited your comprehension...”

Xiao Xiyue conveyed to Lu Changsheng with a face full of joy.

Because Lu Changsheng was proficient in various cultivation techniques, as well as in talisman making, alchemy, and the art of talisman formations, she had always believed that Lu Changsheng had extraordinary comprehension and innate talent.

Seeing her daughter’s comprehension now, she believed it was inherited from Lu Changsheng.

“Hehe.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled but said nothing.

He had a clear idea about his own comprehension.

In this manner, under their watchful eyes, after half a day had passed.

“Boom!”

A surge of qi energy dispersed from Lu Wangshu’s body, causing her skirt to flutter and creating a layer of dust around her.

Lu Wangshu opened her eyes and looked at her delicate palms.

She felt a mysterious change had occurred, yet couldn’t articulate what had changed.

Then, she looked to her father and inquired, “Father, have I mastered it?”

“Yes, you have, my Wangshu is really amazing, you have completed the first step of drawing qi into your body so quickly!”

Lu Changsheng felt the faint flow of qi in his body, stood up, approached his daughter, and with a smile, stroked her head.

At that moment, he deeply understood what it meant to win at the starting line.

His daughter only had a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root.

But with the Solid Foundation Elixirs he had been feeding her since she was young, and the costly baths of True Spirit Blood and tens of thousands of spirit stones, her early speed was probably not inferior to those with higher-grade spiritual roots.

“Ehehe, so this is drawing qi into the body?”

The little girl, upon receiving confirmation, immediately expressed her happiness, “Father, how long will it take for me to break through the Third Level Energy Refinement? My teacher said that once I reach the Third Level Energy Refinement, I can fly with the help of a magic artifact!”

“Hehe, as long as you diligently cultivate, it won’t take long. When you break through the Third Level Energy Refinement, Father will give you a magic artifact,” said Lu Changsheng with a chuckle.

Gauging his daughter's current situation, he estimated that it would take about a year for her to break through the Third Level Energy Refinement.

"Father, when can I start Void Drawing of Talismans and the Sacrificial of Talisman Soldiers?"

Lu Wangshu continued to inquire.

"Hmm, that's going to take some time," said Lu Changsheng, not wanting to dampen her enthusiasm. He added, "Well, as long as you cultivate well, whatever kind of large puppet toy you want, Father will give you one."

"As long as little Wangshu diligently cultivates, you can also tell Mother whatever you desire," said Xiao Xiyue, who had approached and wrapped her arm around her daughter.

"Okay~"

Lu Wangshu's face lit up with happiness.

It was rare to see both her father and mother so joyful.

In her heart, she felt an added expectation from her parents about her cultivation.

...

Half a month later, Xiao Xiyue left.

Her visit this time was precisely because of issues concerning her daughter Lu Wangshu.

Now that she had been away for over a month, she needed to return to her sect to report back.

Although Lu Wangshu was reluctant to part with her mother, as she grew older, she also understood that her mother had many duties to attend to.

On this day, with the sun shining brightly, Lu Changsheng accompanied his daughter Lu Wangshu to Bi Shui Lake for fishing.

While the daughter had an extraordinary talent in the Talisman Path,

she did not have a passion for talisman making and preferred fishing in her daily life.

Lu Changsheng, however, was at a loss.

A child at this age was bound to be playful, and making her focus solely on cultivation and studying was impossible.

Therefore, he could only suggest a mix of work and leisure, spending an hour a day on cultivation and an hour on studying the Talisman Path.

The rest of the time, apart from attending classes, he let her play as she liked.

Just then, a system notification rang in Lu Changsheng's mind.

[Congratulations to the host, fifty of your offspring have broken through Martial Dao Innate, gaining Bloodline Effect: Increased reproduction rate of offspring by 5%, and receiving one chance to draw a prize!]

“Hmm, fifty, is it?”

Upon hearing the voice, Lu Changsheng showed a smile.

“Father, Father, I've got a fish on the line!”

Seated on the Cold Blue Dark Turtle, Lu Wangshu suddenly exclaimed with surprise and excitement, lifting the fishing rod vertically.

Thanks to the medicinal baths, her strength had levelled up, and she no longer required assistance when hooking a fish.

Moreover, she had self-taught how to play a fish, and patiently guided the fish onto the hook.

This scene made Lu Changsheng shake his head; with her talents and comprehension, why didn't she apply them more to worthy pursuits?

After enduring what felt like an eternity fishing with his daughter for an hour, Lu Changsheng told her to go back and cultivate properly, while he returned to Changsheng Hall.

Chapter 769: The Fate-Defying Robe, Mount Sumeru's Grand Illusory Sky Formation!_3

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“System, draw a prize!”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and silently chanted in his heart.

His fishing luck had been so poor, it was about time for some good fortune in the drawing, right?

A faint red roulette appeared, and the golden light began to spin.

After a few breaths, the golden light settled on the ‘Magical Treasure’ section.

...

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Magical Treasure: Fate-Defying Robe!]

[The reward has been dispatched to the System Space; the host may check it at any time]

A mystic robe emerged from the great roulette, accompanied by a system notification tone.

“A Magical Treasure, the Fate-Defying Robe?”

Lu Changsheng's eyebrows lifted when he saw the reward.

Although he was indifferent to most magical treasures, he felt quite pleased with the robe.

After all, even if a magical robe could not be activated, its defensive capabilities were far superior to those of a common spiritual instrument robe.

[Magic Artifact: Fate-Defying Robe]

[Grade: High-Grade Magical Treasure]

[Description: Crafted by the Ancient Mount Sumeru Elder, this unique magical treasure can block divination and conceal one's form and qi. If fully activated, it can hide in the void and traverse formations below the third rank. Unless one has the Spiritual Eye Technique or divine skills, it is hard to detect.]

"Hm, not so much focused on defense, but blocking divination and concealing one's form and qi, and traversing formations?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the magical treasure in front of him with some astonishment.

In the vast array of cultivation skills, there is a very niche and specialized skill known as divination.

This art of divination can fathom the secrets of heaven, intuitively predict personal fortunes and misfortunes, or gain a rough idea of someone else's situation and information.

However, this mystical art of divination is very esoteric, with an extremely high barrier of entry and can shorten one's lifespan. Lu Changsheng had never seen it but had only read about it in books.

In the Cultivation World, where such arts of divination exist, naturally, there is also divine skills that shield one from heavenly secrets and treasures that isolate divination.

The Fate-Defying Robe is one such magical treasure.

“Though there’s probably no one trying to divine my whereabouts for no reason, possessing this robe is good to have.”

“Moreover, the robe also has effects that conceal one’s form and qi....”

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself.

He judged the Fate-Defying Magical Treasure to be fairly good and decided to keep it for his own use.

With a slight intent, he retrieved the magical treasure from the System Space.

Instantly, a broadly tailored, simple, and refined mystic robe appeared in front of Lu Changsheng.

Upon touching the robe, it felt silky smooth and as warm as jade, woven with an unknown material and inscribed with spiritual patterns and seals.

Lu Changsheng began the process of refining the seals within the robe.

While his mana might not be strong enough to activate the robe, investing more time would allow him to refine it and retain the basic effects of concealing his form and qi.

One month later, Lu Changsheng refined the Fate-Defying Robe.

After putting on the robe, he flicked his finger and a mirror made of water emerged before him.

The water mirror reflected his handsome and dapper figure.

Looking at his reflection, Lu Changsheng felt as if his entire demeanor had changed.

Originally, with his handsome features and green robe, he was like an orchid standing proudly, refreshing to behold.

Now, dressed in a mystic robe, his figure became even more slender and upright, adding layers of depth and a stately, dignified air.

With the Fate-Defying Robe on, Lu Changsheng inexplicably felt a strong sense of security.

The main effects of the robe might be to block divination, conceal qi, hide one's form, and traverse formations,

But a magical treasure is still a magical treasure!

Its defenses were quite remarkable, far surpassing that of a spiritual instrument.

Lu Changsheng had tested it and found that at least his own flying sword and techniques couldn't breach the robe and cause damage.

"Although the robe's spiritual light is subdued and it can conceal my form and qi, someone might still notice something is off."

Lu Changsheng thought and decided to wear his green robe over it.

After checking to make sure there were no issues, he left the room.

...

One month later.

"Buzz——"

That day, as Lu Changsheng was teaching his daughter the basics of spiritual patterns, he suddenly felt Bi Yun Peak tremble slightly.

"Could it be Bi Yun Peak's Spirit Vein has advanced to a second-rank upper grade!?"

He frowned slightly, immediately thinking of the advancement of his family's Spirit Vein.

"Wangshu, watch yourself for a moment. Daddy has something to take care of and will step out for a bit."

Lu Changsheng said to his daughter, Lu Wangshu, as he prepared to investigate the matter.

"Yes, Daddy, go ahead."

Lu Wangshu replied obediently.

Lu Changsheng patted her little head, walked out of the courtyard, and headed to the top of Bi Yun Peak.

"My husband, Bi Yun Peak's Spirit Vein has indeed advanced to a second-rank upper grade!"

Ling Zixiao greeted Lu Changsheng, guessing the reason for his presence, and said with a graceful smile.

"So it is the Spirit Vein's advancement."

Upon confirmation, a surge of joy filled Lu Changsheng's heart.

Although the Spirit Vein was already at a critical point and the spiritual energy at the Spirit Eye was comparable to a second-rank upper grade,

Now that the Spirit Vein had advanced from second-rank middle grade to upper grade, the concentration of spiritual energy throughout Bi Yun Peak could rise by thirty percent.

Not only beneficial for Bi Yun Peak, but for the entire Bi Lake Mountain and even for the Mount Sumeru Tree King!

He reached the Spirit Eye and could clearly feel that the spiritual energy was much more dense than before,

With a continuous, surging outpouring of spiritual energy.

Over time, this spiritual energy would gradually affect the entire Bi Yun Peak.

However, Lu Changsheng decided to let Mount Sumeru absorb some of this spiritual energy.

Since Bi Yun Peak didn't need so much spiritual energy right now, it would be better to channel it towards Mount Sumeru's growth.

"My husband, not only has the Spirit Vein advanced to a second-rank upper grade, but the Divine Wood Great Formation is also nearly complete; it's just missing the last step."

At this moment, Ling Zixiao continued with a smile.

"Oh, the Divine Wood Great Formation is about to be completed?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, surprised.

“

Chapter 770: The Fate-Defying Robe, Mount Sumeru's Grand Illusory Sky Formation!_4

The Divine Wood Great Formation had taken a long time to complete.

From the moment Ling Zixiao started preparing to now, three years had passed.

Though progress was slow due to physical reasons,

The workload was indeed enormous.

During these three years, Ling Zixiao mostly spent her time setting up this formation.

“Indeed, if my husband is at leisure, you may watch here.”

...

Ling Zixiao’s beautiful eyes shone brightly as she spoke.

The reason the Divine Wood Great Formation took so long was that, under Hong Lian’s guidance, her mastery of the Formation Path improved a lot, and she optimized and adjusted many aspects of the Great Formation.

It could be said that this Divine Wood Great Formation was the pinnacle of her achievements.

Now that the Great Formation lacked only the final step, she naturally hoped that Lu Changsheng would watch her masterpiece and share her joy and happiness.

“I’d be more than happy.”

This was the first time Lu Changsheng saw such an expression in Ling Zixiao’s eyes.

He knew that she truly loved the path of formation from the bottom of her heart.

Now that the Great Formation was about to be completed, she hoped to receive his recognition and praise.

“Good.”

Ling Zixiao nodded and began the final step of the Great Formation.

Although it was the last step, under Lu Changsheng’s watch, Ling Zixiao still took a whole day and night to complete it.

At this moment, her elegant face was full of exhaustion, but her eyes showed no signs of tiredness; in fact, they sparkled with vitality.

“My husband, the Divine Wood Great Formation has been successfully completed, ranking as an almost Third Rank, and as long as the Spirit Vein of Bi Yun Peak advances three ranks, the Great Formation will also be promoted to Third Rank!”

“But even as it stands, an almost Third Rank, no Nascent Soul Immortal could break through, and would even risk getting trapped inside, unable to extract themselves.”

Ling Zixiao’s face was full of joy as she explained the situation of the Great Formation to Lu Changsheng.

The core of the entire Great Formation was the Mount Sumeru Tree King, possessing the Divine Skills of a Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, capable of creating a Mount Sumeru Illusory Realm.

The Illusory Realm was connected to the world of the Mount Sumeru Tree King’s Cave Heaven and could draw anyone from the Illusory Realm into the Cave Heaven to suppress them at will.

“What strength is required to break through this Mount Sumeru Illusory Realm?”

Lu Changsheng, looking at the Mount Sumeru Tree King flowing with gold, amidst the array flags beside the mountain peak, asked aloud.

“Below Core Formation, there’s no chance of breaking through, only a Nascent Soul Immortal can break the Illusory Realm!”

“But with the presence of the Mount Sumeru predecessor, as long as the Nascent Soul Immortal doesn’t break the Illusory Realm in the first instance, they can be suppressed within the Cave Heaven!”

Ling Zixiao said so.

She had seen the Mount Sumeru Tree King suppress Hong Lian.

She knew that even a Nascent Soul Cultivator would be helpless within the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

In other words, unless faced with a Nascent Soul attack, a Nascent Soul Immortal coming to Bi Lake Mountain was on a path to doom.

“Zixiao, open the Great Formation, I’ll enter the formation to take a look.”

Lu Changsheng stroked his chin, curious in his heart, wanting to experience this so-called Mount Sumeru Illusory Realm.

“Just a moment, my husband.”

Ling Zixiao, dressed in a blue gown, graceful and dignified, softly spoke to Lu Changsheng.

Then, with a wave of her hands forming gestures and manipulating the Array Plate, she cried out: “Open!”

In an instant, a crystalline luster flowed around the Mount Sumeru Tree King, shafts of divine radiance spilled out, giving the Great Formation that enveloped Bi Lake Mountain a hint of pale golden sheen.

The blue and gold glows melded together, making the whole of Bi Lake Mountain seem semi-ethereal.

Following that, Lu Changsheng saw a hazy mist of gray fog emerge, shrouding and enveloping him.

“This is the Mount Sumeru Illusory Realm!?”

The very next moment, Lu Changsheng found himself no longer atop Bi Yun Peak.

He appeared in a place where all sides were shrouded in a hazy and chaotic gray mist.

“Slash!”

Lu Changsheng slapped his Storage Bag, and the True Yang Five Elements Sword appeared in his hand. Countless seven-colored Spiritual Lights burst forth, slashing towards the murky fog ahead.

“Puff puff puff—”

The Seven Luminaries Sword Qi flashed wildly, fierce and domineering, causing the fog to churn tumultuously and continuously disperse.

But behind the fog were layers upon layers of more mist.

“Hmm!?”

Lu Changsheng’s brow furrowed slightly as he looked at the gray fog ahead and continued to unleash several sharp sword lights.

But behind that, there seemed to be an endless amount of gray fog, which was impossible to break through.

“My lord, how goes it?”

At that moment, Ling Zixiao’s figure also appeared in this world. She stood with dignified grace, her face elegant, asking with a smile.

“Zi Xiao, is this really an illusion?”

Lu Changsheng inquired.

Although Ling Zixiao had told him that this was an illusory realm derived from the power of Mount Sumeru,

he felt as if he had teleported through a void, entirely in a different world.

“Yes, this Mount Sumeru Illusory Realm is half-real, half-false. All attacks are distributed over Bi Lake Mountain’s Azure Water Sky Clearing Great Formation, and a portion is resolved by the senior Mount Sumeru.”

“Given enough Spiritual Energy to sustain it, this realm can evolve all sorts of illusions!”

Ling Zixiao, holding an Array Plate, spoke out loud.

With her words, she manipulated the plate to give a simple demonstration.

Before them, the hazy world began to change, transforming into a wasteland with forests and even figures appearing.

However, it lasted only for a brief moment before Ling Zixiao let the scenery dissipate, returning to a murky chaos.

Because this ability currently primarily consumed Mount Sumeru’s Mana, it was very draining on it.

“Mount Sumeru.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, looking at the illusion before him, and called out into the void.

Immediately, Mount Sumeru replied, and a golden gateway of light appeared before them.

Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao stepped through the light portal and entered within Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“This Divine Wood Great Formation is truly wondrous. With this Great Formation in place, even if many more try to enter Bi Lake Mountain, it is but moths to the flame, hurling themselves into a trap,” Lu Changsheng looked at the familiar scenery, took a deep breath, and remarked with a sense of relief.

He knew that the greatest effect of this Divine Wood Great Formation was its fearlessness against group assaults.

If a large force were to attack Bi Lake Mountain, and hundreds of Cultivators were to come, as long as he operated the Divine Wood Great Formation, he could trap all of them within the Mount Sumeru Illusory Realm.

Then he could either slay or suppress them one by one into the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“My lord, it is no longer appropriate to continue calling this formation the Divine Wood Great Formation. Why don’t you give it a new name?”

Ling Zixiao looked at Lu Changsheng and suggested with a smile.

“Since this Great Formation is set up by you, Zi Xiao, it’s only natural for you to name it,” Lu Changsheng said with a casual smile.

“In that case, how about we call it... the Mount Sumeru Fantasy Heaven Great Formation!”

Ling Zixiao suggested after a moment of contemplation.