

## I. Family 771

Chapter 771: Three Generations Three Foundation Establishments, The Dark Demon Corpse!\_1

“Mount Sumeru Fantasy Sky Great Formation... what a great name.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled and said, “Who knows, perhaps the name of this formation will be famous throughout the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm one day.”

Looking at Ling Zixiao in front of him, he suddenly thought of something and asked out loud, “Zixiao, now that your body has recovered quite a bit and you can start cultivating again in a few days, have you considered switching to another cultivation method?”

“With several top-tier cultivation techniques available in our family now, I indeed have thoughts of switching to another one,”

Ling Zixiao said with a light smile.

Although the cultivation method she practiced was decent, it was only of the Exquisite Level.

...

Now Bi Lake Mountain was not short of cultivation methods, as Hong Lian contributed two Orthodox Level cultivation techniques and seven Peripheral Sect Level cultivation techniques.

Among them, there were two that she quite liked and was planning to switch to when the time came.

“Zixiao, which cultivation method are you planning to switch to?”

Lu Changsheng continued to ask.

“One is Predecessor Hong Lian’s sect-defining technique ‘Vermilion Bird Sky-Scorching Art,’ and the other is the ‘Thunder Fire Nine Arts,’”

Ling Zixiao said softly.

As a Dragon Roar Physique, cultivating a cultivation method that was exceptionally yang and extremely firm would bring double the results with half the effort.

And the techniques from the Vermilion Bird Palace mostly revolved around fire, which were rather suitable for her.

“I also have a few techniques here, Zixiao. Do you want to take a look and see if you like any?”

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment and said.

He knew these two techniques, one was Orthodox Level, and the other was Peripheral Sect Level, both top-tier techniques from the Vermilion Bird Palace.

But as her Daoist companion, he naturally had to show his support at this time.

Whether a technique was suitable for Ling Zixiao was one thing, but his own attitude needed to be there.

After all, over the years, Ling Zixiao had made many contributions to his family, had nearly lost her life for them, and what he had done for her so far was quite limited.

“Thank you, my husband,”

Ling Zixiao said with a light smile, sitting down gracefully beside the table and pouring a cup of wine for Lu Changsheng.

Ever since Lu Changsheng had acquired the skill of wine brewing, he would brew some wine that was beneficial to her body.

So she also developed the habit of occasionally sipping a cup.

“The sword technique I’m cultivating is known as the Seven Luminaries Sword Scripture... If Zixiao is interested, I can teach you,”

Lu Changsheng picked up his cup and took a light sip as he spoke.

“I’m not interested in sword techniques,”

Ling Zixiao gently shook her head.

She felt sword techniques were too sharp and overbearing, focused too much on killing, and did not suit her.

“Aside from sword techniques, I have another cultivation method called the Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture. The talisman formation technique I passed on to you comes from this scripture... the main focus is...”

Lu Changsheng smiled and continued to introduce.

“The talisman formation technique you taught me, I have not yet fully grasped it,”

“And it involves too much knowledge about the Talisman Path, I have limited energy and simply no time to practice it concurrently,”

Ling Zixiao continued to shake her head.

She was very interested in this cultivation method.

But she knew she didn’t have the energy to also pursue the Talisman Path on the side.

After all, not everyone could be as extraordinary as Lu Changsheng.

“I have a cultivation method called the Taiyi Shengshui Jue, but this method requires two people to cultivate together. Sister Miaoge is practicing this method, so there’s no way I can help you with that...”

“In addition to these, I have one called the Black Dragon Codex, which Bai Ling practices. It commands Dao soldiers, and upon reaching a high level of mastery, one can transform into a black dragon, summon winds and rain, and control thunder and lightning... another is called the Demonic Techniques of the Twelve Divine Generals, gathering the thoughts of the twelve divine generals...”

Lu Changsheng softly voiced, introducing the various cultivation techniques he had to Ling Zixiao.

Ling Zixiao was incredibly surprised to hear of the techniques Lu Changsheng possessed.

One must know, a single Orthodox Level cultivation technique was enough to strengthen a sect's foundation.

For a Nascent Soul True Lord like Hong Lian, and a top-tier power, her entire sect had only two Orthodox Level cultivation techniques.

Yet, Lu Changsheng alone possessed four Orthodox Level cultivation methods, an astonishing feat!

Even though she was aware that Lu Changsheng had many cultivation techniques at his disposal, she was still taken aback at this moment.

However, when she heard about the Demonic Techniques of the Twelve Divine Generals, her beautiful eyes revealed a hint of interest.

“Gathering the thoughts of the Demonic Generals, refining the body, mana, and spirit, worshipping the twelve divine generals...”

Ling Zixiao asked, “Husband, could you tell me about this Demonic Techniques of the Twelve Divine Generals?”

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng was slightly surprised, not expecting Ling Zixiao to be interested in this Demonic cultivation technique.

He paused for a moment then explained, “This method is one third Qi refinement, one third Body refinement, and four parts spirit refinement. During meditation, you conjure the thoughts of the demonic generals... There are twelve demonic generals within the body, each potentially cultivating to the same level as oneself, and they can also form formations...”

“Husband, I think this method is quite good and seems very suitable for me...”

Ling Zixiao said with an elegant smile.

As a Dragon Roar Physique, it was best for her to cultivate a method that was exceedingly yang and perfectly firm, and also focused on body refinement.

As an array master, she always held high standards for her Divine Sense.

This Demonic Techniques of the Twelve Divine Generals, aside from being a Demonic cultivation technique, met all her other criteria exceptionally well.

Especially the condensed twelve demonic generals, which could be used to set up formations and implement talisman formations during battles.

“Zixiao, if you practice this method, you’ll have to try to avoid taking action and traveling out as much as possible in the future,”

Lu Changsheng mused after hearing this.

He didn’t mind Ling Zixiao practicing the Demonic Techniques of the Twelve Divine Generals.

After all, this kind of Demonic technique wasn’t some heinous method that caused harm to the heavens and others.

It’s just that the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm is still predominantly an orthodox power.

Once it’s known that one is practicing a Demonic cultivation technique, it would draw trouble.

However, practicing a Demonic cultivation technique isn't something that can be identified just by walking down the street.

Unless it's a few specific techniques, or those that are practiced with blood qi and are too obviously Demonic, most can't be detected.

They would require special Divine Skills related to the spiritual eye or specific treasures to be detected.

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Otherwise, the Blackwater Xiahou Family wouldn't have been able to establish a foothold in the Qingyun Region for so many years, and even become a great cultivation family!

"This cultivation technique is indeed likely to cause trouble in Jiang Country,"

"The technique from Senior Hong Lian also suits me well, I will see how to choose when the time comes," said the concubine.

Ling Zixiao was also aware that cultivating demonic techniques in Jiang Country, once troubles arose, would implicate the family.

"Hehe, there's no need for such precautions, Zixiao, you don't like going out on normal days, so cultivating this technique won't be a problem,"

"After all, this technique is indeed quite suitable for you. When the time comes, you can try cultivating these few techniques and see which one resonates with you,"

...

Lu Changsheng, holding the hand of his beloved, said warmly with a smile.

Since Ling Zixiao was interested in this technique, he felt it didn't matter.

After all, Ling Zixiao really was a homebody, hardly ever leaving the house on ordinary days.

In the past at Qingzhu Mountain, apart from inspecting spiritual lands, she never left Qingzhu Mountain.

Over the years, it had become even more so; she never even left Bi Lake Mountain.

Always at home reading books, comprehending the Talisman Path, Formation Path, and setting up formations.

In such circumstances, Lu Changsheng felt that Ling Zixiao cultivating demonic techniques wouldn't have an impact.

Moreover, this Twelve Capital Heavenly Demon Divine Technique was indeed formidable, categorized as one of the top Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques, even more powerful than his own Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture by a margin.

“Good~”

Ling Zixiao smiled sweetly, feeling a warm current flowing in her heart.

It was true that she could cultivate “Vermilion Bird Sky-Scorching Art” and “Thunder Fire Nine Arts” just the same.

But Lu Changsheng's attitude gave her an indescribable sense of security.

...

One and a half months later.

In the Changsheng Hall, inside the secluded cultivation chamber.

“Boom Boom Boom—”

Lu Changsheng was sitting cross-legged, with treasure light flowing through his muscles, shining brightly, and a mysterious power coursing through him.

His blood roared inside him, making a thunderous noise, accompanied by the sounds of clashing iron and charging troops, as if divine smiths were forging weapons inside his body, ringing clearly and sonorously.

This commotion continued for a long time before gradually calming down.

“Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, Seventh Level!”

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, his body bathed in golden light flowing with strength, and his spirit was full.

At this moment, he was like a divine artifact gleaming with treasure light, radiating an indestructible and brilliant glow, so dazzling that it discouraged all contention.

He clenched his fists, his heart ‘thumped’ loudly, and instantly, a powerful surge of blood pressure spread around him, making the air feel heavier.

“With my current physical condition, I should be able to suppress that red-robed man now,” Lu Changsheng thought as he quietly enjoyed the strength filling his body, recalling the six robber cultivators from Red Leaf Valley Market.

Back then, the red-robed man, who practiced dual cultivation of magical and physical arts, exchanged blows with him evenly matched.

Now that he had broken through to the Seventh Level of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, with a physique comparable to a superior spiritual artifact, he was confident his body was not inferior to his opponent.

Lu Changsheng exhaled a breath of stale air and didn’t think too much. He continued to sit cross-legged, calming the blood and Qi in his body, consolidating his cultivation.

...



Qingzhu Mountain.

“Mu Ping, you’ve broken through Foundation Establishment!”

Lu Yuanzhong looked at the Lu Muping before him, his entire being filled with immense surprise and disbelief.

Even knowing that with the Supreme Foundation Establishment Elixir, Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects, and superior cultivation chamber, Lu Muping had a high probability of successfully establishing his foundation.

But at this moment, seeing his grandson successfully break through to Foundation Establishment still brought him immense joy beyond his expectation.

Because never before had Qingzhu Mountain seen such a prosperous condition!

Three generations, three Foundation Establishments!

And all three individuals were in the prime of their lives, with a hundred years of lifespan!

“I dared not let the family down and managed to break through Foundation Establishment!” said Lu Muping as he looked at his elder with a bowed hand and solemn voice.

He knew the family had invested a lot for him to break through to Foundation Establishment.

“Good, good, good!”

Lu Yuanzhong patted his shoulder heavily, laughing loud and tearfully.

He remembered how the elder ancestral patriarch of past generations passed on a struggling Lu Family to him.

In less than twenty years, the family had reached a pinnacle with such prosperity!

As long as the family continued on this stable path, there was even hope to go further and cultivate a False Core Immortal, becoming a great cultivation family!

However, he knew that their growth over these years was all thanks to Lu Changsheng.

If it hadn't been for Lu Changsheng, he would probably have died by now under the poison of corpses, and the idea of Lu Miaoge and Lu Muping's Foundation Establishment would have been out of the question.

They would have had to rely on that slim chance, risking their lives.

"Mu Ping, the matter of your Foundation Establishment must remain a secret to the family for now, and must not be leaked to outsiders..."

Lu Yuanzhong cautioned again, solemnly emphasizing the instructions he had given earlier.

"Don't worry, grandfather, I understand," Lu Muping replied respectfully.

"Now, come with me to Bi Lake Mountain to meet your Uncle Changsheng."

"Remember, you must show gratitude towards him, be respectful and restrained, and do not let the pride of breaking through to Foundation Establishment get to your head..."

Lu Yuanzhong advised and reminded him.

He knew Lu Changsheng's personality was easygoing and he probably wouldn't mind these matters much.

But the closer the two families were, the more he felt he needed to pay attention to these details to avoid creating any rifts between them.

Moreover, he was clear in his heart that Lu Changsheng might look after Qingzhu Mountain for the sake of Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, Lu Miaoyun, Lu Yuanding, Fourth Elder, and the children in the family.

However, Lu Muping and Lu Changsheng didn't have much of a relationship.

Thus, it was essential for Lu Muping to make a good impression in Lu Changsheng's heart.

That way, even if the elder generation gradually passed away or ascended, the two families could continue to maintain their relationship.

"I understand, grandfather," Lu Muping nodded in response.

Having broken through to Foundation Establishment, he inevitably felt a hint of arrogance in his heart.

After all, breaking through from Qi Refinement to Foundation Establishment was like leaping over the dragon's gate, transforming from an ordinary cultivator to a revered elder!

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But when he thought of Lu Changsheng's achievements and the changes in his two aunts, he dared not harbor even the slightest bit of arrogance.

He knew full well that his uncle's strength and methods were unfathomably deep.

...

"Hmm, Uncle is here?"

Lu Changsheng was in retreat when he received a message from Lu Miaoyun, notifying him that Lu Yuanzhong had come to visit.

He got up and left the Changsheng Hall, and upon reaching the Lu Family Mansion's reception hall, he immediately saw Lu Yuanzhong inside.

...

Next to him sat a thirty-something-year-old man with a heroic-looking face.

It was none other than Lu Muping from the Lu Family.

“Muping, congratulations on breaking through to Foundation Establishment,”

Lu Changsheng immediately revealed a smile and congratulated him aloud.

He could see at a glance that Lu Muping had successfully broken through to Foundation Establishment.

Calculating the time, it had been more than half a year since he sent Lu Muping to the Qingyun Market.

It was about time for him to return after breaking through to Foundation Establishment.

“Changsheng.”

“Greetings, Uncle!”

Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Muping hastened to their feet when they saw Lu Changsheng.

“Without Uncle, how could I have such an opportunity to establish my foundation? Please accept my gratitude!”

Lu Muping said, bowing respectfully to Lu Changsheng once more.

“Haha, we’re all family here, no need for such formalities,”

Lu Changsheng laughed, then helped him to his feet.

Afterward, he sat down in the main seat and asked Lu Yuanzhong if he came over for anything in particular.

“This visit is mainly to inform you about Muping’s breakthrough in Foundation Establishment and to have Muping properly thank you,”

Lu Yuanzhong began, and continued, “Regarding the news of Muping’s Foundation Establishment, our family won’t announce it publicly for the time being. We will wait for an opportune moment to declare it and hold a grand ceremony.”

“Haha, such matters could simply be mentioned in a message from Uncle; there really is no need for trouble,”

Lu Changsheng said with a laugh.

They then drank tea and chatted leisurely, discussing some insights on Foundation Establishment cultivation.

In the course of the conversation, Lu Yuanzhong mentioned that in some days, he would be heading to Red Leaf Valley Market to take charge, leaving Lu Muping in command of Qingzhu Mountain.

As for Lu Miaoge, she could continue her peaceful cultivation at Bi Lake Mountain.

“That would be very kind of you, Uncle,”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng did not offer empty courtesies.

He had expended so much effort to aid Qingzhu Mountain in Foundation Establishment, ostensibly to repay his debt of gratitude to Qingzhu Mountain.

But more so, it was for his wife, Lu Miaoge.

He hoped that Lu Miaoge could cultivate in peace at Bi Lake Mountain.

After the casual chat, the two had dinner at Bi Lake Mountain and then, disguising their appearances, they departed.

Aside from Lu Miaoyun guessing the news of Lu Muping's breakthrough to Foundation Establishment, no one else knew of this.

"Thank you, my husband,"

Lu Miaoyun came to express her gratitude to Lu Changsheng.

Although her relationship with Lu Muping was quite ordinary and they were not very familiar with each other,

having grown up in Qingzhu Mountain, she naturally hoped that Qingzhu Mountain would continue to prosper.

"Haha, there is no need for such words between us as husband and wife,"

Lu Changsheng held his wife's hand, chuckled softly, and said.

Afterward, he and his wife went to the attic to enjoy the moonlit night and have a long conversation.

...

Half a month later, Lu Yuanzhong went to sit in at the Red Leaf Valley Market, taking over Lu Miaoge's rotation.

This change did not cause any impact on the marketplace.

Neither the Bai Family nor the Zheng Family had any objections.

Officially, Lu Miaoge was said to have returned to Qingzhu Mountain for closed-door cultivation, but in reality, she had gone back to Bi Lake Mountain.

"Sister Miaoge, now you can properly focus on your cultivation,"

“Once Zi Xiao’s injuries are healed, we, together with Huanhuan, will visit the Jinyang Sect.”

Lu Changsheng spoke to his wife in a gentle voice.

Now that the Mount Sumeru Tree King was guarding their home, as soon as Ling Zixiao’s injuries were healed, he could leave with peace of mind to visit their children in Yue Country.

Having the children taken to the Jinyang Sect for cultivation without even a proper farewell from their father weighed heavily on his heart with guilt.

“Alright,”

Lu Miaoge replied softly, her beautiful eyes revealing a mixture of longing and anticipation.

As a mother, it was impossible not to miss her daughter who had gone to the Jinyang Sect in Yue Country for cultivation.

Especially when she sometimes saw her sister, Lu Miaohuan, inadvertently show her own longing, which only deepened her sense of guilt and self-reproach.

She believed that had she not initially agreed to send her children to the Jinyang Sect, none of this separation would have been necessary and perhaps it would have been better for them to be taught by Lu Changsheng at home.

...

In a branch of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Deep within a valley basin shrouded in a sinister atmosphere of corpses, blood, and poisonous miasma.

“Hoo hoo hoo—”

Xiahou Wuwo sat cross-legged, surrounded by chilling winds.

Before him stood a colossal figure with the body of a man and the head of an ox.

The entire figure emanated a dense necrotic aura, its muscular, dragon-like body covered with countless black symbols resembling worms or tadpoles, mysterious and terrifying, exuding an intense and intimidating presence.

Its lantern-like eyes and the dark horns glinted with a soul-piercing crimson gleam, flickering uncertainly.

“Dark Yin Demon Sha, spirits and ghosts...”

Xiahou Wuwo’s eyes suddenly snapped open, blood-red as he stared at the massive oxen corpse before him, muttering disjointedly under his breath.

He then formed hand seals, and strands of black qi seeped from his body, rising and spreading like mist. At that moment, the chilly winds rapidly picked up, howling eerily and intensely, like the wailing of ghosts and wolves.

“Ch!”

With a forceful slap to his chest, Xiahou Wuwo expelled a droplet of blood, crimson and glistening, which flew towards the oxen corpse.

In an instant, a violent, brutal, and terrifying force radiated from the corpse, enough to make one’s scalp tingle with dread.

On the dark ground, a layer of frost formed as if out of nowhere.

“Roar, roar, roar—”

“Whimper, whimper, whimper—”



Cages containing demon beasts dotted the valley.

At that moment, as if sensing something horrifying, the beasts let out terrified roars, quivering and trembling uncontrollably.

“It’s so cold, what’s happening?”

“Such a terrifying and intimidating force!”

“It’s coming from the direction of our ancestor; could it be that he has mastered a new divine skill!?”

In the valley, there were several huts and cave dwellings, home to a number of cultivators.

In that moment, they all felt the temperature drop, the air permeated with a terrifying and odd presence, causing an inexplicable sense of dread and breathlessness.

“Hoo hoo hoo—”

In the depths of the valley, black miasma rolled and spread; not just around Xiahou Wuwo but the ox-headed corpse in front of him was also enveloped by the roiling black qi.

“Come!”

With a beckoning gesture, Xiahou Wuwo summoned several demon beasts that had been prepared earlier.

With a clench of his hand, the beasts exploded, turning into hot mist of blood that surged towards the ox-headed corpse.

At that moment, the once flickering eyes of the corpse now glinted like red agate, crimson as blood.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, there was a deafening sound of thunder outside the valley.

A torrential downpour fell unexpectedly.

“The Dark Demon Corpse, The Dark Demon Corpse, it’s finally complete!”

Xiahou Wuwo looked up at the ox-headed corpse before him and laughed maniacally.

But on his rigid, grayish face, a pair of blood-red eyes glinted malevolently, filled with a predatory and cruel coldness.

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Half a year later.

Changsheng Hall, the closed-door retreat chamber.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge sat facing each other, with their palms opposite each other, their bodies gleaming, their Qi flowing abundantly around them, an august aura surrounding them, as countless streams of nature’s spiritual energy converged within them.

As the Taiyi Shengshui Jue was a dual cultivation technique for Dao companions, their regular cultivation naturally complemented and enhanced each other’s progress.

In the past half year since Lu Miaoge’s return, not only had Ling Zixiao’s recovery progressed,

but the cultivation speed of both Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge had improved significantly.

...

“Hoo—hoo—hoo—”

With the gathering of spiritual energy, their Qi circulated and merged into one.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, a wave of mana and spiritual pressure burst forth from within their bodies as they each achieved a breakthrough.

“Forty-seven years old, Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer,”

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes that shone like stars and let out a breath.

Although he mostly spent his time on talisman making, alchemy, and accompanying his wives and children, his cultivation had not been delayed too much.

With the improvement of his Spiritual Root, a sufficient supply of elixir medicines, and the effects of dual cultivation with the Dao Foundation, his rate of cultivation even exceeded that of many who devoted themselves to arduous practice.

After briefly sensing the changes from the breakthrough,

the total amount of Seven Luminaries Mana in his body had increased by twenty percent compared to the Foundation Establishment Fifth Layer.

However, there was no significant difference in quality.

This increase was not as significant as the enhancement he received from the Profound Origin Bead.

Nonetheless, as long as he took another step forward, breaking through to the Seventh Layer of Foundation Establishment and entering the late stage of the realm, his mana and strength would undergo a qualitative transformation.

“Congratulations, my husband~”

At that moment, Lu Miaoge also slowly concluded her cultivation, opening her gentle, water-like eyes that moved with joy and admiration.

“Hehe, congratulations Sister Miaoge on breaking through to the Third Layer of Foundation Establishment,”

Lu Changsheng looked at his wife and laughed.

Because Lu Miaoge’s cultivation had been delayed over the years, she was still at the Second Layer of Foundation Establishment.

Otherwise, with his Taiyi Dao Seed and the elixir medicines he provided, she should have broken through to the Third Layer long ago.

“Such great joy must be well celebrated!”

Lu Changsheng embraced his soft and fragrant wife with her jade-like smooth skin.

...

After some playful and tender moments together, the two dressed and left Changsheng Hall to head towards the Lu Family Mansion.

“Yun’er, has anything happened at home during these days?”

Lu Changsheng asked his wife Lu Miaoyun.

Although he didn’t worry about household matters, he still paid attention to some general affairs.

“Nothing much...”

Lu Miaoyun replied softly: “However, under the guidance of Senior Hong Lian, there has been progress and breakthroughs in the breeding of the king carps at home...”

She cultivated the Heavenly Longevity Technique, consecrating the Luminous Treasure Tree as her Life-bound Spiritual Root, radiating a vibrant and refreshing life force that was extremely comfortable to be around.

“Oh, there’s been a breakthrough in the carp breeding at home; that is indeed good news,”

Lu Changsheng’s face showed a hint of a smile upon hearing this.

Hong Lian, being a Third Rank top-level Beast Tamer, was very skilled in the breeding of Spiritual Beasts.

Therefore, over the years, she had provided suggestions and guidance on the breeding of the Bichon Crimson Carps and Bichon Azure Carps at Bi Shui Lake.

For instance, last year’s fishing production at Bi Lake Mountain increased by more than ten percent.

Thus, Lu Changsheng was planning to open another Spiritual Beast breeding farm on Bi Lake Mountain while also cultivating Spiritual Beasts.

After chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng took Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoyun to inspect the fisheries.

“Greetings to the Mountain Master! Greetings to the Lady!”

“Father, Auntie!”

Zhong Yu and Lu Xiaoru, among other fishermen, came to pay their respects.

“Hehe, I heard there’s been a breakthrough in the carp breeding, so I came to have a look,”

Lu Changsheng waved his hand and looked towards the fishery.

He saw the large carps swimming around.

“Reporting to the Mountain Master, the time for the carps to ascend to king carps has been reduced by a full thirty percent, and during the breeding process...”

Zhong Yu promptly began to report.

“Hmm, you’ve done well with this. The clan will reward you in due course,”

Lu Changsheng encouraged him.

Although the optimization of carp breeding was mainly due to Hong Lian’s advice and guidance, it also required the efforts of the people below to implement it.

After briefly inspecting the fishery and the spiritual fields, Lu Changsheng returned to the Lu Family Mansion to host a family banquet, lively and bustling.

With so many wives at home, it was inevitable that he could not accompany each and every one of them.

Therefore, after each short period of seclusion, he would host a family banquet to enliven the atmosphere at home.

During these times, he would take the opportunity to chat with his wives and children about ordinary family matters.

However, now most of the conversations with his wives, aside from worrying about his well-being, revolved around discussing their children’s affairs.

For example, Qu Zhenzhen said with a wronged expression that it had been almost two years since her son Lu Quanzhen, aside from writing two letters, hadn’t even visited home once.

There were also his daughters, Lu Yuzhen and Lu Caizhen, who were not young anymore, and it was time to consider seeking husbands and starting families.

“Don’t worry, Quanzhen is fine; he should be coming home soon, I estimate,”

Lu Changsheng said helplessly.

He had the Lu family genealogy and was aware of the safety of the children at home.

His son, Lu Quanzhen, was doing very well.

However, he was also curious about the situations of his children who were traveling outside.

He wanted to know what kind of experiences they were having during their journeys.

“I’ve heard that some treasures can show scenes from a thousand miles away, or some divine skills can sense the situation of one’s close kin through the network of blood. ”

“If I could draw such a magical treasure, I’ll have more fun and entertainment at home,”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

He suddenly thought it would be quite nice if he could draw such a magical treasure in a lottery.

That way, he wouldn’t have to worry about his children being abroad, and it would save his wives from worrying too.

...

Black Stone Market.

At the entrance of a secluded courtyard within the market,

“Daoist Qu, please come in for a detailed talk~”

A woman in her twenties, with a face like a peach blossom and dressed in a palace attire, beckoned the young man in a black robe with a sweet voice.

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She wore a flamboyant red gauze dress, with a low-cut neckline that showcased her ample, snow-white skin, which seemed ready to burst forth. The dress had slits on both sides, through which her long, fair legs appeared fleetingly.

“Fairy Zhao, this isn’t quite proper, is it? We could have discussed this over a drink at the inn outside.”

A hint of awkwardness and hesitation appeared on the face of the youth in a black robe.

“What’s there to be afraid of? Or are you worried that I, your humble servant, might eat you up...”

The woman in the red dress cast a coy look, chuckled lightly, her allure captivating.

Then, she extended a fair arm and took the initiative to grasp the hand of the youth in the black robe.

...

Her body exuded a fragrance that tickled the senses, almost causing one’s heart and mind to gallop away.

The youth in the black robe was taken aback and subconsciously squeezed the tender, boneless palm in his hand.

Then, he followed the woman into the courtyard without realizing it.

“You know, you’re quite young to always wear such a stern face...”

She teased the youth in the black robe playfully, her voice dripping with coquettish charm.

“Fairy Zhao...”

The youth seemed a bit embarrassed, looking at the woman before him with a smitten gaze, then raised his palm as if intending to caress her cheek.



But the next instant.

“Puchi!”

A cold light flickered.

A dagger had appeared in the hand of the youth without knowing when.

There was no aura of spiritual power about this dagger; it was purely a manifestation of martial prowess.

It made a swift cut across the neck of the woman in the red dress, blood spraying out.

“Ehh...”

Panic, fear, and disbelief filled the eyes of the woman in the red dress.

She had not anticipated that the youth, who had just looked at her with infatuated eyes under the influence of her bewitching technique, would suddenly attack her.

And the pure martial force had been so swift and fierce that her protective magic artifact had no chance to automatically defend her.

The beautiful woman fell to the ground with a ‘thud,’ blood gushing from her neck, creating a pool of blood.

“The other two friends, come on out.”

Lu Quanzhen, clad in a black and gold robe and with a commanding presence and sharp features, spoke with a deep voice.

“Looks like you’ve hidden yourself well, boy. When did you figure something was wrong?”

From within the house, a deep voice resonated.

Two men emerged from the house, glaring coldly at Lu Quanzhen.

“I want to know why you two are so persistently targeting me?”

Lu Quanzhen’s eyes narrowed as he questioned the two men with a serious tone.

“Half a year ago, you killed two of my brothers in the Black Cloud Mountains!”

“You were only at the Sixth Level of Qi Refinement, yet you managed to slay my two brothers. This indicates that you must possess some fortuitous secrets.”

“Thus, whether it’s for avenging my brothers or for your secrets, we cannot let you go.”

One of the men, who had dark skin and was short and thin, looked at Lu Quanzhen with eyes full of murderous intent.

“The Black Cloud Mountains, two brothers?”

Lu Quanzhen’s brows slightly furrowed, immediately recalling the incident.

He remembered encountering two Robber Cultivators while hunting demon beasts in the Black Cloud Mountains.

He continued to ask: “I dealt with those two cleanly and there were no other people around at the time. How do you know about it?”

That was something he found quite puzzling.

Because he had disposed of the bodies cleanly and left no trace of himself.

“It’s because after you killed them, your body carried the scent of a perfume I had concocted!”

Another taller and thinner man spoke up.

“Perfume?”

Lu Quanzhen considered thoughtfully.

He was sure he had removed all traces after the killings.

“Stop thinking about it. This perfume is my unique blend and only spiritual beasts can detect it.”

“Now can you tell me, when did you realize something was off with Yu’er?”

The tall thin man asked Lu Quanzhen.

“It’s simple. Your motives for approaching me were too obvious, too eager.”

Lu Quanzhen spoke indifferently: “Just like now, you’re waiting for the poison to take effect on me.”

“What, you knew we were using poison?”

The expressions of the two men changed drastically upon hearing this.

They had not expected Lu Quanzhen to be aware that they had been using poison.

In this situation, he was still casually chatting with them.

“Damn, this youngster is using poison as well!”

The shorter and thinner man immediately sensed something was amiss and hastily closed off his pores, summoning his magic artifact, ready to make a move.

However, in that instant.

“Sssh!”

A dark gold Puppet appeared, turned into a streak, and tore through the air, raising a wave of turbulence as it appeared in front of the two men.

The Puppet’s dark gold dazzling war blade, like a bolt of thunder and lightning, struck with formidable and domineering force, slashing forward.

“No…”

The two men, facing this scene, their pupils dilated, reflecting the cold dark gold war blade, felt terror, powerlessness, regret, and despair.

“Puchi!”

“Puchi!”

Their surrounding protective auras and automatic defense magic artifacts activated.

Yet against the Puppet’s slash, the aura shields shattered like bubbles.

Along with the sound of slicing flesh and anguished screams, blood sprayed, and two heads rolled.

“Phew!”

Lu Quanzhen exhaled lightly.

Looking at the two headless corpses, he murmured to himself: “With the treasures my father gave me, such trials still lack some efficacy for my benefit.”

“Without this Second Rank Puppet and the life-saving talismans from my father, even if I was fifty percent certain that these people harbored ill intentions towards me, I wouldn’t dare take such risks.”

Lu Quanzhen muttered to himself.

Although he had acted decisively, he was not entirely certain of the other party’s situation, and whether there were only three of them.

But as the saying goes, there can only be a thief for a day, not a preventative measure for a thousand days.

Since he realized he was targeted with malicious intent, and had a three to five percent certainty, he naturally chose to take action first, to counter their plans and nip the threat in the bud.

Without dwelling on it any longer, Lu Quanzhen gathered the Storage Bags of the three, burnt their bodies to ashes, and then, after scouring the room, he changed his appearance and left the Marketplace.

Chapter 776: Both Breakthroughs, Zhao Qingqing Attempts Foundation Establishment!\_3

Although the courtyard was protected by a formation from prying eyes, it wasn’t visible from the outside world.

But Lu Changsheng wasn’t certain if these individuals had accomplices, so he was eager to leave as soon as possible.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

Biyun Villa.

“Lu Daoist, I am planning to return to the sect and enter seclusion to strike at Foundation Establishment, so I might not be able to come here this year,”

...

One day, Zhao Qingqing came to Bi Lake Mountain, inspected the state of the spiritual medicines, and spoke to Lu Changsheng.

She was dressed in a pale green long dress, her features elegant and beautiful, with a graceful and slender figure. Her bearing somewhat resembled Lu Miaoyun, who cultivated the Heavenly Longevity Technique, exuding a thriving and refreshing vegetative essence.

“Striking at Foundation Establishment?”

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows upon hearing this and asked, “Does Zhao Daoist have the Foundation Establishment Elixir prepared?”

He knew she had been preparing for her Foundation Establishment for quite some time.

“Foundation Establishment Elixirs are hard to come by. With my current contributions to the sect, I can neither obtain nor afford one,”

Zhao Qingqing’s face showed a trace of bitterness.

Nine years prior, she had broken through to the ninth level of energy refinement and had started planning for her Foundation Establishment.

But despite being busy all these years, she had only managed to gather one Meridian Protecting Elixir and two Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects.

As for the Foundation Establishment Elixir, it was incredibly difficult for her to obtain.

Even if she had the chance to earn enough spirit stones and contributions before the age of sixty, she would not be eligible to exchange for a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

Within Qingyun Sect, one needed certain qualifications to exchange for a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

Moreover, she had previously offended her master. Not only was he unwilling to help, but he also never allocated any significant spiritual medicines from the medicine garden to her.

This hindered the improvement of her spiritual plant cultivation skills, making it impossible to earn sufficient contributions in the sect.

“I happen to have a Foundation Establishment Elixir. If Zhao Daoist is in need, I am willing to sell it to you,”

Lu Changsheng said pensively.

He had previously refined three Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

He gave one to Qingzhu Mountain and was left with two.

Apart from the one destined for Bai Ling, he had no immediate need for the other.

After all, at present, only Lu Miaoyun in his family had reached the ninth level of energy refinement.

However, since she cultivated the Heavenly Longevity Technique, elixir medicines were of no aid to her cultivation, and she had no need for a Foundation Establishment Elixir either.

Given the circumstances, it seemed better to sell the Foundation Establishment Elixir to Zhao Qingqing.

With her sixth grade spiritual root and Vegbody constitution, if she had the elixir, there was a relatively high chance she could break through the Foundation Establishment.

In doing so, the two of them could also forge a good karmic relationship.

“Foundation Establishment Elixir...”

Zhao Qingqing trembled at his words as if she had misheard.

As a cultivator, she naturally desired to break through Foundation Establishment immensely.

Countless times she had dreamt of obtaining a Foundation Establishment Elixir to achieve her breakthrough, no longer having to endure her master's displeasure.

But she was acutely aware.

On her own, the chances of obtaining a Foundation Establishment Elixir were extremely slim.

Thus, after saving up one Meridian Protecting Elixir and two Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects, she was prepared to make her Foundation Establishment attempt.

Even if she were to fail, given her age, she could just barely afford another attempt.

Yet, to her utter astonishment, at this very moment, Lu Changsheng was actually offering to sell her a Foundation Establishment Elixir!

“Thank you for your kind offer, Lu Daoist, but I have already spent my entire savings on this current preparation, so I must give up on the Foundation Establishment Elixir,”

Zhao Qingqing sighed, her expression bitter as she shook her head.

Despite her eagerness, purchasing the Meridian Protecting Elixir, two Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects, and an earlier Three Suns Elixir had exhausted all of her savings.

If she now wished to buy a Foundation Establishment Elixir, she would have to persevere for another decade or more to save the required amount.

“That’s not a problem. If Zhao Daoist doesn’t have the spirit stones right now, you can owe the amount and repay it in installments over time,”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, taking out the Foundation Establishment Elixir.



Although his own cultivation journey had been smooth so far, he was aware of the difficulties ordinary cultivators faced in attempting Foundation Establishment.

For ordinary cultivators with decent talent who dedicated themselves to cultivation, reaching the ninth level of Qi refinement wasn't too hard.

But once at the ninth level, securing a Foundation Establishment Elixir and Spiritual Objects became an enormous challenge.

Someone like Zhao Qingqing, with a unique skill and backed by a sect, was already fortunate to enjoy many conveniences.

Most loose cultivators, without any good fortune, would have no choice but to become robber cultivators, hunt demon beasts, or explore ancient ruins for spirit stones to earn a chance at Foundation Establishment.

In the end, they typically risked their lives on one or two Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects, gambling on a future with slim hopes.

“Owe it... and repay it in installments...”

Upon hearing this, Zhao Qingqing's beautiful eyes flickered, her expression slightly dazed.

“Why would Lu Daoist help me in such a manner?”

She looked at the handsome Lu Changsheng in front of her, a notion crossing her mind.

Three years ago, when the cultivation of spiritual plants and medicines on Bi Lake Mountain had become stable, requiring little from her as a second rank Spiritual Plant Master, she had considered resigning from her position as a Guest Elder of Bi Lake Mountain.

“

But Lu Changsheng assured that with her, a Spiritual Plant Master, any unforeseen events could be resolved.

She could even offer guidance on issues related to Spirit Plants to his wives and children in her spare time.

So he continued to employ her as a Guest Elder in his household.

Now, as she prepared for her Foundation Establishment, Lu Changsheng not only offered to sell her a Foundation Establishment Elixir but also allowed her to owe it to him and repay it slowly.

Before, it might have been alright.

But how could she explain it now?

This was a Foundation Establishment Elixir, something countless Energy Refining Cultivators dreamt of obtaining!

A single Elixir Medicine was worth twenty thousand Spirit Stones!

If she succeeded in her Foundation Establishment, she would have the means to repay the Elixir.

But what if she failed to break through...

Zhao Qingqing wasn't foolish.

Although she had joined the Immortal Sects,

she had experienced a lot over the years and understood the warmth and coldness of society.

Why was Lu Changsheng so willing to help her? What was his intention?

Was it because of her abilities, or... her looks?

Though she knew she was good-looking, she wasn't exceptionally beautiful.

She even couldn't compare to some of Lu Changsheng's wives and concubines.

With Lu Changsheng's current status, if he was willing to offer a Foundation Establishment Elixir, countless beauties would volunteer themselves.

But apart from such a possibility, she really couldn't think of any other reason...

After all, Lu Changsheng had so many beautiful wives and concubines, and it seemed he was still continuously taking in more concubines and maids...

"Thank you for your kind offer, Daoist Lu, but I'd better not, I really don't know how to repay such a favor."

Even though Zhao Qingqing was very tempted by the Foundation Establishment Elixir, she still shook her head and declined.

She had her own principles.

If for the sake of this Elixir, she gave up her principles, then there was no need to wait until now.

Had she agreed to her master's matchmaking, she might have already achieved Foundation Establishment.

"Once Zhao Daoist breaks through to Foundation Establishment, as a disciple of the Immortal Sects, repaying these won't be a problem in the future."

"Or do you feel that acquiring this Foundation Establishment Elixir is too easy and lacks a sense of achievement? Or perhaps you're worried about failing the breakthrough and being unable to repay it?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, his tone carrying a hint of teasing.

He wasn't surprised by Zhao Qingqing's response.

After all, their relationship, though not bad, wasn't close enough to owe twenty thousand Spirit Stones.

“Daoist Lu...”

Zhao Qingqing gave Lu Changsheng a glance, what did he mean by no sense of achievement, worrying about failing the breakthrough and being unable to repay?

But he wasn't wrong either.

She truly did feel that the Foundation Establishment Elixir came too easily, incurring too great a favor.

If she failed to break through with this Elixir, repaying it would be too hard.

“Zhao Daoist, we have known each other for many years. If I'm willing to produce this Foundation Establishment Elixir, it means I trust your character.”

“If you need it, just accept this Elixir and don't put too much psychological burden on yourself.”

“If you're really worried about repaying it, you can deduct from the Guest Elder fees and work for my Bi Lake Mountain for twenty years.”

Lu Changsheng saw that Zhao Qingqing was in a dilemma and smiled openly.

Though he had a few other intentions in giving this Elixir, he indeed partly wanted to help a friend.

Zhao Qingqing's expression twisted in conflict.

She knew if she missed this opportunity, another like it might not come again.

In the end, she couldn't resist the temptation of Foundation Establishment and softly said, “In that case, thank you, Daoist Lu.”

“Please rest assured, Daoist Lu, I will repay this Spirit Stone debt and favor as soon as possible!”

Zhao Qingqing accepted the porcelain bottle with a grave face.

“Heh, of course, I trust Zhao Daoist’s character.”

Lu Changsheng laughed.

“This... this is a Premium Foundation Establishment Elixir!”

Zhao Qingqing opened the porcelain bottle and immediately showed surprise, astonishment, and delight.

Keep in mind, her expectations were just for a Standard Foundation Establishment Elixir.

But now, Lu Changsheng had actually provided a Premium Foundation Establishment Elixir, truly adding an unexpected joy to her experience.

After all, this almost touched upon her half chances of successful Foundation Establishment!

“Heh, yes.”

Lu Changsheng nodded.

“This favor from Daoist Lu, I really don’t know how to repay it.”

Zhao Qingqing looked at Lu Changsheng with mixed feelings, feeling that this favor she owed was a bit too much.

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Qingyun Sect, outside the main gate.

“Lu Daoist, why are you helping me like this?”

Zhao Qingqing looked at Lu Changsheng with complex emotions and asked in a daze.

“Don’t ask. If you ask, it’s because I crave your body.”

Lu Changsheng saw the turmoil in Zhao Qingqing’s heart and said with a light laugh.

...

“Ah...”

Upon hearing his words, Zhao Qingqing’s mind buzzed, and she was somewhat stupefied.

Although she had such a guess in her heart, she never expected Lu Changsheng to respond like this.

Her heart immediately started ‘thumping’ with fast beats.

“Thank you, Lu Daoist, for seeing me off. Qingqing will go back first.”

She immediately cupped her hands in thanks and then quickly entered the gate.

If someone else were to be so frivolous, she would naturally scold them coldly.

But when Lu Changsheng spoke like that, it really made her stupefied, dizzy, and her heart inexplicably sped up.

After all these years, she had a rather positive impression of Lu Changsheng.

Apart from being somewhat promiscuous, she couldn't pick out any other faults with him.

In particular, she envied his usual leisurely, easy-going and carefree attitude towards life.

Although she had a certain pursuit in cultivation, she was not firmly committed to the Great Dao.

Deep down, she truly yearned for a leisurely life dedicated to cultivating spirit plants and healing others.

“Huff....”

Zhao Qingqing let out a long breath to calm herself, muttering to herself, “Lu Daoist must have seen the confusion in my heart and made that joke to help me relax, not overthink, and focus on my Foundation Establishment.”

However, she keenly sensed in her heart that she wasn't very opposed to Lu Changsheng.

Not like when facing the grandson of her own master....

“Hehe.”

Outside the gate, Lu Changsheng saw Zhao Qingqing leave in a bit of a hurry and chuckled lightly.

Although his words were a joke, they did carry a bit of truth.

Zhao Qingqing, having only a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root but still being a Vegbody, caught his interest.

He had once read in ancient books that if both parents were Spiritual Bodies, their offspring had a higher probability of being born with a Spiritual Body.

However, the chances of birthing a Spiritual Body were exceedingly low, and no one could specify exactly—there was just such a theory.

Furthermore, if she could break through to Foundation Establishment with her Vegbody, it would indeed boost the path of spirit plant cultivation significantly.

In turn, it could be of certain help to his own Golden Armor Bean Mother, Luminous Treasure Tree and even the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom or Mount Sumeru Tree King.

But she was not yet one of his own.

These things, he was not yet willing to let her know about, to study and cultivate.

“But once a woman starts to be moved, it should not be difficult.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head, not overthinking it, and rode the flying shuttle back to Bi Lake Mountain.

Such matters were just casual deeds for him, he was not forceful about them, letting nature take its course.

.....

A day and a half later.

“Hmm, Quanzhen?”

Lu Changsheng rode a purple flying shuttle back to Bi Lake Mountain’s boundary.

Seeing a black-robed youth below riding a spirit steed, he recognized his son Lu Quanzhen and immediately descended.

Lu Quanzhen instinctively tensed his body, but upon seeing the visitor was Lu Changsheng, a smile broke across his face as he called out, “Father!”

He was clad in a black brocade robe, his features stern, looking much the same as two years ago.



But Lu Changsheng keenly noticed that his son, compared to two years ago, had developed a bit more killing intent.

Clearly, these past two years abroad hadn't been without bloodshed.

“Hehe, you’ve finally decided to come back.”

Lu Changsheng said with a bemused smile.

“My travels have been long, I’ve caused you worry, Father.”

Lu Quanzhen spoke up.

“Your mother has been talking about you every day.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head, asking his son to put away the spirit steed.

Then, picking up his son and forming a mana shield around them, he whisked Lu Quanzhen across the sky like a shooting star, directly into Bi Lake Mountain, returning to Bi Yun Peak.

“So this is Foundation Establishment, flying through the sky...”

Lu Quanzhen murmured to himself as he landed on Bi Yun Peak, expressing a bit of longing for the experience of flying through the air.

“Quanzhen!?”

Qu Zhenzhen, upon hearing the news, rushed over in a hurry to see her son had returned.

Clad in a pink and white dress with her hair neatly coiffed and a white jade hairpin askew on her head, she advanced upon him with a worried expression, pinched her son's arm and said with concern, “Why have you taken so long to return, it must have been hard outside, Mother can see you’ve gotten thin...”

Lu Changsheng: "..."

Lu Caizhen: "..."

The father and daughter next to Qu Zhenzhen were both somewhat speechless at her comment.

They didn't see where Lu Quanzhen had gotten thin.

Lu Changsheng, for one, noticed not only the increase in killing intent on his son but also a significant improvement in his cultivation level.

As for his sister Lu Caizhen, even though she couldn't perceive much, she also felt her brother somewhat changed, seemingly more fierce.

Then Qu Zhenzhen began inquiring about her son's life abroad over the past two years and whether he had been bullied.

Lu Quanzhen reassured her that his travels were safe and he'd never encountered any danger, then described the places he'd been to, the interesting things he'd come across, and how his experiences had broadened his horizons, charming Qu Zhenzhen into wonder and making her feel that such travels seemed quite enjoyable.

Lu Changsheng listened and just shook his head.

Such tales could deceive Qu Zhenzhen but not Lu Miaoyun or Lu Miaohuan—neither of them would believe such tall tales from their son.

After the mother and son had caught up, Lu Changsheng and his son stepped out of the hall, and he took out a High Rank Breakthrough Elixir from his storage bag and handed it to his son.

He said, "This is a High Grade Breakthrough Elixir; you can use it if you need it."

"However, it's best to break through on your own if you can, and not rely on elixir medicines."

His son Lu Quanzhen was only an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root.

Without the help of a Breakthrough Elixir, it would be quite difficult to advance past the Energy Refinement Late Stage, likely requiring a long struggle.

Considering his son's activities involved fighting and killing outside, he directly gave him an elixir, hoping he would focus on cultivating at home in peace.

Chapter 778: 30 Years of Hard Work, Xiahou Wuwo Strikes!\_2

“Thank you for your kindness, Father, but during my trip outside, I also had my own good fortune and obtained a High Grade Breakthrough Elixir,”

Lu Quanzhen was slightly taken aback, a hint of a smile appearing on his face.

In his heart, he couldn't help feeling sentimental, having such a father, he indeed didn't need to try so hard.

On his travels, he gained a deeper insight into the lower echelons of the Cultivation World.

He knew that most Loose Cultivators in the Cultivation World were struggling to survive, full of calculations.

Not to mention, just such a High Grade Breakthrough Elixir could make countless Loose Cultivators flock to it, willing to risk their lives for it.

...

Immediately after, he took the initiative to recount some of his adventures, sharing what he saw and learned.

“Your willingness to work hard is a good thing, and I am very comforted,”

“But remember, the family will always be your support; you can talk to me about anything,”

Lu Changsheng exhaled softly and patted his son on the shoulder.

It's good for children to have their own convictions and to be independent.

But he didn't like them being too independent, relying entirely on themselves for everything. It was okay to 'freeload' off the family when necessary.

After all, in the Cultivation World, relying solely on oneself for everything was just too exhausting.

"I understand, Father,"

Lu Quanzhen nodded.

He then expressed his desire to run a shop in the Nine Dragons Market, to experience a different kind of life.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng naturally agreed with pleasure, instructing him to go find Lu Yun to make arrangements within the family.

...

Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

A stronghold of the Qingyun Sect.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Suddenly, a series of terrifying attacks bombarded the stronghold's Great Formation, causing a huge commotion.

"Audacious! Who dares to attack my Qingyun Sect!"

The False Core Immortal overseeing the stronghold suddenly opened his eyes and rebuked loudly.

With white hair and a youthful face, he was clad in a purple Magical Robe, surrounded by dense purple mist, exuding a terrifying might that put everyone in the stronghold on high alert.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

A figure shrouded in a Black Cloak could be seen wielding a spiritual artifact staff, furiously pounding the stronghold’s Great Formation, causing loud rumbling noises.

“Seeking death!”

The Qingyun Sect’s False Core Immortal flew into a rage upon seeing this, indignant that a mere False Core, unarmed with Magical Treasures, dared to cause trouble at his stronghold.

He immediately soared into the sky, maneuvering the Formation as purple lightning and red sparks filled the void around him, unleashing an attack on the figure in the Black Cloak.

“Hah!”

The figure in the Black Cloak let out a shout, tossed the staff into the air, and it burst forth with brilliant Spiritual Light, which then split from one into two, two into four, four into eight...

In the blink of an eye, they covered the sky and shrouded the entire Formation, continuing the bombardment.

“Heavenly Thunder Art!”

The purple-robed False Core Immortal let out a cold snort, a Dharma Bead filled with purple lightning in his hand appeared.

The thunder around the formation intensified, forming a formidable and fierce Thunder Dragon, dozens of feet in size, charging towards the figure in the Black Cloak with a roar.

“Boom! Boom! Boom—”

In the mountain range, thunderous explosions rang out as the two combatants clashed, their purple lightning and black Spiritual Light intertwining.

After several exchanges, the figure in the Black Cloak seemed to falter, and a Black Great Axe appeared in his hand, swinging with countless dark runes, shaking off the lightning attack and trying to flee.

“You are Xiahou Wuwo!”

The purple-robed elder immediately recognized the identity of the figure upon seeing the Magical Axe.

It was Xiahou Wuwo, the infamous Xiahou Monie, wanted by his sect and the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm!

Seeing Xiahou Wuwo attempting to escape, he immediately ascended, shouting, “Demonic Path Thief, where do you think you’re going!”

Although he didn’t know why Xiahou Wuwo suddenly attacked his stronghold,

Encountering him by chance, he naturally would not let him go.

Moreover, his Cultivation Method was of the Thunder type, which was particularly effective against Xiahou Wuwo, and he was confident he could suppress the other party.

“Whooosh—”

Grasping the Heavenly Thunder Dharma Bead, writhing lightning serpents encircled him, transforming into a dazzling streak like a shooting star, chasing down Xiahou Wuwo.

However, not long after,

“Whooosh—”

An endless gust of gloomy wind accompanied by pitch-black clouds swept toward him, exuding a fierce, brutal, and terrifying aura, immediately giving him a bad premonition. He formed hand seals, and a bright purple light enveloped him in a shining armor of thunder.

“Boom!”

From within the black mists, a colossal figure with a bull’s head and a human body emerged out of thin air, massive like a hill.

Its serpentine muscles were etched with terrifying dark runes, while its blood-red eyes and two horns focused ominously on the purple-robed elder.

As soon as this figure appeared, it gazed at the purple-robed elder, its glow terrifying, as if it could shatter souls.

Its massive arms lashed out like dragons winding up from the ground, exuding a towering presence, and struck out with force enough to set off waves of destruction, the air itself exploding layer by layer.

“A Third-Rank Corpse King! No, this is bad!”

The purple-robed elder’s eyes contracted at the sight of the Corpse King barreling towards him, and he immediately realized the terrible situation— he had been lured into a trap.

The other party had deliberately drawn him out to ambush and kill him.

“How does Xiahou Wuwo have a Third-Rank Corpse King, and that too an Earth Grade Bloodline Monster Beast, the Cangmang Ox... Could it be...”

The purple-robed elder had a sudden suspicion.

But without daring to ponder further or hesitate, he quickly formed hand seals, positioning the Heavenly Thunder Bead above his head, unleashing a torrent of tumultuous purple lightning, like a vast ocean, into a web of thunder.

“Boom! Boom! Boom—”

The shadowy light of the massive fist landed amid the mountains, causing a series of deafening explosions, with lightning scattering in all directions, triggering endless aftershocks that turned the surrounding trees and rocks to dust, leaving scorched earth.

The miasma spread while the mighty fist, carrying unspeakable force, continued pounding towards the purple-robed elder.

“Damn it, it’s a Dark Demon Corpse from the Heavenly Corpse Sect!”

The purple-robed elder’s face was extremely grim; he poured his Mana wildly into the Heavenly Thunder Bead and took out several Talismans from his bosom, desperate to fight his way out and escape.

Chapter 779: 30 Years of Hard Work, Xiahou Wuwo Strikes!\_3

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However, Xiahou Wuwo was well prepared.

He suddenly appeared behind the man in the purple robe, his expression icy, holding a black great axe, with dark spiritual light surging from it, he chopped down, blocking any escape.

“Boom!”

Caught in a pincer attack, the black ghostly light engulfed the purple lightning, causing a massive explosion in the sky.

A moment later, the figure of the man in the purple robe was faintly visible within the black light.



...

His hair and beard were disheveled, his face pale and tinged with black, his lightning armor was tattered and worn, he looked very ragged.

“Kill!”

Xiahou Wuwo’s face was ashen and stiff, his voice resonating like the clash of metal, giving the man in the purple robe no chance to catch his breath, continuing the assault alongside the Dark Demon Corpse.

Faced with such an attack from both a person and a corpse, the man in the purple robe had no means of defense or blockage, and within a few exchanges, he was smashed into pulp by the Dark Demon Corpse’s fists.

“Qingyun Sect!”

Xiahou Wuwo’s expression was grim, his eyes glowing crimson as he collected the body before him.

He then, together with the Dark Demon Corpse, flew directly towards the stronghold.

...

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

During this time, Lu Changsheng’s wives had become pregnant again.

And a child with a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root was born.

“Unknowingly, my Lu Family is now also brimming with geniuses.”

Lu Changsheng held the newborn baby, feeling emotional in his heart.

Since awakening the memories of his past life at Qingyun Sect and activating the system, exactly thirty years have gone by.

Through thirty years of effort, he now had a total of one hundred and seventy-eight children.

Forty-nine of these children had Spiritual Roots.

Among these forty-nine children, there was one with a Second Grade Spiritual Root, one with a Third Grade, three with Fourth Grade, five with Fifth Grade, and five with Sixth Grade.

Moreover, there were three with Spiritual Bodies!

Such talented descendants, when compared to any cultivation family in the surrounding area, were enough to be proud of.

What's more, all these children were from him alone!

Once these children grew up, such deeds were likely to be recorded in the history of Jiang Country's Cultivation Realm.

"Thirty years have passed in glory, I've achieved a small measure of success."

Lu Changsheng was quite satisfied with his accomplishments over the past thirty years.

The only thing he was slightly less satisfied with was that his most talented daughter was not at home and he, as a father, had not yet met her.

"But there are forty-nine already, I estimate it won't be long before the system hands out another Child Money."

"I wonder if the system will give any surprises."

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself, roughly grasping some patterns of the system's Child Money.

After a brief visit with his children and spending some time with his wives, Lu Changsheng returned to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

At this time, Lu Miaoge was treating Ling Zixiao's meridians and Dantian.

"Thank you, Miaoge."

A moment after the treatment finished, Ling Zixiao sat up and softly thanked her.

She then turned to Lu Changsheng and said, "My lord, my meridians and Dantian are now in a condition where I can attempt cultivation."

"Hehe, congratulations, Zi Xiao."

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng laughed.

Over the course of the year, both he and Lu Miaoge had done their best to treat Ling Zixiao, and she had shown significant improvements.

Her graceful features were no longer ashen and lacking color as before, but had become much more rosy.

"Congratulations, Sister Ling."

Lu Miaoge also sounded her congratulations.

She knew that Ling Zixiao, due to her Dragon Roar Physique, had withered meridians and Dantian, and had been unable to cultivate.

Otherwise, with her Spiritual Root Talent, her Cultivation Level would probably have already reached the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment, if not the later stages.

"Here are the Twelve Celestial Demon Techniques. Zi Xiao, you can take a look and see which one suits you best."

“If you encounter any problems during the process, just come and ask me.”

Lu Changsheng took out the Cultivation Techniques he had prepared earlier and handed them to Ling Zixiao.

“Thank you, my lord.”

Ling Zixiao graciously accepted the techniques, smiling lightly.

She had long anticipated the day when her meridians and Dantian would be restored.

But perhaps because she had watched them gradually improve day by day, now that they were almost fully recovered, her heart had calmed down.

“Zi Xiao, once you start cultivating, the problem with the Dragon Roar Physique will likely reoccur, so you’ll need to be very careful and cautious. If there’s any issue, remember to tell me right away.”

Lu Changsheng continued, speaking earnestly.

The Origin Source of Ling Zixiao’s Dragon Roar Physique had been plundered by him using the ‘Dragon Invocation Technique,’ thereby entering a ‘dormant’ state.

But once she began cultivating, the issue with the Spiritual Body would reemerge, causing the yang energy to scorch her meridians and Dantian.

“Do not worry, my lord. I understand,” Ling Zixiao replied with a warm smile, feeling a surge of warmth in her heart.

In the following days, Ling Zixiao tried to switch to a new cultivation method to see which of the “Vermilion Bird Sky-Scorching Art,” the “Thunder Fire Nine Arts,” and the “Twelve Celestial Demon Techniques” was more compatible with her.

However, during the daytime when she had time, she would still go to Bi Shui Lake to construct the ‘Oceanic Formation.’

After all, this Oceanic Formation mainly used the thirty-six Oceanic Orbs to nourish the Spirit Vein.

Once the Spirit Vein beneath Bi Shui Lake advanced to the Second Rank, it could not only connect with the water vein of Bi Yun Peak's Spirit Vein, but also upgrade the overall Spiritual Energy of Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Changsheng's plan for the Spiritual Beasts breeding farm could also begin by dividing an area in Bi Shui Lake for raising Aquatic Demon Beasts.

...

The stars and moon were without light, and the night was dark as ink.

Outside Bi Lake Mountain.

A figure cloaked in a black cloak appeared.

His face was ashen and stiff, and within the hood, a pair of eyes glowed with a frightening crimson sheen, making them extremely intimidating against the night sky.

"Bi Lake Mountain..."

Xiahou Wuwo gazed into the distance at Bi Lake Mountain shrouded in blue misty waters in the night, his eyes glowing with an intimidating sheen.

"A second-tier top-level Formation, a Second Rank Array Master, really quite impressive. It's no wonder that Wu Xu fell here in the past."

"However... even with your Third Rank Great Formation, you cannot escape tonight's calamity!"

Xiahou Wuwo's eyes were filled with killing intent, he turned into a divine rainbow, and instantly appeared at the summit of Bi Lake Mountain.

“

## Chapter 780: 30 Years of Hard Work, Xiahou Wuwo Strikes!\_4

“

He slapped his Storage Bag, and one bronze ancient stele after another appeared.

A total of eighteen steles dropped down, surrounding Bi Lake Mountain on all sides.

As these steles landed, Xiahou Wuwo activated them, immediately erupting with gray pillars of light that coiled around the exterior of Bi Lake Mountain. The energy connected like a layer of gray chaos enveloping the entire Bi Lake Mountain.

“What’s going on?”

The Lu Family Disciples, not only guarding the mountain gate of Bi Lake Mountain but also patrolling as sentinels, were always vigilant of their surroundings.

...

Seeing this scene, they immediately realized something was wrong, activated the Formation, took out Communication Talisman, and relayed the message to Bi Yun Peak.

At the same time.

In the sky above Bi Lake Mountain, a black staff appeared in Xiahou Wuwo’s hands.

He tossed the staff into the air, where it continuously split into hundreds of staffs.

The gray chaos that emerged from the ancient steles like mist permeated these staffs, aiming a bombardment at the Great Formation.

“Boom—”

For a moment, the Bi Lake Mountain Great Formation erupted with a violent noise, flickering uncertainly under the night sky.

Many cultivators, whether in sleep or meditation, were suddenly jolted awake, their Mental Spirits trembling.

“Hmm? What’s happening?”

Inside Changsheng Hall of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, Lu Changsheng, Ling Zixiao, and Lu Miaoge were among those who were immediately awakened, realizing that something was amiss.

They quickly left their dwellings and went to Bi Yun Peak, looking toward the exterior of the Formation at Xiahou Wuwo, who was cloaked in a Black Cloak.

“Who are you?”

Lu Changsheng locked eyes with Xiahou Wuwo, his expression slightly tense as he spoke in a deep voice.

He could not ascertain Xiahou Wuwo’s Cultivation Level, but given the current situation, he immediately realized that the enemy was no simple foe.

He directly transmitted a question to the Mount Sumeru Tree King: “Mount Sumeru!”

“Master, this person’s Cultivation Level should be at the False Core.”

The ethereal and pure voice of the Mount Sumeru Tree King echoed in Lu Changsheng’s mind.

“Zi Xiao, activate the Mount Sumeru Illusion Sky Great Formation!”

Once Lu Changsheng heard this, he immediately transmitted the command to Ling Zixiao.

They prepared to directly operate the Great Formation to confront the enemy and suppress him into the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“Hehe, who am I? You rely on the power of the Formation to kill my Family’s younger brother, so who do you think I am!?”

“Tonight, I will make your entire Bi Lake Mountain pay for my brother’s burial...”

Xiahou Wuwo’s voice rang out, clanging and raspy, extremely grating.

Amid his words, hundreds, if not thousands, of staffs attacked the Bi Lake Mountain Great Formation.

These staffs were all enveloped in a layer of gray aura, striking at the Formation, causing ripples that made the blue mist of the Bi Water Heavenly Blue Great Formation dissipate, revealing glimpses of Bi Lake Mountain.

Clearly, this gray aura was a kind of treasure specifically for breaking magical Formations!

“Xiahou Wuwo!?”

Lu Changsheng, Ling Zixiao, and Lu Miaoge, having heard this, guessed the identity of this person.

With such strength and seeking to avenge a brother, aside from the currently concealed Xiahou Wuwo, there could be no other.

“Heaven’s path you did not take, hell’s gate you enter by your own choosing. Since you’ve come, there’s no need to leave...”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly, revealing a chill.

The enemy had been hiding all this time and he had been thinking about finding trouble with the enemy to avenge Ling Zixiao.



Yet for so many years, there had been no news of the foe.

Unexpectedly, they finally had him coming to their doorstep!

“Whoosh—”

At this moment, Ling Zixiao manipulated the Array Plate. The Mount Sumeru Tree King’s body glowed with a crystal sheen, and strands of divine light spilled out, lending a golden gleam to the Bi Water Heavenly Blue Great Formation which flickered in the uncertain light.

The gold and blue light merged, making the Great Formation’s energy inscrutable. A hazy, imperceptible mist appeared, slowly enveloping Xiahou Wuwo.

“Hehe, I’d like to see what ability you have to claim your revenge!”

Decked in a green Magical Robe, Lu Changsheng rose to the sky, stood with his hands behind his back, and coldly spoke to Xiahou Wuwo beneath the night sky.

“Arrogant fool, courting death!”

Xiahou Wuwo, seeing Lu Changsheng learn his identity yet still daring to be so bold and not taking him seriously, rebuked coldly.

Amidst his words, a Black Great Axe appeared in his hand, ready to slash down toward Bi Lake Mountain.

“`

But the next moment, he saw a hazy black mist emerge.

The surrounding scenery suddenly transformed from the exterior of Bi Lake Mountain to a place shrouded in a vague and chaotic mist from all directions.

With his axe, he cleaved through the endless murky grey fog, but it had no effect on this world.

“What’s going on?”

Xiahou Wuwo’s eyes showed a look of shock and uncertainty.

He realized he had fallen into a Formation.

But he couldn’t immediately identify the flaw in the Formation.

“I’ve clearly set up the spirit-suppressing ancient stele, which should weaken the operation of the Formation. This Bi Lake Mountain Great Formation is only a second-tier top-level Formation, so how could it have such an effect!”

Xiahou Wuwo’s face was ashen, his eyes flecked with crimson.

Without giving it much thought, he slapped the Yin Corpse Bag at his waist and released his greatest reliance.

Suddenly.

“Hoo hoo hoo—”

A gust of yin wind howled, an endless black fog billowed, filling the space with a terrifying and intimidating energy.

However, at that moment, he felt the world spinning around him.

The scene before his eyes changed once more, like an illusion of flowers in the mirror and the moon in the water.

The surroundings were still shrouded in haze.

But in front of him, he saw a palace, a pond, a table and chairs, and... a woman with red hair dressed in red.

“Boom!”

Before he could understand what was happening, he suddenly felt a terrifying force of heaven and earth descending upon him, making his body sink.

It was as if a huge mountain was pressing down on him, trapping him in a mire, rendering him unable to move in the slightest.

In his Dantian, the False Core also fell silent, unable to use even a fraction of his Mana.

“How is this possible!?”

Xiahou Wuwo immediately turned pale with fright; his eyes were filled with terror.

Although he was only a False Core Immortal.

But a False Core Immortal is still an Immortal, a being that those at the Foundation Establishment level look up to.

Yet now, without even understanding what was happening, he was directly suppressed without the slightest ability to resist.

“Roar roar roar—”

At this moment, he heard terrifying roars and the chilling energy that accompanied them.

He knew it was his greatest reliance, The Dark Demon Corpse!

But in just a moment, he saw his Dark Demon Corpse, like him, trapped in the void.

The corpse energy was restrained, the ghastly black runes on its musculature like those of a dragon gradually grew dim, the two crimson eyes and bull horns flickered uncertainly, as if falling into a deep sleep.

“This this this...”

Xiahou Wuwo’s eyes showed terror, and he couldn’t understand what was happening.

He felt as if he were dreaming.

He was just there to annihilate a small Foundation Establishment Family.

But what was this nightmare!?

Not only was he suppressed in an instant.

His Dark Demon Corpse, a Third Rank Corpse King, was also suppressed in an instant.

This!

This!

This!

If his mind were not clear, he would have thought he had stumbled into Qingyun Sect.

Xiahou Wuwo was a picture of horror and confusion, not knowing what was happening.

The next moment.

He saw ripples appear before him.

Three figures appeared, one male and two females.

It was Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and Ling Zixiao whom he had seen before.