

I. Family 781

Chapter 781: The Tactics of the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom, An Unprecedented Harvest!_1

“Lu Changsheng, Ling Zixiao...”

Xiahou Wuwo gazed at the trio of Lu Changsheng, Ling Zixiao, and Lu Miaoge, his expression somewhat bewildered.

If he had previously thought he was trapped in some illusion formation, blinded in his spirit sense,

then now, with the appearance of Lu Changsheng and the others, he clearly realized that this was not an illusion.

He was in a completely different space!

“Is this... a Cave Heaven Treasure!?”

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“That hazy black fog just now, it was someone activating a Cave Heaven Treasure...”

“But a Cave Heaven Treasure could never have such power!”

Xiahou Wuwo had his suspicions but still found it hard to believe, uncertain of the situation.

After all, even a Golden Core True Person visiting personally would not be able to suppress him and The Dark Demon Corpse so effortlessly.

“Xiahou Wuwo...”

Lu Changsheng, donning a green robe, with handsome features and a calm demeanor, looked towards Xiahou Wuwo, whose complexion was ashen and stiff, his expression filled with terror.

Although he had known before about the power of his family's formation and Mount Sumeru's strength,

it was only at this moment that he had a clear realization!

After all, the Xiahou Wuwo in front of him was a False Core Immortal, whose power was incredibly fearsome.

When he had traveled to Jiuxiao Immortal City aboard the Qingyun Sect's spiritual vessel, he witnessed the pursuit of Qingyun's true inheritor, Chu Qingyi, by this man, and his battle with Chiyun True Immortal.

Even Chiyun True Immortal, also a False Core, was no match for the current Xiahou Wuwo.

Yet here and now, such a formidable being was effortlessly suppressed by his family's Great Formation and Mount Sumeru Tree King, reduced to a prisoner at their feet.

However, his attention was immediately drawn to the 'Dark Demon Corpse' beside him, imposing as a small hill.

Although this corpse king was suppressed by Mount Sumeru and could not move a muscle,

he could still sense a terrifying aura from it that left souls trembling.

"Xiahou Wuwo, I, Lu, have been waiting for you for quite some time now."

"Have you thought about how you wish to die?"

Lu Changsheng looked at Xiahou Wuwo, standing with his hands behind his back, his tone serene, speaking lightly.

"Lu Changsheng, who exactly are you?"

The voice of Xiahou Wuwo was hoarse and grating.

Though his mana was completely suppressed and sealed, he could still tell that Lu Miaoge and Ling Zixiao had Foundation Establishment Cultivation levels.

As for Lu Changsheng,

though his cultivation aura was obscured like a mist,

he had gathered some basic understanding of Bi Lake Mountain before coming here.

He knew that Bi Lake Mountain's master, Lu Changsheng, was at the early stage of Foundation Establishment.

Because he was skilled in Talisman Formation and cultivated with his wife, Lu Miaoge, in some kind of Dual Cultivation Technique, their combined strength was almost comparable to the peak of Foundation Establishment!

But right now, he realized that the Lu Changsheng in front of him was definitely not that simple!

This man held a great secret, inscrutable!

The information he had acquired was merely what Lu Changsheng had let the outside world know.

"If that's all you have for your last words, then you may go ahead and die."

Lu Changsheng said softly.

He, as a cultivator of the righteous path, naturally stood in opposition to the Demonic Path!

If there was still a shred of kindness, he would be willing to offer an opportunity for redemption.

But for a Demonic Path Thief like Xiahou Wuwo, who was utterly vile and guilty of grave offenses, there was obviously nothing more to say.

“Abyssal Ghoul Blossom!”

Lu Changsheng called out.

And so,

next to the Fountain of Spirit, an exceedingly beautiful and enchanting dark red flower swayed gently, its bud ready to bloom, exuding a captivating luster.

Accompanying the swaying, roots covered in dark red thorns emerged from the ground, stretching out towards Xiahou Wuwo, tainting the air with a hint of blood.

This gorgeous and enthralling flower was the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom that Lu Changsheng had won from a system lottery.

Uncertain if the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom required a Spirit Vein,

upon learning that the Mount Sumeru Tree King could transplant the Spirit Plants out of the Cave Heaven, Lu Changsheng temporarily planted this Abyssal Ghoul Blossom within the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

After planting it, Lu Changsheng also gained a detailed understanding of this Abyssal Ghoul Blossom.

Indeed, the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom could grow without a Spirit Vein, feeding only on flesh, blood, and souls.

However, this method required a large amount of flesh and souls.

Feeding it with Demon Beasts would be a significant expense.

Therefore, wherever possible, it was still better to plant it atop a Spirit Vein, which would also accelerate its growth.

Beyond that, after planting this Abyssal Ghoul Blossom, Lu Changsheng also understood its abilities in detail.

Its belly harbored a prison that could contain living beings!

This imprisonment couldn't be applied to beings far stronger than itself, and there was a limit to the number of beings it could hold.

But this cage could refine beings and, through their souls, obtain fragments of their memories.

This was somewhat similar to the 'Soul Searching Technique' used in Demonic Path methods.

So now, with Xiahou Wuwo readily arriving at his doorstep, Lu Changsheng naturally wasn't going to be courteous, choosing instead to feed him to the flower to test out the effectiveness of the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom's abilities.

"What are you doing... You actually have such Demonic Path methods... Aaah aaah..."

The roots spreading from the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom pierced into Xiahou Wuwo's flesh and blood, dragging him in front of the flower bud.

At this moment, the bud no longer appeared beautiful and enticing, but rather eerie and terrifying!

It resembled a gaping abyss, with pistils like tentacles revealing a yearning for flesh; it enveloped and slowly drew him in.

"No!!!"

Xiahou Wuwo could feel a power seeping into his flesh, corrupting his flesh, bones, and mana.

But at this time, his own mana was completely suppressed and sealed by the Mount Sumeru Tree King; he was utterly powerless to resist.

“No... I am not resigned to this...”

“I still have family feuds and clan grievances, must seek revenge against Qingyun Sect, and must restore the glory of the Xiahou family...”

Xiahou Wuwo’s ashen face twisted viciously, his crimson eyes filled with unwillingness, roaring hoarsely.

For his objectives, he had been unscrupulous, even willing to submit to the Demon Race and become a lapdog to demons.

But now, just as he began to glimpse hope, he was inexplicably dying at the hands of a minor Foundation Establishment family.

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He didn’t even know how he died, how he had fallen.

He wanted to roar and struggle, but he couldn’t move an inch. His consciousness grew more and more blurry, and it felt like he was sinking into darkness.

As the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom completely devoured Xiahou Wuwo, its roots disappeared, reverting to its original appearance—beautiful, enchanting, and flawless. No one would have suspected the horror that had just occurred.

The ‘Dark Demon Corpse’ that was as huge as a small mountain also seemed to have its runes dimmed considerably.

Its flickering bull horns and eyes appeared to be extinguished and turned a greyish black color.

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“This...”

Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, and Xu Ruyin, who was not far away, witnessed this scene with surprise and suspicion, their minds in turmoil.

On one hand, they felt the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom's methods were somewhat reminiscent of the sinister Demon Path.

On the other, they were shocked to see a False Core Immortal being subdued and devoured in such a manner; it was hard to believe.

After all, for them, a False Core Immortal was an exalted existence that was looked up to in their everyday lives!

"These methods do seem a bit demonic..."

Upon seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly, mumbling to himself.

If the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom's methods were seen by others, it would undoubtedly be deemed demonic.

"However, now that Xiahou Wuwo is dead, I can go to Yue Country's Jinyang Sect with peace of mind."

Lu Changsheng exhaled softly.

Although the Mount Sumeru Tree King stood guard at home, making him unafraid of attacks, he would still feel somewhat uneasy as long as the other wasn't dead.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh—"

At that moment, magical treasures, spiritual artifacts, storage bags, and storage rings were expelled by the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom.

The Abyssal Ghoul Blossom not only fed on flesh, blood, and souls.

The remains of dead beings, and even spirit plants and spiritual materials, could be its food.

Even these magical treasures and spiritual artifacts could be corroded by it, turned into energy.

But of course, Lu Changsheng would not let it refine these items.

“Zi Xiao, Sister Miaoge, time to clean up the loot.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, speaking to Lu Miaoge and Ling Zixiao in a gentle voice.

“Okay~”

Upon hearing his words, both women replied softly, not commenting further on the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom.

Ling Zixiao, who was currently studying the Twelve Capital Demon Gods Technique, didn't care about such demonic methods at all.

While Lu Miaoge thought it seemed rather peculiar and wicked, she wouldn't say anything about it.

However, Xu Ruyin couldn't help but swallow hard, not expecting the demon plant to be so dreadful.

Being a practitioner of the 'Beast Technique', she was very sensitive to the aura of demon beasts.

The aura of the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom earlier had given her palpitations.

“Huh, so many spirit stones!? And two magical treasures!?”

Opening a storage ring and breaking its seals, Lu Changsheng was pleasantly surprised to find not only a pile of spirit stones and heavenly materials and earthly treasures but also two magical treasures.

One was a purple thunder bead the size of a fist.

Another was a fiery red, jade-like sharp little sword.

He took out the two treasures to inspect, and it seemed they were both life-bound magical treasures.

“Spiritual Origin Pearl, Foundation Establishment Elixir, Core Formation Spiritual Object...”

“So many spiritual ores, demon beast materials...”

Lu Miaoge and Ling Zixiao, examining a few storage bags, also cried out in surprise. They were somewhat astonished.

Because Xiahou Wuwo was indeed too wealthy, not fitting the profile of a False Core Immortal at all.

“My Lord, Xiahou Wuwo had just set up a magic artifact outside Bi Lake Mountain to interfere with the Great Formation’s operation, your concubine needs to check on it.”

At that moment, sensing something, Ling Zixiao spoke up.

“I’ll go with you, and we need to briefly reassure everyone after what just happened.”

Lu Changsheng nodded in agreement.

The recent assault on Bi Lake Mountain by Xiahou Wuwo, although brief, had caused quite a commotion.

As the Mountain Master, it was only natural for him to calm the situation.

Afterward, the two of them stepped out of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“My Lord!”

“Mountain Master!”

“Father! Daddy!”

At the foot of Bi Yun Peak, Lu Miaoyun, Lu Yun, Lu Ping'an, and others rushed forward with questions upon seeing Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao.

“Heh, it was just a Robber Cultivator who came to cause trouble, but it's been dealt with.”

Lu Changsheng didn't elaborate much.

Although the news of killing Xiahou Wuwo could be used to intimidate others to a certain extent,

and he could even claim a hefty bounty from Qingyun Sect,

once the news got out, explaining and justifying it would become difficult, and continuing to live discreetly would no longer be an option.

So, without a second thought, he fed the corpse to the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom.

After simply reassuring everyone that the Robber Cultivator had been destroyed by the family's Great Formation and ordering the guard to stand down, Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao headed outside Bi Lake Mountain.

“This must be some kind of Formation Path magic artifact.”

Ling Zixiao examined the ‘Spirit-Restricting Stele’ softly saying so.

Then, along with Lu Changsheng, they tried to collect the eighteen ancient steles.

Now that Xiahou Wuwo was dead, it was easy for them to gather these steles.

After finishing up, the two returned into the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to continue sorting through the spoils of battle.

Such rich spoils made all three of them deeply moved.

“Hmm?”

Just then, Lu Changsheng received a ripple from the Abyssal Ghoulish Blossom.

It signified that the memory fragments of Xiahou Wuwo had been extracted.

Raising his eyebrows, he moved beside the seductively beautiful blossom, laying his palm on the flower.

Immediately, a series of broken and disjointed images began to unfold before his eyes.

The memories were extremely chaotic, making it quite challenging to sort through the useful information, and it vastly drained his mental spirit.

“It’s rumored that the Xiahou Family are the covert descendants of the Heavenly Corpse Sect in Jin Kingdom... So, Ancestor Xiahou was once a disciple of the Heavenly Corpse Sect...”

“Back then, realizing that Qingyun Sect was targeting them, the Xiahou Family had sent a portion of their core descendants to Yue Country... Xiahou Wushang...”

“Tsk, tsk, I didn’t expect Xiahou Wuwo to actually take part in the beast tide in Imperial Spirit Sect’s Domain, becoming a traitor...”

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“Third Rank Corpse King, The Dark Demon Corpse... No wonder Xiahou Wuwo was so wealthy; he had plundered and looted several strongholds of Qingyun Sect, Spirit Taming Sect, Luoxia Sect...”

Lu Changsheng gathered a plethora of information from Xiahou Wuwo’s memory fragments through the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom.

Yet the messages were too cluttered, and despite his divine sense reaching the pinnacle of Foundation Establishment, he found it somewhat exhausting to sift through them.

He stopped browsing the memories.

Planning to sort them out later when he had spare time.

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To see if he could extract more useful information from Xiahou Wuwo’s memories.

At this point, Lu Miaoge and Ling Zixiao also roughly sorted out the spoils of war.

Thirteen Superior Grade Spirit Stones.

Nine hundred and forty-eight Middle Grade Spirit Stones.

Seventy-nine thousand six hundred eleven Lower Grade Spirit Stones.

Three Lower Grade Magical Treasures, one Magical Treasure embryo, three top-quality Spiritual Artifacts, two Superior Grade Spiritual Artifacts, five Middle Grade Spiritual Artifacts, nine Lower Grade Spiritual Artifacts, and a pile of Magic Artifacts.

Besides Spirit Stones and Magical Treasures, there was also one Core Formation Spiritual Object, one genuine Foundation Establishment Elixir, one Spiritual Origin Pearl, four Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects, Third Rank Spiritual Wood...

As for other Spiritual Objects, Spiritual Mines, Spiritual Medicine, and Demon Beast corpses, there was a huge pile.

Faced with such a bountiful harvest, even Lu Changsheng found it difficult to appraise.

Because for items like Magical Treasures and some Third Rank materials and spiritual objects, it is hard to measure their value with Spirit Stones.

Such high-level items mostly involve barter trade, not simply sold for Spirit Stones.

Previously, when Lu Changsheng had attended the auction at the Qingyun Market, a Magical Treasure was auctioned for the high price of three hundred thirty thousand Spirit Stones.

However, this kind of price offers little reference value.

Regardless, tonight's haul was unprecedented for Lu Changsheng, exceeding the value of one million Spirit Stones!

With the gain from tonight, it would be enough for him to sit back and live off the wealth of Bi Lake Mountain for nearly a decade!

"Indeed, the quickest way to wealth is through the generous support of kind souls."

"If I had to rely on Talisman Making and Alchemy, even if I worked from dawn till dusk, I don't know how long it would take..."

Lu Changsheng voiced his thoughts aloud.

Even though he was accustomed to grand scenes due to the system, the staggering bounty still excited him.

Especially the three Magical Treasures and one Magical Treasure embryo!

Although these Magical Treasures and the embryo, being the life-bound magic treasure of others, were not convenient to sell and would have significantly reduced power and efficacy if used,

they were perfect for practicing the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

“By now, Ping’an has mastered the initial stage of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, breaking through the first layer.”

“With these three Magical Treasures and one Magical Treasure embryo, I can give one to him to try incorporating into his body for practice.”

“Then I can select two more from the family with a talent for Body Refinement to teach the Treasure Body Technique.”

Lu Changsheng mused internally, planning to have his children practice with these three Magical Treasures and the embryo.

After all, for his children to cultivate, making dual use of a single Magical Treasure is the most cost-effective method.

For himself as a father, that was about enough.

Lu Miaoge and Ling Zixiao too were so stunned by the astonishing harvest that they felt as if they were dreaming.

After all, the number of Spirit Stones and the heaven and earth spiritual materials were too vast, too overwhelming!

This night would be a sleepless one for the three of them.

Not just for them, but for most of the people at Bi Lake Mountain, tonight was also a sleepless night.

After all, Xiahou Wuwo’s previous momentum and formation clearly belonged to no ordinary cultivator.

He was probably a Great Cultivator in the late stage of Foundation Establishment!

Yet such an existence was suppressed by Bi Lake Mountain within moments, which was astonishing!

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Yue Country.

The Xiahou Family of South Wind Ridge.

This was a small Foundation Establishment family clan that had someone breakthrough to Foundation Establishment a few years ago.

The family's elder led people to clear and establish the family clan here thereafter.

The location was very remote, not only close to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range but also surrounded by many poisonous miasmas.

“Hm?”

A middle-aged man around forty, with graying hair and clad in a white brocade robe, was organizing the family's land veins through a Formation.

Just then, he suddenly sensed something and stiffened instantly.

His face turned pale, and his arms trembled slightly as he took a Jade Token out of his Storage Bag.

The Jade Token was full of cracks.

Then, with a ‘bang,’ it exploded into a dust of jade.“`

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“Big brother!”

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Xiahou Wushang looked at the jade token in his hand, his complexion drastically changing as if struck by a bolt from the blue. He staggered, calling out in sorrow.

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Back when the Xiahou Family of Blackwater was obliterated, the three brothers escaped with the core disciples and went into hiding.

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Elder Brother Xiahou Wuwo ventured to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, accumulating strength in secret by hunting demon beasts.

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Second Brother Xiahou Wuxu continued to cause chaos in Jiang Country, earning resources through looting.

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As for himself, he led the family's core to Yue Country, hiding their names and clandestinely growing their strength.

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But now, merely ten years later, just as his side of the family had begun to settle down, first came the death of Second Brother Xiahou Wuxu, and now, tragic news of Elder Brother Xiahou Wuwo.

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“Big brother...”

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Xiahou Wushang's face was filled with grief, his fists clenched tightly.

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He didn't allow himself to grieve for long. Suddenly raising his head, his expression was resolute.

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He knew that now, he must be the one to hold up the family.

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“Now that Big Brother has perished abroad, the family’s vengeance seems hopeless.”

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“The cultivation technique of the Xiahou family must no longer be practiced; otherwise, if any mishap occurs, our Xiahou family will be utterly eradicated.”

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“We cannot carry on here either and must abandon this place, or else it might invite trouble.”

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Xiahou Wushang murmured to himself.

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He had chosen this place as the family’s spirit land because it was unclaimed.

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Additionally, it was suitable for corpse refining and for practicing the Xiahou family’s cultivation techniques.

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But now, with the death of Elder Brother Xiahou Wuwo, he knew their chances for revenge were almost hopeless.

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What he needed to do now was ensure the family’s survival.

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And to do that, the Xiahou family’s cultivation techniques must indeed be abandoned; they had to completely disguise themselves and start anew.

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After spending nearly half a month, Lu Changsheng obtained many important pieces of information from Xiahou Wuwo’s fragmented memories.

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For example, Xiahou Wuwo had a brother in the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, called Xiahou Wushang, who was lurking in Yue Country.

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Xiahou Wuwo chose to betray humankind because many Demon Kings in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range had reached some sort of clandestine agreement.

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As for what that agreement was, even Xiahou Wuwo was not clear.

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Then, there was a corpse refining stronghold Xiahou Wuwo had in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

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The Dark Demon Corpse was created by Xiahou Wuwo using a Third-Rank Demon King called ‘Cangmang Ox.’

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However, this Dark Demon Corpse had a defect; it was difficult to control and prone to backlash.

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To prevent the corpse from turning on its master, it needed constant feeding with fresh blood.

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That’s why he attacked many family strongholds, not just to plunder resources but also to feed the corpse.

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From the other's memories, Lu Changsheng also obtained the heritage of the Xiahou family, 'Heavenly Corpse Refinement Technique.'

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However, this technique could only be cultivated up to the Initial Stage of Core Formation.

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Aside from the technique, there was also a Third Rank corpse refining heritage.

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From ritualizing ordinary walking corpses to Iron Corpses, Copper Corpses, Silver Corpses, and so on.

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Each of these corpses had their corresponding progression pathways.

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Such as ‘Dark Demon Corpse,’ ‘Golden Armor Zombie,’ ‘Flying Yaksha,’ ‘Bone-Dissolving Blood Corpse,’ and so on.

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Lu Changsheng, however, wasn’t particularly interested in this technique or the corpse refining heritage.

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After a quick look, he found that the conditions for refining these corpses were too heinous.

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For example, the Dark Demon Corpse was very likely to turn on its master, requiring a large intake of blood periodically.

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The Bone-Dissolving Blood Corpse not only needed to consume blood but also required the use of close relatives’ corpses for refining to avoid backlash.

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“Really, the more powerful the corpse refining, the more evil the methods.”

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“I wonder if that ‘Endless Guileful Head’ I drew from the system will be the same?”

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Lu Changsheng thought of the ‘Endless Guileful Head’ he had won from the system.

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According to the system’s description, this Endless Guileful Head was quite formidable, one of the ‘Corpse Deception Sect’s’ top corpse fiends.

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“Should I take that thing out to have a look?”

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“Anyway, with Mount Sumeru at hand, it can’t create any commotion.”

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“And from the system’s products, there should be an acknowledgment of the master, so it won’t exhibit any man-eating behavior.”

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Lu Changsheng mused for a moment, thinking of extracting the Endless Guileful Head he drew as a prize from the system.

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Otherwise, if left in the system space at home, it might just collect dust forever.

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“Extract!”

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Lu Changsheng looked at the Endless Guileful Head in the system space, his mental spirit stirring slightly.

Chapter 784: Core Formation Law Domain, Corpse Charm Manipulates The Corpse Charm!_1

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“Hoo hoo hoo—”

In an instant, a head with a black, rigid face, ink-black eyes with no whites, disheveled hair, and a ferocious and terrifying appearance materialized.

“Holy shit...”

Even though Lu Changsheng had seen quite a few spectacles, the sight of the Endless Guileful Head still caused his heart to skip a beat, sending shivers down his spine.

This head was not only ferocious and terrifying.

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Its pitch-black face resembled a horse's, elongated like pulled dough, bizarre and unsettling.

The two eyes were like swirling black holes, drawing in the mental spirit, intimidating the soul.

“The Endless Guileful Head... truly sinister...”

The information about this Third Rank refined corpse came into Lu Changsheng's mind.

The Endless Guileful Head, with early Third Rank strength.

Its divine skills were strange and unpredictable, mainly focusing on illusions, capable of creating a Ghost Domain.

Within the Ghost Domain, only Nascent Soul Immortals could contend.

For Qi Refinement, Foundation Establishment cultivators, and demon beasts, once they entered the Ghost Domain, they would be on a one-way path to death.

Moreover, under the prolonged erosion of the Ghost Domain, these beings would be refined into ghost slaves by the Endless Guileful Head.

The so-called ghost slaves were a kind of puppet, a Dao Soldier.

By then, once the Ghost Domain spread out, the Endless Guileful Head would have many fearless ghost slaves, and its overall strength would continue to rise.

“Ghost Domain...”

Lu Changsheng looked at the effects of the Endless Guileful Head’s Ghost Domain, his eyes narrowing slightly as he muttered to himself, “Initially, Hong Lian mentioned that within a Nascent Soul Immortal’s body, mana converges to a high degree, vaguely forming a certain domain around them, referred to as the ‘Core Formation Law Domain.’

“This Law Domain may not have much effect on cultivators of the same level, but for Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment cultivators, it is an absolute crush.”

“The reason a False Core Immortal is far inferior to a Nascent Soul Immortal lies not only in the inability to progress in cultivation level but also in the inability to form a Law Domain, which even allows them to be challenged and surrounded by Foundation Establishment cultivators...”

“This Ghost Domain must be similar to a Nascent Soul Immortal’s Law Domain.”

Lu Changsheng pondered silently.

Having never seen a Nascent Soul Immortal make a move, he was always curious if his current strength could overcome Core Formation.

Thus, he had deliberately asked Hong Lian about this issue.

Hong Lian told him, once a cultivator broke through to Core Formation, they could form a Law Domain.

This Law Domain had no effect on cultivators of the same stage.

But for those of lower stages, it was an absolute crush!

Lu Changsheng, by using a Talisman Formation and Third Rank Talisman, could catch a Nascent Soul Cultivator by surprise and even hope to kill them.

However, in a direct confrontation, once the opponent's Core Formation Law Domain unfolded, his own mana would become difficult to execute.

At that time, even with a myriad of techniques, he would be unable to deploy them and stand no chance against Core Formation.

Therefore, when encountering a Nascent Soul Cultivator, one must never enter the range of their Law Domain; otherwise, it would be very dangerous.

“Ghost Domain, ghost slaves... Speaking of which, could the Endless Guileful Head possibly turn Xiahou Wuwo's The Dark Demon Corpse into a ghost slave...”

Lu Changsheng's thoughts paused suddenly.

Since he could not control The Dark Demon Corpse, he planned to use it to feed the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom.

But the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom was still digesting Xiahou Wuwo, so The Dark Demon Corpse was still around for the time being.

Now, seeing the abilities of the Endless Guileful Head, he suddenly thought that if it managed to turn The Dark Demon Corpse into a ghost slave, wouldn't its strength greatly increase?

“However, the Endless Guileful Head can only enslave and refine into ghost slaves those weaker than itself. That The Dark Demon Corpse is also at early Third Rank, so it might be difficult to refine it into a ghost slave.”

Lu Changsheng’s brow furrowed slightly.

The Endless Guileful Head was formidable, but not so monstrous as to turn The Dark Demon Corpse into a ghost slave.

“The Dark Demon Corpse is currently suppressed by Mount Sumeru; it’s worth a try.”

Lu Changsheng rose to his feet, preparing to give it a try and see if it would be feasible.

If it worked, it would naturally be for the best.

If it didn’t, it wouldn’t matter; he could continue to feed the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom.

“Let’s go.”

Lu Changsheng said to the Endless Guileful Head.

This Endless Guileful Head had simple awareness.

But a product of the system is guaranteed to be fine.

The other party directly recognized him as the master, just like Pet Beasts that could communicate, and there was no possibility of it devouring its master.

Otherwise, under normal circumstances, controlling this Endless Guileful Head would constantly erode the mental spirit, thus affecting the temperament.

Without a treasure that suppresses the mental spirit, once eroded to a certain extent by the Endless Guileful Head, it would end up being possessed and consumed by it.

Although the issues of recognition and consumption by the master were resolved, his current Foundation Establishment Cultivation level meant he couldn't stay for long within the Endless Guileful Head's Ghost Domain.

Otherwise, even as its master, he would be affected by the Ghost Domain's effects.

Hearing Lu Changsheng's words, the ferocious and terrifying head followed by his shoulder, accompanying him.

"Tsk tsk tsk, why do I feel like I'm becoming more and more like a Demonic Path cultivator..."

Lu Changsheng looked at the Endless Guileful Head on his shoulder and couldn't help but shake his head.

He felt that if he walked around in the outside world like this, he would definitely be treated as a Demonic Path Cultivator.

Arriving outside the great hall, looking at The Dark Demon Corpse suspended in mid-air and imprisoned by Mount Sumeru, Lu Changsheng said to the Endless Guileful Head, "Go ahead!"

There's another advantage to being in Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

That is, whatever you do, with Mount Sumeru there, there's no worry of accidents.

"Hoo hoo hoo—"

In the blink of an eye, the Endless Guileful Head soared into the sky, hair wildly fluttering around, its aura becoming dark and frightening.

A layer of pitch-black light accompanied by thin wisps of black mist spread out from it as the center, instantly covering the looming, vast form of The Dark Demon Corpse.

The entire sky above Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven suddenly became shrouded in dark miasma, with chilling winds howling, like the Netherworld Hell, horrifying and penetrating.

“This Ghost Domain looks a bit like a Formation space?”

Lu Changsheng stroked his chin while observing the Ghost Domain.

He then shouted toward Mount Sumeru, “Mount Sumeru.”

Streams of golden light fell upon Lu Changsheng’s body, enveloping him entirely and transforming into Golden Battle Armor.

Chapter 785: Core Formation Law Domain, Corpse Charm Manipulates The Corpse Charm!_2

Lu Changsheng, clad in golden battle armor that radiated light, entered the domain of the Endless Guileful Head—the Ghost Domain—to survey the situation.

As soon as he entered the Ghost Domain, he felt the mana within his body become heavy, slightly sluggish.

Moreover, here, he was unable to sense nature’s spiritual energy.

“So this is the Ghost Domain...”

Lu Changsheng muttered to himself as he looked around.

Everywhere was shrouded in a gray haze, and black winds howled, transforming into ghostly faces that wailed and sobbed, as if in mourning.

...

A wave of sorrow, pain, panic, fear, loneliness, and despair surged into his heart.

“Such a terrifying Ghost Domain. If an ordinary Qi Refinement or Foundation Establishment Cultivator were to enter this domain, they wouldn’t even need the Endless Guileful Head to act. Slowly, they would lose their minds, their Heart Demons stirred...”

Lu Changsheng briefly experienced the impact and power of this Ghost Domain and was secretly shocked.

He knew that within this Ghost Domain, the illusory divine skills of the Endless Guileful Head could even provoke the Heart Demons of others.

If there was any lapse in mental defense during a confrontation, it would mean a certain death.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng turned his gaze towards the Dark Demon Corpse shrouded in black mist.

This Dark Demon Corpse seemed to still possess some instincts.

It sensed that it was being refined into a Ghost Slave and struggled instinctively.

But faced with the dual suppression of Mount Sumeru and the Endless Guileful Head, it was completely powerless to resist.

At that moment, the Endless Guileful Head also transmitted its intentions, expressing that it could refine the Dark Demon Corpse into a Ghost Slave.

However, once turned into a Ghost Slave, the strength of the Dark Demon Corpse would diminish, losing its original divine might.

And after it was turned into a Ghost Slave, doing so would also place a certain strain on the Endless Guileful Head itself, limiting the total number of Ghost Slaves it could enslave in the future.

“How much will its combat strength decrease?”

Lu Changsheng inquired of the Endless Guileful Head.

“It will no longer possess its original divine skills, mostly relying on instinctual combat...”

The Endless Guileful Head sent back a thought.

“That’s already sufficient. The main combat strength of this Dark Demon Corpse lies in its physical body.”

“Moreover, once within the Ghost Domain, with the Endless Guileful Head disrupting one’s mental spirit, the Dark Demon Corpse can overpower any ordinary Nascent Soul Immortal head-on. They won’t stand a chance.”

Lu Changsheng felt the trade-off was worth it.

Most importantly, by having the Endless Guileful Head control the Dark Demon Corpse, this Third Rank Corpse King would not suffer from backlash, sparing him the effort of nourishment.

Having confirmed the situation regarding the Endless Guileful Head and the Dark Demon Corpse, Lu Changsheng stepped out of the Ghost Domain, and the golden battle armor dissipated from around his body.

Upon seeing the beautiful and seductive Abyssal Ghoulish Blossom by the spirit spring pond, Lu Changsheng’s brows furrowed slightly, a look of strangeness crossing his face.

“How come my path seems to be veering more and more towards the Demon Path?”

Lu Changsheng said with a peculiar expression.

“No, my heart and actions are as clear as a bright mirror.”

“After all, power is neither inherently good nor evil. It is how one uses it—that which is used for goodness is righteous, that which is used for evil is demonic!

“As someone like me, brimming with positive energy, having saved countless suffering souls, even if I possess some demonic methods, I am still of the righteous path!”

Lu Changsheng nodded to himself, his expression resolute.

...

At Bi Yun Peak, in the Lu Family Mansion.

Lu Changsheng was spending time with Bai Ling.

Now, Bai Ling's cultivation level had reached the pinnacle of the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement.

With some more time spent polishing her spiritual power until it was round and flawless, she would be ready to attempt Foundation Establishment.

"Changsheng..."

At that moment, Lu Miaoge sent him a message indicating something was amiss with Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

"Something's amiss?"

Lu Changsheng's brows lifted, and after asking Bai Ling to wait for him, he proceeded to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

It was only when he arrived at Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven that he realized what Lu Miaoge meant by 'something's amiss' was the Ghost Domain formed by the Endless Guileful Head.

"Sister Miaoge, there's no need to worry. I thought that keeping Xiahou Wuwo's Third Rank Corpse King idle would be a waste, so I used another method to refine and control it," Lu Changsheng explained out loud.

"Changsheng, refining corpses, methods of the Demon Path damage the natural order. If it's possible to use them less, it's better to avoid them..." Lu Miaoge uttered with pursed lips after hearing him.

Although she didn't reject her husband's use of demonic methods, she wasn't completely comfortable with it either.

After all, in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm's portrayal of the Demon Path, it was considered extremely heinous and harmful to the natural order.

Moreover, both the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom and now the Endless Guileful Head presented somewhat sinister and demonic scenes, raising concern that they might influence Lu Changsheng.

Should he become affected, it wouldn't just be him at risk; it would be all of Bi Lake Mountain.

"I understand, Sister Miaoge."

Lu Changsheng, knowing that she was concerned for him, took her hand seriously and reassured her.

He expressed that he was aware of the implications and asked her not to worry.

...

That night.

When Ling Zixiao and Xu Ruyin finished setting up the formation and returned from their tasks, they too were shocked to see the Ghost Domain above Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Xu Ruyin, in particular, became even more convinced that Lu Changsheng was not a good person.

"Is this a Core Formation Law Domain?"

"No, this isn't just any Law Domain..."

Hong Lian in the Ancient Beast Taming Charm also witnessed this scene and sensed that something was amiss.

She observed carefully and soon saw the Endless Guileful Head inside, realizing that this Ghost Domain was even more formidable than a typical Core Formation Law Domain.

It could even influence Nascent Soul Cultivators to some extent.

“This is some kind of corpse refining method, where all divine skills and magical powers are converted into a Law Domain, tremendously powerful, enough to confront cultivators of the same rank...”

“The young master is only at Foundation Establishment strength, how can he control such corpse refinement!”

The more Hong Lian observed, the more she was shocked, unable to comprehend how Lu Changsheng managed to wield such a fearsome undead being.

Corpse refining was different from Beast Taming.

Spiritual Beasts had sentient nature and could be gradually nurtured, tamed from a young age, thus recognizing a master.

But corpse refinement entities mostly lacked sentience, having only instinctual awareness.

They could be controlled only through various restrictive techniques, and loyalty to a master was virtually nonexistent.

Especially the more powerful and sinister the reanimated corpse, the truer this was; not suffering from backlash was already fortunate. To control the strong with the weak was exceedingly difficult.

Chapter 786: Core Formation Law Domain, Corpse Charm Manipulates The Corpse Charm!_3

So upon witnessing the situation with the Endless Guileful Head, she was immensely alarmed and couldn't help but speculate more about Lu Changsheng's previous life.

Originally, from their years of interactions, she felt that Lu Changsheng surely belonged to the righteous great powers reincarnated for a new phase of cultivation.

But at this moment, she believed that Lu Changsheng's former life was probably one of both righteous and demonic cultivation, an existence that was both upright and evil.

Definitely not some purely righteous path!

Lu Changsheng, of course, had no idea about Hong Lian's speculations.

However, Ling Zixiao's attitude was similar to that of Lu Miaoge, in the sense that demonic methods could be used, but caution was still needed.

...

With that in mind, Lu Changsheng planned to keep any demonic-oriented rewards he would receive in the future as hidden as possible.

Otherwise, having a bunch of demonic rewards at home really wouldn't look too good.

...

Lu Family Mansion.

"Ping'an, how is your progress with the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art?"

One day, Lu Changsheng found his son Lu Ping'an and came to check on his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

"Dad..."

Lu Ping'an immediately spoke up, explaining his current cultivation situation.

"Mmm, not bad."

After inspecting, Lu Changsheng had a general understanding of his son's level.

The compatibility with the cultivation technique was average, and the pace of cultivation was also average.

But the key was stability.

Steady, methodical practice, without any major issues.

“Come, refine this magical treasure and then condense it into your body!”

Lu Changsheng took out the Black Great Axe belonging to Xiahou Wuwo from his Storage Bag.

Although all three magical treasures were of inferior grade, this Black Great Axe was considered the best.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng handed it directly to his eldest son for cultivation.

“Huh? A magical treasure? To condense it into my body?”

Lu Ping'an was startled upon hearing this, as if he had misheard.

Then, looking at the Black Great Axe in front of him, he was utterly confused and didn't understand what was going on.

“This is a magical treasure?”

Lu Ping'an looked at the magical treasure before him, utterly baffled.

Previously, when Lu Changsheng had given him a badly damaged Black Dragon Magical Bead, it had already shocked and confused him.

Now, to suddenly produce a seemingly undamaged magical treasure indeed left him at a loss for words.

Aren't magical treasures supposed to be items that only Nascent Soul Immortals can utilize, according to the legends?

He was just a minor Qi Refinement cultivator; how could he possess the moral character or capability to use a magical treasure for cultivation?

Moreover, his father had already astounded him by producing damaged magical treasures before, so how could he now possess a complete magical treasure?

“Indeed, this is a magical treasure.”

Seeing his son’s baffled, inexperienced look, Lu Changsheng explained, “Your father has had a little bit of fortune and just happened to acquire a few magical treasures.”

“Now that you’ve grasped the basics of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, you can attempt to refine this magical treasure and integrate it into your body.”

“Doing so will greatly expedite your progress with the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.”

Lu Changsheng said aloud.

“A little bit of fortune? Just happened to obtain a few magical treasures?”

Lu Ping’an was totally bewildered, extremely bewildered.

He was no longer the youth who had only a rudimentary understanding of the Cultivation World.

He clearly understood what a magical treasure signified.

But now, these were being described as just a ‘little bit of fortune’ by his father?

Then what constituted a great fortune?

“Dad, wouldn’t this be too wasteful...”

Lu Ping'an came back to his senses and scratched his head, feeling a little reluctant.

He thought that selling such a magical treasure for Spirit Stones or Spiritual Materials would clearly be more valuable.

"If I told you to cultivate, then cultivate, what's with all the nonsense?"

"Aren't you always keen on going out for training? Once you've integrated this magical treasure into your body and mastered the 'Baogu Method', which can nurture the Treasure Bones, I will let you go out."

Lu Changsheng spoke to his son.

Although Lu Ping'an possessed a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, his pace of cultivation was average because he started cultivating late, was sent to the secular world during his childhood, had not been fortified with Elixir Medicines to establish his foundation, and was pursuing Magical Dual Cultivation.

His current Cultivation Level was at the fifth layer of Qi Refinement.

However, Lu Changsheng knew that his son also harbored a desire to head out.

Or rather, his son might still be dwelling on that young girl from his past.

As for how to appraise his son's dedication to pure love, Lu Changsheng didn't really know what to say and could only let it be.

"Thanks, Dad."

Lu Ping'an smiled, picking up the Black Great Axe to inspect and trying to channel his Spiritual Power into it.

However, the Spiritual Power entering the magical treasure was like a bucket of water being poured into the sea, without the slightest reaction.

Yet, through the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, he could affirm that it truly was a magical treasure!

“Dad, I feel it might be better to sell this magical treasure; using it for cultivation seems a bit of a waste.”

Lu Ping'an hesitated, looking at the magical treasure.

He felt his father was showing him a bit too much favoritism.

Between gifting him a Spiritual Root and now a magical treasure for cultivation, he truly felt a weighty sense of responsibility.

He thought it might be better to sell the magical treasure and convert it into cultivation resources to distribute within the family.

“Ping'an, you should know that a man is not guilty for bearing jade, but he incurs guilt by possessing it.”

“With treasures like magical treasures, once they're sold, they would invite trouble to our family.”

“Therefore, the best approach is to use them for cultivation, to realize their value.”

Lu Changsheng's words to his son were filled with a mix of helplessness and pride.

He continued: “Furthermore, by utilizing this magical treasure to enhance your strength, you'll be able to contribute back to the family in the future, so there's no such thing as waste.”

“Yes, Dad.”

Lu Ping'an pursed his lips and spoke in a firm tone.

He felt a heavy sense of responsibility.

“Alright, start refining it; your father will watch over you.”

Lu Changsheng spoke up.

“Okay.”

Lu Ping'an nodded and began to channel his Mental Spirit and Spiritual Power like an invisible fire, beginning to refine the Black Great Axe before him.

Lu Changsheng watched by the side.

He would let his son refine it on his own each day, as long as there were no issues with his technique, and notify himself when ready to integrate it into his body.

Chapter 787: Core Formation Law Domain, Corpse Charm Manipulates The Corpse Charm!_4

...

After giving a magical treasure to Lu Ping'an for his cultivation of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, Lu Changsheng considered how to allocate the remaining two magical treasures and the magical treasure embryo.

Thinking of his daughter Lu Wangshu's talent and comprehension, Lu Changsheng planned to let this daughter try practicing the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art as well.

After all, as long as one could comprehend this cultivation technique, with the condensed magical treasure integrated into the body to assist in cultivation, there would be no need to spend time on it every day, thus not delaying other cultivations.

Lu Changsheng soon found his daughter Lu Wangshu, who was fishing.

This daughter, having undergone the medicinal bath baptism and broken through to the second level of Qi Refinement, was now able to go fishing by herself.

...

Although she could not yet fly, she could let the Cold Blue Dark Turtle take her out to fish.

This made Lu Changsheng somewhat regret why he had given the Cold Blue Dark Turtle to his daughter in the first place.

However, upon arriving at Bi Shui Lake, Lu Changsheng saw his daughter practicing Talisman Making while fishing, and he immediately felt a great sense of relief.

“Daddy.”

Lu Wangshu was not formally making talismans, but was practicing with ordinary paper and ink.

Seeing Lu Changsheng arrive, she immediately called out sweetly.

“Wangshu, how long have you been fishing today?” Lu Changsheng asked gently, coming over.

“Daddy, I’ve only been here for a little while,” she replied. “And I feel that practicing Talisman Making while fishing gives me a better feeling.”

Lu Wangshu said with a face full of sweetness and cuteness.

“Hehe.”

Lu Changsheng was not at all deceived by her sweet and cute appearance.

After all, he had a clear idea of what his little cotton-padded jacket was like after raising her for so many years.

He said aloud, “Wangshu, daddy has something good for you, do you want it?”

“Eh, something good? What is it, Daddy?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Wangshu immediately became interested.

She resembled her mother Xiao Xiyue, with a delicate oval face, a full and fair forehead, arched eyebrows, and a pair of bright big eyes that seemed to glow with intelligence, vivacious and attractive.

“Come with daddy.”

Lu Changsheng picked up his daughter and brought her back to the Lu Family Mansion.

He then took out a Purple Thunder Bead and expressed that he had a cultivation technique.

Once mastered, one would possess immense strength, a body as formidable as magic artifacts and spiritual artifacts.

Moreover, once one got through the initial stages of cultivation, one could use this Purple Thunder Bead to assist in cultivation without having to practice hard oneself.

“Daddy, I want to practice, I want to practice!” Lu Wangshu immediately cried out excitedly upon hearing this.

Having experienced the joy of a strong physical body after the medicinal bath baptism, she was very interested in this type of body cultivation.

Especially knowing that she could cultivate automatically without having to spend time struggling through practice, her interest was piqued even more.

Seeing his daughter’s interest, what followed was naturally an easy conversation.

Lu Changsheng began to teach his daughter the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

An hour later.

“Daddy, I’ve already memorized it,” Lu Wangshu crisply said.

“Good, since that’s the case, start your cultivation, and daddy will watch over you,” Lu Changsheng said with a warm smile.

A quarter of an hour later, Lu Changsheng saw his daughter Lu Wangshu slowly enter the state of cultivation.

“Tsk...”

Seeing the speed of his daughter’s progress, Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but think of his son Lu Ping’an.

He remembered it took his son an entire day to get into the state.

And then it took three to four days for him to barely get through the threshold, and his cultivation was still fraught with hiccups.

“It seems the gap between people can sometimes be even greater than that between humans and demon beasts,” Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

He gained a deeper understanding of his daughter’s talent and comprehension.

Just like that, he quietly watched his daughter’s cultivation.

Once she was almost done, he took out a Golden Essence Stone to try absorbing the essence of the material.

This step took Lu Wangshu only half a day.

In three days, Lu Wangshu had fully mastered the basics.

She also gained a clear understanding of ‘Refining Treasure into the Body’ and could attempt to refine magical treasures.

However, at the moment, her mental spirit and spiritual power were too weak to refine magical treasures; she would need to be at least in the middle stage of Qi Refinement.

Faced with this situation, Lu Wangshu suddenly found a new drive for her daily cultivation practices.

Before, she had been somewhat perfunctory about her daily cultivation.

After all, children at that age tended to be playful, and Lu Changsheng didn't want to be too strict.

Seeing how his daughter became more diligent in her cultivation because of this matter, he was happy to let her be.

After teaching his daughter, he tried to teach his sons, Lu Yun, Lu Quanzhen, and Lu Qingxuan, the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

But his three sons were far from satisfactory, encountering many difficulties in their cultivation, and not quite suitable for it.

Faced with this, Lu Changsheng did not insist.

He knew that daughters like Lu Wangshu were rare after all, and that he still needed to find children with a talent for body refinement.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng, through the system, found another daughter, Lu Qingyan.

This daughter was the child of a concubine named Xiao Qing.

A Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, with 41% body refinement talent, she had just completed drawing Qi into her body.

For this daughter, Lu Changsheng did not teach her right away but decided to observe her temperament first.

After all, the cultivation of the Treasure Body Technique must not be as recklessly intense as most body refining techniques, and she was still young, only twelve years old.

...

In the blink of an eye, more than a month passed.

During this time, Lu Changsheng spent most of his time accompanying his wives and children, paying attention to the cultivation progress of his children.

That day, Lu Changsheng received a letter from Xiao Xiyue.

In the letter, Xiao Xiyue informed him that the Qingyun Sect had found traces of Xiahou Wuwo.

The adversary had slain several forces and was likely to come to the Qingyun Region.

If the adversary came to the Qingyun Region, there was a high chance that he would target Bi Lake Mountain over the past affair with Xiahou Wuxu.

Even though she knew that Bi Lake Mountain was protected by the Mount Sumeru Tree King, Xiao Xiyue still wrote to warn Lu Changsheng to be extra careful and cautious.

“Hehe.”

Lu Changsheng, looking at the letter, felt a warmth in his heart.

Through the fragmented memories of Xiahou Wuwo, he knew that Xiahou Wuwo had started causing trouble in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and the Imperial Spirit Sect’s domain.

The last known location was in the border area between the Qingyun Sect and the Spirit Taming Sect.

However, such information was subject to delays, hence Xiao Xiyue only received the news now.

In fact, this was also one of Xiahou Wuwo's calculations, done deliberately.

By causing a commotion in these places and drawing attention, he could then directly head to Bi Lake Mountain.

Because Xiahou Wuwo also knew that Bi Lake Mountain was not far from the Qingyun Sect, deep within the Qingyun Region.

If the Qingyun Sect discovered him and sent pursuers, it would be very dangerous.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng replied to Xiao Xiyue, indicating that he would be cautious.

As for the fact that Xiahou Wuwo had already died on Bi Lake Mountain, he did not mention it.

Although such correspondence was highly confidential and would self-destruct if someone attempted to access it, with numerous methods within the cultivation world, it might still be intercepted by some means.

...

Half a month later.

The Endless Guileful Head finally succeeded in transforming the Dark Demon Corpse into a ghost slave.

If it were not for the suppression of the Mount Sumeru Tree King, with the current power of the Endless Guileful Head, it would have been impossible to transform the Dark Demon Corpse into a ghost slave.

After completing the transformation, Lu Changsheng placed the Endless Guileful Head into the 'Yin Corpse Bag,' specifically designed to contain refinements of corpses.

This knowledge came from the corpse refinement inheritance memories of Xiahou Wuwo.

Such creatures, mostly required to be placed in Yin veins, turbid qi, and special refinement lands for nurturing.

Only in this way could the refinements slowly grow and increase in power.

If kept outside for long periods, absorbing too much of nature's spiritual energy, not only would they fail to grow, but they could even regress.

This Yin Corpse Bag, which was also obtained from Xiahou Wuwo, was considered a treasure.

Ordinary First and Second Rank refinements placed inside could be enhanced.

For refinements like the Dark Demon Corpse and the Endless Guileful Head, which were Third Rank, it had little effect.

It could only ensure that the refinements would not regress.

If they were greatly exhausted or damaged, they could also slowly recover within the Yin Corpse Bag.

However, to advance their growth, aside from being buried in a Third Rank corpse nurturing ground, they needed to be fed with flesh and blood and re-refined.

“Husband, it's a letter from Fairy Zhao.”

That day, Lu Miaoyun indicated that Zhao Qingqing had sent a letter.

Lu Changsheng opened the letter and read it.

Zhao Qingqing informed that she had successfully broken through to Foundation Establishment and invited Lu Changsheng to the Qingyun Sect to join a small celebration.

“Broke through to Foundation Establishment successfully...”

Lu Changsheng murmured with a light chuckle while looking at the letter in his hand.

He was not surprised by Zhao Qingqing's breakthrough to Foundation Establishment.

Given her Spiritual Root Talent, preparation, and the probabilities, the odds were not small.

He then planned to visit the Qingyun Sect later to attend the small celebration.

Not only could he catch up with a good friend, but he could also meet Xiao Xiyue and see the children of the Qingyun Sect who were cultivating.

Chapter 788: Foundation Establishment Celebration, Zhao Qingqing's Initiative_1

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Half a month later,

Hong Yi arrived at Bi Lake Mountain.

He had also received an invitation from Zhao Qingqing.

Therefore, this trip to Bi Lake Mountain was to prepare to visit Qingyun Sect together with Lu Changsheng.

He also took the opportunity to visit his son, Hong Xuanji.

...

“You won't need much longer to break through the Sixth Level Energy Refinement!?”

Hong Yi felt both surprised and delighted upon hearing his son's words.

His son, now twenty-three years old, was about to break through to the Sixth Level Energy Refinement.

This pace of cultivation had already surpassed most of his peers.

It should be known that he himself was still at the cultivation level of Sixth Level Energy Refinement.

“Yes, and Uncle Lu has allowed our family to teach me an Exquisite Level Cultivation Technique,”

Hong Xuanji said to his father in a quiet voice.

“An Exquisite Level Cultivation Technique...”

Upon hearing these words, Hong Yi was inwardly shocked.

Though the father and son had exchanged letters, the son had not mentioned this matter in his letters.

Now, hearing it for the first time, he was at a loss for words.

“With such kindness from Brother Lu, I, Hong Yi, have no way to repay.”

Hong Yi felt deeply moved, not expecting the other party to take such good care of his son.

Thinking of their thirty years of acquaintance, and how he owed much of his current achievement to Lu Changsheng’s support, he spoke solemnly, “Xuanji, you concentrate on your cultivation and responsibilities at Bi Lake Mountain.”

“If there is anything, you can ask your Quanzhen brother for advice and write to your father,”

Hong Yi so instructed.

Since Lu Quanzhen had experienced the secular world in his early years, Hong Yi always encouraged his son to keep company with Lu Quanzhen, and the two had a very good relationship.

“Your son understands,”

Hong Xuanji responded in a low voice.

He resembled his father, Hong Yi, in appearance.

But compared to Hong Yi in his youth, he lacked a bit of haughtiness and possessed a bit more steadiness.

When Lu Changsheng found out that Hong Yi was coming over, he went to the guest hall to greet him.

“Brother Lu!”

“Uncle Lu.”

Both of them promptly said with respect.

“Ha ha, Brother Hong, Xuanji.”

Lu Changsheng, in a green robe, smiled and appeared casual and at ease.

“Xuanji has been causing Brother Lu trouble these years.”

Hong Yi politely said to Lu Changsheng.

He was dressed in a purple brocade and wore a Purple Gold Crown, and having long been accustomed to a life of dignity and high position, he carried an aura of authority without anger.

Yet in the presence of Lu Changsheng, he unconsciously took a very humble posture.

“Ha ha, Brother Hong, you’re too courteous. Xuanji has performed quite well over the years, and there’s no trouble at all,”

Lu Changsheng said as he waved his hand.

Since Lu Quanzhen had gone out into the world, Hong Xuanji had taken on a leadership role in the wine brewing workshop, and he was quite capable in both personal conduct and skill.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng had learned from his wife Qu Zhenzhen that, due to the relationship with Lu Quanzhen, his daughter Lu Caizhen and Hong Xuanji had grown quite close.

Straight away, the two men sat down to catch up and chat.

“Who would have thought that among the six of us back then, three would become Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators? Such an achievement is enough for me to boast for many years; I have no regrets in this life,”

Hong Yi said with a smile, remarking with emotion.

It was beyond his expectations that, thirty years ago, six of them were selected to join the Qingyun Sect for the Immortal Sects assessment.

As time passed, three of them consecutively broke through to Foundation Establishment.

“Brother Hong is still young. If you focus on cultivation, perhaps you too can break through to Foundation Establishment,”

Lu Changsheng noticed Hong Yi’s cultivation level, at the Sixth Level Energy Refinement.

If he put in the effort, he had a chance to attempt Foundation Establishment by the age of sixty.

Although the hope of successfully establishing his foundation was very slim.

“Brother Lu jests; how could I dare to dream of such a thing as Foundation Establishment,”

Hong Yi said with a shake of his head and laughter.

Though there were three Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators around him,

such an endeavor still seemed out of reach for him, and he dared not covet it.

Currently, even a High Rank Breakthrough Elixir was too costly for him to consider buying without hesitation.

Besides, now that his son, Hong Xuanji, proved to have such promise, if he, as a father, could save up a considerable sum of money, his son might have a future chance to break through to Foundation Establishment.

“Heh heh...”

Lu Changsheng chuckled and didn’t dwell on the topic.

He was aware that after becoming the Marquis of Ruyi, Hong Yi gradually lacked ambition in cultivation.

Furthermore, given the other’s age and Spiritual Root, unless there was a major fortuity, there indeed wasn’t much hope for Foundation Establishment.

After briefly catching up, they stayed at Bi Lake Mountain for two days before heading to Qingyun Sect.

...

Three days later,

a Flying Boat descended in front of the gates of Qingyun Sect.

Lu Changsheng took out a Transmission Talisman.

Not long after, a verdant Escape Light flew from the gate, enveloped in the spiritual pressure of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

“Greetings, Martial Uncle!”

“Greetings, Martial Uncle!”

The disciples guarding the gate promptly offered their respects upon seeing the newcomer.

Although they didn’t necessarily recognize the person,

In Qingyun Sect, Energy Refining Cultivators addressed Foundation Establishment Cultivators as Martial Uncle as a matter of course.

“Lu Daoist, Hong Daoist,”

The newcomer was Zhao Qingqing.

Her skin was fair, her figure tall and graceful, wearing a green-colored dress, with her long, silky black hair neatly gathered, and with a Plum Blossom Jade Hairpin slanting across it. Her beautiful features were adorned with a gentle smile.

After breaking through to Foundation Establishment, her charisma was exceptional. Her entire being exuded a vibrant and fresh aura of flourishing plants and grass, elegant like an orchid in a secluded valley, touching the soul.

“Zhao Daoist, congratulations on your breakthrough to Foundation Establishment,”

Lu Changsheng and Hong Yi bowed with their hands folded and then offered the congratulatory gifts they had prepared.

“Thank you both, Daoist Friends. Please, this way,”

Zhao Qingqing accepted the gifts and looked at Lu Changsheng with a tender gaze.

It is customary to adjust one's state thoroughly after a breakthrough to ensure the vitality, energy, and spirit are abundant, and one's thoughts are clear.

At the time of her breakthrough, she had questioned her deepest heart and had come to understand many things more clearly.

Then, the three of them entered the gate and came to a mountain peak filled with ancient pines and green cypresses, cascading waterfalls, and palaces reaching thousands of feet high where they descended at the waist of the mountain.

"This Spirit Vein of Qingyun Sect is truly grand,"

Lu Changsheng remarked, eyeing the many peaks of Qingyun Sect, guessing each must contain at least a Second Rank Spirit Vein, and he couldn't help feeling envious.

Zhao Qingqing's modest Foundation Establishment celebration was to be held at her own abode.

Chapter 789: Foundation Establishment Celebration, Zhao Qingqing's Initiative_2

The dwelling wasn't large, covering only about seven or eight acres.

But it had everything one needed: a main courtyard, quiet rooms, gardens, ponds, spirit fields, a medicinal herb garden, and a beast pen.

At this moment, the main hall was filled with a gathering of cultivators.

Most of them were Foundation Establishment Cultivators, with only a few Energy Refining Cultivators present.

Although it was a minor celebration for the Foundation Establishment, within Qingyun Sect, Foundation Establishment Cultivators still held some weight, considered as part of the middle hierarchy.

Therefore, whenever someone broke through to Foundation Establishment, many fellow sect members and friends would come to offer congratulations and network.

...

Especially for a female cultivator like Zhao Qingqing, who was skilled in the botany and pharmacology of spirit plants and had a Vegbody suitable for logistical support, many came with ulterior motives.

The moment the three of them walked into the hall, many eyes landed straight on them.

Hong Yi's face turned pale, his body felt heavy, and he nearly collapsed to the ground.

There were more than ten Foundation Establishment Cultivators in the room.

Although they weren't deliberately exuding their Foundation Establishment spiritual pressure, they didn't completely suppress it either.

As a result, when such gazes converged, it posed a huge pressure for an ordinary Energy Refining Cultivator.

Lu Changsheng's body exuded an invisible spiritual pressure, which made Hong Yi relax all over.

"This is my good friend, Lu Changsheng of Bi Lake Mountain."

"This is my good friend, Hong Yi."

"Lu Daoist, Hong Daoist, please take a seat. These are all my fellow sect brothers and sisters, no need to be polite."

Seeing this, Zhao Qingqing immediately introduced them out loud to ease the awkwardness.

"Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng!?"

"He is indeed the Lu Mountain Lord of Bi Lake Mountain, so very handsome!"

“I’ve heard that this Mountain Master of Bi Lake Mountain is incomparably handsome, and it truly isn’t an undeserved reputation.”

Once Zhao Qingqing introduced him, the crowd in the hall turned their attention to Lu Changsheng.

Although they were disciples of Qingyun Sect,

the name of Bi Lake Mountain Master, Lu Changsheng, was not unfamiliar to them.

Whether it was his defeat of the Yu Family’s three Foundation Establishment Cultivators or the suppression of Xiahou Monie, as well as the slaying of six Robber Cultivators during the Red Leaf Valley Market incident years ago, his reputation had greatly risen.

“I, Liu Ruyan, have long heard of Mountain Lord Lu’s great name. It is a fortune to meet you today, so I’d like to honor Mountain Lord Lu with a toast,” said a buxom woman in a yellow dress, picking up a cup of spiritual wine and greeting Lu Changsheng with a smile.

“I am Fang Hong, and I have seen Lu Daoist.”

“I am Wu Jiujiu, and I have seen Lu Daoist.”

“I am...”

Several cultivators in the hall warmly greeted Lu Changsheng.

Although as disciples of the Immortal Sects, they usually did not hold Loose Cultivators and small Family forces in high regard,

someone like Lu Changsheng, who had shown remarkable combat abilities and was also a Second-tier Top-Level Talisman Master, was naturally someone they were very willing to make connections with.

“Lu Daoist, Hong Daoist.”

Han Lin was also there to attend the celebration, and he greeted Lu Changsheng and Hong Yi.

“Heh, Han Daoist.”

Hong Yi cupped his hands in salute towards Han Lin and took a seat next to him.

He knew gatherings like this were out of his world.

Not all Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators were like Lu Changsheng, who remembered old friendships and were willing to make connections with him.

“Heh, everyone is too kind.”

Lu Changsheng, under the enthusiastic and proactive greetings of the others, quickly became integrated into the group.

He was somewhat surprised that Xiao Xiyue had not come.

Though Xiao Xiyue and Zhao Qingqing weren't particularly close, such a small Foundation Establishment celebration would typically warrant her congratulations.

Through asking around, he found out that due to the matter with Xiahou Monie, Xiao Xiyue had gone out on a mission.

While drinking and chatting with everyone, Lu Changsheng noticed a plump cultivator casting envious glances at him from time to time.

After paying a bit more attention, he learned the identity of this individual,

It turned out to be Zhao Qingqing's master's grandson, named 'Lü Gongliang,' who had failed his Foundation Establishment breakthrough three years ago.

With that, Lu Changsheng roughly guessed why the other party was envious.

However, as long as the other party did not provoke him, Lu Changsheng couldn't be bothered to deal with him.

The celebration lasted a long time, with people coming and going, some leaving halfway, and others arriving later to give their congratulations and join the event.

As night fell and they had their fill of food and drink,

"Lu Daoist, Hong Daoist, as it's getting late, why don't you both stay here for the night?" Zhao Qingqing said to Lu Changsheng and Hong Yi.

"Since that's the case, we'll trouble you then, Zhao Daoist," said Lu Changsheng after a brief pause.

He had intended to visit his children on this trip.

Now that it was already late and he had drunk so much, it wasn't convenient for him to go there.

Soon after, Zhao Qingqing arranged accommodation for both of them.

"Lu Daoist."

After showing Lu Changsheng to his room, Zhao Qingqing didn't immediately leave.

"Hmm, what's the matter?" Lu Changsheng looked towards the tall and graceful Zhao Qingqing in her blue-green silk dress, fresh and refined.

She had drunk quite a lot, her beautiful and refined face blushed with a hint of tipsiness, adding a bit more charm to her demeanor.

Although cultivators can use their mana to dispel the effects of alcohol,

most wouldn't do so as it removes the pleasure of drinking and dissipates the benefits of the spiritual wine.

“If it weren’t for Lu Daoist’s Premium Foundation Establishment Elixir, Qingqing certainly wouldn’t have been able to break through to Foundation Establishment, so I am deeply grateful to Lu Daoist,” Zhao Qingqing said, her eyes filled with gratitude as she gave a deep bow.

She had indeed succeeded in her Foundation Establishment,

but having gone through the process herself, she realized just how difficult it was.

She knew that if she hadn’t had Lu Changsheng’s Foundation Establishment Elixir, based on the Meridian Protecting Elixir she had prepared originally, she surely would have failed the breakthrough.

“Zhao Daoist is too kind. The main reason for your breakthrough is your own efforts. The Foundation Establishment Elixir simply added a final touch,” Lu Changsheng said with a smile, waving his hand lightly to indicate that there was no need for formality.

“With such a favor from Lu Daoist, Qingqing feels ashamed and doesn’t know how to repay you,” said Zhao Qingqing, standing tall and blushing as she looked at Lu Changsheng.

Then, as if gathering her courage, she took hold of Lu Changsheng’s hand, her eyes filled with shyness.

Lu Changsheng was slightly startled when Zhao Qingqing’s soft and delicate hand grasped his own.

Chapter 790: Foundation Establishment Celebration, Zhao Qingqing’s Initiative_3

Whiffs of intoxicating scent that delighted the heart and spleen, rich and fragrant, filled the air, and a pair of tender, bashful eyes full of gentle affection looked at him.

“Lu Daoist, you said before...”

Zhao Qingqing, her face flushed with shyness, began softly.

However, before she could finish speaking, a warm breath rushed towards her face, and she felt her lips being captured.

Lu Changsheng pulled the beautiful woman tightly into his arms, skillfully seizing the sweetness.

Since Zhao Qingqing was so forward, he naturally would not hold back, pretending to be a gentleman.

...

After all, with matters such as these, if you're not proactive and seize the opportunity, you might just miss it.

"Mmm~"

In the face of this sudden storm, Zhao Qingqing's delicate frame shuddered, her body rigid yet tingling.

Subsequently, she felt a large hand traverse the towering peaks of her chest, sweeping over the mountains and causing waves of numbness through her body. Her shapely legs trembled and could hardly support her.

In such a situation, her only choice was to lift her slender arms and gently cling to Lu Changsheng's neck.

"Gently... I... I can't breathe..."

It was unclear how much time had passed when Zhao Qingqing, having just achieved Foundation Establishment, was gasping for air.

Her clear, beautiful face flushed red, her lustrous black hair became disheveled, and her bright, beautiful eyes were filled with emotions and timidity.

Her green dress too bore the wrinkles of their embrace.

"Qingqing..."

Lu Changsheng held Zhao Qingqing's hand, his gaze deep with feeling as he looked at her.

"Lu Lang... be gentle..."

Zhao Qingqing's eyes looked drunken, her face flushed, her forehead coy, voicing her nervous anxiety.

As soon as she finished speaking, her lips were again forcefully claimed.

Without a doubt, this was a prelude.

Intimately, the two moved towards the bedside, accompanied by rustling sounds.

The green dress began to slip away, revealing bright lights, the skin beneath as tender and pale as jade.

Before long, the beauty was left only in her pair of green embroidered shoes and the white silk stockings wrapped around her jade feet.

Zhao Qingqing had a fine figure, well-proportioned.

But what attracted the most attention were her shapely, long legs; not just for their length, but also for their plump and firm texture.

Possibly due to her cultivation technique, her skin was extraordinarily fair and smooth, with a refreshing fragrance.

"Qingqing."

Lu Changsheng carried the beauty to the bed, intending to say something.

But seeing her shy face, her eyes timid yet inviting, looking ready to be plucked, he said no more.

At this time, silence spoke volumes!

Under the hazy night, two figures in the room gradually merged as one.

....

The next day, the morning light pierced through layers of clouds, shining through the lattice windows into the loft.

Zhao Qingqing woke up, her hair disheveled, her skin rosy white and radiant, glowing with a lustrous sheen.

She lay there uncovered, save for the exquisite jade feet clad in white silk stockings.

“You’re awake.”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng awoke, speaking warmly with a laugh.

His demeanor was calm and natural, as if a couple years deep in love, utterly at ease.

Zhao Qingqing looked at the handsome face before her, the robust and powerful body, and her cheeks tinged pink.

Though somewhat tipsy the previous night, she was more or less lucid, merely emboldened by the alcohol.

She just hadn’t expected that her long-mustered courage, barely put into action, would be met with such initiative from Lu Changsheng, and then her mind became as muddled...

“Mm...”

Zhao Qingqing replied softly, suddenly at a loss for words.

After all, though she had been prepared, she hadn't expected things to happen so fast.

"Do you have matters to attend to today? If not, you might as well rest a little longer."

Lu Changsheng spoke softly.

"I've just broken through to Foundation Establishment, and there are some new affairs in the sect that I need to get acquainted with..."

Zhao Qingqing replied, her voice husky and alluring.

"Has your master been giving you trouble?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

He knew Zhao Qingqing had not been valued in her sect because of her master's attitude, forcing her to rely on herself.

"Before, the master was just neglecting me, not making things too difficult. Since my breakthrough, he has taken the initiative to visit me, entrusting many matters of the herb garden to me."

Zhao Qingqing said softly.

This breakthrough allowed her to see more of the world's indifference and warmth.

For example, during the small celebration of her Foundation Establishment, many fellow disciples whom she had never met before, or even knew little, came to congratulate her.

Even her master, right after her breakthrough, congratulated her and extended his goodwill.

It was precisely because of this that she felt even more grateful for Lu Changsheng's timely help, deeming such kindness beyond repayment.