

## I. Family 791

Chapter 791: Emperor's Flow Liquid, Bai Ling's Breakthrough in Foundation Establishment\_1

“If anything happens, you can tell me, and you're welcome to come to Bi Lake Mountain anytime,”

Lu Changsheng said warmly.

He didn't say that he wanted Zhao Qingqing to follow him back to Bi Lake Mountain.

For one, she was currently in the Qingyun Sect, which was clearly better, and it would be convenient to go to Bi Lake Mountain later on.

Moreover, as Cultivators and Foundation Establishment Cultivators, there was no need to insist on getting married immediately.

Since they were fellow practitioners, holding a ceremony to become cultivation partners in the future would suffice.

...

In fact, Lu Changsheng also hoped that his wife, concubines, and cultivation partners could have their own accomplishments and not necessarily be confined to Bi Lake Mountain.

As for having children, as long as it came naturally, love would certainly bear fruit.

“Okay~”

Zhao Qingqing responded softly.

The two snuggled and chatted for a while, then got up, dressed, and walked out of the room.

Although it was Zhao Qingqing's first time, she was after all a Foundation Building Great Cultivator and didn't suffer too much.

Moreover, since she had a Vegbody and cultivated wood attribute techniques, her recovery was extraordinary.

“Hmm?”

Hong Yi was somewhat surprised to see Lu Changsheng and Zhao Qingqing walking together intimately.

Indeed, when he first met Zhao Qingqing the day before, he noticed her looking at Lu Changsheng with more warmth than in the early years, but he didn't expect them to be so intimately natural.

Some guesses formed in his mind, but he didn't ask further.

He knew this was not something he should concern himself with.

It was like earlier on when he realized the relationship between Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue seemed more than ordinary.

“Brother Lu, Daoist Zhao.”

Hong Yi greeted them with a hearty smile on his face.

“Brother Hong, I'm planning to see my children before returning; will you come with me or wait here for me?”

Lu Changsheng asked Hong Yi.

“Brother Lu, please feel free to go, just let me know when you're leaving,”

Hong Yi replied.

“All right.”

Lu Changsheng nodded and then went with Zhao Qingqing to see their children.

Although Zhao Qingqing also had things to attend to, there was no hurry.

Moreover, as an outsider, it wasn't convenient for Lu Changsheng to wander around the Qingyun Sect alone.

“Tsk...”

Hong Yi watched as Lu Changsheng and Zhao Qingqing turned into beams of escape light and left, feeling quite emotional.

He vividly recalled how ten years ago, Xiao Xiyue invited Lu Changsheng to experience the mortal world, and their relationship gradually grew closer.

Now it was the same with Zhao Qingqing.

“But when did the two of them become patrons of Bi Lake Mountain? Or... Foundation Establishers...”

Hong Yi pondered a little before shaking his head, dispelling the thought.

When he saw Xiao Xiyue asking Lu Changsheng to travel the mortal world, he had felt a bit bitter.

But now, seeing Lu Changsheng with Zhao Qingqing, all he thought was that Lu Changsheng was awesome.

...

“Daddy, Auntie Zhao.”

“Father, Auntie Zhao.”

Guided by Zhao Qingqing, it didn't take long for Lu Changsheng to meet his children, Lu Yunlou and Lu Xingyue.

The brother and sister were both dressed in Qingyun Sect disciples' robes.

One was graceful and elegant, the other handsome and upright.

Seeing the siblings before him, he couldn't help but think of his other children far away in the Jinyang Sect, Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu.

His children before him lived close by and had returned home once two years ago.

Yet his children in that distant nation hadn't been seen for nine years.

Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu were even a year older than Lu Xingyue, and he imagined they must have grown up too.

"How have you been in the sect these years?"

Lu Changsheng looked at his children before him and asked gently.

"Daddy, we've been good in the sect. I've broken through the fifth level of Energy Refinement, and not long ago, I was promoted to a Middle Grade physician..."

Lu Xingyue said with a hint of happiness on her face, chattering about her own situation.

Her brother Lu Yunlou also joined the conversation.

But with a relatively subdued personality and few words, he was at the fifth level of Energy Refinement and a Third Grade Artifact Refiner.

While chatting with his children, Lu Changsheng had thought about meeting Xia Zhaoyang, but upon learning that this good-for-nothing brother-in-law was out on a mission, he understood better.

He was aware that the affairs of the Qingyun Sect were roughly divided into external and internal duties.

Like Zhao Qingqing and Han Lin, they were involved in internal duties and were not adept at fighting.

Most of their time was spent cultivating within the sect, handling internal affairs, and producing for the sect.

While people like Xiao Xiyue and Xia Zhaoyang, who focused on cultivation and had no skills, often chose to go on external missions.

Such as overseeing the Marketplace or joining the Enforcement Hall, Battle Hall, and so on.

After a brief visit with his children, Lu Changsheng announced that both had affairs to attend to and that, in the absence of their uncle, they could also seek out Zhao Qingqing often.

Now that Zhao Qingqing had broken through to Foundation Establishment and become the person in charge of the medicinal garden, she held not insignificant power and status, even higher than that of Xia Zhaoyang, an Inner Sect Disciple.

After visiting his children, Lu Changsheng didn't stay for long and left with Hong Yi aboard a Spirit Boat, returning to Bi Lake Mountain.

...

In the blink of an eye, three months passed.

During this time, Ling Zixiao had settled on a Cultivation Method, choosing the Twelve Heavens Demon Spirit Art.

She chose this technique partly because she liked it, and also because it was a better fit for her than the Vermilion Bird Sky-Scorching Art.

After these months of cultivation, Bai Ling had finally refined his Spiritual Power to be smooth and perfect, ready for Foundation Establishment.

“In just sixteen short years, it’s time for the Foundation Establishment,”

Lu Changsheng thought of how he had picked up Bai Ling just sixteen years ago, and now she was about to attempt Foundation Establishment. He couldn’t help but marvel at the speed of her talent.

None of his many children had yet broken through the Seventh Level Energy Refinement in terms of cultivation, which made him sigh.

He could only hope that his two precious daughters and his son Lu Xingchen with a Third Grade Spiritual Root would grow up to be more promising.

As for Bai Ling’s Foundation Establishment, he had made arrangements in advance, ensuring a Foundation Establishment Elixir was ready.

As for the breakthrough, it would take place within the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Not only was there a Spiritual Eye Spring in the Cave Heaven, but Mount Sumeru also provided abundant Spiritual Energy.

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Therefore, one could directly undergo the Foundation Establishment in the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven without being noticed by others or any powers.

In preparation for Bai Ling’s breakthrough in Foundation Establishment, Lu Changsheng had specially asked Mount Sumeru to gather spiritual energy in advance, bringing the spiritual energy of his closed-door cultivation chamber to the Second-tier Top Level, forming a thin mist visible to the naked eye.

“Little Ling’er, are you ready?”

In the cultivation chamber, Lu Changsheng played with an Ancient Beast Taming Charm in his hand and looked at Bai Ling before him, speaking in a gentle voice.

The reason for holding the Ancient Beast Taming Charm was twofold: on one hand, to use Hong Lian to observe the mutations in Bai Ling's bloodline.

On the other hand, it was to assist Bai Ling by using the Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapon he had raised, helping her transform the nature's spiritual energy to ensure a risk-free breakthrough in Foundation Establishment.

...

"Brother, I am ready,"

Bai Ling said earnestly with her delicate and pure face.

Having spent many years at Bi Lake Mountain, she understood what Foundation Establishment represented.

She knew that once she broke through the Foundation Establishment, she might be able to help her brother.

Then, under Lu Changsheng's watchful eye, she closed her distinct black and white, peach blossom-like eyes and silently operated the "Black Dragon Codex."

Not knowing how long had passed, when she realized her condition had reached the peak her brother had spoken of, she hesitated no longer and swallowed the Premium Foundation Establishment Elixir.

"It's started..."

Lu Changsheng watched Bai Ling silently.

The first of the three barriers to Foundation Establishment was the Qi and Blood Barrier.

Countless streams of nature's spiritual energy converged and surged against Bai Ling's physical body.

Lu Changsheng had no worries about this barrier.

On one hand, the Black Dragon Codex was for Magical Dual Cultivation, and regular practice included tempering the physical body.

On the other hand, it should be Bai Ling's bloodline that made her physical body much stronger than normal people, supple and tough, full of resilience.

Unlike Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen, who not only spent a lot of time with him but even needed to call for other concubines.

But Bai Ling, though she appeared delicate and timid, could withstand...

Indeed, under the onslaught of the nature's spiritual energy, Bai Ling showed no signs of distress, allowing it to wash over her.

As time passed, the spiritual energy slowly entered her meridians and Dantian, converging towards the sea of Qi to start the Magic Barrier.

Lu Changsheng was also very confident about the Magic Barrier.

Although his family was capable of utilizing elixir medicines and the two often dual-cultivated, Lu Changsheng had always kept a strict watch on their foundational strength.

Moreover, the Cultivation Technique that Bai Ling practiced, the "Black Dragon Codex," was a top-tier Peripheral Sect Level technique, offering a very solid foundation.

However, to leave nothing to chance, Lu Changsheng still shouted towards the Ancient Beast Taming Charm, "Hong Lian."

"Yes, Young Master,"



teh voice of Hong Lian responded, light and graceful.

In an instant, an aquatic aura spread out, filling the room. It was the presence of the Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapon from the Ancient Beast Taming Charm.

These Dao Soldiers had been transformed into Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapons by Lu Changsheng's "Blackwater Dragon Spell," and their insides were subtly practicing the "Blackwater Dragon Spell" as well, their aura in line with the Black Dragon Codex.

So, with the Ancient Beast Taming Charm's exhaling and inhaling of spiritual energy, it was equivalent to helping Bai Ling refine the surrounding nature's spiritual energy.

As time went by, Bai Ling began the third barrier of Foundation Establishment, the Divine Sense Barrier.

"Little Ling'er,"

Lu Changsheng called out softly.

Bai Ling immediately opened her eyes, looked at Lu Changsheng before her, and then quickly swallowed the "Jade Soul Flower" prepared beside her.

Although Bai Ling might not need the "Jade Soul Flower," a Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object,

since his family had the means, Lu Changsheng was still willing to play it safe.

After swallowing the "Jade Soul Flower," Bai Ling hastily closed her eyes again and concentrated on breaking through, operating the cultivation technique.

"Boom!"

Not knowing how much time had passed, Bai Ling's mind thundered, her Mental Spirit transformed, and between her eyebrows seemed to open a third 'eye.'

Through this ‘eye,’ even with her eyes closed, she could clearly see her surroundings, even her own seated form.

Bai Ling did not get distracted, following Lu Changsheng’s teaching, she let her Divine Sense control her physical body and mana, oppressing the sea of Qi in her Dantian,

turning the Spiritual Power into mana, thereby allowing the dan lake to transform into the True Lake, lifting the Dao platform, casting off the mortal body!

“The three barriers of Foundation Establishment have been passed,”

Lu Changsheng quietly observed this scene.

With the completion of the three barriers of Foundation Establishment, the final step began.

The surrounding nature’s spiritual energy started to swirl wildly, forming a whirlpool of spiritual energy outside Changsheng Hall.

The spiritual energy of the entire Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven was drawn to this place.

“The three barriers of Foundation Establishment have been passed,”

In the Cave Heaven, Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaoge felt the stir and knew that Bai Ling had started the final step of Foundation Establishment.

At this moment, they were not cultivating and let Mount Sumeru gather all the spiritual energy in the Cave Heaven for Bai Ling, to assist her breakthrough.

Inside the cultivation chamber, Lu Changsheng was bored as he watched Bai Ling push through her breakthrough.

Just then, suddenly, a mysterious fluctuation accompanied by a system notification rang out.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for the number of Spiritual Root offspring reaching fifty, earning one targeted lottery chance!]

Lu Changsheng knew that a concubine at home had given birth to a Spiritual Root offspring.

Through this fluctuation, he knew the child's Spiritual Root was ordinary, probably only a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

This was normal, after all, both parents possessed a Spiritual Root, which only relatively improved the child's Spiritual Root,

and it wasn't possible for all of them to have Middle Grade or even higher-quality Spiritual Roots.

"Just a targeted lottery..."

Lu Changsheng felt slightly disappointed seeing this lottery, as he had been looking forward to this milestone, hoping it would offer him an Advanced Level lottery or something of the sort.

"Targeted it is, then, but which category should I choose?"

Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly, pondering which to draw.

In the early years when a targeted lottery appeared, he leaned towards Cultivation Techniques.

But now, after having drawn quite a few rewards from the system's various categories, he wasn't sure which one to choose.

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"Since that's the case, let's use the process of elimination,"

"First rule out Cultivation Techniques and Magical Treasures... then Skills, and there's no rush with Pet Beasts either..."

Lu Changsheng pondered silently in his heart.

What he least lacked now was Cultivation Techniques.

Although system Cultivation Techniques easily produced fine quality items, he really had no pressing need for them at the moment.

Thanks to Xiahou Wuwo's sponsorship, he also temporarily lacked nothing in the way of Magical Treasures.

...

As for Skills, he did want a Formation or Artifact Refining Skill to make himself all-rounded, but the randomness was too great.

Regarding Pet Beasts, Xu Ruyin had been obedient and worked diligently as a tool, being used by Hong Lian for Alchemy, Artifact Refining, and helping with formations. Lu Changsheng also planned to get her a Pet Beast.

But there was no hurry for such things, no need to waste his designated artifact draw for this alone.

"The randomness of Elixir Medicines is also too great, but treasures and other aspects seem not bad..."

After pondering for a moment, Lu Changsheng made his decision.

Though these two types of draws were also full of randomness, anything produced by the system was guaranteed to be fine quality.

Especially in the 'other' category, items such as Peach Blossom Gu, Hope Gu, Golden Armor Bean Mother, Seed of Law, Endless Guileful Head seemed very good to him.

"Since that's the case, I'll choose 'others' then!"

After making his decision, Lu Changsheng silently commanded: "System, initiate the draw, specify 'Other Category'!"

In an instant, the drawing interface appeared before his eyes.

From the initial rotation of golden radiance between seven areas, it transformed into a dazzling array of natural treasures.

There were natural treasures, as well as alcohol, Spiritual Liquid, Gu insects, corpse refining, Puppets, and all sorts of chaos, along with a bunch of things that Lu Changsheng couldn't recognize.

One could only say that the 'other' category encompassed far too many things.

A moment later, the draw wheel stopped.

Streams of golden, viscous liquid appeared, with the system prompt chiming in.

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining: Emperor's Nectar!]

"Emperor's Nectar, what is this?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow at the prize he had drawn.

Immediately, information about Emperor's Nectar appeared in the System Space.

[Emperor's Nectar]

[Rank: Third Rank]

[Description: The essence of the moon's energy from heaven and earth, which can bestow spirituality to flowers, plants, and trees, transforming them into demon plants. It is greatly nourishing for demons, devils, specters, and can enhance Cultivation Level and increase spirituality]

Lu Changsheng's eyes revealed a trace of joy upon seeing this reward.

Although this Emperor's Nectar mainly had beneficial effects for demons and specters,

his very own Protective Divine Tree was, in fact, a demon plant!

Moreover, aside from the Mount Sumeru Tree King, he also had the Luminous Treasure Tree, Abyssal Ghoul Blossom—one spirit plant and one demon plant.

“Mount Sumeru would need to consume its Origin Source vitality to nurture a companion spirit plant.”

“With this Emperor's Nectar, might it compensate for its consumption, thus nurturing a companion spirit plant...”

Lu Changsheng's thoughts paused, speculating in his mind.

He had not yet refined the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom for Lu Miaohuan.

On one hand, he was planning to wait a bit longer for Ling Zixiao to recover, then take Lu Miaohuan on a long trip to visit the Jinyang Sect.

On the other hand, he was considering the possibility of drawing another spirit plant,

so both Lu Miaohuan and Qu Zhenzhen could choose and cultivate one, showing himself to be an impartial husband.

After all, for the first delicate wife he had lured back home, Lu Changsheng still had considerable affection.

He did not immediately extract the item, continuing to observe Bai Ling, who was going through a Foundation Establishment breakthrough.

He decided to wait until Bai Ling had completed her Foundation Establishment before exploring the Emperor's Nectar.

Time slipped by, and after an undefined period, a surge of Foundation Establishment mana radiated from Bai Ling's Qi Ocean Core in her Dantian.

"Foundation Establishment was successful,"

Lu Changsheng noted with a lifted spirit.

"Young master!"

At this moment, Hong Lian communicated to Lu Changsheng via transmission.

Right away, Lu Changsheng approached Bai Ling, placing his hand on the position of her lower abdomen to examine her current condition.

Hong Lian also projected her spirit force to check on Bai Ling's status.

As a Third Rank Beast Tamer and Nascent Soul True Lord, she had only previously confirmed that Bai Ling's blood was a variation of the Demon Race.

But she couldn't be sure of the specifics.

"Brother~"

Bai Ling felt somewhat shy as she saw her brother take care so immediately after her breakthrough.

At this moment inside her Dantian, the Dao Foundation of the Black Dragon rose, bursting with endless glimmers, as if a black dragon was roaring, providing her with Marrow Cleansing, scouring every inch of her blood and flesh, every inch of her body.

"This..."

Both Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian looked at Bai Ling's inner condition with a look of surprise and doubt.

For, as the Black Dragon Dao Foundation shed her mortal body, Bai Ling's blood, veins, and bones all displayed a pearly white luster, matching the color of her body's scales.

This pearly white luster combined with her mana, allowing Lu Changsheng to discern the operational routes of the "Black Dragon Codex," which, like Lu Miaoge's "Water of Virtue Technique," showed certain inexplicable changes.

Not only that, Lu Changsheng noticed that Bai Ling's clear and smooth scales had taken on an additional and sudden quality of white gold at this very moment.

Her white and delicate skin became even more flawless, fully on par with Lu Miaoge's complexion.

"Hong Lian, what's happening here?"

Lu Changsheng inquired of Hong Lian.

The more he interacted with her, the more he realized that the little girl he had brought home was not simple.

"Young master... Bai Ling's condition is certainly due to awakening her Demon Race bloodline. The bloodline is reverting, it can't be wrong,"

"But this bloodline is quite extraordinary, and I even suspect it's the bloodline of some sort of True Spirit,"

Hong Lian said softly.

"True Spirit Bloodline!?"

Lu Changsheng was astonished to hear this.

He was well aware that any demon beast with even a trace of a True Spirit bloodline was extraordinary, essentially a Heaven Rank demon beast.



And Bai Ling, being of the Human Race, having a True Spirit bloodline was utterly astonishing, wasn't it?

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"That's right, before I met the young master, I had never seen a True Spirit Level Demon Beast."

"But in the world, one can still find some Demon Beasts with a diluted True Spirit bloodline, or even members of the Human Race."

"I once heard that in the Central Continent, there are several major families with the True Spirit Bloodline flowing through their veins, known as 'True Spirit Families'."

"Bai Ling might have a diluted True Spirit Bloodline in her body, but due to a mutation in the bloodline, she reverted to an ancestral form, thereby awakening some of the power of the bloodline."

Hong Lian voiced her guess.

"True Spirit Families?"

...

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised when he heard this.

He could understand that some Demon Beasts possess a bit of the True Spirit Bloodline, but how could humans also have the True Spirit Bloodline running through their veins?

He knew that the more powerful the Demon Beast and the higher the grade of its bloodline, the harder it was to transform.

For a True Spirit to transform, it would be extremely difficult.

Moreover, it was already difficult for humans and the Demon Race to conceive offspring, let alone conceive without transformation—the mere thought of it was unimaginable.

“Are these True Spirit Families the descendants of humans and True Spirits?”

Lu Changsheng curiously asked.

“I’m not sure about that, I’ve only heard of the existence of such True Spirit Families.”

Hong Lian said softly.

“Alright, as long as it’s not a bad thing, it doesn’t matter.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng didn’t pay too much attention to the issue of the True Spirit Bloodline.

His examination with Hong Lian was also based on her previous statement that in Bai Ling’s case, every time she made a breakthrough in a major Realm, some of her bloodline’s power would awaken, resulting in certain changes—it might be possible to discover something.

After Bai Ling completed her transformation, Lu Changsheng noticed that her blood had taken on a bit more of a platinum luster.

He couldn’t help but think that if the power of her bloodline continued to awaken, Bai Ling’s blood, meridians, and bones might completely turn white.

“Brother~”

Bai Ling looked at Lu Changsheng with her clear, peach-shaped eyes that were misty, shy, joyful, and expectant, and her voice was sweet and meltingly soft.

Logically, after cultivating the Black Dragon Codex and breaking through to Foundation Establishment, her transformation should convey a sense of majesty.

But Bai Ling became even more innocently charming.

She seemed ethereal and not of this world, yet every smile and gesture revealed seductive allure, enchanting and captivating, stirring one's Mental Spirit.

Lu Changsheng knew that Bai Ling's bloodline power was more powerful than the changes brought about by the Cultivation Technique.

Even the Cultivation Technique adapted its flow to accommodate the power of her bloodline.

Seeing her pure yet desirous face eagerly looking forward to his praise and reward, Lu Changsheng enveloped her moist and tender lips without hesitation.

His palm caressed her crystal-clear and silky smooth skin that seemed flawless and as if it might burst with the gentlest touch.

Although Bai Ling's scales had taken on more of a platinum color, the texture did not change; in fact, they felt even silkier and smoother to the touch.

Along with the rustling sound, a graceful figure with a perfect shape emerged, wrapped in what seemed like a platinum scale armor; her body was filled with demonic charm and primal instinct, inexplicably heating one's blood.

Lu Changsheng paid no mind to the existence of Hong Lian in the Ancient Beast Taming Charm.

Initially, when he made his move on Xu Ruyin, he would have Ling Zixiao or Lu Miaoyun take the Ancient Beast Taming Charm and leave.

But later he gave it some thought and decided Hong Lian was not an outsider.

Since she was there, why not? Doing all sorts of things to her chosen 'Destined Girl' in front of 'Grandpa' seemed to have its own unique flavor.

Lu Changsheng embraced Bai Ling's incredibly seductive waist.

Only one who had experienced it could know how supple, slender, and tight it was, and how breathtaking it could be.

“Mmm...”

Accompanied by a heart-stirring, soft moan, the flawless body undulated, and the platinum scales began to suffuse with a hint of pink, appearing dreamlike and illusory.

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Bai Ling's breakthrough to Foundation Establishment did not have a significant impact on Bi Lake Mountain.

Or to put it another way, only Lu Changsheng, Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, and a few others were aware of this development.

Few knew that this girl, who usually seemed timid and preoccupied with her cultivation, lacking a sense of presence, had now become a Foundation Building Great Cultivator.

After Bai Ling's breakthrough, Lu Changsheng assigned her the task of nurturing the Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapon.

She was to find Hong Lian every ten to fifteen days and use the mana of the black dragon to nurture the Dao Soldier.

Inside the cave dwelling of Changsheng Hall,

...

“Extract!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the imperial syrup in the System Space, and his Mental Spirit stirred slightly.

Instantly, a basin-sized stone trough appeared.

It contained a viscous liquid with a golden sheen.

This liquid looked as if it had life, sometimes shining brilliantly like flowing light and at times moving quietly like a stream, emanating a rich scent of vitality.

“So this is the imperial syrup...”

Lu Changsheng examined the imperial syrup in the stone trough.

Through the system, he knew that this substance was formed gradually when the essence of the moonlight during the Gengshen night converged with the milky fluid from millennium clock stones.

The basin of imperial syrup before him was incredibly rare, requiring at least hundreds of years to form.

“Speaking of which, I wonder if this imperial syrup has any effect on Zi Xiao’s Dragon Roar Physique...”

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself, thinking of Ling Zixiao’s condition.

Ling Zixiao’s Dragon Roar Physique was currently quite stable.

But as she began cultivation, the issue was bound to re-emerge.

Though it was possible to suppress it by plundering the Origin Source with the ‘Dragon Invocation Technique’.

From his previous hands-on experience, he knew the plundering was extraordinarily dangerous due to the potential backlash from the Dragon Roar Origin.

It had to be suppressed by some cold object, much like Nangong Mili’s ‘Profound Yin Jade Liquid’ from before.

“It’s best to store some as a precaution.”

After pondering for a moment, Lu Changsheng took out a purple jade gourd and filled it with nearly half of the imperial syrup.

Through the system, he knew humans could consume the imperial syrup to aid in mana recovery and cultivation level enhancement.

However, the effects were not as substantial as the improvement it offered to demons, ghosts, and other malign beings.

“Since Xi Yue has a Moonlight Spirit Body, maybe this imperial syrup has some benefits for her too...”

Lu Changsheng thought of Xiao Xiyue’s condition, contemplating to himself.

By this count, the amount of imperial syrup he had might not be enough to share.

“Sigh!”

He exhaled and called out, “Mount Sumeru!”

“Master.”

The ethereal voice of Mount Sumeru echoed.

Although Lu Changsheng was in the confined space of his cave dwelling,

as long as he was in the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, Mount Sumeru could be everywhere.

As soon as Lu Changsheng called out, it could immediately sense and respond.

“This imperial syrup should be helpful to you, take it.”

“If this amount of imperial syrup is enough for you to nurture an accompanying Spirit Plant, then try to cultivate a Third Rank one,” Lu Changsheng directed Mount Sumeru.

No matter what, he thought to maximize the effects and use it to improve Mount Sumeru.

“Thank you, master.”

Mount Sumeru’s voice was soft and pure in its gratitude, lacking any emotion of coquetry.

“This imperial syrup, mainly used to enhance spirituality for demon beasts and plants, I wonder if it can help Mount Sumeru make a notable improvement in its spirituality,” Lu Changsheng suddenly thought.

As a True Spirit Level demon plant, Mount Sumeru’s spirituality was exceptionally high.

But compared to humans, it still lacked emotion.

He then saw a ray of golden light showering down, illuminating the imperial syrup, which Mount Sumeru began to absorb slowly.

After finishing the task, he didn’t continue his seclusion but went out to spend time with his wives and children.

Now that Ling Zixiao’s injuries had largely healed and Bai Ling, a new combatant, had joined the family, he planned to visit the Jinyang Sect in Yue Country with Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan after some time to see his children who lived far away in that nation.

...

In Yue Country, at the Jinyang Sect.

The Jinyang Sect was currently hosting a Sword Trial Festival, and it was bustling beneath the main peak.

Many Outer Sect and Inner Sect disciples were participating or waiting, and countless disciples who weren't competing also gathered to spectate.

Even if they weren't competing, joining the excitement and witnessing other cultivators' battles could broaden their horizons and yield gains.

“Hu hu hu—”

“Peng peng peng—”

“Qiang qiang qiang—”

On three spell formation arenas, each dozens of feet wide, disciples were engaged in combat.

Above each arena, Executors and elders sat high up, ready to intervene in case participants couldn't hold back and accidentally caused a fatality during the fray.

After all, such festivals were designed to temper disciples, and naturally, they didn't wish to see casualties.

“Xu Rong is too hesitant and indecisive, and she's going to lose,” Lu Qingshan and his sister Lu Qingzhu, seated at the competitors' area of Tian Yuan Peak, commented as they watched the central arena.

“Huh?”

Lu Qingzhu perked up upon hearing her brother's words, watched the central arena intently, and tilted her head, unsure of how he had reached his conclusion.

However, shortly thereafter, a female cultivator of modest beauty dressed in Jinyang Sect robes flew backward and crashed against the arena's spell formation barrier following her opponent's offensive.

“How about that, little Zhu, was I not right?”



Lu Qingshan wore a slightly smug expression.

“Mmm-hmm, brother is amazing!”

Lu Qingzhu looked surprised before vigorously nodding her head, eliciting hearty laughter from Lu Qingshan.

“Tian Ji Peak’s Zhao Guang wins!”

At that moment, the high-up Executor in charge of supervising the competition announced the result.

The youth known as Zhao Guang bowed to the air above before stepping down from the arena.

The fallen female cultivator was taken to receive medical attention as per the arrangement by the medics at the side of the stage.

“Jin Yun Peak’s Yin Yan, Tian Yuan Peak’s Lu Qingshan!”

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The presiding Executor held the Jade Scroll, announcing without any expression on his face.

“Little Bamboo, watch your brother perform.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Qingshan stood up and walked towards the arena.

“Brother, be careful.” Lu Qingzhu said with concern, making a cheering gesture.

“Hahaha, don’t worry.”

Lu Qingshan, with a carefree expression, playfully tousled his little sister's hair, messing up her smooth locks.

...

Though the siblings were only half a month apart in age, Lu Qingshan seemed much older.

"That's Lu Qingshan, Tian Yuan Elder's personal disciple!"

"I've heard that Brother Lu has a Gengjin Body Constitution, but I don't know whether it's true or not!"

"What a pity that he's only at the Sixth Level Energy Refinement, while Yin Yan is at the Eighth Level Energy Refinement, and comes from the renowned Yin Family. He probably has a lot of fine magic artifacts, even talismans on him."

"For Lu Qingshan to have fought his way to this round at Sixth Level Energy Refinement shows his strength should not be underestimated."

"As a disciple of Elder Tian Yuan, Lu Qingshan mustn't lack in those either."

"I once heard that Jinyun Peak and Tian Yuan Peak don't get along well. I wonder if Yin Yan will strike with full force!"

Many onlookers turned their gazes toward Lu Qingshan and Yin Yan, who had stepped into the ring, chattering among themselves.

At this point in the Sword Trial Tournament, the preliminaries had passed and anyone who had made it this far possessed certain skills.

Moreover, as one of only two disciples from Tian Yuan Peak in the Jinyang Sect, Lu Qingshan had a bit of a reputation. As soon as he appeared, he caused a stir among the cultivators present.

"So you're Lu Qingshan, I've heard that when you were at Fourth Level Energy Refinement, you had the audacity to draw your sword against our Peak's disciples? Quite brave indeed. To show my respect, I'll take you seriously and hope you won't disappoint me."

Yin Yan, dressed in the uniform of the Jinyang Sect disciples, was tall and imposing, holding a Jade Quality Sword in his hand. The sword gleamed with an ever-changing light, at times dazzling, at times revealing its sharpness.

“Hmm.”

Lu Qingshan responded indifferently with a light hum.

The battle commenced only after the presiding Executor overhead declared the beginning of the match.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

Yin Yan formed a hand seal, causing a windless fog to rise on the platform, shrouding him in a thick mist.

His Flying Sword disappeared into the mist and, accompanied by the rolling fog, attacked Lu Qingshan.

“Clang!”

A golden, dazzling Magical Sword appeared in Lu Qingshan’s hand. He unleashed a Sword Qi that blocked the Jade Quality Flying Sword coming at him through the air.

“Clang clang clang—”

The mist churned, and the Flying Sword emitted invisible Sword Qi that assailed Lu Qingshan, who kept parrying with his Magical Sword.

“Ha!”

Just then, Lu Qingshan let out a long howl, employing both the Lion’s Roar Skill and the sonic waves of Spiritual Power from his martial practices, sweeping out in a burst that shook Yin Yan.

“Sizzle sizzle!”

In an instant, Lu Qingshan’s movements stirred up a breeze underfoot. Like a sharp blade of light, he tore through the air currents, closed in on Yin Yan, and unleashed a fiercely charged Sword Qi.

“Not good!”

Facing Lu Qingshan’s onslaught, Yin Yan was startled and hurriedly maneuvered his Flying Sword to defend, activating his Body-Protecting Qi Barrier.

He quickly pulled a talisman from inside his robe and activated it.

In an instant, a golden light barrier formed around him.

“A Superior Grade Talisman, the Golden Light Barrier Talisman!”

“That’s really bullying! He’s already higher in cultivation and now he’s using a Superior Grade Talisman!”

“It’s nice to have money. If my family were rich enough to give me a few talismans, I wouldn’t have been eliminated in the preliminaries!”

“But Lu Qingshan’s recent move, it seems like he also practices Body Refinement?”

“No, it’s not Body Refinement. Given his moves and sword techniques, they bear traces of mundane martial arts. I reckon he has trained in secular martial practices!”

Many of the surrounding disciples who witnessed the scene began discussing aloud.

“Go!”

Having secured his position with the Golden Light Barrier Talisman, Yin Yan manipulated hand seals and continued to send his Magical Sword at Lu Qingshan.

“Golden Light Barrier Talisman, as if! A Golden Light Bodyguard Charm would be more appropriate for you!”

Lu Qingshan sneered, his Magical Sword parried the incoming Magical Sword.

Then he howled, “Break for me!”

In that moment, the Spiritual Power in his body roared to life, spreading out as he broke through from Sixth Level Energy Refinement to Seventh Level Energy Refinement.

His golden Magical Sword shone brilliantly, its edge keen and fierce, tearing open the Golden Light Barrier in front of him.

“This!”

Yin Yan was shocked and immediately pulled out two more talismans from his chest, intending to activate them.

But in that instant, the Golden Light Barrier and Body-Protecting Qi Barrier around him shattered.

A golden Magical Sword was placed at his throat, sending a chill down his spine as if pain was about to ensue.

He said incredulously, “How is this possible, how could you break through the Golden Bell Shield Talisman and the Body-Protecting Qi Barrier so quickly!”

“Because I’ve made a breakthrough, the Energy Refinement Late Stage also has its differences. Don’t use your own strength to measure mine, and remember to use a Golden Light Bodyguard Charm next time.”

Lu Qingshan’s expression was indifferent as he spoke calmly.

“Tian Yuan Peak, Lu Qingshan, wins!”

The expressionless Executor in the air showed a hint of surprise, nodding slightly before announcing the result.

“Sss, a breakthrough in the heat of battle? And from Middle Stage to Energy Refinement Late Stage at that!”

“Sixth Level defeated Eighth Level?”

“He must have been on the verge of a breakthrough for a while but chose not to. Now, utilizing his full strength naturally led to overcoming the bottleneck.”

“This is very risky. If he hadn’t been able to break through Yin Yan’s defenses just now and had been defeated and injured, it might have affected his meridians.”

“I’ve heard that he has a Gengjin Body Constitution and practices sword techniques, following the path of Sword Cultivators. This must be the confidence of a Sword Cultivator, refining his blade through battle after battle, hence revealing the Sword Heart Edge!”

“Tsk tsk tsk, Brother Lu really is bold!”

Many in the audience voiced their comments upon seeing this battle, and many would remember the name Lu Qingshan.

Chapter 797: The Dao Companion Ceremony, Heading to Jinyang Sect!\_3

“Xiao Zhu’er, how did brother perform?”

Lu Qingshan stepped down from the arena, saying with a chuckle.

“Brother is so amazing, he actually broke through to the Seventh Level Energy Refinement, and right on the arena during the battle!”

Lu Qingzhu said with a face full of happy admiration.

Although she started cultivating a bit later than Lu Qingshan due to the issue with her foundation, she was still at the Fifth Level Energy Refinement and needed quite some time to break through to the sixth level.

Seeing her brother break through to the Energy Refinement Late Stage, she felt even happier than if she had made the breakthrough herself.

...

“Hehe, as an unparalleled genius, it’s quite normal to break through during combat.”

Lu Qingshan said with a proud look on his face.

Then, looking at the arena’s prizes, he said somewhat regretfully, “It’s a pity that I’m only at the Seventh Level Energy Refinement. It might be a bit difficult to take first place.”

This martial arts tournament was for Qi Refinement disciples to compete, but even though he was confident in fighting above his level, he was not certain against some at the peak of Energy Refinement.

“Brother is already very powerful, at the next Sword Trial Tournament, brother will surely take first place!”

Lu Qingzhu said earnestly.

In her heart, her brother was a genius, extremely formidable!

“Hehe, this time brother will win a Foundation Establishment Spirit Object for you, and next time I’ll win a Foundation Establishment Elixir. When we both break through to Foundation Establishment and go home, dad, mom, and grandpa will be totally surprised.”

Lu Qingshan said with a grinning face.

Only when facing his sister, the Crane Fairy of Tian Yuan Peak, did he show such a playful and joyful demeanor.

“Mmm-hmm.”

Lu Qingzhu nodded in agreement, unable to help but miss her parents, aunty, and grandfather at home.

However, looking at her brother before her, she suppressed her longing and said softly, “Brother, you just had a breakthrough. You should go back and consolidate your Cultivation Realm.”

...

Atop Bi Yun Peak.

Tall and handsome, a majestic ancient tree glistens with gold and jade, brimming with vigorous vitality.

“Mount Sumeru, is this sufficient?”

Lu Changsheng planted a shoot resembling gold and jade, swirling with vibrant green vitality, next to the Mount Sumeru Tree King and asked aloud.

With the Emperor’s Fluid, Mount Sumeru’s strength could achieve a small increase without expending a large amount of life’s Origin Source.

It could also nurture a companion Spirit Plant without excessive consumption of its life force.

“It’s enough, master...”

The pure, soft voice of Mount Sumeru responded.

It indicated that as long as it nurtured the shoot patiently, in a few years, it would become its companion Spirit Plant and ascend to a Third Rank Heavenly and Earthly Spirit Plant.

However, this companion Spirit Plant’s abilities were limited.



It only had the effect of cleansing the mind, focusing the spirit, and suppressing the Heart Demon.

“Alright, a Third Rank Heavenly and Earthly Spirit Plant is enough; its power doesn’t really matter.”

Lu Changsheng said upon hearing this.

His main goal now was to acquire a Heavenly and Earthly Spirit Plant for his wife to cultivate the Heavenly Longevity Technique.

As for the abilities of this Spirit Plant, they seemed secondary to him.

Moreover, the abilities of this companion Spirit Plant mainly stem from the Mount Sumeru Tree King.

As long as Mount Sumeru is willing to continue nurturing it with its Origin Source, the future is promising!

Just then.

Lu Changsheng suddenly sensed a surge of mana and Cultivation Level entering his body out of nowhere.

He knew that one of his children had made a breakthrough.

Even though this Cultivation Level was still somewhat weak for him, it was stronger than all the previous ones he had experienced.

“One of the children has broken through to the Seventh Level Energy Refinement, but which one?”

“Quanzhen wouldn’t be so quick, Ping’an just broke through to the sixth level, Lu Yun is still at the Fifth Level Energy Refinement...”

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart.

He then opened the system panel to check the current status of his older children.

After a moment, he knew which child had made the breakthrough.

[Name: Lu Qingshan]

[Lifespan: 20/99]

[Talent: Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, Gengjin Body Constitution (Middle Grade Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation: Seventh Level Energy Refinement]

[Ability: Sword Dao Compatibility (52%)]

“As expected, it’s Qingshan...”

“That’s right, with his Gengjin Body Constitution, cultivating metal attribute Cultivation Techniques, his cultivation speed is not inferior to those with high-grade Spiritual Roots.”

“Now that he’s broken through to the Seventh Level Energy Refinement, it’s quite normal.”

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself.

Although this speed was somewhat slower than Bai Ling’s.

But among his current children, he’s probably far ahead!

“It’s time to prepare for a trip to Jinyang Sect in Yue Country.”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and exhaled softly.

He immediately found Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Miaohuan to talk about going to Jinyang Sect in Yue Country.

“My lord, rest assured and go; the mistress and Miaoyun will look after the home,”

Ling Zixiao said upon hearing this.

“Mm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, feeling very reassured with the two women at home.

Then he said to Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan, “I will first write a letter to Xi Yue, to inquire how long before the Qingyun Sect’s Spiritual Vessel heads to Azure Phoenix Immortal City.”

The journey from Bi Lake Mountain to Jinyang Sect in Yue Country was quite distant.

Hence, Lu Changsheng planned to take the Qingyun Sect’s Spiritual Vessel to Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Then from Azure Phoenix Immortal City, he would take the Jinyang Sect’s Spiritual Vessel to Yue Country Jinyang Sect.

“Mmm-hmm.”

Lu Miaohuan, upon hearing that they were finally going to visit their children in Jinyang Sect, showed an excited and joyful expression on her face.

Lu Miaoge’s eyes also revealed a look of longing, eager to travel to Jinyang Sect and see their children.

....

With the upcoming trip to Jinyang Sect to visit their children, Lu Miaohuan was very happy.

She pulled her sister along to ask Lu Changsheng for a boat ride on the lake.

The three of them didn't use paddles, but let the boat drift on its own.

At this moment, a sudden storm with fierce winds and torrential rains descended upon Bi Lake Mountain.

Facing the unexpected storm and the lake's surface whipped into waves, the exquisitely decorated boat drifting of its own accord remained unaffected, steadily sailing through the tempest.

So much time might have passed before the storm and the furious waves subsided.

The sunlight pierced the clouds.

The air after the rain was extraordinarily fresh.

The scenery around the lake was exceptionally beautiful.

A delicate jade hand lifted the curtain on the boat's door.

Chapter 798: The Dao Companion Ceremony, Heading to Jinyang Sect!\_4

Bright and gentle sunlight streamed into the cramped room, the breeze was gentle, and the water rippled.

"So much water..."

Lu Changsheng, observing the bunk bed drenched by an unknown source, either rain or lake water, waved his mana and dried it out.

Afterward, he held his delicate wife in his arms and admired the beautiful scenery outside, feeling refreshed and uplifted.

Through this lake tour, he could sense his wife's joy at the prospect of visiting their children at Jinyang Sect.

"My husband, how do you think Qing Shan is doing with his cultivation at Jinyang Sect? Do you think he might..."

...

Lu Miaohuan, draped in a thin black gauze garment, her beautiful black hair cascading down her back like satin, gazed out at the lake scenery.

Even though she knew her son had a Nascent Soul Immortal as his master, she remained worried about him being mistreated or bullied during his cultivation journey, given his mischievous and troublemaking character and the fact that she hadn't seen him.

"Rest assured, Qing Shan not only possesses a Gengjin Body Constitution, but he also has a Nascent Soul Immortal as a master. His cultivation in Jinyang Sect naturally goes smoothly," Lu Changsheng reassured her with a warm voice, his arms around her slender waist.

He, too, was eager to know how his children had fared at Jinyang Sect over the years.

"Qing Shan and Qing Zhu would be quite surprised to learn that both their father and sister have broken through to Foundation Establishment," Lu Miaohuan mused with a smile.

Who could have predicted the earth-shaking changes in their family in just a mere ten years?

...

Ten days later.

Zhao Qingqing came to Bi Lake Mountain.

She told Lu Changsheng that the Spiritual Vessel heading from Qingyun Market to the Azure Phoenix Immortal City would leave in four months.

The journey would take approximately three months, and if Lu Changsheng wished, she could purchase the vessel tickets on his behalf.

Given Lu Changsheng's status as the Mountain Master of Bi Lake Mountain, he could certainly buy the vessel tickets himself.

But it would require him to make the trip and book in advance at Qingyun Market.

"Qingqing, thank you for the trouble," Lu Changsheng said as he nodded.

With Xiao Xiyue still out on a mission and not yet back, having Zhao Qingqing buy the Spiritual Vessel tickets would be much more convenient.

He then discussed the matter of the cultivator couple ritual with Zhao Qingqing.

Though it wasn't ideal to draw attention now,

he and Zhao Qingqing had become fellow cultivators, and he naturally wished to give their relationship a proper standing.

Moreover, since he was about to head to Jinyang Sect in Yue Country, which would take at least two to three years for the round trip,

having Zhao Qingqing, a Foundation Building Great Cultivator and disciple of an Immortal Sect, join the family would serve as a deterrent to surrounding clan powers.

"Sure~"

Zhao Qingqing cheerfully agreed.

Being quite traditional, she had been hoping for a formal status that morning.

But facing Lu Changsheng, she felt somewhat inferior,

believing she wasn't worthy of such a man and could only be a concubine, unsure of how to raise the matter.

Now that Lu Changsheng had taken the initiative to propose a cultivator couple ritual with her, she was naturally overjoyed.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng asked his wife Lu Miaoyun to arrange a cultivator couple ritual.

Upon learning that Zhao Qingqing and her husband were to be joined as a cultivator couple, Lu Miaoyun was merely slightly taken aback, but not surprised.

After all, as a wife who had accompanied Lu Changsheng on his path, she had anticipated this day would come once Zhao Qingqing became a Guest Elder in their home.

Considering they were to board the Spiritual Vessel for the Azure Phoenix Immortal City in four months, Lu Changsheng set the date for the ritual three months later,

so it wouldn't be too rushed or simplistic.

After assigning these tasks, Lu Changsheng spent the following days diligently cultivating.

This included Xu Ruyin,

who in the early years was used by Hong Lian for her body's Alchemy purposes, formations, and other matters, so Lu Changsheng had refrained from having her conceive.

Mainly because once she had a child and became a mother, Lu Changsheng felt he would become soft-hearted.

Over the years, Xu Ruyin had performed well, and Lu Changsheng felt it was time.

If she continued to be obedient and well-behaved upon his return, he would give her a Heaven Rank Demon Beast, and that would be it, with her bearing five, six, seven, or eight children.

After all, Xu Ruyin had long reached the peak of Qi Refinement and was ready to undertake Foundation Establishment.

But her cultivation had virtually been stalled for years due to being imprisoned at Bi Lake Mountain.

Although it was relatively difficult for Foundation Establishment Cultivators to have children, with the system's bloodline enhancement, it wasn't too difficult for Lu Changsheng.

In this way, with Lu Changsheng's efforts, in just a short month, three of his concubines were pregnant, including Xu Ruyin.

Seeing Xu Ruyin pregnant, an idea popped into Lu Changsheng's head.

What if during his efforts, Hong Lian possessed Xu Ruyin?

Or, if Hong Lian possessed Xu Ruyin during her pregnancy to help nourish the fetus, would the child be considered Hong Lian's?

In that case, would the child's talent be comparatively better?

However, Lu Changsheng just thought about it and didn't bring it up.

During this time, Lu Changsheng also didn't neglect Bai Ling.

Although it was extremely difficult for her to get pregnant because of bloodline issues,

Lu Changsheng believed in the saying, "Heaven rewards the diligent, man will conquer nature, and where there's a will there's a way!"

...

In the blink of an eye, three months passed, and Lu Changsheng and Zhao Qingqing's couple ceremony was held as scheduled.



During these three months, five of Lu Changsheng's minor wives, including Xu Ruyin, became pregnant.

As for Bai Ling, one could only say that she tried hard, but it was indeed very difficult.

However, Lu Changsheng did not lose a trace of fighting spirit, planning to try again when the time was right, determined to eventually make Bai Ling pregnant.

On this day, Bi Lake Mountain was very lively and festive.

The Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain, the Bai Family of Hundred Birds Lake, the Zheng Family of Wugong Ridge, the Yu Shui Xu Family, the Ji Family of Xiao Jing Mountain, and other family powers all sent people to congratulate and give gifts.

After all, the union of two Foundation Establishment Cultivators was not a minor matter to these neighboring family powers, and it deserved high attention!

Hong Yi and Han Lin also came to attend the celebration. Besides them, some Qingyun Sect disciples, Zhao Qingqing's friends, and fellow sect members were present.

"I heard that Lu Ancestor hadn't taken any concubines for a long time, I did not expect that once he did, it would be such an astonishing event, marrying a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator from the Qingyun Sect!"

"A friend of mine's grandson's niece became a concubine to Lu Ancestor, I heard that Lu Ancestor has also been diligently working these years, having children born every year in his family."

"For Lu Mountain Lord, I really admire him completely, to have three Foundation Establishment partners in his household!"

"And all three are not ordinary, one is a Second Grade Talisman Master, one is a Second Grade Array Master, and one is a disciple of the Immortal Sects!"

“Compared to Lu Mountain Lord’s Talisman Path, I admire his inclinations towards men and women even more!”

“Ah, truly, comparing oneself to others will only make you die of envy!”

Many of those who came to attend the ceremony expressed their feelings out loud for Lu Changsheng, their expressions a mix of envy and jealousy.

For them, even after breaking through to Foundation Building and becoming a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, marrying a Foundation Establishment partner was very hard.

Not to mention someone like Lu Changsheng, who had three high-quality Foundation Establishment partners.

After all, upon becoming a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, one is an ancestor of a region, who would willingly share?

“Lu Brother is indeed worthy...”

Hong Yi and Han Lin were seated at the same table and were full of emotions upon witnessing this scene.

Even though Hong Yi had previously made some guesses, seeing this scene, the two holding the ceremony and becoming partners, they were still filled with emotions.

They thought that if this was the situation with Zhao Qingqing’s couple ceremony, what if Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue from the Qingyun Sect, the famous Xi Yue Fairy, were to become partners? Would it not cause a small sensation throughout the entire Qingyun Region?

“However, for Brother Lu to become partners with Xiao Daoist, I’m afraid he has to pass the hurdle of her master, Caiyun True Immortal.”

Hong Yi pondered silently.

Zhao Qingqing was just an ordinary disciple of the Qingyun Sect, and there would be no constraints in this respect.

But with core disciples and true inheritors like Xiao Xiyue, the sect valued them highly, and there would be certain constraints on behavior, such as in choosing a partner.

“So, this is Lu Ancestor, indeed as the rumors described, handsome as an immortal!”

“I heard that Lu Ancestor is not only the lord of a mountain, a Second-tier Top Level Talisman Master, but also so handsome. I really want to marry him.”

“Yes, even if I were to be a servant or a maid, I would be willing...”

“To become a maid of Lu Ancestor, one must at least have a Middle Grade Spiritual Root, if only I had been born ten or twenty years earlier.”

“I heard that in the early years when Lu Ancestor was at Qingzhu Mountain, he often took concubines from outside...”

“One look at Lu Mountain Lord ruins a lifetime...”

During the ceremony, many young girls who came with their elders to attend the ceremony and with certain motives, upon seeing Lu Changsheng’s handsome and elegant demeanor, felt their hearts fluttering and lost.

After all, a Great Cultivator who had wealth, looks, and power, who wouldn’t love such a person?

But for these young ladies, Lu Changsheng mostly didn’t even take notice anymore.

The ceremony lasted for three days.

After the ceremony ended, Lu Changsheng accompanied Zhao Qingqing for another three days.

Then, he took Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan and left Bi Lake Mountain, heading to Qingyun Market, preparing to take a Spiritual Vessel to visit his children at the Jinyang Sect in Yue Country.

## Chapter 799: The Heavenly Demon Phoenix Arrives at the Azure Phoenix Immortal City!\_1

One month later.

Qingyun Market.

That morning, Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Miaohuan finished checking out of their lodgings and arrived at the northern gate of the market, waiting for the arrival of the Spiritual Vessel.

It was the same location where Lu Changsheng had boarded a Spiritual Vessel before. Many cultivators had come early to wait, and several Qingyun Sect Law Enforcement Cultivators were maintaining order.

They didn't have to wait too long; a blue Spiritual Vessel, over thirty feet tall and fifty to sixty feet long, slowly descended from the high clouds, shrouded in the luminescence of a formation.

This Spiritual Vessel looked the same as the one Lu Changsheng had previously taken to Jiuxiao Immortal City. Presumably, they were all built by the Qingyun Sect, specifically for long-distance transportation.

...

"So this is a Spiritual Vessel..."

Lu Miaohuan and Lu Miaoge were both looking at the vessel with expressions of surprise and curiosity.

They had only ever heard about such large Spiritual Vessels and had never seen or ridden on one before.

"Yes, this is a large Spiritual Vessel. Its defenses are astonishing, and the cannons on board can unleash attacks comparable to those of Core Formation," Lu Changsheng said softly.

When he had boarded the vessel before, he happened to meet Xiahou Wuwo and witnessed the power of the ship firsthand.

He knew that both defense and offense had reached the Third Rank, a level that ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivators would not dare confront.

This made him very keen to get his hands on such a Spiritual Vessel.

If a war were to break out between the two clans in the future, having such a vessel in the sky would be incredibly imposing.

Soon, the Spiritual Vessel hovered in mid-air.

Two Foundation Establishment Cultivators came out and announced loudly, “Everyone with a pass token, please queue up and board the Spiritual Vessel in an orderly fashion.”

“Those who disturb the order will be disqualified from boarding!”

As their voices fell, a rainbow light fell from the vessel, transforming into successive steps.

The Law Enforcement Cultivators from the Qingyun Sect kept order, directing everyone to board the ship in an orderly queue.

This time, Lu Changsheng’s ticket for the Spiritual Vessel was still for the second-tier category, a standard cabin.

However, compared to the single room he had before, it was slightly larger, belonging to a multi-occupancy area, with about thirty square meters.

Although it was a bit cramped for three people, they had no other choice given the limited options.

After all, he had also stayed in a luxurious superior room before, which mainly had an additional supply of spiritual energy but wasn’t much larger than a standard cabin.

“I wonder how Qing Shan and Qing Zhu will react when they see us,” Lu Miaohuan said with a joyful expression, looking out at the sea of clouds from the window.

Such scenery was naturally nothing special to her.

But since it was her first time riding a Spiritual Vessel, she felt a novelty similar to what Lu Changsheng had experienced before.

“Hehe, they will certainly be very surprised,” Lu Changsheng replied, seeing his wife so happy put him in a good mood too.

Ever since they started preparing to go to Jinyang Sect, Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan had been in very high spirits these past days.

But it was Lu Miaohuan who wore her emotions on her sleeve, her moods clearly reflected on her face.

He took out teaware, spiritual tea, and a spring of spiritual water from his storage ring and began to brew the tea.

He then took out the Spiritual Origin Pearl he had obtained from Xiahou Wuwo.

Since the Spirit Vein at home had already been upgraded to a Second Rank superior grade.

He did not immediately give the pearl to Ling Zixiao to nourish the Spirit Vein.

Now, it could be put to good use, allowing the three of them to cultivate simply and restore their spiritual energy after making talismans in the room.

“To make a trip to the Jin Kingdom, at the very least, I’ll need to break through to Core Formation...”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng thought of another daughter, the one in the Five Poisons Cult in Jin Kingdom, whom he had never met.

According to his expectations, to visit his daughter in the Five Poisons Cult, he would need the strength of Core Formation to be on the safe side.

Based on his current cultivation speed, even without worrying about the Coagulation Crystal Elixir or Core Formation Spiritual Objects, breaking through to Core Formation would take at least twenty years.

“Twenty years, she would be all grown up by then...”

Lu Changsheng thought about his seven-year-old daughter.

After another twenty years, she would have grown into an adult.

And if his daughter went astray by then, it would be quite worrisome.

After all, with Nangong Mili around, he truly wasn’t concerned about his daughter being bullied or anything like that.

His only worry was that under the guidance of the Demon Sect, the child might be led astray.

...

Jin Kingdom, Five Poisons Cult.

Inside a palace.

“Aaahhhh—”

A tall yet emaciated middle-aged man with a fierce face and bloodshot eyes screamed in agony and struggled vehemently.

Yet, his limbs, clavicles, and vital areas such as his waist and hips were all pierced by chains, stripping him of his mana, causing only the clanking of the chains to be heard.

“Mommy, is he in a lot of pain?”

A seven or eight-year-old girl dressed in a purple starry tulle dress, looking like an exquisite doll, watched the scene with some unease and asked with concern.

Despite her young age, she possessed a graceful figure, with tender and fair skin, clear and radiant eyes, a straight and delicate nose, and soft, pink lips.

Her long, luscious black hair, shining like the starry night, lay smooth and glistening down her back.

“Hehe, the Gold Silkworm Gu will be ready in a few days, and then he won’t be in pain anymore,” replied an affectionate and stunningly beautiful woman as she fondly stroked her daughter’s head, a gentle smile on her lips.

Clad in a regal purple gown that showcased her enticing curves and breathtaking beauty, her incomparable face was beyond the words “stunning” or “captivating.”

Her peach blossom-like eyes, misty and alluring, were filled with a captivating charm that could steal one’s soul.

Her bright, luscious lips seemed to call for a kiss.

Every inch of her body exuded an irresistible charm and seduction.

The little girl bore a striking resemblance to her.

Given the woman’s peerless beauty, one could imagine how stunning the girl would grow up to be.

“So he will no longer be in pain,” muttered Nangong Mili, perhaps noticing a tinge of pity in her daughter’s eyes. With a light lift of her snow-white hand stained with the juice of the rouge plant, the man before her could no longer scream out in pain; the agonizing grimace on his face turned numb, leaving him expressionless.



## Chapter 800: The Heavenly Demon Phoenix Arrives at the Azure Phoenix Immortal City!\_2

“

“Does it not hurt anymore?”

Nangong Yaoyao led her own mother's slender jade arm, her eyes as pure as stars showing a hint of doubt, and always felt that the other party should still be in pain.

After all, when she had been bitten by an insect, she had been in pain for so long, and her mother had been so worried.

Now that an insect had burrowed into the other party, how could it not hurt?

But of course, she believed what her own mother said.

...

After a long while.

A golden-skinned, silkworm-shaped gu insect drilled out from the mouth of a middle-aged man and flew into the little girl's hands.

This scene appeared somewhat frightening.

But the little girl was too cute, holding her mother's palm with an obedient face like an exquisitely carved white jade doll, which dispersed the terrifying atmosphere.

“Let's go, Yaoyao.”

Seeing the golden silkworm gu had finished feeding, Nangong Milí softly said to her daughter, leading her away.

“Master!”

Just as they returned to the hall, a girl dressed in a purple gown with delicate features and a dreamlike, ethereal, and misty temperament called out.

“Sister Xiao Chan!”

Nangong Yaoyao, seeing the girl in purple, immediately broke into a happy smile on her porcelain face, let go of her mother’s hand, and ran to hug her.

At Tianzhu Peak, aside from her mother and her personal maidservant, Meng Xiaochan took care of her most of the time, so the two were very close.

It’s just that Meng Xiaochan had gradually become busy, and she hadn’t seen her for a long time.

“Yaoyao.”

Meng Xiaochan’s face showed an alluring, chaotic smile, lifting the little girl into her arms.

Then she kissed the little girl’s soft and snowy cheek, inhaling the fragrant scent of her skin.

She had always taken care of Nangong Yaoyao and loved the fragrance of her skin.

Every time they were together, smelling this scent, she felt as if she was basking in the spring breeze, a comfortable closeness that reminded her of Lu Changsheng.

“Xiao Chan, did something bring you here this time?”

Nangong Milí looked at her disciple and daughter, a faint smile on her face.

“Reporting to Master, I’ve received news that Patriarch Sima of the Jiulian Mountain has passed away...”

Meng Xiaochan released Nangong Yaoyao and spoke out.

“Since Sima De has passed away, there is no need for Jiulian Mountain to exist anymore. You can take care of this matter.”

Nangong Milí said indifferently upon hearing this.

“Master, how should we deal with the five major clans of Jiulian Mountain?”

Meng Xiaochan inquired.

“Yaoyao, what should you do against bad people who don’t obey?”

Nangong Milí moved forward, crouching down in a graceful posture, and asked her daughter with a smile.

“Hmm... of course, kill them.”

Nangong Yaoyao blinked, tilting her little head up, and spoke with an innocent face.

...

Three months later.

“This Myriad Beasts Mountain Range is still majestic and expansive.”

“But looking at it this way, it shouldn’t take long before we reach Azure Phoenix Immortal City.”

Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Miaohuan stood on the deck of the Spiritual Vessel, overlooking the sea of clouds, looking down at the forest, mountains, and buildings below, scattered like stars in the sky.

They could see a majestic mountain range with overlapping peaks, stretching far and wide, known as the famous Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

“Myriad Beasts Mountain Range?”

Lu Miaohuan looked at the sea of clouds, somewhat puzzled.

As Foundation Establishment Cultivators, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge could barely make out the scene below.

She was only in the Energy Refinement Late Stage and could only see the surrounding sea of clouds, not making out the details below clearly.

“Hehe.”

Lu Changsheng saw his wife’s expression, and with a light lift of his hand.

Mana formed a water mirror, displaying some of the general scenery below for Lu Miaohuan to see.

Right then, a system notification sounded in Lu Changsheng’s mind.

[Congratulations, host’s offspring has reached 100 descendants. You are awarded one treasure-drawing opportunity.]

“Hmm? A hundred now? This Child Money really kept me waiting.”

Lu Changsheng, hearing this system notification, was slightly startled, a hint of amusement in his eyes.

Like with his own children, he had received Child Money in increments of ten by ten.

But for his grandchildren, it was increasing by fifty each time.

For the next Child Money, he suspected he would need to have two hundred grandchildren before receiving it.

“Somewhat slack these days, I remember it only took a little over four years for the previous fifty, but this time it actually took five years.”

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows, recalling that it had been almost five years since the last grandchild milestone with the system’s Child Money.

“But a rate of five years is also not bad, it’s acceptable.”

“I just don’t know how many grandchildren have a Spiritual Root, and if the system will again give Child Money.”

Lu Changsheng pondered to himself.

Although his Lu Family now had a hundred grandchildren, only five of them had a Spiritual Root.

This ratio was still quite good, but since all five grandchildren had a Lower Grade Spiritual Root, it indeed made Lu Changsheng sigh.

He knew that for a genius to emerge in his family, it was still up to him, the Patriarch, to work hard.

After spending some time on deck with his wife, enjoying the scenery, Lu Changsheng returned to his room to start the treasure-drawing.

Having experienced the drawing many times, he could now remain unfazed during the process, without any unusual demeanor.

As for why he didn’t put off the drawing, it was mainly because he couldn’t resist doing it as soon as it became available.

“System, draw!”

Lu Changsheng silently commanded in his mind.

A light red roulette wheel emerged, a streak of golden light appearing, spinning rapidly.

After a moment, the golden light slowed down and stopped on 'Pet'.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host, you have obtained a Spiritual Pet: Heavenly Demon Phoenix!]

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

A divine bird pattern, bathed in gold and burning with crimson flames, emerged from the roulette, accompanied by a system notification.

“Pet, Heavenly Demon Phoenix?”

“Last time, on the way to Jiuxiao Immortal City on the Spiritual Vessel, I drew the Cold Blue Dark Turtle. This time, on the way to Azure Phoenix Immortal City on the Spiritual Vessel, I drew the Heavenly Demon Phoenix, which is really...”