

## I. Family 811

Chapter 811: Lu Quanzhen: Quanzhen pays respects to Uncle!

Inside the room.

“Dad, is there something you want to talk about?”

Lu Qingshan closed the door and turned to his father with the question.

“Qingshan, what are your thoughts about the future?”

Lu Changsheng looked steadily at his son and asked calmly.

“The future...”

...

Lu Qingshan saw an uncommon serious expression on his father’s face.

He immediately put away his usual jovial demeanor and pondered for a moment before solemnly saying, “The future is too distant and unpredictable. In my view, life is but a series of joys and grievances. Do whatever you want to do.”

“My goal was to break through Foundation Establishment early and take Little Zhu home to visit you, mom, and maternal grandpa.”

“Now that you and Auntie have broken through Foundation Establishment, I don’t need to worry about home. As long as the family is well and Little Zhu is happy, I can live a carefree and merry life, fully enjoying my triumphs and revenges.”

“If I truly have any ambitions, it would be to diligently cultivate, and one day, achieve Core Formation, attain a Nascent Soul, become famous throughout the Southern Wilderness, and elevate our family to the status of a Nascent Soul Clan!”

“By that time, my name might even merit its own volume in the family records, enshrining my great achievements and becoming a pride of the family!”

As Lu Qingshan spoke, his face initially remained serious, but as he went on, a conceited smile crept back onto his face.

“Heh, your thoughts are indeed unrestrained.”

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but chuckle when he heard what his son had to say.

He then picked up the cup of tea on the table, poured a cup for his son, and said softly, “You should know that cultivation is not as leisurely as your sect makes it out to be, drifting on the clouds and soaring on the sword; to truly succeed on the Immortal Path, one must forge ahead through thorns and tread a lone path across an army of thousands, where one man's victory is built on the bones of many.”

“My son of course knows, but I firmly believe that only with a fearless heart and bold advancement, cutting down all obstacles, can one truly reach the peak!”

Lu Qingshan declared with a carefree smile, his face showing a hint of reckless confidence.

“Qingshan, the way of the sword is sharp, but in your father's view, the way of the sword is not merely about seeking sharpness. It's said that being too rigid can lead to breakage; sometimes it's wise to hide your edge in the sheath, appearing blunt to others while using the sharpness to drive oneself...”

Lu Changsheng paused for a moment, then continued.

From spending time together, he knew his son was not only brash but also flashy, with a heart that longed to show off before others.

He understood this very well, but he still hoped his son would know when to hold back.

“Dad, I understand what you mean and the reasoning behind it,”

Lu Qingshan replied as he lifted his cup of tea and downed it in one gulp, grinning, “But life is short, and most of it goes contrary to our wishes. Given that, one should enjoy life while one can, and revel in one’s successes while they last. Only in this way can one live truly contentedly.”

“Otherwise, if I were to die tomorrow, wouldn’t that be a major loss and deeply frustrating!”

“And as you know my temperament, I simply can’t be as… Err, as steady as you, Dad.”

By the end of his speech, Lu Qingshan found a word to describe his father after a moment of thought.

Although he was only at the Seventh Level Energy Refinement, his years at the Jinyang Sect had given him some insight.

He knew his father must have had some significant opportunities and secrets.

Otherwise, how could he have risen from a mere son-in-law in Qing Zhu Mountain to his current position relying solely on his talent in the Talisman Path?

It was clear he had always been hiding his skills, keeping secrets.

As a son, he understood and even admired his father.

But he himself could not do the same.

His philosophy in life was to strive for greatness but also to seek joy and freedom, to avenge wrongs and bear grudges.

If he considered the gains and losses in everything and hesitated in indecision, it would be suffocating for him.

“Heh heh.”

Lu Changsheng heard this and shook his head with a slight chuckle.

In his mind, he understood what it meant to be a sword cultivator.

His son was truly single-minded.

Only with such a temperament could one be fearless and daring, wielding a sword and maximizing the power of the sword technique.

“Alright, since that is the case, your father will give you something that will aid you in the future.”

As Lu Changsheng spoke, he flipped his palm over and a thumb-sized orb of light, entwined with faint golden light, appeared in his hand.

“Hmm, Dad, what is this?”

Lu Qingshan looked at the Seed of Law in his father’s palm with some astonishment and felt an inexplicable attraction to it.

The next moment, he saw the orb of light merge into his brow.

Instantly, four golden characters that seemed like iron strokes and elegant as a startled dragon appeared in his mind.

“Sword Charging Bull’s Might!?”

Lu Qingshan looked at the four characters in his mind, unsure of what was happening.

He saw the orb of light in his mind burst into tiny strands of golden Sword Qi, shimmering like stars, which filled him with an indescribable thrilling sensation, leaving him feeling ethereal.

During this time, the Spiritual Power within his Qi Ocean Core began to stir gently, with strands of golden light coursing through his Dantian and meridians.

Throughout this process, his already profound Spiritual Power was reinforced, and his Dantian and meridians expanded.

A moment later.

“Boom!”

An inner stillness settled over Lu Qingshan.

His cultivation level had broken through from the Seventh Level Energy Refinement to the peak of the Eighth Level Energy Refinement.

And it seemed as though an ‘eye’ had opened in his brow.

Through this ‘eye’, he could clearly see his surroundings.

Furthermore, he realized clearly that the advancement of his cultivation level was just a byproduct; what was truly astonishing was that his Qi Ocean Core had nearly doubled in size.

Storage of Spiritual Power, which was previously full, was now reduced to half.

This remaining half of Spiritual Power was even more potent and vigorous than before.

“The effect is quite noticeable.”

Lu Changsheng observed the changes in his son, raising an eyebrow.

The Seed of Law had effects that could enhance talent, sharpen the senses, ease temperament, elevate character, and compensate for deficiencies.

But these effects were not immediate.

They would slowly take effect over time, as cultivation improved, temperament aligned, gradually manifesting.

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So Lu Changsheng, upon seeing his son just receiving a Dao Seed and immediately breaking through in cultivation level, increasing his foundation, and birthing Divine Sense, was slightly surprised.

He knew that this improvement might seem small, but say nothing else, in the future, Foundation Establishment would be easily achievable for Lu Qingshan!

This also made Lu Changsheng somewhat expectant of his son's future.

After all, the greatest effect of this Dao Seed was to enhance the Sword Dao talent!

Through enhancing the Sword Dao talent, comprehension, foundation, combat power, cultivation speed, and other aspects, he would be able to make rapid progress solely in the Sword Dao!

“Dad, what is this!?”

...

Lu Qingshan opened his eyes, a face full of surprised confusion, not yet understanding what was going on.

“This is a Sword Dao Seed that your father obtained from abroad, and after use, it can enhance one's Sword Dao talent.”

“But this Sword Dao Seed does not match your father's temperament.”

“Only someone with a proud and valorous spirit, fearless and relentless can see its effects.”

“So your father thought about it, and decided to give this Sword Dao Seed to you, hoping that your path to immortality will be smoother,” Lu Changsheng said with a light chuckle.

“Dad, you’re so good to me, truly my real dad!”

“Do you have any other treasures suitable for me?”

Lu Qingshan immediately sidled up, his face ingratiating.

Lu Changsheng: “???”

“Go, go, go.”

He pushed away his son with a look of disgust, then took out a Jade Slip and said, “The Great Gengjin Sword Art you are currently cultivating suits you well, but your father happens to have a Sword Technique Cultivation Method. Take a look now, it might be of good reference.”

He was always concerned about his son’s cultivation methods.

Over these days, he had learned that the Sword Technique his son was cultivating was called “Great Gengjin Sword Art.”

This Sword Technique matched perfectly with the Gengjin Body Constitution.

That was why Tianyuan True Immortal was adamant about taking Lu Qingshan as a disciple.

To pass down this Sword Technique.

Although this Sword Technique Cultivation Method was only of Peripheral Sect Level and not as profound as his own Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture.

But at this stage, this Sword Technique truly suited Lu Qingshan more than the Seven Luminaries Sword Scripture.

Because the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture requires balancing the yin and yang, the Five Elements, and seven attributes.

If Lu Qingshan were to cultivate the Seven Luminaries Sword Scripture now, it could even affect the efficacy of his Gengjin Body Constitution.

Thus, Lu Changsheng did not think of having him switch cultivation paths, and showed the Seven Luminaries Sword Scripture to his son, hoping it would be of some help.

“Technique?”

Lu Qingshan, hearing this, took the Technique Jade Slip from his father’s hands with a look of surprise.

After a while, having read the content of the Technique, he gasped and said to Lu Changsheng, “Dad, you are the Heavenly Chosen Son from the stories, aren’t you!?”

“Eh, wait, I’m the real Heavenly Chosen Son!”

“Dad, you have all these opportunities and good fortune, but they don’t suit you and eventually all fall to me, making wedding clothes for me, hahaha... I really am a man of great fortune!”

“Dad, rest assured, when I make it big in the future, I definitely won’t forget you. I’ll duly honor you, capturing all the fairies and demons for you!”

Lu Qingshan, hands on his hips, laughed uproariously.

“Naughty boy, you’re so grown up and yet you can’t behave properly.”

Lu Changsheng, seeing his son’s silly face, knocked on his head, causing Lu Qingshan to immediately hold his head in pain.

He then let his son ponder over this Technique in the coming days.

The matter of the Technique and the Sword Dao Seed absolutely must not be made known to others.



“Dad, don’t worry, I’m not stupid. I definitely won’t let others find out.”

Lu Qingshan, mouth askew, said, rubbing his still slightly painful head.

He thought to himself if his old dad had also refined his body, such strength in his blow.

“Alright, stop messing around, come on.”

Lu Changsheng spoke to his son and stood up to open the door.

“Dad, mom will definitely secretly ask me what you wanted with me. If I say you gave me some treasures and you didn’t give anything to Little Zhu, wouldn’t that seem biased?”

Lu Qingshan hurriedly followed, chuckling.

“That’s not for you to worry about. Your father has already prepared everything.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly, thinking to himself that at least he knew to secure benefits for his sister.

“Dad, you have more treasures, let me see?”

Lu Qingshan again made a face of flattery.

“Roll, roll, roll, go away.”

Lu Changsheng, with a look of disdain, waved his hand, feeling this son was shameless.

Where was there any hint of the typical cold and taciturn demeanor of a Sword Cultivator?

But he felt much more at ease with this kind of temperament.

If his son were one of those Sword Cultivators with a proud and sharp demeanor, looking down on others, his personality would worry him, and he wouldn't feel comfortable giving him the Dao Seed.

...

Red Leaf Valley Market.

Lu Quanzhen looked at the sky gradually darkening outside, stepped out of the shop, and headed to the enforcement hall of the market.

"Quanzhen cousin, have you come here for something?"

A Lu family disciple from Qingzhu Mountain, seeing Lu Quanzhen, asked aloud.

Due to the relationship between Bihu Mountain and Qingzhu Mountain, the disciples of the same generation referred to each other as cousins.

"Mu Jun cousin, I came here to check the marketplace's city entry registry information today,"

Lu Quanzhen said.

"City entry registry information, is there a Robber Cultivator or Heretic Cultivator mixed into the marketplace!?"

The Lu family disciple asked seriously upon hearing this.

"That's not it.

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Using the Jade Scroll, based on the timestamp, Lu Quanzhen immediately identified a name, "Zhao Changhe."

“Zhao Changhe, Ninth Level Energy Refinement...”

Lu Quanzhen muttered to himself as he looked at the name.

Then, using the Jade Scroll again to check the Identity Jade of the other party, he viewed the trajectory of his movements within the Marketplace.

Upon seeing that the other party had headed straight to his Spiritual Wine shop after entering the Marketplace and then went to the Tian’s Everything Shop after leaving, his gaze sharpened slightly.

“Thank you, Cousin Mu Jun.”

...

Lu Quanzhen’s expression returned to normal as he gave his thanks with clasped hands.

“Hehe, Cousin Quanzhen is too polite.”

This Lu family disciple said cheerfully.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Lu Quanzhen bid his farewell and made his way to the Tian’s Everything Shop.

Through inquiries, he learned that today a young man in a black robe had come here to purchase information about Bi Lake Mountain and had acted somewhat oddly.

“Master Lu...”

The shopkeeper, a middle-aged female cultivator, looked somewhat flustered as she faced Lu Quanzhen.

She had not expected selling one piece of information today to trouble the young master from Bi Lake Mountain enough to prompt his visit.

“Just act as if nothing happened.”

Lu Quanzhen spoke with a calm demeanor, walked out of the store, paused for a moment to ponder, and then headed to a tavern.

After asking around, he went to the sixth floor of the tavern and came to a room, knocking softly and saying, "Daoist Zhao."

"Hmm?"

Qu Changge inside the room immediately recognized that it was Lu Quanzhen outside.

He wondered why Lu Quanzhen had come to find him, especially since he did not recall giving Lu Quanzhen this address.

"Come in."

He lifted his palm slightly, and the door swung open.

"Daoist Lu, what brings you here to see Zhao?"

Qu Changge looked at Lu Quanzhen with a calm and detached expression.

"Quanzhen pays his respects to Uncle."

Lu Quanzhen bowed deeply as he greeted.

"You called me what!?"

Qu Changge was taken aback, his hand trembling slightly beneath the black wide robe, his voice sinking.

"Uncle."

Lu Quanzhen continued.

“How did you know about me?”

Qu Changge did not deny it but instead asked aloud.

He did not understand how, after seeing this nephew only once and having brief chat, the other side could have discerned his identity.

“Because Uncle came to see me today, and your behavior and mannerisms were a bit off, which led me to this conjecture.”

Seeing that the other had not denied it, Lu Quanzhen knew he had guessed correctly.

This made him pause internally, uncertain about the purpose of the other’s visit.

After all, when he was handling affairs at Ruyi Marquis Mansion in the mortal world, he had received a piece of news.

His uncle, Qu Changge, had not died but had turned to Demon Cultivation...

“Oh?”

Qu Changge still did not see where he had given himself away, a smile emerging on his face as he spoke with interest, “Tell me, how did you conjecture it?”

Saying this, he gestured for Lu Quanzhen to sit down, then started to prepare tea.

“Uncle came today, and his behavior did not seem like he was there to do business but rather to converse with me, which I found quite inexplicable.”

Lu Quanzhen gently pinched the talisman in his sleeve, then seated himself at the table and said with reverence, “During our conversation, I was extra cautious and, through your accent and surname, I came to this suspicion.”

“Accent, surname?”

Qu Changge seemed oblivious to the talisman in his nephew’s sleeve, his face full of smiles, beckoning him to continue.

“That’s right, I once lived in Zhoushan Mansion for quite some time, and noticed a certain familiarity in your accent.”

“Then, Uncle, you use the surname Zhao, and it happens that my maternal grandmother’s surname is Zhao.”

“Also, my mother often reminisces about Uncle, telling stories about you to us siblings, so I speculated about your identity.”

Lu Quanzhen explained as such.

“It shouldn’t be just these reasons, should it?”

Qu Changge looked at his nephew, smiling as he spoke.

He felt that just these few conditions were not enough.

“Today, after I had my suspicions, but was still unsure, I went through the marketplace to check today’s city entry records.”

“I saw the fake name Zhao Changhe that uncle used, and then noticed that uncle came directly towards me, and afterwards purchased information about Bi Lake Mountain, which gave me some confidence.”

Lu Quanzhen continued calmly.

“There must be other reasons too, right?”

Qu Changge still wore a smile.

Seeing his nephew infer so much from their simple conversation today brought him a great deal of satisfaction.

Truly worthy of being a child of the Qu family, so astute!

“I was not entirely certain of the matter either, I just felt it was a possibility, so I came over to ask. I did not expect uncle to admit it straightforwardly.”

This is what Lu Quanzhen said.

“But if that’s so, why were you holding a talisman in your sleeve?”

Qu Changge asked with a smile, his demeanor easygoing and refined.

Seeing Lu Quanzhen’s expression change, he immediately raised his hand and said, “Quanzhen, no need to be nervous, uncle is just asking casually.”

At this moment, he candidly revealed his own identity.

Since his nephew had already recognized him, he had nothing left to hide.

“I didn’t expect uncle to have noticed.”

Lu Quanzhen felt a chill in his heart, not expecting his uncle to be aware that he was hiding a talisman in his sleeve.

This indicated that the other party was definitely not merely at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement but had broken through to Foundation Establishment!

Only the divine sense of Foundation Establishment could possess such keen insight!

This revelation struck him with amazement, as he had not expected this uncle whom he had never met to be a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator!

Faced with this situation, he knew he couldn't play any tricks in front of the other.

He immediately took out the talisman hidden in his sleeve, placed it on the side, and said with a bitter smile, "Because my mother often mentions uncle, and our family has always been looking for you, but there has been no news."

"Thinking that we should see each other alive or at least find the body if dead, so in my early years when I was handling affairs in the secular world, I investigated uncle's information and learned that thirty years ago in Zhoushan Mansion, a demon cultivator appeared..."

"And this demon cultivator, is very likely to be you, uncle. So, on this trip, I came with some caution in my heart, I hope uncle won't take offense."

Lu Quanzhen no longer concealed anything and spoke openly.

He knew that he couldn't play games in front of the other and could only bet that the other had no ill intent.

"A demon cultivator..."

Qu Changge immediately knew it must be the time when he returned home years ago, only to discover that his entire family had been wiped out, which caused the demonic blood within him to erupt.

He laughed and said, "Hehe, what's there to take offense at? In the Cultivation World, it is necessary to be extra cautious."

"Yes, many years ago, due to some reasons, I walked the Demon Path and became a demon cultivator."

Qu Changge admitted candidly.



Then his facial features blurred for a moment as his disguise faded and he restored his true appearance.

Although he regained his original look, his current appearance and demeanor were quite different from the uncle's temperament Lu Quanzhen had learned about from his mother Qu Zhenzhen's descriptions and images.

His face was stern, and there was an inexplicable demonic aura between his eyebrows.

"Zhenzhen... how has your mother been these past years?"

Qu Changge continued to speak, his voice somewhat hoarse and trembling.

He had intended to go directly to Bi Lake Mountain today to see how his sister was doing, and to teach her husband a lesson.

But after reading the information and making some simple inquiries, he learned that Lu Changsheng had a rather good reputation and was not the kind of energy-draining heretic cultivator or demon cultivator he imagined.

In particular, he was famously good to his wives, and his sister Qu Zhenzhen was one of his official wives, not just a concubine.

Consequently, he thought about further contact with his nephew, and to visit Bi Lake Mountain later, not expecting his nephew to take the initiative to come to him.

"Mother has been quite well these years, it's just that she often mentions uncle, as well as my grandparents..."

"And then these past years I've caused mother some worry..."

Lu Quanzhen began, slowly voicing his mother's situation.

He roughly guessed that his uncle must have achieved success in cultivation, which is why he came back to visit his mother.

Because from his mother's stories, he knew that the siblings were very close, and that his uncle was always especially caring towards her, his sister.

Faced with this, he also played the familial card as much as possible to stabilize his uncle.

## Chapter 814: The Wealthy and Boorish Uncle! Phoenix Gu!

Red Leaf Valley Market.

In a room of a restaurant,

Qu Changge listened to his nephew's recount of their life over the years, the family situation, and the condition of his sister, Qu Zhenzhen.

Learning that after so many years his sister's nature was still carefree, naive, and cheerful as before, a hint of a smile emerged on his stern face, and the malevolent and evil Qi between his brows softened considerably.

Especially when he heard his nephew helplessly express that he and his siblings were being urged to marry by their mother, Qu Zhenzhen, and he had no choice but to run here to manage the business, he couldn't help but chuckle.

"Quanzhen, Yuzhen, Caizhen, Huai Zhen..."

...

Qu Changge muttered the names of his four nephews and nieces.

He knew that among the four nephews, Lu Quanzhen and Lu Caizhen possessed Spiritual Roots, while Lu Yuzhen and Lu Huaizhen were without, merely mortals.

But the Spiritual Roots of Lu Quanzhen and another were poor, possessing only Eighth Grade Spiritual Root and Ninth Grade Spiritual Root.

“Quanzhen, what are your plans for the future, what do you desire?” Qu Changge asked gently.

“Plans? Desires?”

Lu Quanzhen paused upon hearing his uncle’s words, unsure if the other was testing him or was sincere.

After a moment of thought, he said, “I am quite satisfied with my current life, my only hope is that in the future I can break through to Foundation Establishment so that I too have the ability to protect my family, protect my mother, brothers, and sisters.”

“If I were to think further ahead, perhaps I would hope to explore the world after achieving Foundation Establishment.” Lu Quanzhen said.

Although these words were not his complete thoughts, they were truly from his heart.

“Break through Foundation Establishment, go out and see the world.” Qu Changge nodded slightly.

From the chat just now, he could see that his nephew was a very clever and opinionated person.

These words might not be completely genuine, but they did contain quite a bit of truth.

He understood this.

Having met only a short while ago, how could the other completely trust him?

Perhaps this nephew was only chatting with him because he was apprehensive of Qu Changge, unaware of his real situation.

He whispered, “With your Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, it won’t be easy to break through Foundation Establishment.”

“True, but I believe in making efforts.”

Lu Quanzhen's expression was firm as he seriously said, "My father only had a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, but he still became a Foundation Establishment Cultivator. With the support of our family now, as long as I work hard, there is hope to break through Foundation Establishment."

"Lu Changsheng..."

When Qu Changge heard this, he looked at his nephew's determined expression, slightly startled.

From information he naturally knew of his cheap brother-in-law's situation, and therefore suspected the other had turned to the Demon Path, the Heretical Path.

After all, for a cultivator with a Lower Grade Spiritual Root to hope for Foundation Establishment was exceedingly difficult, let alone Ninth Grade Spiritual Root.

He asked, "Do you respect your father a lot?"

"Yes, my father might have some shortcomings, but he is very kind to our mother, to us siblings..."  
Lu Quanzhen recounted some family issues and his father, Lu Changsheng's matters.

Like scrimping and saving, using cultivation resources for their stepmother and mother, laying foundations for himself and others.

Mostly establishing the family for their sake, even if the family was always in deficit, to ensure they had sufficient cultivation resources and welfare benefits.

As for his father's marriage and concubine matters, as a son, he felt it inappropriate to comment further.

Listening to these words prompted Qu Changge to show a thoughtful look, somewhat eager to meet this cheap brother-in-law of his.

His instincts told him that his brother-in-law surely had a big secret!

"Quanzhen, with your Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, it will be difficult for you to break through Foundation Establishment in the future."

“This Elixir Medicine is called Heaven-replenishing Elixir, it has the effect of refining pure cultivator’s Spiritual Roots, take this elixir and it will enhance your Spiritual Root, aiding you.”

Qu Changge’s hand revealed a black jade porcelain bottle, which he handed to Lu Quanzhen.

He knew his nephew didn’t trust him yet.

So, he planned to let the other drop their guard by offering benefits.

Moreover, the biggest barrier currently preventing his nephew from breaking through Foundation Establishment was his Spiritual Root.

Since that was the case, by enhancing his Spiritual Root, wouldn’t that solve the problem?

“Heaven-replenishing Elixir, pure Spiritual Root effect!?”

Lu Quanzhen, hearing this, looked at the porcelain bottle, his mental spirit shocked, unsure whether to believe these words.

Even though he had never heard of the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, he knew such Elixir Medicines capable of enhancing Spiritual Roots were extremely precious Heavenly and Earthly Treasures!

Once news spread, who knew how much chaos, bloodshed, and even coveting by Nascent Soul Immortals it might incite.

His uncle was actually able to produce such a rare Elixir Medicine, which made him inherently suspicious.

“But this elixir was obtained by chance, I’m not entirely sure of its efficacy or nature, dare you try it?” Qu Changge said with a smirk.

“Since uncle intends it, I am naturally willing to try!” Lu Quanzhen thought for a moment and responded respectfully.

He felt that the other had no reason to harm him.

If he wanted to kill him, he could just act directly.

Unless the other intended to control him through the elixir, thus targeting Bi Lake Mountain.

But that seemed unlikely.

Moreover, he dared to come over this time, having some preparation.

It was the ‘Substitute Talisman’ given by his father, Lu Changsheng, which could be activated to escape in any danger.

He took the porcelain bottle, opened it, and poured out an elixir about the size of a longan, radiating a shimmering luster.

The Elixir Medicine seemed to possess life, its glow flickering now and then, currents of light autonomously flowing.

“Heaven-replenishing Elixir...”

Lu Quanzhen gazed at the Elixir Medicine in his hand, his pupils constricting slightly.

Based on the appearance alone, it was evident that this Elixir Medicine was extraordinary, different from the usual kinds.

Immediately, he swallowed the Elixir Medicine.

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“Boom!”

The moment Lu Quanzhen took the elixir medicine, an extremely mysterious sensation immediately surged through his body.

Spiritual Root!

His Spiritual Root was throbbing!

A mysterious force was causing his Spiritual Root to pulsate.

Faced with this situation, Lu Quanzhen hurriedly sat cross-legged without moving and began to assimilate the effects of the elixir medicine.

...

“Hehe.”

Qu Changge watched his nephew acting so resolutely and decisively, without any hesitation or delay, a smile appeared on his face.

He said the medicinal effects and properties of the elixir medicine were all intentionally misleading; he wanted to see how his nephew would react.

At this moment, seeing his nephew behave in such a way, he was very satisfied.

On one hand, he was satisfied with his nephew’s trust in him.

On the other hand, he was satisfied that his nephew acted decisively.

After all, the Cultivation World highly disapproved of indecisive characters.

His own nephew was not only careful and intelligent, recognizing him as an uncle through simple conversation,

but also had a stable character; even when he discovered a hidden talisman, his expression changed only slightly before returning to normal.

Now, facing the elixir medicine given by himself, his nephew's decisiveness, without any hesitation, filled him with relief.

He believed that his nephew would have no difficulty in achieving Foundation Establishment in the future; as for Core Formation... that would depend on his fate.

However, when that time came, he, as an uncle, would not mind helping a bit more if he could.

Time passed bit by bit.

After a long while,

Lu Quanzhen opened his eyes and could distinctly feel that his Spiritual Root had improved.

However, he himself was not clear by how much.

Qu Changge stepped forward, placed his palm on his nephew's shoulder, and checked the condition of his Spiritual Root.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Qu Changge noticed a Spirit Talisman within his nephew's Sea of Consciousness at the brow chakra.

This talisman was extraordinary, probably reaching the Third Rank.

He did not touch the talisman.

He realized it must be the life-saving talisman of his nephew.

As for how it came into being, knowing his brother-in-law's reputation as a Second-order Top-level Talisman Master, he guessed it must have been given by him.



He was pleased that someone could give such a rare Spirit Talisman to his nephew.

“Not bad, Fourth Grade Spiritual Root.”

Qu Changge withdrew his hand and said with a light chuckle.

“Fourth Grade Spiritual Root!?”

Lu Quanzhen was shocked upon hearing this.

He knew that a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root was already a Middle Grade top-tier Spiritual Root, just one step away from becoming a High Quality Spiritual Root!

With an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, he could not guarantee a breakthrough in Foundation Establishment in the future.

But now, with his own Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, he was confident that he could surely succeed in Foundation Establishment!

“Quanzhen thanks uncle!”

Lu Quanzhen looked at Qu Changge in front of him, took a deep breath, and respectfully bowed.

At this moment, he knew his uncle was no ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator!

An ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator could never produce such a level of elixir medicine!

Nor could they easily give such a rare elixir medicine to him!

“Hehe, what are you thanking for? Just take this fruit as well.”

Qu Changge then took out a fist-sized purple-golden fruit.

It had patterns resembling dragon scales and was emanating a rich and fragrant scent.

“Uncle, one should not accept rewards without merit. With the earlier Heaven-replenishing Elixir, Quanzhen already doesn’t know how to thank you, let alone accept such a precious Spirit Fruit.”

Lu Quanzhen spoke respectfully.

He did not recognize the fruit in front of him.

But he could tell from its quality that it was no ordinary item.

At this moment, he truly didn’t understand what his uncle was up to, giving him things so generously upon their first meeting.

He had not even recovered from the shock of having a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root and wanted to experience the effects through cultivation.

“This is an introductory gift from your uncle, just a token of affection, please accept it.”

Qu Changge asserted, his voice carrying an undeniable firmness.

“Thank you, uncle!”

Lu Quanzhen, hearing this, took a deep breath, took the Spirit Fruit, bowed deeply, and then took a bite.

But the Dragon Scale Fruit was very hard; he was not able to bite through it.

“Hehe, this Spirit Fruit is known as the Dragon Scale Fruit. It has marrow-cleansing and hair-furrowing effects, enhances cultivation level, and solidifies the foundation. To consume it, you need to crack it open with an instrument made of Geng Metal.”

Qu Changge softly explained and took out a small golden hammer, tapping it gently on the Dragon Scale Fruit causing the scales to fall off.

“Dragon Scale Fruit? Marrow-cleansing and hair-furrowing, enhances cultivation level, and solidifies the foundation?”

Lu Quanzhen, upon hearing this, looked at the Dragon Scale Fruit in his hand with a doubtful expression and asked, “Uncle, do I need to return to my home’s practice room and enter closed-door cultivation to consume it?”

“Either way.”

Qu Changge said indifferently.

Hearing his uncle say this, Lu Quanzhen did not ask further.

After a moment, when the Dragon Scale Fruit was completely cracked open, it turned into a fruit glowing with a golden sheen.

Lu Quanzhen didn’t hesitate; under Qu Changge’s watchful eyes, he consumed the fruit.

The fruit was fragrant and melted in the mouth.

Then it turned into a majestic and pure power that surged into every limb and every vein.

At this moment, Lu Quanzhen only felt a warm sensation all over his body.

But when the Dragon Scale Fruit was completely consumed, this essence of mighty power swept through his body like a towering giant wave.

“Boom, boom, boom—”

Inside Lu Quanzhen’s body, it was like a volcanic eruption, rumbling loudly, his body continuously trembling, and filthy blood and sweat oozing out from his pores.

“Quanzhen, the process will be a bit painful.”

Qu Changge said softly, flicking out small flags, forming a prohibition in the room to prevent too much disturbance.

After all, although the room was equipped with a prohibition, it was merely a simple soundproofing, and not very effective.

“Buzz, buzz, buzz—”

Lu Quanzhen didn’t speak, nor could he; his face showed a look of pain.

He felt every inch of his skin and every piece of flesh undergoing an indescribable transformation, an extreme pain.

Despite the pain, he could clearly feel his physical body growing stronger, expelling impurities, and making his meridians and bones much tougher.

Chapter 816: The Wealthy Uncle! Phoenix Gu!\_3

At the same time, his bottleneck at the Sixth Level Energy Refinement was also breached in that moment.

Effortlessly, as naturally as water flowing into a channel!

After breaking through to the Seventh Level Energy Refinement, his cultivation level continued to climb!

Seventh Level Energy Refinement Peak!

Eighth Level Energy Refinement!

“Boom!”

In a short while, his cultivation level had broken through to the Eighth Level Energy Refinement.

Moreover, this cultivation level continued to rise, almost reaching the peak of Eighth Level Energy Refinement.

In that moment, even Lu Quanzhen himself was astonished.

He felt the effects of the Dragon Scale Fruit were too exaggerated!

It had allowed him to break directly from the Sixth Level Energy Refinement to the Eighth Level Energy Refinement!

Moreover, he could distinctly feel that, compared to the rise in cultivation level, the main enhancements provided by the Dragon Scale Fruit were to his physical body, meridians, bones, and foundation.

He opened his eyes and saw a stench surrounding him.

Beside him, Qu Changge gently lifted his hand, and a breeze dispersed the foul stench and impurities from Lu Quanzhen's body, turning them into flying ash.

"Quanzhen thanks Uncle!"

At this moment, Lu Quanzhen was almost at a loss for words.

Facing his uncle, he sincerely knelt down and paid his respects.

If he had had any suspicion or doubt about this uncle before,

the Heaven-replenishing Elixir and the Dragon Scale Fruit had dispelled all such feelings.

There simply was no need!

If the other party truly had ill intentions against him, why would they spend such a great cost!

The elixir and fruit were indeed priceless treasures, impossible to measure with Spirit Stones!

Someone as insignificant as him was definitely not worth such a great cost pursued by the other party!

So it was purely out of kinship!

Because of his mother, that he was treated so kindly!

“Quanzhen, no need to be so formal.”

Qu Changge showed a smile on his face, sensing genuine sincerity in his nephew’s words.

He knew at this moment his nephew had come to trust him.

He then asked, “Your mother, Yuzhen, Caizhen, Huaizhen, do they usually stay at Bi Lake Mountain...”

“Yes, Mother usually spends her time at Bi Lake Mountain and seldom goes out...”

“If Uncle wishes to see Mother, I can invite her to stay in Red Leaf Valley Market for a while. She would certainly be very happy to learn that Uncle is still alive.”

Lu Quanzhen said, his tone becoming more intimate as he spoke to Qu Changge.

...

Yue Country.

In a courtyard.

“What is going on!?”

Lu Changsheng was utterly confused.

He had just felt a profound and mysterious fluctuation, immediately realizing that a child with a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root had been born.

But the next moment, he realized he should not have any children being born right now.

Then, after checking through the system, he saw no birth of a newborn.

This left him very confused.

Then, just as he was pondering over what was happening, thinking it was a misconception, suddenly another wave of mana surged out of nowhere, forming a droplet of liquid mana.

This mana was not much.

But it was the most mana bonus he had ever received.

Even more than when his son, Lu Qingshan, broke through from the Seventh Level Energy Refinement to the Eighth Level Energy Refinement!

“This???”

Lu Changsheng was very confused.

“Changsheng, what’s wrong?”

Beside him, Lu Miaoge noticed her husband looked troubled and immediately expressed concern.

“It’s nothing, nothing, just thinking about something.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head as he spoke.

But his curiosity could not be suppressed, claiming he had a sudden spark on the Talisman Path and needed to digest it.

Faced with this reason, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and others did not press further.

Soon after, Lu Changsheng went to his room and began checking on his children's conditions through the system.

After a long time,

[Name: Lu Quanzhen]

[Life Span: 28/111]

[Talent: Fourth Grade Spiritual Root]

[Cultivation Level: Eighth Level Energy Refinement]

[Talent: Management Compatibility (61%)]

“What’s going on?”

“How did Quanzhen’s Spiritual Root become Fourth Grade, and how did he suddenly break through from Sixth Level to Eighth Level Energy Refinement!?”

Lu Changsheng looked at his son’s attribute panel, completely baffled.

If it were just a breakthrough from the Sixth Level to the Seventh Level, he could understand.



After all, it was normal for Lu Quanzhen, who had been at a bottleneck for many years, to make a breakthrough.

But the problem was, not only did the Cultivation Level break through two levels, but the Spiritual Root also upgraded from Eighth Grade to Fourth Grade.

“Could Quanzhen have encountered some situation, some fortuitous event? But isn’t he still managing business at the Red Leaf Valley Market right now?”

“And the Heavenly and Earthly Treasures that could enhance a Spiritual Root are at least Third Rank, extremely rare. Given Quanzhen’s situation, it should be very difficult for him to come into contact with such items.”

Lu Changsheng was very puzzled and really wanted to go home to see what was going on with this son.

But at this moment, he could only suppress the curiosity and confusion in his heart.

When he returned to the courtyard, the sky had already darkened.

Lu Changsheng called his wife to bed, talking about going back.

Hearing this, the two women also knew that they had been out for quite a while.

They suggested that once this trip was nearly over, they would send the children back to the Jinyang Sect and then start their journey home.

...

Jin Kingdom, Five Poisons Cult.

Inside a magnificent hall.

Nangong Mili, in a purple palace dress, her figure graceful and enchanting, gazed at the dark golden bowl covered in patterns in her hands.

Within the bowl, there was a Gu resembling a silkworm, its body golden and translucent, twinkling brilliantly.

This Gu insect had streams of resplendent luster flowing through it, dreamy and illusory, as if a silkworm cocoon.

Yet, amidst the luminous diffusion, it constantly transformed its appearance and shape, at moments resembling a purple butterfly emerging from its cocoon, at others a mythical phoenix born of fire, mysterious and magnificent, dazzling and enchanting.

“Phoenix Gu...”

Nangong Mili watched the Gu, her emotions swirling complexly.

When she first heard about the Lockheart Gu from her disciple Meng Xiaochan, she immediately applied to the sect for a Phoenix Gu, hoping to use it to neutralize the effects of the Lockheart Gu.

But Phoenix Gu was rare, and the only one in the sect had been used by the Five Poisons Sect Leader for healing.

Because of this, she waited ten years, only today obtaining a newly refined Phoenix Gu.

“Lu Changsheng!”

Nangong Mili’s sensually red lips parted slightly, and in her mind appeared the image of a handsome man.

For these ten years, she had been trying her best to forget Lu Changsheng.

Due to the Lockheart Gu’s effects, which made one uncontrollably develop romantic feelings for the host.

These feelings of love would ferment over time and interaction, growing stronger and stronger.

Until one was hopelessly in love, wholeheartedly devoted, even losing oneself!

For these ten years, although she had stayed away from Lu Changsheng and tried to suppress her feelings,

The past interactions, the Misty Sky Bead inside her body, the Golden Core Charm, her daughter Nangong Yaoyao, all made it impossible for her to completely forget him.

At this moment, she even doubted whether her feelings and impressions of Lu Changsheng came from the Lockheart Gu or were genuinely from her heart.

Real yet false, when false is real; real becomes false, false becomes real... Who can distinguish?

"I, Nangong Mili, even if I were to like a man, would not be overly sentimental and sensitive!"

Nangong Mili's expression turned cold and indifferent, her Phoenix Eyes clear and piercing, as she cast aside the chaotic thoughts in her mind.

She then sent a message to her disciple Meng Xiaochan, stating that she intended to undergo Closed-door Cultivation, asking her to take good care of her daughter Nangong Yaoyao during this time.

When mentioning her daughter Nangong Yaoyao, a radiant, maternal smile immediately appeared on her charming and bewitching face.

Chapter 817: This Guru Doesn't Seem Very Reliable!

Jinyang Sect, outside the mountain gate.

"Qingshan, take good care of your sister."

"Little Zhu, your parents will come to visit you whenever they have time."

Lu Changsheng bade farewell to his children.

Were it not for the unusually deep master-disciple relationship in the Cultivation World, and Tianyuan True Immortal's decent treatment of his children, he would have wanted to take his children back home.

It wasn't that he was opposed to them becoming disciples and cultivating within the Immortal Sects.

It was really because traveling from Bi Lake Mountain to Jinyang Sect was too far and inconvenient, leaving him worried.

Beside him, Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan also watched their children with faces filled with reluctance.

"Dad, mom, auntie, don't worry, I will definitely take good care of my sister," Lu Qingshan said with a determined and serious expression.

Perhaps it was the effect of the Seed of Law, but when he was serious, his brows had an added sharpness.

"Daddy, mommy, auntie..."

Lu Qingzhu's eyes brimmed red, veiled with mist, filled with reluctance.

"Sigh..."

Seeing his daughter like this, Lu Changsheng sighed in his heart, holding his daughter feeling very heartbroken.

He knew that Tianyuan True Immortal was mainly taking his son as a disciple. The daughter was merely incidental.

That was why he had previously asked his daughter whether she wanted him to wait here for Tianyuan True Immortal to return, to see if he could take his daughter back home.

But his daughter could not bear to leave her brother, Lu Qingshan, alone at the sect.

“Little Zhu, be good.”

Lu Miaoge, deeply reluctant as well, held her daughter.

“Qingshan, Qingzhu?”

As the family said their farewells, unable to part, a languid and alluring voice sounded.

A giant gourd descended from the sky, upon which a mature, voluptuous woman sat wearing a bright red, ornate dress. Her ample curves fully conveyed a ripe, lazy charm, holding a red wine gourd in her hand, making her exquisitely beautiful face appear flushed and all the more enticing.

“Master!”

“Master!”

Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, seeing the woman, promptly called out.

“Greetings, True Immortal!”

Lu Miaoge recognized the identity of the woman in the red dress.

It was indeed their children’s master, Tianyuan True Immortal!

“Master, True Immortal?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised to see the woman.

He hadn’t expected his children’s master to have such a hedonistic appearance.

No wonder his son said that this master didn't care for managing matters, often absent from the sect.

Others aside, just the appearance of the woman hardly seemed reliable nor did she resemble a Nascent Soul Immortal in demeanor.

However, despite his thoughts, he still bowed respectfully, "Greetings, True Immortal!"

"Greetings, True Immortal!"

Lu Miaohuan also quickly composed herself to show her respects.

She was a bit shocked that her children's master looked like this.

Although she had never met a Nascent Soul Immortal, and scarcely seen even Foundation Establishment Cultivators,

in her subconscious mind, she had always believed that Nascent Soul Immortals were supposed to be transcendent beings with an appearance of deep wisdom!

Now, seeing her son's master shattered that image.

With a posture languorous from intoxication; not to mention, her voluptuous, milky-white legs openly crossed, creating an inviting curve at her hips.

Her long black hair was casually loose, with a few strands likely wet and disarrayed from wine, and her clothing a bit untidy showing off her delicate collarbones and flushed, fair skin.

To say this was a luxurious, indulgent lady of high stature, she could understand.

But to say this was a Nascent Soul Immortal...

"Master, this is my dad, this is my mom, and this is my auntie, whom you have met before."

“They came to Jinyang Sect to visit me.”

Lu Qingshan, facing his master, introduced them openly.

Although he also felt his master was not quite dependable, hardly resembling other Core Formation highbrows,

over the years, he had grown accustomed to it.

“Greetings to the three Daoists.”

Tianyuan True Immortal, hearing this, descended from the giant gourd, her lazily casual manner transforming into a dignified and majestic presence, nodding lightly as a gesture.

She then looked somewhat surprised towards Lu Miaoge and said, “Lu Daoist, you’re planning to go back?”

“Replying to the True Immortal, my husband, my sister, and I came to see Qingshan and Qingzhu. Now that we see they are well, we plan to return,”

Lu Miaoge, graceful and gentle, her demeanor like flowing water, bowed slightly, “We are grateful for your efforts over the years.”

“Since Qingshan and Qingzhu are under my tutelage, I will naturally cultivate them well. Lu Daoist can rest assured,”

Tianyuan True Immortal replied, “Since the three Daoists are here, why not come inside for some tea and rest a while before leaving?”

“Since that’s the case, we’ll trouble the True Immortal,”

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge exchanged a glance, nodding and responding.

Subsequently, the six of them entered Jinyang Sect and proceeded to Tianyuan Peak.

After arriving at the grand hall on the peak, Tianyuan True Immortal briefly talked about Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu's situation over the years and asked how the three had come and planned to return.

From the conversation, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge could feel that the True Immortal's invitation for a casual chat was purely out of politeness, considering the children, and not really from any genuine interest in conversation.

Faced with this, after a few brief exchanges, the three courteously bid their farewells.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng remembered the three jars of liquor he had made using the Spiritual Eye Spring water stored in his Storage Bag.

He took them out of the Storage Bag and said, "I see the True Immortal enjoys drinking on regular days. This is a small token of my own making, please accept."

"Oh?"

Yan Yuan, hearing this, looked at the liquor before her, slightly surprised.

Then, with a smile, she nodded, "Since that's the case, thank you for this kind gesture, Lu Daoist."

"If you encounter any troubles in Yue Country, you can use my token to contact the Jinyang Sect base and send messages to me."

Chapter 818: This True Person Seems Unreliable!\_2

Although she didn't value the wine.

Lu Changsheng had expressed goodwill toward her, and she, a Nascent Soul Immortal of great renown, naturally wouldn't take advantage of others.



“Many thanks, True Immortal.”

Lu Changsheng and two others bowed to express their thanks.

Afterward, the three of them said a word to their children and then left Jinyang Sect, preparing to board a Spiritual Vessel to return to Jiang Country.

“Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge.”

Yan Yuan muttered to herself after Lu Changsheng and his companions had departed.

She had once met Lu Miaoge.

Although the impression was not deep, there was still some memory.

It was clear that the other party had changed drastically from those years past.

Not only had she broken through to Foundation Establishment, but the transformation in her appearance and demeanor was also like heaven and earth reversed, her aura gentle as water, embracing all things, tranquil, and pure.

If she hadn't encountered her in such a situation, she would hardly believe this was the Qi Refinement junior cultivator she had once seen.

As for Lu Changsheng, she didn't feel much.

After all, it was their first meeting.

Although he was strikingly handsome and possessed an ethereal demeanor, making a good impression on her senses, that was all.

Instead, she felt that her disciples' parents were both so gorgeous, by comparison, they slightly paled.

She didn't dwell on it further. Her round, oval face with jade-like luster returned to a lazy, casual demeanor, glancing at the three jars of wine that Lu Changsheng had brought.

Although she paid little attention to this wine, her wine gourd was an exotic treasure.

It not only had the ability to independently store different wines, but it also had the effect of nurturing and fermenting them.

It could enhance the wine, making it increasingly rich and elevated in grade.

“Pop! Pop! Pop!”

As the wine jar was opened, a rich and fragrant aroma immediately filled the hall, seemingly enriching the spiritual energy in the air.

“Is this, Second-tier Spiritual Wine?”

Yan Yuan looked at the clear green, crystalline wine in the jar with a hint of surprise on her face.

She hadn't expected the wine Lu Changsheng gifted to be quite good.

She picked up a jar of wine and directly tilted her head back to take a big gulp without any care for appearances.

Then, smacking her lush lips, she said, “Too bland, too sweet, what kind of wine is this? It's like what women drink, simply wasting materials.”

“However, this person's wine brewing skills are indeed rare, this wine is almost a Second-order Superior, if it is well preserved and fermented, it might even reach Quasi-Third Order.”

While talking, she took out her own wine gourd and drew the wine from the three jars in front of her.

Being able to be classified as Quasi-Third Order was good enough to be considered fine wine for her.

After all, Top-tier Wine Masters were extremely rare.

Once reaching the Second-order, advancing further became exceptionally difficult.

Even she herself was only a Second-tier Top-Level Wine Master.

After doing this, she contentedly went to check on her two disciples.

Although she was often away and didn't manage matters much,

she still spent time instructing and nurturing her two disciples.

“Hmm!? Eighth Level Energy Refinement?”

Yan Yuan, upon seeing the siblings standing on the mountain peak, immediately sensed something amiss.

Her disciple had apparently broken through to the Eighth Level of Energy Refinement.

Although this level of cultivation wasn't impressive in her eyes,

she distinctly remembered that when she had left, this disciple had just broken through to the Seventh Level.

It had only been a year and a half, and he had already advanced from the Seventh to the Eighth Level?

“It seems my disciple's parents are quite generous.”

A smile appeared on Yan Yuan's exceedingly beautiful face, not taking it too seriously.

To allow a rapid breakthrough from the Seventh to the Eighth Level of Energy Refinement, many Elixir Medicines could achieve this.

The reason she did not do this was not to encourage premature advancement.

She hoped to let her disciple advance step by step steadily.

Because cultivation is also about cultivating the heart.

Without the mind keeping up with the level of cultivation, bottlenecks would make life unbearable in the future.

Even possibly, too much smoothness early on could cause a failure when facing bottlenecks, leading to a complete collapse.

Such cases were common; she had seen too many of them.

Then, she went up to assess the siblings' cultivation progress.

...

After leaving the Jinyang Sect, Lu Changsheng and his wife Lu Miaoge, along with Lu Miaohuan, steered their Spirit Boat towards "Ancient Moon Immortal City."

Because the Spiritual Vessel to Azure Phoenix Immortal City from Jinyang Marketplace still required a four-month wait,

they had planned their itinerary early and were prepared to head to Ancient Moon Immortal City to board the Spiritual Vessel to Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Along the way, both Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan still had traces of reluctance to part on their faces.

Especially Lu Miaoge, who had a hint of self-reproach on his face,

believing that had she not agreed initially, her children would not have apprenticed so far away.

Faced with this, Lu Changsheng immediately spoke up to comfort her,

saying that Qing Shan was very sensible, there was no need to worry, and that once he made his breakthrough in Core Formation, it would be easier to visit his children.

Once one became a Nascent Soul Cultivator, one could transform into a rainbow and travel amidst the Nine Heavens Gang Wind.

By then, whether in terms of combat power or speed of travel, it would be a qualitative change, and he wouldn't need to rely on taking a Spiritual Vessel.

Moreover, if his children really missed home then, he could also bring them back to live anytime.

“Wife, I feel that Tian Yuan True Immortal is a bit...a bit too carefree, lacking the demeanor of a true immortal. It seems somewhat unreliable and offbeat.”

“Will Qing Shan and Qing Zhu under this true immortal's guidance also become so... carefree?”

At this, Lu Miaohuan whispered.

Although it was not good to speak ill of a true immortal behind their back,

she really wasn't at ease about Tian Yuan True Immortal, worried he might lead her children astray.

“Cough cough... perhaps this is what a true high-level cultivator is like, unbothered by trifles.”

“In many stories, wandering high-level cultivators are just like this.”

Lu Changsheng gently coughed twice and said.

He didn't have any rose-colored glasses towards Nascent Soul Immortals, thinking they should be a certain way.

Like Xiahou Wuwo, this Patriarch Xiahou, a False Core Immortal, when faced with death, was still panicked and discomposed.

Like Hong Lian, still a Nascent Soul True Lord!

Yet, in his presence, she showed no demeanor of a true lord.

Thus Lu Changsheng felt that Nascent Soul Immortals were just like that, merely having higher cultivation, and there was no need to regard them as some highly revered god or goddess.

It was normal to have a bit of free-spiritedness.

However, he did think this Tian Yuan True Immortal, when serious, appeared like a fully ripened, dignified, and stately noblewoman, yet upon her appearance, she held a bit of the unruliness of a bad girl, giving people a sense of extreme contrast.

As everyone knows, it is in these contrasts that a woman is the most alluring.

"I wonder what Tian Yuan True Immortal's Spiritual Root Talent is like..."

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but ponder internally.

If he could establish a closer bond, allowing her to take good care of his children, he as a father would be willing to make that sacrifice.

Yet, thinking about how he was still a mere Foundation Establishment weakling, pursuing a Core Formation True Immortal still posed quite a challenge.

"Alas, cultivation, cultivation, I must devote myself to cultivation when I get back!"

Lu Changsheng let out a sigh and steered the Spirit Boat rapidly towards the direction of Ancient Moon Immortal City.

...

Red Leaf Valley Marketplace.

A Spirit Boat touched down.

“Mother, go slowly.”

Lu Quanzhen led his own mother and younger siblings off the Spirit Boat.

He had previously taken benefits from his uncle, knowing his uncle wanted to see his mother and his younger siblings.

But thinking of his uncle as a Demonic Path Cultivator, it was problematic to bring him towards Bi Lake Mountain.

Moreover, Qu Changge himself did not want his sister to know he was still alive.

His return this time was not for a siblings’ reunion but simply to check on his sister’s well-being, hoping she could have a better life.

Thus, he opted to watch from a distance or observe his sister through another identity, which should suffice.

After pondering, Lu Quanzhen suggested finding a reason to invite his mother and younger siblings to play in Red Leaf Valley Marketplace.

By then, Qu Changge would join them for a meal and chat under the guise of a good friend.

“Is this Red Leaf Valley Marketplace?”

Lu Yuzhen and Lu Huaizhen, looking at the marketplace before them, curiously said.

Although they weren't young, due to having no Spiritual Roots, they had never been to Red Leaf Valley Market before.

"That's correct, this is the Cultivation Marketplace."

"Yuzhen, Huaizhen, whatever you want to buy later, just go ahead, and mother will pay for it."

Qu Zhenzhen, wearing a pale pink dress, her face gentle and affable, spoke softly.

Now nearly fifty, but due to consuming Preserving Youth Pills and practicing lifespan-extending cultivation techniques, her appearance remained youthful, looking merely in her late twenties, completely not showing that she was a mother of four children.

At this time, together with her four children, she appeared just like an older sister.

The four entered the marketplace under Lu Quanzhen's lead.

At that moment, on the veranda of a tavern near the entrance of the market, Qu Changge, dressed in a black flowing robe, like a refined scholar, suddenly stood up, gazing towards his sister.

Chapter 819: The Cheating Lu Quanzhen, Five Elements Fruit Tree!

"Zhenzhen..."

On the tavern's upper floor, Qu Changge's eyes moved toward his younger sister, Qu Zhenzhen.

Seeing that her face bore few signs of the years, always brimming with a happy smile, his dark, profound eyes revealed a color of contentment.

All these years, his only concern had been this sister of his.



He had hoped that his sister could live a happy, carefree life.

But he knew it would be difficult.

Because his sister had entered the Cultivation World and became a minor Qi Refinement cultivator.

Therefore, during his return, he had purposely prepared many Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

Even a pig, if bombarded with these treasures, could reach the Foundation Establishment Stage.

As long as his sister and brother-in-law broke through to the Foundation Establishment Stage, their life would have some guarantee.

However, upon learning of the affair at Bi Lake Mountain involving his sister and her cheap husband, he instantly lost all desire to cultivate this brother-in-law.

He decided to use the prepared Elixir Medicines and Spirit Fruits to cultivate his very satisfactory nephew, Lu Quanzhen.

Now, seeing his sister in such a state, he knew that much of what his nephew, Lu Quanzhen, had said was not false.

His sister had, indeed, lived quite well these years, not burdened by the toils of life.

This slightly eased his displeasure toward his cheap brother-in-law.

Otherwise, he would be tempted to directly find trouble with this cheap brother-in-law!

“Are these three Yuzhen, Caizhen, and Huai Zhen?”

Qu Changge then looked toward the handsome young men and beautiful women talking with his sister.

Through their facial contours and a vague bloodline connection, he could confirm that these were the other children of his sister.

He faintly remembered that twenty years ago, when he visited his sister at Qing Zhu Mountain, there was only a little boy and a little girl by her side, and a baby in her arms.

Unnoticed, these children had all grown up.

Seeing these children, because of his affection for them out of association with his sister, his eyes also revealed a bit of warmth.

After all, he was destined never to have offspring in this lifetime.

Now these children, too, were of the Qu Family's bloodline.

Qu Changge simply watched his sister's family without interfering.

Because he did not want to disrupt his sister's peaceful life.

Since his sister thought he had died long ago, why bring the sorrow of another parting?

Just then, as Qu Zhenzhen was speaking with her children, she seemed to sense something and suddenly looked up toward the tavern where Qu Changge was.

She saw an elegant man in black robes drinking alone by the window.

Lu Quanzhen also noticed his uncle.

Through their interactions over these days, he basically understood his uncle's thoughts, afraid of being recognized by his own mother.

Yet he still pretended to be surprised, and called out loud, "Daoist Zhao!"

“Eh, Quanzhen, is this a friend of yours?”

Qu Zhenzhen, hearing her son calling out, said surprisedly.

“Yes, mother, this is a good friend of mine from when I was traveling outside, he helped me a lot...”

Lu Quanzhen spoke calmly and indifferently.

Then, he transmitted a message to Qu Changge, suggesting they have a meal together or something.

Hearing the message from his nephew, Qu Changge was silent for a moment, but still cooperated with his nephew’s act, showing surprise and delight on his face.

He then made his way downstairs to greet Lu Quanzhen, struck up a conversation about old times, and invited Qu Zhenzhen and the others to dine together.

During the meal, Qu Changge and Lu Quanzhen told stories about their experiences in the Cultivation World that made Qu Zhenzhen and Lu Caizhen and the others listen with faces full of wonder.

Having learned from previous contact with Lu Quanzhen, Qu Changge did not talk too much with his sister, fearing she would recognize him.

And so, Qu Changge passed himself off as simply visiting Red Leaf Valley Market after hearing about it from Lu Quanzhen, and now they were free to meet for tea and chat.

...

Half a year later.

Inside the Cave Mansion at Red Leaf Valley Market.

“Boom!”

Lu Quanzhen sat immobile, circulating the “Five Elements Kunpeng Technique”.

Suddenly, within his Qi Ocean Core, Spiritual Power surged tumultuously.

A layer of Five Elements Spiritual Light circulated around his body, and within the Qi Ocean Core, a small five-colored fish swam back and forth, as if it could leap out at any moment and transform into a Kunpeng, swallowing the heavens and earth.

“Ninth Level Energy Refinement.”

Lu Quanzhen opened his eyes, a smile appearing on his handsome face.

Thinking of his experiences over the past half a year, he felt an almost dreamlike sensation.

He thought to himself, just what kind of existence his uncle was.

Not only did he possess so many Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, but he also knew such profound cultivation techniques.

He looked toward the black-robed man who was protecting him not far away, currently wearing a faint smile, and cupped his hands in a bow, “Thank you, Uncle!”

“Hehe, not bad, now that your Spiritual Power has all been converted to the ‘Five Elements Kunpeng Technique,’ breaking through to the Foundation Establishment will be a matter of course.”

Qu Changge looked at his nephew, nodding with a smile.

As he spoke, he took a Storage Ring out of his chest and said, “Quanzhen, your uncle should be heading back soon. Keep this Storage Ring; inside are three Foundation Establishment Elixirs, five Lifespan Extension Pills, one Heaven-replenishing Elixir, and two Five Elements Spirit Fruits...”

“You can consume the Five Elements Spirit Fruit when you attempt Foundation Establishment to help enhance and solidify your foundation. The remaining Heaven-replenishing Elixir and Five Elements Spirit Fruits, gift them to your mother.”

“If she really refuses to use them, then give them to Caizhen, or... give them to your father.”

“As for the other items, arrange them as you see fit.”

Qu Changge said softly.

He also knew that his sister’s having just broken through to the Sixth Level Energy Refinement was not due to a lack of resources in the household.

On one hand, his sister’s Spiritual Root Talent was poor, only Eighth Grade.

On the other hand, his sister genuinely lacked interest in cultivation.

“Uncle.”

Upon hearing these words, Lu Quanzhen felt somewhat heavy-hearted.

Though their initial meeting was full of suspicion and wariness toward this uncle, over the half year, his uncle had treated him truly and selflessly, without expecting anything in return. Now that he was about to leave, it indeed made him reluctant to part.

Chapter 820: The Cheating Lu Quanzhen, Five Elements Fruit Tree!\_2

“Take good care of your mother, and if there’s an urgent matter, you can send me a message through the Token.”

“But Uncle is far away, and it may take a while for me to get there. If you ever decide to attempt Core Formation, you can also notify Uncle.”

Qu Changge patted his nephew’s shoulder and said softly.

Through the past six months of contact, teaching, and understanding, he was very satisfied with his nephew, knowing that he had the capability to stand on his own.

With this nephew around, his sister could continue to live a good life in the future, without being bullied.

“Uncle...”

Lu Quanzhen had a resolute face and slender eyes. Suddenly lifting his head, he said with a deep voice, “If you run into any trouble, tell me. Although I am powerless now, in the future... I might be able to help Uncle.”

Throughout the half year, Uncle Qu Changge seldom spoke much about his own situation.

He only mentioned being a Demonic Path Cultivator, knowing too much about that aspect would not be good for him.

Facing this, Lu Quanzhen vaguely guessed that his uncle might be facing some sort of special situation.

Otherwise, how could his uncle disappear for thirty years and manage to have possession of so many precious and rare Elixir Medicines and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures?

For instance, the Heaven-replenishing Elixir that improves the Spiritual Root.

The Five Elements Spirit Fruit that can significantly increase the likelihood of Foundation Establishment, coveted as top-tier Core Formation Spiritual Object!

And the rare and uncommon Dragon Scale Fruit, Lifespan Extension Pill, Foundation Establishment Elixir.

Plus the Soul Nurturing Jade that nurtures the soul and the Mental Spirit, and the Nine-Eyed Bodhi Seed for comprehending Cultivation Techniques!

Any one of these, once placed in the outside world, could cause a bloody storm that would tempt Foundation Establishment Cultivators, even Nascent Soul Immortals!

Yet his uncle handed them all to him as if they were worthless.

This method even gave him a feeling as if his uncle was making final arrangements, which weighed heavily on his heart.

“Heh heh, those are still far from you. If you manage to break through to Core Formation before the age of a hundred, and condense a Superior Gold Core, then Uncle will tell you about it.”

Qu Changge patted Lu Quanzhen’s shoulder with a smile, speaking casually and naturally.

His nephew was smart; having been together for so long, he surely realized something.

He had not completely hidden it, instead, using it as a form of encouragement, hoping his nephew would diligently practice cultivation.

“Remember, do not practice the latter part of the ‘Kunpeng Swallowing Heaven Demonic Technique’ unless you’ve broken through Core Formation.”

“Wait until you have broken through Core Formation and ensured your strength before considering practicing the ‘Kunpeng Swallowing Heaven Demonic Technique’, or at that time Uncle might teach you other techniques.”

Qu Changge continued to admonish him.

“Uncle, Quanzhen understands.”

Lu Quanzhen said respectfully.

Uncle Qu Changge taught him the Cultivation Technique divided into two parts.

The upper part was the “Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique,” and the lower part was the “Kunpeng Swallowing Heaven Demonic Technique.”

Because of the difficulty of cultivation, he is currently only practicing a part of the “Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique.”

He would slowly comprehend the “Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique” after his Foundation Establishment.

The “Kunpeng Swallowing Heaven Demonic Technique,” on the other hand, belonged to Demonic Techniques.

Once fully practiced, the entire technique becomes the “Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique.”

This was also Uncle Qu Changge’s statement that he didn’t have any profound orthodox techniques, only this technique that was both righteous and demonic.

Perhaps considering he might not be able to return in the future, he therefore gave the entire technique to him.

“Alright, with that said, Uncle is leaving.”

“Practice well at home, take good care of your mother and your younger siblings.”

Qu Changge hugged his nephew with some reluctance and patted his back.

He had said that if there was trouble, his nephew could send him a message.

Or what Lu Quanzhen would possibly achieve after his Core Formation, but he himself was uncertain about the future.

“I’ll see Uncle off.”

Lu Quanzhen nodded and spoke softly.



He walked out of the Cave Mansion with his uncle and then saw him off through the Red Leaf Valley Market.

“Quanzhen, take good care of yourself. Remember, do not be impulsive in any matter, think thrice before you act. In this world, only your own strength is eternal!”

Qu Changge told his nephew.

These were the words his master had given him years ago, and he had come to profoundly understand their meaning over the years.

He now passed these words on to his nephew.

After speaking, his figure turned into a streak of light that soared into the sky and then disappeared.

“Uncle... rest assured, I will break through Core Formation before the age of a hundred and condense a Superior Gold Core!”

Lu Quanzhen watched as his uncle left, clenching his fists, an expression of determination in his eyes.

He knew how difficult it was to break through Core Formation before the age of a hundred!

Moreover, to condense the legendary top-tier Superior Gold Core!

Only the unparalleled geniuses of Immortal Sects, the Nascent Soul Seeds, had a hope to condense a Superior Gold Core within a century!

Half a year ago, let alone a Superior Gold Core!

Even achieving Foundation Establishment before the age of sixty would have been difficult for him!

Even though he now possessed a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, and Foundation Establishment seemed close at hand, achieving Core Formation within a hundred years was still extremely challenging and uncertain.

But no matter what, he now had a goal to strive for and would work towards it!

...

In the azure sky, amidst the winding clouds, an enormous Spiritual Vessel adorned with Spiritual Light was speeding through the air.

Inside a guest room on the second deck of the Spiritual Vessel.

Lu Changsheng was embracing his two warm and fragrant wives, reveling in the joy of traveling thousands of miles in one day.

Afterward!

He held onto his wives' tender skin and shared intimate words.

However, just at this moment, a stream of mana surged out of nowhere and entered his body, turning into liquid mana that flowed into his Dantian, accompanied by a system prompt tone.

[Congratulations, Host. Your first offspring has broken through to the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, thus earning one lottery chance!]

“Hm!? Ninth Level Energy Refinement!?”

When Lu Changsheng heard this system prompt, he was slightly stunned and surprised.