

I. Family 831

Chapter 831: Auspicious Tree, Li Family Sisters!

“Sss, sss, sss—”

But beside the Spiritual Eye Spring, the Abyssal Ghoulish Blossom kept swaying and blooming with a beautiful and bewitchingly charming luster.

As the stalks grew, a series of roots, covered with dark red thorns, broke through the soil next to them, like venomous snakes, gradually filling the air with the scent of blood.

When the Abyssal Ghoulish Blossom had grown to almost three meters tall, its buds that were on the verge of blooming gradually opened up, resembling a deep abyssal black hole, capturing the soul and hiding endless horrors within.

Qu Zhenzhen, upon witnessing this scene, had already tightly clung to Lu Changsheng’s arm, a bit frightened.

Lu Miaohuan was much braver than Qu Zhenzhen, her beautiful eyes carefully examining the Abyssal Ghoulish Blossom in front of her.

...

She knew that with Lu Changsheng here, the Abyssal Ghoulish Blossom would not harm her.

“Husband, is this demon plant Second Rank?”

Lu Miaohuan asked.

She could sense a strong demon qi emanating from this demon plant.

“That’s correct, this Abyssal Ghoulish Blossom is currently a Second Rank demon plant, and as for its grade, it has already surpassed that of ordinary Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants.”

“So, using this ‘demon plant’ to cultivate the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique might bring some changes, I cannot be certain, but it won’t be dangerous.”

“If you don’t like it, Huanhuan, husband can find you another Spirit Plant later.”

Lu Changsheng held his wife’s slender, jade-like hand and spoke softly.

According to his estimation, cultivating the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique using the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom would surely be more effective than using ordinary Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants!

The only problem with using a demon plant for cultivation was its inherent nature!

Like contracting a Demon Beast or refining Gu Insects, it was very troublesome and dangerous.

A minor Qi Refinement cultivator, attempting to refine a Second Rank demon plant into a Life-bound Spiritual Root and erase its consciousness, would find it nearly impossible!

Lu Changsheng dared to do this because he obtained the demon plant through a system lottery, so he wasn’t worried about the demon plant backlashing.

However, he was the only one willing to use such a rare Heaven Rank bloodline demon plant for his wife’s Cultivation Method.

“Husband, I like it!”

Lu Miaohuan immediately said clearly upon hearing this.

The Abyssal Ghoul Blossom in front of her was somewhat intimidating, but in her view, it wasn’t too bad.

She even thought that with such a variation, its abilities were quite decent.

She and Qu Zhenzhen already knew a lot about the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique through what Lu Miaoyun had told them.

They knew that once they successfully refined it, they could not stray too far from their Spirit Plant or leave Bi Lake Mountain.

In the future, they would also be unable to cultivate on their own and could only improve their Cultivation Level by nurturing the Spirit Plant.

Also, all the Spiritual Power inside their bodies would be transformed into the vegetative power of the 'Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique.'

This meant that their Mana would have basically no offensive power, leaning more toward life cultivation, nurturing the physical body and soul.

The only function was to be able to control their own 'Life-bound Spiritual Root,' which meant the refined Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plant.

Thus, seeing the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom and thinking of refining it as her Life-bound Spiritual Root, and controlling the demon plant, might also give her a certain fighting power.

If her family encountered danger in the future, like the previous attack from Xiahou Monie, she might be able to help.

Of course, it was also the normal appearance of the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom that she really liked.

If it were as terrifying as its usual appearance, she would have to think twice.

For example, the Luminous Treasure Tree belonging to Lu Miaoyun was considered ugly by both Qu Zhenzhen and herself.

"Husband, what's inside this flower, can it open?"

Lu Miaohuan looked at the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom, which was like an abyss and not yet fully opened, and asked out of curiosity.

“This flower is called the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom, aptly named because it contains a prison within...”

Lu Changsheng began to introduce the abilities of the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom.

During his words, he held Qu Zhenzhen, who was a bit timid, in his arms to prevent her from being scared, and then asked the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom to reveal its final appearance.

The partially bloomed flower bud opened up completely.

Inside, the stamens were like scarlet tentacles, covered with thorn-like teeth, and the mucus resembled blood, exuding a strong scent of blood.

Even Lu Miaohuan, looking at the fully bloomed Abyssal Ghoul Blossom, couldn't help but be shocked, feeling as if it was a true demon.

If it weren't for the fact that she knew this was the Spirit Plant prepared by Lu Changsheng for her, she would not dare to stand in front of it like this.

“Husband, I want this one!”

Lu Miaohuan said without hesitation.

“Good, Huanhuan, I'm glad you like it.”

Lu Changsheng responded with a smile upon hearing his wife's words.

As he spoke, the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom in front of him returned to its original enchantingly beautiful appearance.

He was actually quite looking forward to his wife Lu Miaohuan refining the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom as her 'Life-bound Spiritual Root.'

After all, the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom was a demon plant, different from ordinary Heaven-and-Earth Spiritual Plants.

Moreover, after Lu Miaoyun succeeded in cultivating the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique, he gained some characteristics of the Luminous Treasure Tree after their Dual Cultivation.

That is to say, after Dual Cultivation, his eyes became clearer, as if they were wiped with Luminous Sweet Dew.

This made him curious whether he could obtain some of the characteristics of the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom if Lu Miaohuan were to refine it as her 'Life-bound Spiritual Root.'

Lu Miaoge, who was standing by, didn't say much upon seeing this.

She knew that the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom was quite horrifying, but she also knew that Lu Changsheng would not let her sister be in danger.

"In that case, let's settle on these two spiritual plants."

Lu Changsheng pinched his two delicate wives' soft hands and spoke.

Then he looked at Lu Miaohuan and said, "By the way, Huanhuan, I plan to have Mount Sumeru transplant the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom to Lake Heart Island..."

The Abyssal Ghoul Blossom in Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven required a significant amount of Spiritual Energy and Mana from Mount Sumeru.

Now that Lake Heart Island had a Second Grade Spiritual Vein, he naturally intended to transplant the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom there.

"Okay, fine."

Lu Miaohuan nodded in agreement, unconcerned.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng turned to his petite wife in his arms and said, “Zhenzhen, you’ll refine the… Spirit Plant outside. Right, have you thought of a name for this tree?”

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“Um…”

Qu Zhenzhen showed a thoughtful expression upon hearing this.

After contemplating for a moment, she raised her head and crisply said to Lu Changsheng, “My lord, how about we call it the Auspicious Tree, representing good fortune and a beautiful happiness?”

After speaking, she looked at Lu Miaohuan and Lu Miaoge, wanting to know what they thought of the name.

“Um, not bad, this name is good, auspicious and everything as one wishes.”

Lu Changsheng smiled broadly as he patted her head, praising aloud.

...

“This name sounds lovely.”

Lu Miaoge also sported a gentle smile and voiced her praise.

Upon hearing these words, Qu Zhenzhen’s face immediately broke into a joyful smile.

Immediately after, Lu Changsheng called Ling Zixiao over, preparing to visit Lake Heart Island.

He had been home for so many days and had not yet visited Lake Heart Island to see what was going on.

Several people walked out of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven and came to Lake Heart Island.

The entire small island was isolated by a Formation, misty and indistinct.

This was just a simple Formation, without any protective effects, only meant to block external surveillance.

However, upon entering, Lu Changsheng felt that while the Spiritual Energy here had reached Second Rank, it was quite forced.

It was vaguely between First Grade and Second Rank.

“This is the wife’s effort to connect the water veins beneath Bi Shui Lake with the Spirit Vein beneath Bi Yun Peak...”

Ling Zixiao began to explain.

Currently, Bi Lake Mountain and Bi Yun Peak were major sources of Spiritual Energy, not only possessing the Mount Sumeru Tree King.

There was also her, Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, Bai Ling—four Foundation Establishment Cultivators, barely enough.

Therefore, she directed most of the Spiritual Energy from Bi Shui Lake’s Spirit Vein towards Bi Yun Peak.

“Zixiao, you’ve worked hard.”

Lu Changsheng said to Ling Zixiao.

He had previously considered this problem.

With more and more people in his household reaching Foundation Establishment, and the cultivation of Spirit Plants, it was inevitable to face a shortage of Spiritual Energy.

Now, the advancement of Bi Shui Lake to Second Rank temporarily resolved this issue.

But in another ten or twenty years, as the children gradually reached Foundation Establishment, if their own Spirit Vein could not advance further to Third Rank, the problem would definitely arise again.

By then, they might need to find a new Spirit Land and establish a branch family.

“Sister Ling.”

“Sister Ling.”

Just then, from a courtyard, two young women emerged and called out crisply towards Ling Zixiao in the sky.

One was sixteen or seventeen, the other twenty-three or twenty-four years old, both with clear eyes and white teeth, like flowers, very beautiful.

The two had similar features, probably sisters.

“Um? Xingruo, Xingyu, what are you doing here?”

Lu Changsheng was a bit startled and surprised when he saw the two women.

He recognized them.

They were the sisters from Treasure Elixir Pavilion, whom he had temporarily stayed with when he first went to Jiuxiao Immortal City, Li Xingruo and Li Xingyu.

Initially, when he met the sisters, he thought about having them purchase and procure some materials on his behalf in Jiuxiao Immortal City.

However, since he had Ling Zixiao for this connection, the matter of purchasing in Jiuxiao Immortal City was left to Ling Zixiao.

Thus, he had not been in contact with the sisters.

After all, he was just a passerby in their lives.

He didn't want to maintain too much contact and affect their lives.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, the two women had come to his home.

“Um?”

“Ah?”

Li Xingruo and Li Xingyu were startled when they heard Lu Changsheng's words.

Then Li Xingruo looked at Lu Changsheng, her face showing surprise, somewhat uncertain as she said, “You... you are Senior Ye?”

“Senior Ye?”

Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan both looked at their own husband.

Thinking to themselves when he had been stirring up young girls outside.

“Cough cough, it's me.”

Lu Changsheng, under multiple beautiful gazes, softly coughed and nodded in acknowledgement.

Then he looked towards Ling Zixiao.

Without having to guess, he knew that the presence of the two women here was related to Ling Zixiao.

He speculated that Ling Zixiao and the two women must have been in correspondence over the past few years, hence the reason for inviting them to Bi Lake Mountain.

Thinking that Ling Zixiao hadn't breathed a word of this for so many days, leaving him somewhat unprepared, clearly did this on purpose.

Tonight, he definitely must properly discipline her!

"My lord, Xingruo and Xingyu are here at my invitation and are currently Visiting Noble Servants of Bi Lake Mountain."

"Xingruo is in charge of Alchemy, Xingyu is an appraiser."

With her black hair elegantly arranged and dressed in a deep blue gown, wearing a gentle smile, Ling Zixiao spoke gracefully and calmly.

"Welcome to Bi Lake Mountain."

Lu Changsheng descended from the air, looked warmly at the two sisters in front of him, his demeanor as welcoming as spring, "My real name is Lu Changsheng, Ye Fan was a pseudonym I used before."

"Greetings to Mountain Master Lu."

The two women, seeing the figure in a green robe with a handsome and ethereal demeanor, called out somewhat nervously.

"Hehe, no need to be so formal and polite, I was out on a matter before, and only returned these past few days."

Lu Changsheng's face showed a slight smile, he laughed gently, his voice warm as he said.

"How did you come here?"

He continued to ask.

“We had some troubles in Immortal City, then upon receiving an invitation from Sister Ling, we took the Green Cloud Spirit Ship here.”

Li Xingruo now spoke less restrainedly, clear eyes and soft voice, she said.

“Troubles...”

Lu Changsheng’s heart paused upon hearing this, he smiled and nodded, “I see, now that you are here, feel at ease. I have some matters to attend to now but will catch up later.”

“I will welcome you later and apologize for concealing my identity from you before.”

Now that his wife was behind watching, it wasn’t appropriate to keep chatting with the two women.

“Senior Ye, you are too kind.”

“Lord Mountain Master, please go ahead.”

The two women quickly nodded in response.

In this situation, they also felt somewhat awkward facing Lu Changsheng, not knowing what to say.

“Zixiao, where have you planned the area for the Spirit Plants?”

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Lu Changsheng looked at Ling Zixiao and asked out loud.

Right after that, Ling Zixiao led Lu Changsheng and the others to a central estate.

At this time, Lu Changsheng also gave his wife a brief introduction to the Li Xingruo and Li Xingyu sisters.

“I went to Jiuxiao Immortal City before I left...”

Lu Changsheng spoke up and said.

“Truly fitting of our Mountain Lord of the Lu Family, wherever you go, people adore you.”

...

Lu Miaohuan huffed softly and pursed her red lips, speaking in a sarcastic tone.

“Hehe.”

Lu Changsheng heard her words and didn’t retort; he just smiled, wrapped his arm around Lu Miaohuan’s slender waist, and warmly said, “Huanhuan, where are you planning to plant the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom?”

“I’m fine with anywhere; Lord Husband, you arrange it.”

Lu Miaohuan said out loud.

As it pertained to a Second-Order Demon Plant, she also didn’t understand.

“The Spiritual Energy is abundant in this estate; it’s all suitable for planting. It mainly depends on where you, Huanhuan, think is convenient.”

Ling Zixiao said this from the side.

“In that case, why not plant it in the back garden here?”

Lu Miaohuan looked around at the situation and finally pointed to the front, where there was a riot of blooms and vibrant colors in the back garden.

The Abyssal Ghoul Blossom was also a flower and would be quite suitable in this garden.

If anyone who didn't know better dared to come and stir up trouble, they would be turned into fertilizer for the garden.

“Alright, since my Huanhuan has spoken, what about here?”

Lu Changsheng pointed to a specific spot in the garden.

After confirming the location, he turned into a streak of Escape Light and soared to the sky, flying towards Blue Cloud Peak. He then instructed Mount Sumeru to transplant the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom there.

While Lake Heart Island was also within the range Mount Sumeru could cover,

In most cases, Mount Sumeru would not spread its consciousness throughout the entire Bihu Mountain.

“Yes, Master.”

Mount Sumeru's voice responded, ethereal and soft.

Then they saw.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

Mist surged above the Bihu Mountain Great Formation, where countless azure and pale golden Spiritual Lights intertwined and flowed. Soon after, a pale golden beam of light fell upon Lake Heart Island.

“Master, it's done.”

Mount Sumeru's voice arose in Lu Changsheng's mind.

“Good!”

Lu Changsheng immediately flew back to Lake Heart Island.

Only to see in the back garden, the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom had been serenely planted.

Yet amidst all the gorgeous blooming flowers, the Abyssal Ghoul Blossom still stood out conspicuously.

It was so striking that one could instantly spot this beautiful and bewitching flower.

“Huanhuan, from now on, this Abyssal Ghoul Blossom is in your care.”

Lu Changsheng said to his wife, Lu Miaohuan.

“Thank you, Lord Husband.”

A look of joy and anticipation appeared on Lu Miaohuan's face.

“Zhenzhen, if you need to pay homage and refine the Auspicious Tree, just call on Mount Sumeru, and it can take you directly to the summit of Blue Cloud Peak or bring you down.”

Lu Changsheng said to Qu Zhenzhen like this.

Although she was at the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement and could fly using artifacts,

There was the Inverted Five Elements Formation above, and Qu Zhenzhen flying by herself also had some fear of heights.

So he let her directly call on Mount Sumeru for transportation.

“Mm, thank you, Lord Husband.”

Qu Zhenzhen, holding onto Lu Changsheng’s arm, nodded and answered.

“If you have any doubts during the cultivation process of the Heavenly Longevity Technique, you can ask Miaoyun for more advice.”

“If there are any problems, come to me first, understand?”

Lu Changsheng continued.

The Abyssal Ghoul Blossom possessed spiritual intelligence, so it could directly inquire if it encountered any problems during cultivation.

Although the Auspicious Tree couldn’t directly ask questions, it could be understood through Mount Sumeru.

“Mm-hmm.”

“Got it.”

Qu Zhenzhen and Lu Miaohuan nodded in response, their faces revealing joyful smiles.

After arranging the spirit plants for the two women, Lu Changsheng took everyone back to the Lu Family Mansion to ask Ling Zixiao about the situation of Li Xingruo and Li Xingyu.

Facing this matter, Ling Zixiao did not hide anything and indicated that she indeed had correspondence with the two women in the past years.

Inviting the two women over was also because she knew that their situation in the Jiuxiao Immortal City wasn’t too good.

Although Li Xingruo was a top-tier alchemist, the sisters had no backing in the Immortal City.

Under such circumstances, carrying a large sum of money and with her younger sister Li Xingyu being a vulnerable point, many cultivators in the Immortal City had the sisters in their sights.

This also included their own Li Family behind them.

At first, it was fine, with Lu Changsheng as a deterrent being a Second-order Superior alchemist, along with some interpersonal relations from Ling Zixiao.

But four years ago, a young master from a False Core Family took a fancy to the two sisters.

In the face of this situation, Lu Changsheng's little fame from the Treasure Elixir Pavilion in his early years was long gone and had no deterrence.

And as for Ling Zixiao's connections, her friends were not likely to help much for this and merely notified Ling Zixiao about it.

So after learning about it, Ling Zixiao thought it over and then invited the two women to Bihu Mountain.

"Xingruo may only be a First Grade top-tier alchemist, but as far as I know, she was already a top-tier alchemist eight years ago, and she is only half a step away from Second Rank now,"

"If Lord Husband were to guide and teach her, it shouldn't take long for her to advance to Second Rank,"

Ling Zixiao said.

Speaking of which, she showed a somewhat teasing smile and said, "Moreover, my lady, in the letters, I did mention Lord Husband's circumstances. Their willingness to come to Bihu Mountain shows that they trust and have a good impression of Lord Husband."

"Just as long as Lord Husband takes good care of them on a daily basis, and later on you reopen the Treasure Elixir Pavilion for them, won't they be utterly devoted to you, my lord..."

“Cough cough, what are you saying? I just regard them as juniors. You didn’t even talk to me about this in advance.”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat speechless upon hearing Ling Zixiao’s words.

He wondered if in his wife’s eyes, he was the sort of person to expect things to fall into place upon a single meeting.

“Hmph, Lord Husband doesn’t even thank me, and now you’re blaming me instead?”

Ling Zixiao glared at Lu Changsheng and said with irritation.

“Alright, alright, I was wrong,”

Lu Changsheng immediately spoke to apologize.

Regardless of his own thoughts, Li Xingruo was young yet able to become a First Grade top-tier alchemist, which showed that she had excellent talent for alchemy.

If he were to guide her well, it likely wouldn’t take long for her to become a Second-Order Alchemist.

It would naturally be a great thing for the family to have another Second-Order Alchemist.

After all, it wasn’t easy for a typical Foundation Establishment Family to employ a Second-Order Alchemist to serve them.

And currently, the consumption of elixir medicines in his house was not small.

“Now, it’s about time to reveal to others that I am a Second-Order Alchemist,”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself at that moment.

He had already had rumors circulating about him neglecting his proper duties to research alchemy, puppets, and other skills.

Many years had passed, and he felt he could take on another title as an Alchemy Master.

After his chat with Ling Zixiao, Lu Changsheng held a simple family banquet that evening, inviting Li Xingruo and Li Xingyu.

Having not met for many years, and with Lu Changsheng having transitioned from the former Senior Ye to Master of Bihu Mountain, the sisters were somewhat restrained.

However, with the familiar Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaoyun present, the atmosphere became much more relaxed.

During the banquet, Lu Changsheng conversed casually, asking about the sisters' circumstances over the years to start the conversation.

Then he discussed alchemy-related matters with Li Xingruo.

Indeed, when discussing certain situations in the Immortal City and the topic of alchemy, the sisters became much warmer towards Lu Changsheng.

After the feast, Lu Changsheng hinted as much and sent the sisters back, indicating that he would teach them alchemy later on.

Through this simple family banquet, their relationship naturally became much closer.

Chapter 834: Ling Zixiao: Lord, how about we have a child?

Late at night.

Afterwards!

On the white jade bed, Ling Zixiao's jade-like complexion was flushed like the rosy clouds of dawn, it took her a while to catch her breath, her beautiful eyes looking seductive and misty as she glanced sideways at Lu Changsheng and said, "My lord really knows how to hold a grudge."

Her black silky hair was disheveled casually, with a few strands falling onto her chest, showcasing her lofty peaks which had clearly been tormented.

Leaving on her skin, pale as white jade, the flushed marks of kisses and grips, provided a certain sense of ravished beauty.

"How could that be, your husband has simply been too long without accompanying Zi Xiao."

...

"Could it be that your husband has hurt you?"

Lu Changsheng gently stroked his wife's black silky hair, his hand caressing her snowy white and jade-like rounded legs, delicately beautiful in their curved shape.

"My lord, shall we have a child?"

At this moment, Ling Zixiao tenderly touched her slightly swollen belly and softly inquired.

Now that her body was gradually recovering, the thought of having a child came to her mind.

On one hand, Lu Changsheng loved children.

On the other hand, after so many years in Bi Lake Mountain, seeing everyone with children, she couldn't help but entertain the thought as well.

She wanted to have a child of her own with Lu Changsheng.

Especially this time, with Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Miaohuan away, she felt somewhat lonely sitting on Bi Lake Mountain alone.

She felt that the vast Bi Lake Mountain had no one truly close to her apart from Lu Changsheng.

“If Zi Xiao wishes it, your husband naturally is happy to oblige.”

Lu Changsheng said with a happy smile upon hearing her words.

Although he wished that Ling Zixiao could bear him several children, if she truly did not want to, he would never force her.

After all, over the years, what Ling Zixiao had done for Bi Lake Mountain, in terms of personal value, far exceeded her value for bearing children!

But having heard Ling Zixiao bring it up herself, his heart was filled with joy.

Both of them were Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

He himself with a Second-Grade Spiritual Root possessed a variety of Spiritual Bodies!

Ling Zixiao with a Third-Grade Spirit Root, possessed a Top Level Spiritual Body!

Should the two bear offspring, their talent would undoubtedly be extraordinary, possibly even resulting in a birth of a Spiritual Body!

Moreover, he had a ‘Spirit Melding Pill’ in his System Space.

This Elixir Medicines could ensure the child would have a Spirit Root and even enhance the quality of the Spiritual Root!

He had not used that pill, specifically planning to give it to Ling Zixiao.

“If we are to have a child, naturally we must put in much effort.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled, grasped the delicate jade feet, and rolled over.

“How dare you, your concubine... can’t take it anymore, go find Miaoge... Mmh!”

“We’ll go together!”

...

Three days later.

Lu Changsheng took his son Lu Ping’an and his nephew Hong Xuanji to Ruyi Prefecture.

As his son was about to travel far, Lu Changsheng was not stingy.

Not only did he provide the family standard ‘Substitute Talisman,’ but he also gave ten First Grade High Quality Talismans and three Top-Level Talismans.

As for a Second Rank Puppet, he did not provide one.

Mainly because he didn’t have spare time at home to create a Second Rank Puppet for this trip.

Besides, it was not feasible to have a Second Rank Puppet for every child; it was too extravagant, and he could not afford it.

Arriving at Ruyi County City in the Lu Residence, Lu Changsheng saw many unfamiliar children.

“Grandfather!”

“Grandfather!”

“Grandfather!”

His wives, children, and numerous young ones called out to him.

The oldest child, the eldest grandson of the Lu family, Lu Xuan Ming, was already twelve years old.

But apart from a few grandchildren, he had not met most of them.

Lu Changsheng felt quite emotional about this.

After a brief gathering, he chatted casually with his son Lu Wuyu, inquiring about the current secular family situation.

The now thirty-two-year-old Family Head Lu Wuyu, with a beard, looked much more mature than his father.

He told Lu Changsheng that the secular side's business was gradually stabilizing and some Lu Family Disciples had split off.

However, bearing children and practicing martial arts were ancestral mandates, and even those who split off would carry them out.

Moreover, all split-off families would send their six-year-old children to the main family each year to check for a Spiritual Root.

Lu Changsheng nodded in response to his son's respectful and earnest report, not saying much more.

Because listening to this, he felt a mix of emotions and had no idea what to say.

He simply told his son to write if anything came up at Bi Lake Mountain.

Having stayed in Ruyi Prefecture for seven days, Lu Changsheng left with his nephew Hong Xuanji.

He did not return to Bi Lake Mountain.

Instead, he went to the Red Leaf Valley Market to check on his son Lu Quanzhen.

...

After arriving in the market, Lu Changsheng did not visit his son Lu Quanzhen straight away.

He first went to Red Leaf Peak to meet with Lu Yuanzhong and discussed family and marketplace conditions.

When night fell, he asked the children in the market to come to the Lu family's courtyard to see him.

"Dad!"

"Greetings, Father!"

Currently, eight Lu family's sons were managing businesses in the Red Leaf Valley Marketplace, and upon seeing Lu Changsheng standing tall in a green robe, with a commanding presence in the hall, they greeted him in unison.

"Hm."

Lu Changsheng turned around and looked at these children, inquiring about their well-being with concern.

Although he was somewhat aware of the situation through Lu Miaoyun, as a father, he was still inclined to check in since he was there.

After a short conversation, Lu Changsheng looked at his son Lu Quanzhen and said, "The others may leave, Quanzhen stays."

"Father, what is it?"

Lu Quanzhen looked clear-cut and handsome in his green brocade robe.

After these years of cultivating his character and managing the business, the killing aura he had upon returning from his travels had faded, leaving him with more of a scholarly elegance.

“I heard from your mother that you have had some fortunes, and now it seems that those fortunes are quite good, you’ve reached the Ninth Level Energy Refinement without us noticing.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile to his son.

Actually, Lu Quanzhen’s Cultivation level’s Aura was concealed by some treasure.

Chapter 837: Mining Vein Contest, Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon!

After checking on his children in Red Leaf Valley, Lu Changsheng left the Marketplace the next day.

He didn’t return to Bi Lake Mountain, but instead headed to Qingyun Sect.

After all, having been away for so long, it was only proper for him to visit Xiao Xi Yue and Zhao Qingqing upon his return.

Two days later, Lu Changsheng arrived outside the gates of Qingyun Sect.

“Sigh, whom should I send a message to?”

Lu Changsheng took out the Yin-Yang Sensing Talismans of Xiao Xi Yue and Zhao Qingqing and hesitated for a moment.

...

Although he and the two women were all Dao Companions in reality,

his relationship with Xiao Xi Yue had always been kept a secret, and they didn’t hold the title of Dao Companions publicly, not even Zhao Qingqing knew about it.

If he were to send a message to Xiao Xi Yue now, or to both women simultaneously, wouldn't it seem like he had more than ordinary relations with Xiao Xi Yue?

Yet if he sent a message to only Zhao Qingqing, he would unfairly treat Xiao Xi Yue.

After all, Xiao Xi Yue came first, and their emotional connection was stronger.

“Ah, indeed, having multiple Dao Companions can sometimes be troublesome.”

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly, thinking, “Now that Wangshu has grown so big, there's perhaps no need to keep hiding my relationship with Xi Yue?”

Back in those days, he was merely a Qi Refinement cultivator, a son-in-law of Qing Zhu Mountain, not worthy of Xiao Xi Yue, a true heir of an Immortal Sect.

He had also worried about not getting through Xiao Xi Yue's master's scrutiny and potentially inviting trouble.

But now, with their child so grown, Lu Changsheng felt there was no longer a need to keep their relationship hidden.

It could be openly revealed.

Although revealing their relationship might bring some trouble,

in his view, continually hiding their relationship seemed to unfairly treat Xiao Xi Yue.

Besides, revealing their relationship might not necessarily bring trouble but could even come with many benefits.

After all, if their relationship was confirmed, he would indeed be the Dao Companion of a Nascent Soul Immortal's disciple.

That title itself would be enough to make many people and family forces wary.

“I love Xi Yue, and her master should not violently oppose our relationship, right?”

Lu Changsheng knew that if he were to confirm his relationship with Xiao Xi Yue, the only problem would be her master, Caiyun True Immortal.

Such a matter would definitely need her approval.

“This Caiyun True Immortal should know of my existence; she even helped me out of a difficult situation before, for Xi Yue’s sake. She probably does not have a negative opinion of me.”

“Now that I’m proposing a formal union, even if she disagrees, it shouldn’t be too bad.”

Lu Changsheng pondered inwardly.

Now, as Lu Ancestor in the Qingyun Region, he had gained some renown.

Apart from having numerous wives, Dao Companions, and children, he excelled in looks, cultivation level, and talent.

Even if Caiyun True Immortal disagreed, she likely wouldn’t do much.

“I’ll ask Xi Yue’s opinion later.”

After Lu Changsheng had made up his mind, he sent messages to both women, indicating he had arrived at Qingyun Sect.

However, Xiao Xi Yue’s Communication Talisman showed no response, indicating she was not currently in Qingyun Sect.

“Has she gone out again?”

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, murmuring to himself.

Through Zi Xiao, he knew that Xiao Xi Yue had been very busy for the past two years, only visiting Bi Lake Mountain once.

But what exactly kept her so busy, Zi Xiao didn't know.

Naturally, without himself, Zi Xiao and Xiao Xi Yue both disliked interacting with others.

An hour later,

a green light flew in from the gate.

“Lu Lang.”

Zhao Qingqing, in a green dress, tall and slender, with her black silky hair in an updo, fixed with a plum blossom jade hairpin, looked at Lu Changsheng with eyes full of joyful laughter.

“Qingqing.”

Lu Changsheng, in a green vestment robe, handsome and smiling, called out clearly.

Then, the two of them entered Qingyun Sect affectionately like that.

“Who is this man, to be so close with the Sect Uncle like this?”

A gatekeeping disciple, seeing this scene, couldn't help but express his surprise.

Since Lu Changsheng had been waiting outside, it indicated he was not a disciple of Qingyun Sect.

And Qingyun Sect's Foundation Establishment disciples rarely married out, which he found very strange.

“You don't know him? That's Mountain Lord Lu Changsheng from Bi Lake Mountain, I hear...”

Another gatekeeping disciple immediately spoke up, gossip flowing.

Although Lu Changsheng was somewhat famous, many people had only heard his name without knowing the person.

Later, after Lu Changsheng and Zhao Qingqing became Dao Companions, his fame in Qingyun Sect grew.

...

Lu Changsheng followed Zhao Qingqing to her cultivated Hundred Herbs Garden in her Cave Mansion.

The layout had changed significantly since her small Foundation Establishment celebration.

In the yard, besides some elegantly simple pavilions and thatched cottages, most places were planted with spirit flowers and spirit grass, making the air very fresh.

Lu Changsheng knew this was because Zhao Qingqing had a Vegbody.

This Spiritual Body, besides being good at nurturing Spirit Plants, benefited her cultivation when she practiced for long periods in such surroundings.

“Lu Lang, you must be tired from traveling back and forth to Yue Country, right?”

After arriving in the living hall, Zhao Qingqing made tea and poured water, speaking softly.

She knew about Lu Changsheng’s trip to Jinyang Sect in Yue Country.

Initially, the ticket for the Spiritual Vessel was bought by her, and knowing he had returned after more than two years, the journey hadn’t delayed him much.

“Not too bad, just a bit boring on the Spiritual Vessel...”

Lu Changsheng chuckled, lifted his tea, and began sharing some of his experiences from his trip to Yue Country.

After finishing his tea, Lu Changsheng drew nearer and embraced the beauty, his eyes full of deep affection as he spoke in a low voice, “Qingqing, I missed you.”

“Lu Lang...”

Zhao Qingqing met Lu Changsheng’s intensely loving gaze, her heart trembled, and her body softened, a shy joy appearing in her expression.

Although she and Lu Changsheng were bonded as Dao Companions,

the emotional connection between them was still developing, lacking the affection that comes with time, so she felt somewhat uneasy with such intimacy.

Chapter 838: Battle for the Vein of Ore, Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon!_2

She didn’t need to say anything; her lips, moist as the spirit fruit of grass and trees, were already sealed by his kiss, striking her speechless. All she could do was wrap her arms around his neck and all but whisper, “I...I missed you too.”

After a long while,

“Lu Lang, it’s...it’s still daylight.”

Zhao Qingqing seemed to catch her breath from suffocation, her breath fragrant and rich.

Usually modest and subdued, her face flushed red with shyness.

It was broad daylight, and embracing like this in the hall immediately upon meeting made her somewhat bashful.

...

“It will be dark soon.”

Lu Changsheng’s hands roamed restlessly, causing Zhao Qingqing’s long, straight legs to tremble slightly, her delicate body soft as silk.

“Go, go to the room...”

Zhao Qingqing’s green dress was disheveled and in disarray, she said with a trembling voice.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately carried Zhao Qingqing to a simple and elegant thatched cottage in the garden.

“This isn’t the...mm...”

Zhao Qingqing wanted to say something more, but her beautiful eyes misted over with a hazy layer of tears, her pretty face turned redder, a shy and obedient color on her cheeks.

“Ah, then which room are you referring to, Qingqing?” Lu Changsheng asked knowingly.

“I...I usually rest in...mm...”

Zhao Qingqing’s voice trembled, even her delicate body shook.

“Oh, I see, then let me carry you there.”

Lu Changsheng lifted her fair, straight legs and headed towards the main room.

A fairy in a green dress, even without anyone else around, couldn’t help but shiver at heart, feeling utterly ashamed.

But right now her body was weak and powerless; she could only, like an ostrich, shake her head slightly, causing her black and beautiful hair to undo and cascade down like a waterfall, half-concealing her face as she clung tightly around her lover’s neck, afraid to speak.

Her two beautifully curved and rounded legs continually swayed in the world turned upside down, causing an embroidered shoe to slip off, revealing a jade-like foot wrapped in a white silk stocking.

Through the thin white silk, the pink hue of her jade-like foot could be seen, sometimes curling, sometimes stretching taut, like a shy young girl.

The curtain of night gradually fell, and a gentle breeze brushed through, making the spirit flowers and grasses in the garden rustle, their branches dancing and swaying nonstop.

As the night deepened, a light drizzle began to fall in the courtyard, generating the sound of raindrops striking banana leaves, with the garden's spirit flowers and grasses swaying in the wind and rain, covered with rolling beads of jade.

Somewhere nearby, a water tank had filled to the brim at some point, spilling over the edge and dripping onto the wet, green grass below.

Inside the simple and unadorned room,

Zhao Qingqing's face was flushed, her black hair spread out like a waterfall, her fair body blushed and covered in fine beads of sweat, lying in Lu Changsheng's arms, breathing delicately with a hint of satisfaction and comfort between her brows.

"Qingqing, how have you been in the sect these past two years?"

After conveying his full longing, Lu Changsheng held Zhao Qingqing's fragrant shoulders and asked softly, letting the smoothness slip through his fingers.

"I, as a Spiritual Plant Master, only need to..."

Zhao Qingqing's voice was soft as silk, and her breath was fragrant as she recounted softly.

As a second-order Spiritual Plant Master, practicing her life-nourishing exercises, she didn't need to take on outside missions.

As long as she wished, she could stay within the sect cultivating spirit plants and spiritual medicines without venturing on assignments.

As for her master, they maintained a normal relationship, giving each other due respect.

After all, there remains a concept of honoring one's master and valuing the way in the Cultivation World.

If the situation was handled too badly, it would reflect poorly on both parties.

Besides, her master only wanted Zhao Qingqing to submit back then and hadn't gone too far.

...

The next morning,

Lu Changsheng and Zhao Qingqing went out to catch up with their good friend Han Lin and also to see their children.

Originally, he also wanted to see his brother-in-law, Xia Zhaoyang.

But learning that his brother-in-law was at the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement, striving for Foundation Establishment and spending most of his time on tasks outside,

Lu Changsheng didn't inquire further.

He planned to give Xia Zhizue three thousand Spirit Stones upon his return.

As a token of sponsorship from him as a brother-in-law, a small investment.

After all, Xia Zhizue had given birth to three offspring for him, one with a Third-Grade Spiritual Root, one with a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, and one with a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

In such circumstances, he was naturally willing to care for this brother-in-law.

Moreover, this brother-in-law was decent, with a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, and being in the Immortal Sects, his Foundation Establishment would also be a good thing for him.

As for the Foundation Establishment Elixirs and Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects, he wasn't so affluent yet.

"Daoist Han must also be preparing for Foundation Establishment now," Lu Changsheng looked at Han Lin and asked.

"Foundation Establishment is hard to come by; I dare not aspire to that goal."

"I plan to take on a task next year and head to Qingyun Market to see. If there's an opportunity, I'll take it, but if not, I'll just let it be and seek a position within the sect."

Although Han Lin was nearly fifty, he appeared only in his thirties, clad in a loose earthy-yellow robe, with a dark complexion, plain-faced, and displaying an honest smile.

"If I remember correctly, Daoist Han is just forty-nine, still in his prime. With effort, Foundation Establishment is still hopeful."

Lu Changsheng spoke thusly.

Back when they participated in the sect's examination, he became close with Han Lin, hence he knew about the other's age.

"That's true, but Foundation Establishment Elixirs are hard to find, and with my Low Quality Spiritual Root, even with the elixir, breaking through to Foundation Establishment is still very difficult. Why waste money and effort?"

"Being like this now, I am already quite content."

Han Lin smiled broadly.

Lu Changsheng didn't persuade him otherwise.

After all, to each their own.

Besides, for a Cultivator with a Low Quality Spiritual Root, even with a Foundation Establishment Elixir, there's a ninety percent chance of failing to establish the foundation, with efforts of most of a lifetime turning to naught.

As a first grade top-tier Artifact Refiner, as long as he didn't gamble on Foundation Establishment and squander his finances, Han Lin's life could be very comfortable.

Chapter 839: Battle for the Vein of Ore, Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon!_3

"By the way, did you know about Daoist Xiao's current situation?"

Lu Changsheng continued speaking.

He had wanted to ask Zhao Qingqing yesterday if she knew about Xiao Xiyue's situation.

But coming to see one woman and asking about another, Mr. Lu would not stoop to such actions.

"I'm not sure about that, I mostly spend my days refining artifacts, and I have limited access to information."

Han Lin shook his head as he spoke.

...

He tended to be oblivious to the affairs outside his window.

Moreover, as an Energy Refining Cultivator, he didn't have access to much information regarding the Foundation Establishment.

"I heard that the Sect discovered a large vein, and Caiyun True Immortal personally oversees it, so Daoist Xiao has also been stationed outside for these years."

Zhao Qingqing spoke up.

As a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, she still had some channels of information within the Sect.

“A vein? What kind of vein requires a Nascent Soul Immortal to personally oversee?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng expressed his surprise.

“I’m not entirely sure what kind of vein it is, but it definitely belongs to a rare type, mainly because this vein is located in the Luoyun Mountain Range, and there could be conflicts with the Luoxia Sect.”

Zhao Qingqing said softly.

“Luoyun Mountain Range, I see.”

Lu Changsheng realized suddenly.

The Luoyun Mountain Range was a border range between Qingyun Sect and Luoxia Sect.

With the vein appearing in the Luoyun Mountain Range, there naturally arose an issue of ownership.

Now that a True Immortal was personally overseeing it, it indicated that both Sects were likely disputing this vein.

Although the major Immortal Sects of Jiang Country Cultivation Realm were all righteous forces and would assist each other in times of danger,

they would still take action when interests conflicted.

After briefly catching up and chatting, Lu Changsheng and Han Lin took their leave, and Lu Changsheng went with Zhao Qingqing to visit his children and see how they were doing.

With Aunt Zhao Qingqing there, his two children were doing very well in Qingyun Sect.

Especially Lu Xingyue, who was studying medicine, Zhao Qingqing could even provide some guidance.

After visiting his children, Lu Changsheng did not leave immediately but decided to stay a few days at Qingyun Sect.

After all, since he was already here, it made sense to stay for a few days and spend more time there.

...

Five days later.

At Lingyao Peak, in the Hundred Herbs Garden,

Lu Changsheng was watching Zhao Qingqing cultivate and introduce various Spirit Flowers and Spirit Grasses.

Just then,

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

Far away, the wind and clouds atop a mountain peak changed.

Countless nature’s spiritual energies suddenly converged, forming a massive vortex of Spiritual Energy that spread out like a tidal wave.

This vortex continued to spread, swirling like a funnel-shaped tornado, and the top was even misted with a faint rosy glow.

“What’s going on here?”

Lu Changsheng suddenly looked up.

“This is Caiyun Peak, looking at this commotion, it seems like someone is breaking through...”

Zhao Qingqing also looked towards the peak, her brows slightly furrowed.

“Breaking through? Could it be Core Formation!?”

Lu Changsheng was shocked and felt that this scene somewhat resembled a breakthrough in Foundation Establishment.

But the scale of the disturbance was more than ten times larger than that of Foundation Establishment.

Not just them, at this moment, the entire Qingyun Sect was alarmed, all looking towards Caiyun Peak.

“What a huge commotion, what happened?”

“It’s the Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon; someone at Caiyun Peak is attempting Core Formation!”

“Caiyun Peak? Could it be Fairy Qing Yi, disciple of Caiyun True Immortal, attempting Core Formation!”

“It’s rumored she was gravely injured and went into closed-door cultivation, I didn’t expect her to attempt Core Formation!”

“The Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon, terrifying indeed!”

“Sss, looking at the power and appearance of this celestial event, it’s evidently her passing through the three challenges of Core Formation, starting the final step, Essence Liquid Crystallization!”

“Once Fairy Qing Yi successfully breaks through to Core Formation, Caiyun Peak will have two Dual Core Formation cultivators!”

“I wonder if Fairy Qing Yi can successfully breakthrough...”

“Fairy Qing Yi with Sword Heart Clarity, a First-Grade Spiritual Root, cultivates our Qingyun Sect’s cornerstone Cultivation Technique, the ‘Qingyun Sword Technique,’ she will definitely succeed in forming her core, perhaps even able to condense a High Quality Golden Core!”

“A High Quality Golden Core, that’s incredible, I think even forming a True Elixir would be quite impressive!”

Inside the Qingyun Sect, countless people looked up at the swirling Spiritual Energy vortex spreading across the sky, buzzing with discussions.

Chapter 840: Breakthrough Core Formation, Stirrings of Affection!

“Hoo hoo hoo——”

Accompanied by the swirling vortex of spiritual energy above Caiyun Peak, spreading continuously and permeating with spiritual pressure, Qingyun Sect’s Mountain Protection Array also began to operate at this moment.

After all, a breakthrough to Core Formation was a major event for Qingyun Sect!

They would not allow any interference!

At this moment, there were Nascent Soul Immortals within Qingyun Sect who had woken up from closed-door cultivation, sitting in the Sect to protect and oversee the process.

“Is this Qingyun Sect’s Mountain Protection Array?”

...

Lu Changsheng looked towards the sky.

Before his eyes, the entire Great Formation resembled an upturned bowl made of white jade and glaze, emitting dazzling light, with rolling clouds pervading it, and within seemed to be azure dragons soaring.

While the Great Formation did not emit any terrifying spiritual pressure, the mere sight of it already gave off an unfathomable sense.

At the same time, with the grand commotion on Caiyun Peak, the oppressive might of the spiritual energy dissipated invisibly.

It only allowed one to see the spiritual energy vortex hovering in the sky.

This spiritual energy vortex continued to frenziedly sweep up and ingest the nature's spiritual energy from around, forming a halo of clouds, constantly spreading to encompass the entirety of Caiyun Peak within a radius of one mile.

“Judging by this momentum, there's a high probability of successfully forming a Core...”

Lu Changsheng watched the scene, pondering silently.

He had once inquired from Hong Lian regarding knowledge about Core Formation.

He knew Core Formation and Foundation Establishment shared similarities.

For Foundation Establishment, one first has to pass through the three gates of Foundation Establishment, then concentrate mana to lift the Dao Platform!

The same goes for Core Formation—it also has three gates, followed by Essence Liquid Crystallization to form the True Elixir!

At this time, the Core Formation celestial phenomenon on Caiyun Peak was stable yet forceful, with an aura that climbed higher and higher, indicating strength and foundation robust enough to most likely succeed in forming a Core.

“However, being a disciple of an Immortal Sect truly has its advantages; not only do they break through realms in an excellent environment without worrying about Spirit Veins, but they also don’t have to fear interference.”

“Although I have prepared a complete set of resources for Core Formation, what I lack is a stable environment for the breakthrough.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the halo of light above Caiyun Peak and the Qingyun Great Formation, musing silently.

Although he was confident that he could break through to Core Formation in the future,

he still faced a big problem at present.

Spirit Veins!

Breaking through to Foundation Establishment requires Second Grade Spiritual Veins to supply spiritual energy.

The same goes for Core Formation!

It requires at least Third-Order Spirit Veins to supply spiritual energy!

Otherwise, during the breakthrough, should spiritual energy become insufficient, it could lead to failure due to exhaustion.

Bi Lake Mountain currently only has Second-order Superior Spirit Veins, which are simply not enough for anyone to use in a Core Formation breakthrough!

Even with the Spiritual Eye Spring, and with the help of Mount Sumeru, the spiritual energy inside the Cave Heaven could reach the peak of Second-order, or even approaching Third Order, it still would not be enough for him to form a Core.

The spiritual energy required for a breakthrough is too vast.

This is why most cultivators eventually join a power.

Only a great power can provide a stable Spirit Vein environment for someone to break through.

For Loose Cultivators to break through on their own is incredibly difficult!

“With Mount Sumeru at home, providing the utmost stability, if I could break through in the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, even the Core Formation celestial phenomenon could be concealed.”

“If I cannot advance the Spirit Veins at home, in the future I will have to leave home to break through to Core Formation.”

“Although I could go to the Immortal City to rent a Third-order Cave Abode, after all, it’s not as stable as at home.”

“Moreover, if I were to break through, I am certain to condense a High-Quality Gold Core, and at that time the celestial phenomenon would be too astonishingly loud and could easily attract trouble...”

Lu Changsheng pondered.

Originally, Core Formation was still quite a distance away from him, and he hadn’t thought too much about it.

But now, witnessing the Core Formation celestial phenomenon, he couldn’t help but think about his own future Core Formation endeavor.

“Huh!”

Lu Changsheng did not think any further, exhaled lightly, and turned to Zhao Qingqing, asking, “Qingqing, do you know who is breaking through?”

The Core Formation celestial phenomenon was so extraordinary that it indicated the person breaking through was no ordinary individual.

“I’m not sure, but given it’s Caiyun Peak, it’s highly likely it’s Caiyun True Immortal’s eldest disciple, which is Daoist Xiao’s senior sister, Qing Yi Fairy.”

“She’s listed among Qingyun Sect’s true inheritors, and had already reached the Foundation Establishment Late Stage in her early years; judging from this Core Formation celestial phenomenon, she’s likely attempting Core Formation.”

Zhao Qingqing, clad in a green dress, with her black hair coiled up, looked refined and beautiful.

“Qing Yi Fairy?”

At the mention of this name, Lu Changsheng paused suddenly,

with the image of a woman dressed in white, hair tied in a single ponytail, with a delicate and three-dimensional face that combined feminine softness and a cool air of heroism, coming to his mind.

He hadn’t expected the person attempting Core Formation to be Chu Qingyi, whom he had once met briefly.

But upon reflection, it made sense; Chu Qingyi had been an inducted true inheritor of Qingyun Sect from an early age, possessing the late stage, even peak stage, of Foundation Establishment’s cultivation level.

Now, over a decade later, her attempt to break through to Core Formation seemed normal.

“By the way, how old is Fairy Qing Yi now?”

Lu Changsheng asked curiously.

Although he had a good relationship with Xi Yue, and knew her master was Caiyun True Immortal and her senior sister was Chu Qingyi,

he did not know much about the two women’s circumstances.

“I’m not sure about that.”

Zhao Qingqing shook her head, speaking, “The rumors say Fairy Qing Yi was adopted by Caiyun True Immortal at a young age and brought back to the Sect. She should be quite young, probably not yet a hundred years old.”

“Not yet a hundred years old; it seems Fairy Qing Yi truly possesses remarkable talent.”

Lu Changsheng said, somewhat impressed.

To break through to Core Formation before the age of a hundred was enough to be called a genius!

After all, not all cultivators are like him, who had not even reached the peak of Foundation Establishment but had already gathered the resources needed for Core Formation.

Most cultivators have to work hard for their cultivation resources daily and are distracted by various tasks.

When approaching late stages, they need to prepare resources for their next realm breakthrough.

Even with Chu Qingyi’s outstanding talent, having a Core Formation master, and being a disciple of an Immortal Sect, attempting to break through to Core Formation is not easy.