

## I. Family 841

Chapter 841: Breakthrough Core Formation, Stirrings of Affection! \_2

Lusheng knew that obtaining resources required his own efforts.

...

Originally, Lu Changsheng was almost ready to return.

But now, encountering a breakthrough in Core Formation, he planned to stay a bit longer and observe this Core Formation Celestial Phenomenon.

Moreover, at this time, the Qingyun Sect's Great Formation was operating at full capacity, and although it did not result in sealing off the mountain, it enforced strict checks on all who entered and exited.

Three days later.

...

Above Caiyun Peak, a vortex of spiritual energy clouds broke through a radius of three miles.

"This Core Formation Celestial Phenomenon..."

That morning, Lu Changsheng and Zhao Qingqing stepped out of their room, gazing at the Core Formation Celestial Phenomenon above Caiyun Peak with some surprise.

According to what he had learned from Hong Lian, although the celestial phenomenon during Core Formation did not entirely determine the progress and quality of the cultivator's Core Formation,

it gave a rough idea.

For example, if the spiritual energy cloud vortex constantly maintained within a two-to-three-mile radius, it was likely a low-grade Flawed Pill.

If it broke through a five-mile radius, it was probably a Middle-Grade True Pill.

If it could break through a ten-mile radius, it was likely a Superior Gold Core!

In three days' time, Chu Qingyi's spiritual energy cloud vortex suddenly encompassed a three-mile radius, indicating a strong foundation, at least a middle-grade True Pill, possibly even a Superior Gold Core!

Of course, there were also possibilities of complications arising during the process, resulting in Core Formation failure and the dispersion of the cloud.

But through these clouds, one could broadly assess a person's foundational strength.

As time passed, the spiritual energy cloud vortex kept climbing and spreading above Caiyun Peak, eventually covering a surprising seven to eight miles in radius.

"This, could Fairy Qingyi actually be condensing a Superior Gold Core!?"

Inside the Qingyun Sect, someone exclaimed in surprise.

Although Chu Qingyi was a true disciple of a Nascent Soul Immortal from Qingyun,

condensing a Superior Gold Core was still extremely challenging.

"Once a Superior Gold Core is condensed, the future would behold a Nascent Soul Seed!"

"That's true, but within our Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, other than Xuanjian True Monarch, there has not been another Nascent Soul True Lord!"

"Our Qingyun Sect doesn't possess a Fourth-Order Spirit Vein, so breaking through to Nascent Soul would necessitate seeking opportunities outside."

Many people were paying close attention to the situation on Caiyun Peak, keen to know Chu Qingyi's breakthrough progress.

After all, if the Sect could add a Nascent Soul Cultivator, it would be an absolute cause for celebration for Qingyun Sect.

They would certainly hold a grand Core Formation Ceremony to celebrate and announce it to the world.

Another seven or eight days passed.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

The spiritual energy cloud vortex above Caiyun Peak furiously swept across, breaking through a radius of nine miles, nine point one, nine point three...

This tremendous activity caused even the latent spiritual pressure hidden by Qingyun Sect's Mountain Protection Array to start emanating.

It made the cultivators of Qingyun Sect witnessing the event feel an intense, invisible spiritual pressure.

Especially the disciples and cultivators of Caiyun Peak, who at this moment experienced a stifling, heart-pounding sensation.

“This scene...”

“Fairy Qingyi is impacting a Superior Gold Core!”

“She's actually condensing a Superior Gold Core!”

“If our Qingyun Sect can add a Golden Core True Person, our foundation will significantly strengthen!”

At this moment, everyone in Qingyun Sect was profoundly shaken, fixating their gaze on the skies above Caiyun Peak.

After all, this was a Superior Gold Core!

Red Sun Peak.

A magnificent palace.

Atop an ancient-looking pavilion, a woman in her thirties dressed in a green Taoist robe, her black hair coiled into a bun, holding a scroll, stared at the scene over Caiyun Peak.

“Impacting the Superior Gold Core...”

Her slender hands, as pale as white jade, tightly gripped the scroll, her expression solemn and somber.

...

Another day passed.

The spiritual energy cloud vortex above Caiyun Peak finally reached a ten-mile radius.

However, this swirling mass of clouds was unstable, fluctuating up and down, causing everyone watching this scene to feel emotionally turbulent.

No one knew how much time had passed.

“Boom!”

The spiritual energy cloud vortex above Caiyun Peak twisted to its limit and exploded with an astonishingly vast spiritual pressure.

Then, like a receding tide, the spiritual energy vortex dispersed, leaving only lingering glimmers of light.

Amidst heaven and earth, faint sounds of the Great Dao resonated, descending upon the summit of Caiyun Peak.

“Has the breakthrough succeeded!?”

“Has a Superior Gold Core been condensed!?”

“How would I know, this is my first time witnessing a Core Formation Celestial Phenomenon!”

“Judging by the movements of this phenomenon, it somewhat resembles the Golden Core phenomena recorded in ancient texts but also not quite.”

Inside the Qingyun Sect, numerous people watched the unfolding scene, chattering amongst themselves.

As the spiritual energy vortex above Caiyun Peak vanished, Qingyun Sect’s Mountain Protection Array shifted from full operation back to normal.

After all, regardless of the force, operating a Great Array at full capacity consumed a vast amount of spiritual energy and was unsustainable in the long term.

“Has the breakthrough succeeded?”

Lu Changsheng watched this scene and let out a long sigh, feeling quite emotional.

He had been closely following these events these past days, and he had to admit, the activity during the Core Formation was incredibly astounding.

Far exceeding the disturbances during Foundation Establishment by more than a hundredfold.

It also made him realize how difficult it was to gather sufficient spiritual energy through a Second-Grade Spirit Vein and other means to breakthrough Core Formation.

Especially to condense a Superior Gold Core, which required an immense amount of spiritual energy.

Even an ordinary Third-Order Spirit Vein might not be secure enough, affecting the chances of forming a Core.

“Condensing a Core...”

Zhao Qingqing stared at the clouds and light above Caiyun Peak, lightly pursing her lips, momentarily lost in thought.

Even though she knew she had no hope of achieving Core Formation, nor did she expect to, seeing such a phenomenon still involuntarily sparked in her a shade of longing.

...

The next day after Chu Qingyi’s breakthrough in Core Formation, Lu Changsheng left Qingyun Sect.

He had originally planned to stay only five or six days, but it turned into a month.

Once back home, Lu Changsheng explained to Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaoge why he had been delayed for so long.

“Condensing a core...”

Hearing this, Lu Miaoge’s beautiful eyes also showed a hint of deep yearning.

Chapter 842: Breakthrough Core Formation, Stirrings of Affection! \_3

Previously, she had never dared to dream of Core Formation, considering Foundation Establishment a success!

But now, cultivating the Water of Virtue Technique, condensing a Perfect Foundation Base, and possessing Lu Changsheng's Taiyi Dao Seed, she may not be able to break through to Core Formation yet, but she at least had the qualifications to attempt it!

“Core Formation? Daoist Xiao's senior sister?”

Upon hearing this, Ling Zixiao couldn't help but give Lu Changsheng a strange look.

“My lord, do you recognize this True Person from Chu?”

She looked at Lu Changsheng and asked aloud.

...

Lu Changsheng: “???”

What's with this skeptical tone and expression?

“I once met her by chance.”

Lu Changsheng didn't hide anything, noting that he had encountered this Fairy Qingyi during his initial visit to Jiuxiao Immortal City, where she was being pursued by the Xiahou Family.

“How fitting for Lu Lang.”

Ling Zixiao nodded thoughtfully.

“Zixiao, what do you mean by that? Just because I met a female cultivator once, you think she has something to do with me?”

Lu Changsheng spoke with a righteous expression.

Although he had a somewhat intimate interaction with True Person Chu.

But as a healer, he was solely focused on saving her without any ulterior motives!

“My lady didn’t say that.”

Ling Zixiao’s gentle smile came accompanied by an elegant look, her bright eyes brimming with innocence.

“Hmph, starting to tease me, are you?”

Lu Changsheng made a fierce face and immediately scooped up Ling Zixiao’s voluptuous and exquisite body.

Ling Zixiao had agreed to having children, and since his trip delayed him so much, he naturally had to make up for lost time.

...

Afterward!

“Zixiao, aside from the Spiritual Origin Pearl and the Spiritual Spring, do you know of any other methods to advance the Spiritual Vein?”

On the white jade bed, Lu Changsheng held Ling Zixiao, whose body was soft as silk and whose cheeks were flushed, and he asked aloud.

“Other than the Spiritual Spring, there’s only the Oceanic Bead, a treasure capable of nurturing Spiritual Veins.”

“Otherwise, my lady isn’t sure. However, I’ve heard in the Cultivation World about methods to cultivate Spiritual Veins using Heavenly and Earthly treasures to accelerate their growth.”



“But I’m not familiar with that area; my lord could ask Senior Red Lotus.”

Ling Zixiao gently caressed her smooth, slightly bulging belly and spoke softly.

After deciding to conceive a child with Lu Changsheng, she grew more and more excited about the pregnancy.

Yet she knew that both she and Lu Changsheng, being Foundation Establishment Cultivators, wouldn’t find it easy to conceive.

“Mm, I’ll ask Red Lotus later.”

Lu Changsheng let his palm wander over her snow-white jade-like skin.

“My lord, are you thinking about Core Formation?”

Ling Zixiao softly asked.

Given that Lu Changsheng mentioned Chu Qingyi’s formation of her Core today and now inquired about cultivating Spiritual Veins, he was evidently contemplating Core Formation.

“Indeed, although I am still far from reaching Core Formation, I must start considering it...”

Lu Changsheng spoke softly, sharing his concerns.

“My lord could consider breaking through at Qingyun Sect when the time comes to form your core,”

Ling Zixiao’s pale, delicate fingertips traced circles on Lu Changsheng’s chest as she spoke softly.

“Qingyun Sect?”

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow.

“Indeed, my lord once participated in the Immortal Sects’ examination at Qingyun Sect, and since then, he has grown under Qingyun’s rule. Nowadays, Bihu Mountain even offers tribute to Qingyun Sect annually.”

“So, in the eyes of Qingyun Sect, my lord is considered to have a clear background, almost one of their own. As long as my lord is willing, with his identity and skills, entering Qingyun Sect shouldn’t be difficult.”

Ling Zixiao snuggled in his arms and spoke softly, “My lord’s concern is that advancing to Core Formation too soon might attract trouble, others’ envy.”

“Lord has a special relationship with Daoist Xiao. Now that her master and senior sister are both Nascent Soul Immortals holding significant sway in Qingyun Sect, with these two Immortals willing to help, my lord can certainly make a stable attempt at Core Formation in Qingyun Sect.”

“Moreover, Qingyun Sect also hopes to increase the number of Nascent Soul Immortals within the sect.”

Ling Zixiao’s voice was gentle and unhurried.

“That makes sense.”

Lu Changsheng spoke softly.

He saw this as a plausible option.

But with his Low-Quality Spiritual Root, breaking through to Core Formation within a century and condensing a High-Quality Golden Core would certainly bring him fame and attention.

Though after breaking through to Core Formation, his strength would be enough to rank him among the top in Jiang Country.

But in the Cultivation World, there were still Nascent Soul True Lords!

Who knows if a Nascent Soul True Lord might covet his fortune and target him unexpectedly.

After all, if truly targeted by a Nascent Soul, that would be troublesome.

Therefore, if possible, Lu Changsheng would rather not undergo his Core Formation breakthrough under the public eye.

...

The next day, Lu Changsheng intended to inquire with Red Lotus about methods of cultivating Spiritual Veins.

But the Ancient Beast Taming Charm was within Xu Ruyin.

Currently, Xu Ruyin was in closed-door cultivation, bonding with her Life-bound Beast.

He chose not to disturb her, planning to ask after Xu Ruyin emerged.

In the following days, Lu Changsheng stayed at home practicing cultivation, making talismans, and crafting Elixir Medicines.

Also, he had the shop at Red Leaf Valley display and sell Second Rank Elixir Medicines.

Signaling that he, the Master of Bihu Mountain, crafted them.

And also, undertook some Elixir Medicine crafting.

Formally revealing to the outside world that he had become a Second-Order Alchemist.

That day, in the Alchemy Room.

Lu Changsheng was instructing Li Xingruo in Alchemy.

Suddenly, he felt an inexplicable palpitation, as though a string inside him had snapped.

“Is this... the Lockheart Gu?”

Lu Changsheng paused internally, his expression focusing slightly, mysteriously sensing the source of the palpitation was from the Lockheart Gu’s thread of attachment.

Chapter 843: Nangong Yaoyao: Sister Xiao Chan, do you know who my father is?

Five Poisons Cult, Tianzhu Peak.

In the seclusion chamber, a mysterious and magnificent cocoon, dreamlike and fantastic, flickered with flames that were alternately bright and dim.

“Phoenix bathes in fire, Nirvana rebirth, existence and extinction in a flash, all impurities washed away!”

Just then, a clear, cold, and moving voice arose from the flaming cocoon.

As the voice sounded, the cocoon suddenly burst into dazzling red light, illuminating the entire cave mansion.

Immediately following, the cocoon began to burn.

...

Filling the cave with fierce, crimson flames.

A glorious and graceful phoenix, its silhouette intermittently visible, appeared to dance within the fire.

It raised its head and let out a long cry, its voice lofty and grand, melodious and winding, like a magnificent symphony that touched the heart deeply.

Crack, crack, a series of subtle, cracking sounds emerged.

And then, a figure with perfect curves and alluring grace appeared amidst the flames.

“Lu Changsheng...”

The flames dissipated.

A woman around twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old materialized, her countenance exceptionally beautiful and seductive, her phoenix eyes long and piercing, her skin pale and smooth as jade, curvaceous and enchanting, completely devoid of dirt or blemish, her beauty breathtaking.

In her cold and secluded beautiful eyes, a hint of complexity was revealed.

Through the Phoenix Gu and Phoenix Nirvana Technique, she had finally undergone rebirth from the fire, cleansed of all impurities, breaking free from Lockheart Gu’s effects.

Upon breaking free from the Lockheart Gu, her first act was to check her own impressions and feelings toward Lu Changsheng.

But when his face and figure emerged in her mind, she couldn’t tell what emotion she was experiencing.

Hate?

There wasn’t the anticipated loathing, the urge to kill and then be rid of it!

Love?

Now that she had broken free from the Lockheart Gu, how could she possibly like this person?

But if not love or hate, then what?

Greed, wrath, delusion, malice, desire?

At this moment, Nangong Mili herself couldn't articulate it clearly.

She was only aware that she could not regard Lu Changsheng with indifference.

The man had severely disturbed her inner peace, becoming akin to a Heart Demon to her.

"Although this person is indeed hateful, he ultimately saved me and Xiao Chan and also gave me Yaoyao,"

Nangong Mili's beautiful eyes overflowed with a hazy, magical luster as she whispered to herself, starting to speak.

Even without the influence of the Lockheart Gu, her affection for her daughter Nangong Yaoyao remained unchanged, her love even greater than before.

After all, she had decided to bring her daughter into this world after careful consideration, not because of the influence of the Lockheart Gu.

Thinking of her daughter, a gentle longing surfaced in her beautiful eyes.

But the next moment, her phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, her tone clear and cold, "This man possesses a certain supreme Taoist Body that can elevate a True Elixir to an Immortal Golden Core, such an unparalleled opportunity cannot be missed!"

"Furthermore, he once did to me..."

Nangong Mili recalled the humiliation from the past, her slender jade-like hands clenched tightly, her face showing a touch of exasperation.

This was the time in her life she least wanted to remember, a moment she considered the utmost of shameful disgraces!

She, a Nascent Soul Immortal and a Heavenly Spider Envoy of the Five Poisons Cult, had been so humiliated by a minor Foundation Establishment cultivator, a grudge that would not rest until settled!

“Lu Changsheng, wait for me!”

Nangong Mili’s expression turned icy.

At this moment, she pinpointed the root of why she could not remain indifferent towards Lu Changsheng.

Such a disgrace, and moreover concerning the opportunity of the Golden Core, absolutely could not be overlooked!

If he would just obediently comply, considering his past act of saving her and for the sake of her daughter Nangong Yaoyao, she might reluctantly spare his life!

If not, Nangong Mili was not someone known for her kindness and mercy!

“Huh!”

Having sorted out her thoughts, Nangong Mili felt her mind clear.

She gracefully lifted her hand and took out a set of purple luxurious robes glittering like flowing light and stars, so dreamy and fantastic, from her Storage Ring.

Those completely white, graceful feet, their toes translucent and showing faint blue veins, were now adorned with a pair of purple crystal high heels.

“Tap, tap, tap—”

With a graceful and swaying posture, her robes billowing, she quickly exited the seclusion chamber to visit her daughter.

Having not seen her for a year, her yearning for her daughter was profound.

...

On Tianzhu Peak, at a dark jade plaza,

Meng Xiaochan was teaching Nangong Yaoyao to practice Techniques.

Over the year, with her master Nangong Mili in closed-door cultivation, she had arranged all affairs and devoted herself to caring for this little sister.

Though she called her a little sister, she essentially treated Nangong Yaoyao as her own daughter.

“Yaoyao, you must be tired, take a rest for a while,”

Meng Xiaochan spoke to the little girl in front of her, who was as exquisite as a carved doll, and strikingly adorable.

Though only ten years old, Nangong Yaoyao’s tender face already carried an endearing charm, her every smile and frown like a blooming purple lotus.

Her long, nighttime-dark hair hung to her waist and was coiled up by Meng Xiaochan into two buns, adding a mischievous cuteness.

“Sister Xiao Chan, when is mother coming out of her seclusion?”

Nangong Yaoyao’s eyes were clear as if filled with flowing starlight, her voice youthful.

“The master said it would be about a year, so it should be soon,”

Meng Xiaochan still looked like a young girl, her face showed a doting smile, her aura ethereal and dreamy.



But upon hearing this, concern for her own beloved rose inside her.

Her master's current seclusion was to remove the Lockheart Gu.

Once it was lifted, she might act against Lu Changsheng.

The two moved aside to rest.

The table was set with various rare Spirit Fruits, pastries, and desserts.

“Sister Xiao Chan, do you know who my father is?”

Nangong Yaoyao sat down with an elegant grace, picked up a piece of peach blossom crisp, took a light bite with her tender lips, and asked nonchalantly.

“Hmm?”

Upon hearing this, Meng Xiaochan's gorgeous face froze momentarily.

Then, as if nothing had happened, she asked with a smile, “Why do you ask about this, Yaoyao?”

Chapter 844: Nangong Yaoyao: Sister Xiao Chan, do you know who my father is? \_2

“I've read in books that everyone has a father and a mother, but I only have a mother and have never seen my father.”

Nangong Yaoyao showed a serene and charming smile as she ate peach blossom crisp, her face innocent and naive.

“This...”

Meng Xiaochan was at a loss for words for a moment.

Although Nangong Mili publicly claimed that Nangong Yaoyao was a girl she had found and adopted,

with Nangong Yaoyao's appearance and Nangong Mili's usual affection for this daughter, who would believe she was merely picked up?

...

Nangong Yaoyao herself probably wouldn't believe it either.

After all, she knew her younger martial sister was very bright and understood many things.

There were many things she didn't know simply because Nangong Mili hadn't taught or exposed her to them.

"Could it be that my father is the heartless man mentioned in the books that abandoned my mother?"

Nangong Yaoyao tilted her head, her lips pursed slightly, and her face adorable.

"No, it's not..."

Meng Xiaochan instinctively defended her lover,

but she didn't know how to explain it to Nangong Yaoyao.

After all, her master's affair with Lu Changsheng was a secret.

Such matters could absolutely not be disclosed, especially not to Nangong Yaoyao.

Nangong Mili did not wish for her daughter to know anything about Lu Changsheng.

"So why is it?"

Nangong Yaoyao continued eating peach blossom crisp, her face still adorable.

Seeing her obedient and cute demeanor, Meng Xiaochan even felt reluctant to deceive her.

But in the next moment, she showed a doting smile and gently touched the other's bun, saying, "Yaoyao is still young, when you grow up, you'll know in the future."

She thought to herself that her sister was really no ordinary person.

Without having cultivated any bewitching techniques, her behavior still somehow influenced people's hearts as if it were a bewitching technique.

"Ah~"

Nangong Yaoyao, adorable and still somewhat baby-faced, rested her chin on the table, looking deflated and pouting coquettishly.

"Hehe, Yaoyao is good."

Meng Xiaochan, seeing her cute expression, couldn't help but reach out and pinch her cheeks, which caused Nangong Yaoyao to let out a coquettish groan.

"Yaoyao, Xiao Chan."

Just then, Nangong Mili appeared midair, dressed in a purple palace gown and high heels.

"Mother!"

Nangong Yaoyao immediately stood up and called out, her voice filled with joy.

"Master."

Meng Xiaochan bowed in salute.

Even though her master, Nangong Mili, told her not to bother with too much formality in private, she still remained consistent in her manners.

“Yes, Xiao Chan, you’ve worked hard these past few days.”

Nangong Mili said softly as she looked at Meng Xiaochan.

Although she managed to break free from the effects of the Lockheart Gu with the use of the Phoenix Gu and the Phoenix Nirvana Technique,

her disciple Meng Xiaochan was still severely affected by the Lockheart Gu.

She judged that her disciple’s affection had deepened, much more severely than her own.

Even with the Phoenix Gu, it was not easy to resolve.

Moreover, Phoenix Gusa were extremely rare, and she had paid a significant cost to acquire this one.

It was impossible to prepare another Phoenix Gu for Meng Xiaochan, and there was no valid reason to request another.

She even suspected that, even if she had a Phoenix Gu, Meng Xiaochan might not be willing to undo the effects of the Lockheart Gu.

“As long as Xiao Chan and he never meet again, it should be fine...”

Nangong Mili thought to herself.

Without thinking further, she looked at her daughter Nangong Yaoyao and showed a motherly radiant smile, stepping forward to embrace her daughter: “Yaoyao.”

“Mother, Yaoyao missed you so much.”

Nangong Yaoyao enveloped in her mother's warm and soft embrace, spoke softly.

"Yes, mother missed Yaoyao too."

Nangong Mili, hearing this, felt her heart melt.

At that moment, her spirit was tranquil, and her usually enchanting and malicious face transformed into a doting smile, her eyes brimming with maternal charm, completely hiding the usual venomous persona seen by outsiders.

Even Meng Xiaochan, seeing her master like this, was deeply moved.

After all, over the years, she knew exactly what kind of person her master was.

"Master, for Yaoyao's sake, perhaps... but it's clear that Master does not want Yaoyao to know about Lu Lang..."

Meng Xiaochan thought that her master was likely to settle her emotional debts and disputes with Lu Zhang.

But she was unclear on her master's current attitude towards Lu Changsheng.

However, from what she understood of her master's temper, she was likely more than willing to kill Lu Changsheng and even torture him to an unbearable life.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

Lake Heart Island.

"So it's Nangong Mili..."

Lu Changsheng, looking at a blood-red Lockheart Gu that was barely an inch long and crystalline, muttered to himself.

He had thought earlier whether Nangong Mili could break free from the Lockheart Gu.

After all, the Lockheart Gu was just an Earth Spirit Gu.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal of the Five Poisons Cult, which specialized in Gu poison, if she knew about the Lockheart Gu problem, she might be able to break free.

“I wonder if this matter will affect Xiao Chan and Yaoyao.”

Lu Changsheng was not afraid of Nangong Mili himself.

If she dared to come to Bi Lake Mountain to find trouble, he could make her pregnant with triplets.

Even outside, he was not afraid of Nangong Mili.

As long as he deployed the Talisman Formation and the Endless Guileful Head, even if he couldn't suppress her, she wouldn't be able to do much to him.

His only concern was that, knowing about the Lockheart Gu, Nangong Mili might hold a grudge against Meng Xiaochan.

And even towards himself, thus affecting his daughter Nangong Yaoyao.

After all, his and Nangong Mili's deep interactions were limited to the physical, without involving the emotional level.

He was still unsure of what kind of person she truly was.

At least initially, through Heaven Knowledge Tower, he saw information about Nangong Mili, knowing she was not a good person.

## Chapter 845: Nangong Yaoyao: Sister Xiao Chan, do you know who my father is?\_3

“Sigh, beauty leads to trouble,” Lu Changsheng sighed in his heart.

Initially, when he had rescued Nangong Mili, it was true that he did so for the sake of Meng Xiaochan, hoping that the other party could resolve Ling Zixiao’s Dragon Roar Physique.

But he could not deny that he had developed some feelings for Nangong Mili.

Especially after finding out about the situation with the Lockheart Gu.

“I hope this won’t affect Xiao Chan and Yaoyao too much,” Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and said.

His sense of urgency regarding his cultivation strength grew even more.

...

If he had the cultivation of Core Formation, he could have gone directly to Jin Kingdom and tried to bring back his daughter, or Meng Xiaochan.

But for now, even though he possessed various methods and was not afraid of ordinary Core Formation cultivators, he dared not take the risk lightly.

That night,

Lu Changsheng drowned his sorrows in wine and merriment, forgetting his worries.

...

Three months passed in the blink of an eye.

During this time, Lu Changsheng turned his distress into motivation, and the three concubines in his house successfully conceived.

However, Ling Zixiao still had not conceived.

It goes to show that it's invariably harder for two Foundation Establishment Cultivators to get pregnant.

Since returning from Qingyun Sect, Lu Changsheng had his family keep an eye on the news from the Luoyun Mountain Range.

Indeed, they learned that Qingyun Sect and Luoxia Sect were contesting the ownership of a mine vein within the Luoyun Mountain Range.

And even some conflicts had aroused between the two sides.

Though the conflicts were not significant.

Hearing this news, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but worry a little about Xiao Xiyue.

After all, according to Zhao Qingqing, Xiao Xiyue was with her master, standing guard over this Luoyun Mountain Range.

Moreover, as news of Mountain Lord Lu Changsheng's promotion to a Second-Order Alchemist and the sale of Second-Order Elixir Medicines at the Red Leaf Valley Market began to spread, it caused quite a stir.

Neighboring family forces, such as Qingzhu Mountain, Hundred Birds Lake, Centipede Ridge, Xu Family of Yushan, among others, all sent people to congratulate him.

After all, the status of a Second-Order Alchemist is somewhat higher than that of a Second-Order Talisman Master.

Fully equivalent to a Foundation Building Great Cultivator!



Especially since Lu Changsheng, as the Master of Bihu Mountain and Second Rank Talisman Path Master, had now become a Second-Order Alchemist, his achievements were beyond remarkable.

Any astute observer could see that Lu Changsheng's rise to a Second-Order Alchemist within a decade suggested he might have a chance to become a Second-tier Top Level Alchemist in the future.

Once he became a Second-tier Top Level Alchemist, he would be a distinguished guest wherever he went in the cultivation world.

He could even go to the Immortal Sects to serve as a Visiting Noble Servant!

Somehow, a new title "Master of Both Pill and Talisman" began to circulate about Lu Changsheng.

However, as Lu Changsheng's various deeds over the years became known, other family forces grew increasingly wary of Bihu Mountain's influence.

A Second-Order Talisman Master, a Second-Order Formation Master, Dao Companion to an Immortal Sect Disciple.

Now with the additional title of a Second-Order Alchemist.

It was clear to everyone that Bihu Mountain was thriving day by day with a promising future full of potential!

This caused some Foundation Establishment family forces in the Qingyun Region, even those of the False Core Forces, to feel a sense of crisis.

As family forces began to rise, with multiple Foundation Establishment cultivators, one problem they had to face was this:

The Family Spirit Vein could not keep up with sustaining so many Foundation Establishment Cultivators; they needed to establish branch families or even new Family Spirit Lands!

Currently, the Qingyun Region was relatively stable, and most Second-Order Spirit Lands had owners.

Lu Changsheng's acquisition of Bihu Mountain had been respectable,

But no one wanted to become the next Bihu Mountain.

For this situation, Lu Yun, the Family Head, was aware, and through his mother Lu Miaoyun, informed Lu Changsheng.

To this end, Lu Changsheng discussed it broadly with Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaoyun.

The family's business was mainly centered around the Red Leaf Valley Market.

Although there was some influence in the surrounding area, it was mainly cooperative relationships, which should not cause any disturbance.

However, once they wanted to expand their business beyond this area, they anticipated many challenges.

To this, Lu Changsheng did not pay much mind, merely instructing his family to keep things steady with their current affairs.

After all, the family was not truly reliant on these businesses for their modest earnings.

With enough time and stable development, once his children grew up and he himself broke through to Core Formation, these problems would no longer be issues!

As the saying goes, persistence pays off; after Lu Changsheng's diligent efforts, a month later, Ling Zixiao finally became pregnant!

Chapter 846: Twin Dragons and Phoenixes, Third Rank Music Mastery!

"I'm pregnant, let me see!"

Lu Changsheng learned that Ling Zixiao was pregnant and was overjoyed.

He pressed his head against her stomach, feeling the new life being nurtured inside.

Although as a Foundation Establishment Cultivator he could use his Divine Sense to check for the presence of a life force,

for this child, he had been longing and so expressed his affection in this way.

“You’ve been a father for so many times, yet you still act like this.”

...

Ling Zixiao gave Lu Changsheng a playful glare, her face blooming with a smile, heart filled with joy.

She was also delighted and full of anticipation for the child’s arrival.

However, in the midst of her joy and anticipation, some worries inevitably arose.

Even though both she and Lu Changsheng were cultivators, Foundation Establishment Cultivators, they couldn’t be certain that their offspring would definitely possess the Spiritual Root!

It was only highly likely that they would.

Thinking of how many children without a Spiritual Root had been sent from Bi Lake Mountain to the secular world, to Hushan Town over the years, her brows furrowed with concern and indecision.

“This child is Zi Xiao’s, naturally it’s different.”

Lu Changsheng held his wife’s hand, smiling as he spoke.

He thought if this child could inherit Ling Zixiao's Dragon Roar Physique, then his Lu Family could boast another talent not inferior to Nangong Yaoyao!

Yet, the thought of having a daughter inheriting the Dragon Roar Physique gave him a bit of a headache.

"Hmm, what's wrong?"

Lu Changsheng, keenly aware of the hint of worry in his Dao companion's eyes, expressed his concern.

"It's nothing, just suddenly a bit worried..."

Ling Zixiao gently shook her head, speaking softly.

Seeing Ling Zixiao, who usually handled affairs decisively, with a firm grasp on every situation and with everything in order, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but let out a wry laugh at her current concern.

He thought that every woman undergoes certain changes after becoming a mother.

"Hehe, I've thought about this matter a long time ago."

"This is an Elixir Medicine I obtained long ago, named 'Spirit Melding Pill'."

"Take it three months into the pregnancy, and you can ensure that the fetus will definitely have a Spiritual Root, and it can even enhance the child's innate talents."

"With this Spirit Pill, Zi Xiao, you need not worry."

Lu Changsheng took out the Spirit Melding Pill from the System Space and handed it to Ling Zixiao, speaking in a warm tone.

"Spirit Melding Pill?! Guaranteed to possess a Spiritual Root, and it enhances talent and aptitude!"

Ling Zixiao looked at the Elixir in front of her, her heart filled with shock and delight.

Although she had not heard of the Spirit Melding Pill's name before,

even through its straightforward effects, she knew its value.

Such an Elixir Medicine was at least Third Rank, possibly even Fourth Order!

“Thank you, my Lord.”

She turned to Lu Changsheng with gratitude.

“Thank what, this is our child after all.”

Lu Changsheng wrapped his arms around her full waist, speaking gently.

Then the two sat side by side and chatted idly, discussing some matters about their home.

As they talked, Ling Zixiao became concerned about the baby's sex and the future name of the child.

Since the fetus was just conceived, she couldn't tell whether it was a boy or a girl, and it would take some time to find out.

Lu Changsheng thought to himself that it's indeed true that one can be silly for three years with a pregnancy.

Usually smart and quick-witted, Ling Zixiao became like this after getting pregnant.

Immediately, he agreed with her and they began to discuss the child's name.

They eventually decided if it was a boy, they would call him Lu Lingxiao, and if it was a girl, they would name her Lu Linghe.

Just then, Lu Miaoge walked out of the Cave Mansion.

She was dressed in a plain white dress, her appearance pure and graceful, her figure lithe.

Seeing Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao with happy and tender expressions, she spoke with a tranquil air, "Changsheng, Sister Ling, what joyous occasion is this?"

"Hehe, Zi Xiao is pregnant, so we are discussing names for the baby."

Lu Changsheng stood up, led Lu Miaoge over, and laughed.

"Congratulations to Sister Ling."

Lu Miaoge, aware of Ling Zixiao's pregnancy plans, immediately congratulated her upon hearing the news.

Amid her words, she couldn't help but miss her daughter Lu Qingzhu and a thought crossed her mind.

Should she have another child with Lu Changsheng?

After all, most of the wives and concubines in the family had three or four children, some even seven.

Her husband loved children so much, yet she had only given birth to one.

Moreover, she and Lu Changsheng practiced the Tai Yi Life Water Technique, which was a technique designed for Dao companions.

This technique was not only helpful for their cultivation and breaking through realms,

but once it reached a Small Achievement, and after both had established their Foundation, it also provided some assistance in having children.

...

Late at night.

In the simple yet elegant interior of the Changsheng Hall.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge practiced their Dual Cultivation.

As the two slowly revolved their cultivation technique, Yin and Yang converged, and a trace of the primordial life force emerged.

Immediately, within the Qi Ocean Core of Lu Changsheng, the Yin Yang fish that had formed from the Yin Yang Energies appeared and swallowed this trace of primordial life force.

Once the Yin Yang fish had almost digested this trace, it entered the body of Lu Miaoge, nurturing her Dao Foundation.

Further evolution of the Perfect Foundation Base was even more difficult than Lu Changsheng had imagined.

Or rather, Xiao Xiyue's transition of foundation gave Lu Changsheng a misconception,

making him think that the transformation of the Dao Foundation was easy.

Years had passed, and Lu Miaoge's Superior Dao Foundation had grown significantly condense and robust under the nourishing of the Yin Yang Energies and primordial life force, yet it still showed no signs of transition.

Of course, there was a reason for this.

Previously, he had mostly used the Yin Yang Energies for healing Ling Zixiao and mending her Dao Foundation.

“Changsheng.”

Lu Miaoge’s voice, gentle as a descending fairy, flushed with the warmth of mortal desires.

“What is it, Sister Miaoge?”

Lu Changsheng caressed his wife’s skin, as soft as Mutton Fat Jade, and softly inquired.

“Let’s have another child...”

Lu Miaoge’s lips parted softly, her voice tender.

“A child...”

Lu Changsheng arched an eyebrow upon hearing this.

Having children was something he readily agreed to if his wife wished.

Yet, thinking of their daughter Lu Qingzhu who had grown so much, was still outside and somewhat tender and sensitive, he softly replied, “Of course we can.”

Chapter 847: Dragon and Phoenix Twins, Third Rank Music Mastery!\_2

“But there’s no rush for this matter, wait until you break through to Foundation Establishment Mid-Stage, by then Little Zhu will also be almost home, and you can tell this elder sister,”

Lu Changsheng said this.

On one hand, he was considering his daughter’s feelings.



On the other hand, he wanted to see if the system could draw any heavenly and earthly treasures or secret techniques related to nurturing the fetus.

After all, he held considerable affection for Lu Miaoge through their many years together and had a touch of favoritism.

He hoped she would give birth to a child with exceptional talent.

...

Such an event would be good for both himself and Lu Miaoge.

“Mmm, okay~”

Lu Miaoge replied with a gentle and warm smile upon hearing his words.

She had previously considered the matter regarding her daughter.

Having reached such an age, and staying outside for so long, coming back to a new brother or sister might be somewhat unsettling.

Moreover, the higher the cultivation level she and Lu Changsheng achieved, the better the innate talent of the children they would have.

...

A month later.

Changsheng Hall.

“What, twins!?”

Lu Changsheng was checking Ling Zixiao’s health and a look of delighted surprise appeared on his face.

Over the years, the family had given birth to two sets of twins.

But he had never imagined that Ling Zixiao would actually be pregnant with twins.

This development was pleasantly surprising for him.

“Mhm.”

Ling Zixiao responded softly, her beautiful and elegant face blushing slightly and filled with sweet joy.

“It wasn’t in vain, the efforts of your husband these past days!”

Lu Changsheng said with a look of joyful pride.

He felt it was all worth it to spend so much time with Ling Zixiao.

But in the next moment, he realized a problem.

Wouldn’t having twins mean that the efficacy of the Spirit Pill he had given Ling Zixiao would be divided between the two fetuses, causing its effects to weaken?

Would it still guarantee that both offspring would possess a Spiritual Root?

Ling Zixiao gave Lu Changsheng a sideward glance, finding him somewhat lacking in seriousness, and spoke softly, “It should be dragon and phoenix twins, a boy and a girl.”

“In that case, the boy can be the elder brother, and the girl the younger sister.”

She had initially planned to have both a son and a daughter, and now it was accomplished all at once.

“Good, we’ll do it your way, Zixiao, and the names we picked out before can all be put to use,”

Lu Changsheng said cheerfully.

He didn’t continue to ponder the effects of the elixir but simply told Ling Zixiao to take extra care of her health.

Afterwards, he went to check on the status of his other wives and children and to see how Qu Zhenzhen and Lu Miaohuan were progressing with their Heavenly Longevity Technique cultivation.

With Lu Miaoyun’s guidance, both started without issues at the beginning.

However, based on their feedback, Qu Zhenzhen’s Auspicious Tree was easier to refine, so her efficiency was comparatively faster.

...

Luoyun Mountain Range.

Atop a mountain peak, with pavilions and terraces, stood a supremely noble and stunningly beautiful person in a colorful palace dress.

She stood with hands behind her back, gazing into the distance. Her dress and hair fluttered in the breeze, emanating a majestic presence.

“Master, a letter from the Sect!”

At this moment, Xiao Xi Yue, clad in a moon-white dress and with an aloof and cold demeanor, arrived at the peak and presented a Jade Slip to Yun Wanshang with respectful words.

“What letter?”

Yun Wanshang asked, turning back, her dignified and frosty beauty softening slightly.

“It’s a secret message from the Sect, only to be personally opened by you, Master,”

Xiao Xi Yue said.

“Oh, may I see?”

Yun Wanshang said, lifting her hand to beckon.

The Jade Slip in Xiao Xi Yue’s hand immediately turned into a ray of rainbow light and fell into the lightly lifted hands of Yun Wanshang.

“Excellent, excellent, excellent!”

Seeing the information inside the Jade Slip, Yun Wanshang’s beautiful face revealed a surprised joy.

“Hmm?”

Xiao Xi Yue, seeing her master in such a state, expressed some surprise and curiosity.

Her master, as the Enforcement Hall Master, always bore a dignified air while on missions outside, and yet now she showed such joy.

“Your elder sister has successfully achieved Core Formation!

“The Sect will soon be hosting a Core Formation Grand Ceremony for your sister. I must stay here to oversee matters and cannot return.”

Yun Wanshang informed, “Xi Yue, return to the Sect immediately, convey congratulations to your sister on my behalf, explain the situation, and help her with some affairs.”

“What, elder sister has achieved Core Formation!?”

When Xiao Xi Yue heard this, her cold and proud features revealed an excited beauty.

After all, this was Core Formation!

A realm countless cultivators dream of reaching!

Once Core Formation was achieved, one would step into the ranks of high-rank cultivators, masters of their own fate!

Even within the Qingyun Sect, a Nascent Soul Immortal would belong to the higher echelons with significant influence!

Considering that when she first entered the Sect, her sister Chu Qingyi was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, often out on missions, and now she had achieved Core Formation.

Her thoughts briefly wandered before she returned to her own future and the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

“Yes, Master!”

She responded without dwelling further and gave a respectful bow.

“Master, do you know the quality of elder sister’s Core Formation?”

Xiao Xi Yue asked curiously.

She was aware of her sister’s extraordinary talent and the great expectations her master had for her, aiming for a Superior Gold Core.

“Your sister is still in closed-door cultivation to consolidate her Cultivation Level, so the letter did not reveal details, only mentioning that when your sister achieved Core Formation, spiraling clouds of Spiritual Energy reached ten miles, which anticipates a high possibility of a Superior Gold Core,”

Yun Wanshang said.

While speaking, she gracefully raised her hand, and a Jade Slip appeared, tossing it to Xiao Xi Yue, “After returning, hand this Jade Slip over to your sister.”

“Yes, Master!”

Xiao Xi Yue accepted the Jade Slip and nodded.

She then bid farewell to her master and left the Luoyun Mountain Range to return to the Qingyun Sect.

...

Bihu Lake Mountain.

Lu Family Mansion.

“Che che che, a Core Formation Grand Ceremony, inviting cultivators from all over Jiang Country,”

Lu Changsheng said, holding the invitation in hand, making a clicking sound with his tongue.

This invitation came from the Qingyun Sect.

Half a year ago, Qingyun Sect’s Fairy Chu Qingyi broke through to Core Formation.

Under such circumstances, the Qingyun Sect would naturally hold a grand ceremony for Core Formation!

Chapter 848: Dragon and Phoenix Twins, 3rd Stage Music Mastery!\_3

After all, such a grand ceremony could elevate Qingyun Sect’s reputation and prestige to a whole new level.

Thus, all the Foundation Establishment families and powers under Qingyun's rule had received an invitation and could attend the ceremony.

"Yun'er, ask Qingzhu Mountain and Hundred Birds Lake later about what gifts they plan to send, and our family will prepare accordingly," Lu Changsheng said to his son, Lu Yun.

Attending such a ceremony naturally required a generous gift.

He had no intention of being unorthodox or giving an exceptionally rare item.

Just something somewhat superior to what Qingzhu Mountain and Hundred Birds Lake would offer would suffice.

...

"Yes, Father," Lu Yun responded, nodding to his father's words.

"Yun'er, although you are the Family Head and busy with many matters daily, do not neglect your cultivation too much," Lu Changsheng said softly after glancing at his son.

His son possessed a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, but his current cultivation level was only at the fifth level of Qi Refinement, which indeed lagged behind.

However, he also knew that, on one hand, Lu Yun devoted his time to the family affairs.

On the other hand, this son had one wife, five concubines, and eight children.

"Your child understands," Lu Yun responded respectfully upon hearing this.

"Hmm," Lu Changsheng patted his son's shoulder and did not say much else.

Cultivation was not something that could be forced.

Lu Yun probably understood that even with effort, his talent meant there was no hope of reaching the Foundation Establishment without focusing on other areas.

Later, Lu Changsheng went to inspect the Puppet Factory and visit his son, Lu Xianzhi.

Currently, of the Lu Family's three major factories—the Puppet Factory, the Wine Brewing Factory, and the Talisman-Making Factory—only the Puppet Factory was thriving and showed great promise.

The Wine Brewing aspect was profitable but only minimally so; its future prospects were limited.

Or to put it another way, even though Lu Changsheng possessed Second Rank Wine Brewing skills, he couldn't make a hit product or break into the market without investing significant time testing it.

As for the Talisman-Making Factory, its earnings were even less.

It was fair to say that his family also counted as a Talisman Path family, with everyone possessing some skill in talisman making.

Through years of his guidance, his son Lu Xianzhi had reached the level of a High Grade Puppet Master.

This talent was quite ordinary.

Compared to some recruited puppet apprentices—even other children—it was nothing special.

But fortunately, he was diligent in his work and competent in all aspects.

With him managing the Golden Armor Spirit Bean, the core Fusion Formation, and the Inscription Skill, Lu Changsheng felt very reassured.

“Father, the factory is now capable of producing ‘Battle Beast Puppet Number Four,’ but the process is not yet stable, and given the raw material costs, it's challenging to turn a profit if we scale up, so we can only use it to break into the market and gain a reputation,”

“The child plans to test the waters at the auction, then gradually release it into the market,” Lu Xianzhi reported on the factory situation to Lu Changsheng.



“Hmm, alright, you can decide on these things yourself,” Lu Changsheng said, nodding.

Though he understood puppetry and had a general grasp of the business, he never interfered.

He generally left it to his children.

After inspecting the Puppet Factory, he went to see his beloved daughter, Lu Wangshu, to teach her cultivation and talisman-making, and then he joined her in fishing.

After many years of fishing, Mr. Lu, despite his poor luck, had also become skilled at it.

Although it might seem he favored his daughter, after spending time with her, he would also pay attention to all his children.

Of course, for talents like Lu Qingxuan, Lu Xingyang, Lu Xingchen, and Lu Qingyan, he focused a bit more.

After all, if the family were truly to rise to prominence, it needed a core group of strong leaders.

And these talented sons were easier to develop.

As for his son Lu Quanzhen, he spent most of his time in the Red Maple Marketplace.

Regarding this son, he, as a father, frankly lacked a sense of achievement.

However, his daughter Lu Caizhen and Hong Yi's son, Hong Xuanji, were set to marry.

Lu Changsheng didn't care much about this.

After all, on the secular side, not only did his son Lu Wuyu marry Li Feiyu's daughter Li Xue'er, but the two families had also intermarried.

Hong Xuanji was commendable in his conduct and dealings.

The only issue was Lu Changsheng felt this nephew wasn't entirely sincere towards his daughter.

It seemed likely he partly intended to marry into the family to climb up socially.

But since his daughter was willing and the young man treated her well, he had little to comment on.

...

[Congratulations, host, seventy of your progeny have broken through to Martial Dao Innate, gaining a Bloodline Effect: Probability of Progeny Increase by 5%, and a chance for a draw!]

That day, while Lu Changsheng was crafting a talisman, a system notification echoed in his mind.

"Martial Path is doing well, well-organized," Lu Changsheng said with a smile upon hearing the notification.

"I wonder what I'll draw this time?"

He opened the drawing system and immediately said, "System, draw!"

Instantly, a golden light began spinning on a light red wheel.

After a moment, the golden light stopped on Skills.

[Ding, congratulations, host, you have acquired a Third Rank Music Mastery!]

[The reward has been placed in the System Space, and the host can check it at any time]

A symbol of Music Mastery appeared as a light orb from the big wheel, accompanied by the system voice.

“Third Rank? Music Mastery?” Lu Changsheng looked at the reward, momentarily stunned, then speechless.

The good news was admitting that among the skills, one could draw a Third Rank skill.

The bad news was, it was Music Mastery!

Regarding it, Lu Changsheng was unsure what to say.

After all, if he got something more useful, not to mention Formation or Artifact Refining.

Even Spirit Plant, Medicine, Beast Taming, Gu insects, or Swordsmanship would be many times better than Music Mastery.

If it were Second Rank Music Mastery, Lu Changsheng wouldn't feel so dismayed.

After all, this wasn't his first time drawing a useless skill.

“Sigh, Music Mastery then. While not very useful, if I were to think about it, it might be of some use.”

“Maybe even with a good command of music, I could capture the heart of some art-loving female cultivator,” Lu Changsheng sighed, comforting himself.

Presently, with a slight movement of his will, he looked at the Music Mastery skill in the System Space.

[Third Rank Music Mastery: Upon use, immediately obtain the full Third Rank Music Mastery along with basic scores.]

Chapter 849: Xi Yue, how about I go and ask your master for your hand in marriage?

“Activate!”

Lu Changsheng utilized the Third Rank Melody Technique from his System Space.

Instantly, numerous pieces of knowledge about music mastery entered his mind.

“Introduction to the Path of Music”

“Complete Collection of First Grade Music Mastery”

“Complete Collection of Second Grade Music Mastery”

...

“Complete Collection of Third Grade Music Mastery”

“Playing the flute, blowing the xiao, strumming the qin”

“Great sounds are rare, elegant music needs no embellishment”

...

After a long time,

“This Third Rank Music Mastery really has something to it!”

Lu Changsheng’s expression became dazed, as if he was a world away when he opened his eyes, which revealed astonishment and surprise.

Before this, although he was aware of the Music Mastery, his understanding was not profound.

He only knew that in Jiang Country there was a sect called the Huan Yin Sect.

This sect was famous for its music and dance.

And many high-level performers in marketplaces and brothels knew some music and dance.

They could cleanse the cultivators' souls and calm their spirits through music and dance.

The more skilled could even help break through mental barriers and bottlenecks.

But now, after acquiring the Third Rank skills, Lu Changsheng realized that these methods were just a small part of Music Mastery.

The skills he acquired, although basic, were comprehensive!

Besides soothing the mind and dispelling heart demons, music mastery had many other technique aspects.

For instance, integrating Music Techniques with wind techniques to attack people.

Integrating Divine Sense attacks with music to confuse and mislead others.

Or using illusions and bewitching techniques on people, using music to aid in the distraction.

"I heard that the main cultivation of the Huan Yin Sect is the Musical Technique, proficient in vocal and dance performances, with secondary studies in illusions and bewitching techniques."

"It seems that in their daily duel practices, they combine music with illusions and bewitching techniques."

Lu Changsheng stroked his chin, deep in thought.

"Eh, I have the Immortal Beauty Technique, the Peach Blossom Gu, and even possess the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, which are perfect for cultivating bewitching skills."

"If I were to switch to cultivating bewitching and music skills, wouldn't my future be limitless?"

Just then, Lu Changsheng had a sudden realization, feeling that his situation was particularly suited to follow the path of the Huan Yin Sect.

Firstly, his appearance and aura were already there.

Secondly, the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body significantly enhanced bewitching techniques.

However, thinking about confronting enemies like a male demon through bewitching techniques, Lu Changsheng felt a chill and immediately discarded the idea.

Compared to such crooked paths, he still preferred honest, straightforward combat.

“However, it’s possible to consider integrating Music Mastery with my Talisman Formation.”

“While playing the flute and strumming the qin, simultaneously launch thousands of talismans, using them to bombard while the music causes interference.”

Lu Changsheng considered another direction.

In his view, that would be a lot cooler.

However, achieving this would not only require thorough familiarity with both the Talisman Path and Path of Music.

It also demanded control over the caster’s Mental Spirit.

Otherwise, a single error could occur.

“Showing off can be fun, but let’s forget about it in real fights.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head, dismissing the thought.

Though confident he could multitask,

his cultivation was not focused on music techniques, limiting the power he could wield with sound-based spells.

Rather than confusing others with music, it was better to subdue enemies with talisman formations or combat with a magical sword or treasures.

...

In the evening.

At the Lu Family Mansion.

After dinner, Lu Changsheng took out a bamboo flute and toyed with it in his hands.

Then, he raised it to his lips and gently blew into it.

“Wuu—”

The flute’s sound was melodious and pleasant, attracting the astonished gazes of his wives, children, and family members.

“Sreeee!”

Lu Miaoyun’s Green Jade Luan Bird, housed in the backyard, startled by the sound, fluttered its wings and danced in the air, emanating an ethereal aura.

Lu Changsheng had initially thought to just show off.

But at that moment, his heart became utterly serene.

He felt an indescribable clarity, as if his spirit and body were transcending.

After the song,

“No wonder they say Music Mastery aids in cultivating sentiments and breaking through mental barriers; it even helps oneself somewhat.”

Lu Changsheng slightly realized with an epiphany.

“Beautiful!”

“Dear, do you also understand music?”

“Dear, what’s the name of this song?”

At that moment, Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen, who witnessed the scene, were filled with admiration and curiosity.

Especially Lu Miaohuan and Qu Zhenzhen, admiration and affection overflowed beautifully.

“Wow, daddy is so amazing!”

“Daddy, I want to hear more!”

“Daddy, I want to learn this, I want to learn this!”

The children cried out in unison, especially Lu Wangshu, who ran right to her father’s side, eyes sparkling, expressing her desire to learn.

“Ha ha, with nothing much to do, I dabbled a bit, which helps in cultivating sentiments.”

Lu Changsheng looked at his wife, his mood joyful, and spoke with a smile.

Then, he patted his beloved daughter’s head and looked at his children, “Alright, alright, another piece, if you like it, daddy can teach you.”



He was quite willing to teach his children Music Mastery.

Especially for someone like his daughter Lu Wangshu, who was not diligent in her duties!

Immediately, Lu Changsheng continued to play.

Without a fixed score, purely expressing his mood and emotions.

Under the Third Rank skills, he created his own melody, filled with his current joy and spiritual satisfaction, soothing to the ears.

After all, this was the life he pursued.

Under the beautiful scenes created by flowers and the moon,

a harmonious and content family, leisurely and free, immortal path evergreen.

After the piece ended, again inciting admiration and acclaim from his wives and children, Lu Changsheng felt his mood brighten, thinking that this skill was indeed valuable.

Then he sat aside and began teaching vocal music to his kids.

For cultivators, embedding the score in a Jade Slip would allow for quick mastery.

Chapter 850: Xi Yue, how about I go and propose to your master on your behalf?\_2

“~

The difficult part was integrating mana into the Musical Technique.

Nonetheless, Lu Changsheng used the simplest and most direct teaching method, doing it himself, which conveyed a sense of achievement.

...

Half a month later, Xu Ruyin emerged from her retreat.

She had successfully contracted the Heavenly Demon Phoenix as her Life-bound Beast!

...

Although the once-infant Heavenly Demon Phoenix did not show a significant increase in strength after the full contract, it seemed to have grown up a lot.

“Husband.”

Xu Ruyin came to see Lu Changsheng first thing.

Clad in a fiery red dress, her tall and alluring figure was complemented by her red hair which now seemed to have an added tinge of pale golden sheen, bestowing her with an even more noble, sacred aura.

Lu Changsheng had looked over the Beast Technique and knew that cultivating it would induce changes based on the contracted demon beast.

“Yes, not bad.”

Lu Changsheng gazed at the Xu Ruyin before him and nodded slightly.

Senior Red Lotus was overseeing everything, so there was no chance for any mishaps during her cultivation.

“When do you plan to attempt Foundation Establishment?”

Lu Changsheng asked.

“I will follow my husband’s wishes.”

Xu Ruyin answered, her red lips gently parted.

“Do you need the Foundation Establishment Elixir for your breakthrough?”

Lu Changsheng inquired.

If she needed the Foundation Establishment Elixir to break through, he would send Xu Ruyin back to the Xu Family to do so, rather than wasting the elixir.

After all, since he had given her the Heavenly Demon Phoenix, he no longer entertained the thought of keeping her captive.

On the one hand, she was nearly ready to return.

On the other, he had promised senior Red Lotus.

As long as Xu Ruyin was obedient and performed well, he would let her go, and might even reward her.

Now that she had fulfilled these conditions, it would be against his nature to be deceitful.

Moreover, it was not his intention to keep Xu Ruyin confined within Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven indefinitely.

It was not only impractical, but also a waste.

According to what he knew, no one from Wugong Ridge Zheng Family had managed to achieve Foundation Establishment for years, and the family was thoroughly under the control of the Yu Shui Xu Family, with no possibility of reclaiming the Spirit Land.

The Yu Shui Xu Family had initially taken the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family under their wing because they coveted the Spirit Land at Wugong Ridge.

On the one hand, the location was rich in Spiritual Insects which suited the Beast Taming Xu Family's industry.

Additionally, they planned to use Wugong Ridge as a strategic location to expand business once Xu Ruyin or another family youth managed a Foundation Establishment breakthrough.

Hence, Lu Changsheng was considering releasing Xu Ruyin to plant a seed for future possibilities.

"Now that I have the Heavenly Demon Phoenix, I do not need the Foundation Establishment Elixir."

Xu Ruyin said softly.

The Beast Technique she practiced was profound, and her spiritual power had already been refined to perfection.

Now with the Heavenly Demon Phoenix contracted as her Life-bound Beast, she was confident she could break through without the elixir.

"Alright, if that's the case, then attempt your Foundation Establishment here."

"It will also make it easier to explain when you return to the Xu Family after the breakthrough."

Lu Changsheng stated.

"Return home!?"

Hearing this, Xu Ruyin's heart skipped a beat, and she suddenly looked up at Lu Changsheng with eyes brimming with joy and disbelief.

She had thought she wouldn't be able to leave for decades.

But now, Lu Changsheng was saying she could go back after her Foundation Establishment.

She had nearly spent eight years in Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, and it was impossible for her not to miss her home.

After all, her parents and grandfather must be extremely worried, having not returned for so long.

“Of course, I made a promise before that as long as you behaved, I would let you go.”

Lu Changsheng looked into her incredulous eyes, pinched her cheek affectionately, and said with a light laugh.

“Thank you, my husband!”

In that moment, Xu Ruyin’s heart was filled with endless gratitude, and she was moved to tears.

“Hehe, alright, spend the next few days resting well, and then prepare for your Foundation Establishment.”

Observing her reaction, Lu Changsheng gently stroked her smooth, shiny hair, and spoke softly.

Then he continued, “By the way, I need to speak with Senior Red Lotus.”

“Senior Red Lotus,”

Xu Ruyin immediately called for Red Lotus.

Instantly, an ancient talisman, the size of two fingers and etched with bizarre beast patterns, flew out from her forehead.

The talisman glowed, with countless tiny red specks emerging, coalescing into a sacred figure wearing a bejeweled crown and red-gold embroidered lavish palace dress, with a perfect face and an ethereal form.

“Young master.”

Senior Red Lotus's gentle and elegant voice rang out.

“Senior Red Lotus, do you know of any methods to cultivate and rapidly grow a Spirit Vein, other than the Spiritual Origin Pearl and Spiritual Spring?”

“Is there anything that can rapidly promote the growth and advancement of a Spirit Vein?”

Lu Changsheng addressed Red Lotus with his question.

“Spiritual Vein Cultivation Method?”

Upon hearing this, Red Lotus said softly, “The Vermilion Bird Palace where I was once situated indeed had methods to expedite the growth of Spirit Veins.”

“But these methods require the consumption of vast quantities of precious resources.”

“They also require the arrangement by a Fengshui Master and Dragon Seeker...”

Senior Red Lotus spoke up, indicating she was aware of the Heavenly and Earthly Treasures that could be used to speed up the growth of a Spirit Vein.

However, unlike the simple presence of a Spiritual Origin Pearl or Spiritual Spring, these required a Fengshui Master and Dragon Seeker to arrange.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to integrate into the Spirit Vein and might even affect its natural conditions.

While she was proficient in a number of skills, she had not mastered these two techniques.

“Fengshui Master, Dragon Seeker...”

Lu Changsheng's brow quirked.

He had heard of Dragon Seekers, known to be experts in the Vein Probing Technique, skilled in locating Spirit Veins and Spiritual Springs.

However, he hadn't heard of Fengshui Masters.

“That's right...”

Senior Red Lotus confirmed, and began to describe these professions to Lu Changsheng.

Fengshui Masters could comb through Earth veins and alter Fengshui patterns to accelerate the growth of Spirit Veins.

High-Rank Fengshui Masters could even influence the nebulous fortunes of the heavens and earth through Fengshui layouts.

This art was exceedingly rare, and only a very few could master it.

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