

I. Family 851

Chapter 851: Xi Yue, How About I Ask Your Master for Your Hand in Marriage?_3

Dragon Seekers, besides surveying Spirit Veins and Spiritual Springs, could also intercept the Origin Source of a Spirit Vein, thereby nurturing other Spirit Veins.

“Nurturing Spirit Veins has a simplest method, and that is to use Spirit Stones, especially Supreme Spirit Stones.”

“These kinds of stones not only contain abundant Spiritual Energy but can also continuously extract Spiritual Energy from the earth and sky, impacting the surrounding environment.”

“However, if you wish to cultivate a Second Grade Spirit Vein to a Third-Order Spirit Vein, the resources consumed far exceed those required to cultivate a Nascent Soul Cultivator...”

Hong Lian continued, indicating that it was very difficult to quickly grow and advance a Spirit Vein.

Like many Great Clans among the Immortal Sects, they relied on the gradual cumulation over the days and months to nurture their Spirit Veins.

...

“Sigh!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply, feeling somewhat headache.

He felt that unless he happened upon a large quantity of Spiritual Springs or had skills in Fengshui and Dragon Seeking Technique,

it was impossible to cultivate the Family’s Spirit Vein to Third Rank before Core Formation.

Even acquiring those skills, given his Family’s financial power, it would not be easy to cultivate it to the Third Rank.

“Alright, I understand.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, then asked Hong Lian about some other matters.

In early years, Ling Zixiao had been his encyclopedia.

But now, Hong Lian had taken over Ling Zixiao's role in this regard.

...

One and a half months later, Xu Ruyin began her Foundation Establishment.

With Hong Lian around, Lu Changsheng was not worried.

Yet, considering safety, he still handed over his own Foundation Establishment Elixir to Xu Ruyin.

In case she encountered problems during the process, she could consume it.

That day, through a Yin-Yang Sensing Talisman, Lu Changsheng found out that Xiao Xiyue had come to Blue Lake Mountain, and he immediately went to meet her.

It had been years since he and Xiao Xiyue had parted.

“Xi Yue, have you finished your tasks at the Luoyun Mountain Range?”

Lu Changsheng saw Xiao Xiyue in front of him, clad in a moon-white dress, her face noble and cool, and he spoke with a smile.

“My senior sister has broken through to Core Formation, so I have come back to congratulate her, to preside over the ceremony. I found out Changsheng had returned, so I came to see.”

Xiao Xiyue's eyes softened as she spoke gently.

She had mainly come to see Lu Changsheng and to visit her daughter.

“I see.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, understanding that the affairs of the Luoyun Mountain Range were not concluded so quickly.

He stepped forward and embraced Xiao Xiyue's slender waist, looking at her exceptionally beautiful face that resembled the Nine Heavens Bright Moon, and said in a low voice, “Xi Yue, I've missed you.”

Such words, rich with tender affection, made Xiao Xiyue's delicate body tremble slightly.

She initially had some words at the tip of her tongue, which she then swallowed, emitting only a delicate hum through her nose.

Lu Changsheng held her tightly, whispering sweet nothings in her ear.

At that moment, he too felt Xiao Xiyue's flowing, unending longing.

Then, the two exchanged their feelings of longing.

It was unclear how much time had passed as Lu Changsheng continued to hold the Fairy Xi Yue tightly.

The Fairy's hair became disheveled, with strands sticking to her now flushed beautiful face, her bright eyes half-open, shimmering with emotion.

“Xi Yue, what if I go to the Qingyun Sect and ask your master for your hand in marriage?”

Lu Changsheng softly expressed his longing for Xiao Xiyue.

“Ah?”

Xiao Xiyue's soft body felt like silken thread as she quietly nestled in Lu Changsheng's embrace, motionless, savoring the lingering thoughts of longing.

Upon hearing Lu Changsheng's words, her heart surged with joy, shyness, nervousness, and a flurry of emotions.

During her journey back, she had struggled internally,

knowing that if she continued to indulge in this relationship, there would be no hope for her Core Formation in the future.

But abandoning this relationship was also unbearable for her.

So, she had planned to set a deadline with Lu Changsheng, to commence a strict retreat once she had broken through the late Foundation Establishment Stage.

But unexpectedly, upon seeing Lu Changsheng, all the prepared words could not be spoken.

And she was utterly disoriented by Lu Changsheng's abruptly mentioned proposal.

"Changsheng, how did you suddenly bring this up?"

Xiao Xiyue said somewhat bewildered.

"I feel it's too unfair to you, Xi Yue..."

"So, I want to be with you officially. Besides, Wangshu is quite grown up now. It's not right for you to keep avoiding others, Xi Yue. I want to tell everyone that you are the Lady of the Lu Family."

Lu Changsheng looked at Xiao Xiyue and spoke softly.

Though his initial attraction to Xiao Xiyue had been superficial, with both harboring ulterior motives,

over the years, they had developed deep feelings for one another.

When he initially established the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family, he held a wedding ceremony for all his wives to make up for what they missed, detecting a hint of longing in Xiao Xiyue's expression.

She wanted to be with him officially, to hold a grand ceremony!

So, he had promised to gain her master's approval, to go to the Qingyun Sect and ask for her hand in marriage, to hold a grand ceremony!

He didn't know if he was approved yet.

But he believed his situation was worthy of asking for her hand in marriage.

Whether it would succeed or not was another matter, but he had to show his determination!

"Changsheng..."

Xiao Xiyue lightly pressed her moist lips together, her expression vacant.

"Xi Yue, is there something troubling you?"

Lu Changsheng, holding her fairy-like body, asked gently.

He had already keenly sensed that Xiao Xiyue had something she wanted to say during this visit, so he had swiftly brought up the matter.

"It's nothing," Xiao Xiyue gently shook her head.

"We've been together for so long, isn't there anything you feel uncomfortable saying?"

Lu Changsheng spoke openly and calmly.

“This time, my senior sister’s breakthrough made me...”

After a moment of silence, Xiao Xiyue softly voiced her thoughts.

She couldn’t bear to deceive Lu Changsheng, nor did she want to mislead him.

“....”

Lu Changsheng sighed internally, realizing Xiao Xiyue was still struggling with this issue.

Or rather, Xiao Xiyue had previously kept this issue buried in her heart, deliberately avoiding thinking about it.

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Her elder sister Chu Qingyi had a breakthrough Core Formation, prompting Xiao Xiyue to once again seriously consider this issue.

Lu Changsheng could understand this.

After all, if one’s Dao Heart were not steadfast and their pursuit of cultivation not sincere enough, Xiao Xiyue would not have chosen to practice the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique in the first place.

“Xi Yue, trust me, by the time you reach Core Formation, I will certainly have found a completely compatible technique.”

Lu Changsheng, holding her jade-like hand, continued to speak with a serious and determined expression.

Even though he had no guarantee in his heart, he still repeated these words, providing her with a sense of security.

...

Seeing Xiao Xiyue's expression still somewhat tangled and distressed, Lu Changsheng changed the subject, "Xi Yue, what do you think about what I just said?"

"Caiyun True Immortal should be aware of my existence."

"When I previously went to Qingyun Sect, I was troubled by Lady Meng; it was your master who helped me."

"This should mean that the True Immortal reluctantly recognizes me, right?"

Lu Changsheng's face displayed a hint of a smile as he said, "This time, for your sister Qing Yi Fairy's Core Formation celebration, I have also received an invitation from Qingyun Sect. How about I accompany you to meet Caiyun True Immortal then?"

"Master has not returned; she is still presiding over the Luoyun Mountain Range."

Xiao Xiyue replied subconsciously.

"If the True Immortal has not returned, then we will wait for her. Whenever she is back, inform me, and I will go with you to meet her."

Lu Changsheng's hand was gently caressing the smooth and delicate body of the fairy, seizing the moment to continue persuasively.

Xiao Xiyue's eyebrows knitted, her pearl-like teeth gently biting her moist cherry lips, and her beautiful eyes showing a hint of bewilderment.

Wasn't she just talking about Core Formation? How did it become about meeting her master?

"Alright, alright, stop worrying so much; with me here, you can relax."

Lu Changsheng, watching the expression on Xiao Xiyue's face, said gently and continued the intimate moment.

After a while, the two had their moment and got dressed.

Xiao Xiyue, thinking about the promise she just made to accompany Lu Changsheng to see her master, still felt a bit dazed.

But following her heart, she indeed wanted to be aboveboard and openly be with Lu Changsheng.

“Let’s go; Wangshu will be delighted to know you’ve returned.”

Lu Changsheng said gently to the fairy-like beauty before him.

“Mhm.”

Xiao Xiyue heard mention of her daughter and her eyes were filled with affection.

Then the two flew toward Bi Shui Lake.

After all, aside from classroom time and sitting meditation time, Lu Wangshu was usually by Bi Shui Lake.

Before long, they saw their daughter by Bi Shui Lake, with the Cold Blue Mysterious Turtle pulling a small boat.

This boat was not ordinary; not only was it pulled by a Mysterious Turtle, but it also had a tea stove, a fishing creel Storage Bag, a bait box, a fishing hook, Defense Formations, Speed Formations, and a small attack cannon.

This was a simple Puppet boat modified by Lu Xianzhi for his little sister.

At that moment, Lu Wangshu, in her pink and white dress, stood on the small boat holding a jade flute, producing a clear and pleasing sound.

“When did Wangshu learn to play the jade flute?”

Xiao Xiyue showed delight and surprise upon seeing her daughter's actions.

She had once taught her daughter the piano, but the girl's interest was lukewarm, and she stopped learning after a while.

“Lu Wangshu, oh, Lu Wangshu, you really are a genius.”

Lu Changsheng, watching his daughter's actions, commented with a degree of speechlessness.

Recently, his daughter had been pestering him to learn Musical Techniques, and he thought his daughter had finally come around to learn something elegant.

But at this moment, seeing many Spiritual Fish attracted by his daughter's flute, he instantly understood why she had learned it.

He really couldn't fathom why his daughter loved fishing so much.

Just then, the lake water suddenly 'splashed' and churned.

An enormous fish, its body a deep red and its whiskers long, was caught on Lu Wangshu's fishing rod and emerged from the water's surface.

It opened its mouth, revealing a full set of sharp teeth, almost a Demon Beast, and charged towards Lu Wangshu's boat.

“It finally took the bait!”

Lu Wangshu saw this scene, her face brimming with joy, and immediately acted with her Spiritual Power.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

A gust of cold wind fired from the boat's small cannon.

As the large fish was stiffened by the cold wind, another cannon fired a bolt of small lightning, completely immobilizing the fish, which was then pulled aboard by Lu Wangshu.

“Dad, Mom!”

At that time, Lu Wangshu looked up at Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue in the sky, a look of surprise on her face.

Then she excitedly called out, “Look, I caught a Carp King; I invite you both to drink fish soup tonight!”

“Wangshu.”

Xiao Xiyue stepped forward, looking at her radiant and beautiful daughter with tender affection in her eyes.

Although they were mother and daughter, standing together they resembled sisters, with very similar features.

Xiao Xiyue, having practiced the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, even when facing Lu Changsheng and Lu Wangshu, had a gentle yet somewhat cold and noble demeanor.

Lu Wangshu, on the other hand, was like Xiao Xiyue in her younger days, her face always carrying a bright and easy-going smile, her demeanor graceful.

She shared her joy with her mother, the newly learned piece of music and her beloved little boat.

Although the boat was made for free by Lu Xianzhi.

She still used her own private money to pay for the materials.

Moreover, the little boat was not perfected in one go; she had later added and upgraded several components.

Lu Changsheng quietly watched his lively and charming daughter, not saying anything to her.

Although he held great expectations for her, he wasn't too strict; as long as she wasn't completely absorbed in play to the detriment of her ambition, it was fine.

Moreover, although Lu Wangshu loved to play, she was very sensible and didn't fall behind too much in cultivation.

Chapter 853: Nangong Mili: Let you taste the unique Love Gu of the Five Poisons Cult!

Xiao Xiyue had matters to attend to and did not stay at Bi Lake Mountain for long.

The next day, she returned to the Qingyun Sect.

Because of this, Lu Wangshu felt a tinge of disappointment.

However, lucky for her, she was spirited and cheerful, and by the next day, she had bounced back to her usual self.

Ling Zixiao might have gotten pregnant and felt bored reading books alone in Changsheng Hall, so she occasionally visited the Lu Family Mansion to chat with Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and others to relieve her boredom.

Lu Changsheng was very gratified by this situation.

...

Before, Ling Zixiao's demeanor truly tended to be haughty and solitary.

Apart from him, she was somewhat close to Lu Miaoge.

Normally, when chatting with Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, Qu Zhenzhen, and others, although she was pleasant and cheerful, it was mostly out of politeness, never taking the initiative to start a conversation.

Now that she was willing to reach out on her own, in Lu Changsheng's view, it was a good thing, fully integrating into the family.

During these days, Lu Changsheng's daily routine, besides the usual cultivation and talisman making, included spending time with his wives and teaching his children.

He occasionally gave guidance on Li Xingruo's alchemy.

After all, the news of his identity as a Second-Order Alchemist spread, leading many people from the surrounding area to request elixir medicines.

But he did not wish to spend a large amount of time on alchemy.

Thus, he thought to train Li Xingruo to become a Second-Order Alchemist as soon as possible, which would make things much easier for him.

Just like that, three months passed by in the blink of an eye.

On this day, in the Alchemy Chamber on Lake Heart Island.

“Open!”

Li Xingruo lightly shouted, her hands performing gesture incantations continuously, causing the top of the green pill furnace before her to fly open with a bang, and steam filled the air.

Following that, pill after pill the size of a longan, of a brown hue, flew into her hands.

This batch of Harmonizing Energy Elixirs amounted to thirteen pills.

Seven were of prime quality, and six were inferior.

But just this alone was enough to fill Li Xingruo with immense excitement.

Because such a success rate signified she had become a genuine Second-Order Alchemist!

She could make money by concocting Harmonizing Energy Elixirs!

Looking at Lu Changsheng beside her with a face full of excitement and eagerness, she said as if offering a treasure, “Mountain Master, I’ve succeeded!”

“Not bad, Xingruo, congratulations on becoming a Second-Order Alchemist.”

Lu Changsheng looked at her joyful and excited expression and spoke with a light chuckle.

“It’s all thanks to the Mountain Master’s guidance, otherwise I wouldn’t know when I could have brought the Harmonizing Energy Elixir to this stage and become a Second-Order Alchemist.”

Li Xingruo, realizing she had gotten a bit too excited and lost composure, spoke softly.

She was well aware that her rapid progress was not only due to Lu Changsheng’s daily teaching and guidance but also because of his strong cultivation of her.

After all, whether it was alchemy or the Hundred Arts of Cultivation, one couldn’t go without the “practice” character.

Even with the advice of a master, without the chance to try hands-on, it is difficult to achieve much.

“Hehe, with your alchemy talent, Xingruo, even without me, it wouldn’t take too long for you to become a Second-Order Alchemist.”

Lu Changsheng, almost instinctively, patted her head gently as he spoke.

This gesture made Li Xingruo’s cheeks blush slightly, feeling somewhat shy, yet somehow enjoying it.

In earlier years, when Lu Changsheng was disguised as Ye Fan, his gentle instructions reminded her of the times her father taught her alchemy.

Now, Lu Changsheng no longer disguised himself.

Such a handsome and fairy-like visage, and a demeanor like a graceful orchid or a robust pine, occasionally brought different thoughts to her mind.

Especially when she recalled the playful words Sister Ling once said.

Regarding Li Xingruo's advancement to a Second-Order Alchemist, Lu Changsheng did not hold an elaborate ceremony to celebrate as he had done on Qingzhu Mountain but instead held a small celebration for her at home.

He also had Lu Yun upgrade Li Xingruo's benefits and welfare by a notch.

That evening, Lu Changsheng received another piece of good news: one of the concubines at home had become pregnant.

"It wasn't in vain that I've been trying so hard lately."

A happy color appeared on Lu Changsheng's face.

Because he saw that the total number of his offspring was about to reach two hundred, there was a high likelihood the system would give out more "Child Money."

Hence, he had been relatively more active and diligent this year.

With this newly conceived child, his total number of offspring had finally reached two hundred!

"However, it seems I should take in another concubine."

Lu Changsheng calculated the number of his concubines awaiting pregnancy and silently pondered.

Although most of the concubines he brought home were for the purpose of having children, he could not treat them entirely as breeding tools.

After about five or six births, he usually would not let them continue to give birth.

On one hand, continuing to do so was inhumane.

On the other hand, there were multiple considerations.

For example, it would not look good if the children of the concubines grew up and saw their own mothers still giving birth continuously.

Moreover, Lu Ancestor's ability to attract female cultivators to offer themselves revolved around his reputation and word of mouth!

If female cultivators married into Bi Lake Mountain and had to give birth until death, Lu Ancestor's reputation would be ruined long ago.

Let alone female cultivators offering themselves, it might even become easy to be targeted by some female cultivator bigshots as a member of the Demon Path.

"Let's wait until Zi Xiao has given birth before considering it."

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

He might not be as respectful or considerate towards the feelings of his concubines, but he would try his best to consider and care about the feelings of his wives and Dao Companions.

Like now, with Ling Zixiao still pregnant, it really would not be good to take in another concubine or buy maids.

"Back then, Feiyu said he would return in two to three years."

“Now, it’s almost three years, and Feiyu still hasn’t come back; he hasn’t really encountered any trouble, has he?”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng thought of his good friend Li Feiyu at the Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Back when he returned from Yue Country, he had a premonition that the Substitute Talisman he gave Li Feiyu had been activated.

Now, as the three-year period mentioned by Li Feiyu was almost up, his absence truly worried Lu Changsheng.

“Ping’an has also almost been out for a year by now; I wonder how his experience has been.”

Lu Changsheng then thought of his son, Lu Ping’an.

Unknowingly, this son had also been traveling outside for a year.

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Lu Ping’an had mentioned that this trip would roughly take three to five years, and he would return once he broke through to the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

“But there shouldn’t be any issues on Yaoyao’s end; she just broke through to the Fourth Level Energy Refinement not too long ago.”

“Even though she has a Second-Grade Spiritual Root and possesses the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, she couldn’t possibly cultivate at such a pace without Nangong Mili’s nurturing.”

Lu Changsheng thought of his daughter, Nangong Yaoyao, whom he had not yet met.

He had previously sensed that the threads of affection on Nangong Mili had been severed, and he was worried about his daughter and Meng Xiaochan’s situation.

Now, seeing that his daughter was making rapid progress in her cultivation, he knew there probably wasn't anything to worry about.

...

After all, even a tiger doesn't eat its young.

Nangong Mili had decided to give birth to this child, likely under the influence of the Lockheart Gu.

But under those circumstances, she must have had some willingness, some maternal love.

"I wonder if Nangong Mili will come to Jiang Country to cause trouble for me."

Lu Changsheng pondered within his heart.

Although he had changed his attitude afterward and even gifted the exotic treasure, the Misty Sky Bead, to Nangong Mili,

before that, he had indeed been quite disrespectful to the Nascent Soul Immortal, clashing rather fiercely.

"What if she really comes looking for trouble? If I use the Misty Sky Bead to disguise, won't I be in trouble?"

At this moment, the thought of the Misty Sky Bead's effect seemed to strike Lu Changsheng hard.

This treasure, if used to infiltrate a family, could be a devastating weapon.

"Eh, that's not right; I have Mount Sumeru with me. As long as Mount Sumeru stays alert, there shouldn't be much of a problem, right?"

Lu Changsheng paused, and then went to consult Mount Sumeru on this matter.

However, since Mount Sumeru had not seen the effect of the Misty Sky Bead, it could not be certain.

“If that’s the case, I need to be careful.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

...

Five Poisons Cult, Tianzhu Peak.

Within a resplendent palace.

“Xiao Chan, go and collect these materials and Gu Insects for your master,” Nangong Mili instructed her daughter, Nangong Yaoyao, handing a jade slip to Meng Xiaochan.

“Yes, Master.”

Meng Xiaochan accepted the jade slip and took a quick look.

“Huh!?”

Meng Xiaochan was surprised and doubtful as she looked at the materials listed on the jade slip.

As a true disciple of the Five Poisons Cult, she naturally knew what these Gu insects and materials were used for.

Love Gu!

Why was Master preparing to make Love Gu?

Could it be... because of Lu Lang?

Was Master planning to use his own methods against him?

But Lu Lang had a Heavenly Gu within him.

Even if the Love Gu crafted by Master was of an extremely high grade, it might not necessarily be able to contend with the Gu in Lu Lang, would it?

At this moment, Meng Xiaochan felt conflicted, wondering whether to tell her master about the Heavenly Gu.

But if she told her master, wouldn't that harm Lu Lang?

"Xiao Chan, what's wrong?"

Nangong Mili noticed Meng Xiaochan's odd expression and asked with a voice that was soft and alluring.

"The disciple will make the arrangements right away!"

Meng Xiaochan regained her composure, bowed politely in response, and then left the hall.

"It seems Xiao Chan has guessed why I am crafting the Love Gu."

Nangong Mili watched her departing disciple, her phoenix eyes narrowing slightly, swirling with a magical luster.

Just as Meng Xiaochan suspected, the Love Gu was indeed intended for Lu Changsheng.

Although their encounter was brief, she knew that he was no simple character.

To have him willingly cultivate the Immortal Golden Core for her, she had to use some tricks.

Thus, she thought of the unique Love Gu of the Five Poisons Cult.

This Gu would not only make the affected person fall in love with her but also drive them to overcome all dangers just to be with her.

Its effects even surpassed those of the Lockheart Gu.

After all, the Lockheart Gu subtly influences others to develop feelings of affection.

But once separated, its effects could fade.

However, the effect of the Love Gu made the afflicted desire to never part, to be together forever!

With this Love Gu, not only could she control Lu Changsheng, but she could also get him to relieve Meng Xiaochan of her Gu.

“Lockheart Gu... Lu Changsheng, I will let you taste the power of the Five Poisons Cult’s unique Love Gu!”

Nangong Mili murmured to herself, her beautiful eyes shimmering.

...

Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Qingluan Peak, in a cave mansion halfway up the mountain.

“Foundation Establishment... success!”

Li Feiyu opened his eyes, and two sparks of fire appeared, then slowly dissipated.

He touched his face and palms, a look of thrilled satisfaction spreading across his features.

Foundation Establishment!

This was the realm he had longed for, dreaming of reaching!

At last, he had achieved it!

“Quite some time must have passed outside, right?”

Li Feiyu gazed towards the outside of his cave mansion, not bothering to consolidate his cultivation level. He opened the cave mansion and stepped out.

Outside the cave mansion, a man in his fifties or sixties, dressed in a Yellow Robe, stood with his hands behind his back.

Seeing Li Feiyu open the door to his cave mansion, the man’s face revealed a mix of surprise and astonishment.

Then he smiled, stepped forward, and bowed, “Congratulations to Daoist Li on breaking through to Foundation Establishment.”

“I am fortunate to break through Foundation Establishment, thanks to City Lord.”

Li Feiyu smiled, nodding respectfully towards the peak of Qingluan Peak.

His successful Foundation Establishment owed much to the Azure Phoenix Immortal.

However, if he were to truly express gratitude, it would also be for Lu Changsheng’s life-saving talismans and treasure map.

Otherwise, he could never have gained such an opportunity.

“Now that Daoist Li has emerged, you may report to Qing Luan Hall. This is a small token of appreciation from me, congratulating Daoist Li on his breakthrough to Foundation Establishment. In the future... please look kindly upon me.”

The Yellow Robe old man spoke, his eyes revealing a touch of envy, as he presented a brocade box.

He had heard that this man was once a loose cultivator, but by some stroke of luck, he caught the eye of the City Lord, the Azure Phoenix Immortal, who bestowed upon him a Foundation Establishment Elixir and Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects.

As long as he succeeded in Foundation Establishment, he would be able to join the Azure Phoenix Guards and take up the position of Capital Commandant.

Now that he had successfully achieved Foundation Establishment, his future was limitless!

“Steward, you flatter me.”

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Li Feiyu felt a touch of emotion as he accepted the gift.

He still remembered the time during the Beast Tide when he had caught a glimpse of Steward He from afar.

Back then, as a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, Steward He seemed unreachable to him.

But now, Steward He was treating him with such courtesy.

Li Feiyu knew in his heart that this was entirely because of the Azure Phoenix True Immortal!

His current power might not necessarily match that of Steward He.

...

The courteous attitude was entirely because they were in the city named Azure Phoenix Immortal City!

He did not think much, bowed his hands, and then headed to report at the Azure Phoenix Hall.

...

Bihu Lake Mountain.

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“Sister Miaoge, please pay more attention to the family in the coming days.”

“Zi Xiao, remember to take good care of your body. I will come back immediately after the ceremony is over,” Lu Changsheng said to his wife, Lu Miaoge, and Ling Zixiao.

Now, at Qingyun Sect, Fairy Qing Yi’s Core Formation Ceremony was still half a month away.

Although his Bihu Lake Mountain was close to Qingyun Sect, it would not be feasible to just time his travel on the dot.

Thus, he and Lu Yuanzhong and others had arranged to go together.

“Don’t worry, Changsheng, the family is safe with me here,” Lu Miaoge said softly, her face gentle and beautiful.

These days, because Xu Ruyin was focusing on her Foundation Establishment, she had not cultivated but spent most of her time making talismans.

In her free time, she used ‘Taiyi True Water’ to nourish Ling Zixiao’s physical body.

Although Ling Zixiao’s body had recovered, being pregnant still drained a lot of her vitality.

Thus, using Taiyi True Water to nourish her body was beneficial not only for her but also for the fetus inside her.

This too could be considered winning from the womb.

“Okay, I’m leaving now.”

Lu Changsheng gently hugged his wife and Dao companion, then rode the flying shuttle to Qingzhu Mountain.

By this time, Bai Yunyang was already waiting at Qingzhu Mountain and courteously bowed when he saw Lu Changsheng arrive.

Then the three of them set off together for Qingyun Sect.

Families like the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family, which had no Foundation Establishment Cultivator seated at home, did not receive an invitation this time.

However, such small families would usually send someone to Qingyun Sect to leave a gift at the gate and then depart.

After all, an Immortal Sect like Qingyun would not care about these small families, but those below them might.

So this had also become a customary practice.

...

Jinyang Sect, the back cliff of Tianyuan Peak.

Lu Qingshan, clad in a gold-white magical robe, sat motionless.

Threads and wisps of golden Sword Qi emanated from his body, filling the air with a sharp aura that seemed capable of tearing the heavens and shifting the sun and moon.

This mere sharp aura alone was enough to give others a sense of irresistible reverence, diminishing their own momentum by a third.

Not far away, Yan Yuan, dressed in a luxurious red gown and appearing languid, sipped her drink and marveled at her disciple, who was undergoing a breakthrough.

Ever since his parents visited, not only had his cultivation surged dramatically, but his progression in the Sword Dao was also remarkably swift.

It was as if he had clarity of the Sword Heart, mastering several sword techniques and entering the first realm of the Sword Dao, Sword Qi Like a Rainbow!

Now, just breaking through to the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement, he already exhibited such an unrivaled sharp aura; it was imaginable how astonishing his future growth would be.

“Boom!”

Lu Qingshan’s spiritual power surged within him, sending a gust of wind that made his robes flutter and dust swirl around him.

He opened his eyes, looked towards Tianyuan True Immortal not far away, rose, and bowed his hands, “Master.”

For him, breaking through to the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement was just a natural progression, nothing too surprising or joyful.

“Not bad, you’ve reached the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement so quickly. How is your cultivation of the True Yang Twelve Swords?”

Yan Yuan, holding a gourd of wine, took a sip and asked casually.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal, she could naturally see that such changes in her disciple were connected to his parents.

Especially after tasting the wine gifted by Lu Changsheng, she detected a hint of the flavor of the Spiritual Eye Spring, knowing this was not a treasure an ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator could produce.

“Please instruct me, master.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Qingshan bowed, then produced a golden magical sword in his hand.

“Chuyang!”

His lips slightly parted as he uttered two words.

With his words, his magical sword thrummed, and a white gold sword qi emerged, breathing in and out unsteadily.

As Lu Qingshan’s eyebrows raised, he sliced through the air, shooting forth and piercing a giant rock in the distance.

“Chaoyang!”

Lu Qingshan’s magical sword shone brilliantly, releasing an overwhelmingly dominant sword qi that seemed as if a golden sun was faintly visible, spreading dazzling light that made it hard for one to keep their eyes open.

The golden sun transformed into over a dozen sharp sword qi bursts towards the trees ahead, causing them to burst into flames and turn into charred remains in an instant when pierced by the sword qi.

“Wuyang, Slash!”

Lu Qingshan’s magical sword suddenly slashed forward in his hand.

In an instant, a sword wheel resembling a golden sun rolled forth, leaving a deep trench in the earth ahead.

After three swords, he did not continue.

The True Yang Twelve Swords could only be used up to the first three swords in the Qi Refinement Realm.

“This True Yang Twelve Swords of yours...”

Tianyuan True Immortal watched the three moves Lu Qingshan executed, her brows slightly furrowed.

Even though Lu Qingshan possessed a Gengjin Body Constitution and cultivated the Great Gengjin Sword Art, the power was somewhat astonishing.

Moreover, his sword technique made it seem as if he had a style of his own.

“Apart from the True Yang Twelve Swords, I have also looked into sword techniques such as the Profound Water Sword Technique, the Green Lotus Sword Art, and the Slaying Character Art.”

“Even though these sword techniques are different, in my view, they ultimately converge to the same path, differing only in difficulty, hence the distinctions.”

“So in the past few days, I thought about adapting this sword technique to better suit me, making it more handy and natural to use,” Lu Qingshan stated, standing tall with a light smile on his face.

After obtaining the Seed of Law, not only had his sword dao talent increased, but his appearance had also subtly changed.

His originally handsome face, with rosy lips and white teeth, now displayed more angular features with a heroic air, and his eyebrows were sharp like swords, making him a true epitome of robust and stellar features!

“More suited to oneself...”

Upon hearing this, Tianyuan True Immortal stunned and unable to speak.

Although it's said that techniques and magical powers must constantly be broken down and integrated with one's understanding and insights,

such a statement coming from a Qi Refinement Cultivator was filled with discomfort.

Especially since the True Yang Twelve Swords was considered top-tier sword technique.

“Have you encountered any problems with this sword technique?”

Tianyuan True Immortal’s face, previously relaxed and casual, now showed some seriousness.

“The fourth move, Shengyang, requires Foundation Establishment and the digestion of mana to be executed, so I thought, if that’s the case, simplifying this move might make it executable even in the Qi Refinement Realm...”

Lu Qingshan shared his thoughts and queries.

Besides cultivating the “Great Gengjin Sword Art,” under Lu Changsheng’s guidance, he had also contemplated the first two layers of “The Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture.”

This mutual referencing deepened his understanding of sword techniques.

However, after Lu Changsheng finished teaching, he left, and many aspects were still not clear to Lu Qingshan.

“Your thinking is not wrong.”

Tianyuan True Immortal didn’t accuse him of being overly ambitious but explained the principles involved.

Additionally, she noted that if a high-level sword move was simplified, the effects and power might not necessarily be strong.

It could be more powerful, but the excessive digestion might be detrimental in combat.

She promptly demonstrated other similar techniques for him that could serve as trump cards or life-threatening moves.

“Thank you, Master.”

After having his questions answered one by one, Lu Qingshan greatly benefited and bowed respectfully.

“If there are no other questions, you may go now.”

“In a few days, I need to make a trip outside. By the time of the competition trial, taking the first place won’t be a problem, will it?” Tianyuan True Immortal asked.

Originally, she thought that her disciple could only aim for among the top ten and fight for the top three.

But now, she believed he could contend for first place.

“Master, I will certainly not disappoint you.”

Lu Qingshan’s eyes sparkled intensely.

In his calm and serene words, there was a fullness of confidence.

Even if Yan Yuan didn’t mention it, he was determined to seize first place in this upcoming competition, to secure a Foundation Establishment Elixir for his sister.

“Hehe.”

Seeing her disciple so confident, Tianyuan True Immortal couldn’t help but smile, returning to her usual lazy and casual demeanor before transforming into a rainbow light and disappearing.

Chapter 856: Core Formation Grand Ceremony, Twins Born!

Qingyun Sect.

Due to the Core Formation ceremony, the Qingyun Sect had been bustling with excitement recently, like a market in session.

Countless cultivators rushed to Qingyun Sect to offer congratulations.

Even many loose cultivators came near the Qingyun mountain range; at the foot of the mountain, they hoped to encounter some esteemed person who would take notice of them and thus grant them an opportunity.

After Lu Changsheng, Lu Yuanzhong, Bai Yunyang, and others arrived at Qingyun Sect, they presented their gifts and were arranged to reside in the guest quarters, waiting for the ceremony to begin and to observe it.

Cultivators like them, at the Foundation Establishment stage, were naturally given a unified reception by the Qingyun Sect disciples.

...

Only the Heavenly Sword Sect, Luoxia Sect, Spirit Taming Sect, Huan Yin Sect, and Azure Phoenix Immortal City—such influential forces at the Nascent Soul Level—would have a steward from Qingyun Sect to receive and make arrangements.

However, this ceremony still allowed Lu Changsheng to meet many family forces here.

Among them, many family ancestors and stewards invited Lu Changsheng to visit their homes whenever he was free, as the younger generations admired him.

After all, in the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family was not really significant, and many people hadn't even heard of them.

But in the Qingyun Region, among the Foundation Establishment family forces, the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family still had a certain reputation and importance.

And those who recognized his name knew that this Lu Ancestor was fond of beauties and loved having children.

Because of this, people were willing to make his acquaintance through such means, looking to connect with a promising Second Rank Talisman Master and Alchemist.

“What, Azure Phoenix Immortal venturing into the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and returning severely injured?”

In a elegantly serene courtyard, Lu Changsheng was having tea and chatting with several Foundation Establishment cultivators.

One of the elders shared a piece of news, provoking surprise among the listeners.

After all, this was about the Azure Phoenix Immortal, the master of Azure Phoenix Immortal City, Jiang Kingdom’s Number One Independent Cultivator!

Years ago, it had even been said that he singlehandedly fought against three Great Demons and ultimately slew one of them—a remarkable feat.

“This matter is just a rumor, but the fact that Qingluan Peak has sent people to prohibit such rumors only adds to the credibility of these rumors.”

This elder unconsciously lowered his voice.

“I had heard rumors long ago that Azure Phoenix Immortal was severely injured and had gone into closed-door cultivation, so this news might not necessarily be true.”

“To see if this news is true or not, one only needs to watch the situation in Azure Phoenix Immortal City. If the public order there worsens, it would prove the rumor true.”

“I recently visited Azure Phoenix Immortal City, and currently there is no evident change.”

“If Azure Phoenix Immortal was really severely injured, there might be significant turmoil in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.”

The others nearby expressed their thoughts, their words quite sentimental.

However, most people didn't pay much attention to this news.

After all, Qingyun Region was far from Azure Phoenix Immortal City, and only a very few family businesses reached there.

So even if the leadership in Azure Phoenix Immortal City changed, it wouldn't greatly impact the family forces present here.

After chatting for a while, as it was getting late, everyone dispersed.

"Hmm?"

At that moment, Lu Changsheng sensed a dense surge of mana spontaneously flowing into his Qi Ocean Core, transforming into droplets of liquid mana.

"Is it Qingshan..."

Lu Changsheng immediately guessed that it was his son, Lu Qingshan, who had made a breakthrough to the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement.

After all, aside from his son Lu Quanzhen, who had overtaken others on the strength of his uncle Qu Changge's help, his son Lu Qingshan was currently far ahead.

[Name: Lu Qingshan]

[Life Span: 23/118]

[Talent: Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, Gengjin Body Constitution (Medium-Grade Spirit Body)]

[Cultivation Level: Ninth Level Energy Refinement]

[Talent: Sword Dao Compatibility (84%)]

“Twenty-three years old and already at the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement; probably in another three to five years, he’ll break through to Foundation Establishment.”

Lu Changsheng’s face showed a hint of a smile, making a sound of approval.

This kind of cultivation talent in his son, even if placed within the Immortal Sects, belonged to the top echelons.

“Also, his Sword Dao talent has risen to 84%.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the talent display, pride glowing in his eyes.

Originally, his son’s Sword Dao talent was decent but just passable, barely considered genius.

But now, this level of Sword Dao talent was undeniably genius!

And it had been only just over two years.

As time passed, his son’s Sword Dao talent would continue to improve, making him an unmatched genius in the path of the Sword Dao!

“Now that the child has broken through to the late stage of Energy Refinement, the enhancement to my cultivation level is also considerably more noticeable.”

“I wonder how much improvement it could bring me if Quanzhen or Qingshan breaks through to Foundation Establishment.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the liquid mana within his Qi Ocean Core.

When his children had just begun cultivation, it was like only a few streams of air entering into Elixir Lake, unable to even form mana.

But now that the child had advanced to the late stage of Energy Refinement, they could finally form a few drops of liquid mana.

He greatly anticipated his children's breakthrough to Foundation Establishment.

After all, living a leisurely and relaxed life in cultivation was impossible through his own harsh cultivation.

But if he wanted rapid improvement in his cultivation level, he could only rely on his children striving hard.

...

Nine days later.

Qingyun Sect.

A huge plaza built from white jade.

This place was filled with cultivators and Qingyun Sect Foundation Establishment disciples who had come to offer congratulations.

Only Foundation Establishment cultivators were entitled to a seat.

Even Qingyun Sect disciples, if they had not broken through to Foundation Establishment, could only watch from afar and could not participate.

The sound of a bell ringing.

At that moment, bell chimes echoed.

In the plaza's ethereal space, above several Green Jade Platforms, figures clad in Qingyun robes appeared.

They were both male and female, ranging from young to old, from every age group.

But each one emitted an unfathomable, deep and towering aura.

“The Core Formation ceremony officially begins!”

In the center of the platform, a cultivator in a Qingyun robe, with an imposing face, spoke out loud.

Immediately, strains of celestial music played, and a Rainbow Bridge emerged in the air, looking like a rainbow—colorful, splendid, and utterly magnificent.

Chapter 857: Core Formation Grand Ceremony, Twins Born! _2

Following that, a stunningly beautiful figure slowly appeared on the Rainbow Bridge.

She seemed to be about twenty-five or twenty-six years old with arched sword-like eyebrows, bright eyes like paintings, a proudly upturned nose, and an expression of cold detachment.

Her ink-black long hair, tied simply in a high ponytail, seemed somewhat inappropriate for such a grand occasion.

Tall and slender, with sharp, powerful shoulders, she was dressed in a modest yet luxurious blue-cloud-patterned Daoist robe.

On her snowy back, she carried a deep blue magical sword exuding faint chills, making her whole aura icy and aloof.

In that instant, everyone’s gaze in the venue turned toward this woman.

...

Each gaze showed a mix of surprise, astonishment, admiration, respect, reverence, affection, and more!

Everyone knew that this woman was the newly promoted Nascent Soul Immortal of Qingyun Sect, True Person Qingyi!

Yet, apart from the disciples of Qingyun Sect, ninety percent of Cultivators who came to congratulate her had never seen Chu Qingyi.

Seeing her today, they were immediately struck with awe!

It was unexpected that Fairy Qingyi, so young, had not only achieved Core Formation but also possessed such an exceptional celestial grace!

“I bow to True Person Qingyi! Congratulations on your ascension to Core Formation!”

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“I bow to True Person Qingyi! Congratulations on your ascension to Core Formation!”

The crowd around dared not look too much and quickly bowed their heads and bent their bodies to give their congratulations, loudly.

Lu Changsheng also bent down to salute.

But subconsciously, he smelled his palm, remembering his first encounter with her.

In response to everyone’s congratulations, Chu Qingyi did not reciprocate but accepted them calmly.

After all, as a Nascent Soul Cultivator, she was indeed nobler than those at the Foundation Establishment!

The difference between them was essential to life!

This difference was even greater than the gap between Energy Refining and Foundation Establishment!

An Energy Refining Cultivator who breaks through to Foundation Establishment could establish a Family and become a patriarch.

But if one breaks through to Core Formation, it would be a leap in life, enjoying a lifespan of five hundred years, establishing sects, watching the world's changes, from thriving seas to desolate fields.

If one establishes a Family, they become a Great Clan!

Soon after, Chu Qingyi walked from the Rainbow Bridge into the grand hall at the end of the square.

Cultivators on the Dao Platform also entered the hall.

Those who could enter the hall were either true inheritors of Qingyun Sect, at least at False Core, Core Formation True Immortal, or were otherwise of extraordinary status.

"Tsk, tsk, this is truly a grand ceremony."

Lu Changsheng felt quite emotional as he viewed the scene unfolding before him.

He remembered the Talisman Master Ceremony held by the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain for him those years ago.

Comparing the two, his ceremony was hardly fit to be called grand; calling it a small celebration would have been generous.

"When I break through to Nascent Soul someday, I can hold a grand ceremony, releasing the Nine Netherhound, the Heavenly Demon Phoenix just for show, and even bring in some Dao Soldiers for a parade."

Lu Changsheng thought wistfully.

It is said that wealth and honor do not return to one's hometown like walking in brocade at night.

If I reach the pinnacle of the Cultivation World without concerns, then I can really show off.

But Foundation Establishment, Core Formation and such, ensure everything is safe.

“However, Qingyun Sect is quite generous; the food, Spirit Fruits, Spiritual Wine, and Spirit Meals these days are quite rare.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the food and drinks on the table and picked up the chopsticks.

At this point, many people started drinking and chatting, discussing True Person Qingyi.

“I heard True Person Qingyi is not yet a hundred years old, simply astonishing.”

“Not only that, I heard that True Person Qingyi condensed a Superior Gold Core!”

“Sss, Superior Gold Core, doesn’t that mean she has the potential for Nascent Soul?”

“Alas, I’m already a hundred years old but still stuck in the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment...”

“I wonder what kind of Dao Companion True Person Qingyi wants to find in the future.”

“You should stop dreaming about such out-of-reach aspirations.”

“Being able to break through to Core Formation at such a young age means she’s wholly dedicated to cultivation. I heard True Person Qingyi’s master, Caiyun True Immortal, was the same, breaking through to Core Formation before a hundred and now has an illustrious reputation.”

“Both the master and disciple achieving Core Formation is indeed a good story!”

“I heard that Caiyun True Immortal has another disciple who, although still young, is also extraordinarily talented and has the potential for Core Formation!”

Many voiced their wistful admiration and envy.

After all, for ninety percent of the people present, Core Formation was something they could only aspire to.

...

The ceremony concluded after three days, and the guests dispersed.

“I have a few friends in Qingyun Sect, just the right time to visit them.”

Lu Changsheng did not go back with Lu Yuanzhong, Bai Yunyang, and others.

He planned to meet Xiao Xi Yue and Zhao Qingqing.

During these days, the guests were not allowed to wander freely, so he hadn't visited the two ladies.

“If that's the case, Lu Daoist, we will head back.”

Lu Yuanzhong and Bai Yunyang, along with a few other elders, showed envy in their words.

They had heard that Lu Changsheng was acquainted with Fairy Xi Yue of Qingyun Sect.

And that he had formed a Dao Companion with a Foundation Establishment disciple from Qingyun Sect.

Such relationships made them exceedingly envious.

“Uncle, fellow Daoists, take care, and feel free to visit Bihu Lake Mountain when you're free.”

Lu Changsheng was very polite.

He always followed the principle of not offending others unless they offended him first. As long as the other party was respectful, he favored peaceful relations.

After all, he had a family to consider, so maintaining these social relationships was necessary.

He couldn't act like a Loose Cultivator, overly solitary.

He took out a Yin-Yang Sensing Talisman and sent a message to Xiao Xi Yue.

Before long, clad in a moon-white dress, with an elegant and noble demeanor, Xiao Xi Yue arrived.

“Changsheng.”

Xiao Xi Yue's eyes revealed tenderness and warmth.

Since they were still in Qingyun Sect, they didn't immediately express their longing upon seeing each other.

Additionally, Xiao Xi Yue mentioned she had matters to attend to and would soon accompany her senior sister, Chu Qingyi, to the Luoyun Mountain Range.

“Going to the Luoyun Mountain Range?”

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Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised.

He didn't expect Xiao Xiyue to rush to the Luoyun Mountain Range again, and so urgently at that.

“Yes, not long ago, my master fought a mighty battle with a real person of the Luoxia Sect, resulting in the revelation of a secret realm beneath the vein.”

Xiao Xiyue did not hide this and spoke directly.

“A secret realm appeared beneath the vein.”

Lu Changsheng heard this and was surprised.

...

He had been very astonished when he first heard this news.

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

Not only to oversee, but now two Nascent Soul Immortals had fought, revealing a secret realm.

According to some patterns in the Cultivation World, the formation of this vein was very likely to be influenced by this secret realm.

This meant that this secret realm was no simple matter!

“Xi Yue, you must be careful on this trip. Here is a Substitute Talisman I’ve crafted...”

Lu Changsheng immediately took out a ‘Substitute Talisman’ that he had cultured from his Storage Bag.

He had previously given Xiao Xiyue ordinary Third Rank Lower Grade Talismans, but not these crafted Substitute Talismans.

“Yes, Changsheng, I understand.”

Xiao Xiyue felt warmth in her heart as she took the talisman from Lu Changsheng.

After a brief conversation, she bid farewell to Lu Changsheng, asking him to take good care of their daughter Wangshu, and said she would come to Bi Lake Mountain after she was done with her affairs.

“Sigh!”

After watching Xiao Xiyue leave, Lu Changsheng waited for a moment, letting the guilt in his heart slightly subside before he took out Zhao Qingqing’s Yin-Yang Sensing Talisman.

He had stayed in Zhao Qingqing’s Hundred Herbs Garden for three days before leaving the Qingyun Sect and returning to Bi Lake Mountain.

...

Bi Lake Mountain, Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“My husband.”

Xu Ruyin had already emerged from closed-door cultivation, successfully breaking through to Foundation Establishment.

After her breakthrough, she underwent no small change.

Her clear eyes turned a fiery red, as intense as fire, like a burning red moon.

Those crimson pupils, matched with her fire-red hair and naturally red lips, made her appear even more unapproachable, like a sacred and noble phoenix.

However, upon getting closer, one couldn’t help but want to extinguish this flame!

“Not bad.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the stunningly beautiful face in front of him, gazing into her eyes that shined like rubies.

He knew that cultivating such a high-level Cultivation Technique would inevitably result in significant changes after a breakthrough.

But he hadn't expected Xu Ruyin's transformation to be so pronounced.

Not only did her hair turn fire-red, but now her eyes had transformed into crimson pupils.

Continuing this cultivation, she wouldn't grow animal ears and tails, right?

He took Xu Ruyin into Changsheng Hall, to thoroughly inspect the changes after her Foundation Establishment breakthrough.

To see if other places were also as fiery!

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

"This is a Divine-forbidding Talisman; once planted, you can return home."

Lu Changsheng took out a well-cultured talisman and handed it to Xu Ruyin.

Although she had sworn an oath through her Heart Demon, promising not to reveal the situation of Bi Lake Mountain and Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, he had to be completely certain.

Once the Divine-forbidding Talisman was planted, if she disclosed information about Bi Lake Mountain to outsiders, it would explode, obliterating her soul.

"Thank you, my husband."

Xu Ruyin bit her lip gently, speaking softly.

Knowing she still didn't have Lu Changsheng's full trust.

She obediently dropped her Essence Blood on the Divine-forbidding Talisman and actively planted it within herself.

In an instant, the Spirit Talisman burned away, transforming into a speck of light, entering her forehead's Sea of Consciousness, making her feel a pulsating power.

“This is a Third Rank Spirit Talisman!?”

Xu Ruyin was astonished in her heart, knowing this was definitely not a Second Rank Spirit Talisman.

However, after witnessing the variety of techniques from Lu Changsheng, she wasn't surprised by the Third Rank Talisman.

She simply regarded Lu Changsheng with even more reverence and fear, realizing that he could readily produce such Third Rank Talismans.

Immediately after, Xu Ruyin went to see her son, Lu Chensha, and left Bi Lake Mountain for the Yu Shui Xu Family the next day.

As for the Ancient Beast Taming Charm, naturally, she couldn't take it with her; it remained with Lu Changsheng.

After all, Lu Changsheng was at ease with letting Xu Ruyin go.

But if he let both Xu Ruyin and Hong Lian go, he wouldn't feel at ease.

Not to mention, his Divine-forbidding Talisman might be effective on Xu Ruyin but not necessarily on Hong Lian.

Moreover, keeping the Ancient Beast Taming Charm in his possession was also a shackle for Xu Ruyin.

...

Half a year later.

Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Family Mansion.

Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Miaoyun waited outside the delivery room.

After many years, Lu Changsheng once again felt a mix of anticipation and a little nervousness.

Ling Zixiao had been pregnant for thirteen months, and the twins in her womb were finally about to be born.

He was both hopeful and anxious for these two children.

Eager for their arrival and their Spiritual Root Talent.

After all, a thirteen-month pregnancy indicated that these children would definitely have exceptional talents!

Like when Xiao Xiyue was pregnant with Lu Wangshu, it only took eleven months.

But faced with this situation, he also feared a little.

What if his daughter inherited Ling Zixiao's Dragon Roar Physique?

After all, the issues with the Dragon Roar Physique were truly difficult to resolve, even now, he hadn't managed to completely eradicate Ling Zixiao's Dragon Roar Physique!

Time passed, unmeasured.

Suddenly.

“Waaah—”

The crisp, resounding cries of two babies rang out.

At the same time, at that moment, a powerful and mysterious sensation surged through his body.

And then, a system prompt sounded.

Chapter 859: Twin Spiritual Bodies, False Core Combat Power!

“`

[Congratulations to the host for giving birth to four Spiritual Body offspring, you get one lottery chance!]

[Congratulations to the host for giving birth to five Spiritual Body offspring, you get one lottery chance!]

“Both these children have a Spiritual Body!?”

Lu Changsheng was startled by the system prompt.

Immediately, under the surge of a profound and mysterious thrill, he was enveloped by an indescribable sensation.

...

Spiritual Root!

His Spiritual Root had advanced!

It had ascended from Second-Grade to First-Grade!

“Are... are these two children’s Spiritual Roots First-Grade, or... Earth Spirit Root?”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng’s heart was like a tempestuous sea, with waves rising high.

He knew the twins’ talents were likely to be extraordinary.

But he hadn’t expected such an immense surprise!

Not only did they both possess a Spiritual Body, but the enhancements to their Spiritual Roots had directly promoted his own from Second to First-Grade!

Lu Changsheng quietly savored this profound experience.

From the enhancements he received from his offspring’s Spiritual Bodies, he vaguely felt something familiar!

Dragon Roar Origin!

It was the very same Dragon Roar Origin he once sensed and devoured from Ling Zixiao’s body!

Yet this Origin Source was still quite weak, and there seemed to be some indescribable changes.

Lu Changsheng immediately realized that one of these two children carried the inheritance of Ling Zixiao’s Dragon Roar Physique!

“Who is it?”

Lu Changsheng was eager to find out whether it was his son or daughter who had inherited the Dragon Roar Physique.

However, just then, another system notification sounded.

[Detection: The host’s current Spiritual Body is With Flaw, and attributes overlap. Perform fusion?]

“Spiritual Body With Flaw? Overlapping attributes? Fusion?”

Lu Changsheng was taken aback.

What did this mean?

In the next instant, a flow of information entered his mind, clarifying the matter.

The twins born of Ling Zi Xiao both had the Dragon Roar Physique.

However, their Dragon Roar Physiques were With Flaw and neither was complete.

“Ah... this...”

Lu Changsheng was at a loss for words upon hearing this.

The conditions of his two children today had indeed taken him, an experienced father, through an emotional rollercoaster.

Yet, he had heard of such cases before.

There were rumors that some Cultivators, although possessing superior Spiritual Roots and Spiritual Bodies, faced slow progression in cultivation due to either innate deficiencies or a constitution weak and ill, leading to a Spiritual Body With Flaw, with only partial traits existing.

But such was certainly not the case for his own children!

During Ling Zixiao’s pregnancy, not only did she have enough nutritious supplements, but she also took Third Order Spirit Pills, specifically the Spirit Fusion Pill!

Moreover, Lu Miaoge would often use Taiyi True Water to regulate Ling Zixiao’s body and nurture the fetuses.

It could be said that the two children had been winning from the start, even in the mother's womb!

Additionally, according to the system's judgment, both children's Spiritual Bodies were clearly well-formed!

"Is it because they are twins..."

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart, suspecting it might be due to them being twins.

"However, even with a With Flaw Dragon Roar Physique, it's probably not weaker than the typical Spiritual Body."

Lu Changsheng was always contented with what he had and was quite satisfied with this situation.

It was only the issue of his daughter inheriting the Dragon Roar Physique that gave him a slight headache.

He had worried about this prospect before, yet it had come to pass regardless.

"The Dragon Roar Physique will only truly reveal itself upon reaching Foundation Establishment."

"When my child faces issues with the Dragon Roar Physique, there will be at least twenty or thirty years... by then, solutions may not be out of reach!"

Lu Changsheng's frown eased slightly.

Since the situation had already arisen, he was confident that he could resolve his daughter's condition in the future.

"Changsheng."

At this moment, Lu Miaoge called out to Lu Changsheng who was by her side.

“Good.”

Lu Changsheng hurriedly returned to his senses and walked into the delivery room with Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoyun.

Inside the room, the two midwives were full of joy, bowing and saying, “Congratulations, my lord, you have a young master and a young miss.”

“Thank you, thank you. You’ve worked hard.”

Lu Changsheng smiled and handed over the red packets he had prepared in advance.

“Thank you, my lord, thank you!”

Both exclaimed with grateful faces.

Giving birth for Cultivators was generally very smooth and without danger.

Especially for a Foundation Establishment Cultivator like Ling Zixiao.

Their main purpose was to prevent accidents and to serve the couple.

“Lord.”

Ling Zixiao was cradling the pair of children, sitting weakly on the bed.

Perhaps it was because she bore twins, or that both had exceptional talents that placed a large toll on the mother, leaving Ling Zixiao’s complexion pale and frail.

“Zi Xiao, you have worked hard.”

Lu Changsheng quickly sat down on the bed and spoke softly.

Then, he looked at his son and daughter in her arms.

Although the twins had extraordinary talents and both possessed the Dragon Roar Physique, they did not present any spectacular congenital anomalies.

They just seemed much cuter than the average babies, their skin rosy, translucent, and glowing, like two porcelain dolls.

“They are so cute.”

Lu Miaoge also approached and said tenderly, looking at the two children.

Subsequently, she circulated her mana, using the Taiyi True Water to regulate Ling Zixiao’s body.

“My lord, this one is the brother, and this one is the sister.”

Ling Zixiao handed one child to Lu Changsheng.

She had discussed with Lu Changsheng before that no matter who was born first, the boy would be the elder brother and the girl, the younger sister.

On this matter, Lu Changsheng naturally deferred to her.

“Mhm.”

Lu Changsheng looked over his son.

He keenly noticed that deep in his son’s pupils, there seemed to be a faint, almost imperceptible golden sheen.

“Is it because of the Dragon Roar Physique...?”

Lu Changsheng knew that even though the Dragon Roar Physique was a latent Spiritual Body, it would gradually awaken with growth and cultivation.

He then took his daughter in his arms for examination.

His daughter's eyes were clear and pure, without the unusualness seen in his son.

Although both children had With Flaw Dragon Roar Physiques, it wasn't to say that their Dragon Roar Physiques were identical.

Hence, Lu Changsheng wasn't certain whether it was a gender issue or a matter of the Dragon Roar Physique itself.

"Lu Lingxiao, Lu Linghe."

“`

Chapter 860: Double Spiritual Body, False Core Combat Power!_2

Lu Changsheng looked at the two infants who were curiously staring at him without crying or making noise, gently pinched their little faces, and checked their attribute panels through the system.

[Name: Lu Lingxiao]

[Life Span: 1/90]

[Talent: First-Grade Spiritual Root, Dragon Roar Physique (Deficient)]

[Cultivation Level: None]

[Talent: Array Formation Compatibility (35%)]

...

...

[Name: Lu Linghe]

[Life Span: 1/90]

[Talent: First-Grade Spiritual Root, Dragon Roar Physique (Deficient)]

[Cultivation Level: None]

[Talent: Body Refining Compatibility (59%)]

“So they are both First-Grade Spiritual Roots... No wonder,”

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself, looking at the talents of his children.

He had thought there might be an Earth Spirit Root among them because of the Spiritual Root Enhancements.

Unexpectedly, not only were their Spiritual Bodies the same, but their Spiritual Roots were the same as well.

One can only say, it's truly befitting of twins!

He then turned his attention to the talents of his children.

His son's talent in array formations was decent, but not outstandingly high.

However, for his daughter to have such a talent in body refinement from birth was rather astonishing.

“Could it be influenced by the Dragon Roar Physique?”

Lu Changsheng pondered inwardly.

The Dragon Roar Physique indeed provided enhancements to body refinement.

But logically, shouldn't this body refinement enhancement be present in his son, Lu Lingxiao?

After all, the Dragon Roar Physique was only useful for males, and for daughters, it would instead become a burden.

“Could it be that the body refining part of the Dragon Roar Physique was inherited by Xiaohe, while the other aspects were inherited by Lingxiao?”

Lu Changsheng speculated in his mind, somewhat puzzled by the situation of his children's Dragon Roar Physique.

He could only await their growth, for the Spiritual Body to awaken and manifest with age.

“Wah~”

Perhaps because he had been pinching her little face for a while, the younger sister cried out in displeasure.

“Wah wah wah~”

Seeing this, the brother also started crying.

“Oh oh oh, don't cry, don't cry.”

Upon seeing this, Lu Changsheng immediately came back to his senses, laughed heartily, and soothed the children.

He did not know whether it was the connection of blood, or his own charismata and affinity, but he was quite successful at comforting infants.

...

That day, Lu Changsheng announced he would be hosting a family banquet to celebrate the birth of the two children.

It was not because the children had extraordinary talents,

but because Ling Zixiao was his, Lu Changsheng's, Dao companion, the Mistress of Bihu Mountain!

Now that they had given birth to offspring, it was fitting for the whole clan to celebrate, to show their importance!

In response to this situation, Ling Zixiao was also very generous, directly declaring that she would give red envelopes and happiness money to all cultivators of Bihu Mountain.

She had saved quite a bit in her earlier years.

Now on Bihu Mountain, her stipend as an Array Master was the highest.

And since she had not cultivated for many years due to the Dragon Roar Physique and consequently had not spent Spirit Stones, she was very wealthy.

However, this was also because Ling Zixiao had long been stationed on Bihu Mountain and never left.

If she had been willing to set up formations for others with her array skills, it would have been quite the rolling wealth.

Late at night, Lu Changsheng finally had some free time and went to his own Cave Mansion.

"System, integrate,"

he called to mind.

He integrated the yet-to-be-enhanced Spiritual Bodies of his children.

In an instant, he felt the Dragon Roar Origin within him begin to stir and slowly grow.

A rich and intense yang energy surged through his body.

“Hum—”

However, at this moment, the Yin Yang Energies that spiraled within his Qi Ocean Core flew out, coursing through his limbs and bones.

“What’s going on?”

Lu Changsheng was startled and slightly confused.

Why did it seem that no matter what, his own Yin Yang Energies had to get involved?

But in the next moment, he understood what was happening.

Because the Dragon Roar Origin was among the Yin Yang Energies!

The Dragon Roar Origin he had wrenched from Ling Zixiao’s body had all merged into the Yin Yang Energies.

Now, with the help of the system, as he integrated the Deficient Dragon Roar Physique of both of his children, the Yin Yang Energies were affected.

Moreover, this Yin Yang Energies in his body were always Yin-dominant and Yang-deficient.

It was only barely maintaining balance with the help of its Spirit-nurturing Energy.

But now, possessing the Dragon Roar Physique, a top-tier Yang constitution, it began to affect his Origin Source, starting to remedy the imbalance within the Dao Foundation Origin Source.

“Is this the effect of a top-tier physique?”

Lu Changsheng’s face showed surprise and delight.

Although the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body and Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body he previously obtained weren’t bad, they had not provided any significant boost to his cultivation.

But this Dragon Roar Physique was giving him clear benefits at that very moment.

“Roar roar roar—”

As the two Deficient Spiritual Bodies merged, Lu Changsheng could clearly feel his body’s qi and blood surging like an erupting volcano, billowing tumultuously, resembling a great solar furnace, as the Yin Yang Energies gradually came into balance!

He didn’t know how much time had passed.

“Hum—”

The Yin Yang Energies, like a solid Yin Yang Fish, returned and gently swam around the side of the Five Elements Dao Foundation.

In an instant, the Dao Platform, resembling a Five Elements jade disc, trembled lightly, with strands of lustrous light flowing around, mysterious and magnificent.

“Whoo whoo whoo—”

At that moment, the Elixir Lake, like a deep seven-colored pool, began to stir, forming a vortex, siphoning the surrounding nature’s spiritual energy.

Breakthrough!

At this moment, his Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture began to operate on its own, desiring to break through.

“What!?”

Lu Changsheng was first shocked, then showed a face full of surprise.

Immediately he sat cross-legged, taking out all the collected High Quality Spirit Stones.

Then he took out vial after vial.

His current Mana, which had not reached the limit of seven hundred drops of liquid state, started to break through directly under the influence of the Dragon Roar Physique and the transformation of the Dao Foundation.

This was similar to the situation when Lu Miaoge underwent Heavenly Foundation Establishment back in the day. He naturally wanted to seize the opportunity and break through the realm in one fell swoop.

“Mount Sumeru!”

Lu Changsheng continued calling out Mount Sumeru, letting it provide its Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven Spiritual Energy in full force to his Cave Mansion.