

I. Family 871

Chapter 871: White Tiger Mountain and Golden Dragon Ridge, Dragon Seeker! _3

From now on, Jinlong Ridge had a False Core Patriarch in residence, and its fortunes soared.

Meanwhile, White Tiger Mountain gradually fell into decline, the sun setting in the west, with only one Foundation Establishment Cultivator and an old, Second-Rank Clan Guardian Spirit Beast.

“Jinlong Ridge...”

The Purple Robed Elder’s face showed a touch of distress.

Although the two families had been on good terms in the early years, the bonds of kinship had already faded.

One could even say that if it weren’t for the sake of these kinship ties and the fear of tarnishing their reputation, White Tiger Mountain would have already fallen into the hands of the Jinlong Ridge Jin Family.

...

But now, the Zhao Family had no other choice but to seek help from Jinlong Ridge.

Although White Tiger Mountain still had other allies, families that they were on good terms with,

these family forces clearly would not want to antagonize Bi Lake Mountain.

“However, before that, you must immediately head to the paths around Bi Lake Mountain to see if you can intercept that girl.”

“Then send people to Red Leaf Valley Market, Qingzhu Mountain, and Hundred Birds Lake to intercept her together. If, as you said, this girl does not have a Transmission Talisman and cannot send a message to Bi Lake Mountain for help, we still have a chance!”

Zhao Family Ancestor continued.

“Yes, Ancestor, I’ll go right away!”

The Purple Robed Elder, as if seeing a glimmer of hope, promptly responded.

...

A desolate mountain wilderness.

“This... the Talisman my father gave us is so extraordinary.”

Lu Ruyi, after a dizzy spell, took a long time to recover her senses, and found it somewhat unbelievable.

She had been bound, her Spiritual Power completely restrained, unable to be utilized.

Yet she had still managed to activate the Talisman through her Mental Spirit.

“Where am I...”

Lu Ruyi surveyed her surroundings, recognizing only a desolate wilderness, but unsure of her exact location.

“I should have used the Talisman my father gave me to escape immediately.”

“If I had the Iron Feather Eagle and a map now, I would know where I am and could quickly return home to inform my father.”

She bit her lip, regretting her handling of the situation when faced with danger.

She had completely forgotten about the Life-saving Talisman her father had given her, failing to escape immediately.

This led to her Storage Bag and Spiritual Pet Bag being taken, making the journey back to Bi Lake Mountain rather troublesome.

“My family said, being away from home is very dangerous, all the Cultivators you meet could potentially turn into Robber Cultivators.”

“And the place I am now might have Demon Beasts lurking, which would be extremely dangerous.”

At this moment, Lu Ruyi began to cautiously contemplate how she could safely return home.

Now she had no Magic Artifacts, no Talismans.

Merely at the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement, having only cultivated a few basic Techniques, her combat ability was among the weakest of her peers.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

After returning to the family, Lu Changsheng immediately had his son Lu Yun check the status of the Lu Family Disciples currently outside to identify which child had encountered an accident.

Lu Yun was still unaware of the incident with Lu Ruyi, but on his father's orders, he didn't ask questions and went straight to verify.

Lu Changsheng then waited at home for news.

[Congratulations Host! Your progeny has successfully borne 200 descendants, you have earned one raffle opportunity]

At that moment, a system notification sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

“Two hundred...”

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows.

His two-hundredth child, also, was about to be born.

But unexpectedly, the number of his grandchildren had stepped up faster, surpassing his own.

“This is the power of having many people.”

Lu Changsheng exhaled softly, murmuring to himself.

He could faintly feel that this grandchild also had a Spiritual Root.

But the Spiritual Root was probably of Low Quality, which for him, possessing a First-Grade Spiritual Root, was of minimal effect.

“System, draw.”

Lu Changsheng thought silently in his mind.

Immediately, the raffle wheel appeared, glowing golden.

[Ding, congratulations to the Host for obtaining Second Rank Dragon Seeking Technique!]

[The reward has been sent to System Space, the Host can check it anytime]

A light sphere, resembling the pattern of earth veins, emerged from the spinning wheel, accompanied by the system’s voice.

Chapter 872: Accusing White Tiger Mountain, Something’s Off with the Spirit Stone Mine!

“Dragon Seeking? A Dragon Seeker!?”

Lu Changsheng saw this skill and his face immediately showed a mix of surprise and delight.

He had heard a thing or two about this craft before.

Later, from Hong Lian, he learned in detail that a Dragon Seeker possessed the abilities to survey Spirit Veins, explore mines, pinpoint dragon acupoints, and cultivate Spirit Veins.

At that time, he had thought if he could draw a Fengshui Master or Dragon Seeking skill, there would be a way to accelerate the upgrading of the family's Spirit Vein.

He hadn't expected the system to grant him a Second-Order Dragon Seeking so quickly.

...

"Unfortunately, it's only a Second-Order."

"I wonder to what extent this Second-Order Dragon Seeker can perform?"

Lu Changsheng commented somewhat regretfully.

With his current eye for talent, a Second-Order skill was already somewhat beneath his notice.

He looked at the Second-Order Dragon Seeking Technique in the System Space.

[Second-Order Dragon Seeking Technique: After use, you can directly acquire Second-Order full-level Dragon Seeking Technique and basic technique knowledge.]

"Activate."

Lu Changsheng said without any hesitation.

In an instant, a vast torrent of knowledge surged into his mind.

After a long time,

“Dragon acupoints pinpointing, Spirit Vein surveying, so the primary methods of a Dragon Seeker rely on divine perception and a pair of eyes.”

“No wonder such inheritances are rare and not famous anywhere.”

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, his expression slightly enlightened, having grasped the various methods of a Dragon Seeker.

A Dragon Seeker, through divine perception and pupil techniques, senses Spirit Veins, pierces through illusions, penetrates to the origin, and locates Spirit Veins and Spirit Ore.

The method spoken of by Hong Lian, which involved severing the Spirit Vein’s origin, was also included.

Such techniques were profoundly mysterious and somewhat similar to a Spiritual Plant Master’s transplantation technique but were much more difficult.

A mistake in severing Spirit Veins could mean the destruction of a Spirit Vein!

Even if the severing succeeded, the process would still incur severe degradation.

For example, a complete Second-Order top-grade Spiritual Vein might lose half of its origin after being severed.

It was precisely for such reasons that there were hardly any Dragon Seekers daring to cultivate these methods.

After all, who had the capital to practice on Spirit Veins?

However, aside from these severing methods, there were several techniques in Lu Changsheng’s mind to nurture Spirit Veins, which could accelerate the growth of Spirit Veins.

“Origin Spirit Divine Perception, Origin Spirit Pupil Skill.”

Lu Changsheng experienced the two main techniques of a Dragon Seeker.

Although he had acquired full-level skills,

these two techniques could not simply be understood through contemplation.

They required cultivation, the consumption of heavenly and earthly treasures, and continual strengthening of one's divine perception and eyes.

Only in this way could one sense through divine perception the presence of Spirit Veins and Spirit Ores within the landscapes and mountains.

And then, through the pupil skill, locate the exact position of the Spirit Vein and discern its origin.

"I'll pass on the Origin Spirit Divine Perception since I'm not really going to become a Dragon Seeker, but I might cultivate this Origin Spirit Pupil Skill."

"In my home, there is a Luminous Treasure Tree whose essence can be used to cleanse the eyes, enhancing the Spiritual Eye Technique."

"Moreover, Miaoyun has sacrificed the Luminous Treasure Tree as her Life-bound Spiritual Root, allowing me to dual cultivate with her, clear-sighted and bright-eyed, which makes cultivating such a pupil technique twice as effective."

Lu Changsheng pondered.

He had only previously cultivated the most basic Spiritual Eye Technique.

Later, Hong Lian provided a stack of Cultivation Technique inheritances, among which was a decent Pupil Skill.

Considering his own comprehension abilities, it was too time-consuming, and since that Pupil Skill was more combat-oriented, he had not cultivated it.

Now this Origin Spirit Pupil Skill came with the ability to pierce through illusions and discern origins, and required no time for contemplation, which he thought might be worth cultivating.

By the time the Pupil Skill reached a small achievement, he could even venture out to search for Spirit Veins to upgrade Bihu Lake Mountain.

After all, the current Spirit Veins of Bihu Lake Mountain were indeed insufficient.

Whether it was for the foundation establishment of the children at home, the cultivation of heaven-and-earth spiritual plants, or his own Core Formation, higher-level Spirit Veins were necessary.

...

Three days later.

Lu Family Mansion.

“Father, it’s Ruyi Sister who has disappeared.”

“I investigated and learned that Ruyi Sister’s last known location was at Black Cloud Mountain Range, Wu Jing Mine Site.”

“This mine is currently being exploited jointly by our family and the Zhao Family of White Tiger Mountain. I questioned the Zhao Family members, who confirmed Ruyi Sister did indeed visit the Wu Jing Mine Site a short time ago to inspect the Ore Stone extraction, but left afterward.”

“I’ve searched through the Red Leaf Valley Market and Black Cloud Mountain Range using her Identity Token, but there has been no response from Ruyi Sister’s Identity Token.

Lu Yun reported respectfully to Lu Changsheng.

“Ruyi, Black Cloud Mountain Range, Wu Jing Mine Site, White Tiger Mountain Zhao Family.”

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly, his face displaying a contemplative expression.

It had been six days since the Substitute Talisman was used.

And through the family records, he could confirm his daughter was still alive.

But no news for six days, no homecoming, and no response from the Identity Token suggested that his daughter's Storage Bag was likely stolen.

Why would the Storage Bag be taken if she had used a Substitute Talisman to escape?

"That means, it's highly likely that Ruyi was first robbed of her Storage Bag before escaping using the Substitute Talisman."

A hint of coldness flickered in Lu Changsheng's eyes.

"Changsheng, this matter is probably related to the Zhao Family of White Tiger Mountain."

Li Feiyu, standing by his side, spoke up directly, his expression showing a hint of murderous intent.

Although he had no proof.

But given the current information, he instantly concluded that Lu Ruyi was harmed by someone familiar.

"Yun'er, have the family members avoid going out; I'll bring Ruyi back."

Lu Changsheng spoke calmly.

His daughter's final destination was the Black Cloud Mountain Range, so he naturally suspected the Zhao Family of White Tiger Mountain.

Despite not understanding why the Zhao Family of White Tiger Mountain would target Lu Ruyi, as long as he brought his daughter back, everything would become crystal clear.

Chapter 873: Holding White Tiger Mountain Accountable, Something's Off with the Spirit Stone Mine!_2

“Father, do you know where Sister Ruyi is?”

Lu Yun asked, somewhat surprised.

“Mm, I have my ways.”

Lu Changsheng said softly, nodding his head.

He then returned to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, into the Talisman Room, holding a Talisman Brush. He took out a Third Rank Talisman Paper and began crafting a talisman.

He possessed the Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture, which encompassed a wide array of techniques.

...

Among them was a talisman called ‘Blood Tracking Talisman.’

The user could use their own blood to make the talisman direct them to the person connected by blood.

Three hours later.

The talisman table surged with mana, erupting in a burst of blood-colored Spiritual Light.

Then the light receded, leaving only a mysterious and complex rune flowing slowly.

“Phew! Finally, it’s done!”

Lu Changsheng exhaled a long breath, picked up the talisman, and walked out of the Talisman Room.

“Lord, Changsheng.”

Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaoge had also learned of Lu Ruyi’s situation and came forward to express their concern.

This was the first time Bihu Lake Mountain had encountered such an incident, and they had to attach great importance to it.

“This talisman is called ‘Blood Tracking Talisman.’ It can find Ruyi’s location by using our bloodline as a guide.”

Lu Changsheng showed a hint of a smile when he saw the two women.

Then, walking out of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, in front of the two women, he smeared his own blood onto the talisman to activate it.

“Buzz, buzz, buzz—”

However, as soon as the talisman was activated, it started swirling around on its own.

One moment it pointed towards Bihu Lake Mountain, the next towards Ruyi Prefecture.

“Ah, this…”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat speechless at the sight.

He thought to himself, what kind of trash talisman is this to be ranked as Third Rank?

It's not at all sensitive!

“Cough, cough.”

He coughed lightly to cover his embarrassment, then went to Bi Yun Peak to find Lu Ruyi's mother and smeared a drop of her blood on the talisman.

Suddenly, the Blood Tracking Talisman was suffused with a faint Spiritual Light, indicating a direction.

“I can go by myself.”

Lu Changsheng told Lu Miaoge, Li Feiyu, and others.

After that, he rode a purple flying shuttle, following the guidance of the Blood Tracking Talisman, left Bihu Lake Mountain to search for his daughter, Lu Ruyi.

...

In a desolate wilderness.

“Huff, huff, huff—”

Lu Ruyi, seeing that the Bear Demon had not pursued her, immediately sat down to rest against a large tree, taking deep breaths to recover.

These few days of wilderness survival had given her a profound understanding of the difficulties normal cultivators faced.

Before this, she knew her brothers and sisters had better conditions than most Loose Cultivators.

But she never imagined that without Magic Artifacts, Elixir Medicines, talismans, and Spirit Stones, surviving alone was so difficult.

At first, when she encountered a First Grade, Early Stage Demon Beast, she relied on her Sixth Level Energy Refinement cultivation to kill it.

But after killing it, she realized a problem.

She now had no Spirit Stones or Elixir Medicines, and restoring Spiritual Power was very slow and troublesome.

In the following times, she did her best to avoid confrontation.

Fearing that her Spiritual Power would be depleted and attract other Demon Beasts.

For food and drink, she only dared to pick some wild fruits she recognized and quietly hunted a few wild animals to make do.

“The Family Token is gone too, I wonder if my family can find me...”

Lu Ruyi looked around at the lush foliage and towering ancient trees, her lips tightly pursed, feeling powerless.

Through these days, she realized that she was still in the Black Cloud Mountain Range.

Although Black Cloud Mountain Range was not particularly dangerous,

her current condition made it very difficult to escape.

Especially now that the Zhao Family of White Tiger Mountain was surely searching for her.

If she had a Storage Bag with a Magic Artifact or talisman at hand, she could ride the Iron Feather Eagle back home or send a message and wait for rescue.

After all, with a Magic Artifact or talisman at hand, not to mention a First Grade, Early Stage Demon Beast,

even if she encountered a Late Phase of First Order Demon Beast, she would have some confidence.

But without Magic Artifacts, talismans, Spirit Stones, or Elixir Medicines, she was truly at a loss.

“Rustle, rustle, rustle—”

Just then, she heard the sound of the wind rustling through the grass from afar.

Lu Ruyi immediately tensed up, held her breath, and concealed her aura, staying still.

In earlier years, she had learned wilderness survival knowledge at Qingzhu Mountain and Bihu Lake Mountain.

But all that had been theory, and she had never truly experienced it.

The night before last, she was nearly killed by a Demon Beast that had approached while she was resting.

Thankfully, the auto-defense of her vestment robe narrowly saved her life, making her apprehensive and constantly vigilant.

“Phew!”

After a while, when Lu Ruyi saw no danger, she let out a sigh of relief and found a cave to rest in.

“Huff, huff, huff—”

Not long after, she suddenly heard noises outside, with the sound of eagle cries and birds chirping, so she quickly hid.

“Ruyi!”

Just then, she heard a familiar voice calling.

“Daddy...”

Upon hearing this voice, Lu Ruyi felt as if she was dreaming, thinking she was hallucinating.

These days, she had thought countless times about her father or someone from home coming to rescue her.

But she knew, with her Storage Bag taken away and without the Family Identity Token, her family had no means to find her.

But the next moment.

She saw a figure, tall and slim, dressed in a cyan Magical Robe, with handsome features and gentle eyes filled with concern, appear at the entrance of the cave.

“Ruyi.”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes immediately revealed tenderness as he saw his daughter’s condition.

He knew that she must have suffered a great deal during these days.

“Daddy, wu wu wu...”

Lu Ruyi finally snapped out of her daze, knowing that her father had truly come for her. She rushed into Lu Changsheng’s arms, hugging him tightly and crying in his embrace, her voice filled with grievance.

All the fear and suffering of these days burst forth at that moment.

She was not one to be timid or helpless.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have volunteered to manage affairs outside, handling the family’s business cooperation.

Chapter 874: Confronting White Tiger Mountain, The Suspicious Spirit Stone Mine!_3

But for so many years, she had never been subjected to such humiliation, nor experienced such frightening and precarious a life.

“Don’t cry, don’t cry, it’s alright, Daddy’s here.”

Lu Changsheng saw his daughter’s tear-stained face and felt a pang of heartache, voicing comfort.

He had always been soft-hearted, unable to bear seeing women in tears, especially when it was his own daughter.

Although he hadn’t paid much attention to his daughter, Lu Ruyi, in recent years, he had been very affectionate towards her in her early years.

After all, she was the third child of his to possess a Spiritual Root, following Lu Xianzhi and Lu Quanzhen.

...

After a moment, Lu Ruyi finally dried her tears and, with reddened eyes, said apologetically, “Daddy, I’m useless, I’ve made you worry.”

“It’s okay, as long as you are unharmed.”

Lu Changsheng gently wiped the tears from his daughter’s eyes and asked gently, “Ruyi, what happened?”

His voice was calm and gentle, but a wave of anger was rising in his heart.

For so many years, it was the first time he saw one of his children being bullied to such an extent.

If it weren’t for the Substitute Talisman he had given her, and the Blood Tracking Talisman, she would have already lost her life!

“It was White Tiger Mountain...”

Lu Ruyi spoke with a choked and aggrieved voice, recounting the incident.

She had previously noticed during the audit of the Wu Jing Mine Site that there were more miners than before but the output had not increased.

Furthermore, two direct lineage descendants of the Zhao Family had been consistently courting her, prompting her to be more cautious.

Then, using a Stealth Talisman, she sneaked into the mine to investigate.

The result was that she alerted the Zhao Family’s descendants, who had already set up a Formation that trapped her.

“At that time, I forgot about the life-saving talisman you gave me, and then...”

Lu Ruyi said in a quiet voice, her head bowed.

She knew that if she hadn’t acted so impulsively, and had either reported the matter to the Family or activated the Substitute Talisman immediately, she could have escaped safely.

“It’s fine, let Daddy handle this matter.”

Lu Changsheng hugged his daughter and comforted her softly, without blaming her.

After all, it was impossible for all his children to be exceptionally talented.

Besides, the children at home still lacked the tempering needed in crises and their responses to them.

But through his daughter’s words, he understood why the Zhao Family had moved against her.

Wealth seduces the heart!

Even a small Spirit Vein of a Spirit Stone mine could produce tens of thousands of Spirit Stones.

For a Foundation Establishment Family like the Zhao Family of White Tiger Mountain, tens of thousands of Spirit Stones wasn't a small sum.

Enough to drive them to take risks!

If it hadn't been for the Substitute Talisman given to his children, which allowed him to find his daughter, he could only have suspected White Tiger Mountain at most.

Following the practices of Qingzhu Mountain in the past, in such a situation, if there was only suspicion without evidence, he would probably only be able to keep it in his heart and at most demand some compensation.

"My Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family is different from other families."

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly, murmuring to himself.

He lowered his head to look at his daughter and said softly, "Come on, let's go home first."

Then, holding his daughter's hand, Mana surged around him, forming a protective shield as he mounted the Purple Cloud Shuttle and shot into the sky, turning into a streak of light that disappeared into the horizon.

If a regular Foundation Establishment Cultivator were to carry an Energy Refining Cultivator such a distance, the Mana consumption would be significant.

But with the Profound Origin Bead, his Mana was comparable to a False Core, and he no longer had to consider such issues.

...

A day later, Lu Changsheng brought his daughter back to Blue Lake Mountain.

“Father, Sister Ruyi.”

“Husband, Ruyi.”

Lu Yun, Lu Miaoyun, and others were surprised to see Lu Changsheng return with Lu Ruyi so soon.

“Changsheng, what happened?”

Li Feiyu, upon hearing of Lu Changsheng’s return, came to inquire.

“White Tiger Mountain Zhao Family.”

Lu Changsheng said calmly.

“Indeed.”

Li Feiyu snorted coldly, “Changsheng, since that’s the case, let’s go directly to the Wu Jing Mine Site to confirm the situation, and then we’ll head to the Zhao Family of White Tiger Mountain to demand an explanation.”

His breakthrough in Foundation Establishment, even though he had given Lu Changsheng ten thousand Spirit Stones, still left him feeling indebted and wanting to help out Lu Changsheng.

Lu Ruyi by his side was somewhat astonished.

She did not recognize this somewhat familiar middle-aged man, who appeared so domineering.

Before her father even spoke, the man was ready to go to White Tiger Mountain Zhao Family for accountability.

Thinking of her father's and Auntie Miaoge's track record, she felt very assured.

After all, the Zhao Family of White Tiger Mountain only had one Foundation Building Great Cultivator.

Although there were rumors of a Second Rank White Tiger Demon.

But no matter what, they were no match for her family.

"Alright, let's do that."

Lu Changsheng nodded.

Seeing that Lu Ruyi did not recognize Li Feiyu, he smiled and introduced, "Hehe, Ruyi, don't you recognize him? This is your Uncle Li; he even held you when you were little."

"Uncle Li!"

Lu Ruyi remembered him, a little surprised, and quickly performed the formalities, surveying this Uncle Li.

"Hehe, little Ruyi is all grown up now."

Li Feiyu laughed heartily.

"Yun'er, go call all the Lu Family disciples above the fifth layer of Energy Refining."

Lu Changsheng said after a moment's thought.

His family just happened to lack a Spirit Land, Spirit Vein.

Since the Zhao Family of White Tiger Mountain insisted on clashing, he naturally would not be polite.

And the children at home also lacked experience; they had not seen big events, so this trip could be an opportunity for them to witness and learn.

“Yes, Father.”

Lu Yun responded immediately upon hearing this.

“Oh, and you can bring Jiuyou along.”

Lu Changsheng added.

After he finished, he asked Li Feiyu to wait for a bit, went to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, and called for Lu Miaoge.

“Lord, I have recovered, and Miaoge can oversee the home just as well.”

Ling Zixiao, discerning Lu Changsheng’s intentions, said so.

As an Array Master, she was more suited to attack Family Spirit Lands.

Otherwise, it would not be easy for Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge alone to breach the Mountain Protection Array of White Tiger Mountain.

Chapter 875: Accusing White Tiger Mountain, Something’s Off with the Spirit Stone Mine!_4

“Hehe, Feiyu will go there too, and Jiuyou, that should be enough.”

Lu Changsheng held Ling Zixiao’s palm and spoke gently, “Zixiao, you just gave birth not long ago, take good care of yourself at home.”

“My lord, I remember that the Zhao Family from White Tiger Mountain and the Mo Family from Ironwood Mountain, and the Ning Family from Xi Mountain are on good terms.”

“If my lord plans to take over White Tiger Mountain, try not to make it too ugly with these two families.”

Ling Zixiao didn't insist, holding her son Lu Lingxiao, she nodded and spoke softly.

She knew the current situation at Bi Lake Mountain.

...

Including her, Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, Bai Ling, as well as the Mount Sumeru Tree King, Luminous Treasure Tree, and Abyssal Ghoul Blossom, they actually already reached the limit.

It was really necessary for the family to establish a branch.

But with the current situation of the Lu Family, once a branch was established, it would be difficult to look after it properly, and it was essential to maintain good relations with the surrounding area.

“Zixiao, don't worry, I understand this,” Lu Changsheng said with a light chuckle.

“However, the main problem lies with the Jin Family at Jinlong Ridge.”

“This Jinlong Ridge is adjacent to White Tiger Mountain, the family has a False Core Patriarch in residence, and it is currently in a period of ascension.”

“They definitely do not want to see our family settling in White Tiger Mountain, so my lord must be very careful.”

Ling Zixiao gently poked her son's cheek and continued speaking.

Although she didn't pay much attention to the internal affairs of the family, she was very familiar with the surrounding situation in the Qingyun Region.

“Jin Family at Jinlong Ridge.”

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly.

He naturally knew of this family.

Currently, in the Qingyun Region, the largest family belonged to the Beast Taming Xu Family!

Apart from the Beast Taming Xu Family, there were seven False Core Families!

However, one of the original seven False Core Families, the Xiahou Family from Blackwater Pool, was obliterated and struck off by Qingyun Sect for colluding with the Demon Path, leaving only six False Core Families.

Jinlong Ridge was one of them!

He had actually forgotten about this Jin Family at Jinlong Ridge.

Being neighbors with them could indeed be troublesome.

Although he was not afraid of the Jin Family, even confident that he could crush the opposing family's patriarch.

But after all, he had a family to care for, with hundreds of vulnerable members.

Unless absolutely necessary, he was unwilling to display excessively remarkable abilities in public.

This could easily make him the target of high-rank cultivators' attention.

"Alright, I'll be careful about Jinlong Ridge."

Lu Changsheng nodded and said, "Since that's the case, Sister Miaoge, let's go. Zixiao, it's a hard task to look after the home."

After speaking, he saw Bai Ling next to him, holding his daughter, with her big watery eyes looking at him. He immediately rubbed her head and said, “Oh, and little Ling’er, it’s hard on you to take care of the home too.”

“If Sister Ling can’t handle it, the home will rely on you.”

Lu Changsheng spoke in a warm voice.

Although Bai Ling had broken through to Foundation Establishment.

He never really treated her as a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, but rather as a half-daughter.

“Mhm mhm.”

Bai Ling immediately nodded vigorously in response.

In her arms, Lu Linghe also stretched out two chubby and tender little hands, babbling.

Then, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge arrived at the Lu Family Mansion, taking Li Feiyu and nineteen middle-stage Qi Refinement children, piloting the Spirit Boat toward the Black Cloud Mountain Range.

This number of people perfectly fit on two Spirit Boats.

Having experienced the Spiritual Vessels of Qingyun Sect and Jinyang Sect, Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but fantasize at this moment about when his own family would own a large Spiritual Vessel.

Not to mention the familial wars, arriving in a Spiritual Vessel simply screams oppression!

“I wonder if the system could draw a large Spiritual Vessel.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

This kind of Spiritual Vessel was a strategic-level resource, not only expensive but normally impossible to buy without any purchasing channels.

...

At this moment, several dozen miles away from Bi Lake Mountain.

Two disguised cultivators from the Zhao Family saw two Spirit Boats sweeping across the sky at high speed, and their expressions suddenly shocked.

They couldn't make out the situation on the Spirit Boats, but they could see a rough estimate.

Judging by the personnel on top and the direction toward Black Cloud Mountain Range, it was very likely that they were people from Bi Lake Mountain.

They immediately transmitted messages to notify their family.

A day later.

The two Spirit Boats stopped outside the Wu Jing Mine Site in the Black Cloud Mountain Range.

"Hmm!?"

Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and Li Feiyu, at this moment, all realized something was off.

Because at this moment, they smelled a thick scent of blood.

"What's going on!?"

Lu Changsheng stepped off the Spirit Boat, came to the mining site, and immediately noticed corpses everywhere, the ground awash with blood, forming pools of it.

“These people must not have been dead long, it seems the Zhao Family was aware of our arrival and killed all the miners here in advance.”

Li Feiyu looked at the bodies with a frigid expression on his face.

During their conversation, the two entered the mine to check out the situation.

Inside, they occasionally came across yet more corpses.

The entire mine had originally had hundreds of miners.

But now, all were slaughtered, not a single survivor.

“The Zhao Family is really decisive. In this case, not only were they aware of our arrival, but they must have also sought outside help.”

“Otherwise, this massacre would have been pointless.”

Li Feiyu looked at the situation before him and said coldly.

While the Cultivation World officially values reputation and semblance,

In reality, it's strength that does the talking!

White Tiger Mountain has only one Foundation Establishment Ancestor. Offending Bi Lake Mountain is akin to seeking death. This act was intended to seize moral high ground!

Only with such a guise would others be willing to offer help.

“Could it be the Jin Family from Jinlong Ridge?”

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows as he spoke.

Although Bi Lake Mountain was nominally governed by only three Foundation establishment cultivators,

Its reputation far exceeded its power, and no ordinary Foundation Establishment Family would be willing to offend it for the sake of White Tiger Mountain.

“Very likely.”

Li Feiyu furrowed his brows.

If this matter involved a False Core Family, it would be troublesome.

After all, a False Core Immortal was indeed an Immortal, incomparable to mere Foundation Establishment cultivators.

“Is this the Spirit Stone mine?”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng walked to the end of the mine tunnel.

He could see the Spirit Stone mine gleaming before him, already excavated.

“Hmm!?”

He looked at the Spirit Stone mine before him, his brow slightly furrowed, sensing that something was off.

As a Second-tier Top Level Dragon Seeker, although he had not yet trained in Origin Spirit Divine Perception or Origin Spirit Pupillary Art,

His Dragon Seeker’s intuition and knowledge told him something was off about this Spirit Stone mine.

How could such a small-scale Spirit Stone mine have developed deep within this mine!

“Origin Spirit Pupillary Art!”

Lu Changsheng immediately used his Origin Spirit Pupillary Art, emitting two purple rays from his eyes and inspecting the Spirit Stone mine.

“Hmm, what’s up with Changsheng?”

Li Feiyu looked at Lu Changsheng as he employed the Pupillary Art, staring at the Spirit Stone mine, slightly stunned.

“There’s something off about this Spirit Stone mine...”

Lu Changsheng’s face showed a moment of deep thought.

His Origin Spirit Pupillary Art was still not well-developed, and even when using the technique, its power was limited, only allowing him to detect a very pure and rich concentration of Spiritual Energy.

“Right, how could I forget this.”

Lu Changsheng slapped his Spiritual Pet Bag, and immediately a large golden mouse appeared.

It was the very Second-ranking Treasure-seeking Mouse he had acquired from a Robber Cultivator when he and Ling Zixiao left Jiuxiao Immortal City.

This Treasure-seeking Mouse was not much use to him, so it had been kept unsupervised in his Spiritual Pet Bag.

“Hmm, a Treasure-seeking Mouse!?”

Li Feiyu saw the golden mouse, instantly surprised.

In Qing Luan Immortal City, such Treasure-seeking Mice were highly sought after, many Loose Cultivators wanted one.

After all, whether for exploring Cave Mansion relics or anything else, having such a Treasure-seeking Mouse made the task much more efficient.

“Is there any treasure inside?”

Lu Changsheng, holding a Beast Control Token, spoke to the mouse.

Since following Lu Changsheng, the mouse had been fed sporadically, looking somewhat listless.

Now hearing Lu Changsheng’s words, it immediately started to make an effort, pointing at the area in front of the Spirit Stone mine, then starting to dig.

Chapter 876: Core Formation Relic, Attack on White Tiger Mountain!

“Crack, crack—”

Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu watched as the Seeking Spirit Mouse in front of them dug into the Spirit Stone mine.

Although the Seeking Spirit Mouse was only the size of a baby, with low combat power,

its innate bloodline talent made it very efficient at mining stone veins.

However, Lu Changsheng was currently busy with other matters and naturally would not wait for it to dig slowly.

“Clang!”

...

With a slap on his Storage Bag, the True Yang Five Elements Sword immediately appeared as he performed a Gesture Incantation with both hands.

“Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle—”

Instantly, the sword light flickered, bursting forth with fierce Sword Qi, cutting through the vein of Spirit Stones like tofu and causing the dense and pure Spiritual Energy to spill out.

“Squeak, squeak, squeak—”

Watching the fierce Sword Qi, the Seeking Spirit Mouse was immediately terrified and looked at Lu Changsheng with a shivering face, thinking it had done something wrong.

“Hisss, Changsheng must have broken through to the Foundation Establishment Mid-Stage, right!?”

Seeing this, Li Feiyu’s face also showed surprise and disbelief.

Not only was he astonished by Lu Changsheng’s Cultivation Strength,

but he was also amazed at how fierce Lu Changsheng’s Sword Qi was, resembling the legendary Sword Cultivators.

After all, in his view, his good brother had nothing to do with the legendary Sword Cultivators and was more suitable for the path of Yin and Yang Dual Cultivation.

“Changsheng, what happened?”

Just then, Lu Miaoge heard the noise inside and hurried over to check.

“Nothing, this Spirit Stone mine is a bit strange, there must be some treasure in the depths, I plan to take a look.”

Lu Changsheng explained, “Sister Miaoge, just keep watch outside.”

“Okay, be careful.”

Lu Miaoge nodded in response.

Seeing so many corpses in the minefield, she felt a bit of sympathy and summoned her Life-bound Spiritual Artifact, 'Taichi Talisman', to create several large pits outside the minefield.

Then she let Lu Yun, Lu Quanzhen, Lu Xianzhi, and others carry these corpses into the pits for burial.

Aside from Lu Quanzhen and a few other Lu Family Disciples, most found it quite unsettling facing so many ferocious and tragic corpses at once.

But they all knew that they had to adapt since this was an inevitable path they must traverse upon the start of their Cultivation journey.

...

"Which direction?"

Lu Changsheng asked the Seeking Spirit Mouse, continuing his inquiry.

He could sense something was odd about this Spirit Stone mine, with possibly some Spirit Vein treasure hidden in the depths.

But he could not fully perceive the Origin Source or lock onto the specific location.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak—"

The Seeking Spirit Mouse quickly pointed in a direction.

This way, the two men and one mouse began to work.

After several hours, the Seeking Spirit Mouse hesitated for a long while in front of a few crevices before diving into one.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu wielded magical swords and long knives to chisel a path.

This process was very draining on Mana.

If not for Lu Changsheng's robust and unending Mana, or if Li Feiyu had been doing it alone, it would have been tough to continue.

Thus, after a long time, they arrived in front of a stone wall.

"It's inside here!"

At that moment, Lu Changsheng realized that the source was within this stone wall.

He slashed fiercely with the True Yang Five Elements Sword in his hand.

"Boom, boom, boom—"

The Spirit Vein shook, and countless rocks and dust splattered, striking the Mana shields protecting him and Li Feiyu.

Suddenly, a natural rock cave over ten zhang in size appeared in front of them.

Though the cave seemed naturally formed, it was apparent that it had been artificially excavated.

Luminous Pearls that had lost their luster were placed in each corner, and there was a stone table and chairs covered in moss.

It looked like a Cultivator's Cave Mansion.

At that instant, a rich wave of Spiritual Energy struck them from within the cave.

"This Spiritual Energy... could it be...."

Lu Changsheng gazed at the cave mansion before him, pausing for a moment as he vaguely guessed.

“Be careful, Changsheng.”

Li Feiyu, realizing that this was a predecessor’s Cave Mansion, immediately warned.

He had explored many ancient remains and cave mansions and was well aware that such places didn’t always signify good fortune.

Many cultivators with corrupt hearts, on the brink of Passing Away, or those who lost control in their Cultivation and fell into Demonic ways, would set traps and Killing Formations in their Cave Mansions out of a malicious wish that since they could not achieve the Great Dao, neither should others who come after.

There were even Cultivators who purposefully created treasure maps to bait others with the promise of their Cave Mansion’s treasures.

Thus, many who explored these relics full of joy ended up meeting tragic fates.

“Okay.”

Lu Changsheng nodded and said to the Seeking Spirit Mouse: “Hurry up.”

He then slapped his Storage Bag, summoning a Puppet and followed the Seeking Spirit Mouse into the cave.

“Squeak, squeak, squeak—”

The Seeking Spirit Mouse was naturally very alert to danger, and after looking around, it entered a stone chamber inside the cave.

Lu Changsheng immediately controlled the puppet to push open the stone door, and a mist-like Spiritual Energy raged out.

The Seeking Spirit Mouse immediately rushed in, followed by sounds of water and its joyful and contented chirping.

“Is this Spiritual Energy turned to mist?”

Li Feiyu had already noticed the excessively rich Spiritual Energy in the cave.

And now inside this stone chamber, the Spiritual Energy was so dense that it had misted, which was astonishing.

“It seems there is a Spiritual Eye Spring inside.”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly, knowing his guess was correct.

Although there was no Spirit Vein here, there had to be a treasure of the Spiritual Spring!

Only then could the Spiritual Energy become so dense over the years that it overflowed and formed a miniature Spirit Stone mine.

“What, a Spiritual Eye Spring? Changsheng, are you saying there’s a Spiritual Eye Spring inside!?”

Li Feiyu exclaimed, his face turning white with shock.

Though he had never seen a Spiritual Eye Spring, he had heard of its existence.

He knew that such treasures were incredibly rare and immeasurable in value!

To think that Lu Changsheng had found a Spiritual Eye Spring on this venture!

“Changsheng, you really have great fortune to encounter such an opportunity just by stepping out.”

Chapter 877: Core Formation Relics, Attack on White Tiger Mountain! _2

Li Feiyu quickly calmed himself down, his voice tinged with envy as he spoke.

His words, indicating not only his own envy but also suggesting the ownership of this Spiritual Eye Spring.

After all, it was not uncommon in the Cultivation World for brothers to turn against each other and friends to become enemies.

Ninety-nine percent of these conflicts were over interests!

Having such a rare treasure appear before them now, it would certainly be false to claim he wasn't tempted.

However, the relationship between the two men, as well as the current situation, compelled him to make an immediate choice.

...

"Hehe, indeed lucky."

Lu Changsheng's face broke into a smile.

He hadn't expected that, having just acquired the Dragon Seeking Technique, he would find such an item using this very skill.

The two of them cautiously entered the cave mansion and made their way to a stone chamber.

They immediately saw, in the center of the cramped chamber, a mini spring bubbling with water.

Right there, the Seeking Spirit Mouse was lying comfortably in the basin-sized spring.

Beside the spring, however, half lay a corpse.

The corpse was covered with a Spiritual Light-faded, slightly tattered Magical Robe.

Its chest bones were broken, showing slight discoloration, suggesting it had suffered severe injuries before passing away here.

“It looks like it’s been hundreds of years since the passing.”

Li Feiyu spoke up.

“Mm, and looking at it, he seems to have been a Nascent Soul Immortal in life.”

Lu Changsheng noticed a dim grey pill at the location of the corpse’s Dantian.

This indicated the individual had been a Nascent Soul Immortal.

He didn’t approach, but with a sweep of his hand, a gust of wind howled through the chamber, lifting the Magical Robe of the corpse.

He then controlled a puppet to inspect the chamber, making sure there were no traps.

“Whoosh.”

A ring, a Storage Bag, and a grey pill flew into Lu Changsheng’s hands.

“This immortal must have been severely injured before death, even the True Elixir is fractured.”

Lu Changsheng saw that the grey pill was full of cracks, seemingly ready to break at the slightest force.

If the True Elixir had been intact, it would be priceless to a Foundation Establishment Cultivator!

Judging from the situation in Jiang Country’s Cultivation Realm, achieving Core Formation was incredibly difficult!

Ninety percent of Foundation Establishment Cultivators never achieve Core Formation in their lifetime!

But if one was lucky, having a Third-Order Demon Pill or a Nascent Soul Cultivator's True Elixir at the late stage of Foundation Establishment, or some external treasure, it could be used to condense a False Core.

Although a False Core is incomparable to a true Nascent Soul Cultivator.

It grants a life span of three hundred years and a combat power, status, and position far exceeding that of Foundation Establishment Cultivators, enough to be called an Immortal!

"Truly a pity."

Li Feiyu took the grey pill from Lu Changsheng's hand and examined it, his expression one of regret.

Having such an external pill is akin to gaining an opportunity for a False Core.

"A bit poor, huh."

Lu Changsheng briefly inspected the Storage Ring and Storage Bag.

The Storage Ring contained no Spirit Stones, just some random materials and miscellaneous items.

But from Lu Changsheng's perspective, even the items of value didn't exceed a few ten thousand Spirit Stones.

The Storage Bag was very simple.

Inside were three Jade Slips and a dark black, somewhat damaged halberd.

He briefly looked at them. The first two Jade Slips were Cultivation Techniques, named "Blood Shura Technique" and "Earth Fiend Holding Heaven Skill."

The third Jade Slip was the last words of the corpse's owner.

It stated his name was Jing Jueming, born in the Shura Sect of Liang Country, and came to the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm due to a sect mission.

The details of the mission were not mentioned, just that he had encountered a siege by Qingyun Sect, barely escaping after using all his strength.

However, due to severe injuries and the shattering of his True Elixir, unable to escape from Qingyun Sect's territory, he hid here, opened this cave mansion, hoping to use his sect's secret technique, "The Shadow Crimson Technique," to heal by transforming his True Elixir's Origin Source, then condensing the Demon Pill to bring life from near death.

If he failed and died, any person with fate coming after could inherit his mantle, to be his successor.

If they later broke through to Core Formation, they should slay a Nascent Soul Immortal from Qingyun Sect to commemorate his spirit in heaven.

"Tsk tsk tsk, this Demonic Path Cultivator was quite a decent person, just a bit fanciful."

Lu Changsheng looked at the information inside the Jade Slip and shook his head.

He handed the items from the Storage Bag to Li Feiyu to examine, then turned his gaze back to the Spiritual Eye Spring in front of him.

This Spiritual Eye Spring, while nowhere near the one he obtained from the system's lucky draw in terms of size and Spiritual Energy density,

regardless, it was still a Spiritual Eye Spring, far superior to a Spiritual Origin Pearl.

If this Spiritual Eye Spring was used to upgrade the Biyun Peak, the Spiritual Vein of Biyun Peak would likely advance from High-quality Second Rank to Top-grade Second Rank!

"Feiyu, sharing sees, I do need this Spiritual Eye Spring."

Lu Changsheng spoke to Li Feiyu, “This Magical Treasure, although somewhat damaged, might still be worth a decent amount of money; you can handle it in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.”

That halberd was only useful to him for practicing the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

But since he was taking the Spiritual Eye Spring, it wouldn't be fair not to give him anything, hence he gave the Magical Treasure to the other.

Considering Li Feiyu's status in Azure Phoenix Immortal City, he should be able to handle it.

“Changsheng, how can this be, this is your fortune and opportunity, I've done nothing.”

“I'll just copy this ‘Earth Fiend Holding Heaven Skill,’ that will suffice.”

Li Feiyu hurriedly asserted.

He had selected a main Cultivation Technique in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

But the Body Refining Technique he used was still the old “Profound Body Refinement Technique.”

He knew after a brief look that his “Profound Body Refinement Technique” was far inferior to this “Earth Fiend Holding Heaven Skill.”

“No problem, take it, I'd feel embarrassed taking everything.”

Lu Changsheng spoke.

Yet Li Feiyu simply couldn't bring himself to accept the Magical Treasure.

Chapter 878: Core Formation Relics, Attack on White Tiger Mountain! _3

Thinking that he hadn't done much and that owning this cultivation technique was enough, he could at most pick a few spiritual materials from the storage ring.

Having just returned to Azure Phoenix Immortal City, he could ask someone to craft a couple of suitable magic artifacts for him.

"Sure."

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng didn't insist and passed the storage ring to Li Feiyu, keeping the Black Halberd for himself.

Although this was a Low-Grade Magical Treasure, due to severe wear and hundreds of years of neglect without an owner's mana nourishing it, its Spiritual Light was dull and difficult to activate.

It could be said that this no longer counted as a treasure, but merely as a rare material to be recast by someone.

...

"Changsheng, how do you plan to take away the Spiritual Eye Spring?"

Li Feiyu looked at Lu Changsheng and said.

Although the Spiritual Eye Spring could be carried with oneself,

to his knowledge, it required the Great Magical Power of a Nascent Soul Immortal to be relocated.

Ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators simply couldn't take such a spring with them.

"Hehe, now I manage a family, so I have studied the skills and legacy of Dragon Seekers, and just so happen to understand some of this technique," Lu Changsheng said with a laugh.

Had it been before, it indeed would have been difficult for him to take away the Spiritual Eye Spring.

But for a Second-order Dragon Seeker, it was effortless.

“Scram.”

Lu Changsheng disdainfully said to the golden mouse in the center of the Spiritual Spring.

Such a clear and clean spring, and you, a mouse, soaking in it, what are you thinking?

Hearing this, the Seeking Spirit Mouse reluctantly walked out of the Spiritual Spring and sat down on the side, looking somewhat aggrieved.

“Feiyu, back off a bit.”

Lu Changsheng said to Li Feiyu.

“Okay.”

Li Feiyu quickly nodded and stepped back.

But as he saw the corpse next to the Spiritual Spring, he immediately moved it aside.

Then Lu Changsheng’s hands formed a Gesture Incantation, and his palms emanated dazzling yellow light, pressing onto the ground.

Boom!

Spiritual Light surged, and the ground around the spring violently shook and cracked.

“Rise!”

Lu Changsheng uttered softly, and the basin-sized spring suddenly broke through the earth and began to ascend.

Once the Spiritual Eye Spring was completely hovering in the air, Lu Changsheng cast successive spells, causing the yellow light to envelop and seal the spring.

“Phew!”

Lu Changsheng stored the Spiritual Eye Spring in his storage ring, his eyes revealing a hint of joy.

With this spring, the state of his own Spiritual Vein—or even Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven—could be improved once again.

“If luck is on my side, finding a few more Spiritual Eye Springs—or even top-grade ones—upgrading to a Third-Order Spirit Vein will be a breeze,” Lu Changsheng couldn’t help fantasizing.

“Tsk tsK tsK, Changsheng, you really are skillful,” Li Feiyu said, watching the scene before him in admiration.

He had learned some details about Lu Changsheng during this time.

He knew that his friend was a Second-tier Top-level Talisman Master, and a Second-order Inferior Alchemist.

Now seeing him also skilled in Dragon Seeking Techniques, he didn’t even know what to say.

He thought to himself that his good brother, despite a subpar Spiritual Root, had deep fortune and incredible comprehension.

Even if he were to become a Loose Cultivator, he would fare exceedingly well!

Afterward, he placed the corpse back into the deep pit of the Spiritual Spring.

“Predecessor, we won’t inherit your legacy.”

“These treasures, not brought in life, not taken in death, it’s truly a pity to bury them with you.”

“Today, as we lay you to rest, let these treasures serve as our compensation for burying your bones and erecting this monument.”

Li Feiyu said solemnly.

He then buried the corpse and used his long sword to split a stone into a stele, carving the words ‘Tomb of Jing Jueming’ onto it.

Lu Changsheng, seeing this, also stepped forward to bow his respects.

After all, since he had benefited, it was only appropriate to give thanks.

“Everyone says how wonderful cultivation is, but who has seen corpses buried in the wilderness? A Nascent Soul Immortal ending up in such a state,” Li Feiyu said, filled with emotion.

He had seen very few Core Formation individuals up to this point in his cultivation journey.

This was the first time he had seen the remains of a Nascent Soul Immortal, stirring deep emotions in his heart.

“That’s why we should cherish the present,” Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

“Hehe, I just can’t stay idle,” Li Feiyu replied with a wry smile, shaking his head, “Besides, it’s hard to give up when you’re not content.”

“This place still needs to be dealt with.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the situation before him and furrowed his brow.

Having made a path here, others could follow it if they came.

After thinking for a moment, he put the Seeking Spirit Mouse into his Spiritual Pet Bag, cast an Iron Wall Talisman to solidify the room into an iron barrier, then he and Li Feiyu left the cavern and attacked the cave with the Giant Sword Technique.

“Boom boom boom—”

In an instant, the cave collapsed and was concealed, with both men transforming into Escape Light and swiftly leaving.

“Changsheng, father, Uncle Li.”

As the two men left the mine, Lu Miaoge and Lu Quanzhen among others were still waiting outside.

“We inspected the situation inside, which caused some delay, but now we will head straight to White Tiger Mountain,” Lu Changsheng told his wife and children.

Naturally, the children and others had no objections to this.

Immediately, everyone boarded the Spirit Boat and set off directly for White Tiger Mountain.

“Sister Miaoge, we really had great luck this time—I found a Spiritual Spring inside,” Lu Changsheng shared his joy with Lu Miaoge through a secret message on the Spirit Boat.

“What? A Spiritual Spring!?” Lu Miaoge was even more surprised and delighted than Lu Changsheng upon hearing this.

“That’s right, although this spring is not as good as the one we obtained at home, it’s still quite remarkable...”

“And inside there was also the corpse of a Nascent Soul Immortal, but this Immortal was a Demonic Path Cultivator who has been dead for several hundred to a thousand years, and since he died after suffering serious injuries, he didn’t have any precious treasures with him...”

Chapter 879: Core Formation Relics, Attack on White Tiger Mountain! _4

Lu Changsheng continued.

“This is already quite good; not only is there a Spirit Stone mine, but also such a harvest... Changsheng, your fortune can be said to be incredibly profound...”

Lu Miaoge said softly, her heart couldn't help but feel astonished and surprised, her own husband truly was a favored person of the heavens.

No wonder he possessed so many Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, rare Cultivation Techniques, and Spiritual Pets!

Such luck, it's like just stepping outside could lead to opportunities!

Probably starting from the early years when he found the Nine Netherhound, every time he went out there were chances for remarkable encounters.

...

...

White Tiger Mountain, Zhao Family.

At this moment, the Zhao Family's Great Formation was fully activated, slowly revolving.

All the Family Disciples were on high alert, with the posture of facing a formidable enemy.

Although the Zhao Family Ancestor had invited someone from the Jinlong Ridge Jin Family to act as a mediator and judge,

such matters, in any case, could enhance the cohesion of the family through this method!

“Hm, why hasn't Lu Changsheng arrived yet? Wasn't the message sent that Lu Changsheng was heading towards our White Tiger Mountain?”

The Zhao Family Patriarch looked at the external situation, his eyebrows deeply furrowed, pacing back and forth with an anxious expression.

He was not actually looking forward to Lu Changsheng's quick arrival.

Instead, having received the message that the opponent was coming to attack his family, and yet not arriving for a long time, his heart kept hanging, up and down.

After all, with the reputation of the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family known far and wide, even though the ancestor had requested the Jinlong Ridge's intervention, he was still worried.

"Huh!? They've come!"

Just then, the Zhao Family Patriarch saw two small Spirit Boats in the distance flying towards them, growing larger and larger as they approached.

He immediately said to the Zhao Family Disciples who were on full alert: "Everyone, get ready!"

He then signaled to his own ancestor to indicate that Lu Changsheng had come.

...

"Is this White Tiger Mountain?"

Lu Changsheng, aboard the Spirit Boat, looked at White Tiger Mountain.

The entire valley was enshrouded in a pale golden Formation, making it impossible to see inside.

But from a bird's-eye view, it somewhat resembled a crouching fierce tiger.

As far as Lu Changsheng knew, White Tiger Mountain had abundant mine resources.

In the early years, the Zhao Family relied on the mineral resources of White Tiger Mountain and their Artifact Refining skills, reaching their peak period with as many as five Foundation Establishment Cultivators, and once controlling two marketplaces.

But due to various reasons, they did not progress further and began to decline.

And because the mineral resources were non-renewable, over-extraction led to a decline in family profits, and the family's situation grew worse and worse.

In recent decades, they still possessed two Foundation Building Great Cultivators.

But after the battle at Blackwater Pool, the Zhao Family lost a Foundation Establishment Ancestor, leaving only one Foundation Establishment Cultivator, which could be said to be in the worst situation.

“But the Spirit Vein of White Tiger Mountain's Zhao Family will definitely not be bad; even if it's not Second-order Superior, it still belongs to the Second-Grade Medium Quality top-tier, and won't be worse than the initial Blue Lake Mountain.”

Lu Changsheng thought inwardly.

Right now, he did not have any plans to establish a branch family on White Tiger Mountain.

He planned to wait until his children made a breakthrough in Foundation Establishment before considering arrangements for White Tiger Mountain.

But having acquired the Dragon Seeking skill, he indeed wanted to try and intercept a Spiritual Vein Origin from White Tiger Mountain!

It wasn't long.

The two Spirit Boats stopped at the mountain gate of White Tiger Mountain, suspended in the air.

Lu Changsheng, in a green long robe, stepped off the Spirit Boat, stood on thin air, and a white Magical Sword appeared in his hand, striking at the pale golden Great Formation above White Tiger Mountain.

“Boom!”

The Formation on White Tiger Mountain immediately surged with flashing Spiritual Light, with streaks of golden radiance flowing within, where faintly, a fierce tiger could be seen ferociously roaring.

Second-order Superior — Fierce Tiger Encircling Mountain Great Formation!

“Lu Mountain Lord, for you to transgress upon our Zhao Family like this is simply too outrageous! Do you really think our White Tiger Mountain is weak and can be bullied!?”

The Zhao Family Patriarch, in a purple brocade robe, rose up within the Great Formation, his arm sleeves tightly clenched, his expression both shocked and angry, and he shouted loudly.

He did not expect Lu Changsheng to be so arrogant!

To actually take action against their Family Great Formation without a word!

Simply not placing them, White Tiger Mountain, in his eyes!

“Too outrageous!? Your White Tiger Mountain covets my Lu Family mine veins and even conspired against Lu Someone’s daughter in secret, and you still have the face to speak of being too outrageous!?”

“If you’re sensible, open the Formation yourself, apologize and make amends, Lu Someone might still spare your Zhao Family once, otherwise, today will be the day your White Tiger Mountain falls!”

Lu Changsheng sneered coldly, said with an indifferent expression, and his hands did not stop moving, bombarding the White Tiger Mountain Formation.

Li Feiyu and the Lu Family Disciples, seeing this, also one after another brought out their magic artifacts to bombard White Tiger Mountain.

“Boom, boom, boom——”

In an instant, the White Tiger Mountain Great Formation's Spiritual Light surged, flickering on and off.

“Lu Changsheng, don't fabricate lies to use as an excuse to forcibly take over my White Tiger Mountain!”

Just at this moment, a voice full of stamina and slightly aged rang out.

A streak of Escape Light flew in from the depths.

His hair grayed, his figure tall, in a purple Magical Robe, emanating an imposing aura, it was the Zhao Family Ancestor.

However, seeing Lu Miaoge there as well, his pupils couldn't help but contract.

Although many of them believed that the battle at Red Leaf Valley had been greatly exaggerated,

but through some exposed memory stones, the records of the night's events, both of them indeed had the astonishing achievement of slaying several Foundation Building Great Cultivators!

“Fabricate lies?”

Upon seeing the scene at the mine, Lu Changsheng guessed that the other party would not admit it.

He sneered and said: “As to how things really are, your Zhao Family knows very well.”

“Actions speak louder than words; Lu Someone is too lazy to argue with you about it. Even if the Supreme Sect inquires, Lu Someone will be justified and without a guilty conscience!”

“If you now open your Formation and offer White Tiger Mountain in apology, Lu Someone might still spare you.”

“If you stubbornly resist and insist on being an enemy of my Blue Lake Mountain, then Lu Someone won't be polite.”

Lu Changsheng spoke, and with a pat of his Storage Bag, a fist-sized black bead appeared.

This bead, known as the ‘Forbidden Breaking Bead’, was obtained by Ling Zixiao from Xiahou Monie, with the effect of breaking Formations and prohibitions.

Then, from his sleeve, string after string of Talismans flowed out, suspending around him.

“Lu Changsheng, how arrogant you are!”

Seeing these Talismans, the Zhao Family Ancestor’s face showed both fear and anger, wishing he could immediately activate the Formation and engage with Lu Changsheng.

“Heh, Lu Mountain Lord, quite a temper you have, quite domineering indeed,”

Just then, another unhurried voice sounded.

A middle-aged man around forty, with a square face, thick dark hair and beard, stern in appearance, dressed in a gold dragon-patterned Magical Robe, walked out with his hands behind his back, looking at Lu Changsheng and spoke indifferently.

Chapter 880: Husband and Wife Join Forces, Problem Solved!

“Hmm!?”

Upon seeing the golden-robed man, Li Feiyu, Lu Yun, Lu Quanzhen, and others all showed solemn expressions on their faces.

At the Wu Jing Mine Site, upon encountering countless corpses, they had guessed that the Zhao Family would seek outside intervention.

And that power was likely to be Golden Dragon Ridge, adjacent to White Tiger Mountain.

Although they did not recognize the golden-robed man,

through the current situation and his attire, they faintly guessed his identity.

...

“Who might you be?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the golden-robed man who had appeared, his expression calm and indifferent.

Having guessed that Golden Dragon Ridge might intervene, he had dared to come here; naturally, he had strategies to cope.

Otherwise, upon hearing a mere name, would he have to take his wife, friends, and children and slink away, abandoning his dignity as Lu Ancestor?

“Golden Dragon Ridge Great Elder, Jin Zan!”

The golden-robed man looked at Lu Changsheng, his expression haughty as he declared his identity.

“As expected...”

Li Feiyu and the Lu Family disciples all felt a sinking feeling in their hearts upon hearing this.

“Do you of the Jin Family truly intend to meddle in the matters between Bi Lake Mountain and White Tiger Mountain?”

Lu Changsheng’s expression remained unchanged, his voice indifferent.

“This elder has heard that near your Bi Lake Mountain’s mine, within the Black Cloud Mountain Range, a Spirit Stone mine was discovered. We originally wished to cooperate with Bi Lake Mountain in mining.”

“But your Lu Family, in order to monopolize this mine, has committed murder. Now, you even use this as an excuse to attack White Tiger Mountain.”

“Our Jin Family has been on good terms with White Tiger Mountain for generations, and this elder cannot idly watch such matters unfold.”

Jin Zan, clad in a golden robe, stood with his hands behind his back, his voice steady yet condescending,

Coming from a family with a legacy nearly a thousand years old and a False Core Immortal Patriarch, he naturally looked down on upstart families like Lu Changsheng’s, which had been established for just over a decade without any profound heritage.

Even though Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge were well-known, he still viewed them with some disdain.

As these words were spoken, whether Zhao Family disciples or Lu Family disciples, all showed angry expressions and glared at each other.

Clearly, both sides believed the other had committed unforgivable and utterly despicable acts!

“Ha, whether this matter is right or wrong will be judged by the Supreme Sect. Have you at Golden Dragon Ridge really decided to interfere in the feud between Bi Lake Mountain and White Tiger Mountain?”

Lu Changsheng’s tone was calm, scoffing as he spoke, “If that is the case, then let Lu Someone experience your extraordinary skills.”

His scoff was filled with indescribable contempt.

He has always disliked wasting words with others; the attitudes of the Zhao and Jin Families left no room for discussion, a complete waste of time.

In that case, it was better to meet action with action!

“Hmm!?”

Li Feiyu appeared shocked.

He hadn't expected Lu Changsheng to confront Golden Dragon Ridge head-on.

"Changsheng always acts with caution and never does anything uncertain; he must have foreseen Golden Dragon Ridge's possible intervention and is confident in his actions."

Li Feiyu thought to himself, choosing to trust his close friend.

Holding the Black Gold Longblade, mana surged within his body. With a step forward, his black brocade robe fluttered soundlessly, exuding an aura of solemn killing intent.

Lu Miaoge, looking as pure as snow, stood quietly beside Lu Changsheng, her expression as calm as still water.

After so many years as husband and wife, she trusted Lu Changsheng unconditionally.

Whatever Lu Changsheng did, she would choose to support and trust him!

Seeing this, the Zhao Family Ancestor was overjoyed internally.

He thought Lu Changsheng had really become arrogant, not knowing his own abilities, or perhaps greed had clouded his judgment, chasing minor benefits at the cost of his life!

To dare speak in such a manner to Jin Zan!

After all, this Jin Zan was the highest cultivation strength in the Jin Family, aside from the False Core Patriarch, with a Ninth Level Foundation Establishment cultivation strength!

For Lu Changsheng to offend him like this was simply courting death!

"Very well, very well, such arrogance, Lu Changsheng!"

Jin Zan was astounded, then immediately became furiously enraged, his voice cold.

He had thought that upon his arrival, after announcing his identity and name, Lu Changsheng would know difficulties and retreat ignominiously.

Yet, not only did Lu Changsheng not choose to withdraw, but he also showed no respect at all!

This was not only a slap to his face,

it was also disregarding his Golden Dragon Ridge Jin Family completely!

“I have heard that you, the Lu couple, cultivate the Dual Cultivation Technique, and together, your combat power is comparable to the Peak of Foundation Establishment. Today, this elder will personally test your reputed skills to see if your arrogance is justified!”

Jin Zan stepped out of the White Tiger Mountain Array, his voice icy as he called out, revealing the spiritual pressure and mana of Ninth Level Foundation Establishment.

Though he had heard of the reputations and battle victories of Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge,

he did not quite believe it.

After all, two early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators eliminating many Foundation Establishment opponents, including two at the late stage, in a short time—that sounded like a joke!

He thought it more plausible that, working together, they could perhaps manage to kill a couple of opponents if they exhausted all their strength.

Especially since the memory stones that had leaked from the Red Leaf Valley Market that night showed vague battle conditions, providing only a rough idea.

This further convinced him that Lu Changsheng was using such means to enhance his family’s prestige for opportunistic expansion.

“Shoo—”

A silver gleam shot from Jin Zan’s eyes.

In that instant, Lu Changsheng realized it was some kind of Divine Sense Attack secret technique.

His Divine Sense had already surpassed the Peak of Foundation Establishment, striving toward Core Formation, making such attacks completely ineffective against him.

“Divine Sense Attack, I can do that too!”

Lu Changsheng snorted lightly, and a Divine Sense Attack ‘Soul Dispersion Needle’ formed in his mind and shot out invisibly.

“Hmph.”

Jin Zan grunted, his brow furrowing tightly, his face showing disbelief.

He had never expected that his Divine Sense Attack would not only have no effect on Lu Changsheng but that he himself would almost suffer a loss.

“Hmm!?”

The surrounding crowd, witnessing this scene, all showed expressions of shock.