

I. Family 911

Chapter 911: The Tremor of the Sun Moon Samsara Technique and the Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body!_2

“Xi Yue, remember to head to the Luoyun Mountain Range as soon as possible.”

At this moment, the cold and majestic female voice rang out again in the hall, accompanied by a breeze that swept the two people away, sending them from the front of the great hall.

Yun Wanshang had reluctantly agreed to the two of them.

But watching them display such affectionate behavior, especially Lu Changsheng who had coaxed her own disciple, she felt a wave of irritation and displeasure in her heart.

Even though she did not want to be the kind of person who interferes in a couple’s relationship, she just couldn’t help feeling upset; it’s better to be out of sight, out of mind.

“Yes, Master!”

Xiao Xiyue pursed her lips slightly, bowing deeply toward the summit palace.

Although she had not received her master’s approval today,

this conversation had made her aware of her master’s attitude.

As long as her cultivation was not delayed, she could be with Lu Changsheng openly and without needing to hide.

It was this fifty-year time limit that added a sense of urgency in her heart.

“Changsheng, Master is not usually like this, don’t take it to heart.”

Xiao Xiyue explained to Lu Changsheng at this time.

She believed that her master's unusual behavior today was entirely because she had disappointed her master with her own actions.

“What's there to worry about? The True Immortal only wants what's best for you.”

“Besides, the True Immortal is very reasonable, and when we both reach Core Formation, she will even host a ceremony for us.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, not feeling particularly sentimental.

He was also a father.

He could fully understand the other party's actions.

A promising disciple, nurtured for so many years, and now she's entangled with a man like you!

If it spoils her cultivation and she loses her path to the Dao, what can you offer as compensation!

Were it his own daughter, Lu Changsheng felt he would have already drawn a sword.

“By the way, what is the Cultivation Technique the True Immortal gave you?”

At this point, Lu Changsheng looked at the Technique Jade Slip in Xiao Xiyue's hand and asked aloud.

He remembered, the Caiyun True Immortal said that the technique was for the two of them to cultivate together.

“The Sun Moon Samsara Technique...”

Xiao Xiyue looked curiously at the Technique Jade Slip in her hand.

But as she glanced over its content, her face flushed with a tinge of red.

She had not expected her master to give her a Dual Cultivation Technique, let alone for her to cultivate it together with Lu Changsheng.

This... this...

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing her reaction, Lu Changsheng asked curiously.

Xiao Xiyue said nothing and handed the Technique Jade Slip to Lu Changsheng.

“The Sun Moon Samsara Technique, the flow of Mana, harvesting the soul of the sun and the spirit of the moon from heaven and earth, transforming them into the great medicine of the cauldron, through the union of male and female in Dual Cultivation, the joining of yin and yang, the meeting of Kan and Li...”

Lu Changsheng examined the Jade Slip with his Divine Sense, and upon seeing the content of the technique, he immediately understood why Xiao Xiyue looked so embarrassed.

He put away the Jade Slip, his expression gentle, and laughed, “Since it’s the True Immortal’s wish, we should diligently comprehend and cultivate it, striving for an early breakthrough in Core Formation.”

“Mhm...”

Xiao Xiyue murmured in agreement.

Soon after, the two of them arrived at Xiao Xiyue’s place of residence, the Mingyue Residence.

The entire great hall was spacious and simple, with only two servant disciples in the courtyard.

Just like the core disciples of the Qingyun Sect, they could select servants from the Outer Sect to take care of trivial matters.

“Miss...”

The two girls were as shocked as if they had seen a ghost when they saw their mistress bringing a man with her.

Xiao Xiyue once again showed her usual cool and indifferent demeanor, explaining that this was her good friend, who had come to discuss the Dao; she told the two to make the necessary arrangements.

Of course, the two girls did not dare to question further.

After all, choosing to become servants meant binding their lives to a core disciple!

If the core disciple eventually becomes a Sect Executor or elder, then they too could become a Steward.

After Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue arrived at the Cave Mansion, they did not sit down to discuss the Dao but instead jointly examined the Cultivation Technique in the Jade Slip.

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It took some time,

but the two of them eventually understood why the Caiyun True Immortal would give them this manual.

This Sun Moon Samsara Technique was indeed profound and intricate.

Not only was it beneficial to their cultivation, but it could also help them break through realms.

Furthermore, it involved soul, mindset, and the perception of the Great Dao, truly a top-tier Dual Cultivation Technique.

Even from Lu Changsheng's perspective, this technique was top-tier, far surpassing his own Tender Embrace Technique.

“This Caiyun True Immortal probably wants Xi Yue to complement the mindset issues of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique through this Cultivation Technique...”

Lu Changsheng mused in his heart.

He knew that the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique placed great emphasis on mindset.

And this Cultivation Technique, once cultivated to a certain level, allowed for the soul and consciousness to Dual Cultivate, entering a marvelous state of spiritual union!

In this state, both individuals would feel as if they were experiencing reincarnation, living through a life in a dreamlike state.

It was greatly beneficial for mindset and the perception of the Great Dao.

“But this Technique seems quite difficult.”

Lu Changsheng glanced through the complex content of the Technique with some trepidation.

Aside from spending time early on cultivating techniques like the Returning Origin Technique and the Flame Bullet Technique, he had never seriously studied any Cultivation Techniques.

All Cultivation Techniques were inherited through the system.

He only studied the ‘Purple Mansion Nurturing Spirit Technique’ and the Red Phoenix True Scripture’s ‘Soul Dispersion Needle’ briefly.

But even these two techniques were just a basic introduction and not at a highly proficient level.

This Sun Moon Samsara Technique was incredibly elaborate.

Firstly, one needed to sense the essence of the sun and moon from the heavens and earth and collect the soul of the sun and spirit of the moon within the body to form the great medicine.

After completing this step, through the mutual interplay of yin and yang, the meeting of Kan and Li, the formation of the yin-yang wheel, mutual cultivation, they would evolve the sun and moon within the body, and then use the Sun Moon Cauldron to produce Xuan pearls, and so on.

This process also required the two people to be in harmony, with cultivation levels as close as possible, among a host of other stringent conditions.

If there were the slightest mistake, it could lead to the loss of all previous efforts, which was enough to give Lu Changsheng a headache, fearing that he might not be able to keep up with Xiao Xiyue's progress.

"This top-tier Dual Cultivation Technique is even more demanding than the ordinary ones, being several times harder."

Chapter 912: The Tremor of the Sun Moon Samsara Technique and the Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body!_3

"Caiyun True Immortal gave us this Cultivation Technique for Xi Yue and me to cultivate together, did she not consider whether I would be able to master it?"

Lu Changsheng spoke with a hint of helplessness.

However, with the technique before his eyes, he naturally had no reason to shrink back.

Immediately, he and Xiao Xiyue discussed the technique over tea, studying its intricacies in detail.

After both gained a clear understanding of the first layer, they began to attempt its practice.

“Maintain the Dao Heart constantly, do not let the conscious mind arise, in an instant, all things are void; the solar spirit is the Golden Crow, the lunar essence is the Jade Rabbit, when nature and sentiment merge...”

Facing each other, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue sat cross-legged, chanting the opening verse of the “Sun Moon Samsara Technique,” calming their mental spirits, ready to sense the heaven and earth’s sun and moon, to harvest the solar spirit and lunar essence.

As time slowly passed, Lu Changsheng’s mental spirit became increasingly tranquil, entering the state of cultivation.

It felt like the surroundings were illusory, with a sun and moon hanging in the sky dome.

The solar spirit from the Jade Rabbit, the lunar essence from the Golden Crow, gathered within the furnace, turning into a pool of water!

Lu Changsheng envisioned himself as a golden cauldron, absorbing the essence of the solar spirit, melting it into medicine for the human body.

However, as he continued to accumulate and draw in the solar essence, the moon-shaped Mingyue trembled opposite him, causing the sun and moon in the sky dome to suddenly vanish, as if waking from a dream, he opened his eyes.

“Changsheng, I’m sorry...”

Xiao Xiyue’s beautiful eyes opened, apologizing with a hint of shame.

It was her first time practicing this Cultivation Technique, and she was still somewhat awkward in the process.

This caused an error in the gathering of the solar spirit and lunar essence, affecting Lu Changsheng and interrupting their practice.

“Eh!?”

Lu Changsheng froze, his thoughts in disarray.

He hadn't expected that during the practice, it was Xiao Xiyue who failed, whereas his own practice flowed like clouds and water.

What was going on?

Could it be that he had an extraordinary talent for Dual Cultivation Techniques, with an instant understanding?

But he clearly did not fully comprehend this Cultivation Technique, mastering only the general principles.

"No matter, we just need to do it a few more times."

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, speaking gently.

Once again, the two resumed their cultivation.

During the process, Lu Changsheng grew increasingly proficient, gaining a deeper understanding of the "Sun Moon Samsara Technique."

He even had lateral thoughts, enhancing his comprehension of both techniques by drawing on the "Yin Yang Harmony Technique" from his mind.

This took Lu Changsheng by surprise.

He didn't know if it was due to his spiritual body or if he was naturally suited to this kind of technique, he was mastering it so quickly.

Then, when Xiao Xiyue encountered problems again, causing another interruption in their cultivation, Lu Changsheng shared his insights, pointing out the issues for her.

Xiao Xiyue's eyes filled with admiration and awe as she watched Lu Changsheng, despite feeling ashamed.

In her early years, she had been praised by her master for her excellent comprehension.

Yet now, her comprehension seemed trivial compared to Lu Changsheng's.

This filled her with amazement, proud of her sweetheart's unparalleled comprehension.

Lu Changsheng felt somewhat buoyed by Xiao Xiyue's admiring and idolizing gaze.

After all, whether it was Talisman Making or Alchemy he had attained in earlier years, although achieved through his own efforts, it was not as gratifying as success due to his innate talent.

Thus, under Lu Changsheng's continuous guidance and teaching, Xiao Xiyue gradually entered the state of cultivation, both entering a mystic state together.

Above their heads seemed to hover a great sun and a bright moon, forming an invisible furnace, slowly beginning to burn and turn into medicine.

Seeing this step, Lu Changsheng naturally proceeded to the next.

He circulated the mana of the solar spirit and lunar essence through the body's orifices, merging and cycling them, transferring them into Xiao Xiyue.

"Ahh~"

Xiao Xiyue let out a soft moan, immediately steadying her mental spirit, she circulated the medicine, the solar spirit, the lunar essence, and the mana she had absorbed within her Dao Foundation. They turned into a warm, slippery sweetness which she slowly transferred into Lu Changsheng's mouth.

This essence felt like a harmonious blend of yin and yang, constantly nourishing the pair's flesh, mana, providing a refreshing sensation throughout the body.

As they merged as intimately as milk blends with water, the invisible cauldron above their heads became indistinctly visible, rotating like the turning of the sun and moon, slowly spinning.

Following that, a rustling sound emerged.

The green robe and the moon-white dress slipped aside as the two began the true Dual Cultivation steps, engaging in the harmony of yin and yang.

In this process, for some reason, Lu Changsheng was extremely skilled and natural, as if by instinct.

Xiao Xiyue, though already Lu Changsheng's wife for many years,

found maintaining mental tranquility and the operation of the technique through the tingling sensations akin to electric shocks particularly difficult, with many stumbles along the way.

Fortunately, with Lu Changsheng's guidance in the operation of the "Sun Moon Samsara Technique," the two barely managed to form a state of yin and yang circulation.

Time passed, unmeasured.

The two completed their first session of cultivation.

"Hum—"

At that moment, the Dao Foundations of Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue vibrated.

It seemed as if a mysterious power quietly bloomed between the two as they engaged in dual cultivation, creating an indescribable state where, in a trance, they glimpsed the opportunity for soul fusion—a truly profound experience.

After a long while, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue both opened their eyes and looked at each other.

"Changsheng..."

Xiao Xiyue's skin was like jade, emitting a soft luster, her face showing a faint blush, an endearing shyness overcoming her.

"Xi Yue."

Lu Changsheng tenderly embraced her, his palm gently caressing the fairy's jade body to soothe the lingering sensations.

Much later, he sighed with emotion, "This Sun Moon Samsara Technique is incredibly profound, to think we would achieve such an effect after barely cultivating it for the first cycle."

He and Xiao Xiyue had just engaged in dual cultivation and had only completed the first step, the coexistence of yin and yang.

It would take at least forty-nine times of dual cultivation to potentially form a harmonious coexistence state, gradually evolving the sun and moon within themselves, reaching the stage of producing the profound pearl, and so on.

But after just the first cultivation, not only had his cultivation level slightly increased, but he also felt as if his entire being had been baptized.

Knowing he had this cultivation technique, his chances of breaking through to Core Formation in the future and forming a Superior Gold Core, no, a First Grade Golden Core had significantly increased!

"Mm..."

Xiao Xiyue nodded lightly in agreement, also sensing the profundity of the cultivation technique.

Her beautiful eyes shone with light as she whispered softly, "If it weren't for you, Changsheng, I feel like in the midst of running the technique..."

Xiao Xiyue shared the problems she encountered during the cultivation process.

Although they had completed a cycle of dual cultivation, the process could hardly be described as perfect.

Had it not been for Lu Changsheng's guidance, Xiao Xiyue felt she was still lacking.

This increased her recognition of Lu Changsheng's talent and comprehension.

"Xi Yue, the True Immortal said that we should diligently cultivate this Sun Moon Samsara Technique, so we must make the best use of our time."

After a moment of tenderness, Lu Changsheng spoke softly, his hands filled with a rich and smooth overflow, looking at the Moon Palace Fairy before him, their eyes meeting.

Immediately after, accompanied by a breathy sigh, as the sun wheel turned, they began to meld together again like milk with water, yin and yang meeting.

At this very moment,

At the peak of Caiyun Peak within the palace.

"Hm!?"

Yun Wanshang slowly opened her beautiful eyes from a meditative state, her dignified and gorgeous face showing a hint of puzzlement.

In the very instant just now, for some unknown reason, she felt an inexplicable palpitation.

This palpitation was very faint.

Even she did not know where it came from at that moment.

But as a Nascent Soul Immortal, if there was nothing amiss, she was unlikely to experience such sudden palpitations for no reason.

“What’s going on...”

Yun Wanshang’s eyebrows furrowed slightly, checking on herself without finding the source.

She closed her eyes again and went back into meditation to regulate herself.

Several hours later, Yun Wanshang’s eyes suddenly snapped open.

In that instant, she felt another faint, inexplicable palpitation.

Yet this palpitation was so faint, and she still could not locate its origin.

“Could someone be divining my situation?”

Yun Wanshang’s eyes, clear as water, carried a chill, wondering if someone was scheming against her.

But in the next moment, she dismissed the thought.

If it were divination, there would typically be some kind of premonition, a sense of destiny.

Such a faint and traceless fluctuation would be impossible to find unless a Nascent Soul True Lord had expended a great cost to divine or deduce it.

“I want to see what’s going on!”

Yun Wanshang formed a gesture incantation with her hands, her soul leaving her body, enveloping the entire hall, and locking onto her physical body, trying to pinpoint the source of this palpitation.

Since this unknown palpitation had occurred twice, it suggested the possibility of a third time.

She did not know how much time had passed, but finally, she sensed the palpitation once again.

“How... how is this possible...”

Yun Wanshang traced the source of the palpitation, her stunning face filled with surprise, disbelief, and shock.

She had just realized that this palpitation was not coming from the outside; it originated from within herself.

It came from her “Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body”!

But apart from producing a strand of Spirit-nurturing Energy during her Core Formation breakthrough, her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body had no other effects.

If there were to be an effect, it would be that through the method of dual cultivation and using the Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body, one could continually nourish Spirit-nurturing Energy, thus growing stronger.

“What’s going on...”

Yun Wanshang’s brows were deeply furrowed, her mind full of doubts.

She did not understand why her spiritual body would feel such a mysterious palpitation in that instant.

“Could it be...”

As if she had thought of something, her divine sense suddenly turned towards the midpoint of Caiyun Peak, to Mingyue Residence where Xiao Xiyue resided.

Chapter 913: Yun Wanshang: So This Is What It Looks Like to Be Moved

Yun Wanshang’s divine sense arrived at Mingyue Residence.

Although each cave mansion was protected by a barrier and prohibitions, which ordinary people could not enter,

as the Master of Caiyun Peak, a Nascent Soul Immortal, such simple barriers and prohibitions naturally could not block her divine sense.

Instantly, a scene flashed before her eyes, sending tremors through her heart.

The green robe and the moon-white dress lay tossed about carelessly on the floor, wordlessly recounting what had transpired here before.

On the bed, a man with a well-built, smooth-lined body, radiating beauty, was closely intertwined with a perfect, mutton fat jade-like Moonlight Treasure Body.

Above them, there seemed to be a sun and moon rotating, casting reflections upon their skin, creating a scene which, although somewhat indecorous, appeared stunningly beautiful, like a magnificent painting.

“Indeed, it’s the Sun Moon Samsara Technique....”

Seeing this, Yun Wanshang felt a sudden jolt in her heart, realizing the fluttering of her spiritual body was caused by the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

“Why is this happening?”

For the moment, she did not understand why Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue’s practice of the Sun Moon Samsara Technique would cause her spiritual body to quiver.

“Could it be because of the spirit-nurturing energy?”

Yun Wanshang’s brows furrowed slightly, guessing in her mind.

Even as a Nascent Soul Immortal, she did not know why their practice would affect her.

But apart from the spirit-nurturing energy, she could think of no other reason.

“Xi Yue...”

At this moment, Caiyun True Immortal noticed her disciple, Xiao Xi Yue, and her expression softened in surprise.

Although Xiao Xi Yue was never cold or emotionless when facing her as a master,

she had never seen her disciple quite like this.

Her exquisitely beautiful face was flushed with a bashful and timid allure.

Her usually cool and indifferent eyes now held a tantalizing charm, like a plum blossom in the bitter cold of early spring, delicate and striking.

Her black and lustrous hair was casually disheveled, with strands languidly falling across her full, rounded bosom.

Her flawless jade body, under the glow of the Sun Moon Treasure Wheel, glistened with sweat that rolled off like moonbeams, unspeakably beautiful.

She must have just finished dual cultivation as her long, straight, elegantly curved legs were tense and trembling, causing her delicate and beautiful feet to continuously curl and stretch out, adorably resembling silkworms.

“So this is what it’s like to feel passion...”

Inside the hall, Yun Wanshang, clad in a luxurious colorful palace dress, exuded a demeanor that combined three parts elegance with three parts chilly authority.

Yet in her heart, she couldn’t help but think of when she and Lu Changsheng had extinguished the Red Phoenix Karma Fire—was she also... enticingly charming like this?

She had always been in control, so certainly she would not have been like Xi Yue...

Hm? What was she even thinking about?

Her initial plight was suffering from the Karma Fire, completely irrelevant to such matters!

“Phew!”

Yun Wanshang immediately retracted her divine sense, dispelling the thoughts in her mind and exhaling a long breath.

But in this moment, she felt a faint warmth spreading throughout her body.

“Hmph, it’s been so long, and she still hasn’t gone to the Luoyun Mountain Range!”

Yun Wanshang’s beautiful eyes resembled water, and her stunning face cooled down as she spoke out loud.

Immediately afterwards, she sent a message to notify the Hall Steward to make his way to Mingyue Residence.

If Xiao Xi Yue had not yet set off for the Luoyun Mountain Range, she was to proceed there immediately, without further delay.

...

Mingyue Residence.

In a simple and elegant room.

“It’s all your fault...”

Xiao Xi Yue, upon hearing from her maid Lvliu that the Peak Steward had come to urge her to set off for the Luoyun Mountain Range, immediately blushed and looked reproachfully at Lu Changsheng.

She had planned to depart for the Luoyun Mountain Range after completing two rounds of dual cultivation.

After all, the dual cultivation method of the Sun Moon Samsara Technique is not like those of the Demon Path or Heretical Path, which employed the Energy Drain Technique.

It values nature and moderation in all things.

Continuous dual cultivation offers no benefit; it can even hinder progress in cultivation.

But Lu Changsheng had insisted this was a cultivation technique given by her master, and they should wholeheartedly practice and comprehend it.

Otherwise, once in the Luoyun Mountain Range, separated by thousands of miles, it would not be easy for them to meet.

Facing his persuasive words, Xiao Xi Yue naturally followed Lu Changsheng.

After all, she was aware of the circumstances of the secret realm in the Luoyun Mountain Range.

Once she left, she would have no time to return to see Lu Changsheng and their daughter for a while.

“My fault, my fault, I lose track of time when I’m with you, Xi Yue.”

Lu Changsheng immediately responded with an apologetic smile, also feeling somewhat embarrassed.

After all, his arrival to ask for marriage had already displeased Caiyun True Immortal.

Now having spent so much time in Caiyun Peak, Caiyun True Immortal must have guessed what the two of them were doing in Mingyue Residence.

It was indeed fortunate that she had not troubled him.

After tidying up their clothes, they shared a brief moment of tenderness before departing Caiyun Peak and the Qingyun Sect.

On a normal day, Xiao Xi Yue would have gone to her master to bid farewell.

But considering her actions, she felt too ashamed to meet her master.

“Xi Yue, don’t worry, I’ll bring Wangshu along to see you in the Luoyun Mountain Range when the time comes.”

Outside the gates of Qingyun Sect, Lu Changsheng gently bade farewell to Xiao Xi Yue.

Although it would be difficult for Xiao Xi Yue to find time to return from the Luoyun Mountain Range,

he could visit her there.

Moreover, their daughter had come of age and could be taken out to gain some experience.

“Okay.”

Xiao Xi Yue nodded softly in agreement.

“Xi Yue, if you encounter danger in the secret realm, your life comes first, don’t worry about wasting the talismans I gave you.”

“If you have problems, you can write to me as well.”

Lu Changsheng continued to advise.

He was not worried about anything else, just that Xiao Xi Yue might face danger in the secret realm.

“I understand, Changsheng, don’t worry.”

Xiao Xi Yue responded softly.

Having said their goodbyes, they each took to their flying artifacts and flew off in different directions.

Chapter 914: Yun Wanshang: So This Is What It Looks Like to Be Moved_2

“That Mountain Lord Lu and Uncle Master Xiao seem quite extraordinary.”

“Yeah, it’s been about a month since Lu Changsheng came to our Qingyun Sect, hasn’t it? Has he been staying at Caiyun Peak all this time?”

“Hisss, shocking, Master of Bihu Mountain, Lu Changsheng, actually spent the night with Fairy Xi Yue at Caiyun Peak!”

“Fairy Xi Yue is pure as ice and as clean as jade, how could she possibly have any involvement with such a libertine.”

“I’ve heard Lu Changsheng is a second-order top-level Talisman Master as well as an Alchemist, and he has an old acquaintance with Senior Sister Xiao, probably invited to make talismans and alchemy.”

“That’s right, I heard that Senior Sister Xi Yue is exploring the secrets of the Luoyun Mountain Range, in need of many elixir medicines and talismans.”

Inside Qingyun Sect, because Lu Changsheng had stayed so long at Caiyun Peak, it sparked a bit of speculation.

To such speculations, neither Lu Changsheng nor Xiao Xi Yue paid much attention, not taking it to heart.

After all, their situations were much richer than what these people could imagine or guess.

...

After returning to Bihu Mountain, Lu Changsheng resumed his daily leisurely life.

Every day, he would sit in meditation, make talismans, spend time with his wives under the flowers and moon, and teach his children.

Considering the profound effects of the 'Sun Moon Samsara Technique,' which could aid in cultivation and breakthroughs.

Caiyun True Immortal hadn't instructed to keep the technique a secret, so after contemplating, Lu Changsheng decided to teach it to Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, and Bai Ling.

After all, prolonged cultivation of this technique would benefit Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, and Bai Ling greatly.

As for Caiyun True Immortal, considering his relationship with Xiao Xi Yue, they were practically family.

He would just have to look for a chance to properly express his gratitude and repay the favor in the future.

Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaoge's situation was similar to that of Xiao Xi Yue—it was difficult for them to cultivate this technique and required the guidance of Lu Changsheng.

However, Bai Ling showed an exceptional talent in this area and her cultivation process was very much in harmony with Lu Changsheng's.

This made Lu Changsheng secretly wonder if teaching Bai Ling the 'Black Dragon Codex' was a mistake.

At this time, Lu Changsheng considered his talent in dual cultivation techniques and decided to take a technique from Hong Lian to try and comprehend for cultivation.

After trying for a long time, Lu Changsheng confirmed his talent for yin and yang dual cultivation techniques.

“Could it be that my talent lies in dual cultivation techniques? Or is the effect related to... the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body?”

He frowned slightly, pondering in his mind.

He suspected he might indeed have a natural talent for yin and yang dual cultivation.

It could also be related to the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body.

After all, apart from these two reasons, he couldn't think of any other explanation.

“If this Spiritual Body is really related to dual cultivation, Nangong Mili wouldn't let her daughter take the wrong path, would she?”

Lu Changsheng paused sharply, suddenly thinking.

Although the righteous path does have yin and yang dual cultivation techniques like the Sun Moon Samsara Technique,

such techniques are absolutely not as common in the Demonic Path as they are in the righteous path.

The dual cultivation of the Demonic Path doesn't care for the shared feelings or similar cultivation levels benefiting both parties, like the Sun Moon Samsara Technique does.

It's simply two words: absorption!

To harm others in order to strengthen oneself.

Compared to the righteous dual cultivation, the Demonic Path's dual cultivation absorption technique is a lot more straightforward and brutal.

Although such a technique could lead to hollow and weak mana foundations, instability of mind, and vulnerability to entering a demonic state,

and make the Heavenly Tribulation and Heart Demon Tribulation during Nascent Soul more difficult than for the righteous cultivator,

it definitely is a good choice for cultivators with poor talents who only seek Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment, or those cultivators who are suited for a dual cultivation physique.

“Although Nangong Mili is a practitioner of the Demonic Path, she surely cannot be that mindless.”

“Besides, with Yaoyao's second-grade Spiritual Root and exceptional talent, she has the potential to achieve Core Formation in the future, so why resort to such deviant and crooked methods.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

He felt that Nangong Mili, despite being a Demonic Path Cultivator, wouldn't go to such lengths.

But this still made him more concerned about his daughter, who was far away in Jin Kingdom.

Because such physiques not only benefited her own cultivation but also made her suitable as a dual cultivation cauldron.

And there were rumors that many Demonic Path cultivators liked to cultivate cauldrons, human pills, for their breakthroughs.

“With Nascent Soul Immortal Nangong Mili there, there probably won't be any problems.”

“But among Nascent Soul Cultivators, Nangong Mili's combat strength seems quite ordinary.”

“If possible, it would still be best to bring Yaoyao to Jiang Country sooner rather than later; it’s definitely much safer.”

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself, letting out a long sigh.

His concern about his daughter’s situation was not only worry; there was also some guilt.

Although this daughter was an accident, he couldn’t deny his anticipation for her birth at the time.

After all, the higher the cultivation of the parents, the better the Spiritual Root Talent of the child they conceive.

He had coveted the Spiritual Root Talent of the child that Nangong Mili would give birth to.

But now, so many years after the child was born, he had never seen her as a father.

If his daughter were to encounter any accidents in the Five Poisons Cult, or suffer any mishaps in her growth, he wouldn’t know how to face it.

“Core Formation, I need to achieve Core Formation quickly. After Core Formation, I can go to Jin Kingdom’s Five Poisons Cult to see if I can bring Yaoyao home!”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and let it out, feeling a sense of urgency in his heart.

He immediately got up and went to Changsheng Hall, picking up Bai Ling, who was wearing a flowing white fairy skirt, with a pure and beautiful face and an enchanting figure, and holding her in his arms, he began to cultivate with great effort!

...

The night fell.

A young man with a well-proportioned and robust look, broad-chested and upright, tall in stature, and looking like a wanderer from the jianghu, rode a tall horse through the desolate countryside.

He saw an old temple in the distance and briskly rode his horse there.

The temple was overgrown and filled with cobwebs, looking somewhat unsettling.

But the young man skillfully lit a bonfire and took out a large chunk of demon beast meat from his storage bag to roast.

Chapter 915: Yun Wanshang: So This Is What It Looks Like to Be Moved_3

“Tomorrow, after another day on the road, we should arrive at Yu Town.”

Lu Ping'an took out a bundle of wanted posters and examined them briefly.

Over the years, he had traveled abroad but had not ventured into mountainous battles nor explored ancient cave mansions.

Simply traveling at his own pace, whenever he heard of demons causing trouble somewhere, he would go and take a look.

Along the way, he picked up various bounties to eliminate evildoers, parasitic cultivators, and the like.

After more than two years, he had traveled thousands of miles to reach Qingyun Market.

According to his plan, his next trip was to Jiuxiao Immortal City.

However, the Iron Feather Eagle provided by his family had been slain by a Robber Cultivator along the way, forcing him to abandon the idea of going to Jiuxiao Immortal City.

He planned to consider traveling to Jiuxiao Immortal City only after he broke through to the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

After all, this trip had also exposed him to the various dangers of the Cultivation World.

It was not as simple as the time he and Qin Yi traveled in the secular Cultivation World.

“Little An, it’s time to eat.”

At this moment, Lu Ping’an took out a wooden carving and spoke out loud.

A Yin Wind stirred, and a pale-faced, handsome, insubstantial boy around five or six years old appeared from the black wooden carving.

This was a Ghost Slave.

Lu Ping’an had obtained it when he took on a bounty and slew a parasitic cultivator.

It was not really considered a gain.

Simply put, after he slew the parasitic cultivator, he saw this little ghost looking dazed.

Thinking about the pitiful lives people had before being turned into Ghost Slaves,

especially since the other party had been transformed at such a young age, he decided not to kill it but rather set it free.

But the little ghost would not leave, seemingly clinging to him.

Faced with this situation, Lu Ping’an was helpless.

Knowing that the ghost would not survive if set free, he decided to keep it with him.

Since the little ghost could not speak, he named it Little An, using “An” from his own name, Ping’an.

Little An shyly and obediently looked at Lu Ping'an.

"Eat up, I'm starting my meal too."

Lu Ping'an eyed the Little An in front of him, pretended to pat its head with his palm, then voraciously ate the demon beast meat he was holding.

Upon hearing this, Little An moved closer, hugged Lu Ping'an's neck, and gently drew his Yang Energy.

There were many methods for feeding ghosts in the Cultivation World.

But Lu Ping'an did not understand those methods nor would he learn such destructive and unethical techniques.

Thus, knowing that the little ghost survived by drawing Yang Energy, he used his own Qi and Spiritual Power to nourish Little An.

His Martial Path was exceptional, and because he practiced the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, his Qi blood was healthy, and it didn't affect him to have Little An draw a little; he could recover after just a sleep.

Over the year of nourishing him, Little An had changed from its original dazed state, gaining a bit of spirituality; it could understand everything Lu Ping'an said.

Even when spending the night outdoors, it could help keep watch or scout the surroundings for any Spirit Grass, Spiritual Medicine, or spiritual treasures.

After absorbing a couple of mouthfuls of Qi blood to maintain its form, Little An quietly lay on Lu Ping'an's shoulder, watching him feast without showing any fierce or ghostly aura.

"Little An."

Just then, Lu Ping'an seemed to hear a noise and spoke towards Little An.

Having been together so long, no extra words were needed; Little An understood what he meant.

It immediately transformed into a Yin Wind and returned into the wooden carving in Lu Ping'an's hand.

This carving was an expensive purchase by Lu Ping'an, costing thirty-three Spirit Stones at a gathering of loose cultivators.

Carved from the heart of a century-old sophora tree, it could house souls.

Though it pained him for a long time, Little An seemed to like the carving very much.

In a moment.

"Creak!"

The door of the dilapidated temple was pushed open.

A woman dressed in an emerald palace gown with a voluptuous and slender figure entered, holding a baby.

"Young hero."

Seeing Lu Ping'an by the fire, the woman quickly bowed in greeting, "My name is Qi, on my way back home to visit relatives when I encountered thugs along the way. Thankfully, I escaped here with the help of my family's guards. I wonder if you could lend a hand and help us, mother and son."

"If you could lend a hand, I, I will certainly remember your great kindness."

Her charming face, rushed expression, doe-eyed look seeming to emanate tenderness with her large expanse of pale skin at the shoulders and the neckline revealing a fair bit of skin proved to be quite enticing.

Lu Ping'an, upon hearing this, looked deeply at the woman and the child she held, and spoke, "Madam, you may rest here for now. Should there truly be villains, I will do my utmost to ensure your safety."

"Thank you, young hero!"

The woman immediately expressed her gratitude and came over, taking a seat by Lu Ping'an's fire quite naturally.

A strong scent wafted through the air, causing Lu Ping'an to slightly shift backward and focus his gaze on the roasted meat in his hand.

Because he was much taller than she, from this angle he could instantly see the fair skin inside her neckline.

"I wonder how your martial skills are, young hero, that group of thugs are extremely skilled and vicious..."

The woman continued speaking.

"Not bad."

Lu Ping'an said in a low voice, handing over a piece of dry food to her.

"Thank you, young hero."

The woman thanked him, accepting the dry food but not eating.

Instead, she kept initiating conversation with Lu Ping'an, seemingly very uneasy, using this method to find some relief.

"Bang!!!"

Just then, the temple door was suddenly kicked open with great force.

Outside, under the night sky, suddenly appeared over a dozen tall and agile figures dressed in black nightclothes, wielding fine steel knives.

Their faces were covered, only their eyes visible.

“We’ve found them here, attack!”

The men in black, upon seeing the woman and Lu Ping’an inside the temple, immediately spoke out coldly.

“It’s not too late to leave now.”

Chapter 916: Yun Wanshang: So This is What Being Moved Looks Like_4

Lu Ping’an suddenly arose and faced the black-clad men, his tall and imposing stature seemingly enveloping the surroundings with an invisible pressure.

“Kill!”

Despite a moment of hesitation, the black-clad men mustered their courage and charged at the woman and Lu Ping’an.

“Ha!”

Lu Ping’an bellowed, his voice full of vigor, as he shot forward at an unbelievably fast speed. The moment his fist swung, it seemed as though it struck at all the black-clad men simultaneously.

Instantly, it seemed as though a huge dragon had trampled toward them, rendering the men feeling isolated and helpless, overwhelmed by the unstoppable force.

“Bang Bang Bang——”

“Bang Bang Bang!!!”

In just a moment, the span of a breath, everyone on the field had received a punch from Lu Ping'an, sending them flying backward or retreating, their bodies convulsing and their faces pale.

“You still have time to retreat now.”

Lu Ping'an looked at the black-clad men. He did not pursue them to their deaths but continued to speak.

He could tell that these people's intent to kill the woman was even less than his own.

These men must have been instructed to kill him, yet they still didn't know his circumstances.

“Clap Clap Clap——”

Suddenly, applause broke out.

Six figures then emerged from the darkness.

They were a mix of men and women, both old and young.

One of the elderly men praised Lu Ping'an, “As expected of the recent notable bounty hunter—Martial God Lu Ping'an, your strength is indeed impressive.”

“Martial God Lu Ping'an?”

On hearing this title, Lu Ping'an raised his eyebrows slightly and showed a trace of amusement.

He didn't expect that by taking on bounties under a new name, he would acquire such a nickname.

But it sounded quite appealing.

He realized that the six people before him were cultivators and spoke calmly, "I should have no grievances with you, right?"

"Indeed, we bear no grudges, but we cultivators with no hope in cultivation have come to the secular world only seeking a life of prosperity and comfort."

"You aim to annihilate us completely, breaking the rules. If we don't eliminate you, how can we be at peace?"

One of the men in black robes spoke coldly.

There are many parasitic and heretic cultivators in the secular world.

As long as they don't overdo it, the Imperial Court turns a blind eye to them.

After all, dealing with them all is very troublesome and there are simply not enough hands.

But lately, Lu Ping'an had been issuing bounties and consecutively killing many parasitic cultivators in the secular world.

This made them perturbed, and they eventually decided to take the initiative to attack Lu Ping'an.

"Cultivators should not interfere in secular matters, and if you had come here merely to enjoy prosperity, I wouldn't bother you."

"For committing unbearable atrocities, even without my involvement, someone else would have surely come after you," Lu Ping'an said solemnly, his tall figure clad in a blue robe.

As he spoke, a hint of murderous intent flashed in his eyes as he looked at them.

Before, those black-clad men were just secular mortals, martial arts experts, hence he had not been ruthless.

But with these parasitic cultivators, he would show no mercy.

“Lu Ping’an, since you’ve gained an Immortal Fate and stepped onto the path of immortality, why bother with these muddy waters? You must know, the Cultivation World is hardly a place for performing heroic deeds!”

A pretty young girl in red said, her voice hoarse and her hands as aged as tree bark, clearly maintaining her youth through some technique.

“Why waste words with him!”

An old woman spoke and then, looking greedily at Lu Ping’an, she said, “Today, forcing so many of us to act against you, even if you die, you can be proud!”

As she spoke, she slammed her cane on the ground, causing it to shatter and creating shards of earth that shot towards Lu Ping’an.

However, in that very moment, Lu Ping’an had already moved; his physical body radiated a divine light, tearing through the air like a predatory animal, and when he stepped down, a crater formed on the ground.

“Entangling Technique!”

“Golden Light Technique!”

“Flame Bullet Technique!”

“Earth Spike Technique!”

Although these cultivators were all at the Sixth Level or Seventh Level of Energy Refinement, they only knew some basic techniques.

Facing the attacking Lu Ping’an, they simultaneously cast their techniques and wielded their magic artifacts.

“Boom!”

Lu Ping'an's fist was momentarily blocked by the Golden Light Technique.

But his fist seemed to burst with purple-gold True Qi, shattering that layer of golden light directly.

“Pff!”

The old man who cast the Golden Light Technique stumbled, spitting blood and his face pale and drained.

“What strong power!”

Seeing this, everyone's face turned grim, realizing Lu Ping'an's strength was even greater than they had imagined.

Unable to understand why someone of his age and power would waste time wandering the secular world when he clearly had a promising future.

They felt their prospects were hopeless.

But for someone like Lu Ping'an, his potential was clearly vast.

“Crrrack!”

Just then, a man in a black robe brandished a small knife, striking towards a vital spot on Lu Ping'an's back.

Lu Ping'an's robe was instantly torn, revealing an armored magic artifact underneath.

But around him was a dense, invisible True Qi acting as a barrier.

In addition to dual cultivation of magical and physical techniques, he was also at the pinnacle of the Martial Path.

His Innate True Qi was like Gang Qi, powerful enough to slay a mid-stage Energy Refinement cultivator.

“Bang Bang Bang——”

Lu Ping'an, like a god of war, glazed in divine light, and even facing six opponents, he remained unyielding.

“Everyone, attack!”

These six did not dare to engage Lu Ping'an in close combat, so they kept their distance, ordering the black-clad men to attack him, continuing to deploy various techniques.

Under heavy reward, there must be brave men!

These black-clad men had come for the chance of an Immortal Fate and, hearing this command, did not hesitate.

But to face Lu Ping'an was to embrace death, their bodies blown away with each of his punches.

Even though Lu Ping'an was holding back slightly, otherwise a single punch would've completely shattered them.

Seeing their fearless charge, Lu Ping'an no longer held back. His punches thundered out, turning them into a mist of blood.

Chapter 917: Yun Wanshang: So This Is What It Looks Like to Be Moved_5

“Savior! Help!”

Just then, the woman holding the baby cried out to Lu Ping'an in terror.

Faced with this, Lu Ping'an didn't pay any heed.

He had been called simpleminded by his father, mother, and even Qin Yi, but he wasn't actually foolish.

How could he fail to see that there was something wrong with this woman?

It's just that he felt some pity for her, seeing her with a child in her arms, so he didn't make a big issue of it.

At this moment, witnessing the gang of six attacking, he naturally knew the woman was in cahoots with these assailants.

“Wah!!!”

At that moment, the baby in the woman's arms burst into loud cries.

“Um?”

Lu Ping'an, slightly distracted by the crying, glanced at the woman.

He saw her about to strike the baby with her palm.

At this sight, he immediately extended his hand, conjuring an invisible giant hand from spiritual power, intending to snatch the baby from the woman's grasp.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

Seeing this, the other six attackers seized the opportunity and immediately directed their techniques at both Lu Ping'an and the baby.

“Boom boom boom—”

A spiritual energy shield formed around Lu Ping'an, protecting both him and the baby, as he quickly deployed a Golden Bell Shield Talisman.

But the assault from so many techniques made the golden bell around him dim considerably.

“Hmm? This kid even has a Superior Grade Talisman!”

“Hurry up and attack, don’t give him a chance to breathe!”

“At this point, don’t hold back. If he has any more tricks up his sleeve, we might all end up dead here!”

The six Parasitic Cultivators, seeing the situation, all changed their expressions and shouted aloud together.

At this moment, they didn’t dare to hold back, for fear Lu Ping’an had more tricks up his sleeve.

“Ah ah ah!!!”

At this time, the little ghost, An, inside the wooden carving in Lu Ping’an’s arms, appeared, screaming sharply, wanting to help him fight back.

“Go back!”

Lu Ping’an immediately said.

Little An was just an ordinary ghost.

If hit by a technique, she would likely become unstable and be destroyed.

“Ah ah ah!!!”

Little An continued to scream, moving to attack the baby in Lu Ping’an’s arms.

“Ah!!!”

The baby in his arms suddenly let out a piercing cry, making Lu Ping'an feel his mental spirit falter.

Then, the baby's fair skin rapidly turned blue-black and fierce, lunging at Lu Ping'an.

Little An immediately tightly grasped the Ghost Infant to keep it from attacking Lu Ping'an.

“Boom boom boom!!!”

Simultaneously, a barrage of techniques bombarded Lu Ping'an, shattering his Golden Light Barrier Talisman. He was flung sideways, emitting a muffled groan.

“Good, good, good, Mrs. Qi's plan is indeed brilliant!”

The six onlookers, all delighted by the scene, continued their assault on Lu Ping'an.

They had investigated and analyzed why they should move against Lu Ping'an.

They knew the weaknesses of such a young man, who was full of righteousness and liked to act heroically.

“Damn!”

Lu Ping'an hadn't expected the baby to be a Ghost Infant, leading to his downfall.

At this moment, he saw the previously frail and pitiable woman in the distance, her demeanor completely transformed, her hands forming Gesture Incantations, casting techniques.

Obviously, she was no mortal, but a Cultivator.

She had simply concealed her Cultivation Base Aura somehow.

Lu Ping'an had no time to think further and hurriedly brought out a small Magic Artifact shield to position in front of him.

Then, his body surged with blood energy as he reached toward the Ghost Infant. With one grasp, he crushed it, dispersing its soul, and shouted to Little An, "Go back, An!"

Hearing this, Little An didn't dare to disobey and immediately retreated into the wooden carving.

"Bang bang bang—"

However, in an instant, another volley of techniques came at him.

"Escape!"

Lu Ping'an used the small shield to block the offensive, but being at the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement, he still couldn't help but feel his blood energy churn as he faced such onslaught.

He didn't continue to stand his ground and instead blasted through the dilapidated temple like a human cannonball, fleeing outside.

As the saying goes, one can hardly stand up against multiple foes. One-on-one, he could've easily taken any of them down.

But facing the seven of them attacking together proved too much for him.

Moreover, the thirteen Talismans his father had given him had largely been used up in the previous escape, leaving him with only a few.

"Chase him! He's been poisoned by me and won't get far!"

Mrs. Qi, who had previously held the baby, said coldly, dashing in the direction Lu Ping'an had fled.

At this time, she seemed like a different person entirely, with a gloomy and cold expression on her face.

“We absolutely can’t let him escape, this man is not only exceptionally skilled in Martial Path Body Refinement but also possesses Superior Grade Talismans and at least three Magic Artifacts!”

The other six, realizing this, continuously formed Gesture Incantations, casting techniques, chasing after Lu Ping’an.

After all, Lu Ping’an’s capabilities represented an opportunity for them.

“Not good, I’ve been poisoned!”

After running for a while, Lu Ping’an felt something was wrong, realizing he had been poisoned.

He had always been knowledgeable about poisons and his Cultivation Technique had some resistance to them.

But his opponents had come prepared, or more specifically, they had targeted him, leaving him caught off guard.

“Alas, it’s just like my parents said, my nature will lead to trouble sooner or later. But I just can’t change.”

A bitter smile appeared on Lu Ping’an’s face.

Not daring to delay, he took out his last Escape Talisman for escaping.

“Buzz—”

As the Talisman in his hand activated and burned, Lu Ping’an was enveloped by it, transforming into a Divine Rainbow shooting forth.

Chapter 918: Could this child be the descendant of a Nascent Soul True Lord?

Under the night sky, in the desolate outskirts.

“Bang!”

Lu Ping'an emerged from the ground with the help of an Escape Talisman, looking around to assess the situation.

After a quick observation, he took out a Detoxification Pill from his Storage Bag and swallowed it; then, with a whoosh, he ran towards the dense forest beside him.

Although the Escape Talisman had the effect of concealing his form, this group of pursuers clearly came prepared and might have some means to track him.

Therefore, he needed to find a safe place to expel the poison and heal.

“Sizzle! Sizzle!!!”

Even though he was poisoned and his body was gradually feeling numb and burning, Lu Ping'an's running speed was still very fast.

Like a cheetah, he sprinted, leaving only afterimages and tearing through the air, creating a long stream of energy that stirred up sounds like cascading river water in the quiet forest.

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

“Screech! Screech! Screech!”

The noises Lu Ping'an made awakened the birdcalls and the cries of beasts in the forest.

But even if tigers and leopards appeared in front of him, he would either send them flying with a collision or casually shatter them.

“Sizzle! Sizzle!!!”

After roughly running a hundred miles, Lu Ping'an saw a cliff in front of him.

Immediately, he summoned his Flying Sword and controlled the artifact to enter the woods below, continuing to run for a long time.

Feeling the poison spreading in his body and starting to affect him, only then did he stop to find a place to start the detoxification and healing process.

“Swoosh!”

At the same time, a mass of dark qi burst forth.

It was the Ghost Slave Xiao An from a wooden carving he carried.

Xiao An looked at Lu Ping'an with caring eyes shining in his dark pupils.

“Xiao An, I'll have to trouble you to keep watch for me,” Lu Ping'an said with a grin.

His face was pale and tired, and his forehead was covered with sweat beads, showing he had expended a lot of energy.

Xiao An nodded, his pale and delicate face taking on a serious expression, then floated next to Lu Ping'an, watching over the surroundings.

Lu Ping'an took out another Detoxification Pill to swallow and sat cross-legged to circulate the “Purple True Solar Scripture” for detoxification and healing.

A while later.

“What kind of poison is this? It's as tenacious as a Bone-Attaching Sore,” Lu Ping'an frowned, realizing that the poison was not simple and was difficult to dispel, much like a Bone-Attaching Sore.

Even as he channelled his energies, the poison eroded his Spiritual Power and spread faster.

Unbeknownst to him, this poison was none other than the unique Poison Elixir Corpse Soul Fragrance, concocted by Lady Qi.

Ordinary Energy Refining Cultivators poisoned by it would soon become rigid and limp, and then their flesh would wither and decay.

Additionally, the poison would use the cultivator's Spiritual Power as nourishment, causing it to spread and propagate.

Due to Lu Ping'an's exceptional achievements on the Martial Path and having reached the Third Layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, he was still unaffected.

It was only after undergoing a battle and running hundreds of miles that he felt the poison gradually taking its toll.

This situation was incredibly astonishing.

“Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art!”

Lu Ping'an's face tensed with concentration as he circulated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique, maneuvering his blood and Qi while his body shone with the treasure light, attempting to expel the poison.

Realizing the poison was difficult to expel, he thought of his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique's Poison Resistance, which rendered ordinary poisons ineffective against him.

He immediately attempted to refine and dissipate the spreading poison with the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique.

“Just as I thought!”

A moment later, a hint of joy appeared in Lu Ping'an's eyes.

Refining the poison, however, left his body somewhat stiff and powerless, needing some time to recover.

“If I were to refine all of the poison, I’d probably be weakened for several days,” Lu Ping’an mused.

“But I can’t let this poison linger any longer.”

After some thought, he did not hesitate to fully activate the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to refine the poison.

Time passed slowly.

Daylight gradually crept across the sky.

Lu Ping’an opened his eyes and said to Xiao An beside him, “Xiao An, come back.”

For a Ghost like Xiao An, encountering the fierce sunlight could destabilize his soul and prevent him from appearing during the day.

So, during the day he would keep him inside the wooden carving, not letting him out.

“I’m alright.”

Seeing the hint of worry on Xiao An’s face, he spoke with an easy-going expression.

Hearing this, Xiao An turned into a puff of black Qi and went back into the wooden carving.

“Ugh, I feel sore all over; this really isn’t a pleasant sensation.”

Lu Ping’an looked up at the sky, stretched his limbs as he got up, and murmured as he looked towards the cliff, “I wonder if they’ve stopped chasing me.”

Energy Refining Cultivators may have plenty of tracking methods.

But beyond a hundred miles, it becomes very difficult to find someone.

And considering he ran straight for hundreds of miles, any chances of being followed at the end were minuscule.

Moreover, these were Loose Cultivators who could not make it in the Cultivation World, so even if they had some means, they wouldn't get very far.

"If I had decided to fight quickly from the start, they wouldn't have stood a chance against me."

Lu Ping'an took a piece of Demon Beast meat from his Storage Bag, ate as he replayed the last night's battle in his mind.

He knew that if he had not been soft-hearted and caught in an ambush, ending in a disadvantageous situation, he could have easily defeated them one by one.

"Sigh."

He laughed helplessly, without any regret, taking it as a lesson learned to be more cautious in the future.

After eating and drinking his fill, he continued to cultivate to expel the poison and heal his injuries.

Unknown time passed.

"Roar!"

Lu Ping'an heard a roar accompanied by a stench that wafted through the air.

"A Demon Beast!"

Lu Ping'an's eyes snapped open as he realized the situation was dire.

He knew this was not a wild animal but a Demon Beast.

He was currently stiff and weak; dealing with ordinary wild animals was no problem.

But a Demon Beast could pose a danger.

“Let's go!”

Lu Ping'an did not hesitate. He immediately sealed his pores, concealed his breath, and silently flew away.

After a long while, realizing he had left the activity range of the Demon Beast, he breathed a sigh of relief and found a place to continue healing.

“Quack, quack!”

Later, Lu Ping'an heard some rustling and a clear female voice.

Chapter 919: Could this child be the descendant of a Nascent Soul True Lord?_2

“Hmm!?”

Lu Ping'an immediately assumed an alert expression.

At such depths of the great mountain, where demon beasts left their trails, how could a person possibly appear?

And judging by the girl's voice, she couldn't be more than in her teens.

Thus, he immediately took caution, held his breath, crouched down, and used the bushes for cover to minimize any noise he might make.

“Swish, swish, swish!”

Before long, he saw a several-inch-long black centipede wriggling through the sand like a fish, coming into view before him.

The sight of Lu Ping'an prompted wisps of blood evil energy to emanate from the centipede.

“This is bad!”

Lu Ping'an promptly raised his hand intending to slap the centipede to death.

However, the centipede turned out to be as hard as metal, incredibly tough, and even bit him on the palm.

The pain had barely started when Lu Ping'an felt his entire body stiffen and weaken, unable to move; the corpse soul scent suppressed within him began to agitate.

He realized that this was no ordinary centipede but likely some poisonous insect of a demon beast!

“Gurgle, gurgle!”

Not far away, a fist-sized vermillion toad heard the commotion and immediately leaped towards them.

Seeing this, the black centipede made a ‘swish’ sound and directly burrowed into Lu Ping'an's mouth.

Even though Lu Ping'an had seen much in his life, this situation was a first for him, and a look of terror couldn't help but appear in his eyes.

However, what made his skin crawl even more happened next.

The red vermillion toad actually hopped onto his face and began burrowing into his mouth, seemingly chasing after the black centipede.

This scenario made Lu Ping'an, paralyzed and powerless, break out in goosebumps, desperately wanting to struggle but unable to move.

"Gurgle, gurgle!"

Immediately, a sharp pain wracked his abdomen!

He tried to activate his cultivation technique to force out the two poisonous creatures, but his techniques hardly functioned.

"Quack!"

Just then, a girl about thirteen or fourteen years old, dressed in a pale red dress, with curved eyebrows and a lively, adorable face, ran over in haste.

She looked at the vermillion toad that had burrowed into Lu Ping'an's mouth and asked with a panicked and worried expression, "Big brother, are you okay?"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, little Qua, little Qua, please come out."

The girl apologized to Lu Ping'an and continued to call into his mouth.

However, the vermillion toad inside Lu Ping'an did not respond at all, fighting with the ironback centipede.

Faced with this situation, Lu Ping'an's pale face turned purple and red, changing color as he felt extreme pain throughout his body and his consciousness grew duller and hazier, gradually blurring.

"I can't pass out!"

Lu Ping'an knew he absolutely couldn't faint and continued to exert all his effort into activating his cultivation technique.

But the pain in his body made his consciousness fainter and fainter as if entering a dark abyss.

"Hum—"

Just then, a tremor surged through his body as if a cluster of faint starlight emerged before his eyes.

"Granny! Granny!"

Seeing Lu Ping'an seemingly about to faint, tears welled up in the girl's eyes as she called out loudly.

She took out a crystal stone and crushed it in her hand.

In no time, a rainbow light shot from the sky, transforming into an elderly woman with white hair, an aged face yet a spry spirit, wielding a snake-shaped staff.

The old woman looked at the girl and asked with concern, "Miss, what happened?"

"Granny, little Qua was chasing an ironback centipede, which then burrowed into this big brother's mouth, and little Qua followed it in."

The girl said urgently upon seeing the old woman.

"What!?"

Hearing this, the old woman looked toward the delirious Lu Ping'an, murderous intent flashing in her eyes.

"Granny, please save him."

The tearful girl pitifully pleaded with the old woman.

“Miss, the cinnabar toad itself is extremely poisonous, and once it enters the body, this man is undoubtedly doomed to die, not to mention the presence of an ironback centipede wreaking havoc on his organs.”

“And we cannot reveal our presence while we are out here,” the old woman said, her murderous intent receding and turning into a caring gaze.

“But, but... this big brother doesn’t seem like a bad person.”

The girl lifted her head and said softly.

“Miss, looks can be deceiving, and the heart inscrutable. This man suddenly showing up here, and as a cultivator, clearly poses a problem,” stated the old woman, her gaze toward Lu Ping’an still laced with murderous intent.

“Humph!”

At that moment, the starlight in Lu Ping’an’s consciousness grew brighter and brighter, prompting a grunt from him as a surge of strength flowed through his body, and his consciousness returned a bit.

The Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art within him began to operate automatically.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

As the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art automatically functioned, the gigantic axe Magical Treasure he had condensed into his body seemed to be stimulated, its Magical Treasure’s Origin continuously flowing out, subduing both the centipedes and the Vermilion Toad, suppressing the poison and incorporating it into Lu Ping’an’s limbs and organs.

“Hmm, what’s going on here!?”

The old woman saw that Lu Ping’an, under such circumstances, not only hadn’t died but was gradually recovering, his body filled with a terrifying aura.

“Big brother, are you alright?”

Seeing this, the young girl called out to Lu Ping'an with concern.

Then, she turned to the old woman with a somewhat pleading look and said, “Granny, please save him.”

“This is...the aura of a Magical Treasure!? How could there be the aura of a Magical Treasure within his body?”

The old woman stared at Lu Ping'an, constantly sizing him up, her eyebrows tightly furrowed and her eyes filled with disbelief.

Immediately, she placed a hand on Lu Ping'an's shoulder to examine his condition.

“This boy is obviously only at the Sixth Level Energy Refinement stage, how can he have the aura of a Magical Treasure within him? There's definitely a problem, absolutely a problem!”

“However, he doesn't seem like someone who's here to pursue the young lady.”

“Hmm? This...this child actually has a Magical Treasure sealed inside him!?”

The old woman checked Lu Ping'an's condition.

When she saw the Magical Treasure's Origin emerging continuously from Lu Ping'an's chest, realizing that a Magical Treasure was sealed within him, she was shocked, feeling like a storm was raging in her heart.

One must understand, this was a Magical Treasure!

A Magical Treasure that only Nascent Soul Cultivators could control!

Although this Magical Treasure should be of low grade, at most a Low-Quality Magical Treasure.

But to have a Magical Treasure sealed within the body of an Energy Refining Cultivator was astonishing.

Such a feat definitely was the work of a Great Cultivator!

“This is a Third Rank Talisman, not only is there a Magical Treasure sealed within, but also a Third Rank Talisman!?”

“Could this child be the descendant of some Nascent Soul True Lord!?”

The old woman then noticed a Spirit Talisman in Lu Ping'an's Sea of Consciousness between his eyebrows, her heart churning like an overturned river.

She didn't know what kind of Spirit Talisman it was.

But through its form and aura, she could roughly identify it as a Third Rank Spirit Talisman.

It was likely one of the Life-saving Talismans.

For a cultivator at the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement to not only have a Magical Treasure sealed within but also harbor a Third Rank Talisman was remarkable.

The situation immediately made her feel like she was in a thorny dilemma and she dared not kill Lu Ping'an.

After all, with such people, who knew the existence behind them.

If offended, it was highly likely to cause trouble.

She had come all the way to Jiang Country with the young girl to avoid strife, not wanting to get involved in right and wrong.

“The young miss is innocent by nature, and when she returns to her clan in the future, she will certainly face many obstacles and troubles.”

“If this child really is the descendant of a True Lord or perhaps a lucky individual with a great fate, it would be a good thing for the young miss to form a bond of goodwill with him.”

The old woman pondered continuously, the killing intent in her eyes gradually dissipating as she said to the young girl with a look of tenderness, “Don’t worry, miss, I will save him now.”

As she spoke, mana flowed into Lu Ping’an’s body, intending to extract the weakened centipedes and Vermilion Toad.

However, she watched as Lu Ping’an’s cultivation technique operated automatically, refining the Ironback Centipede and the Vermilion Toad, her expression stopping for a moment.

She could see that it was the poison of these two creatures that had stimulated Lu Ping’an’s body, causing his cultivation technique to operate automatically and nourishing his physical body with the endlessly emerging Magical Treasure’s Origin.

If she extracted the two creatures, his current state would cease.

“To nourish the body with a Magical Treasure is indeed a grand gesture.”

After pondering for a moment, the old woman decided to let Lu Ping’an continue refining.

After all, with his cultivation level, possessing such treasures, it was very likely that he was the direct disciple of some True Person or True Monarch out on a trial.

Given that, she would go with the flow and give him an opportunity.

This Vermilion Toad was her young miss’s pet, and if he refined it, it would also mean owing her young miss a favor.

“Miss, I see that the little ‘gua’ and the Ironback Centipede have formed a balance within him, elevating his cultivation level.”

“If we interfere, we might kill him, but if we leave it be, the little ‘gua’ will be refined.”

The old woman said this to the young girl.

Her words were not only for the young miss to hear but also for Lu Ping’an.

“Ah...”

The young girl felt conflicted and pained upon hearing this.

Although she wanted to save someone, she also cherished her own pet.

But after some hesitation, she still chose to save the person.

Hearing this, the old woman couldn’t help but sigh inwardly, feeling that her young miss was too kind-hearted.

With such a kind nature, how would she survive in the world of cultivation?

Chapter 920: True Immortal Level Technique, The First Drop of Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew!

Bi Lake Mountain.

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Lu Changsheng, holding his daughter Lu Linghe, allowed Mount Sumeru to plant various spirit flowers and spirit grasses according to his wishes.

These spirit plants were gifts from Zhao Qingqing and were meant for ornamental purposes.

Not only do they not consume spiritual energy, but they also purify it and freshen the air.

There could be no better place for them than in the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“Uh-huh-uh!”

Lu Linghe exclaimed in surprise each time a plant was put in place.

Lu Lingxiao, squatting on the ground, watched the scene quietly.

However, once he saw a Pure Spirit Flower being planted ahead, he immediately wobbled over to the flower, examining it carefully.

“Daddy, flower!”

Seeing her brother’s actions, the daughter in Lu Changsheng’s arms immediately pointed at the Pure Spirit Flower and exclaimed, indicating that she also wanted to go see the flower.

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly and promptly placed his daughter in front of the Pure Spirit Flower.

The little one tilted her head, looked at it a few times, then opened her mouth wide and ate a petal.

“Silly thing, why do you put everything in your mouth?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat speechless and picked up his chubby daughter, urging her to let go.

“Uh-huh-uh!”

However, the little one refused to open her mouth and looked like she was about to cry with a pitiful face.

“Come on, be good, if you’re hungry drink this.”

Lu Changsheng took out a baby bottle from his storage bag and shook it in front of her.

After chewing on the flower petal twice, Lu Linghe decided it didn't taste good, and that the bottle's contents were much better. She finally let go of the petal and hugged the bottle, drinking contentedly.

Seeing Lu Lingxiao sitting quietly beside him, Lu Changsheng also placed a baby bottle in his mouth.

This baby bottle contained Strengthen the Essence and Cultivate the Origin Spiritual Liquid, carefully prepared by Master Lu himself.

Not only does it strengthen the foundation and cultivate the origin, but it's also very suitable for human babies.

The only drawback is that it costs more than double the price of Elemental Elixir, and babies can only absorb a limited amount of its medicinal effect.

However, now that the family was better off and his children had good talents, he, as a father, naturally would do whatever possible to give his children a head start.

The two little ones sat squatting on the ground, holding their bottles, their faces the picture of quiet contentment.

Soon after, Mount Sumeru had completely arranged the Cave Heaven.

"Not bad, it finally looks a bit like a pure land. Once the spirit vein gets upgraded again, I can create a sun and moon environment and raise some spiritual pets."

Lu Changsheng, stroking his chin, surveyed his small household while contemplating future plans.

Just then,

a surge of mana and robust vitality entered his body out of nowhere.

“Hmm, Seventh Level Energy Refinement, this is... the Fourth Layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art?”

“It seems Ping’an has also encountered some kind of fortunate adventure outside.”

Lu Changsheng had a rough idea about his children’s cultivation progress.

If it had been just the Seventh Level Energy Refinement, he wouldn’t have been sure who it was, he would have to check the system.

But a simultaneous breakthrough in both Body Refinement and Energy Refinement, and at this level, could only be his son, Lu Ping’an.

None of his daughters at home who practiced Body Refinement were at a level worth mentioning yet.

Only Lu Ping’an had made some progress with the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, having broken through to the Third Layer last year.

To now have broken through to the Fourth Layer within just a year definitely indicated he had gained some opportunities.

Regarding this, Lu Changsheng was not overly concerned.

After all, if there were no gains to be had from traveling outside, such journeys would be meaningless.

After the two little ones were nearly done drinking, Lu Changsheng picked them up, walked out of the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, handed them over to a maid to coax into sleep, and then went to practice the Sun Moon Samsara Technique with Lu Miaoge.

It must have been due to the Taiyi Shengshui Jue, as among Luo Miaoge, Xiao Xiyue, Ling Zixiao, and Bai Ling, Lu Miaoge had the best performance with the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

Next was Xiao Xiyue.

But the difference in effect between the two women was not large.

This led Lu Changsheng to speculate that the reason for Lu Miaoge was the Taiyi Shengshui Jue, and for Xiao Xiyue, it was the Taiyin Moonlight she had integrated when he was condensing his Dao Foundation.

This not only manifested with the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

The Yin Yang Energies of his own Dao Foundation also nourished the four women differently.

In this regard, Lu Changsheng was reminded of the Nascent Soul Female Cultivator who had battled with him fiercely for three days and nights years ago.

Even though they had not met again after that battle, Lu Changsheng still remembered her vividly.

After all, those three days and nights had left a deep impression on him.

Of course, the main reason was the strand of Spirit-nurturing Energy she had bestowed on him.

His Seven Luminaries Dao Foundation was able to transform into a Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base mainly due to this strand of Spirit-nurturing Energy.

Without it, Xiao Xiyue's Taiyin Moonlight and the Great Sun Essence of the Golden Crow Elixir would not have been able to maintain balance, let alone cause his Dao Foundation to transform.

This made Lu Changsheng speculate that if he were to engage in Dual Cultivation with her, the effects would undoubtedly be excellent.

However, with such things, he just gave it a thought.

Without breaking through Core Formation, there was no way he would contact her.

Who knows what her attitude toward him would be or whether it would bring trouble?

Mr. Lu always preferred to take the initiative rather than be passive!

...

A month later.

Bi Yun Peak, Mingyue Residence.

Lu Changsheng was instructing his daughter Lu Wangshu in the Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture.

Although the number of children at home was increasing, this little darling had always been very dear to him.

Lu Wangshu, though usually playful and of average interest in cultivation, was still quite remarkable.

With Seventh Level Energy Refinement and a First Grade High-Quality Talisman Master.

In Body Refinement, she had relied on talismans absorbed into her body to passively reach the Second Level.

At her age, such cultivation levels and skills were enough to be called a prodigy.

Just at that moment, a powerful force of physical strength entered Lu Changsheng's body and integrated into his limbs and bones.

[Congratulations to the host, the first of your offspring has broken through to Second Order Body Refining, earning you one high-level draw opportunity!]

"Hm? Second Order Body Refining? What is this all about!?"