

## I. Family 931

Chapter 931: Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu Return Home!

In the blink of an eye, two months had passed.

Today was the Foundation Establishment Ceremony of Matriarch Lu Miaoyun of the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family.

Although they decided to keep everything simple, without too much pomp,

still, it was his mother's Foundation Establishment Ceremony, so Lu Yun had spared no effort in making it a lively event.

Biyun Villa's grand hall.

Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoyun, and the Fourth Elder sat in the primary seats.

"Congratulations to Mother, to the Lady for breaking through to Foundation Establishment, fortune as vast as the Eastern Sea, longevity like that of Southern Mountain!"

"Congratulations, Lady! The Patriarch's Lady!"

"Wishing the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family climbs to new heights!"

One after another, Lu Family Disciples and guests presented gifts to Lu Miaoyun, expressing their congratulations in a joyful and festive manner.

Many other Family Forces and guests, through this Foundation Establishment Ceremony, became aware of Lu Miaoyun's situation.

They learned that in her earlier years, she was merely an ordinary legitimate daughter of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain, with mediocre Spiritual Root Talent.

Now, seeing her breakthrough to Foundation Establishment, they immediately realized she had been supported by Lu Changsheng.

This had caused the reputation of Lu Ancestor, known for his deep loyalty and affection, yet indulgent in old affections, to evoke the admiration of many.

After all, such an opportunity for Foundation Establishment was rarely bestowed upon someone with previously ordinary talents instead of the genius children of the Family, the Foundation Establishment seeds.

This incident led many Family Forces to speculate that Lu Changsheng must possess multiple Foundation Establishment Pills, which was why he was so generous.

Many came offering gifts with indirect inquiries, indicating that if Lu Changsheng had more Foundation Establishment Pills, they would be willing to purchase them at a high price.

After all, although there was hope to buy Foundation Establishment Pills in the Three Great Immortal Cities, it was not so easy.

They would have to wait until the pills entered the market.

But with long distances to travel, most Families dared not carry huge sums of money to the Immortal Cities to bid on Foundation Establishment Pills.

So if Lu Changsheng had Foundation Establishment Pills, even at a premium price, they were interested.

Faced with this situation, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but feel both amused and bemused.

It had never occurred to him that people would think Lu Miaoyun could only break through with a Foundation Establishment Pill.

However, this was normal.

He then tacitly confirmed the matter, claiming that years ago, he had gone to Azure Phoenix Immortal City and acquired that single Foundation Establishment Pill, without any others.

...

After the ceremony was over.

Lu Family Mansion.

“Venture into the Purple Shadow Secret Realm?”

Lu Changsheng frowned upon hearing his son Lu Quanzhen’s words.

This year, Lu Quanzhen had mostly been stationed at White Tiger Mountain.

He hadn’t expected that upon returning home for the ceremony, Quanzhen would express his desire to enter the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

He was well aware of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

A Secret Realm held by several Immortal Sects of Jiang Country, filled with chances and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

It would open once every thirty years.

Years ago, when the lifespan of the previous generation’s ancestor of Qingzhu Mountain was running out, Lu Yuanzhong managed to break through to Foundation Establishment thanks largely to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

Even the Foundation Establishment Elixir he had obtained from Meng Xiaochan had come from within that Secret Realm.

Lu Changsheng had long since been aware of the opening of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

But he had no intentions himself.

After all, such Secret Realms were filled with danger.

That year, when Lu Yuanshan of Qingzhu Mountain had taken two elite members of the Lu Family there, Yuanshan came back with a severed hand, and one of the Lu Family Disciples was buried within the Realm.

The father of Xia Zhiyue had also gone to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

Although he had survived and emerged, he was ambushed halfway through his journey and ultimately perished.

“Quanzhen, you only need to concentrate on cultivating peacefully. In two more years, you can attempt Foundation Establishment.”

“At that time, after you have broken through, if you wish to gain experience from traveling abroad, I will not stop you.”

“Even if you fail to break through to Foundation Establishment, I still possess Foundation Establishment Elixir and Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects. There’s no need for you to risk entering the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.”

Lu Changsheng spoke seriously, not willing to let his son take risks in the Secret Realm.

“Father...”

Lu Quanzhen had anticipated his father’s refusal.

Compared with most cultivators, his own father was excessively cautious.

He suddenly looked up at Lu Changsheng, his expression earnest, and said, “Father, Quanzhen knows you wish only the best for me.”

“But these are experiences that, if I don’t go through now, I will have to face in the future.”

“This world is vast, I want to step out of Bihu Mountain, out of Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, to see the whole Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm!”

“I also made a promise with my uncle that within a hundred years, I would break through Core Formation and condense a Superior Gold Core.”

“Even if I have the opportunity by my side to break through Foundation Establishment with ease, continuing like this, I will definitely not be able to achieve Core Formation within a hundred years... my only choice is to strive!”

“The Immortal Path is all about struggle, daring to struggle and being able to compete. My journey to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm is not only for the chance but also about the willingness to compete.”

“This is the first step that truly puts me on the Immortal Path, to witness the harrowing and bloody realities of the Immortal World!”

“If I cannot compete and emerge victorious within such a Qi Refinement Secret Realm, how can I aspire to the Great Dao in the future and achieve Core Formation by the age of a hundred!”

Lu Quanzhen looked calm and serious as he spoke.

Although his father rarely displayed a casual indifference outwardly, simply desiring an ordinary and stable life,

he knew that his father was not as simple as he seemed.

Otherwise, he couldn’t have reached this point, achieving such success!

Therefore, with these words, he believed that his father would surely understand the reasoning within.

“Sigh...”

Lu Changsheng felt a headache coming on as he listened to his son's flurry of words.

Indeed, as Lu Quanzhen said, to achieve something significant in cultivation, one must struggle!

It was nearly impossible to cultivate successfully and steadily without contention!

Even with a Heavenly Spiritual Root, avoiding initial bottlenecks, there was still a need for Wealth Companion Dharma Land!

Unless one had a system like he did.

Cultivation is like crossing a river; a race with thousands of horses competing for the sails.

As long as there's desire for the Immortal Path, this competition in life cannot cease.

Not to mention anything else, his good friend Li Feiyu was one example.

"Quanzhen, the Immortal Path is fraught with difficulties, and every time the Purple Shadow Secret Realm is opened, countless enter, but less than half make it out alive."

Although his son had such determination and was willing to work hard to that extent, it was a good thing.

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But as a father, Lu Changsheng could not remain indifferent.

Or rather, he was still ultimately different from many people in this world.

"Father, I understand—to act according to one's capability, right? Only Energy Refining Cultivators can enter the Purple Shadow Secret Realm."

“I am now at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, and I also have the Second Rank Puppet and Talisman you gave me. If I am still not as good as others, it will allow me to recognize reality sooner and save the possibility of being destroyed outside later.”

Lu Quanzhen showed a slight smile on his face as he said this.

“Sigh...”

Lu Changsheng let out a sigh.

Now that his son had spoken to this extent, he didn’t have much to advise.

After all, his son had great ambitions and was wholeheartedly devoted to the path; how could he, as a father, stand in his way?

He patted Lu Quanzhen on the shoulder and said, “When the secret realm is about to open, your father will take you there.”

The dangers of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm lay not only within but also outside.

Many individuals might make gains inside, but due to injuries, they encounter ambushes on the way back to the outside world.

Sending him there and back personally could at least ensure his son’s safety en route.

“Thank you, Father.”

Lu Quanzhen bowed with clasped hands.

“By the way, what’s this about an agreement with your uncle?” Lu Changsheng’s eyebrows raised slightly as he asked.

He was still unaware his son had made such an agreement with Qu Changge.

To reach Core Formation within a hundred years and also condense a Superior Gold Core was no small feat.

Even among the True Disciples of the Immortal Sects, only a few could accomplish this.

Lu Quanzhen, though having improved to a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root through Qu Changge's opportunity, had some hope for Core Formation. But to condense a Superior Gold Core within a hundred years was incredibly difficult.

"At the time, I felt like my uncle's actions were as if he was entrusting or arranging things for after his departure, so I asked him out of concern."

"My uncle said that only if I could condense a Superior Gold Core within a hundred years would I qualify to know."

"So that's what I've set as my goal, to strive for Core Formation within a hundred years," Lu Quanzhen said.

If someone else heard this talk, they would probably think it was a joke or that something was wrong with his mind.

A mere little Energy Refining Cultivator talking about Core Formation, and even a Superior Gold Core at that.

However, Lu Changsheng naturally would not question it.

Upon hearing this, he couldn't help but be somewhat curious about this unknown uncle through marriage.

What level was he at, that only condensing a Superior Gold Core within a hundred years qualified someone to know, to get in touch?

"It seems that my cheap uncle is even more significant than I imagined."

"Or perhaps, this agreement is just giving Quanzhen a random goal..."



Lu Changsheng thought secretly to himself, not minding it too much, and continued, “By the way, don’t let your mother know about this matter; otherwise, don’t blame me if you can’t go.”

If Qu Zhenzhen found out her son was going to such a dangerous secret realm and that he, as a father, had even agreed to it, she would likely wail and lament for three years.

“Your son understands.”

Lu Quanzhen immediately nodded.

This was something he only dared to discuss with Lu Changsheng, certainly not with his own mother.

“Qingzhu Mountain and Hundred Birds Lake will also have people going; if you wish, you can join them. It would also provide some care.”

Lu Changsheng spoke out.

Though he himself had no intentions regarding the Purple Shadow Secret Realm,

this secret realm’s opening was seen as an opportunity by most Loose Cultivators and family forces.

Many with dreams and ambitions who dared to fight would head there to take their chance.

Thus, both Qingzhu Mountain and Hundred Birds Lake would have family descendants going.

“I prefer to be on my own with this kind of thing; we’ll see.”

Lu Quanzhen said so.

In his opinion, going with the two families, Bai and Lu, would not be of any help to him; it might even hinder him.

“Alright, do you need to prepare anything? I’ll have the family ready for you.”

Lu Changsheng continued to show his concern.

After all, it was his son’s first time going on such a venture. As an older father, he was quite concerned.

“No need for that, I’ve already asked Lu Xianzhi for a few Low Grade Puppets, and I have everything prepared.”

Lu Quanzhen said.

Low Grade Puppets have limited combat power; their only use is to act as cannon fodder in old ruins and secret realms.

“Mm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded and then inquired about his son’s cultivation progress.

Although he hadn’t studied the other’s Cultivation Technique,

there is a notion of gaining insights through analogy.

Lu Changsheng, as the Mountain Lord, possessed innate talent and was proficient in countless top-level techniques; wouldn’t guiding a small Energy Refining Cultivator be a breeze?

...

After chatting with Lu Quanzhen, Lu Changsheng thought about the imminent opening of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm and how his family could take advantage to make a profit.

Talisman Elixirs were difficult to mass-produce, but they could stockpile a bit and raise the price of some inventory when the time came.

As for the Puppet Factory, they could work overtime these days to increase production.

“Lu Xianzhi, take these two Golden Armor Spirit Beans; there is half a year left before the Purple Shadow Secret Realm opens. The demand for puppets will rise considerably then.”

“So, in the meantime, you can tell the workshop to increase production of certain types of puppets,” Lu Changsheng instructed his son Lu Xianzhi, handing over two Golden Armor Spirit Beans.

He usually used these spirit beans for crafting Second Rank Puppets.

However, his Second Rank Puppets were unassembled, with parts crafted but left untouched due to his laziness, and thus progress was slow.

“Father, rest assured, I have already instructed the workshop to increase production.”

Lu Xianzhi said immediately.

As the person in charge of the Puppet Workshop, he was far more concerned about the market than Lu Changsheng.

Situations like the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, or the emergence of ruins and secret realms nearby, and family conflicts, all led to immediate production increases.

Especially since last year, Bi Lake Mountain had taken over White Tiger Mountain, reducing the cost of raw materials for spirit ore considerably.

“Father, yesterday Quanzhen got some from me... He’s not planning to go to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, is he?”

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At that time, Lu Xianzhi spoke to Lu Changsheng in this way.

Although the Lu Family disciples usually have a few puppets, they do not have many.

This time, Lu Quanzhen took out six puppets at once, all intended for exploring relic secret realms.

Combining this with his brother's performance at White Tiger Mountain, he immediately had this speculation in his mind.

"Yes, I am aware of Quanzhen's intentions; he plans to take a challenge," he said.

Since his son had guessed it, Lu Changsheng did not conceal it.

He briefly explained Lu Quanzhen's situation, asking him not to tell others.

Then, he asked with some concern about Lu Xianzhi's own affairs.

This son, managing the puppet factory for years, had been diligent and earnest, already making puppets one of the main industries of Bi Lake Mountain.

Although the business had not yet expanded beyond local borders.

But the puppets of the Bi Lake Mountain brand, being both affordable and high quality, had already dominated the puppetry market in the surrounding area.

In the future, once the family manpower increased, and the production and logistics improved, they could expand the business further.

After chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng thought about his son's Ninth Grade Spiritual Root and sighed.

He then visited his own wine brewing workshop, talisman workshop, and Treasure Elixir Pavilion.

The Treasure Elixir Pavilion was the family's alchemy workshop.

Since it was managed by Li Xingruo, who had traveled thousands of miles to Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng decided to use the name “Treasure Elixir Pavilion.”

Currently, the Treasure Elixir Pavilion was in its initial stage, focusing on training alchemists.

After all, to train alchemists and mass-produce elixir medicines was no easy task.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng did not plan to rely on alchemy for profit in the short term; the main goal was to train alchemists to supply elixir medicines for his own family.

He would consider profit once the scale enlarged.

However, there was one thing worth mentioning.

When Lu Changsheng proposed naming the alchemy workshop Treasure Elixir Pavilion, it made Li Xingruo sentimental and sadly reflective.

Perhaps it was also because he had drunk a little wine, he then made some bold statements and actions.

Lu Changsheng, always soft-hearted, could not bear to see such a sight.

In the end, he played the role of a husband and father, providing her with comfort.

After that conversation, their relationship naturally progressed further.

...

A month later.

A divine rainbow burst through the Nine Heaven Gang Winds, forming a giant gourd that slowly descended.

On the giant gourd lay a stunningly beautiful woman, drunk and languid, appearing as if she had not yet woken up.

Beside her, two gourd vines were woven into two baskets.

Inside them sat a youth in his twenties with sword-like eyebrows and handsome features, and a girl of about eighteen or nineteen, with a pretty face and bright eyes.

“Qingshan, Qingzhu, this must be Qingzhu Mountain you talked about, right?”

The mature beauty looked at the Qingzhu Mountain in the landscape, filled with verdant bamboo, and asked her two disciples.

This woman was none other than Tianyuan True Immortal.

She had come personally to Jiang Country this time, sending her disciple Lu Qingshan to participate in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm and taking the opportunity to visit her home.

“Ah, Master, Xiaozhu and I are only in the Qi Refinement phase, it’s so high, we can’t see clearly at all.”

Lu Qingshan looked down, seeing only a vast whiteness, barely making out the continuous mountain ranges.

“That’s true, I had forgotten,” said Tianyuan with a misty gaze, lightly tapping her forehead, then with a flick of her finger, an image of Qingzhu Mountain instantly appeared before them.

“Master, this is my home, Qingzhu Mountain!”

Lu Qingshan quickly said, his expression and that of his sister Lu Qingzhu both excited.

Although their parents had visited them at the Jinyang Sect four years ago.

But the two siblings had only been ten years old when they first went to the Jinyang Sect with Tianyuan True Immortal.

Now, having been away from home for fifteen years.

Apart from their parents, there were other family elders, younger brothers, and childhood friends at home.

Thus, they still missed their home deeply and were attached to it.

“Alright.”

Once confirmed by Tianyuan True Immortal, the gourd instantly transformed into a divine rainbow, shooting towards Qingzhu Mountain.

“This spiritual pressure, such aura! A Nascent Soul Immortal!?”

Inside Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Family Patriarch Lu Muping suddenly sensed a magical fluctuation, which frightened him into trembling and breaking a cold sweat, immediately activating the family’s great formation.

“Go ahead, I will come back to pick you up after some days,” said the gourd, hovering above Qingzhu Mountain, as Tianyuan True Immortal spoke to her two disciples.

“Master, won’t you come in for a cup of tea and rest for a while?”

Lu Qingzhu said softly.

“I have other duties,” replied the master.

Tianyuan True Immortal casually remarked.

Although she had brought the two of them here, she had no interest in their families and didn’t want to be entangled in their affairs.

Besides, if she were to enter, the entire family would have to be restricted, which would make her uncomfortable.

“Thank you for your hard work, Master.”

Lu Qingshan knew his master’s personality well – she didn’t like to be bothered.

He immediately bowed, slapped his storage bag, and a flying sword appeared.

Then he flew off towards Qingzhu Mountain with his sister, Lu Qingzhu.

“Hehe, I wonder what it will be like when Dad, Mom, Grandpa, and Qing Song see us coming back.”

Lu Qingshan grinned, eagerly anticipating the reunion.

Especially the expressions on Grandpa and his brother’s faces upon seeing him.

But the next moment, he remembered that he was considered a Little Sword Immortal now, and naturally needed to maintain a certain image at first sight.

Immediately, he coughed lightly, stood up straight, and gathered the casual smile on his face into a stern expression.

“Who goes there, what business do you have on Qingzhu Mountain?”

As Lu Muping arrived outside of Qingzhu Mountain and saw Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, he spoke respectfully.

It had to be said, Lu Qingshan’s demeanor was exceptionally striking.

With his sword-like eyebrows, bright eyes, red lips, white teeth, his face stern and with sharp features.



Dressed in an opulent white-gold magical robe, standing on a flying sword, his whole body emitted a sharp and vigorous aura.

Lu Qingzhu, standing beside him, although not as extraordinary as Lu Qingshan, still clearly looked like a member of a prominent family.

Especially the slight Nascent Soul Magical Power aura that had just leaked, which made him sweat profusely, unsure of the purpose of such characters visiting his home.

“Lu Qingshan.”

Lu Qingshan said this.

Lu Qingzhu, looking at the familiar face of Lu Muping in front of her, carefully asked, “Are you Brother Muping?”

“You are... Qing Shan and Qing Zhu!?”

On hearing these words, Lu Muping was startled and immediately recognized who the two were.

He had thought they looked familiar, but he had completely dared not think in that direction.

Now, hearing Lu Qingshan’s and Lu Qingzhu’s words, he suddenly remembered an old family secret.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge’s children, who were taken as disciples by a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Who would have thought that these siblings would return today and in such an extraordinary fashion.

“Qing Shan, Qing Zhu, you’ve returned!”

Inside Qingzhu Mountain, an elder in a blue Confucian robe, his hair gray, saw Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu outside and immediately his eyes reddened, his voice trembling as he shouted.

Lu Yuanding hadn't expected that just recently he was still reminiscing about the two children, and now the siblings had returned.

He hurried out of the mountain gate, excitedly trembling as he looked at them, yet somewhat hesitant to approach.

The siblings had changed so much; his memory of them still lingered on their younger days.

"Grandpa!"

"Grandpa!"

The two of them called out excitedly upon seeing Lu Yuanding, who had obviously aged quite a bit.

Back in the day, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge were busy, and Lu Yuanding had just retired, devoting all his attention to caring for the three siblings, feeling very close to them.

"Very good, very good."

Lu Yuanding hugged the siblings, crying tears of joy, his red eyes filled with a relieved and joyous smile.

Originally, when the siblings were taken as disciples by the Nascent Soul Immortal and went to Jinyang Sect, even though he was happy as a grandparent, he secretly worried for a long time.

Now, seeing how they were, knowing they'd turned out far better than he had imagined, he was naturally overjoyed.

"Grandpa, you've gotten a lot older."

Lu Qingzhu, seeing her grandfather's wrinkled face, said with some heartache, reaching out to wipe his tears.

The Lu Yuanding of those days, although not young, still took care of his appearance.

Over these fifteen years, as he aged, he paid less attention to his looks, appearing much more elderly.

“Hahaha, at Grandpa's age, it's natural to grow old.”

“And my Qing Shan and little Zhu have also grown up, haven't they.”

Lu Yuanding said, laughing heartily.

“Grandpa, I brought you a Lifespan Extension Pill on this trip back.”

Lu Qingshan stated.

He had come bearing gifts for the family.

“Hehe, Qing Shan, that's very thoughtful of you, but Grandpa has already taken a Lifespan Extension Pill. Let's go home first.”

“I'll send a message to Bi Lake Mountain now, your parents will be so happy to know you've returned.”

Lu Yuanding spoke thus.

He originally wanted to ask about the condition of the Nascent Soul Immortal.

But when he looked up, he found that Tianyuan True Immortal had already departed without him noticing.

## Chapter 934: Lu Miaoge's Breakthrough, Lu Qingshan's Strength!

Qingzhu Mountain.

“Ha, Bi Lake Mountain has become ours?”

Lu Qingshan paused in astonishment when he heard his grandfather's words.

Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Miaohuan had indeed visited them at the Jinyang Sect.

But they only mentioned that everything was fine at home and did not disclose much.

So he and Lu Qingzhu were still unaware of the situation with Bi Lake Mountain.

They only knew that their parents had grown powerful, both having broken through to Foundation Establishment.

“Didn't Changsheng and Miaoge, along with Huan'er, go to Jinyang Sect to visit you? Didn't they mention it to you?”

Lu Yuanding couldn't help but laugh and shake his head at this.

He had just been wondering why the siblings had returned directly to Qingzhu Mountain.

Instead of going to Bi Lake Mountain first to join their daughter and son-in-law.

“No, when Mom, Dad, and Auntie visited us, they just said that the family was doing very well. Then they took Little Zhu and me out to play, probably because they were worried we would get homesick and did not talk much about the family situation.”

Lu Qingshan explained.

However, this piqued his interest, and with an excited face, he inquired, “Grandpa, I remember the Yu Family from Bi Lake Mountain was quite impressive, with several Foundation Establishment Cultivators. How has Bi Lake Mountain become ours?”

“Hehe, naturally, this is all thanks to your dad,”

Lu Yuanding replied with a chuckle.

Even after more than ten years, recalling the scene where Lu Changsheng obliterated three members of the Yu Family was still unbelievable.

“You must be hungry from the travel. Let’s go home first. Your grandpa has prepared some delicious food for you and then I will tell you.”

Lu Yuanding’s face was filled with joy as he patted their shoulders.

At that moment, he seemed much more youthful and invigorated.

Amidst the conversation, the three of them entered Qingzhu Mountain.

“Ey, Sister Xiu’er, Brother Changming!”

In the crowd, Lu Qingshan spotted a few familiar cousins and called out cheerfully and naturally.

His previous cold demeanor had long since vanished.

After all, it was one thing to keep up appearances in front of strangers.

But in front of his own family, maintaining a lofty image was impossible.

“Qingshan, Qingzhu.”

The two nodded in response, their eyes showing a mix of restraint and awe.

In fifteen years' time, the change in the siblings was tremendous, especially in Lu Qingshan.

Even with his cheerful and easygoing demeanor, without putting on airs.

The radiant vitality and vigorous spirit he exuded made them feel inferior, as if they belonged to two different worlds.

Seeing this scene, Lu Muping, the Family Patriarch of the Lu Family, approached Lu Yuanding with a mix of emotion and envy.

He had not anticipated that his unassuming uncle, not only had extraordinary opportunities.

But also fathered an exceptional talent like Lu Qingshan!

With such a Qilin Child, the future of Bi Lake Mountain was assured to advance further.

However, seeing the natural closeness between Lu Qingshan and Lu Yuanding and thinking of the relationship between the two families, he felt somewhat relieved.

After all, although the child was the son of Lu Changsheng.

He also bore the bloodline of Qingzhu Mountain.

With Lu Yuanding, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Miaohuan connecting them.

Even if the two families grew distant over the generations.

As long as Lu Miaoge and Lu Qingshan were there, the relationship between the two families would not falter!

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

Changsheng Hall.

“Congratulations to Sister Miaoge on breaking through to the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment, one step closer to Core Formation!”

Lu Changsheng, holding his daughter Lu Linghe, congratulated his wife with a beaming smile.

The year he and Lu Miaoge had broken through together.

He had reached the sixth layer of Foundation Establishment while Lu Miaoge had reached the third.

However, due to the Dragon Roar Physique, he had swiftly advanced to the seventh layer.

Lu Miaoge was now just breaking through the early and middle stages’ bottleneck.

Such rapid progress was due to the Taiyi Dao Seed and the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

Otherwise, without consuming a Breakthrough Elixir, with Lu Miaoge’s Spiritual Root Talent, breaking through to the fourth layer would have taken significantly more time.

“Come on, Xiaohe, let’s congratulate Auntie.”

Lu Changsheng then spoke to his daughter Lu Linghe in his arms.

“It’s all thanks to my husband’s efforts.”

Lu Miaoge, clad in a simple white dress with her black hair cascading like a waterfall and a demure, radiant smile on her snow-like face, had an aura as gentle as water.

“Now that Sister Miaoge has broken through, we must celebrate at home.”

Lu Changsheng said warmly, holding his wife's hand.

He felt that home was filled with continuous joy, deserving of celebration every other day.

Just then, a message arrived from the Yin-Yang Sensing Talisman in his Storage Ring.

“Hmm? News from Qingzhu Mountain, Qingshan and Qingzhu are back?”

Lu Changsheng was slightly taken aback upon seeing the message.

He hadn't expected his children, who were far away in Yue Country, to suddenly return home.

“Qingshan and Qingzhu are back?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoge was momentarily stunned, her beautiful face lighting up with joy.

“Great, great, great, today is really a day of double happiness.”

Lu Changsheng immediately laughed heartily, stepping out of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven with Lu Miaoge.

They then handed their daughter Lu Linghe to Lu Wangshu and joined Lu Miaohuan, who had already received the news and was eagerly waiting alongside their son Lu Qingsong, as they all made their way to Qingzhu Mountain.

Fortunately, Lu Miaohuan's Heavenly Longevity Technique had not yet been perfected.

Otherwise, she would not have been able to leave Bi Lake Mountain now.

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When Lu Changsheng and his family arrived at Qingzhu Mountain, the place was already lively, preparing for a family banquet.



On one hand, it was to welcome and cleanse away the travel dust for the siblings Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu.

On the other hand, it was to greet the arrival of Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, along with Lu Miaohuan.

“Dad, Mom, Auntie, Qingsong!”

Seeing his parents, aunt, and brother approach, Lu Qingshan immediately stood up and called out loud and clear with a genuine affability.

“Daddy, Mommy, Auntie, little brother.”

Lu Qingzhu, on the other hand, appeared much quieter, beaming as she approached her parents, exuding affection and longing.

“Changsheng, Miaoge, Huan’er, Qingsong, you’ve arrived.”

Lu Yuanding, Fourth Elder, Lu Muping, and the others had all gathered in the hall, waiting for their arrival.

Chapter 935: Lu Miaoge’s Breakthrough, Lu Qingshan’s Strength!\_2

Lu Yuanzhong, who had always been stationed at the Red Leaf Valley Market, also came back.

After greetings were exchanged, Lu Changsheng tousled his daughter’s hair and sized up his son before laughing and saying, “It seems you’ve made quite some progress.”

Although they had not seen each other for just over four years,

it was clearly evident that his son had undergone significant changes.

The contours of his eyes and brows had developed a sharper, more heroic edge,

and his whole body exuded a vigorous and prominent energy.

Lu Changsheng knew that this was the effect of the “Sword Charging Bull’s Might” Seed of Law.

“Hehe, all thanks to the excellent teaching of father.”

Lu Qingshan smiled broadly, displaying a face of humility.

Though he was proud and ambitious, he knew that his rapid progress in Sword Dao, as natural as eating and drinking, was wholly due to the sword dao seed his father had given.

Otherwise, even with his Gengjin Body Constitution and some talent in Sword Dao, it would not have been to this extent.

Moreover, hearing from his grandfather today about his father’s exploits over these years and combining it with the sword dao seed made him deeply realize his father was no ordinary man.

The whole person seemed to be veiled by a layer of mist, filled with a mysterious air!

“Qingshan really does look a bit like a Sword Immortal now.”

Lu Miaoge looked at her son and complimented him warmly.

“Hehe, aunt, I won’t hide it from you; I’m currently nicknamed ‘Little Sword Immortal’ back at the Sect, and Little Zhu can attest to that.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Qingshan immediately spoke with a face full of pride.

As the saying goes, being rich and not returning home is like walking at night in brocade clothing.

This trip home, if he didn’t properly boast about his achievements, it would be more painful for him than death.

“Alright, alright, let’s eat, you’re getting too cocky.”

Lu Changsheng slapped his son on the head somewhat irritably.

This son was too dazzling.

Continuing to show off like this was likely to create a big psychological gap for his other son, Lu Qingsong.

The two were brothers, and after not seeing each other for fifteen years, their growth was worlds apart.

“Qingshan, I heard from your mother about the Jinyang Sect’s sword competition which happens every five years, how did this competition go?”

After everyone was seated, Lu Miaohuan asked her son cheerfully.

Although her son liked to show off,

she, as a mother, did the same.

Now that her son made her proud, she naturally wanted others like Lu Yuanding and Lu Yuanzhong to know about her son’s achievements and the matters concerning Jinyang Sect.

After all, she Lu Miaohuan might not be like her sister, but her son was formidable!

Lu Qingshan, hearing this, immediately perked up.

In his heart, he thought his mother really understood him perfectly.

He coughed lightly, straightened his posture, and with a nonchalant demeanor called out to his sister Lu Qingzhu, “Little Zhu.”

Lu Qingzhu clearly understood what her brother meant.

However, she still obediently played along and crisply said, “Aunt, brother won first place in the Sect’s sword competition this time.”

“Hisss!”

“Hisss!”

“Hisss!”

Lu Yuanzhong, Lu Yuanding, Lu Muping, Lu Miaochang, and others at the table inhaled sharply upon hearing this, their faces full of surprise as they looked towards Lu Qingshan.

Even Lu Qingsong couldn’t help but look at his brother, whom he hadn’t seen for more than ten years in astonishment.

Although they were not aware of the specifics of Jinyang Sect,

they knew it was one of the Five Great Immortal Sects of Yue Country!

To obtain first place in such an Immortal Sect’s sword competition undoubtedly confirmed his talent and strength!

“First place!”

Lu Miaohuan looked at her son with a face full of surprise and joy.

“Mother, it’s just a contest among Qi Refinement disciples, it’s not that big of a deal.”

Lu Qingshan said with a nonchalant demeanor.

But Lu Changsheng, seeing his son's corners of mouth continually rise, was quite speechless.

He thought to himself, how did his son develop such a temperament, couldn't he be more composed like himself?

"It's already very impressive, there must be several thousand Qi Refinement disciples in Jinyang Sect, right?"

Lu Yuanzhong chimed in, feeling amazed.

He was not only surprised by his young grandson's cultivation level of Ninth Level Energy Refinement,

but also astonished that he stood out from among thousands in the Sect and won the first place!

Such an achievement was unthinkable for them in the past.

To produce such a prodigy in the family was literally 'golden light bursting forth from the ancestral tomb'!

However, he felt some regret that Lu Qingshan was not enrolled under Qingyun Sect.

If that were the case, with this relationship, both families could gain many conveniences.

"About that, actually only a thousand disciples participated."

Lu Qingshan said.

"By the way, Qingshan, Little Zhu, why did you come back so suddenly?"

Lu Miaohuan continued to show concern.

The journey from Jinyang Sect was long, and they had experienced it themselves.

“I heard that the Purple Shadow Secret Realm was about to open in Jiang Country, so I thought to come and temper myself and also bring Little Zhu home, so I asked the master to send us back.”

Lu Qingshan explained.

“Purple Shadow Secret Realm!?”

“Qingshan, you are going to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm?”

Everyone was quite surprised upon hearing Lu Qingshan’s words.

They hadn’t expected his trip home was actually aiming to head to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

Although the Purple Shadow Secret Realm contained many Heavenly and Earthly Treasures,

mostly Loose Cultivators and Family Forces went to try their luck!

Disciples of the Immortal Sects generally didn’t go as often; mostly used as a trial and exploration.

“Purple Shadow Secret Realm...”

Lu Changsheng’s brows furrowed slightly, not expecting Lu Qingshan to also go to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

He immediately looked towards his daughter Lu Qingzhu and asked, “Qingzhu, you’re not going, are you?”

His son going in, he could understand.

But he couldn’t put his mind at ease about his daughter’s capabilities. He would not allow it.

“Father, don’t worry, I wouldn’t possibly let Little Zhu go for such a thing,”

Lu Qingshan immediately said.

Then with a face full of confident ease he reassured, “Mother, Grandfather, don’t worry, with my strength, there won’t be any danger in going to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.”

“If there were any danger, my master wouldn’t agree.”

Lu Qingshan said, assuring everyone.

Chapter 936: Lu Miaoge’s Breakthrough, Lu Qingshan’s Strength!\_3

But Lu Miaohuan was still very worried about her son’s situation.

After all, she remembered clearly the incident from years ago when Lu Yuanshan took two family elites with him.

However, upon hearing the Nascent Soul Immortal, his mentor, had agreed, everyone didn’t say much on the matter.

They only mentioned some points of attention within.

It was indicated that three people from Qingzhu Mountain would also be going, so Lu Qingshan could go together with them.

In this way, the family gathered joyously, chatting merrily, the atmosphere warm and harmonious.

Since it was late, Lu Changsheng and the others stayed the night at Qingzhu Mountain.

The next day, the family returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

...

Outside Bi Lake Mountain.

A Spirit Boat slowly descended.

“Is this Bi Lake Mountain, our home?”

Lu Qingshan looked at Bi Lake Mountain before him, assessing it.

Although he had heard of Bi Lake Mountain in his early years, he had never been there before.

Next to him, Lu Qingzhu held onto her mother’s arm, also sizing up Bi Lake Mountain.

“Hehe, yes, this is Bi Lake Mountain.”

Lu Changsheng said with a chuckle.

Before long, the Spirit Boat came to a stop outside the mountain gate.

“Greetings to the Mountain Master, Lady!

“Father, Aunty.”

The guarding cultivators and Lu family disciples immediately paid their respects.

“Qingshan, Qingzhu, these are Brother Yu Xuan and Sister Xiao Ru.”

Lu Changsheng pointed to two of the Lu family disciples while making the introductions.

Although he had over two hundred offspring, currently, there were only thirty-six who possessed the Spiritual Root and were of age.



So, while Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu might not be familiar with these siblings, they still recognized them.

“Brother Yu Xuan, Sister Xiao Ru.”

Lu Qingshan and Sister Qingzhu greeted in turn.

Lu Qingshan, being straightforward by nature and not so close to the two, appeared somewhat courteous.

Yet, Lu Qingzhu, despite not being close, still greeted them obediently and sweetly as they were her own siblings.

“Qingshan, Qingzhu, long time no see.”

The two naturally remembered Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu.

But after so many years apart, and considering their originally average relationship, their greetings seemed a bit unfamiliar.

Lu Changsheng didn’t comment on this situation.

With so many children in the family, it wasn’t possible to expect them to behave as close brothers and sisters all the time.

He didn’t have that ability.

To ensure basic harmony and unity when facing outsiders was enough.

“This is called Bi Shui Lake: it contains many aquatic resources and is a main pillar of income for our family...”

“This peak is Bi Yun Peak, the main peak of our family...”

Lu Changsheng, accompanied by his wives and children, walked around Bi Lake Mountain, explaining the circumstances.

Over the years, Bi Lake Mountain, since being taken over from the Yu Family, had undergone not just a transformation but vast changes.

Looking at these changes and introducing them to his children, Lu Changsheng felt a sense of achievement.

After all, these were the fruits of his efforts over the years.

Especially the hidden things like the Mount Sumeru Tree King, the Mount Sumeru Illusion Sky Great Formation, the thirty-six Oceanic Beads under Lake Heart Island, the Oceanic Formation, and the Abyssal Ghouls Blossom.

These made the entire Bi Lake Mountain as solid as a rock; even if a Nascent Soul Immortal came to attack, they would find no return!

After the introductions, Lu Changsheng took his two children to Bi Yun Peak, the Lu Family Mansion, for a quick familiarization with the relatives.

Regardless of their relationship, at least siblings should recognize each other, right?

If they had to rely on Identity Jade Tokens to recognize their family outside, it would be absurd.

Much later, after Lu Qingshan had met many of his siblings, the corners of his mouth twitched slightly as he whispered to his father, “Dad... don’t you need to cultivate?”

He knew he had many siblings.

But he had never imagined that in all the years he was away, his father hadn’t stopped.

Was his father practicing a Dual Cultivation Technique?

But shouldn't Dual Cultivation Techniques not produce offspring?

"You little brat, slandering your old man now, are you?"

Lu Changsheng didn't directly answer the question, exerting his authority as a father.

He then said to Lu Qingshan and Lu Quanzhen, "Come with me, both of you."

Both of his sons were set to go to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, and as a father, he naturally wanted to give some instructions.

At the same time, he also wanted to see just how capable Lu Qingshan was with the Seed of Law.

He could also use this opportunity to give Lu Quanzhen an idea of the strength of an Immortal Sects disciple.

Thinking this, and seeing Lu Wangshu, who was probably off to fish again, he immediately called out, "Lu Wangshu, come with me too."

This daughter, though talented, did not focus on cultivation and was reluctant to commit wholeheartedly to it.

He thought he could use this occasion to let his daughter realize there are always stronger people out there, possibly motivating her to take her cultivation more seriously.

"Dad, what is it? I still have to go back and practice Talisman Making."

Lu Wangshu, upon hearing her father's words, had a soft and radiant face.

"Hmph, like I don't know you. You'll find out in a moment."

Lu Changsheng said to his daughter.

“Hehe.”

Lu Qingshan beamed with a smile at his sister.

After all, most people are moved by looks, and Lu Qingshan was no exception.

Lu Wangshu was taken care of and nurtured by Lu Miaoge when she was little.

Thus, he and Lu Qingzhu had deep impressions and were especially caring toward Lu Wangshu when she was a baby.

Now, seeing Lu Wangshu all grown up and so gentle and beautiful, he naturally felt a special closeness.

Of course, he could tell that this sister was clearly not as meek and obedient as she seemed.

Lu Changsheng led the three to a back cliff on Bi Yun Peak.

“Qingshan, come, let your father see your strength and how you’ve progressed over the years.”

Lu Changsheng gestured for his son to come over.

“Eh?”

Lu Qingshan, hearing this, raised an eyebrow.

He knew his father was no simple man and was proficient in the Sword Dao.

The Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture his father taught him benefited him greatly.

He immediately bowed and said, “Please, Father, enlighten me.”

## Chapter 937: Lu Miaoge's Breakthrough, Lu Qingshan's Strength!\_4

As the voice faded, a golden magical sword appeared in Lu Qingshan's hand.

With the magical sword in hand, his entire demeanor instantly became more formidable.

The already vigorous and sharp character of his spirit immediately turned fierce and compelling, as if he were about to tear the sky asunder and rearrange the sun and the moon.

This caused both Lu Quanzhen and Lu Wangshu standing nearby to be exceedingly astonished.

They had not expected that this brother, who had returned after many years away, would be so astonishingly formidable.

Especially Lu Wangshu.

Confronted with Lu Qingshan's sharp and powerful momentum, he even felt his heart palpitate.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng also inwardly praised him.

As expected of a Fourth Rank Seed of Law!

Not to mention anything else, just this aura alone would cause an ordinary Energy Refining Cultivator to weaken significantly upon encountering it.

"Dad, be careful," Lu Qingshan said, his magical sword trembled lightly, giving his father a heads-up.

Facing his mentor, Tianyuan True Immortal, he would draw his sword without any reservations.

But his father was, after all, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Moreover, listening to his grandfather's words, his father's prowess lay in Talismans.

Thus, he was worried about inadvertently injuring his own father, which would be unfilial.

“Just strike without worry,” Lu Changsheng said, his tall and straight figure standing with one hand resting behind his back, like an ancient pine or cypress, as elegant as a handsome tree facing the wind.

“First Yang!”

The magical sword in Lu Qingshan’s hand thrust straight out, and in an instant a white-gold Sword Qi burst forth.

“Whoosh!”

Lu Changsheng lightly raised his right hand, his two fingers came together, and a burst of Sword Qi shot out, erasing his son’s Sword Qi.

“Continue, there’s no need to hold back,” Lu Changsheng said calmly and indifferently.

“Understood!”

Lu Qingshan, realizing he couldn’t possibly harm his father, immediately went all out.

“True Yang Twelve Swords! Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!”

A fierce and brilliant golden brilliance burst forth from Lu Qingshan’s magical sword, making it seem as if a round of golden sun were emerging behind him, shining with dazzling light.

These sword lights all surged toward Lu Changsheng.

“Such power, is this the strength of an Immortal Sect disciple!?”

Lu Quanzhen, looking on from the side, felt as if waves of awe and shock surged in his heart.

He had been away for many years and was aware of the strength of Loose Cultivators and Family disciples.

Even though he had never crossed swords with an Immortal Sect disciple.

Yet because of the Cultivation Technique taught by his uncle, which laid a robust foundation, he did not believe an Immortal Sect disciple would be stronger than himself.

But now, seeing Lu Qingshan's prowess, he realized he had been somewhat arrogant before.

"Hum hum hum!!!"

An energy shield formed around Lu Changsheng, who stood quietly amidst the sword light, allowing the Sword Qi to attack.

A moment later, all the Sword Qi dissipated, and Lu Changsheng still looked as graceful and dignified as before.

"Not bad," Lu Changsheng said, looking at his son and giving his comment.

His words were genuinely heartfelt.

Even though he was at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement and possessed the Profound Origin Bead, he wouldn't dare say for sure he could beat his son Lu Qingshan without using Talismans or Puppets.

At this moment, seeing Lu Qingshan's strength, he felt much more at ease about the upcoming journey to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

It seemed that it was precisely because of Lu Qingshan's abilities that his mentor, Tianyuan True Immortal, felt confident to send him to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

Considering such a perilous Secret Realm as a trial to temper himself.

“Did you integrate the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture with your Great Gengjin Sword Art in this sword technique?” Lu Changsheng asked Lu Qingshan.

He detected a trace of the Seven Luminaries Sword Scripture in that strike.

“You can tell with just one look, Dad. You’re amazing,” Lu Qingshan said with a grin, buttering up his father.

This demeanor was in stark contrast to the earlier sharpness and unrivaled spirit, creating a strong contrast.

This left Lu Quanzhen truly unable to understand his brother.

Aren’t Sword Cultivators supposed to be uncompromising and full of pride?

His brother did seem to fit the description of the Sword Cultivators as mentioned in the books, but now...

Lu Wangshu, seeing Lu Qingshan act this way, curved her beautiful eyes into a smile, revealing an amused and somewhat empathetic expression.

After asking briefly about his son’s Sword technique, Lu Changsheng made a few comments and then stopped there.

Given Lu Qingshan’s condition, his natural talent in the Sword Dao meant he could carve his own path and didn’t need too much guidance from him.

Saying too much might actually affect Lu Qingshan.

“Quanzhen, what do you think of Qingshan’s strength?” Lu Changsheng asked his other son, Lu Quanzhen.

“Qingshan’s strength is greater than mine,” Lu Quanzhen shook his head in reply.



He felt within his current abilities, it would be difficult to block that sword from before.

“Qingshan will also go to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm this time,” Lu Changsheng continued.

“Qingshan is going to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm?” Lu Quanzhen was surprised.

“Yes, Brother Quanzhen, are you also going to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm?” Lu Qingshan asked, raising his eyebrows.

He had some impression of Lu Quanzhen.

He was very smart in school earlier on, but his talent for cultivation seemed to be only average.

However, looking at Lu Quanzhen, he discovered the latter’s Cultivation Level had been concealed, preventing him from seeing through it.

“Yes, Quanzhen will also go to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, and when the time comes, you can look after each other,” Lu Changsheng said.

“The Purple Shadow Secret Realm? Daddy, is that the Purple Shadow Secret Realm that opens every thirty years? I want to go too!” Lu Wangshu’s interest was piqued upon hearing this.

“Do you think the Purple Shadow Secret Realm is child’s play?” Lu Changsheng immediately retorted, tapping on his daughter’s forehead.

“I was just saying, Dad. If you keep tapping like this, you’ll make your smart and cute daughter stupid,” Lu Wangshu pouted, playing the innocent.

“Dad, don’t worry,” Lu Qingshan nodded in response.

“Father, I’d like to spar with Qingshan, to see the gap between us,” Lu Quanzhen said at this moment, looking at Lu Changsheng.

Although he felt his combat prowess was not as good as Lu Qingshan's, he wanted to see the specific gap.

Chapter 938: Brothers Spar, So This Is How to Play, Right?

"Qingshan, what do you think?"

Lu Changsheng looked at his son, Lu Qingshan, and asked.

He also wanted to see the gap between the two's strength.

"Since Brother Quanzhen wants to spar, naturally we can."

Lu Qingshan said with a casual smile.

He could feel that the Lu Quanzhen standing before him was not simple, and he was also willing to exchange hands and compare.

"Alright, give it a try, just stop when a point is made."

Lu Changsheng nodded upon hearing this, and pulled his daughter, who was watching eagerly, to the side, and spoke out loud.

"Qingshan, please enlighten me."

Lu Quanzhen was very polite, cupping his fists in a salute.

Then his body shook, the Five Elements Kunpeng Technique activated, his black magical robe moved without wind, rustling loudly, the Five Elements Spiritual Light flowed, transforming into a small five-colored fish.

"Brother Quanzhen, no offense taken."

At this moment, Lu Qingshan immediately saw Lu Quanzhen's cultivation level and greeted with a cupped fist.

Although the other party was much older than him.

But reaching the Ninth Level Energy Refinement at this age was still very impressive.

The lion fights the rabbit with all its might.

Even though it was just a sparring between brothers, out of respect, he still went all out.

As soon as he finished speaking, the golden magical sword in his hand slashed out suddenly.

“Swoosh!”

A sharp Sword Qi tore through the air, reaching Lu Quanzhen in an instant.

“Hu hu hu!”

Rolling five-colored torrents surged out from Lu Quanzhen's body, sweeping up with the Sword Qi.

However, in an instant, the Sword Qi burst forth with a blazing light, engulfing the torrent and shooting directly at Lu Quanzhen.

But just as the giant wave was about to be extinguished, a small five-colored fish appeared and swallowed the Sword Qi in one gulp.

“Crash!”

The small five-colored fish in the air was like a great whale drawing in water, swallowing all the nature's spiritual energy from all directions, causing its body to inflate rapidly, growing to the size of ten feet.

Its fins extended, resembling a huge fish with wings, and charged towards Lu Qingshan to swallow him whole.

“Good shot!”

Seeing this, Lu Qingshan immediately laughed heartily, his demeanor fierce as his sword went forth to meet the attack.

The sword light was unselfish, dazzlingly bright, countless Sword Qi condensed into a semblance of a Flood Dragon, roaring as it surged forward, stirring up layers of strong winds, aiming to tear the giant fish apart.

“Boom boom boom!”

Sword Qi Flood Dragon and Five Elements Giant Fish continued to collide in combat.

But before long, under the fierce and domineering onslaught of the Flood Dragon, the giant fish retreated step by step, riddled with holes.

“Five Elements Kunpeng Technique!”

Lu Quanzhen gestured an incantation, with the Five Elements rotating around him, making the weakened giant fish roar, suddenly turning its huge body as if a whale leapt from the river, rising into the sky.

In an instant, the fins of the fish rapidly became large and wide, turning into a pair of wings swirling with black and white, resembling a Peng Bird.

“Screech!”

The Peng Bird spread its wings, looking disdainfully majestic as it dove down, instantly tearing the Flood Dragon in two and opening its mouth wide to swallow all the sword light and attack Lu Qingshan.

“It seems that whether it’s Qingshan or Quanzhen, they’re both much more formidable than I had imagined.”

Lu Changsheng, watching the sparring before him, stroked his chin.

If it weren’t for the validation match today, he truly wouldn’t have known the combat power of his two sons.

After all, the system only provided feedback for his children’s cultivation levels and did not reveal specifics of their combat strength.

Beside him, Lu Wangshu also changed from her earlier spectator’s demeanor to seriousness, watching her two brothers’ duel.

Although she was at the fifth level of Qi Refinement.

Apart from the basic techniques practiced in the school, she had never experienced a true duel.

Nor had she ever seen such an exciting match.

The duel between the two was very exciting in her eyes.

“Very good, very good!”

Lu Qingshan revealed a bit of surprise in his eyes and laughed loudly.

He knew that his seventeenth brother was much more formidable than he had imagined.

Such strength, even if placed in the Jinyang Sect’s sword contest, would be more than enough to break into the top ten!

He continued to strike, the magical sword in his hand bursting with endless golden light, sharp Sword Qi.

The blazingly fierce and dazzlingly piercing sword light gradually annihilated the Peng Bird.

Lu Changsheng watched seriously, ready to intervene at any moment.

If Lu Quanzhen couldn't withstand it, he would step in immediately.

Facing this sword attack, Spiritual Power continuously surged out from inside Lu Quanzhen.

But a moment later, realizing the gap between them, he immediately switched from offense to defense, making the Peng Bird cry out and forming rolling tidal waves to block the sword light.

And around him, whirlpools of Five Elements appeared, spinning continuously, dissolving the onslaught.

“That’s enough, let’s stop here.”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng took a step forward, flicked his sleeve, and dispersed Lu Qingshan’s Sword Qi.

He could see that, although it was just a simple spar, neither of them had held back, and their exhaustion was not small.

“Well done, both of your performances were quite impressive. When we go to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, as your father, I can now rest easy.”

Lu Changsheng patted both of his sons on the shoulders and praised them aloud.

As a parent, who doesn’t want their sons to be dragons and their daughters to be phoenixes.

He was no exception.

Then he turned to his daughter, Lu Wangshu, and said, “Wangshu, when you have time, ask your Brother Quanzhen and Brother Qingshan for more advice and spend more time on cultivation, don’t think about playing all the time, understand?”

Lu Changsheng lectured, but his voice was very gentle.

After all, his daughter might be fond of playing, but she wasn't neglecting her cultivation.

"I know, Daddy."

Lu Wangshu puffed up her cute face, obediently responding.

She poked her tender cheeks with two tender jade fingers, producing a 'pop pop' sound, looking very adorable.

Then, as if she thought of something, her eyes curved up, and she smiled happily, coming to Lu Changsheng's side, holding her father's arm in a sticky tone: "Daddy, how about I also ask Brother Qingshan for some pointers?"

"But if I do well, and win against Brother Qingshan, is there a reward?"

Lu Wangshu, in her pink and white dress, with her delicate face and bright and attractive features, spoke as a gentle breeze blew by, causing several strands of hair to fall on her clean forehead, revealing a pair of bright and full eyes, very charming as they moved.

Chapter 939: Brothers Spar, Playing Like This, Huh? \_2

"???"

Lu Wangshu's remark made Lu Changsheng, Lu Qingshan, and Lu Quanzhen all hold back their laughter.

"Hahaha, since Wangshu wants to seek guidance from her brother, then your Brother Qingshan is of course happy to oblige,"

Lu Qingshan laughed heartily.

If someone else had said these words, Lu Qingshan would have struck them with his sword directly.

A mere Energy Refinement Fifth Layer dares to speak such words in front of him, is this an insult?

But after all, she is his own sister, and he is willing to indulge in her playfulness.

“Daddy, is there a reward?”

Lu Wangshu looked at her father with a puffed-up face, seemingly feeling underestimated.

“Fine, if you can really beat Qingshan, you can ask for whatever you want,”

Lu Changsheng said, even though he didn’t know what tricks his daughter was playing.

But he also wanted to see where her confidence and courage came from.

“Wangshu, how about this, you give me half of the reward, and I’ll just admit defeat, or you can have me lose in any position you’d like,”

Lu Qingshan teased, clearly seeing that his sister had an upbeat personality, so he joked with her.

“Brother Qingshan, isn’t it said in the books that Sword Cultivators are all incredibly staunch and unyielding? How can you do something like admit defeat?”

Lu Wangshu tilted her little head and spoke in a somewhat dazed and adorable manner.

Although she saw that her nominal brother was not as cold and aloof as Sword Cultivators were said to be,

she never expected him to say something like that.

“Losing to one’s own sister is not really losing, and besides, there are benefits to it,”



Lu Qingshan said nonchalantly.

“Hmph, but I, Lu Wangshu, want to win fair and square, Brother Qingshan, take this!”

Lu Wangshu puffed up her face as if she felt looked down upon, and her adorable fuming expression made everyone struggle to hold back their smiles.

But in the next moment.

“Shoo shoo shoo—”

Lu Wangshu lightly patted her exquisitely beautiful Storage Bag at her waist.

Suddenly, a slew of Talismans streamed out in an orderly fashion, and hung suspended in the air.

“Holy shit! Playing like this???”

Lu Qingshan, with a relaxed and casual demeanor, thought he’d just indulge his sister in her playhouse, curious about what skills she had.

But upon seeing this scene, he was stunned, and he then looked at his father.

After all, if this was how they were playing, he was not going to oblige.

Lu Quanzhen, who was standing beside them, was also slightly startled, his lips twitching.

He could tell that most of these Talismans were Superior Grade Talismans and Supreme Talismans, and it seemed there were even a few Second Rank Talismans mixed in.

If they fought with these, what chance would an Energy Refining Cultivator have?

But his sister was only at the Energy Refinement Fifth Layer, and she had so many Talismans, even Second Rank ones?

He couldn't help but look at his father.

“Isn't this nonsense? Who spars like this? And it's dangerous for you to use Second Rank Talismans at your current level; you might hurt yourself,”

Lu Changsheng said irritably.

He immediately raised his hand to suppress these Talismans, fearing that his daughter might activate them.

After all, he saw at a glance that among these Talismans, there were thirty-six Superior Grade Talismans, nine Supreme Talismans, and three Second Rank Talismans.

If all of them were detonated, not to mention Energy Refinement, even a Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment level would be grievously injured.

“Daddy, wasn't it you who taught me to immediately utilize the Talisman Formation once a fight starts, to never give the opponent a chance?”

Lu Wangshu made an innocent face and said, “Besides, I've already mastered the Ninety-Nine Wind-Fire Talisman Formation, I won't hurt myself.”

“I did teach you that, but... huh? You said you've mastered the Ninety-Nine Wind-Fire Formation?”

Lu Changsheng exclaimed, surprised and skeptical.

The Ninety-Nine Wind-Fire Talisman Formation, while just one of the basic formations in the Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture,

still required at least an Energy Refinement Late Stage practitioner to control it.

His daughter was only at the Fifth Layer of Energy Refinement, clearly unable to do so.

“Mhm, I wanted to give you a surprise, Daddy,”

Lu Wangshu said.

“Haha, a surprise? More like a scare.

That said, Wangshu, demonstrate using some Low-Quality Talismans for me to see.

If you can really do it, just name your reward,”

Lu Changsheng spoke, eager to know how his daughter had accomplished this.

“All right!”

Lu Wangshu’s face lit up with joy, and she patted her Storage Bag.

Suddenly, dozens of Low-Quality Talismans flew out, forming an array in mid-air which then rapidly spun, connecting energetically to form a Talisman Formation.

“Good, good, good!”

Lu Changsheng’s face showed delight,

noticing that his daughter Lu Wangshu’s Mental Spirit was extraordinary, no less than that of an Energy Refinement Late Stage practitioner.

Seeing that there were no targets around, he turned towards Lu Qingshan and said, “Come, Qingshan, critique your sister’s Formation, these are all Low-Quality Talismans, they won’t be dangerous for you.”

“?”

Lu Qingshan, seeing that they were only Low-Quality Talismans, was also undaunted.

With his Magical Sword in hand, he chuckled lightly and said with unconcern, “Wangshu, come on, let your Brother Qingshan see how good your Talisman Formation skills are?”

“Brother Qingshan, be careful!”

Lu Wangshu exclaimed crisply, and then rapidly performed Gesture Incantations: “Ninety-Nine Wind-Fire Formation, activate!”

“Whooosh whooosh whooosh—”

“Boom boom boom—”

Suddenly, the Talisman Formation spun around, enveloping Lu Qingshan and bombarding him collectively.

Confronted with such an onslaught, Lu Qingshan did not spoil the fun by breaking the formation;

instead, his sword gleamed, creating a protective Sword Qi barrier, like a net, that neutralized each of the Talisman Formation’s attacks.

“Tsk tsk tsk... It’s normal for the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm to lack a Talisman Cultivator lineage. Ordinary people wouldn’t be able to practice even if they had it,”

Lu Quanzhen watched the scene and felt emotional.

Even though Low-Quality Talismans only cost one or two Spirit Stones each,

so many Talismans would still cost nearly a hundred Spirit Stones.

Just to practice and experience the Talisman Formation once would cost a hundred Spirit Stones; how many people could afford such an expense?

Even Lu Wangshu could do this only because of her father’s doting.

“Daddy, how was it?”

Lu Wangshu tilted her chin up slightly, with a bit of a proud and adorable expression.

“Haha, not bad. Have you been secretly practicing the ‘Mystic Symbol Forging Divine Technique’ to strengthen your Mental Spirit?”

Chapter 940: Brothers Spar, Is This How You Play?\_3

Lu Changsheng rubbed his daughter’s black silky hair, smiling as he spoke.

He guessed that his daughter had spent quite some time on the “Mystic Symbol Forging Divine Technique” for nurturing the spirit.

“I told you I fish for cultivation, Daddy, you didn’t believe me, now do you believe it?”

Lu Wangshu said with a face full of grievance.

“Alright, alright, Daddy wronged you.”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but laugh wryly.

Besides cultivating and making talismans, his daughter also cultivated the Mystic Symbol Forging Divine Technique, so he could only say that his daughter wasn’t slacking and was very diligent.

Or you could say, his daughter’s talent in cultivation was truly exceptional, capable of multitasking.

He looked at his daughter and continued, “Tell me, what reward do you want? Do you want to upgrade and recast your beloved boat or something else?”

“Heehee, I want you to make me a puppet,”

Lu Wangshu stated.

“Making a puppet, no problem, just tell Daddy what kind you want later.”

Lu Changsheng didn't refuse.

His daughter had always been interested in puppets, liking to tinker with them.

Or rather, his daughter had interest in puppets, alchemy, artifact refining, talisman making, and beast taming.

“Dad, I'm going to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm this time, it might be very dangerous, do you have any treasures for self-protection?”

“Perhaps a few Second Rank Talismans, not too many, just give me a few dozen.”

At this moment, Lu Qingshan stepped forward and spoke out.

“???”

Lu Wangshu's mouth gaped open, shocked by Lu Qingshan's cheekiness.

She had to find a reason before she could ask her father for things.

She didn't expect Lu Qingshan to straightforwardly ask for a few dozen Second Rank Talismans.

“Roll, roll, roll, do you think Second Rank Talismans are cabbages?”

Lu Changsheng spoke irritably.

He himself only had a few thousand talismans on hand.

When his son just asked for dozens, it really showed that those who don't make talismans don't know the difficulty.

But still, he fished out two stacks of talismans from his storage bag and handed them to Lu Qingshan and Lu Quanzhen, "Ten each, no more, it's not easy for your father to make even some talismans daily."

"Hehe, thanks, dad,"

Lu Qingshan quickly accepted them, expressing his thanks.

"Thank you, father."

Lu Quanzhen saw Lu Qingshan accept them and naturally, didn't refuse.

"Brother Qingshan, aren't you a sword cultivator? Why do you still need talismans?"

Lu Wangshu asked Lu Qingshan.

"Being a sword cultivator doesn't mean I can only use a sword. It's good to have many skills."

"If I encounter any magic artifacts that counter flying swords, I can either blast them with talismans or use them to escape."

Lu Qingshan said in a carefree manner.

"Isn't it said that all sword cultivators have a resolute heart, preferring to break rather than bend, charging forward undeflected?"

Lu Wangshu continued to inquire.

She wasn't pretending to be ignorant.

She simply hadn't encountered sword cultivators before; everyone outside said so, misinforming one another.

"Resolute heart, preferring to break rather than bend, refers to the sword cultivators' belief in not going against their conscience, not recoiling in seeking mercy, hence many sword cultivators are filled with pride."

"But many times, when one clearly can't win and can escape but chooses to court death instead, that's a sign of mental issues."

Lu Qingshan explained.

"Oh, I see, I always thought training with a sword would damage the brain."

Lu Wangshu said as if a light bulb went off.

"..."

At this moment, Lu Changsheng thought of something and turned to ask Lu Qingshan, "Qingshan, where would Quanzhen rank if he participated in the Jinyang Sect's sword trial?"

He had wanted to ask this question earlier, but it had slipped his mind because Lu Wangshu interrupted him.

"Brother Quanzhen's strength, should easily make the top ten."

Lu Qingshan pondered briefly before answering.

"Top ten? Qingshan, what's your ranking in the Jinyang Sect in such sword trials?"

Lu Quanzhen, hearing this, took a moment, then immediately asked.

He had just felt that Lu Qingshan's combat strength should belong to the top echelon among the Immortal Sects.



Otherwise, the disparity in combat strength among the disciples of the sects would be too exaggerated.

“I’m naturally first.”

Lu Qingshan replied with a suave smile.

“Brother Qingshan, you’re really amazing.”

Lu Wangshu was somewhat surprised, just realizing how powerful her adoptive brother was.

After all, achieving first place, no matter where, was extraordinary.

“Just so-so, it’s just being first in Jinyang Sect.”

“In two years, Yue Country’s Five Great Immortal Sects will hold a sword trial, and if I seize first place then, my name might get known even here in Jiang Country. Later, if you encounter any issues, you can just mention my name.”

Lu Qingshan said nonchalantly.

“You can’t bear to not show off, can you?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat speechless.

“Dad, don’t you think such things add to one’s prestige? In the future, when people see you, they’ll exclaim in admiration, ‘Look, that’s the father of Qingshan, the Sword Immortal.’”

Lu Qingshan joked.

“Just don’t cause me trouble and I’ll be thankful enough.”

Lu Changsheng spoke irritably.

Hearing Lu Qingshan's words, Lu Quanzhen felt much more serene inside.

He now knew his younger brother was not just top-tier, but among the most elite.

Currently, his own combat strength was not far behind the true transmissions of the Immortal Sects.

“Once I break through Foundation Establishment and comprehend the ‘Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique’ and cultivate its several techniques and secrets, my combat strength will further improve.”

Lu Quanzhen murmured to himself, not at all disheartened, confronting his own reality.

Then, the group returned to the Lu Family Mansion, chatting and laughing all the way.