

## I. Family 951

Chapter 951:

“Bang!!!”

Under Lu Ping'an's punch, the Vajra Bear's skull burst open, and its sharp, pointed teeth shattered and flew.

The enormous body that was five meters tall spun like a top and flew backwards, crashing to the ground and creating a huge pit.

“What's wrong?”

Only then did Lu Ping'an turn his head to look towards the befuddled grandfather and grandson whose gazes were dull.

“It's.... it's nothing.”

The elderly man, still confused, swallowed hard and said awkwardly.

He had just thought that with Lu Ping'an at the Qi Refinement Seventh Level, he could easily handle him by himself.

But that punch had completely dumbfounded everyone.

Having traveled the north and south for decades, he had never seen such a vicious person.

At Qi Refinement Seventh Level, to punch a demon beast into flight and apparently incapacitate it.

“Grandpa, isn't this Vajra Bear known for its immense strength and indestructible body...”

The young man next to him swallowed his saliva, his face somewhat pale as he asked his grandfather.

Typically, the combat power of demon beasts was stronger than that of cultivators at the same level.

They had decided to confront this Vajra Bear solely because it guarded the Seven-Star Grass.

But never did they expect that the Vajra Bear that they could only slowly wear down and struggle against would be blasted away by someone else with a single punch, leaving its life hanging by a thread, making them question their existence.

“This must be the young master of some family here for training, be polite later.”

The elderly man, watching the scene unfold before him, advised his grandson in a low voice.

“Bang bang bang—”

In front, Lu Ping’an reached the pit, his fists raining down on the Vajra Bear like meteor showers.

His punches, like landslides and tsunamis, were so powerful that the ground could hardly bear it, continually trembling and forming a crater with dust swirling around.

Shortly after, Lu Ping’an lifted the now-dead Vajra Bear out of the pit.

“How do you want to divide this Vajra Bear?”

Lu Ping’an looked towards the elderly man and the youth and asked.

Although he had killed the beast himself, since it was their prey and they had expended a lot of effort, he chose not to claim it all.

“Uh, we don’t need it.”

The elderly man immediately shook his head.

In this situation, how could they dare to split the spoils with him?

If it angered him, just one punch could end both their journey in the secret realm.

“Fine.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Ping’an nodded, not standing on ceremony, and took out his Magical Sword to dissect the Vajra Bear.

He collected the bear paws, bear gall, and bear blood, the more valuable materials, into his Storage Bag.

After all, he couldn’t fit the bear’s large body entirely into his Storage Bag.

Moreover, if the corpse of a dead demon beast isn’t handled promptly, it can’t be used later.

“Daoist, where is the Seven-Star Grass?”

After finishing, Lu Ping’an looked at the two and asked.

“It’s just ahead.”

The elderly man and the young man very courteously led Lu Ping’an to a cave filled with a foul stench.

Inside the cave, there were five Spirit Grasses shimmering with specks of starlight.

“Indeed, Seven-Star Grass, and there are five of them!”

Lu Ping’an’s face showed joy.

But looking at the five star grasses, he was somewhat unsure how to divide them.

Just as he was about to speak, the elderly man proactively said, “Daoist, since you defeated the Vajra Bear, how about you take three of the Seven-Star Grass and we take two?”

“Hmm, are you two only taking two?”

Lu Ping’an frowned slightly.

After all, they had discovered the Seven-Star Grass, and all he did was defeat the Vajra Bear, taking the larger share seemed a bit embarrassing.

“It’s fine, it’s fine. If it weren’t for you, we would not have been able to obtain the Seven-Star Grass so easily.”

The elderly man, wearing a Daoist robe and showing a kindly face, said,

“I won’t take advantage of you, I’ll take two.”

Lu Ping’an wasn’t naive, realizing that their fear was the reason for their offer.

But in his view, he had already obtained part of the Vajra Bear, so two Seven-Star Grasses were sufficient.

“Thank you, Daoist. You are alone; if convenient, we could accompany each other.”

Amazed inside, the elderly man thought that today he had met a good person.

He immediately guessed that Lu Ping’an must be a young master from a large family here for training.

Only such family members could be so generous.

Because ordinary Loose Cultivators, if characteristic of kindness and generosity, would have difficulty reaching the Ninth Level of Qi Refinement.

He continued, "This old Daoist is not without skill; I know some techniques to inspect and find Spiritual Herbs and Medicines."

"Mm..."

Lu Ping'an glanced at the elder and the young man, pondered for a moment, and nodded, "Okay."

"The elder is surnamed Kong, just call me Old Daoist Kong, and this is my grandson, Little Kong."

The elder's face showed delight as he immediately spoke out.

"An Ping."

Lu Ping'an gave out his pseudonym.

"An..."

Old Daoist Kong thought for a moment and had not heard of any prominent An families in Jiang Country.

However, he did not care, for who would use their real name within the secret realm?

Besides, other than the children of major families, who knows? There might be a successor from a hidden lineage.

Soon afterward, the three of them divided the Seven-Star Grass and traveled together.

Like Old Daoist Kong and the young man who had no specific destination, their main goal was to find more Spiritual Herbs and Medicines in the periphery.

Thus, they slowly moved in the direction pointed out by Lu Ping'an.

...

Beside a mountain cliff.

“Boom boom boom—”

Four men and women were hunting a massive tiger, its body ablaze with black flames.

“Roar roar roar!”

At this moment, under the combined attack of the four, the black tiger kept roaring with wounds all over.

But the black flames enveloping its body rolled fiercely, presenting a terrifying power that kept the four from approaching; they could only suppress it with magic artifacts.

Then, at that moment.

“Puchi!”

A sword light slashed down from above, directly decapitating the black tiger, blood splattering everywhere.

“I’ll take this Spirit Fruit.”

Lu Qingshan, dressed in a platinum brocade robe and holding a magical sword, stood in the air and spoke to the four, who were astonished and caught off guard.

The four looked at Lu Qingshan, wanting to say something but afraid to speak.

Outside the secret realm, Lu Qingshan and a Nascent Soul Immortal had arrived; they had all seen Lu Qingshan and knew he was not simple.

Moreover, the sheer power displayed by Lu Qingshan’s sword had left them all fearful, knowing they were no match for him.

After speaking, Lu Qingshan did not wait for their agreement and stepped forward to take something.

On the mountain cliff, a fruit radiating spiritual essence suddenly fell into his hand.

After placing the fruit into the Spirit Plant Bag, Lu Qingshan didn't even glance at the four and rode his sword away.

“Humph, that's just too domineering,”

A woman muttered under her breath with a dissatisfied face.

However, she only dared to mumble quietly and not make a fuss.

After all, the sharp and soaring sword momentum from him had made her involuntarily palpitate.

Seeing Lu Qingshan completely disappear, a middle-aged man next to her said with a bitter smile, “The Cultivation World is just like this, survival of the fittest. It's already good that he didn't attack us.”

“Although we subdued this Spectral Flame Tiger, its strength was comparable to a Second Rank, its body extraordinarily tough, yet it was pierced by his single sword.”

“No wonder he was sent to the secret realm by a Nascent Soul Immortal...”

The other two looked at the Spectral Flame Tiger on the ground, their eyes filled with fear and trepidation.

They then began discussing how to divide this Spectral Flame Tiger.

“This Purple Shadow Secret Realm is really boring; we should head to the central area sooner to find some gains.”

Lu Qingshan stood on his Flying Sword, glanced at the sky dome enveloped in Purple Shadow, and headed towards the core area of the secret realm.

He knew the secret realm was divided into the periphery and the central area.

The Spiritual Medicines and Herbs in the periphery grew without any pattern and were limited in age.

The center was different.

The Spiritual Medicines and Herbs there were precious and rare, and a few dangerous places almost always contained rare Spiritual Medicines and exotic fruits.

And the Heavenly Spirit Fruits that Purple Shadow Secret Realm was known for were mostly in the central area.

Although Lu Qingshan's trip was said to be a visit home to see Purple Shadow Secret Realm and hone himself.

He actually wanted to get a few Heavenly Spirit Fruits to take back.

After all, his sister Lu Qingzhu had only a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

Though he had prepared two Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

In his view, that was still too few.

He thought she would need at least seven or eight, so his sister could face the Foundation Establishment without any burden or psychological pressure.

Moreover, there was also his younger brother, Lu Qingsong, at home.

Though with their father's abilities, getting a few Foundation Establishment Elixirs should not be difficult.



But with so many siblings and stepmothers at home, he felt his father could hardly take care of everyone.

So, whatever he could take care of, he would handle himself.

And this trip home, after seeing the situation at Qingzhu Mountain and his grandfather, he also thought of helping out as much as he could.

Chapter 952: Lu Quanzhen: My older brother seems pretty fierce!

Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

“Ah, Daoist, spare my life!”

“Daoist, where have we offended you.”

“Please let us go, we’ll give you everything we have,”

In a dense forest, piercing screams echoed.

Several cultivators were seen frantically fleeing.

Behind them rode a man on a giant wolf, leisurely pursuing them, occasionally releasing fireballs and Wind Blades.

However, these fireballs and Wind Blades seemed to be toying with the few.

The real killing intent came from above!

Above the dense forest hovered a massive Golden Crowned Black Feather Eagle.

On the eagle’s back stood a man and a woman.

The man was tall and sturdy, with a fierce and resolute face, holding a dark gold-colored greatbow, drawing the bowstring towards the fleeing loose cultivators below.

With a tremble of the bowstring, a blood-red arrow shot out, killing a loose cultivator below.

This blood arrow seemed to have a demon nature, as its blood-red glow became even more intense after killing a person, returning to the burly man's hand.

"Tuoba Lie's Blood Feather Arrow has become increasingly sharp; now in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, I'm afraid no one can withstand the might of Brother Tuoba's single arrow," said the beautiful woman next to him with sultry eyes, as if water were about to drip from her eyes.

"Those maniacs from the Heavenly Sword Sect, and that Lu Qingshan, who was sent here earlier by a Nascent Soul Immortal, are not to be underestimated," he said.

"Otherwise, why would I waste time here, making arrows."

The tall man, with his fierce brows and eyes gleaming with a dark golden luster like those of a hawk, was incredibly sharp.

Amid his speech, he gently pulled the bowstring again, killing another person.

"Tuoba Lie, you madman!" yelled one of the two remaining fleeing cultivators, clearly recognizing the archer.

He never expected to encounter the madman of Spirit Taming Sect in the Secret Realm.

"Spirit Taming Sect, Tuoba Lie..."

By a large tree, Lu Quanzhen, who hid his body, watched this scene, looking up at the eagle and the man and woman.

Even in his eyes, this disciple of Spirit Taming Sect named Tuoba Lie was far from ordinary.

Completely incomparable to the sect disciple he had killed before from Luoxia Sect.

However, the other's behavior reminded him of some rumors about Spirit Taming Sect.

Although the Spirit Taming Sect was a Righteous Sect, it bordered the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, and disciples of the sect all formed contracts with demon beasts, hunting them, spending long periods mixed with the beasts, which often caused them to acquire beastly traits.

Thus, many disciples of Spirit Taming Sect had a strong urge to kill, and they acted arrogantly on a normal day.

Even more unscrupulous than the sword cultivators from Heavenly Sword Sect.

Now, seeing the three from Spirit Taming Sect kill wantonly and take joy in slaughter, he truly understood.

Even so, he had no inclination to get involved with the situation at hand.

Clearly, the strength of these three were not ordinary.

Unless he went all out, using Second Rank Talismans or Second Rank Puppets, he would not be a match for them.

But he had a contingency plan, and as disciples of Spirit Taming Sect, they definitely had their own trump cards.

So naturally, he wouldn't take the risk.

However, after Tuoba Lie on the eagle's back killed the cultivator who had just cursed him, his eyes gleaming with dark golden light, he suddenly turned towards the location of Lu Quanzhen.

"Hmm? There's another one hiding here..."

After observing for a moment, he sneered, drew the bowstring fully, and fired at Lu Quanzhen's location.

“Whoosh—”

The blood arrow streaked like a rainbow, bursting towards Lu Quanzhen's spot.

“Seeking death!”

Lu Quanzhen immediately felt locked in by a qi mechanism, his eyes suddenly cold.

With a raise of his hand, a Five Elements-colored little fish burst forth from the palm of his hand.

“Boom!”

The Five Elements-colored little fish instantly collided with the blood-red arrow, triggering layers of explosive energy.

“Indeed not simple,” remarked Lu Quanzhen, his eyes focused as he formed a gesture incantation, causing the Five Elements light to surge around the small fish, swallowing the blood-red arrow with force.

Seeing the wolf-riding man nearby looking towards him, Lu Quanzhen chose not to entangle any further.

He immediately executed the Divine Roc Technique, soaring away like a Sky Peng, leaving a lingering image behind.

“Buzzing!!!”

The blood arrow continued to pulse with blood-red light, breaking through the Five Elements-colored little fish and returning back to the hands of Tuoba Lie.

“Which Sect's disciple is this man?”

Tuoba Lie on the eagle's back focused his eyes, feeling that his blood arrow was slightly diminished by the opponent just now.

"Judging by his clothing, he's not from our Sects," said the beautiful woman by his side, her expression filled with surprise.

She hadn't expected anyone besides the geniuses from the other three Great Immortal Sects to be able to block her Brother Tuoba's arrows.

"Interesting. Zhou Ba, don't let him escape," commanded Tuoba Lie, his eyes showing a trace of ferocity, as he looked at Lu Quanzhen who was getting away with a snarl.

The blood-colored arrow continued to rest on the bowstring, his qi locked on Lu Quanzhen.

The man below, who was collecting a Storage Bag while riding the giant wolf, upon hearing his Brother's words, instantly looked towards Lu Quanzhen and patted his giant wolf.

"Roar!"

The giant wolf howled, a hurricane emerging around it as it streaked towards Lu Quanzhen.

"You won't let it go, will you?"

Lu Quanzhen's figure soared, his eyes ice-cold, as he looked back at the Golden Crowned Black Feather Eagle in the sky.

If it were one-on-one, he was confident he could slay the opponent.

But with three against one, it would be difficult for him to approach and cut down this man named Tuoba Lie.

Besides using a Second Rank Puppet and Second Rank Talisman, he couldn't think of another way to slay the opponent immediately.

But he had to ensure all three were slain with a Second Rank Talisman!

Otherwise, if even one managed to escape, and later joined with other Spirit Taming Sect disciples, he would have trouble on his hands.

Chapter 953: Lu Quanzhen: My older brother seems pretty fierce!\_2

Just as Lu Quanzhen was thinking about escaping using a talisman, he suddenly realized he was not far from Lu Ping'an.

He alone dared not ensure the annihilation of all three enemies.

But Lu Ping'an also had a Second Rank Talisman in his hand.

As long as Lu Ping'an and he acted simultaneously, he was confident they could eliminate all three!

Immediately, Lu Quanzhen's eyes narrowed slightly, filled with killing intent as he channeled his spiritual power into his identity token, calling for Lu Ping'an's help.

He then flew towards the direction where Lu Ping'an was located.

And he held two Second Rank Talismans in his hand, waiting for the right moment.

“Roar!”

The giant wolf was very fast, relentlessly pursuing Lu Quanzhen.

The Golden Crowned Black Feather Eagle in the sky was doing the same, relentlessly targeting Lu Quanzhen.

At this moment.

Lu Ping'an was gathering spirit grass with Old Daoist Kong and his grandson.

It must be said, Old Daoist Kong certainly had some exceptional skills in prospecting, which had yielded quite a rich harvest for Lu Ping'an along the way.

Although they had encountered two demon beasts, both were easily dealt with by Lu Ping'an.

Just then, an identity token appeared in Lu Ping'an's hand.

As he looked at the token trembling and emitting a red glow, his expression suddenly darkened, and a harsh light shone in his eyes.

"I have something to attend to, I'll be right back!" Lu Ping'an said to the two Daoists.

As his words fell, his figure burst forth, stirring up a long trail of forceful wind and waves that whipped their robes.

"Has Daoist An encountered some trouble?" Little Kong watched the rapidly disappearing Lu Ping'an, looking somewhat shocked.

"Just now, a token appeared in his hand; it must be a token of summoning. It seems a friend is in trouble."

"Let's go take a look. This Daoist An is no ordinary person. If you can befriend him, there will be many benefits in the future," Old Kong immediately said.

Though he had partnered with Lu Ping'an partially because he recognized Lu Ping'an's fighting abilities,

The main reason was he saw that Lu Ping'an was generous and kind-hearted, hoping his grandson could befriend him.

After all, as a loose cultivator, he knew well the hardships of being one.

He hoped his grandson could join a faction through Lu Ping'an and follow him.

“Zzzt! Zzzt! Zzzt!”

Lu Ping'an was very worried about Lu Quanzhen's safety and even used a Godspeed Talisman on himself, boosting his speed to the extreme, making it hard to capture his movement.

Had he not cultivated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to the fifth layer, an ordinary energy refining cultivator wouldn't have been able to withstand such speed.

“Hm!?”

Before long, Lu Ping'an sensed that the qi emitted by the token was just ahead.

He saw a Golden Crowned Black Eagle hovered in the sky with two figures on it.

One of them held a bow and arrow and was shooting downwards hunter-style.

“You! Seeking death!”

Lu Ping'an immediately understood the situation and roared furiously at the figures on the eagle, his voice booming like thunder exploding across the heavens.

Lu Ping'an was usually not inclined to fight or kill.

But at that moment, seeing someone hunting his brother like prey, a surge of intense rage and killing intent filled his heart!

Death!

Lu Ping'an's foot tapped, and his whole body, like a ferocious dragon released from its cage, shot into the sky, his large and mighty body blasting through layers of air.



Boom! Boom! Boom!

His tall and majestic body now seemed like a rising dragon, his muscles swelling as if they were expanding, endless treasure light flowing through his body.

“Huh?”

Tuoba Lie, seeing Lu Ping’an suddenly appear, was instantly on edge, sensing intense danger.

But the next moment, his lips curled into a cruel smile, and he loudly said, “Very good, very good! It seems the Purple Shadow Secret Realm is truly interesting, adding much pleasure!”

In the same breath, a Black Gold Sharp Arrow appeared in his hand, aimed at Lu Ping’an.

The beautiful woman beside him was naturally not just for show.

Seeing this and knowing Lu Ping’an was a body cultivator wanting to get close,

She immediately performed a gesture incantation, and a red Luo Umbrella appeared in the air, her hand supporting a law bead.

“Shsh!”

The Black Gold Sharp Arrow burst forth with a dazzling radiance, the sound of wind and thunder, shooting towards Lu Ping’an’s brow, aiming to kill with a single strike.

“Hoo! Hoo! Hoo!”

Lu Ping’an pulled back his right fist as if gathering all his force and the surrounding air into his fist.

A mighty black great axe emerged behind him, spanning the heavens and the earth.

“Split the Mountain!”

His fist thundered out, and the great axe slashed down, unleashing an unstoppable ferocious and dominant force, annihilating everything in its path.

“Danger! Danger! Danger!”

Tuoba Lie’s mind sounded alarm bells of danger, feeling a cloud of lethal threat envelop him like never before.

Not just him, the beautiful female cultivator beside him and the Golden Crowned Black Feather Eagle below them were enveloped by the death shadow, filled with fear.

They couldn’t understand what was happening.

Wasn’t the secret realm only supposed to allow energy refining cultivators?

This kind of power, and you’re telling me he’s an energy refining cultivator!?

But they didn’t have time to think further, as the divine fist had already obliterated the Black Gold Sharp Arrow and was now right in front of them.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The red Luo Umbrella, the body-protecting beads, the body-protecting robe, the body-protecting qi barrier, all shattered under the force of the punch.

Perfectly demonstrating what it means to break all laws with sheer force!

At that moment, both the people and the eagle exploded into a shower of blood.

“This...”

Lu Quanzhen, watching from above, was momentarily stunned and a bit confused.

He hadn't even transmitted how to make their move, yet Lu Ping'an had already made his.

And his big brother seemed a bit fierce!

Even he felt a chill in his heart facing that burst of ferocity.

Lu Quanzhen didn't think much further, his expression ice-cold as he looked towards the wolf-rider behind him, his eyes full of murderous intent, "You've followed for so long, let's see what you've got!"

Chapter 954: Lu Quanzhen: My older brother seems pretty fierce!\_3

"How is this possible!"

The man pursuing Lu Quanzhen gazed at the scene above him, his complexion suddenly turning deathly pale.

He had never expected that his brother Tuoba Lie would be killed by a single punch!

It was known that Brother Tuoba was a formidable figure within the Spirit Taming Sect, with an impressive combat power.

But now, he had been killed by a single punch!

And there was also Sister Yang and the Golden Crowned Black Feather Eagle!

His face was extremely pale and full of shock. Seeing Lu Quanzhen coming to kill him, he was overwhelmed with fear and wanted to run away.

But his mount, the Giant Wolf, was startled by the recent show of force and hesitated.

"Go!"

He hurriedly took out a Talisman from his Storage Bag, hoping to use it to escape.

But Lu Quanzhen's attack was already on the way; the Kunpeng Five Elements Technique surged like a massive wave, and the Thunder Fire Talisman he had been holding was activated in an instant.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!”

Rolling thunder and flames rushed towards Zhou Ba; in the blink of an eye, they devoured both him and the Giant Wolf.

“Quanzhen, are you okay?”

At that moment, Lu Ping'an arrived by Lu Quanzhen's side and asked.

That punch he had thrown without holding back had cost him dearly, causing his blood and Qi to surge within him, leaving his face somewhat pale.

“I'm fine...”

A warm feeling arose in Lu Quanzhen's heart.

He indicated that he had just been chased by three people and couldn't resolve the situation alone, so he had signaled for help, but he was not seriously harmed.

“That's good to hear.”

Lu Ping'an said with a smile upon hearing this.

“I didn't expect your strength to be so astonishing, brother.”

Lu Quanzhen exclaimed.

He felt that Lu Ping'an's combat power now might be enough to challenge Lu Qingshan.

However, he could tell that the price Lu Ping'an paid for that punch was not small.

"It's alright, I've always been unclear about my own strength, as I've never used my full force before."

Lu Ping'an shook his head.

After breaking through the fifth layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, he had slain a few Parasitic Cultivators.

Then on the way to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, he killed a few Energy Refining Robbery Cultivators.

So he wasn't quite sure about his own combat power.

He only knew that his strength was not inferior to a Ninth Level Energy Refinement.

"These few seem quite wealthy; it's been a substantial haul."

Lu Quanzhen picked up a pile of Storage Bags and Magic Artifacts from the shredded Magical Robe of the wolf-mounted man.

The three had hunted down many Cultivators, resulting in more than a dozen Storage Bags.

Then he and Lu Ping'an picked up all the Magic Artifacts and Storage Bags from Tuoba Lie and the Female Cultivator.

Among these Magic Artifacts, the red Luo Umbrella was severely damaged under Lu Ping'an's punch; the other Artifacts were relatively undamaged.

Lu Quanzhen handed these Storage Bags to Lu Ping'an and then picked up Tuoba Lie's Black Gold Great Bow to examine.

He could tell that it was a top-tier Top-Grade Magic Artifact.

"Brother, this bow is pretty good. I think it suits you."

Lu Quanzhen handed the Black Gold Great Bow to Lu Ping'an, saying so.

Bow and arrow Artifacts like this require not only Mana but also physical strength.

"Indeed, it's pretty nice, but my archery skills are just average, and I haven't practiced in a long time."

Lu Ping'an took the bow, attempting to draw it into a full moon.

"Brother, let's find a place to rest first."

"Once we're ready, we'll head straight to the central area."

Lu Quanzhen suggested.

He had originally planned to train around the periphery.

But through several bouts, he had gained a rough understanding of his own capabilities.

Knowing that staying on the fringes was pointless, he prepared to head straight for the center.

"Okay."

Lu Ping'an nodded in agreement.

“Hm?”

At that moment, a chill crossed Lu Quanzhen’s eyes as he looked to the side.

He saw an old Daoist and a young man cautiously approaching.

His palm rose lightly, ready to strike.

“Quanzhen, these are friends I met on the way.”

Lu Ping’an quickly called out upon seeing this.

“Brother An, I saw you were in a hurried state earlier, so I followed you here, wondering if I could be of any help.”

Old Daoist Kong immediately spoke up.

He had sensed the astonishing commotion here earlier.

Seeing the ashes and Artifacts on the ground, he could roughly guess what had happened, fearing that the two might kill to silence witnesses.

After all, the Lu Ping’an before him seemed like a kind and generous man.

But the Lu Quanzhen before him was different.

Just now, he distinctly felt a murderous intent from Lu Quanzhen.

“Daoist Kong, Young Daoist Kong, I am preparing to head to the central area of the Secret Realm, so I won’t be able to journey with you both. I’m truly sorry,” Lu Ping’an said with an apologetic expression.

“It’s fine, it’s fine. We’ve already benefitted from Brother An’s company along the way.”

“If that is the case, Brother An, take care on your journey.”

Old Daoist Kong made a bowing gesture with his hands.

“Brother An, take care!”

Young Kong next to him said also, feeling somewhat regretful.

After all, traveling with Lu Ping’an provided not only safety but also potential for considerable gains.

“Brother, let’s go.”

Without further words, Lu Quanzhen packed up their findings and left with Lu Ping’an.

They found a secluded spot, set up a Formation, and allowed Lu Ping’an to recuperate before heading to the central area.

“Alas, such Flood Dragons are beyond us Loose Cultivators to befriend. Simply having acquainted with them is already great luck.”

Old Daoist Kong watched the two leave and sighed with a bit of regret to his grandson.

He had thought of befriending them to help his grandson.

But now he knew that they were completely unmatched.

Unless he and his grandson were strong enough and daring enough to go with them to the center and then come out alive.

“Grandfather, rest assured, I will surely break through to the Foundation Establishment in the future; I won’t disappoint you.”



Young Kong took a deep breath, speaking earnestly.

He knew his grandfather was striving so hard at his age, entirely for him.

Otherwise, he could comfortably serve as a Visiting Noble Servant in a small Family based on his skills, enjoying his later years.

Chapter 955: Purple Shadow Mountain, Golden Bodhi Date!

Outside the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

“Uh!?”

The expression of a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Spirit Taming Sect suddenly turned grim.

Whenever they sent disciples to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm for training, they would bring along their Soul Plates to confirm any deaths within the realm.

After all, these disciples were not all unparalleled geniuses, but each could be considered outstanding.

If there was a widespread occurrence of death, it would suggest a special situation had arisen, and they would have to take measures to terminate the venture into the secret realm.

Right now, although there hadn't been a mass fatality,

just now, three Soul Plates in his Storage Bag had shattered at around the same time!

Such an incident was extremely rare!

The deaths of three disciples at almost the same time suggested a high probability they encountered danger together.

“Now should not yet be the time to reach the central area, how could...”

“And among these three Soul Plates, this Tuoba Lie I remember has divine power, strength out of the ordinary...”

The face of the Nascent Soul Immortal from the Spirit Taming Sect was grave.

“What is it, Black Wind Immortal? Could it be that a disciple of your sect encountered some accidents in the secret realm?”

The nearby Qingyun Sect Immortal, stroking his beard, said with a smile.

“Hmph, this Immortal merely thought of some matters.”

The Spirit Taming Sect Immortal stood with his hands behind his back, speaking without any niceties.

Though the Purple Shadow Secret Realm was merely a training ground,

it still held some competitive significance for the Four Great Immortal Sects.

Therefore, even if his own disciples had just died, he wouldn’t admit it, for fear of losing face.

After all, it was just three disciples; the final outcome depended on who would have the last laugh.

“Oh? Since we’re idly waiting, Black Wind Immortal, would you be interested in making a bet...”

The Qingyun Sect Immortal said with an unchanged smile.

At their level, Heavenly and Earthly Treasures of use were very rare and difficult to purchase with Spirit Stones.

So they often bartered or traded for them.

Seeing an opportunity now, he naturally thought of securing some benefit through this method.

“Since Immortal Li is interested, this Immortal will naturally oblige!”

The Spirit Taming Sect Immortal said.

There’s a saying: one may lose but should never lose face. If he were to refuse, it would appear as though he were afraid of the opponent!

Moreover, he had some confidence in his own disciples.

After all, the disciples of the Spirit Taming Sect were battle-hardened, incomparable to those from Qingyun and Luoxia Sects.

The recent three likely encountered some unforeseen circumstances.

...

“I wonder how Ping’an, Quanzhen, and Qingshan are doing right now.”

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged at a distance, his expression very calm.

With the Lu Family Genealogy, he was clearly aware of his children’s life and death status.

He couldn’t help but feel a bit worried seeing the occasional Foundation Establishment Cultivator’s expression suddenly change drastically.

However, seeing the calm and composed expression of the Foundation Establishment Cultivators from Golden Dragon Ridge, he guessed that Lu Quanzhen hadn’t run into a disciple of the Jin Family.

This made Lu Changsheng think that he could judge his son's situation through the expressions of those from the Jin Family.

...

In the Purple Shadow Secret Realm,

within a dense forest.

“Ts, ts, ts, this person really had a backup plan...”

Lu Quanzhen was sorting through the Storage Bags he had obtained and couldn't help but click his tongue in wonder upon seeing a Talisman Treasure inside Tuoba Lie's Storage Bag.

However, this was also because the person was too arrogant, and Lu Ping'an's combat power was surprisingly formidable.

Under normal circumstances, who would have thought that a Energy Refining Cultivator could be so fierce in battle.

Lu Quanzhen had once participated in the battle at White Tiger Mountain and was aware of the strength of Foundation Establishment.

Lu Ping'an's punch was not inferior to that of his Uncle Li's offensive moves, even possibly surpassing them.

In such a fleeting moment, the opponent had no chance to respond at all.

Unless the person alongside the woman had defended with full power from the start or deployed the Talisman Treasure,

it would have been a dead end all the same!

But how could someone as unbending and unruly as Tuoba Lie confront someone with full force right from the beginning?

This served as a reminder to Lu Quanzhen not to underestimate anyone in the world.

With the outcome of life and death undecided, one can never truly know the strength of an opponent.

Just like his sister Lu Wangshu, who had just come of age.

A fifth-level Energy Refining Cultivator, yet she was able to produce dozens of talismans, including Second Rank Talismans, and set up a Talisman Formation.

Had one underestimated and belittled her, even a peak Energy Refining Cultivator might have died at her hands.

“Hiss, my family’s situation seems a bit too astonishing, doesn’t it!?”

At that moment, Lu Quanzhen suddenly realized that his family’s situation seemed a bit exaggerated.

Whether it was the brother beside him, his brother Lu Qingshan who had recently returned home, or his sister Lu Wangshu who had just reached adulthood, any one of them could be called a genius!

Placed in any other Foundation Establishment Family, each would be considered a top-tier seed that could lead the family to greater heights.

Yet his own family had three such individuals in just a few years!

If it weren’t for his encounter with his uncle, he wouldn’t be able to hold a candle to the three of them.

Plus, he remembered there were a few siblings at home with quite rapid Cultivation speeds who hadn’t participated in the family’s spirit testing ceremony at the age of six.

“Hiss...”

Lu Quanzhen’s eyes showed a thoughtful expression.

He shook his head, not thinking further, and finished sorting through the thirteen Storage Bags he had collected.

There weren’t many Spirit Stones inside, totaling less than a thousand in all.

But there were thirty-three Magic Artifacts!

Six Middle Grade, nineteen High Quality, and eight Top-grade Magic Artifacts!

It just goes to show that everyone entering the Purple Shadow Secret Realm would use their Spirit Stones to purchase Magic Artifacts, Elixir Medicines, Talismans, and so on.

Besides the Magic Artifacts, other gains were mainly Spiritual Herbs and Medicines.

Lu Quanzhen made a rough estimate; the gains from slaying these three individuals amounted to roughly twenty to thirty thousand Spirit Stones.

“Phew!”

At that moment, Lu Ping’an opened his eyes and exhaled a breath of turbid energy.

He was only grappling with the shock to his vitality, and with the use of Elixir Medicines, it wouldn’t take long for him to recover.

“Big brother, I just sorted through these Storage Bags. You can make use of these Magic Artifacts.”

Chapter 956: Purple Shadow Mountain, Golden Bodhi Date!\_2

Lu Quanzhen spoke out.

“Okay, Quanzhen, you’ve worked hard.”

Lu Ping’an glanced at him and said with a smile.

When he took over the magic artifact, he asked, “Are these few magic artifacts just taken from the disciples of the Spirit Taming Sect?”

“Hehe, don’t worry, brother, they are not from the three Spirit Taming Sect cultivators just now.”

Lu Quanzhen laughed lightly, knowing that Lu Ping’an was concerned that the magic artifacts might bring trouble.

He had naturally considered this aspect a long time ago.

Hearing this, Lu Ping’an then put on a pair of silver-lined black boots, wore a magic bracelet on his hand, and hung a jade pendant on his waist.

Immediately, the two brothers rose into the air with their artifacts and observed their rough location.

Seeing a purple ring-shaped mountain peak in the distance, shrouded in mist and reaching straight into the clouds, they knew that this direction led to the central area of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, the Purple Shadow Mountain!

The two brothers immediately headed in that direction.

Meanwhile, in the secret realm, many family disciples had gathered together or formed alliances with others, baring their fangs and engaging in a massive cleanse against solitary loose cultivators.

This situation grew more severe the closer one got to the central region, with killings becoming increasingly frequent.

Occasionally, when cultivators from the Immortal Sects, family disciples, or powerful loose cultivators encountered one another, they would tacitly pass by without conflict, or keep it limited to minor skirmishes.

After all, it wasn't time for them to engage in deadly struggles over treasures yet.

Lu Ping'an and Lu Quanzhen, the two brothers, were also among the solitary loose cultivators.

But they were different from other opportunistic cultivators who came to try their luck in the chaos in hopes of striking it big.

The two belonged to the top of the food chain among cultivators in this secret realm!

As they traveled, whenever they encountered a cultivator with malicious intentions, Lu Quanzhen would show no mercy and strike to kill without hesitation.

Although Lu Ping'an was reluctant to kill indiscriminately, he knew that this was the norm upon entering a secret realm.

If there were few enemies, he would support his brother from the rear.

But if there were many, the brothers would join forces, aiming for quick and decisive battles.

Along the way, the strength of the two brothers was formidable, yielding plentiful rewards, so that Lu Ping'an even had an extra bundle on his shoulder.

This bundle was full of storage bags.

After all, storage bags couldn't be put into other storage bags.

Discarding so many storage bags would be too wasteful.

Thus, Lu Ping'an wrapped them up with a magical robe and carried them on his shoulder.

In this manner, after several days of travel, the two were finally able to clearly see the ring-shaped mountain peak ahead.



The mountain soared into the clouds, thousands of feet high, with steep terrain, sheer cliffs and precipices, covered with bizarre rocks and ancient trees towering into the sky, all shrouded in rolling purple mist, hazy and obscure.

Heavenly Spirit Fruits and other rare and exotic herbs, heavenly and earthly treasures, were all within this Purple Shadow Mountain!

“Big brother, this Purple Shadow Mountain is blocked by mist that affects the mental spirit and consciousness, you should wear the spiritual armor to prevent accidents,” said Lu Quanzhen to Lu Ping’an.

The mist of Purple Shadow Mountain was very thick.

Once inside, even cultivators could easily become lost and needed to explore step by step carefully.

Moreover, the demon beasts of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm were mainly concentrated in this Purple Shadow Mountain.

A moment of carelessness could result in a sudden attack, catching one completely off guard.

Lu Ping’an had previously thought the spiritual armor was too ostentatious, so he only wore a simple green vestment robe.

Hearing Lu Quanzhen’s words now, he nodded and replied, “Okay.”

This suit of spiritual armor was obtained from White Tiger Mountain and was given to Lu Quanzhen by Lu Changsheng.

It was dark gold all over, with elegant lines, a cold metallic luster, and a pair of dark gold battle boots.

With his tall and imposing stature, Lu Ping’an, now clad in dark gold armor, looked like a mighty general, possessing an air of dominance.

“This suit of spiritual armor does indeed suit you very well, big brother,” said Lu Quanzhen.

“Hehe.”

Lu Ping'an simply grinned and touched the spiritual armor, feeling quite fond of it.

Indeed, it was an excellent piece of armor, but its appearance was too conspicuous, making it easy to attract attention wherever one went.

The two arrived at the foot of Purple Shadow Mountain, and not far away, a team of five people also approached.

But both parties merely glanced at each other before climbing the mountain from different directions.

After all, it was quite an achievement to have reached the foot of the mountain at this time.

Without conflicting interests, there was no need to waste mana fighting a life and death battle.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

Just as they began ascending the mountain, suddenly, a number of inch-long shadows streaked through the lush jungle, coming at them with extreme speed.

“Be careful!”

Lu Ping'an's expression darkened, his blood and energy roared within as his hands clenched into fists and he struck out fiercely, causing the dark gold armor to shine with dazzling brilliance.

“Bang bang bang!!!”

The shadows burst open one after another, scattering black blood that caused the vegetation on the ground to corrode and wither.

“Big brother, are you okay?”

Lu Quanzhen recognized them as Black Blood Snakes, which were not very powerful, but their blood contained lethal poison.

“I’m fine,” Lu Ping’an said with a laugh, his fists radiating treasure light and unaffected by the corrosive blood of the black blood snakes.

His Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art had rendered his body akin to a spiritual artifact.

Moreover, ever since the entry of two poisonous creatures into his body, increasing his Poison Resistance significantly after his Treasure Body Technique broke through to the fifth layer.

Saying that he was impervious to all poisons was no exaggeration!

“Tsk.”

Lu Quanzhen clicked his tongue with a hint of admiration, finding the Body Refinement technique to be incredibly domineering and well-suited for exploring secret realms.

Had it been an ordinary Energy Refining Cultivator, or himself, who had come into contact with the Black Blood Snake’s blood, they would likely have needed to deal with the wound immediately, then take a Detoxification Pill to expel the poison and heal.

The two did not linger and quickly left the site.

There were many demon beasts in Purple Shadow Mountain, and once the smell of blood spread, it could easily attract beasts with a keen sense of smell.

If they fought with demon beasts, they might attract the attention of other cultivators with harmful intentions.

It must be said that there were indeed many demon beasts in Purple Shadow Mountain.

After traveling for several hours, the two hadn't gathered much precious Spiritual Medicine, but they had already encountered five or six waves of demon beasts.

### Chapter 957: Purple Shadow Mountain, Golden Bodhi Date!\_3

Throughout, they also heard many sounds of demon beasts fighting.

“Roar!”

Suddenly, a tremendous roar came from the side, and they saw a grey giant ape charging towards Lu Ping'an and Lu Quanzhen.

It moved quickly with long arms, pouncing directly with its fingers like sharp iron hooks.

Lu Ping'an's fist shone with a faint golden luster as he struck forward.

“Boom!”

Fist and claw collided, sounding like metal striking metal, extremely harsh to the ears.

The grey giant ape instantly let out a pained wail, flew backward, its nails broken, its arms spasming.

“Sss, what kind of demon beast is this, with such an extraordinary physical body?”

Lu Quanzhen looked somewhat astonished.

Through their time together, he had come to deeply understand the strength of his elder brother's physical body.

Literally a humanoid demon beast!

No, more like a fierce beast among demon beasts!

Even cultivators knew not to let Lu Ping'an get close.

But demon beasts were always eager to charge head-on.

So facing this kind, Lu Ping'an usually ended the fight with just one or two punches.

Like this giant ape, to suffer only arm spasms from one of Lu Ping'an's punches, without even fracturing bones, was quite impressive.

“Roar!”

The grey giant ape let out a roar of agony, clenching its fist and charging at Lu Ping'an again, its fist gleaming with a black-gold sheen.

“Bang!”

Lu Ping'an met it with a massively powerful counterstrike.

On this punch, the giant ape screamed in pain, its fist torn apart, its arm's bones shattered, oozing black blood.

It now looked terrified and afraid in its eyes, and immediately began to flee in a frenzy.

“Elder brother, chase!”

Lu Quanzhen immediately said.

Powerful demon beasts like this often possessed fortunes.

After all, not only cultivators consume spiritual medicines and herbs, but demon beasts do the same.

This giant ape was clearly extraordinary, obviously having some fortune on its side.

If they could find its lair, there must be certain rewards.

In an instant, both men chased after the giant ape.

The giant ape was extremely fast, leaping a hundred steps through the air in one bound.

If not for Lu Ping'an and Lu Quanzhen being extraordinary themselves, they might not have been able to catch up at all.

Although Lu Ping'an was capable of overtaking and killing it, upon hearing Lu Quanzhen's words, he held back and pursued doggedly.

Moments later, they arrived at a cliff steep.

They saw the agile silhouette of the giant ape leap, jumping directly off the cliff, disappearing without a trace.

"Huh?"

Lu Ping'an and Lu Quanzhen noticed a stone cave at the bottom of the cliff, which likely was the giant ape's nest.

After exchanging a glance, they immediately activated their cultivation techniques, creating a protective aura around them and entered the stone cave.

"Illusion Heart Grass!"

Just at the entrance of the cave, Lu Quanzhen spotted some dimly misty herbs, crystal clear and emitting a strong fragrance.

This was one of the main auxiliary ingredients for the Foundation Establishment Elixir, very valuable.

And here they discovered more than ten of them.

Seeing this, Lu Ping'an also couldn't help but lick his lips, his face showing delight.

So much spirit grass could easily be worth tens of thousands of Spirit Stones!

However, the two didn't immediately pick the Illusion Heart Grass but instead rushed deeper into the cave.

"This is... the Golden Bodhi Date!?"

The two reached the depths of the cave and immediately saw the Grey Giant Ape approach a gold-colored tree, half a meter tall, about to pick and eat the dates from it.

Seeing the two pursuing it, the Grey Giant Ape, after swallowing a fruit, glared fiercely and charged towards Lu Quan.

It was because it had always been hit by Lu Ping'an and was somewhat afraid.

Facing this situation, Lu Ping'an took a step forward.

His chest braced against two punches from the giant ape, causing sparks to fly from the Spiritual Armor, clanging with each impact, and then his fist, shining with a golden light, gathered strength and erupted.

"Bang!!!"

That punch directly blasted into the giant ape's skull, exploding its head like a watermelon, splattering brains and blood.

After a Cleansing Technique cleared away the gore, Lu Ping'an, his face full of joy, turned to the small tree beside the ape's corpse: "Golden Bodhi Date!"

The small tree had several branches and was full of golden leaves, each bearing yellow dates the size of thumbs.

These Golden Bodhi Dates were one of the Spiritual Medicines that must be traded with the Four Great Immortal Sects.

The specific uses, Lu Ping'an did not know.

He had only seen this golden date on the list, very precious.

"Quan, what are these Golden Bodhi Dates used for?"

He asked his brother.

"I'm not too sure, I only know that if you have injuries, the Golden Bodhi Date can heal them; if not, it can purify the Physical Body and improve one's Cultivation Level."

"This Grey Giant Ape has such strength; it must have consumed these Golden Bodhi Dates."

Lu Quan shook his head, not knowing the uses of the Golden Bodhi Dates.

After all, the uses of most Spiritual Medicines and Elixir Recipes are forbidden secrets, seldom revealed.

With a somewhat regretful look, he said, "But these Golden Bodhi Dates don't seem to be mature yet..."

"Indeed, it's a pity."

Lu Ping'an nodded in disappointment, then grinned, "However, dad said that for such rare Spiritual Plants, one can uproot them and bring them home."

"It'll be hard to cultivate and keep this Golden Bodhi Date tree alive at home."



Lu Quan shook his head.

As they spoke, he picked a Golden Bodhi Date, carefully examined it in his hand for a moment, and then tentatively bit a piece of the fruit to taste.

Although such rare Spiritual Medicines must be traded with the Great Immortal Sects,

It wasn't stipulated that they couldn't consume the Spiritual Medicine themselves within the Secret Realm.

Given the Golden Bodhi Date's effect on improving cultivation, he naturally wanted to see how effective it was.

After all, while submitting Spiritual Medicines yielded many Spirit Stones, there was nothing like improving oneself.

"Hisss!"

Lu Quan had just eaten a bit of the fruit when his body suddenly trembled violently, a powerful and overwhelming energy surging through his limbs and body.

"Quan!"

Lu Ping'an immediately expressed his concern.

"Five Elements Kunpeng Technique!"

Lu Quan promptly sat down, channeling his Cultivation Technique to refine this energy, feeling it continuously flow within his body, slowly refining his muscles and increasing his Cultivation and Magical Power.

"This Golden Bodhi Date's effect is so domineering; if I hadn't consumed the Dragon Scale Fruit and practiced the Five Elements Kunpeng Technique, it would be difficult to refine this for an ordinary Energy Refining Cultivator," Lu Quan muttered in his heart.

He could feel that not only had his Cultivation Level slightly increased, but his Physical Body had also undergone a wondrous purification.

Indeed, the Golden Bodhi Date, being one of the Spiritual Medicines that must be submitted, truly was extraordinary!

He immediately said to Lu Ping'an, "Big brother, the Golden Bodhi Date can purify the Physical Body; you should try consuming more, it will be beneficial for you."

"Eh? Aren't we supposed to submit these?"

Lu Ping'an paused, feeling it would be a waste to eat it himself.

One reason was that submitting the Golden Bodhi Dates would yield a good amount of Spirit Stones.

Another was that the books mentioned that consuming Heavenly Spirit Medicine directly is a waste, less than one-third as effective as formulated Elixir Medicines.

Chapter 958: Heavenly Spirit Fruit, Go All Out!

"These Golden Bodhi Dates are not yet ripe, and there's not much profit in turning them over to the sect."

"We've already gained a lot this trip, around forty to fifty thousand Spirit Stones. We're not short on such items; it's better to improve ourselves."

Lu Quanzhen knew his elder brother was of a thrifty nature and said with a smile.

"Ah, we gained that many Spirit Stones!?"

Lu Ping'an expressed his amazement.

Although he knew that they had reaped quite a bounty, he had not yet accounted for it specifically.

The figure took him by surprise.

After all, before coming to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, his entire fortune was just over a hundred Spirit Stones.

In order to expedite his journey, he had spent thirty-eight Spirit Stones to purchase a spirit steed, which had died en route, causing him grief for quite some time.

“That’s right, so big brother need not worry about waste.”

“Moreover, there’s still much to explore in the secret realm. If you improve your strength now, you can harvest even more later.”

Lu Quanzhen advised, handing over two Golden Bodhi Dates to Lu Ping’an, “This Golden Bodhi Date has a very domineering medicinal effect; big brother, just be a little careful.”

Although the other’s physical body was extraordinary, he still cared to give a reminder.

Afterward, he bit off a piece of the Golden Bodhi Date in his hand and slowly refined it.

“Alright.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Ping’an didn’t fuss and bit off half a Golden Bodhi Date.

The fruit flesh melted upon entering his mouth; it was likely not fully ripe yet, so there was a strong bitter taste.

However, this mixture of sour and bitter sweetness immediately transformed into an overwhelming and domineering power surging towards his limbs and bones.

Although the force was domineering, Lu Ping’an’s body had indeed undergone ‘Hundred Refinements’. He quickly cycled through the ‘Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art’ to refine this medicinal power.

“Hmmm...”

After a long time, Lu Ping'an managed to refine the medicinal power of half a Golden Bodhi Date, slightly furrowed his brow, and felt the condition of his physical body.

During the baptism process just now, he faintly sensed that the medicinal power seemed to penetrate into the flesh and marrow of the bones.

After pondering for a moment, looking at the one and a half Golden Bodhi Dates in his hand, he directly swallowed them.

“Boom!”

Instantaneously, Lu Ping'an felt as if struck by lightning. The Golden Bodhi Date transformed into an overwhelming, domineering force raging through his flesh, meridians, limbs, and bones.

His heart thumped vigorously, his blood roared like a river, and his internal organs resounded like a gong.

“Hm!?”

Lu Quanzhen opened his eyes immediately upon hearing this commotion.

Seeing his big brother's face contorted with pain and his body like a blazing furnace, robust vitality and might burst forth from within, ferocious and pressing.

“What's happening?”

Lu Quanzhen was astonished.

How had his brother become like this in the blink of an eye?

He immediately noticed that the Golden Bodhi Date in Lu Ping'an's hand had been eaten, and his expression changed slightly as he guessed what happened.

The medicinal power of the Golden Bodhi Date was extremely domineering.

He had only consumed a third of one.

Eating too much could lead to an overbearing effect, making it hard to refine and possibly damaging oneself.

Now, Lu Ping'an had eaten two Golden Bodhi Dates right away.

However, Lu Quanzhen knew his big brother's character was steady and wouldn't act rashly.

He immediately acted as a protector and quietly observed Lu Ping'an's condition.

After a long while, Lu Ping'an's surging vitality gradually retracted, he opened his eyes, exhaled a breath of turbid energy, and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

"Big brother, what was that?"

Lu Quanzhen asked with concern.

"Quanzhen, during the baptism of the physical body just now, I felt that the Golden Bodhi Date could penetrate the bones and marrow, eliminating impurities from the flesh and bones, achieving a true Marrow Cleansing transformation."

"But the medicinal effect of half a Golden Bodhi Date wasn't enough, so I just tried it out. If one consumes multiple dates at once, and the medicinal power is sufficient, then it can penetrate into the flesh and marrow."

Lu Ping'an said with a smile on his face.

Because he practiced martial arts and body refinement constantly, he had a nuanced control over his physical body.

After consuming half a Golden Bodhi Date, he had keenly sensed part of its effects, so he attempted to swallow a date and a half.

Following the baptism, the effect was indeed as he had surmised, with advances in both meridians and bones, as well as internal organs.

Moreover, it also stimulated the Condensing of Magical Treasures, which were used to enhance the 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.'

Of course, he dared to do this because he was confident.

"By using the domineering medicinal power to enter the flesh and marrow, thus achieving a true Marrow Cleansing transformation..."

Lu Quanzhen suddenly understood the principle.

But he knew that this process was very painful and dangerous.

If one wasn't careful enough to withstand the refining of such formidable medicinal power, their meridians and bones might shatter due to the violent medicinal force.

"I'll try it."

Lu Quanzhen, looking at the remaining more than half of the Golden Bodhi Date in his hand, swallowed it.

In an instant, the violent medicinal power forced him to groan in pain, his facial features twisted.

Pain! Pain! Pain!

As Lu Ping'an had said, the domineering medicinal power would penetrate deep into the flesh and bones.

But similarly, it was excruciating!

He swiftly endured the pain and circulated the 'Five Elements Kunpeng Technique' to refine the medicinal power.

Yet, the surging and violent medicinal power still made his body tremble as if undergoing spasms.

After a moment, the medicinal power gradually subsided.

After a long time, Lu Quanzhen opened his eyes to assess his condition.

The primary effect seemed to be the advancement of his Cultivation Level, and there was some effect on the refinement of the physical body, but it wasn't significant.

"Is it that the medicinal power is insufficient, or because I had previously consumed the Dragon Scale Fruit..."

Lu Quanzhen frowned slightly and pondered.

Years ago, his uncle Qu Changge returned and had given him two Dragon Scale Fruits.

Those two Dragon Scale Fruits had caused his entire being, inside and out, to undergo two transformative baptisms like rebirths, establishing a robust foundation.

He looked towards Lu Ping'an and said, "Big brother, I had a chance earlier, and this Golden Bodhi Date doesn't have much effect on me; you should consume them all."

Continuing to consume Golden Bodhi Dates might be effective, but the results would be mediocre.

Besides, if he consumed an entire Golden Bodhi Date outright, he might need a long time to recuperate before he could consume a second one.

Chapter 959: Heavenly Spirit Fruit, Go All Out! \_2

The situation was clearly not suitable now.

“It’s okay, I don’t need so much.”

Lu Ping’an thought the other was offering it to him, so he quickly waved his hands.

Lu Quanzhen naturally saw the implication and affirmed that he really did not need them, as he had consumed such Heavenly and Earthly Treasures in earlier years.

Moreover, his physical body was only average, and consuming too much medicine might be too fierce, possibly requiring healing.

Hearing this, Lu Ping’an finally nodded, plucked three Golden Bodhi Dates from the nearby tree, and swallowed them whole.

Lu Quanzhen saw Lu Ping’an’s muscles swell and his bones clank, but he only grunted in pain. He couldn’t help but feel impressed by his brother’s tough character.

He went to a cave nearby, carefully picked thirteen Illusion Heart Grasses, and put them into the Spirit Plant Bag.

This Spirit Plant Bag was an exquisite one prepared in advance by Lu Changsheng.

It could maintain the spirit and activity of Spiritual Herbs and Medicines.

Otherwise, such Spirit Grass would need to be stored in a special Jade Box; otherwise, their spirit would gradually deteriorate.

Lu Quanzhen then took an Array Device from his Storage Bag and set it up at the entrance of the cave.

Although the cave was hard to find, one could never be too careful.

After completing this, he calmly waited for Lu Ping’an to refine all the Golden Bodhi Dates.

...



At this moment, in a valley to the southeast of Purple Shadow Mountain,

Two factions were in a deadlock over three Spirit Flowers about half a meter tall, with glowing green bodies and thick stems, exuding a rich scent of life.

The flowers proudly stood alone with fist-sized, jade-green fruits inside them, shimmering with a purple luster, and releasing a refreshing fragrance.

This flower is called the Heavenly Spirit Flower, and the fruit it bore was the main ingredient for the Foundation Establishment Elixir, known as the Heavenly Spirit Fruit!

“The Thunderhorn Lion was slain by the four of us; the Heavenly Spirit Fruit should rightfully belong to us. For the sake of Luoxia Sect’s face, we are willing to concede one fruit, which is already a step back. Don’t be too greedy!”

A forty-something blue-robed man wielding a knife and holding a Magic Pearl spoke.

He and four others, armed with Magic Artifacts, formed a formation and faced three Luoxia Sect disciples ahead.

“Humph, seeing that the Thunderhorn Lion was killed by you, giving you one fruit is already generous of us. Don’t reject the wine only to be forced to drink the penalties.”

Luoxia Sect coldly replied.

While they only had three people,

the trio faced down five, their aura even overpowering the opposition.

“Eh? Heavenly Spirit Fruit?”

Just then, a voice came from not far.

Moments later, a youth in a white golden robe with sword-like eyebrows, handsome features, and an upright posture approached.

He looked ahead at the standoff; not far from the two parties, a purple lion lay in pieces, its blood mingling to form pools.

Near the pool of blood, there were three glowing green Spirit Flowers about half a meter tall, bearing fruits.

“Indeed, they are Heavenly Spirit Fruits. Since there are three, and you can’t divide them equally, me taking one would be just right.”

This youth was none other than Lu Qingshan. He looked at the standoff between the two parties, his expression indifferent, and spoke lightly.

These calm words, plain to the ears of the seven individuals present, seemed domineering and unquestionable.

“Lu Qingshan!”

Three from Luoxia Sect immediately recognized Lu Qingshan,

Remembering when he introduced himself while Tianyuan True Immortal visited with disciples from the Four Great Immortal Sects.

“Lu Qingshan, you are being too overbearing, wanting to take one Heavenly Spirit Fruit for yourself!”

A Luoxia Sect disciple spoke out.

As Lu Qingshan was a disciple of a Nascent Soul Immortal, they naturally didn’t dare underestimate him,

But to lightly declare taking a Heavenly Spirit Fruit, they felt utterly disregarded!

Moreover, their elders had instructed them to not lose face against this Lu Qingshan.

“Swoosh!”

The response was a Dazzling Sword Light.

“Boom!!!”

This Luoxia Sect disciple immediately unleashed a Magical Shield to block the sword light.

Under the assault of the sword light, the shield’s spiritual light dimmed, causing him to stagger back several steps.

“Do you have an objection?”

Lu Qingshan’s expression turned frosty, revealing a sharp edge, as his magical sword hummed threateningly in his hand, as if brewing some terrifying sword intent.

Seeing this, the five Clan Cultivators nearby were taken aback.

They hadn’t expected Lu Qingshan to be so overbearing, attacking the three from Luoxia Sect by himself.

Moreover, with just a casual sword, he forced one person back, showing terrifying strength that was not at their level at all!

Such an individual must be a true genius of the Immortal Sects, a Nascent Soul Seed!

They exchanged glances and immediately said, “If this Daoist wants one Heavenly Spirit Fruit, the five of us have no objections.”

Given the situation, if the standoff continued and attracted others, it wouldn’t end well for any of them.

It was better to show goodwill and voluntarily give up a fruit.

Upon hearing this, the three from Luoxia Sect remained silent.

From just that simple sword strike, they recognized Lu Qingshan's astonishing strength.

If a real fight ensued, neither side would benefit.

Thus, the five closest to the Heavenly Spirit Flower picked one fruit, then slowly retreated and left.

Seeing this, the Luoxia Sect disciples also snorted coldly, grabbed a Spirit Fruit, and left.

“Eh? Not even taking the flowers makes it easier for me.”

Lu Qingshan saw both parties take the fruits but leave the flowers; he chuckled.

He immediately uprooted the three Heavenly Spirit Flowers and placed them in a Spirit Plant Bag.

After all, his father had told him that when encountering rare Spiritual Medicines, one should take them roots and all, especially the Heavenly Spirit Flowers.

Although Heavenly Spirit Flowers are hard to grow and fruit in the outside world,

since his father had said so, he naturally took it along without hesitation.

Chapter 960: Heavenly Spirit Fruit, Go All Out!\_3

Perhaps his own father really had the ability to cultivate the Heavenly Spirit Fruit.

After finishing his task, Lu Qingshan took out a palm-sized, endearing golden hamster from his sleeve, gently massaged it, and signaled it to continue.

This golden hamster was none other than the Earth Spirit Mouse that Lu Changsheng had given to his daughter, Lu Qingzhu, in his early years.

Now coming to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, Lu Qingshan naturally brought this Earth Spirit Mouse with him.

After all, Second Order Spiritual Beasts couldn't enter the Secret Realm, but there was no problem with First Order ones.

And his journey so far had been exceedingly fruitful, in part because he simply went wherever there was a disturbance.

On the other hand, it was due to this Earth Spirit Mouse's sensitivity to Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

Indeed, treasure-seeking mice like the Earth Spirit Mouse were like a fish in water within the Secret Realm.

...

"According to records, there is a hidden cave here with a 'Golden Bodhi Date Tree'."

At this moment, four individuals clad in Beast Taming Xu Family garments arrived near a cliff face.

The Four Great Immortal Sects and several Nascent Soul Family Forces would usually enter the Purple Shadow Secret Realm every time it opened and always came away with gains.

Hence, for the common Loose Cultivators and Clan Cultivators, the mysterious and dangerous Purple Shadow Secret Realm was quite familiar.

They not only had rough maps but also knew about the locations that produced Spiritual Medicine.

Every disciple from the Immortal Sects and Clan Cultivators who entered the Secret Realm would try to visit these places in hopes of finding something valuable.

The four people searched around the cliff.

However, after searching for a long time, they didn't find the hidden cave mentioned in the records.

Then, one of the female cultivators patted her Spiritual Pet Bag and released a silver ferret.

Families like the Beast Taming Xu Family, which specialized in beast taming, would naturally breed a number of Demon Beasts adept at treasure hunting.

This silver ferret was one such Demon Beast.

The female cultivator took out a few Feeding Spirit Pills from her Storage Bag, fed the silver ferret, stroked its small head, and then sent it off to search.

Before long, the ferret started "giggling," pointing its front paw toward the cliff ahead.

"Huh!?"

The four people gazed at the cliff before them, exchanged glances, and seemed puzzled.

One of them shot a Flame Bullet Technique directly at the cliff.

The cliff didn't explode with a bang upon facing the Flame Bullet, but merely rippled, dissolving the Flame Bullet.

"Formation!"

"It turns out someone reached here first and set up an illusory formation!"

"No wonder we've been searching for so long and haven't found it!"

"Whoever set up the formation must have seen the Golden Bodhi Date Tree and planned to wait until the Secret Realm closed to leave."

Upon witnessing this, the four of them immediately understood the situation.

Looking at the cliff in front of them, they all took out their Magic Artifacts, released their Spiritual Beasts, and prepared to break the formation.

After all, disciples entering the Secret Realm from the Great Immortal Sects and the children of great families would try their best to find Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

Setting up a formation like this and hiding in a cave would most likely belong to a Loose Cultivator or a junior member of a smaller family.

Facing such Loose Cultivators or junior family members, they were naturally fearless.

“Seems it has been discovered after all.”

Inside the cave, Lu Quanzhen let out a soft sigh.

He had heard the commotion outside just now and knew someone had found the place.

But his elder brother, Lu Ping'an, was still refining the Golden Bodhi Date, so he stayed silent, hoping to mislead them with the formation.

But after the recent Flame Bullet Technique and seeing the attitude of the people outside, he knew a confrontation was imminent.

“Beast Taming Xu Family...”

Lu Quanzhen, looking through the formation, recognized the clothes of the four people outside, knowing their identities and that they were formidable.

“Person inside, I'm going to count to three, come out now!”

At that moment, a voice from outside rang out.

Hearing this voice, Lu Quanzhen's eyes flashed coldly. He glanced at Lu Ping'an deep in the cave and spoke in a calm tone, "Big brother, someone's coming. I'll go and send them away."

At this point, Lu Ping'an had almost completed the Refinement of the more than twenty Golden Bodhi Dates and was at a critical juncture.

His heart was 'thumping' vigorously, his blood rushing forth torrentially, organs chiming incessantly, creating an invisible pressure.

His entire being resembled a long-brewing volcano on the verge of eruption, a burst dam, an endless brilliant treasure light flowing across his body's surface, seemingly forming some sort of mysterious pattern that emitted an overwhelming aura.

After finishing his statement, Lu Quanzhen released a Second Rank Puppet from his Storage Bag and hid it on the side.

Then he placed a Talisman Treasure in his sleeve and held two Second Rank Talismans in his hands as he stepped out of the cave.

After all, the formation was set up with a simple Array Device.

At best, it could withstand a few assaults from Peak of Qi Refinement cultivators and certainly couldn't hold against the onslaught of the four people present.

If the four of them decided to bombard the cave wildly, it would indeed affect Lu Ping'an.

"Wait a moment, fellow daoists!"

Lu Quanzhen put on a somewhat panicked and rushed demeanor and shouted loudly towards the four people.

He then continued, "I merely wished to hide here; I don't know in what way I've offended the fellow daoists."

"Heh, you know very well what offense you've committed."



“Hand over your Storage Bag now and leave this place, and we’ll spare your life.”

The four people and their four beasts were all staring at Lu Quanzhen, exuding a crushing presence.

One of them, a middle-aged man in his thirties, stood on a red bird high above and spoke with a commanding tone.

“This...”

Hearing these words, Lu Quanzhen’s face showed a troubled expression and said, “If the fellow daoists want this cave, I will leave right now.”

“Don’t play dumb, hand over the Storage Bag or die!”

Another cultivator, surrounded by a Green Large Snake, spoke coldly and domineeringly.

In their words, the Green Large Snake coldly locked its gaze on Lu Quanzhen, flicking its tongue as if ready to devour him.

The four people and their four Spiritual Beasts—except for one of the female cultivators whose Spiritual Beast was a seemingly harmless silver ferret—all possessed formidable Spiritual Beasts.