

## Protect OCL VL2 11

Chapter 11: Shou Zhe! Double Bloodline Awakening

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Almost instantly, Wang Licui wanted to surrender. She didn't want to play anymore; this was too much.

A Spirit Platform Realm demon puppet.

Just hearing that name made Wang Licui's legs tremble, draining all the strength from her body.

The Spirit Platform Realm demon puppet, glinting with a cruel and brutal light in its eyes, sized her up and closed in on her step by step, like toying with its prey.

Its spiritual intelligence was clearly incomparable to that of a Vital Energy Refining Realm Demon Puppet, and its wisdom was more formidable.

"I, I, I, I surr—" Before Wang Licui could finish her surrender declaration, she heard Wang Shouzhe shouting from below, "Licui, you can't surrender. No matter what, you need to test its power first."

Damn testing its power!

Wang Licui was almost driven to cursing. What was there to test in the power of a Spirit Platform Realm Demon Puppet?

There's no way to defeat it anyway.

Fourth Uncle, it's easy for you to talk. If you're so capable, why don't you take it on yourself? This thing is on the same level as the old ancestors of each family.

Having lived under the protection of an old Ancestor for a long time, Wang Licui naturally revered the Spirit Platform Realm, and she was already 80% frightened before the battle even started.

"One year," Wang Shouzhe called out. "All you need to do is fight, win or lose. Whatever you want to eat for this year, eat."

"Really?" Wang Licui suddenly found her spirits lifted, gaining a bit of courage. "Then let's give it a try."

Nearly the moment her words fell, the demon puppet made a "whoosh" sound and attacked with blistering speed towards Wang Licui.

Such speed! Wang Shouzhe's pupils shrank. He expected this demon puppet's speed to be at least 30%-40% faster than his. If they encountered it in the wild, escaping would likely be difficult.

Its claws were even thicker and sharper, swiping towards Wang Licui with a forceful wind, capable of ripping apart even a block of iron.

But Wang Licui, after all, was a Double Bloodline Awakened warrior, barely managing to raise her shield to defend.

"Clang!" A loud noise echoed.

Wang Licui retreated several steps, four claw marks appearing on her heavy shield, each a few inches deep, almost tearing through the shield.

Quite a substantial force.

Wang Shouzhe caught every detail, his mind spinning rapidly as he estimated the strength of the Spirit Platform Realm Demon Puppet.

"Huh? Its strength doesn't seem that strong." Wang Licui also seemed somewhat surprised. She originally thought that she would have been smacked flying with one hit, sparking a sudden rush of energy and lifting her sledgehammer to charge towards the Demon Puppet.

"Clang, clang, clang."

Within not even ten moves, she was sent flying by the Demon Puppet. Even the heavy armor on her body was marked with claw scratches, and blood started to seep out.

"Fourth Uncle, Fourth Uncle, I can't hold on any longer," Wang Licui cried out, "This big guy is too strong."

"Hang in there, you can do it," Wang Shouzhe said, "If you surrender without my consent, I will confiscate all your spirit food and then arrange for Shu Yong and Shu Lian to eat it in front of you every day."

"For one year."

That's brutal!

Wang Licui couldn't even imagine being in that situation—it would be like the end of the world. She couldn't even bear it for even one day, let alone a year.

"If you can manage to injure it, I'll take you to County Town. You can pick anything you want to eat," Wang Shouzhe said, swinging a stick before offering a carrot.

County Town?

Wang Licui perked up. She'd heard that the place was very prosperous and they had all kinds of delicious food. She had never been there before.

She knew Fourth Uncle would never lie to her.

Then Wang Licui was filled with visions of tasty foods from County Town and charged lively towards the Demon Puppet with her hammer.

I, Miss Licui, will fight you to the end!

Her power seemed to triple.

"Clang, clang." She warily fought with the demon puppet head-on.

Wang Shouzhe constantly estimated the strength of the demon puppet. The longer the fight went on, the clearer his concept became.

It wasn't particularly strong.

It was roughly comparable to the old Ancestor Xiaohan just after his promotion to the Spirit Platform Realm and stabilizing for a while.

Even so, it was not something a regular Qi Refinement Realm practitioner could handle. Ordinary Qi Refinement Realm peak practitioners really were no match for the Spirit Platform Realm.

However, since the Artifact Spirit brought out the Spirit Platform Realm Demon Puppet, it indicated that the Spirit Platform Realm Demon was not invincible, and there was certainly someone in the Qi Refinement Realm who could stand against it.

Even if everyone is defeated this time, experience can be accumulated for those who come afterward.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh."

The demon puppet whirled its claws around as if it was an executioner, slowly tearing and shredding Wang Licui's body armor to pieces. More and more wounds opened up on Wang Licui's body, presenting a miserable sight.

The puppet seemed to be having fun with its prey.

Having estimated enough, Wang Shouzhe was about to call for a stop, fearing Licui's life would be in danger, when suddenly...

Wang Licui became enraged: "Damn demon, can't you just let me hit you once?"

Fourth Uncle said that she had to wound it before she could go to County Town for delicious food.

"Miss Licui is going to lose her temper."

"She's losing it now."

Uh? Wang Shouzhe stopped his action, wondering, could it be that Licui also had hidden strength?

However, Wang Licui's rage didn't seem to come into play as she was hit hard by the demon puppet and sent flying. All her heavy armor dispersed, revealing her bloodied body.

"Damn. The two girls, Wang Luo Jing and Wang Luoqiu, become very tough when they lose their temper," Wang Licui was indignant, "I, Licui, am the boss here. You stupid demon dare to underestimate me."

As she spoke, the demon puppet was already making another move to attack her.

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"Lici, just surrender," Wang Shouzhe urgently exclaimed, "Fourth Uncle will get you some delicious food."

"Ah!" Wang Licui roared in anger, "You dare underestimate me, I'm going to eat you."

At this moment, Wang Licui was engulfed in rage.

An intimidating and potent energy began to permeate her body, as if a terrifying behemoth were about to emerge.

"Awoo~"

Following a deafening roar, an invisible surge of energy condensed behind Wang Licui and manifested into a towering, petrifying beast. The beast was ferocious-looking with a huge mouth and large belly as if it could devour everything in sight.

However, since the energy was somewhat dispersed, the terrifying creature appeared faint and elusive. Despite this, the demon puppet froze in its tracks, a trace of fear apparent in its cold stare.

It was quite clear that its spiritual intelligence hadn't been completely wiped out, retaining many base instincts.

"Dharma shadow?" Old Ancestor Ruhong exclaimed, "Even many Tianren Realm cultivation masters can't conjure a Dharma shadow, right?"

"You make a big deal out of nothing," Elder Xuanfu responded, "For some Sky Prides with particularly potent bloodline abilities, it's normal to conjure a Dharma shadow during the Vital Energy Refining Realm, mainly due to their bloodline concentration."

Old Ancestor Longyan also said, "There are two Direct Disciples at the Academic Palace who are said to have conjured Dharma shadows at the Vital Energy Refining Realm. I just didn't expect that Lici could do it too."

Upon hearing this, the remaining ancestors present were filled with envy. Didn't this mean that Wang Licui had the potential of the Academic Palace's direct disciples? And not every direct disciple could conjure a Dharma shadow during the Vital Energy Refining Realm, right?

Hers would likely be a smooth journey in the Heavenly Dao.

"Forgive my ignorance, but what is that child's Dharma shadow?" Old Ancestor Ruhong asked, "Please enlighten me, Sister Xuanfu."

Sister Xuanfu?

Wang Shouzhe was slightly taken aback, and then he remembered that Old Ancestor Ruhong appeared older because he entered the Spiritual Platform Realm later. In fact, he was over a decade younger than Elder Xuanfu.

Elder Xuanfu's eyes flashed with anger, glaring sharply at Old Ancestor Ruhong. You old coot, you're doing this on purpose to irritate me, aren't you?

But who could blame her? She was indeed older."

Elder Xuanfu coldly responded: "There are countless bloodlines in the world and various mutations, how could I possibly know them all? Judging by its appearance, it seems to be some kind of devouring talent."

They were not particularly concerned about this Spiritual Platform Realm demon puppet, after all, it was only a demon that had just entered the Spiritual Platform Realm, and anyone could defeat it.

While they were talking,

Wang Licui had already launched herself into fierce combat with the demon puppet, their fight was intense.

She even battered the demon puppet horribly.

However, her energy didn't hold up for long. With the constant consumption of her bloodline energy, the Dharma shadow behind her gradually grew dim. It seemed like it couldn't maintain its form any longer.

"She's in the end just in the Vital Energy Refining Realm," Old Ancestor Ruhong said regretfully, "It's already remarkable that she can conjure a Dharma shadow, but defeating Spiritual Platform Realm opponents is too difficult."

As Wang Licui's Dharma shadow faded and crumbled, she finally admitted defeat and regained some sanity. Seeing her predicament was dire, she quickly shouted, "I surrender!"

With her surrender, despite its discontent, the demon puppet had no choice but to stop moving. It disappeared gradually while glaring begrudgingly at Wang Licui.

At the same time, Wang Shouzhe had already rushed up and caught Wang Licui in his arms.

He rapidly channeled his green Mysterious Energy into her body to assist her in her treatment.

"Fourth Uncle, I wounded it, did you see?" Wang Licui asked weakly.

"I saw, I saw, Your performance was very good this time." Wang Shouzhe hurriedly replied, "Fourth Uncle promises you that he will not regret his decision and will keep his word. After this is over, I'll take you to the County Town to enjoy delicious food."

"Hehehe." Wang Licui felt cheerful even at the thought of delicious food, and she couldn't help but oink with delight. She had never tasted food from the County Town before, and even the mere thought of it was tantalizing."

By the time Wang Shouzhe carried her back,

Youngsters like Wang Luoqiu and Wang Luo Jing, among others, surrounded her with expressions of concern. Especially Luo Jing and Luo Qiu, who told her, "Your performance took us by surprise."

"But we won't lose to you. Once we reach the peak of the Vital Energy Refining Realm, we'll definitely take down that demon puppet."

The two of them seemed to have found their motivation to strive harder.

"Husband, it's my turn to go up, right?" Liu Ruolan said after comforting Wang Licui for a while.

"It's late today, and the visibility isn't favorable," Wang Shouzhe said, "Rest for the night, and continue tomorrow."

Following Wang Shouzhe's arrangements, everyone began to set up camp within the gorge.

That night.

Wang Shouzhe took Luo Jing's bottle of Primary Bloodline Improvement Fluid and retreated for solitary cultivation. He had previously spent a fortune to buy a Bone Marrow Cleansing Pill. Relying on that pill, his aptitude reached Middle Grade 'A' Level, but he never succeeded in awakening the double bloodline.

This was his last attempt in the Qi Refinement realm.



After swallowing the Primary Bloodline Improvement fluid, a bitter taste seeped into his internal organs. However, a cooling sensation quickly spread throughout his body.

He didn't dare to dally, swiftly entering into a state of cultivation.

Four hours later, when he opened his eyes, a look of joy appeared, and many black stains seeped through the pores, clearly evidencing the evolution of his bloodline.

He could feel clearly that his bloodline was now filled with a powerful aura.

Double Bloodline Awakening.

The feeling was so overwhelming that he almost cried tears of joy.

Eight years, it had been eight years for this moment.

In the midst of it all, he didn't know how much money he had spent or which connections and paths he had taken, but he finally achieved the Double Bloodline Awakening.

Furthermore, he now understood that his aptitude had probably reached Top Grade, most likely a Class D. Although likely similar to Wang Licui, he didn't squander his aptitude like she did.

"From today onwards, I can also consider myself a Sky Pride." Wang Shouzhe was overwhelmed with excitement. "Even if I go to the Academic Palace, I can compete for the status of a Direct Disciple now."

Though actually him going to school was not possible, it still represented that he was now at that level.

In the past, he had managed to pass the preliminary selection of the Academic Palace. However, whether they wanted him or not was another matter. Now that he had directly reached a Top Grade Class D aptitude, he was able to compete with the top Sky Pride in Longzuo County.

Moreover, he firmly believed that with his abilities, he would eventually suppress all those Sky Prides.

"Congratulations, you've awakened your double bloodline," Liu Ruolan came over and spoke with a radiant smile, "You have officially entered the ranks of the Sky Prides."

Upon seeing Liu Ruolan, Wang Shouzhe was like a bucket of cold water being poured over him, extinguishing his burning excitement. His achievement was nothing more than an arduous Double Bloodline Awakening, just like Wang Licui.

He was some distance from his wife Liu Ruolan, and it wasn't a small distance either.

After a good wash, he went to sleep. He still had to clear the replica dungeon the next day.

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The following day!

At dawn

It seemed to signify the arrival of a good day.

Everyone gathered once again.

In the entire gathering of young people, only Wang Shouzhe and Liu Ruolan hadn't taken the trial yet.

Just as Wang Shouzhe was about to step forward, Liu Ruolan grabbed him. "Husband, as the head of the clan, you should go last. I will go first."

"Ok, be careful, my wife. It doesn't matter if you can't win." Wang Shouzhe spoke indulgently. "Don't get hurt, it will grieve me."

The old ancestor stared at Wang Shouzhe. What do you mean 'it doesn't matter if she can't win'? Even that Licui girl has passed three exams.

"Alright, husband, I'll do as you say." Liu Ruolan obediently nodded, held her sword, and walked towards the Trial Platform, whispering to the Artifact Spirit that she wanted to give the trial a shot.

She bore resemblance to a lady of stature, raising children and following her husband's words, more so than a peerless Sky Pride.

Today, it seemed not as if she had come for a trial but for an outing with her spouse.

Seeing her, the old ancestor sighed in her heart. After much difficulty, she had gotten her hands on an Innate Dao fetus spirit seed.

And this was the result...

"As you wish, commoner."

With the Artifact Spirit's voice falling, a ferocious-looking demon puppet appeared, looking viciously evil, it launched towards Liu Ruolan.

Chapter 12 Madame..... She's Angry\_1

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However, at this time, no one from either the Liu or Wang family was genuinely worried for Liu Ruolan.

Given Liu Ruolan's strength, dealing with such a small demon puppet was a piece of cake.

As expected.

Confronting the aggressive demon puppet.

Liu Ruolan began to display the accompanying swordsmanship of Mysterious Water True Verses —[Mysterious Water Swordsmanship].

Its moves appeared gentle and light, carrying bluish streaks of light and looking quite appealing. But in truth it was extremely profound and wonderful, concealing fatal lethal moves beneath its seeming softness.

Often, a killing move would unexpectedly erupt, making it a deadly strike.

As expected, after a mere dozen moves or so.

The Mysterious Water Swordsmanship suddenly erupted, pulling out a bluish streak of light. Amid the magnificent sword aura, the head of the demon puppet flew out.

The demon puppet seemed not to have realized what happened even when it died, wondering how its head ended up somewhere else all of a sudden?

"Madame, great swordsmanship," Wang Shouzhe loudly applauded from the sidelines.

Other brothers, sisters, and nieces followed suit, cheering her on. Their words of praise made Liu Ruolan seem like the world's best swordswoman.

It seemed that these children understood clearly who sat at the top of the family's food chain.

Only Grand Ancestor Xuanfu had a deeply furrowed brow, sighing continuously in her heart.

Given her great-grandchild's exceptional talent, she should have been able to dispose of such a small demon puppet in at most three moves. Yet, it took her a dozen or so moves instead.

It's indeed because that brat spoils her too much. Where's the unmatched aura of an exceptional talent?

A disgruntled Grand Ancestor Xuanfu glared angrily at Wang Shouzhe.

However, Wang Shouzhe didn't pay her any attention at all. He directly walked onto the trial platform and started concernedly asking after his wife, "Ruolan, you've worked so hard. Are you tired? Have some Ice Crystal Water first. Rest for a bit."

Then, Wang Shouzhe very attentive started to hammer her shoulders and knead her arm, almost as if Liu Ruolan was genuinely tired.

"I'm not tired, it's rare that I can do something for you," Liu Ruolan said with a sweet smile, as if she were thoroughly enjoying it.

She rested for the time it took for an incense stick to burn before she began her second fight.

The second fight was naturally risk-free.

The only problem was, two incense sticks' time had passed when she had finally worn the last two demon spirits down.

Just like what Wang Shouzhe had advised before she went on stage.

Liu Ruolan adhered to her husband's wishes throughout, choosing to fight slowly rather than risk injury. Otherwise, wouldn't her husband be worried sick?

What met her was naturally another round of fervent flattery. Saying like "Sister-in-law is invincible," and "Fourth aunt is formidable."

Wang Shouzhe naturally wouldn't give up on this golden opportunity to show his loyalty.

He ran up like a dutiful servant, fanning and pretending to wipe off non-existent sweat. He was incredibly attentive and caring.

"Husband, the reward, the Primary Bloodline Improvement Fluid, can we give it to An'an?" Liu Ruolan asked for his opinion. "I estimate that the child's aptitude is quite inferior, perhaps only slightly better than my elder brother's, barely reaching the level of Middle-grade, Fourth Rank."

The couple was openly displaying their love without care for those present.

Yet, Liu Yuanhui was sweating in nervousness.

Oh, my dear sister, how can you belittle your own elder brother like this?

I, Liu Yuanhui, am at least a Lower Class A aptitude, which is considered decent among the disciples of Prominent Families.

However, he had no way to refute. Compared to his sister who possesses an Innate Dao fetus spirit seed, his aptitude pales in comparison.

As for Liu Ruolan's suggestion, Wang Shouzhe shook his head, "An'an is still young. He'll have his own opportunities in the future. The Wang family has gradually grown strong and won't lack basic resources. If he wants to make further progress, he can strive and fight for it himself."

"My dear, you've never used any talent improvement medicines before. This bottle of Bloodline Improvement Liquid might not necessarily bring you to a higher level, but it can pave the way for your progress. Besides, only if we grow stronger can we provide better shelter for our children."

This Primary Bloodline Improvement Fluid should still have some effect on Ruolan.

"Dear, what you said makes a lot of sense. I'll listen to you," Liu Ruolan graciously said.

Her husband spoiled her a lot, but whenever he made a serious request, it generally made sense, and she would obey.

As for those not-so-serious requests, they... required careful consideration.

Liu Ruolan then started the third round.

This third round was obviously much more difficult. It was a one versus three situation and even Liu Ruolan found it tough.

Unless she risked an injury to finish the fight quickly, the battle could only be resolved slowly using a conservative strategy, which was what Liu Ruolan opted to do, in line with her husband's wishes.

It resulted in a long battle.

Fortunately, the Mysterious Water True Verses was an advanced cultivation technique of Water Element.

This technique was known to be the best at playing a long game, grinding down opponents. The longer it went, the weaker the enemies would become.

Although the battle was slow, Liu Ruolan gradually gained control of the situation.

Half an hour later, the first demon puppet was destroyed

It was then that she achieved an absolute advantage, quickly eliminating them one by one. The spectators were practically falling asleep; the battle was utterly devoid of excitement.

"Madame is mighty, Madame is domineering."

Only Wang Shouzhe continuously cheered her on, and as soon as he could, he rushed to give her high praise.

Then, the Artifact Spirit said, "Congratulations on passing the third trial, Elite Militia Liu Ruolan. You will be awarded a standard weapon and granted the title of War Soldier. Since we detected that you use a longsword-type weapon, do you choose a longsword-type standard weapon?"

Chapter 12 Madame..... She's Angry\_2

Just as Liu Ruolan was looking at Wang Shouzhe, Wang Shouzhe, knowing her intentions, stopped her, saying, "My lady, choose a spiritual artifact for your own use. We still have the Zhou Xuan Sword at home."

The Zhou Xuan Sword was a middle-grade spiritual artifact passed down from the old ancestor and symbolizes our family. Naturally, it should be his to use.

Moreover, sword-based weapons are most common, and many people in this world use swords. They have the highest value in terms of inheritance.

Liu Ruolan was very obedient and nodded her head, saying, "Artifact Spirit, I choose the longsword category."

Suddenly, there was a wave of spatial fluctuation.

A longsword type spiritual artifact appeared in front of Liu Ruolan.

It appears semi-transparent, as if it's between tangible and intangible, and it exudes a strong and agile Vital Water aura under its lustrous colors, reminiscent of Autumn Water.

On the surface, it appears to be a longsword crafted from Spirit Water.

This, naturally, is yet another top-grade Spiritual Artifact!!

Upon seeing the beautiful sword, Liu Ruolan could hardly move her eyes.

She tentatively touched the hilt, crafted like transparent crystal, and immediately felt the cool moisture. In even subtler ways, she could sense this top-grade spiritual artifact subtly expressing a sense of joy.

No wonder, as Liu Ruolan has an almost Vital Water bloodline, her affinity for Vital Water can't be compared to ordinary people. And this top-grade spiritual artifact has pure Vital Water properties.

Although it has yet to reach the level of choosing a master, it already has some rudimentary consciousness. Naturally, it's happy to meet such a master.

Once Liu Ruolan held the hilt, it shaped itself as if it were alive, turning into a flexible form like water, wrapping around her arm. It gave the illusion of she having a semi-transparent bracelet on her wrist.

Like having a beloved toy, Liu Ruolan kept experimenting with it. With one thought, it turned into a long sword, and with another, it changed back into the semi-transparent bracelet.

Under her control, the beautiful and glowing aura of the bracelet dulled, becoming less noticeable.

Well, the ability to hide the spiritual light is a good feature. My husband once said, always keep a few cards up your sleeve.



"My lady is truly skilled, capable of controlling the spiritual artifact even before reaching the Spirit Platform Realm." Wang Shouzhe praised her relentlessly.

Liu Ruolan chuckled lightly, "I can just barely control it. The truly powerful effects of the spiritual artifact can only be fully brought out once you reach the Spirit Platform Realm."

"Nevertheless, my lady is far more formidable than most in the Vital Energy Refining Realm." Wang Shouzhe sparing no effort to praise his wife, always seizing the chance to win her favor.

She was clearly very pleased, clearly satisfied with her top-grade spiritual artifact: "My husband, you're an eloquent man. Can you name my Spirit Sword?"

"It's like a pool of Autumn Water, exuding a rainbow-like glow, a mirage across the horizon," Wang Shouzhe mused, "let's call it 'Wave'."

Wave?

Liu Ruolan broke into a cold sweat. If the spiritual intelligence of the sword spirit grows in the future, would it go mad?

"Just kidding, let's call it 'Autumn Water'", Wang Shouzhe laughed.

"Autumn Water, creating a mirage. Thank you, my husband," Liu Ruolan's smile grew even sweeter.

Miles away, Chen Fangjie was speechless. Shouzhe, his younger brother-in-law, truly outshone him. His ability to flatter was indeed unmatched, quite magnificent.

Seemingly, he, Chen Fangjie would have to learn and slowly understand the true meaning of it.

The rest of the Spirit Platform Old Ancestors were also envious of the Wang family's many gains this time.

However, they were all relatives and had a core alliance based on joint interests. The stronger the Wang family, the more benefits will accrue to them.

"My lady has already passed three stages and must be tired. Why don't you rest well? It's time for me to perform," Wang Shouzhe said.

"No, I want to try the fourth round," Liu Ruolan insisted softly, "My husband, don't worry. I just want to feel the atmosphere. If I can't win, I'll surrender."

Wang Shouzhe hesitated for a moment and seeing her earnestness, he said, "Be careful, my lady."

After a two-hour rest.

Once Liu Ruolan had regained her energy and looked full of vibrant energy, Wang Shouzhe let her go back in.

"Artifact Spirit, I want to challenge the fourth stage."

"As you wish, warrior Liu Ruolan."

As the voice fell, the previously appeared Spirit Platform Realm Demon Puppet reappeared. The bulging marks on its body, although healed, were clearly the effect of Wang Licui's heavy hammer.

The Demon Puppet growled menacingly.

Like a wild beast, it rushed towards Liu Ruolan, causing fissures in the ground with its steps.

Apparently, it learned from the previous experience and decided to launch a strong attack right away, no longer toying with its prey.

With a wave of her jade hand, Liu Ruolan grabbed the Autumn Water Sword.

Although a spiritual artifact could be normally manipulated only in the Spirit Platform Realm,

Clearly, Liu Ruolan was already able to harness some of its power, making it far more formidable than a regular longsword.

With one swing of the sword, a pure Vital Water energy was released from the Autumn Water Sword, forming a Vital Water barrier.

"Bang!"

The Vital Water Barrier barely managed to delay the Demon Puppet before it shattered. The Puppet took advantage of this pause to launch an attack, swiftly clawing at Liu Ruolan.

She hurriedly blocked the attack, her elegant figure constantly being forced backward, no longer as composed as before.

In a short span of more than a dozen breaths, Liu Ruolan seemed to be on the verge of defeat.

The Spirit Platform Realm was, after all, the Spirit Platform Realm. It was separated from the Vital Energy Refining Realm by an insurmountable chasm. Even with the assistance of the Autumn Water Sword, she was no match.

Chapter 12 Madame..... She's Angry\_3

Wang Shouzhe watched from below, his heart pounding with fear. In his urgency, he shouted, "My lady, if you can't go on, surrender!"

Old Ancestor Xuan Fu heaved a sigh. If Ruolan had been diligently cultivating all this time, even if she couldn't defeat it now, she wouldn't be in such a dire state.

It's all that brat's fault. The world might lose a potentially supreme Sky Pride because of him.

Suddenly, Liu Ruolei's eyes flickered with what seemed like a plan. She quickly yelled, "Sister, you must become stronger. Think about it, if something happens to you, your husband can remarry."

"What!?" Wang Shouzhe broke into a cold sweat. What was Ruolei saying? How could she curse her sister and slander her brother-in-law like that?

Regardless, once she said that.

An invisible, yet all too familiar, killing intent seemed to brew within Liu Ruolan on the Trial Platform, causing her delicate body to tremble.

This made Wang Shouzhe secretly curse his luck. Before he could attempt to stop it, it was too late.

Liu Ruolei continued to shout, "Sister, think carefully. When your husband's new wife shares his bed every day, eats your food, drinks your water, uses your things, and even lays hands on your child out of a bad mood, could you bear it?"

"Wang Shouzhe." A chillingly cold voice rang out from the trial ground, "You dare!"

A tangible killing intent rose from her, spreading outwards as if suffocating everyone around her.

"This is troublesome." Wang Shouzhe felt a chill run down his spine. It's that familiar feeling again.

Ruolei, how can you be so cruel?

Brother-in-law, where did I ever do wrong?

At the same time.

The Spirit Platform Realm puppet demon seemed to have sensed a threat, and it started screaming and waving its colossal claws, intending to tear Liu Ruolan into pieces.

At this moment, Liu Ruolan had completely transformed. Her originally gentle and clear eyes had turned icy blue, leaving only endless apathy behind.

She looked like a lofty monarch looking down at all life below.

Facing the threat of the demon puppet, she merely glanced at it indifferently. The demon seemed to slow, as if enveloped by a boundless chill.

"Silence."

She waved the sword in her hand casually, and a water-blue sword light burst forth. It turned into endless killing intent that slashed towards the demon puppet.

"Whoosh!"

The sword light passed by.

There was a gaping wound on the demon puppet's chest, demonic blood flowing profusely. Its solid armor was as fragile as paper under the sword light.

"Huh? It managed to dodge? Humph, it's just a tiny ant after all."

Liu Ruolan uttered coldly and immediately swung the whip-like Autumn Water Sword, fighting back against the demon.

The puppet demon roared furiously but was unable to resist. It kept retreating.

The situation had completely reversed in an instant.

Witnessing this display of formidable power by his lady,

Wang Shouzhe was more terrified than delighted. He gasped and glared at Liu Ruolei from afar.

Ruolei, Ruolei, your brother-in-law had been kind to you.

You're pushing him into the fire, don't you realize that your sister...

The memory of that night haunted Wang Shouzhe. If not for the Old Ancestor's rescue, his wife would likely have become a widow.

And so, these eight years he had always been walking on eggshells.

Fearing that another Liu Ruolan might appear.

The elders all looked puzzled. What exactly happened? How did the gentle and obedient Wang family's eldest lady suddenly become so fierce?

The Wang family's younger generation was equally shocked, their faces were filled with anxiety and fear.

That night, it wasn't just Old Ancestor Longyan who was alerted!

The absolute authority of the Fourth Aunt and the Fourth sister-in-law among the siblings and nieces wasn't earned just because of their status.

Even Old Ancestor Longyan had a complex look in her eyes. Eight years ago, she could have barely stopped it with her overwhelming strength.

But now... Ruolan was not the same as before.

Shouzhe, Shouzhe, I fear you'll have to ward off misfortune on your own this time.

Only Old Ancestor Xuan Fu seemed surprised and pleased. "Good, good! This is the supreme Sky Pride of our Liu family. My Innate Dao fetus spirit seed has not been wasted!"

Wang Shouzhe's eyelids twitched, is this supposed to be a celebration?

Xuan Fu Old Ancestor, can you handle my wife's rage?

Chapter 13 Wife! Unparalleled Tyranny\_1

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"Brother-in-law, why are you looking so pleased?" Liu Ruolei asked teasingly, a grin spreading across her face. "You feel relieved now, right? My sister is definitely going to beat that monster."

Yeah, as if I'm relieved, you little devil.

She really thinks I'm not bothered about this situation she got me into.

Wang Shouzhe smirked to himself. It's been eight years, did she think I'd be unprepared?

Just wait and see, little girl.

What's done is done, whining about it won't change anything. Might as well handle this well.

Though the situation is precarious, after Liu Ruolan unleashed her wrath. That demon probably doesn't stand a chance.

Even though the demon puppet screeches and fights back with all its might, it couldn't resist Liu Ruolan's continuous, murderous sword aura.

Its scaled armor, radiating a darkly glowing ink-black sheen, gets cut open by each swing of her sword, spilling demonic blood. In a mere few moments, its body is full of sword marks, with its black flesh and blood a blur.

Liu Ruolan appeared to be intent on dismembering this demon puppet alive.

All the Old Ancestors, along with their younger generations, were silenced by this scene. When she gets furious, the Lady of Wang family seems to become an entirely different person, no, she truly transforms into someone else.

It's unfortunate that only trialists can surrender; the demon puppet has no such rights. It can only watch itself being disassembled alive!

A moment later, when the demon puppet collapsed, its body was not a single part left intact; it was entirely cut to pieces.

I guess it's finally free.

However, there was still a cold glint in Liu Ruolan's eyes, her anger seemingly undiminished.

"Congratulations to War Soldier Liu Ruolan for achieving victory. According to the rules, you may choose your reward from among the spirit seed, spirit egg, spirit soldier, and the spiritual treasure. Also, we grant you the stature of an elite soldier. Please report to the Divine Martial Army

Headquarters to start the training and make outstanding contributions to the Divine Martial Dynasty."

"Shut up, be quiet."

Liu Ruolan said coldly. She didn't have time for rewards now.

To her surprise, the Artifact Spirit obediently said, "Yes, Elite Soldier Lady Liu Ruolan, the Artifact Spirit is at your service any time."

Quite evidently. Once the trialist acquires the status of an elite soldier, even the Artifact Spirit starts to show utmost respect to her, seemingly afraid to go against her will.

This shows that the status of an elite soldier in the Divine Martial Dynasty is quite prestigious.

However, now was not the time to discuss this.

Liu Ruolan turned around, her gaze focused on Wang Shouzhe from a distance. A sense of killing intent enveloped him as she coldly commanded, "Wang Shouzhe, come here."

And then, all eyes reached Wang Shouzhe.

Even though the younger sisters and nieces felt sympathy for him, at this time none dared to intervene. The events of eight years ago left a deep impression, even though they were just children at the time.

Ever since then, no one in the Wang family had dared to provoke Liu Ruolan.

"Ahem!"

Wang Shouzhe had been preparing for this moment. Straightening up, he walked over with his chest puffed out, without showing any fear in his demeanor.



He knew that the more hesitated he appeared, the more likely he was to provoke Liu Ruolan's emotions.

Then, as always, he greeted her with a smile, "Darling, you were awesome out there. You really gave it your all in this battle."

Just like before, he patted her on the shoulder and the back, "Are you tired, baby? Take a rest. Here, have a bottle of Crystal Dew to quench your thirst."

As if nothing happened at all, like they were back to normal.

But deep within, he was on edge, observing every move of his wife, ready to escape at any given indication of danger.

The moment he laid his hand on her shoulder, he could clearly feel her body stiffen, as she instinctively tried to dodge his touch.

The intangible killing intent suddenly intensified.

However, in the end, she didn't dodge. Instead, she let Wang Shouzhe touch her, her body trembling slightly, as if struggling to control her emotions.

Suddenly!

Wang Shouzhe heaved a sigh of relief. Some of his speculations were seemingly confirmed.

After that incident, Wang Shouzhe subtly went to the Liu family and discussed the matter with his in-laws.

Liu Gaowang, his father-in-law, then gave an "appropriate" suggestion: "Shouzhe, Ruolan's situation is quite unique. You need to be more patient with her and accommodate her in everything."

Apart from this, no further constructive advice was given.

Also, they all believed that there might be two souls in Liu Ruolan.

Wang Shouzhe found this both funny and irritating. Beneath his wife's demure exterior, there seemed to be a savage streak.

Being a transmigrator, Wang Shouzhe saw things differently. He suspected that his wife suffered from a dual personality disorder. The other personality seldom surfaced unless she was enraged.

Modern psychology has deeply studied and analyzed dual or multiple personality disorders, accounting for various cases.

His wife's situation isn't particularly rare.

No wonder all those uncles-in-law and aunts-in-law, and even his father-in-law and mother-in-law, never dared to offend Liu Ruolan; they always complied with her.

Afterward, Wang Shouzhe subtly tested his wife and discovered that she had memory gaps regarding that fateful night.

#### Chapter 13 Wife! Unparalleled Tyranny\_2

This observation inferred that when the other personality appeared, the madam was unconsciously unaware of it.

However, Wang Shouzhe has not been able to conduct another test.

Does the other personality know what has happened between him and Liu Ruolan? Does she know she is already Wang Shouzhe's wife?

No wonder he couldn't test that.

He couldn't risk angering her again, could he?

Since the other personality appeared again today, Wang Shouzhe naturally wanted to probe. After all, they would be together for a long time, and if he did not understand her other personality's patterns, life would be like walking on a minefield, full of fear.

Seeing Liu Ruolan's reaction, Wang Shouzhe was naturally delighted.

It seemed the hidden personality had at least some cognition.

She had a clear understanding of her identity and the relationship between him and her. Therefore, even though she was repelled by his contact, she eventually held back.

After all, this was what Wang Shouzhe often did, a touch here, a poke there.

In just a while, her body relaxed gradually, evidently having slowly adapted to Wang Shouzhe's not-so-excessive moves.

Of course, it was probably only limited to "not-so-excessive" actions.

If he dared to overstep, the consequences would be unimaginable.

A moment later.

"Liu Ruolan" turned her head back and coldly said, "Wang Shouzhe, I heard you're waiting for me to die and marry another woman? You even plan to let the new wife hit our child?"

She even knows the child is hers?

Wang Shouzhe was not shocked but delighted. This meant she had a very clear understanding of her identity.

Which also meant there were many commonalities between her memory and the madam's.

Wang Shouzhe thought, this would be much easier to handle.

He immediately put on a serious face and defended himself, "By the grace of heaven and earth, you are wronged, my dear wife. My love for you is as boundless as the Lu'an Mountains and as enduring as the water of Peace River."

"My dear beloved wife, if you think about it, we, as a couple, are the epitome and model of our family. Would I ever do such a beastly thing?"

As expected, "Liu Ruolan" frowned, thought carefully and it seemed to be the case.

Her husband Wang Shouzhe had taken her out, and was constantly attending to her.

"Then why would Ruolei say such a thing?" 'Could it be...' 'Liu Ruolan' was full of doubts.

"Ah, my dear, the truth is that I, being so handsome, talented, gentle and good at making money, inadvertently attract some girls, even though it bothers me."

"If a young lady is jealous of our relationship, it's perfectly normal," said Wang Shouzhe helplessly, "I guess it's my fault for being too excellent."

"Oh no!" Liu Ruolei, who had been enjoying the drama, suddenly felt a chill in her heart, realizing her brother-in-law was shifting the blame to her.

"What are you saying?" "Liu Ruolan" raised her eyebrow and coldly looked at Liu Ruolei.

"Sis, it's nothing, never believe what your husband says," Seeing the fire ignited on her head, Lu Ruolei became flustered.

"Madam! After all, she is your little sister, don't be impulsive," pleaded Wang Shouzhe, trying his best to calm the situation, "What can't be solved between sisters? Please do not act rashly!"

Then.

"Liu Ruolan" took Liu Ruolei to a secluded crevice, which was the place Wang Shouzhe used for treatment.

"Sis, I was wrong. I have no ill intentions towards your husband. I just wanted to encourage you to beat that demon puppet."

"Okay, okay, I admit my mistake!" Then from inside came Liu Ruolei's screams.

Wang Shouzhe shouted, "Madam, we're all family, hit her lightly. Ruolei has been single for so many years, it's normal she might have some inappropriate thoughts at her age. Give her two gentle strikes, that should be enough."

On the surface, this was good advice, but in fact, it was like pouring oil on a fire.

"Brother-in-law, I'll remember this, you just wait."

"No, sis. I forget him, isn't it enough if I forget?"

"Sis, hit me lightly, I was wrong, really wrong."

Wang Shouzhe was secretly delighted by this. Ah, Ruolei, Ruolei, who asked you to set my head on fire? You think your brother-in-law is a pushover, huh?

Since you were the one who started the fire.

You'll have to be the one to put it out. After all, you're my little sister, I wouldn't kill you.

Moreover, from what he understood earlier, his "wife" had already vented when she was fighting the demon puppet. Her mood had stabilized quite a bit.

Two incense sticks later!

From the hiding place, Mistress Liu Ruolan anxiously called out, "Sister, Ruolei, what happened to you? Why are you like this? Husband, hurry over, my sister is injured! Treat her quickly!"

Then Wang Shouzhe ran in cheerfully, "Don't worry, wife, your husband is here."

That's when the temporarily set up hiding place was revealed.

Followed by the shocked call from Wang Shouzhe, "Oh my goodness Ruolei, how did things get this bad? Come, let your brother-in-law treat you."

"Wang Shouzhe, I will remember this. Sniffle~~~~". Liu Ruolei started crying.

Half an hour later, the three finally came out.

Liu Ruolei then leaped into the arms of the Old Ancestor, "Grand Aunt, let's return to the Academic Palace quickly. I need to cultivate hard."

The Old Ancestor watched the whole scene, surprised and puzzled, for all her years in the Academic Palace, she had never known her own Sky Pride to have "two souls"?

Well alright!

The situation just got more complex.

The Old Ancestor felt a headache coming on, she had managed to obtain an Innate Dao fetus spirit seed with great difficulty and secretly cultivated a peerless genius, why was it so full of ups and downs?

Thankfully, this matter had passed.

The question was, she'd need to get to the bottom of it with Liu Gaowang and the others.

"Wife, you've just passed the fourth level. You should quickly ask the Artifact Spirit for your prize," Wang Shouzhe suggested opportunistically.

Liu Ruolan looked astonished, "What? I passed the fourth level? I remember I was clearly....unable to defeat it, I can't remember..."

"It's all due to your good fortune, wife; at the last moment, the demon puppet's own mind seemed to malfunction, leading to it falling head first onto the stage. So naturally, it counted as your victory," Wang Shouzhe babbled.

However, under the circumstances, no one would expose him.

"So, it seems our luck isn't bad," said Liu Ruolan cheerfully.

"Indeed, our wife's luck has always been good," Zhou Shouzhe said grinningly.

"Mistress Liu Ruolan, are you ready to receive your reward?" the Artifact Spirit asked observantly.

"What reward?"

"You can receive a Spiritual Treasure, a Spirit egg, Spirit seed, Spirit soldier, etc. They are all great items," the Artifact Spirit responded, "Wait a second, it seems it's been a long time since the depot was restocked. We only have five final rewards left."

"Can I choose?" Liu Ruolan asked.

"Of course, let me introduce you," the Artifact Spirit replied, "Take a look, this Spirit Treasure Liquor Gourd is good, just insert the appropriate Spirit Rice and Spirit Fruit, and every month it will brew a hundred pounds of Spiritual Wine automatically."

As he spoke, a gourd-shaped phantom with dense mysterious runes decorating it, floated out in front of Ruolei.

"This is good, it can also add some value to our family," Liu Ruolan mumbled.

"Are you picking the Spiritual Wine Gourd?"

"No, my husband makes good money, and he doesn't really drink wine." Liu Ruolan waved her hand, asking about the next prize.

Wang Shouzhe watched Liu Ruolan as she assessed the spiritual treasures - her elegance, grace, and gentleness in stark contrast with the fierce demeanor she had displayed earlier - it was as if she were two different people.

This brought about a curious sensation in his heart, as though he had wed once and received two wives in return.

Especially when thinking about the prior moment with the other "wife", kneading her shoulders and rubbing her back, clear feelings of the same body, but an entirely different experience.

This led to a rush of thoughts flooding Wang Shouzhe's mind, his emotions turned complex, his mind wandering aimlessly.

Chapter 14: Shou Zhe's Bloodthirsty Vine Spirit Seed\_1

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"Take a look at this spirit egg," said the Artifact Spirit. "This spirit egg comes from a level-five Departure Fire Sparrow. Once nurtured through the ritual of cultivation, it could possibly reach the level-six Spirit Beast category. Of course, this process requires a great deal of consumption and a long time."

As it spoke, a red, egg-shaped phantom appeared in front of Liu Ruolan. A thin layer of flame burned around it, making it clear that it was no ordinary item.

The moment it appeared, Liu Ruolan's breathing quickened. This was a real treasure.

Not just Liu Ruolan, but even the wide-eyed old ancestors felt their breath hitch.

Such a treasure would be the target of competition among the celestial prominent families if it were to be revealed.

Yet it was placed right in front of Liu Ruolan to choose as she pleased.

If it could grow to the sixth tier, wouldn't the entire Changning have no opponent that could stand against it?

But that was only wishful thinking.

No matter how good the Spirit Beast was, nurturing it was undoubtedly a lengthy process, and the resources consumed in the process were even enormous.



Suppressing her urge to choose it, Liu Ruolan waved her hand, asking to look at the next item:  
"This one takes too long to grow."

"Look at this puppet spirit soldier, my lady," introduced the Artifact Spirit. "This is a spirit soldier of the Spirit Platform Realm. It is a must-have exquisite piece for home travel and killing."

As it spoke, the phantom image of a spirit soldier appeared in front of Liu Ruolan, similar in size to an average human being, showing no signs of being a puppet.

"A spirit soldier of the Spirit Platform Realm?"

The elders from various families were once again surprised. Didn't this mean having an additional elder of Spirit Platform Realm to be stationed at home?

The Da Qian Empire would naturally also have spirit soldiers of the Spirit Platform Realm for sale, and the prices were astronomically high. Plus, these were not things they could dream of obtaining.

However, this trial reward wasn't easy to obtain either.

One had to kill a demon of Spirit Platform Realm at the peak of Qi Refinement Realm in a fair battle! How many people in Longzuo County could do that?

Liu Ruolan was thinking she would choose this spirit soldier guardian.

However, she still inquired Wang Shouzhe: "Husband, what do you think about this spirit soldier guardian?"

"It's a great thing, but if it breaks, it's troublesome to have someone fix it." Wang Shouzhe contemplated, "Didn't they say we have five items to choose from? Let's check out the others. "

"Next one, next one." Liu Ruolan was also filled with anticipation. The rewards for breaking through the fourth level were truly wonderful.

She wanted them all, but unfortunately, she could only choose one.

"Then, you must look at this Elementary Water Spiritual Pearl, my lady." the Artifact Spirit introduced. "This is the most compatible spiritual treasure for you, because your bloodline is already nearing the Elementary Water Spiritual Body. This Elementary Water Spiritual Pearl will accelerate your cultivation progress during your practice.

Besides, during combat, it will provide ongoing elemental water power and enhance the strength of your techniques."

Elementary Water Spiritual Pearl!

As the Artifact Spirit's voice fell, a water-blue colored Spiritual Pearl phantom image appeared in front of Liu Ruolan.

Without a doubt, this Elementary Water Spiritual Pearl was indeed the most compatible for Liu Ruolan among the rewards introduced so far.

But there was still one last thing she hadn't seen. Why not have a look at everything first then make a decision? Liu Ruolan spoke up again, next one, next one.

She was afraid of making an impulsive decision, so she dared not look any more.

The Artifact Spirit continued: "There is just the last item, and it isn't suitable for you, my lady. This item is a Bloodthirsty Vine Spirit Seed, which is quite suitable for those with wood-type bloodlines. Once successful cultivation is achieved after blood sacrifice, one can own a Bloodthirsty Vine! With its growth, the potential is immeasurable in the future.

However, cultivating a Bloodthirsty Vine is not an easy task and requires a large amount of resources."

"I'll go with this one," Liu Ruolan decided without hesitation.

"Are you sure you want the Bloodthirsty Vine Spirit Seed?" The Artifact Spirit asked with reconfirmation.

"Ruolan, you should choose the Elementary Water Spiritual Pearl," Wang Shouzhe hurriedly said. "As for the Bloodthirsty Vine and such, I will strive for it myself."

"I want the Bloodthirsty Vine Spirit Seed," Liu Ruolan gave her command. "Anyway, I got it from the last trial level for free."

She was very clear that her victory in the final trial level was due to luck. While her husband was indeed excellent, the chances of defeating a demon at the Spirit Platform Realm in his peak Qi Refinement Realm were extremely slim.

"As you wish, Sergeant Liu Ruolan," replied the Artifact Spirit. What Wang Shouzhe said made no difference to it. Clearly, the treasures belonged to Liu Ruolan.

After a bout of spatial fluctuations.

A seed the size of a fist appeared in front of Liu Ruolan. It was emitting faint green light.

The seed was plump, seemingly containing a strong vitality.

Wang Shouzhe had tried to plant a variety of vines to test their growth, but none of them were spiritual seeds. They were all common seeds that can be found anywhere.

But this Bloodthirsty Vine Spirit Seed gave him an extraordinary impression.

Appearing along with the spirit seed was a piece of jade-like white crystal.

The Artifact Spirit added, "Sergeant Liu Ruolan, contained in this Low-Level Jade Slip are some elements for planting Bloodthirsty Vines. Moreover, the Bloodthirsty Vine is vicious by nature and an inherently aggressive spirit plant. It is best to wait until you reach the Spirit Platform Realm to carry out the cultivation through blood sacrifice."

"Thank you, Artifact Spirit. You did a good job," Liu Ruolan, in a happy mood, praised the Artifact Spirit.

"Thank you for your praise, Sergeant Liu Ruolan."

## Chapter 14: Shou Zhe's Bloodthirsty Vine Spirit Seed\_2

Artifact Spirits actually feared that the elite warriors would act recklessly. When it comes to elite warriors of this caliber, they are all considered the pride of the heavens.

However, all those who are deemed celestial prides have a bit of a temper. If they get angry suddenly, they might even destroy the Artifact Spirits. Like the one before...the kind with a bad temper.

Then, Liu Ruolan cheerfully collected the Low-Level Jade Slip and the Bloodthirsty Vine Spirit Seed, and obediently handed them to Wang Shouzhe saying, "My Lord, it's enough that you protect me."

Seeing his obedient and clever demeanor, she appeared to be a little woman who was wholly dependent on her husband.

Wang Shouzhe's heart was filled with warmth, deeply moved, and filled with emotion.

"Here is a lady of the Wang Family, who has fully invested her mind in herself and in our children."

"How could you find such a good wife anywhere else? It would be even better if she doesn't suddenly change and hit me."

"Don't worry Ruolan, I, Wang Shouzhe, will definitely protect you for this life and the next," Wang Shouzhe said earnestly.

"My Lord, you are so kind."

"The truly kind one is you, my lady."

Liu Ruolei, who was standing nearby, puckered her lips, as if feeling dog-fed by watching their display of affection, single dogs were being tortured.

She could no longer stay in Changning Guard, she should return to the Academic Palace as soon as possible.

"My lady, can you take a rest on the side?" Wang Shouzhe had been preparing for this trial for a long time.

Then, Liu Ruolan obediently went back to watch the battle.

Standing in the middle of the Trial Platform, Wang Shouzhe took a deep breath and said, "Artifact Spirit, I'm going to start the trial."

"As you wish, commoner."

Then a puppet demon slowly appeared.

When everyone saw the puppet demon for the first time, they felt it was very strong. But after the demon puppet of the Spirit Platform Realm appeared, they realized that this peak-level demon puppet of the Qi Refinement Realm did not seem so great, appearing thin and weak.

However, in reality, it was over two meters tall and weighed more than three hundred jin.

As soon as the puppet demon appeared, it immediately charged at Wang Shouzhe without saying a word.

Wang Shouzhe didn't even draw his sword. Instead, he scattered a handful of seeds with a wave of his hand.

Each seed was attached to green Mysterious Energy, which looked like a stream of Spirit Light.

The seeds fell to the ground and surprisingly started to grow out of thin air, quickly growing into tendrils. The roots of the vines even pierced through the cracks in the heavy bricks of the Trial Platform and rooted into the ground.

These tendrils were all varieties that Wang Shouzhe had continually improved on, and they were incomparable to spirit seeds like the Bloodthirsty Vines.

Their most significant characteristics were that they were robust, grew quickly, and required little energy.

Wang Shouzhe displayed the Willow Catkin Body Method and gracefully circled around the tendrils to avoid the puppet demon's pursuit. It felt like Jing Ke assassinating the king of Qin, who just walked around the pillar.

This tactic was very straightforward and was often used in video games in his previous life – kite around the tower.

As the vines grew rapidly, they quickly formed a world of plants that increasingly hindered the puppet demon's movements.

The puppet demon seemed to get a bit angry and began to wave its sharp claws.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

Every time a claw swept, many tendrils were chopped off.

The non-spirit tendrils, however thick and tough they were, couldn't resist such a claw sweep and were broken one after another.

But the puppet demon overlooked the number of tendrils and their terrifying regenerative ability.

It only stayed in one place for a while, but its feet were subtly entangled by a few tendrils. They grew rapidly, continuously twining upwards.

It seemed as if they wanted to wrap the demon puppet into a tendril dumpling.

The demon puppet quickly waved its claws to clear the tendrils on its feet.

The tendrils were constantly cut by it and torn into sections. However, more tendrils continued to grow and wind around, tirelessly wrapping around its feet, legs, and even hands.

The movements of the demon puppet became slower and slower. In a short while, it could no longer move its claws.

It was trapped alive in the Vine Array.

At the same time.

The tendrils were still growing constantly, absorbing the nutrients from the earth. The hard stone bricks on the ground were gradually pried open by their roots, exposing the earth.

They became increasingly thick and powerful, like pythons, entangling and squeezing constantly.

The power of plants was fully demonstrated at this moment.

Unknowingly, the bone structure of the demonic puppet began to emit cracking and popping sounds. Black demonic blood seeped out non-stop from its ears, nose, and throat.

At this moment, it didn't even have the strength to struggle. It was strangled to death like a python coiling around its body by dozens of vines.

Everyone drew a breath of cold air.

Wang Shouzhe's combat style was not only bizarre but also formidable and terrifying.

Especially for the Old Ancestor Xuanyu, she had seen many people with wood-type bloodlines in the Academic Palace. Most of them gathered under Master Changchun.

The plants they researched were all unique and diverse, but most of them were not good at combat, they were just fond of studying plants.

Using vine-type plants to lay out battle arrays for combat was not unusual.

But she had never seen vines, like Wang Shouzhe's, growing so quickly and possessing such frightful strangling power.

And up to this point, Wang Shouzhe hadn't even drawn his sword.

Could it be possible that Shouzhe could also pass the fourth round? Everyone felt both hopeful and incredulous.

"Congratulations, you have won," said the Artifact Spirit.

"My husband is invincible and domineering." It was Liu Ruolan's turn to take the stage and act like a lovestruck fangirl. She stepped forward to wipe the sweat continuously from Wang Shouzhe, beat his back, fan him, acting like a dutiful maid.

While Wang Shouzhe was enjoying the service of his wife, he was also talking with the Artifact Spirit and put away the Heavenly Spirit Pill.

It didn't take long before he started the next round.

This time there were two demonic puppets, but Wang Shouzhe found that the Artifact Spirit didn't stop him from using the vines he planted during the first round on the battlefield.

Clearly, this was another small test for Wang Shouzhe.

Testing if the vines planted in the first round are still useful in the second round?

Thus, Wang Shouzhe's mood soared.

He, his sister, and his niece-wife just ran through each round boldly and differently.

He contemplated more questions.

Since the Artifact Spirit accepted this fighting method, Wang Shouzhe was naturally not polite.



He started to use his movement technique to play hide and seek with the two demonic puppets while spreading seeds everywhere. These seeds sprouted vines, almost covering one-third of the trial platform.

Still, he was not in a hurry to strangle these two demonic puppets. Instead, he calmly expanded his planting area.

"Artifact Spirit, can I eat or take medicine while fighting?" Wang Shouzhe asked unhurriedly.

"Given your physical conditions, you can use healing medicines or Spiritual Pills to replenish your Mysterious Energy; you can also eat. "

"But you cannot take any stimulant-like drugs that enhance your fighting power."

Hehe, I understand.

Wang Shouzhe felt reassured again in his heart.

Then, swathes of vines gradually entangled the two demonic puppets.

And by this time, Wang Shouzhe's Mysterious Energy had already reached rock bottom.

Therefore, he wasn't in a rush to strangle these two demonic puppets. Instead, after restraining them with the vines, he took out some items from his storage ring and started to eat and drink.

That's right, he bought two storage rings. One for each, him and his wife. Wang Shouzhe also planned to present each Old Ancestor with a storage ring in a few years.

The interwoven vines turned into tables and chairs.

He leisurely took out some Spirit Meat, Spirit Fish, a small charcoal stove, tea utensils, and so on.

Then he began to eat hot soup humbly as if he was the only one there, replenishing the large amount of vital energy he had spent. At the same time, he drank the Cloud Mist Spirit Tea to nourish his spirit.

Muan Old Ancestor, Ru Hong Old Ancestor, and others all looked at each other. Shouzhe's combat method was too strange. Moreover, he seemed to be unbounded, capable of coming up with any kind of tactics.

Watching this, Wang Licui drooled and quickly said, "Artifact Spirit, can I go up and help eat?"

"Mind your identity, War Soldier," answered the Artifact Spirit.

"Then, can Liu Ruolan come up and eat?" Wang Shouzhe asked tentatively.

"If Officer Liu Ruolan agrees, she can come up and eat, but she can't help you fight."

This officer's identity is really different. Wang Shouzhe started to ponder quietly.

Chapter 15 Victory! Full of Gains

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As such, Wang Shouzhe invited his wife onto the trial platform to wine and dine together.

With Liu Ruolan accompanying him, Wang Shouzhe found this meal especially delicious.

After finishing his meal and drink.

Wang Shouzhe started his second round of crazy maneuvers.

He first sat cross-legged and began the consolidation of vital energy and blood into mysterious energy until his vigor and vitality were fully restored.

Only then did he begin to replant vines. An hour later, many parts of the trial platform were covered with vines, the lush greenery making it appear like a verdant garden.

In addition to this, Wang Shouzhe also planted a type of grass whose sap could cause choking upon contact with blood. Even for Qi Refinement Realm experts, it posed significant lethal power.

Of course, for Spirit Platform Realm experts, unless they were exposed to a large dose for a prolonged period, it would be difficult to kill them with just this.

Don't ask how Wang Shouzhe knew this.

When Old Ancestor Xiaohan and the Spirit Tortoise talked about this, they both shed bitter tears.

Not until his Mysterious Energy was nearly depleted once again.

Wang Shouzhe started eating, drinking, and taking medicinal pills, and meditated to restore his vital energy.

He kept repeating this cycle ten times over.

By this time, the entire trial platform was covered in vegetation that no bare rock or floor tiles could be seen; two whole days had also passed.

In the beginning, the old ancestors and juniors watched with great interest, discussing Wang Shouzhe's plant formation.

And his wife, Liu Ruolan, would occasionally go up to eat and drink with him, telling him how hard he's working.

But towards the end, everyone went to sleep.

Liu Ruolan lost her spirits too, mainly because it was boring, how could her husband have such patience? In the end, she couldn't bear it anymore and went to sleep.

This type of combat was unheard of, unseen before.

Only Wang Shounuo, who was assigned to stay and wait for the result, remained.

Fortunately, the artifact spirit wasn't really alive. As long as Wang Shouzhe didn't break any rules or leave the fight and continued to remain in combat, it wouldn't interfere.

By the third day, the two demon puppets, which had been entangled by vines for a full three days, met their final fate.

After Wang Shouzhe finished setting up the formation, with a nudge of his spiritual sense, the vines around them grew rapidly and formed a killing array.

Then they died so unfairly, silently, and with a strong sense of relief.

"Congratulations, militia Wang Shouzhe, you have passed the second stage of the trial." The artifact spirit unaffected, continued to speak energetically, "You will receive the Primary Bloodline Improvement Fluid and gain the title of Elite Militia."

Finally, the energetic Wang Shounuo, who was assigned to be on duty at the edge of the trial platform, shouted, "Everyone come look, Shouzhe has passed the second stage."

His voice was filled with indescribable excitement. No wonder, anyone who watched a battle for days and nights without any results would feel the same way.

Then the old ancestors and juniors all rushed from their tents outside the trial platform.

Winning this round was not easy at all. Wang Shouzhe had been fighting for more than three days.

Even when Liu Ruolan came up to ceremonially celebrate, she shouted listlessly and perfunctorily, "My husband is so powerful and domineering~"

Wang Shouzhe didn't mind. As long as he could win, no matter how long it took, he was willing. He put away the Primary Bloodline Improvement Fluid and gave it back to Wang Luo Jing. The improvement fluid would greatly help Luo Jing.

Afterwards, Wang Shouzhe looked confidently at the deadly vine array he had carefully set up.

This was one of the strategies he had come up with early on.

Fortunately, his bloodline had already awakened twice. The growth speed of the vines and poisonous grass, as well as the setup speed, far exceeded his expectations.

Only then was he able to complete this formation in a little over three days.

Otherwise, his original estimate was at least seven to eight days.

This was also why he chose to be the last to fight. Otherwise, his brothers and sisters and wives might strangle him.

After everyone congratulated Wang Shouzhe.

Old Ancestor Longyan arranged for Wang Shounuo to be on duty again and told him to call them when Shouzhe won again next time. With Shouzhe's fighting style, if they watched from the side, who knows when the battle would end?

They might as well go to sleep and cultivate during this time.

Seeing everyone looking bored, Wang Shouzhe helplessly asked, "My vine array is already set up, why are you leaving?"

Then, Wang Shouzhe said, "Artifact spirit, start the third stage."

"As you wish, elite militia Wang Shouzhe."

With the artifact spirit's words falling.

Three threatening demon puppets appeared in the middle of the trial platform.

But before they could make any movements, the surrounding vines grew wildly and entwined them.

Then there was no more.

This time Wang Shouzhe drew his sword straight away and easily decapitated them.

The whole battle lasted only a short time.

Everyone stared at one another in disbelief. Was this vine array really this powerful?!!!

Before everyone could even react, Wang Shouzhe had already won the third stage.

In fact, it was simple.

When a fighter of the same level was entangled and could not move, how easy would it be to take their heads?

Moreover, Wang Shouzhe's vine array wasn't prepared for these mere three demon puppets.

"Congratulations, elite militia Wang Shouzhe, you have passed the third stage of the trial. You will receive one standard weapon and gain the title of War Soldier." The artifact spirit said, "Based on the judgment, your weapon of choice is a longsword, would you like to choose a longsword as your standard weapon?"

"Of course not, I'd like to choose a defensive standard weapon." Wang Shouzhe replied, "Artifact spirit. Can I choose the approximate shape of the defensive weapon?"

Chapter 15 Victory! Full of Gains

He was the family heir, the Zhou Xuan Sword is rightfully his. Why would he choose another sword-type Spiritual Artifact?

Choosing a defensive Spiritual Artifact was the best strategy.

"As you wish, War Soldier Wang Shouzhe," the Artifact Spirit responded quickly, "You can choose from energy defensive type, semi-energy semi-physical defensive type, or pure physical defensive type. You can also choose from battle armor type, shield type, or jewelry type."

Clearly, different identities have different treatments. The treatment given to a War Soldier cannot be compared to that of a Militia.

Wang Shouzhe, after some consideration, chose: "I want the shield type, semi-energy semi-physical defensive type."

He had always longed for the spiritual artifact, the Turtle Scale Treasure Shield, which Longyan Old Ancestor had once sold.

It is worth mentioning that, he had written a letter asking Zhong Xingwang to buy back the Turtle Scale Treasure Shield at a premium price.

That artifact was given by the Master of Longyan Old Ancestor. Its significance to the Old Ancestor is remarkable.

"As you wish, War Soldier Wang Shouzhe."

Then, in front of Wang Shouzhe, a spatial fluctuation occurred, and a shield about the size of a basin appeared before him.

The shield is entirely of primitive and heavy bronze color, decorated with many mysterious and hard-to-understand runes. It emits a spirited glow, looking very delicate and solid.

It was quite obviously a top-grade spiritual artifact.

Wang Shouzhe held the shield. Although it appeared heavy, in reality, it was exceptionally lightweight. He could move freely with it on his left arm.

As he injected Mysterious Energy into it, the shield radiated a green glow, thereby condensing into an energy shield. It has a dome-like shape with a diameter of over two meters.

Once erected, it can block all the attacks from the front. Moreover, by rotating his arm, he can adjust his defense direction at any time.

Wang Shouzhe was very satisfied with this and quickly withdrew the umbrella-shaped energy shield.

With his current state of Qi Refinement, handling the spiritual tool was a bit strenuous. In just a short while, he could feel his Mysterious Energy was rapidly depleting.

"Husband, you should give your shield a name," Liu Ruolan suggested. Her Autumn Water Sword had a name, so it wouldn't be fair to not give a name to her husband's Top Grade Spirit Shield.

"Seeing as you look primitive, heavy, yet full of vitality, it's clear that you are a defensive spirit shield with extraordinary strength," Wang Shouzhe mused. "Shall I call you 'Pot Lid'?"

"Pot Lid?" Liu Ruolan broke into cold sweat, her husband's peculiar humor never changed. "Husband, this shield may develop Spiritual Intelligence in the future, don't bully it."

This was after all a top-grade spiritual artifact. It wouldn't sound nice if it were called 'Pot Lid'.

"Alright, if my wife isn't satisfied, I'll think of another one," Wang Shouzhe said, "this spirit shield will ultimately be a guardian treasure of our family. Hoping that once it develops Spiritual Intelligence, it will remain true to its original aspiration, let's call it 'Guardian Heart Spirit Shield'."

This name sounds good, Liu Ruolan agreed.

Next, Wang Shouzhe was supposed to start the fourth challenge immediately. However, after briefly using the Guardian Heart Spirit Shield, he had consumed about one-thirtieth of his Mysterious Energy.

Considering his personality, he was not in a hurry to start the fight. After a slight break and meditation, his Mysterious Energy was fully recovered.

Only then did he start the fourth challenge.

After some ceremonial procedures.

A large and sturdy puppet demon appeared in the test field.



As soon as it appeared, the surrounding vines rushed to wrap around it madly.

But how could a puppet demon at the Spirit Platform Realm be so easy to deal with?

It was seen waving its hands; its claws, sharp as blades, kept chopping up and down. The vines being chopped into countless sections as soon as they got close.

It was fulfilling its mission faithfully, trying to defeat Wang Shouzhe.

All it did was to continue to attack Wang Shouzhe, cutting through the vines like a demon mowing machine. Wherever it passed, pieces of vine wreckage flew all over the sky.

The ferocity of the puppet demon at the Spirit Platform Realm was somewhat already expected by Wang Shouzhe.

The vine array that he spent so much time setting up was prepared for this puppet demon.

Wang Shouzhe calmly moved around in the vine, which seemed to be alive. They made way for him wherever he went and closed once he had passed.

The puppet demon was fast, but no matter how fast it was, it had to continue clearing the vines. This slowed it down by more than seventy to eighty percent of its peak speed.

How could it catch up with Wang Shouzhe?

In addition, the puppet demon also attempted to intercept Wang Shouzhe by jumping and skimming at low altitude.

Unfortunately, it underestimated Wang Shouzhe's vines. The long vines stretched out to five to six zhang and formed obstacles in the air, like the demon's long hair dancing wildly.

Once the vines entangled the puppet demon, they pulled it down fiercely. The sight was truly horrifying.

Despite the continuous roaring of the puppet demon, it could not do anything about Wang Shouzhe.

Meanwhile, Wang Shouzhe started to replenish the severed vines or stimulate their growth again and played a game of hide-and-seek with the puppet demon in the forest of vines.

Time passed little by little, and the puppet demon became increasingly irritable.

Even though it was mighty, it was not an everlasting machine. Spending most of its power entangling with the vines and chasing Wang Shouzhe was continually draining its energy.

If the situation continued like this, its power would gradually be depleted.

As expected, an hour later, the demon puppet started to slow down, and its explosive power became increasingly inadequate.

And the vines, however, were continually growing and entangling, causing endless obstacles to it. Some rot had gradually appeared on its scales.

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That is the effect of Severely Toxic Grass, seemingly insignificant, it could not hinder the steps of the Demon Puppet.

Yet its splashing juice had already been smeared all over the Demon Puppet.

The poison was gradually causing minor damage to the Demon Puppet in a subtle and imperceptible way.

On the other hand, Wang Shouzhe remained poised, maintaining his Mysterious Energy consistently at a high level, ensuring it would not be consumed completely.

He occasionally took a Cultivation Pill, his body continuously using up his vitality to gradually convert it into Mysterious Energy. Although this recovery method was not as immediate as meditation, it was reliable as it was continuously regenerating.

This battle was bound to be a marathon.

Four hours later, only a third of the Vine Array Wang Shouzhe had set-up remained. Most of it had already been swept away and trampled to dust by the Demon Puppet, and the trial field was littered with vine debris.

This was even after Wang Shouzhe had continuously replanted the vines.

This goes to show how terrifying a Demon Puppet from the Spirit Platform Realm could be.

However intimidating it was, its life was nearing its end. Most of its vital force was already exhausted, and its body was full of festering sores, being continuously corroded by the poison. Its steps became faltering, and the speed at which it was cutting down the vines became incredibly slow.

Gradually, the vines entangled it faster than it could cut them down.

Once this state was reached, it was destined to meet death.

All the Old Ancestors who had been watching the battle exchanged glances with grave expressions. If they were to encounter a similar Vine Array.

If they were to get stuck in it, their ending would probably not be much better.

Humans, nonetheless, were humans, not the Demon Puppets of the trial field.

They could circumvent such situations.

That particular Demon Puppet was simply worn down bit by bit. However, the Old Ancestors could find a way to fight their way out, dust themselves off, and walk away, refusing to play if they couldn't win!

Indeed, this was a deficiency of Wang Shouzhe's Vine Array.

It was, as the saying goes, more defense than offense.

If he reached the Spirit Platform Realm and bred the Bloodthirsty Vines, the situation would be different.

Despite the Vine Array's many weaknesses, in this trial field, it demonstrated its full power.

The utterly depleted Demon Puppet was gradually engulfed by countless vines, and eventually disappeared without a trace.

Average people would at this point draw their sword and quickly kill it.

But Wang Shouzhe remained exceedingly patient.

There was an abundance of time, and since it was trapped, he could slowly grind it to death.

Why risk rushing forward to kill it!?

In this manner, another two hours passed on. As Wang Shouzhe methodically continued to replant vines and let them join the entangling allies, the Demon Puppet was finally worn to death.

The entire battle lasted four-and-a-half hours, and the Demon Puppet, from start to finish, didn't even manage to touch Wang Shouzhe's sleeve.

"Congratulations War Soldier Wang Shouzhe, you've won the final victory." said the Artifact Spirit.

As the Artifact Spirit's voice echoed, everyone knew that the Spirit Platform Realm Demon Puppet buried deep within the vines had finally perished!

At this moment,

Liu Ruolan cautiously avoided the debris from the vines, stepped forward to complete the marital ritual: "My husband is mighty, you've worked hard!"

Truthfully, it hadn't exactly been a display of might, and the battle wasn't any roller-coaster passion, it was all about playing hide-and-seek and movement.

In Elder Ancestor Xuanfu's words, Wang Shouzhe was dreadfully scared of death, completely lacking the forward spirit of a Sky Pride.

So what? Isn't such a way of fighting very safe?

Liu Ruolan felt full of security in her heart. Having such a cautious husband, she didn't have to worry when he was out about whether he would be in danger. How wonderful is that?

Then,

It was time for the highly anticipated moment - the distribution of spoils of war.

This time, without any introduction from the Artifact Spirit, Wang Shouzhe directly said, "Artifact Spirit, I want that Spiritual Pearl of Primordial Water."

Naturally, this Spiritual Pearl of Primordial Water went to Madam Liu Ruolan.

"My lord, you're truly considerate. Always thinking about me," Liu Ruolan said, moved by his action.

"Madam, you are the truly considerate one, always thinking about your husband," he replied.

The couple started blatantly expressing their affection for each other without any regard for the people around them.

Down in the trial field, Liu Ruolei looked on with forlorn.

Better to return to the Academic Palace sooner rather than later. If she continued to stay in this place, how could her young heart bear it?

Chapter 16 Achievement! Shou Zhe Steps into the Spirit Platform Realm\_1

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The sight of them exchanging treasured items as a couple seemed odd, didn't it?

They could have battled for their respective treasures, but now they had turned it into a mutual exchange between husband and wife.

Moreover, they brazenly displayed their affection to others. For a moment, Liu Ruolei was somewhat taken aback by this show. What a maneuver this was.

Unfortunately, no one paid attention to her.

Especially the Wang family, who were quite excited. After all, most of the gains for this time belonged to them.

The other families, like Liu Yuanhui, only managed to get a Heavenly Spirit Pill.

However, they were not discouraged. As long as they had access to this trial ground, sooner or later, they would benefit greatly. The next step was to train the young and talented generation of their family.

Afterwards, it was time for some miscellaneous tasks.

Although this trial ground was located in a remote area, Old Ancestor Zhou Xuan had managed to enter along with the fortunate ones, so inevitably, it would be discovered by others one day.

As a result, Wang Shouzhe suggested that they set up this gorge appropriately and that each family take turns to guard it.

The old ancestors were all in agreement. They all followed Wang Shouzhe's command.

Those who needed to carry stone carried stone, those who needed to dig holes dug holes. They all dutifully carried out their tasks with high spirits. Especially Wang Shouzhe, he used a lot of Mysterious Energy to arrange a Vine Array in the valley.

The entrance was carefully designed. Without someone on the inside to open a passage, it would be extremely difficult for outsiders to discover this place.

During this process.

The members of the Wang family were busy digesting their gains. Wang Luoqiu, Wang Luo Jing, took their Primary Bloodline Improvement Fluid one after another, underwent marrow washing, and had a secondary Bloodline Awakening.

Their original talents were able to reach the Mid-Rank 'A' level. After this marrow washing, they both had reached the Top Grade Class D. With such a terrifying bloodline talent, they qualified as geniuses rare even in the whole of Longzuo County. They were indeed worthy of being called Sky Prides.

Their future prospects were truly unlimited.

At the same time, Wang Licui's gains were even greater. With the Primary Bloodline Improvement Fluid, she advanced another level in her talent.

Along with the protection of the Old Ancestor, she broke through from the Vital Energy Refining Realm to the Spirit Platform Realm, becoming a very young Spirit Platform Realm cultivator. At the tender age of only twenty-four or twenty-five, she could be considered very outstanding even among the Purple Abode Academy.

The only pity is that this lady is naturally lazy and has no enthusiasm for practicing Profound Martial fighting techniques. The only commendable thing about her is her abundant fortune. As to how far she can go in the future, no one knows.

On the path of Profound Martial, sometimes luck is even more important than talent.

Moreover, it's worth mentioning Liu Yuanhui.

With his Lower Class A Talent, to be able to reach the peak of the Qi Refining Realm at the age of thirty, it shows how many resources the Liu Family has invested in him.

This time he also got a Heavenly Spirit Pill and with the protection of the Elder Ancestor, he tried to make the breakthrough and successfully advanced to the Spirit Platform Realm. His luck is also good, as not everyone with Lower Class A talent can automatically succeed in advancing to the Spirit Platform Realm.

For someone like Wang Licui, who originally had Top Grade talent, although the chances of advancing to the Spirit Platform stage isn't a hundred percent, the chances of failure are extremely low. This is just one of the important aspects of bloodline talent.

Regardless, Liu Yuanhui being able to advance to the Spirit Platform Realm is indeed a great fortune. With this, the Liu Family of Shanyin now outwardly has four people in the Spiritual Platform stage.

Why do I say outwardly?

The reason is simple. The Liu Family of Shanyin originally had four Old Ancestors in the Spiritual Platform stage, but Liu Yuanhui and Liu Ruolan's grandfather - Liu Cunren had secretly advanced to the Spirit Platform stage.

But in order to hold their cards close and remain low-profile, not to attract too much attention, they concealed the existence of Elderly Ancestor Cunren.

This is the way of surviving for the Prominent families. Especially for a family like the Liu's, which has an Eighth Grade Prominent Family with three people in the Spiritual Platform stage, they will always hide some secret cards.

Now that the Liu Family has five individuals in the Spirit Platform Realm, if they proclaim this to the public, it will inevitably cause quite a stir. It is estimated that they will also secretly confine Liu Yuanhui.

This time the Wang Family had a lot of gains.

The ones with the most loot were the husband and wife, Wang Shouzhe.

Inside a cave hastily dug out from the mountains, Wang Shouzhe was closing off the world to digest his spoils, while Elder Ancestor Longyan stood outside, guarding him.



Wang Shouzhe sat cross-legged, contemplating the journey from being a timid clan leader when he first came to this world to a time when he was now qualified to impact the Spirit Platform Realm. The process was full of hardships and joys.

Spirit Platform Realm.

From a certain point of view, in this Profound Martial World, the Spirit Platform Realm is only the beginning.

Only then one would possess some self-defense capabilities.

He calmed his mind, eliminated distracting thoughts, adjusted himself to a state of tranquility. Then, he took out the Heavenly Spirit Pill and swallowed it without any trace of joy or sorrow.

The Heavenly Spirit Pill instantly turned into a thick and domineering energy, surging towards his internal organs. The great pain made his handsome face a little distorted.

Wang Shouzhe quickly operated the Top Grade Wood Type Cultivation Technique [Longevity Youth True Verses] - The last stage of Qi Refining Chapter, to control this energy and make it work for him.

Simultaneously, with the warm and robust Longevity True Qi, he entered the breakthrough stage.

The Qi Refining Realm is a long and cumulative process. To break through to the Spirit Platform Realm, one must open up the Two Bridges of Heaven and Earth, enter the circulation of Mysterious Energy, and open up a Spiritual Platform to gain an endless supply of Spiritual Sense.

Chapter 16 Achievement! Shou Zhe Steps into the Spirit Platform Realm\_2

Spiritual sense, colloquially referred to as spiritual power, could be considered as superpowers on Earth.

Some individuals with strong bloodlines, during the Vital Energy Refining Realm, have already developed a preliminary spiritual sense. For instance, Wang Shouzhe already possesses some faint spiritual sense.

As for Wang Luo Jing, her spiritual sense was already impressive when she was in the Vital Energy Refining Realm.

Having a rudimentary spiritual sense provides some advantages when cultivating the Spiritual Platform, presenting certain shortcuts to take.

However, the most critical first step for Wang Shouzhe is to unblock the Two Bridges of Heaven and Earth.

He manipulated the Wood Type Mysterious Energy, carrying the energy from the Heavenly Spirit Pill, cycling the small Circulation of Vital Energy again and again. Everywhere it passed, all acupoints resonated together, the Qi and blood in his body were burning fiercely, and every cell in his body was resonating.

After several cycles of small Circulation of Vital Energy, when his body was in the best state, he began to impact the Two Bridges of Heaven and Earth.

However, he didn't experience the state of extreme suffering or ecstatic joy. Under the vast energy, the Two Bridges of Heaven and Earth only withstood for a time of one incense stick before breaking apart.

Since then, the Mysterious Energy flowed unimpeded, helping Wang Shouzhe form a grand circulation.

Were the Two Bridges of Heaven and Earth so fragile? Wang Shouzhe secretly complained. Even the prepared auxiliary Dan medicine was unnecessary.

However, it was within reason. He had taken heaven and earth treasure to improve and evolve his bloodline repeatedly, now reaching the Top Grade Class D, entering the ranks of Sky Pride who had undergone bloodline awakening twice.

With such excellent qualifications, if he experienced extreme pain when impacting the Two Bridges of Heaven and Earth, would that not disgrace the term 'Sky Pride'?

It's said that, in ancient times, some extraordinary Sky Pride could impact the Spirit Platform Realm without even using the Heavenly Spirit Pill. However, this kind of Sky Pride was too far from Wang Shouzhe. There was a question whether he could meet one in his lifetime.

When Wang Shouzhe completed the grand circulation for the first time.

Suddenly, all acupoints in his grand circulation resonated at the same time, bringing his Qi and blood into a boiling state. His whole self appeared to be rising in a mist, entering a mysterious transformation state.

Countless cells were dying, while newly born cells in his body were incredibly tough, incomparable to those in the Vital Energy Refining Realm.

This was the transformation of life and evolution of the physique.

Stepping into the Spiritual Platform Realm from the Vital Energy Refining Realm was a dramatic change. Even the life level would undergo a significant leap.

It was only logical. Otherwise, how could those in the Spirit Platform Realm live for two hundred years?

Wang Shouzhe's body was evolving rapidly. Dead cells were excreted from the pores with sweat and steam, forming a layer of black dirt. But he obviously couldn't care at this point. He couldn't stop at such a crucial time.

He ran the grand circulation again and again. Each cycle drove his bodily evolution further. His mysterious energy and energy from the Heavenly Spirit Pill were also being consumed at a rapid pace.

This was why the Heavenly Spirit Pill was needed to impact the Spirit Platform Realm. Without the formidable energy support from the pill, the inner energy of a typical Profound Martial Cultivator wouldn't be sufficient.

It wasn't until after Wang Shouzhe had completed the grand circulation nine times that his body had evolved to its full potential. Next, he needed to cultivate gradually, continue to progress, until entering the Realm of Celestial Beings.

But at this point, another crucial task awaited Wang Shouzhe - the cultivation of the Spiritual Platform.

Only after the cultivation of the Spiritual Platform, one could be considered a true Realm Cultivator.

The Spiritual Platform is located above the eyebrows, in the middle of the forehead. It's a very mysterious and extraordinary site in the human body related to human spiritual power.

Even on Earth, this location has been extensively researched and documented. However, Earth's humans lack the ability to cultivate mysterious energy, making it challenging to actively cultivate the Spiritual Platform.

The location of the Spiritual Platform is accessible through the Two Bridges of Heaven and Earth.

That's why it's necessary to unblock the Two Bridges of Heaven and Earth before cultivating the Spiritual Platform.

Wang Shouzhe circulated the Mysterious Energy, infiltrated the Spiritual Platform slowly, bit by bit, using the subtle approach of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Bridges.

One must never rush in cultivating the Spiritual Platform. This area is the most vulnerable part of a human. Any carelessness could damage the Spiritual Platform, which would be a significant issue.

The Mysterious Energy gradually filled the Spiritual Platform, like the opening of chaos. The once chaotic Spiritual Platform slowly swelled, gradually became clear.

At this point, Wang Shouzhe had his eyes closed.

However, he gradually became capable of sensing everything around him in a fantastical way. The sensation was entirely different compared to what could be seen with naked eyes, or what could be perceived through radar detection. It felt as if all things directly reflected in his mind wherever the spiritual power spanned.

He found it difficult to describe this wonderful feeling, where he could sense the rock on the ground so clearly, even the roughness of its uneven surface, as if he was gently touching it with his hand.

However, he couldn't perceive the color of the rock since color is perceived through light captured by human eyes.

This feeling became clearer and clearer, indicating that his spiritual sense was becoming stronger and stronger.

It wasn't until he felt a sense of uncomfortable swelling and slight pain from his spiritual platform, that he stopped trying to expand it.

He knew he had reached a limit and if he tried to open it forcefully, it could damage the spiritual platform, causing more harm than good.

To enhance his spiritual platform further, he would have to continue his cultivation to reach level two of the Spirit Platform Realm.

Wang Shouzhe slowly opened his eyes, his vision was incredibly clear. He could see the rough, uneven surface of the cave, where he had been cultivating.

It was like a person with short sightedness wearing glasses for the first time, discovering that the world was so clear.

At the same time, his hearing was incredibly sharp. He could faintly hear the soft breath of Old Ancestor Longyan, who was guarding the door.

Of course, this was because Longyan Old Ancestor did not intentionally conceal his presence, otherwise Wang Shouzhe wouldn't have been able to detect her.

This was the transformation after reaching the Spirit Platform Realm. There was a significant improvement in all aspects of his physical quality, such as vision and hearing.

This was the evolution of life.

Wang Shouzhe felt a surge of excitement in his heart. He stood up and felt as light as a feather.

Even a casual step felt like he was ready to fly. Compared to the Vital Energy Refining Realm, the Spirit Platform Realm was like becoming an Immortal, ready to fly at any moment.

No wonder Ancestor Xiaohan often walked on water and skimmed the ground after advancing to this realm. It was a natural reaction of the body.

With a slight push, Wang Shouzhe floated upwards towards the roof of the cave, then slowly descended like a feather.

It felt as if he was on a planet with low gravity, where the body seemed to be weightless.

Just as Wang Shouzhe was about three feet above the ground, the mysterious energy inside him suddenly swelled. Suddenly, the speed of his downward fall stopped abruptly, and he was suspended in mid-air.

Floating, flying had always been a dream of mankind.

In this Profound Martial world, as long as one reaches the Spirit Platform Realm, they could momentarily float and levitate.

Wang Shouzhe was filled with excitement, as he hovered across three yards, his body still suspended in the air.

Comfortable.

This feeling of seemingly escaping the gravity of the earth was truly thrilling. It was a different sensation altogether from jumping or gliding.

This was real flying.

However, in order to fight against gravity, the consumption of mysterious energy was extremely fast. In just a short moment, Wang Shouzhe could feel a large consumption of his energy.

This was also why cultivators at the Spirit Platform Realm would never travel by flying. They would have to stop every few miles to recover their energy.

As expected, Wang Shouzhe casually tested his strength and speed, naturally much superior compared to the peak of the Qi Refinement Realm.

Such all-around improvement.

Wang Shouzhe felt secure and powerful, finally ready to fight for survival in this dangerous and magical world.

He had worked towards this for almost nine years.

All his hard work over these nine years was worth it.

Suddenly, he felt overwhelmingly ambitious.

He was not yet twenty-six years old, but he already looked forward to the grandeur that comes with entering the Heavenly Human Realm.

Chapter 17: Threefold Bloodline and Significant Enhancement of Family Heritage

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Of course, this was also due to his soaring spirit after he had just ascended to the Spirit Platform Realm.

He was well aware that the path to becoming a Celestial Being was even more enduring and challenging. He would only be able to reach the end by taking it a step at a time and constantly moving forward persistently.

There were simply no shortcuts to it.

Fortunately, he had already achieved the awakening of the double bloodline before ascending to the Spirit Platform Realm.

Now having ascended to the Spirit Platform Realm, his life level improved significantly once again. According to logical inference, his bloodline would be refined further, reaching the threefold bloodline level and gradually approaching some old ancestors from the ancient era.

After he completed the initial testing of his body's abilities,

Only then did he begin to test the degree of bloodline awakening, casually took out a common vine seed, held it in his palm, and then infused it with the concentrated mystic energy.

All of a sudden,

The vine seed quickly sprouted roots in his palm in the blink of an eye and tightly enclosed his palm.

The vine then rapidly grew at an increasing speed, and in no time, it had become a vine as thick as his arm and nearly twenty to twenty-three feet long.

The vine looked robust, shrouded in a dark sheen, presenting a very resilient appearance.

"This..."

Wang Shouzhe's eyes lit up with excitement as the ordinary vine seed now seemed to be different. It was stronger, more resilient, and its growth rate was significantly higher than before.

If the puppet demon beasts of the Spirit Platform Realm encountered this level of vine, it would probably not be allowed to madly slash at the grass as it had before.

Moreover, the duration of the battle would be significantly reduced.

This was only one facet of the enhancements in vegetative catalytic growth.

If Wang Shouzhe spent more time to gradually upgrade this vine seed again, its power would ascend by more than one level.

This was just one of the benefits of the tripartite bloodline awakening.



The other benefits of the threefold bloodline would need time for him to gradually adapt and explore. A thorough understanding and analysis of his evolved bloodline cannot be achieved instantly.

Moreover, his bloodline ability is rather unique...

If he were to engage solely in battles, the manifested combat ability may not be that formidable.

However, as long as he was given enough time to continually enhance his own battle seeds, and in battle, if he fully utilized the terrain and tactics, he would have much potential to overpower opponents of higher ranks.

What he looked forward to most was—the potential to improve spirit seeds.

Previously, due to the thin nature of his single bloodline, it restricted the development of the bloodline in the improvement of spirit seeds.

He could only continuously improve rice and wheat seeds to develop seeds with higher yields and fuller grains.

But even after improving ordinary rice and wheat seeds to their best, they were still only common seeds.

If he could improve the two types of spirit crops in his family, the White Jade Spiritual Rice and Red Crystal Rice, successively, and formulate higher yielding spirit seeds, it would be of great help to his family.

However, improving the spirit seed is not something that can be done overnight, so Wang Shouzhe temporarily put this thought aside.

Wang Shouzhe had originally planned to take this opportunity to research more about the Guardian Heart Spirit Shield and the Bloodthirsty Vines. But after calming down, he smelled an unpleasant odor on his body.

It was the grime left behind by the process of the body's transition and the evolution of the bloodline. If he did not deal with it now, it would turn foul.

Calling out, he said, "My wife, I have finished my ascension."

Soon after, Liu Ruolan, who had been waiting nearby, ran in huffing and puffing with a huge tub of hot water. The tub of water must have weighed a ton or so.

However, Liu Ruolan seemed to handle the huge tub of hot water with ease.

One reason was her unique talent and high level of bloodline awakening. The other was that she had stepped into the Spirit Platform Realm before Wang Shouzhe, and had effortlessly awakened her threefold bloodline.

Her bloodline level was even higher than Wang Shouzhe's. Even if she could not reach the level of a fourth bloodline, it was not too far away.

Yes, she was one step ahead again.

This made Wang Shouzhe can't help but wonder if she did it on purpose?

Clearly making it impossible for Wang Shouzhe to overpower her!

This was infuriating.

"Congratulations to my husband for stepping into the Spirit Platform Realm and ascending to become a Spirit Platform Old Ancestor." Liu Ruolan, oblivious to Wang Shouzhe's thoughts, graciously said before she put down the hot water tub with a thud, "My husband, you take your time to bathe, I will retreat first."

"Wait," Wang Shouzhe stopped her, "When I was ascending to the Spirit Platform Realm just now, I accidentally twisted my waist. Ruolan, could you help me bathe this time?"

"Hm?" Liu Ruolan's beautiful eyes grew round, "Are you sure about this?"

She could not understand how he could twist his waist while ascending harmoniously to the Spirit Platform Realm.

"For sure. Ah~~, earlier, I got too excited when I ascended to the Spirit Platform Realm and twisted my waist while trying to fly." Wang Shouzhe said solemnly, "My wife, we are now an old husband and wife. Surely we have at least this basic level of trust in each other?"

"Alright then." Liu Ruolan's face turned pink, after hesitating for a moment, she gritted her teeth and agreed, "But you must not mess around, I will get shy."

She had never done such a thing since they had been married, and her face was blushing.

"I won't mess around, I promise." Wang Shouzhe reassured her, thumping his chest.

"Then let's... give it a try." Eventually, Liu Ruolan agreed, her face flushed.

Thereafter,

Longyan, the Old Ancestor who had been guarding Wang Shouzhe outside, quietly left.

In the meantime, she also pulled away Xuanfu, the Old Ancestor who had come over to check on the situation, claiming that Shouzhe had suffered some injuries during his ascension and Ruolan was helping him to heal.

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It left Elder Xuanfu in a state of disbelief. How could one be injured while simply advancing to the Spirit Platform Realm?

Could it be an injury to his Spiritual Platform?

This was a serious matter. She had to go see him.

But Elder Longyan forcibly dragged her away.

An hour later, it was heard from Wang Shouzhe's cave of secluded cultivation, his pitiful cries resonating, "Ruolan, why have your eyes changed color?"

"You said you wouldn't mess around."

"I didn't mess around. I just became too powerful too quickly. My hand movements are out of control."

"Hmph! To hell with you!"

"I was wrong..."

Then, sounds of intense combat echoed from within.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

The energy fluctuation was so intense, it seemed like the entire mountain was trembling.

In between, some eerie, uncanny yells could be heard.

"Something's wrong." Elder Xuangfu's expression changed. She prepared to investigate.

But once again, she was stopped by Elder Longyan: "Don't get too involved in the young ones' affairs."

At the same time, she couldn't help but lament inwardly how fast the world was changing—young people these days sure knew how to have fun.

Elder Xuangfu's eyes showed her uncertainty. The sounds and commotion seemed a bit too frightening—wouldn't it be really all right if she didn't check it out?

"Shall we wait until Shouzhe begs for mercy before we take a look?" Elder Longyan suggested uncertainly.

"Um... It seems like he's already begging for mercy," Elder Xuangfu said weakly.

"Then let's wait until he cries out for help... And then we'll check."

"Um... It seems like he's already crying for help."

Following which, the two elders exchanged looks before rushing in.

And then, they both rushed out just as quickly.

Each of their beautiful faces under their veils was flushed. The youngsters of today surely had no sense of shame!

...

What exactly happened that night?

Besides the silence of those involved, no one else knew about the incident.

Several days later.

The troops began to retreat from the valley.

"Third Brother." Wang Shouzhe greeted a young man in the Vine Array, "For this first year, I entrust you with the guard duties. Take this time to improve your cultivation skills, and strive to step into the Spirit Platform Realm as soon as possible."

"Fourth Brother." Wang Shounuo responded distressingly, "The welfare of my family will be in your hands."

He never dreamed that he would be assigned to guard duty here for a year just because he wanted to go out and try cultivating. Indeed, life was full of uncertainties.

But at least he could earn a high number of Valor Points throughout the year, and the large army also left many resources for him.

Staying here wholeheartedly to cultivate could indeed enhance his cultivation base. It just seems a bit too monotonous.

After arranging the concealment work for the forested trails and selecting candidates for guarding it,

He wasn't idle.

Depending on his strong forces and multiple elders, he harvested a lot in the vicinity of the trial ground, gaining plenty of beast meat and Heaven and Earth Treasures.

Meanwhile, Wang Shouzhe also began to secretly cultivate the Bloodthirsty Vines.

Not long after he emptied the vicinity of the trial grounds,

He met with Elder Xiaohan of the Wang family and the others returning from the autumn and winter hunts, and they all returned to Ping'an together.

Why was the autumn and winter hunting team led by Elder Xiaohan here? Of course, it was arranged by Wang Shouzhe. Having these two trials together was naturally more beneficial for the clan.

After returning to Ping'an.

Whoever needed to take a share of the meat, took it.

The Heaven and Earth Treasures obtained during the attack were also divided fairly according to each family's contribution.

With these, the trial trip concluded successfully. Each family reaped some benefits and did not return empty-handed.

The only surprise was,

Elder Xuangfu and his little aunt Liu Ruolei did not return to the Liu family after the trials. Instead, they stayed behind the Wang family all day, eating, drinking, and lodging. They said that it was already October and they would only return to the Academic Palace after the New Year.

Elder Xuangfu claimed that she and her cousin Longyan had not spent the New Year together in a long time, so she naturally took residence at the Wang family.

Meanwhile, Wang Shouzhe had started staying at home to earnestly research his Bloodthirsty Vines, familiarising himself with the Guardian Heart Spirit Shield and the Zhou Xuan Sword.

Plus, he was trying to adapt to his bloodline that had already reached the Third Level.

He was still adapting from ordinary seeds, aiming to improve his spirit seed eventually.

Other than that, he spent his days amusing his lovely children. Time flew by quickly, and half a month had passed in a blink of an eye.

One day,

While Wang Shouzhe was accompanying his children for studying, he received a summon from the mansion's gatekeeper that Zhong Xingwang from the Heavenly Man Zhong Clan had come for a visit.

Wang Shouzhe had considerable respect for Brother Zhong Xingwang.

After all, he was of great help to his family during dire times.

Though Zhong Xingwang had an unrequited love for Elder Longyan and often found excuses to stay at the Wang family for a while, his sincere assistance to the Wang family couldn't be erased.

Therefore, Wang Shouzhe personally attended to Zhong Xingwang, offering him the best tea and cakes, without showing any neglect towards him.

"Brother Shouzhe." Zhong Xingwang said, laughing as he drank the spiritual tea and ate the cakes, "I am glad to fulfill my duty. According to your request, I have redeemed Elder Longyan's Turtle

Scale Treasure Shield. Also, the three Advanced Restrain Breath Jades that you tasked me to find are now in my hands."

"Elder Zhong, I am eternally grateful." Wang Shouzhe got up to salute, expressing his words solemnly, "I will always remember your kindness. If there comes a day where you need assistance, I will surely not back down."

Zhong Xingwang also quickly stood up to return the courtesy, "You're too kind, Shouzhe. We're brothers. Let's not be formal."

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After some polite small talk.

Wang Shouzhe learned that the repurchase price for the Turtle Scale Treasure Shield was thirty-two thousand Qian Gold. The price was quite fair, clearly Zhong Xingwang had put a lot of effort into this.

The price for the advanced Restrain Breath Jade was eleven thousand each.

Although the price was extremely high, in order to keep some trump cards for the family, it was necessary to spend the money. After all, the advanced Restrain Breath Jade could hide the powerful aura of Realm Cultivators.

Furthermore, advanced Restrain Breath Jade wasn't typically a common treasure. The fact that Zhong Xingwang was able to secure them proved that he'd worked quite hard.

As a result, Wang Shouzhe spent another sixty-five thousand Qian Gold, of which an extra three thousand Qian Gold was included as a reward for Zhong Xingwang's hard work.

With this, the Wang family's funds have become slightly tight. Luckily, with multiple sources of income, there's no fear of cash flow issues.

Besides, if the Qian Gold is not converted into strength, what's the use of having more money?

Wang Shouzhe spent a lot of money this time, but all of it went towards strengthening the family's capabilities and foundation.



Regarding the three thousand reward, Zhong Xingwang declined repeatedly.

However, when Wang Shouzhe is conducting business, he insists on clarity and fairness, and will never take advantage of anyone without offering proper compensation.

After some persistence, Zhong Xingwang reluctantly accepted the Qian Gold and sighed deeply, "Brother Shouzhe, out of all the Family Heads I've met, you're the most meticulous. The prosperity of the Wang family today is undoubtedly due to your efforts."

"You flatter me, brother. You flatter me!" Wang Shouzhe humbly said.

"By the way... how is elder sister... doing these days? I haven't had the chance to ask about her wellbeing in a long time." Zhong Xingwang was doing well all along, he couldn't help but steer the topic toward Old Ancestor Longyan.

"Ahem." Wang Shouzhe coughed twice, once again solemnly warning, "Brother Zhong, I really have to remind you. Our Ancestor Longyan, her ambition is the path of the Celestial being, I'm afraid..."

"I understand, I understand. My admiration for elder sister Longyan is purely respectful, nothing beyond that. If elder sister wants to pursue her path of Celestial being, it is undoubtedly the right thing. All I need to do is quietly support her from behind." Zhong Xingwang nodded in agreement continually, then changed the subject, "Alright, I'm quite tired from my journey, I'll rest now."

Brother Shouzhe, you don't need to entertain me further."

Then Zhong Xingwang naturally went to the guest room that was reserved for him.

He used to drop by every year and stay for a while, so a room was kept vacant for him. Luckily, when Old Ancestor Zhou Xuan designed the main residence, he had taken into consideration the growth of future generations and built quite a few extra rooms.

If not, they couldn't accommodate everyone coming to freeload for food, drink and lodging.

After taking the Turtle Scale Treasure Shield.

Wang Shouzhe went straight to Long Yan Habitat to give Old Ancestor a surprise.

He happened to run into Old Ancestor Xuan Fu who was visiting Long Yan Habitat as well. The two Ancestors were in the courtyard, drinking Spiritual Tea and chatting about something.

This wasn't unusual.

After settling in at the Wang's, Old Ancestor Xuan Fu visited Old Ancestor Long Yan every now and then.

"Shouzhe, your timing is impeccable. I was just discussing you with my cousin sister." Old Ancestor Xuan Fu seemed to be in a good mood, "Come and join us."

Although Wang Shouzhe had also reached the Spirit Platform Realm, the two of them were Ancestors, he naturally wouldn't lose his manners. He bowed and said, "At Old Ancestor's command, I dare not disobey."

Subsequently, Wang Shouzhe sat by their side, helping to refill their cups with Spiritual Tea, keeping quiet all the while.

"Shouzhe, the opinion of my sister and myself is the same," Old Ancestor Xuan Fu said. "After the New Year, you and Ruolan should accompany me to the Academic Palace. You two have just advanced to Spirit Platform Realm, you must acquire the subsequent cultivation techniques from the Academic Palace. Also... my cousin sister here, asks for you to pay a visit to Master Binglan."

The Academic Palace, Master Binglan? Wang Shouzhe frowned slightly.

"Of course, the most important part of this journey is, your Wang family should try to build a good relationship with the higher-ups of the Academic Palace." Old Ancestor Xuan Fu continued, "Regardless, the Purple Abode Academic Palace is our Longzuo County's Profound Martial Sacred Land. In a sense, the Academic Palace influences at least half of the situation in Longzuo County."

Wang Shouzhe considered this silently, Old Ancestor Xuan Fu's words were reasonable indeed.

The influence of the Purple Abode Academic Palace in the entire Longzuo County was too immense.

From what he gathered from the two Ancestors conversation, they wanted him, Wang Shouzhe to pay a visit and flatter Master Binglan.

However, why would they assume that Master Binglan would allow him to flatter him?

Wang Shouzhe was deep in thought, apparently, the incident that year was more complex than he had imagined.

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"Master Binglan has always highly regarded Aunt Longyan," Old Ancestor Xuanfu said. "Over the past several decades, I've heard multiple times mention of Longyan from Master Binglan in front of all core disciples. After each time, her mood would not be very good for several days. Obviously, she is still deeply concerned about Longyan."

"How many direct disciples does Master Binglan have?" Wang Shouzhe asked thoughtfully.

"Only one, the Mysterious Ice lineage has always been small in number," Old Ancestor Xuanfu said with a puzzled look. "Shouzhe, why do you ask?"

"I'm naturally trying to calculate just how much Master Binglan misses Aunt Longyan," Wang Shouzhe stated calmly, "Our Old Ancestor, in the Spirit Platform Realm, belongs amongst the high segment of the second level of the Mysterious Ice Bloodline, and there is a promising future in the Heavenly Human Realm."

However, whether or not they can ultimately reach the Purple Abode Realm, I'm afraid it still requires a proactive engagement."

"Indeed," Old Ancestor Longyan concurred realistically, "Unless specific opportunities arise, it will be difficult for me to attain the Purple Abode Realm in this lifetime."

"Old Ancestor, how many of Master Binglan's disciples share your same bloodline?" Wang Shouzhe continued to inquire.

"When I left, only three remained," Old Ancestor Longyan disclosed, "Among them, a senior brother and senior sister have already reached the Heavenly Human Realm. However, after reaching the Heavenly Human Realm, they each awakened an additional bloodline, significantly enhancing their overall strength."

"Then, amongst all of Master Binglan's disciples, our Old Ancestor should rank amongst the top five in her esteem," Wang Shouzhe pondered, "Conversely considered important, she would be very regretful to lose this disciple, but it has not yet reached the point of indispensability."

In this sense, there may be a chance to leverage the relationship to some extent, but it will be somewhat challenging to rely entirely on her."

"Unless the Old Ancestor can exhibit greater potential, such as reaching the Third Level Bloodline in the Spirit Platform Realm."

Old Ancestor Xuanfu rolled her eyes: "You kid, do you see human hearts as something you can calculate at will? Dare to presume the thoughts of respected Masters."

This is not a presumption, Wang Shouzhe thought secretly.

Based on Wang Shouzhe's understanding and various deductions, Master Binglan does indeed value Old Ancestor Longyan considerably, and she was quite regretful to lose this disciple. But indeed, it wasn't to an extent where it had to be her and no one else.

This has nothing to do with anything else; it's merely human nature. Even the Masters can't escape it.

"Anyway, this is roughly the situation. After the New Year, we'll set off for the Academic Palace at the beginning of spring," Old Ancestor Xuanfu said.

"Old Ancestor Xuanfu, how many direct disciples and core disciples does Master Changchun have?" Wang Shouzhe asked again.

He now nominally belongs to Master Changchun's school, but is merely an outsider student by name.

"Master Changchun currently has two direct disciples and around seventeen or eighteen core disciples," Old Ancestor Xuanfu disclosed. "Shouzhe, are you asking this because you want to compete for the position of direct disciple?"

Speaking of this, her eyes brightened.

If Shouzhe was willing to go to the Purple Abode Academic Palace as an official disciple, wouldn't that mean Ruolan would have to go too?

To be honest.

Old Ancestor Xuanfu still hoped that Liu Ruolan would have the chance to go to the Purple Abode Academic Palace and become an official disciple.

After all, Changning was too small, and Ping'an Town was even more rural.

Only by standing on the big platform of the Academic Palace could she see a wider world and develop better.

Old Ancestor Xuanfu immediately said, "Shouzhe, with your current Bloodline Talent, if you give up the position of Family Head and join the Academic Palace to focus on cultivation, you might indeed have a shot at becoming a direct disciple under Master Changchun."

Give up the position of Clan Leader?

What a joke!

Wang Shouzhe needs his family's powerful influence for his future path in the Heavenly Human Realm, and even the Purple Abode Realm.

Land cultivation is the royal road.

With enough financial and material resources, you can change your fate.

As for the foreign trial grounds left behind by the Old Ancestor, they were indeed a pleasant surprise.

But even without the trial grounds.

Wang Shouzhe has enough confidence that with his ongoing land cultivation, he would prosper; it would just be a bit slower.

Of course, if he had the chance to establish connections in the Purple Abode Academic Palace and boost his background, that would be fantastic.

"I'm used to being free and unrestrained, so being an outside Student is enough. Being a core disciple, let alone a direct disciple, would be too tiring," Wang Shouzhe stated carelessly.

Old Ancestor Xuanfu was left speechless. The kid is too free and casual, ruining even her dear Ruolan.

Other people fight to the death for a spot as a core disciple.

If they manage to get the status of a direct disciple, it's like soaring into the skies overnight; an instant advancement.

But in his eyes, these statuses like core disciple or direct disciple, seem worthless.

"There is also another matter," Old Ancestor Xuanfu said, "Aunt Longyan also mentioned to me that at least one member of the Wang Family, preferably, should join the Purple Abode Academic Palace. In this way, she can develop well in the Academic Palace, gradually mature to become a reinforcement for the family."

After a little thought, Wang Shouzhe realized this is what most prominent families are doing or planning to do.

Even Heavenly Human prominent families would send a capable member to develop in the Academic Palace. If they could grow to a middle-ranking position in the palace and form a mutual aid relationship with the family, it would ensure the rapid and enduring development of the family.

Take Old Ancestor Xuanfu for example. After becoming a core disciple in the Academic Palace, she has been secretly supporting the family. As a result, the overall strength and foundation of the Shanyin Liu Family has rapidly developed within a few decades.

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In fact, even if Xuanfu Old Ancestor hadn't mentioned it, Wang Shouzhe had already been pondering this matter in private.

But so far, there was still some hesitation in his heart.

After a slight hesitation, Wang Shouzhe said, "Why not call over those children and ask about their own thoughts?"

Following this, Wang Shouzhe sent someone to summon Wang Luoqiu, Wang Luo Jing, and Wang Licui, who were considered outstanding members of the family.

During this gap, Wang Shouzhe returned the Turtle Scale Treasure Shield to the Old Ancestor Longyan.

When Old Ancestor Longyan received the Turtle Scale Treasure Shield, her expression was somewhat complex and difficult to read, filled with a thousand emotions. Back then, Master Binglan had given this treasure to her with great hope for her future.

Subsequently, the family faced a great calamity, and she had held her damaged body to guard the family for a full fifty years. In the end, she had no choice but to sell the Turtle Scale Treasure Shield.

The various experiences during this time, when recalled, were still heart-wrenching.

However, Shouzhe, he had quietly redeemed this treasure...

If her heart wasn't so strong, she would have burst into tears by now.

Fortunately, not much time passed.

Wang Luoqiu, Wang Luo Jing, Wang Licui had all arrived here one after another. Especially Wang Licui, who was naturally used to acting spoiled in front of her old ancestor.

Through this, she was able to dilute a lot of Old Ancestor Longyan's sadness and emotions.

Shortly after, Wang Shouzhe relayed the thoughts of the Old Ancestors to the three of them.

Firstly, Wang Licui expressed her opinion. She stared with round eyes, her baby fat face full of hope, "Fourth Uncle, Fourth Uncle, is there good food in the academic palace?"

"Of course." Wang Shouzhe said confidently, "The Purple Abode Academic Palace, that is the wealthiest institution in Longzuo County, they have every kind of delicious food there."

"Then Fourth Uncle, Fourth Uncle. What kind of delicacies do they have?" Wang Licui's eyes lit up as she started to drool with anticipation.

"I don't know precisely how delicious it is." Wang Shouzhe said dreamily, "It's all because your Fourth Uncle lacks experience. Many of the delicacies, your Fourth Uncle hasn't even heard of, let alone imagined."

"That's amazing!!!"

Wang Licui was stunned.

So, the Purple Abode Academic Palace was so amazing. There were many delicacies that even her Fourth Uncle had not heard of.

That place was awesome, it was simply a sacred land for humans.

"Fourth Uncle, I'm willing to go to the Purple Abode Academic Palace." Wang Licui's eyes sparkled as she spoke loudly, "I'm willing to be the family's, um, ally."



An ally wasn't necessary.

Wang Shouzhe secretly thought, as long as you go to the Purple Abode Academic Palace to study, no, to eat, it's the best way to assist the family.

Alas, who said you eat so much. If this continues, the family really might not be able to afford you.

While he was thinking this, Wang Shouzhe said aloud: "Lici, then let's settle on this. You must study hard at the academic palace, strive for progress day by day, and bring glory to the family."

"You can rest assured, Fourth Uncle." Wang Licui slapped her chest with a solemn face, "When I get to the academic palace, I will definitely study hard and bring honor to our family and Fourth Uncle."

At this moment, Wang Licui had an impatient look on her face, as if she wished she could fly to the academy right away.

Xuanfu Old Ancestor, who was standing to the side, was somewhat frightened by the scene.

This uncle-niece pair spoke as if there was nothing wrong, very earnestly.

But she felt there was something off, yet she couldn't put her finger on what was wrong.

On the other hand, Wang Licui's bloodline talent was very strong. Once she went to the Purple Abode Academic Palace, she was likely to become a direct disciple of a certain Master.

Such a development could be described as a meteoric rise. Her future prospects were limitless.

The remaining two girls were still mulling it over in the shadows, not in a hurry to make a decision.

Despite Wang Luoqiu's seemingly juvenile demeanor.

But this child has always been quite determined, she knows clearly what path she intends to take. To persuade her to join the Academic Palace, she must be drawn to something first.

As for Wang Luo Jing, it goes without saying.

This child has been thoughtful and imaginative since she was little. Many times, even Wang Shouzhe does not know what she is truly thinking.

Wang Luo Jing considered a bit before saying, "Grandma Xuanfu, you've always talked about how great the Academic Palace is. But when the Wang family suffered a huge catastrophe, we didn't see the Academic Palace offer any help to our family. We didn't see any of our academy siblings coming to help either."

"On the contrary, our Grand Ancestor Longyan had to give up her status as a core disciple of the Academic Palace to return to the family defense."

"If that's the case, I don't want to join the Academic Palace. I'm afraid that when Big Brother Four is in danger, the Academic Palace would not let me return."

Wang Luo Jing spoke slowly and calmly, clearly most concerned about her fourth brother.

"You seem to be misunderstanding the Academic Palace," Grand Ancestor Xuanfu explained, "First of all, the Academic Palace does not approve of disciples getting involved in family disputes all the time. After all, the original purpose of the Academic Palace, and the aim of cultivating disciples, is to develop and protect the entire human race."

"If every disciple is constantly preoccupied with the strife between families, then the whole of Longzuo County would surely fall into chaos."

"After all, many powerful families have their own bloodline relatives in the Academic Palace. If these relatives formed cliques and actively participated in family disputes, how could the Academic Palace maintain its order? Thus, the thing the Academic Palace dislikes the most is students getting involved in family disputes, especially those of other people's families."

"Secondly, the Academic Palace does not prohibit disciples from offering their families help within their capacity. For example, I have brought great benefits to the Liu family over the years. If a disciple's family faces a crisis or unfair treatment, they can naturally ask their teachers to mediate."

"However, the great disaster that befell the Wang family happened too suddenly. Given that Cousin Longyan was so set on seeking revenge, she didn't thoroughly discuss the matter with her teachers and hurried back to handle things. She also suffered serious injuries and has been staying with the family since then, without ever returning to report to the Academic Palace."

At this point, Grand Ancestor Longyan said indifferently, "What would happen if I had discussed it? Could there have been room for mediation in that situation?"

Indeed, there was no room for mediation in that situation.

It was inevitably a case of kill or be killed.

Moreover, the other party's actions were so covert and comprehensive that it was difficult to investigate even after the fact.

"Since we've gotten to this point." Wang Shouzhe also pondered and said, "This matter is very peculiar. According to my calculations and investigations, it is very likely that there were puppet masters behind the Liu and Zhao families. The prime suspects are the two Celestial being Prominent Families of Changning."

"But there's one thing I've never understood. Why didn't the Celestial being Prominent Family exterminate us? Why didn't they continue to take action against us?"

If it were up to Wang Shouzhe, since they have decided to do evil, they wouldn't just do it halfway and leave it at that.

"About this issue, I do have some knowledge." Grand Ancestor Longyan said, "As I recall, after our family suffered a huge catastrophe, Grand Ancestor Zhou Bo had traveled south. I think his efforts and backing likely gave the puppet masters some apprehension. And since our family had fallen, they did not exterminate us completely, but left us to be slowly squeezed by the Liu and Zhao families."

Zhou Bo, the Grand Ancestor?

Wang Shouzhe had heard of him. He was Zhou Xuan's clan brother, the immediate bloodline of the Longzuo Wang family. It is reported that Grand Ancestor Zhou Bo is now at the Heavenly Human Realm.

But who would have thought that there were such hidden factors in the matter back then?

The relationship between Longzuo Wang Family and Ping'an Wang Family is now very weak, often going several years without communication.

It was only a few years ago, when things were looking up, that Grand Ancestor Longyan told Wang Shouzhe about it, stating that the Ping'an Wang family actually also owes Longzuo Wang Family a favor.

During the most difficult time for our family, we would receive some resources from the Longzuo Wang family before each New Year.

There were Spirit Rice, Little Pei Yuan Dan, Spirit Meat, and so on. Although the quantity wasn't much, adding up to only a hundred or two of Qian Gold.

But this was indeed a favor sent as timely aid, and it had continued for more than twenty years.

"Back then, the Longzuo Wang family also had a tough time," Grand Ancestor Longyan said. "They were in a period of transition between Celestial beings, and resources were scarce. The family really couldn't afford the resources to cultivate a second Heavenly Human Realm, otherwise Grand Ancestor Zhou Xuan wouldn't have had to split off and develop on his own."

These resources were saved by Grand Ancestor Zhou Bo through his ingenuity.

"Something's not right." Wang Shouzhe frowned, "I remember that Grand Ancestor Zhou Bo was only at the advanced stage of the Spiritual Platform realm back then. And the Longzuo Wang family itself was in decline. The puppet masters probably wouldn't have given them face, given that the transition between Celestial beings might not have been completed."

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Old Ancestor Longyan was also slightly taken aback, feeling that Wang Shouzhe had made a sensible point.

But how to explain that it was precisely after Old Ancestor Zhou Bo lobbied in Changning that the Wang family was spared a devastating blow?

Truly, it was puzzling and inexplicable.

After some thought, Old Ancestor Longyan said, "Our Ping'an Wang Family has been under the wing of the Longzuo Wang family since we separated. After all, many of our cultivation methods come from the Longzuo Wang family, which is a form of favor."

"Furthermore, when our Ping'an Wang family fell into hard times, the Longzuo Wang family stood up and stated their position, even squeezing out some resources for us."

"Shouzhe, on your trip to the Academic Palace, you will pass through the county town. Take this opportunity to visit Old Ancestor Zhou Bo on my behalf. Firstly to thank him for his kindness over the years, and secondly, to inquire about the matters of the past."

"If Old Ancestor wishes me to do this, of course, there is no problem," Wang Shouzhe thought for a moment and then saluted, "But, it would be best if the Old Ancestor accompanied me to the Academic Palace next year."

Master Binglan has shown favor to the Old Ancestor, whether the Old Ancestor rejoins the school or not, this matter ultimately needs to be resolved, and it must be done by you in person."

"This?" Old Ancestor Longyan was slightly embarrassed.

It had been sixty years since this matter had cast a shadow over her heart. She had been avoiding facing it directly, a bit of evasion showing through.

But what Shouzhe said was correct.

No matter what, she had to personally resolve it, even if it led to punishment from her master. It would actually give her inner peace.

After careful consideration, Old Ancestor Longyan finally made up her mind and said, "Alright, I will go with Shouzhe to the Academic Palace and meet my Master to ask for her punishment."

Seeing that Old Ancestor Longyan agreed, Wang Shouzhe finally let out a sigh of relief.

It was clear that Master Binglan was very sentimental. If Longyan did not go, the idea of leaning on her would be nothing more than a pipe dream.

Moreover, Wang Shouzhe deeply doubted.

Considering the strength of the Longzuo Wang family that struggled to complete the celestial turnover, they might not be able to settle the matter.

Perhaps Master Binglan had been working behind the scenes unnoticed?

It was not an impossible thing.

After all, Old Ancestor Xuanfu had mentioned it. Over the past decades, Master Binglan had mentioned Old Ancestor Longyan several times. With such importance attached, it was unusual for her to completely ignore the matter.

But guessing here was pointless, everything would be clear once they went to Longzuo County and the Purple Abode Academic Palace next year.

After Wang Shouzhe decided on this matter, he turned and asked to the two girls, Wang Luo Qiu and Wang Luo Jing, "How have you two considered?"

Wang Luo Qiu pondered and said, "Since Old Ancestor Xuanfu has said that the Academic Palace will not prevent disciples from interacting with their families. Only, disciples are not allowed to return to defend for a long time. In that case, I have no reservations."

"Anyway, I never thought about inheriting the Wang family. Let fourth brother continue to be in charge, he is doing quite well."

Perhaps Wang Luo Qiu was a bit mischievous, but her affection for the family was very deep. She had dreams, but did not want to completely break away from the family.

But the latter half of her sentence made Wang Shouzhe break out in a cold sweat. It was as if she was saying, if you want to inherit the family, it's your turn, thank you for letting me continue to manage, and thank you for saying that I manage it quite well.

"Also, as long as the Academic Palace can broaden my horizons and provide a larger platform, I am willing to try. It would be even better if there are opportunities to spar every day." There was an excited and longing glow in Wang Luo Qiu's eyes.

It was clear that Wang Luo Qiu was very curious about the Purple Abode Academic Palace. After all, with the reputation of the Purple Abode Academic Palace, everyone would be proud to be admitted there.

But Wang Luo Jing said, "Fourth Brother, anyway, we won't be going to the Academic Palace until next spring. At that time, I'll go and have a look. If it feels alright and conditions can be negotiated, I wouldn't mind trying."

This little girl obviously had grand ideas. She hadn't even entered the Academic Palace yet, but she was already thinking about negotiating terms with them.

However, Wang Shouzhe agreed with her approach. She was thoughtful and deliberate, planning before acting, rather than acting impulsively and capriciously.

As soon as Wang Luo Jing said this, Wang Luo Qiu also immediately disagreed, she said, "Then I will go and take a look first next year, and assess the situation."

This made Old Ancestor Xuanfu both cry and laugh.

All the members of the Wang family's cards, are really bigger than the next.

What is the Purple Abode Academic Palace?

It is the school that countless young talents in Longzuo County are breaking their heads to get into.

Many families try their best to send their children to the Purple Abode Academic Palace. Some powerful families even go through the back door to get their children in.

But how about them?

Either complaining about how tiring it is, or only going for the food, or negotiating terms with the Academic Palace upon inspection.

From top to bottom.

It's probably all Wang Shouzhe's bad influence.

But there's no helping it.

Who made the Wang family powerful now? Their children's bloodlines are all extraordinary, each one a prime candidate and Purple Abode seed.

Even if they want to negotiate with the Academic Palace, they may not be unable to negotiate.

Nevermind then, just let them go and see first. As to whether they will make it or not, is not up to her, Liu Xuanfu.

The matter was settled then.

As everyone was getting ready to disperse, Wang Shouzhe took the opportunity to test Old Ancestor Longyan with a question, "Old Ancestor, Zhong Xingwang, old brother Zhong is here. Does the Old Ancestor deign to meet him?"

As expected, Old Ancestor Longyan's eyebrows furrowed and she said coldly, "He's here, so what? Which year of the New Year does he not come and eat our food? And he never pays!"

Chapter 19: Invincible Talent! The True Power of ShouZhe's Threefold Bloodline\_2

Obviously, our ancestor still didn't care for him.



Were it not for past feelings, Grand Ancestor Longyan would have surely driven him away by now. The Grand Ancestor is very protective of the family's food supply and detests those unrelated people who freeload.

So, Wang Shouzhe had nothing more to say and, along with the younger generation, withdrew.

The visit to the Purple Abode Academic Palace was only scheduled for the beginning of the new year, so there was no rush to plan.

Moreover, Wang Shouzhe truly needed to make a trip to the Purple Abode Academic Palace as it wasn't just related to the follow-up problems of the Cultivation Technique in the Spirit Platform chapter of the Longevity Youth True Verses.

The Spirit Platform chapter's techniques weren't urgent as they've just entered the Spirit Platform Realm. The focus was on stabilizing their realm. They do not plan to rush into Level Two or Level Three.

The main goal is to try to find a map at the Purple Abode Academic Palace.

That's because the couple Wang Shouzhe, during the trial in that location, had cleared the fourth stage and had been ordered by the Artifact Spirit to report for training at the Divine Martial Army Headquarters of the Divine Martial Dynasty as soon as possible.

But where is the Divine Martial Army Headquarters?

Obviously, the couple had no idea.

The Artifact Spirit did provide a map, but the map was a hundred thousand years old.

A hundred thousand years old!

It's enough to have turned the sea into a mulberry field, mountains collapsed and uplifted, rivers changed their course, and the terrain changed beyond comprehension.

Only a ghost would be able to find the location of the Divine Martial Army Headquarters from this map.

Therefore, they had to place their hopes on the Purple Abode Academic Palace, after all, according to Grand Ancestor Xuanfu, the Purple Abode Academic Palace has extensively researched the Divine Martial Dynasty, often excavating its relics.

Perhaps they would have information and location about the headquarters of the Divine Martial Army of the Divine Martial Dynasty.

Afterwards, Wang Shouzhe focused most of his attention on developing his own bloodline talent.

During this time, it was the maturity period of the Red Crystal Rice.

With the end of October approached, and the weather outside was colder, Wang Shouzhe decided to live in a small house built by people in the cave of Fire Spirit Vein.

Not long after, his wife, Liu Ruolan, who was uncomfortable being single, followed.

The couple built a quiet, simple life here, completely forgetting about their two mischievous children.

Red Crystal Rice matures once a year.

On this middle-grade Fire Spirit Vein, the family has continuously developed 20 acres of middle-grade Fire Elemental Spiritual Fields over the years.

After years of experimentation and learning, the family has gradually mastered the cultivation technique of Red Crystal Rice.

Now, after intensive cultivation and care, the yield per acre has reached 300 catties, and the total production has reached 6,000 catties. With the average price of Red Crystal Rice being around 80 Copper Coins per catty, this equals 4800 Qian Gold.

According to Daqian Law, one acre of middle-grade spirit field needs to pay a tax of 20 Qian Gold per year, amounting to a total tax of 400 Qian Gold.

Even if you deduct the costs of spirit seeds, spirit fertilizers, labor, expenses for the formation spirit stone, etc., the annual net profit still exceeds 3000 Qian Gold.

Although Wang Shouzhe seems to spend huge sums of money at every turn, tens of thousands, or even using up to hundreds of thousands of funds.

However, all such expenses are used to accumulate a strong foundation for the family.

Glass, cement, and paper, seem to bring substantial profits to the family every year. But these things might be reproduced by other families someday, and then the family might lose this source of revenue.

But why is the spirit vein and spirit field considered the real pillar and foundation of a family? That's because no matter when, the value of spirit rice produced is always guaranteed, and there is always a demand for products like Red Crystal Rice, which the market cannot satisfy, and thus there is no worry about sales.

More than 3000 Qian Gold a year adds up to more than 30 thousand in a hundred years and more than 300 thousand in a thousand years.

Many stronger families that exist for hundreds or even thousands of years, especially in Longzuo County, are prominent families.

After years of accumulation, can you imagine how terrifying the sum would be?

That's why Wang Shouzhe, while developing various side businesses, is fundamentally supporting the main business, energizing it.

Only such structural underpinning ensures the long-term prosperity of a family.

What's more, there is still a lot of room for development in this mid-tier fire spirit vein, which is expected to eventually develop into 30 acres of mid-tier fire spirit fields with even more impressive future returns.

Nevertheless, this powerful common-family resource is still not sufficient for Wang Shouzhe.

After all, many powerful families continually improve their spirit seed over the years, boosting yield and quality of rice. Even an extra 50 Qian Gold per acre per year leads to an extra annual income of 1500 Qian Gold for 30 acres.

Over the years, this becomes a significant number.

However, those powerful families didn't improve their spirit seed overnight. It's achieved through decades, centuries or even longer gradual enhancements.

They don't sell these improved spirit seeds and keep them securely hidden, fearing that the seeds might leak.

The spirit rice they sell is usually dehulled or further processed in other ways to ensure those who get it can't plant it themselves.

In the past eight years, Wang Shouzhe has mostly focused on improving common rice and wheat seeds. Now the outer farms of the Wang family no longer plant common grains. They all plant the high-quality grains, Wang's No.9 Rice Variety and Wang's No.7 Wheat Variety.

Wang's No.9 and No.7 grain varieties can't be reproduced, but their yield per acre and resistance to diseases are far superior to those of normal crops.

Therefore, even if the growers purchased grain seeds at a high price, the final profit would still be two to three times higher than usual.

Chapter 19 Invincible Talent! The True Strength of Shou Zhe's Threefold Bloodline\_3

This has already become an irresistible allure to many.

But now, the mysterious No.19 wheat seed and No.23 rice seed are being secretly cultivated in the Wang family's most vital farms.

Both of these grain seeds can increase the yield per acre by over 50% for the cultivators.

Such high-quality grain seeds.

Wang Shouzhe dare not sell them in Changning anymore.

Instead, he deeply cooperates with Qian Xuean, the shopkeeper of Qian Family business, to transport them to remote and isolated cities for sale through secret channels of the Qian Family business.

Now, this has stirred up a craze in those remote cities, pushing the price of the grain seeds to new highs.

Therefore, how much money can one make from selling crops?

Selling seeds, without a doubt, is where the real profit lies.

By virtue of the grain seeds secretly produced from those core farms, Wang Shouzhe has earned considerable wealth.

Qian Xuean, the shopkeeper of Qian Family business, with his secret cooperation with Wang Shouzhe, not only solidified his position as the shopkeeper in Changning, but also steadily climbed the hierarchy in the family. He is now one of the core members of the family, highly valued by the old Ancestor, and has even earned the qualification to walk the path of a celestial being.

Thus.

Although the foreign glass, cement, and paper seemed to have brought in a fair amount of money, in reality, the most profitable trade for the Wang family now is metaphorically the clandestine sale of the grain seeds.

The exorbitant profit from selling the grains harvested from the farmland as seeds is indeed eye-opening.

Bearing the above reasons in mind.

Wang Shouzhe turned his attention to the Red Crystal Rice—regardless of whether it's 20 or 30 mu of middle-grade Spirit Field. How much money can one possibly make in a year just by selling crops?

However, if he were to cultivate a high-yield variety of Red Crystal Rice, the net profit could easily multiply several times. It would be a minor feat to earn more than 20,000 Qian Gold in net profit annually.

Only then would these middle-grade Fire Elemental Spirit Fields become one of the mainstays of the Wang family.

The harvest of Red Crystal Rice this time was not an arbitrary process.

Rather, Wang Shouzhe instructed his men to painstakingly search within the twenty mu of Spirit Field and collect the Red Crystal Rice grains from the most robust plants, bulging ears, and fullest grains.

Eventually, he selected hundreds of Red Crystal Rice grains.

With these hundreds of Red Crystal Rice grains, Wang Shouzhe embarked on his miraculous journey.

In the deserted Spirit Field.

He planted these Red Crystal Rice grains and used his bloodline talent to infuse the rich green mysterious energy into the Spirit seeds in the earth.

An amazing thing happened.

The Spirit seeds rooted and sprouted in an extraordinarily short period, maturing within just one day. However, in the process, his mysterious energy depleted two to three times and had to be restored through meditation and Qi refinement.

It was indeed a success.

Wang Shouzhe was overjoyed. The awakening of the third level bloodline has significantly increased the density of his bloodline. The Spirit seed, which was previously challenging to activate, can now be easily controlled.

Based on Wang Shouzhe's prior experience in improving ordinary grain seeds, he quickly catalyzed generation after generation of Red Crystal Rice grains and conducted various experiments on them.

Finally, he succeeded in creating a generation of Spirit seeds that became infertile after special treatment, preventing secondary cultivation.

This forms the basis for selling grain seeds.

If it were the kind of seed that could be easily re-cultivated, no matter how well you foster it, the minute you dare to sell it, it will be imitated by others.

This is why those powerful prominent families protect their Spirit seeds as if they were their lifeblood.

"Congratulations, my lord, for adding another powerful foundation to our family," Liu Ruolan, who has been by Wang Shouzhe's side, was also delighted for him when she saw his success.

"Hehe~ it's all thanks to your blessings," Wang Shouzhe was also very happy.

He did not expect his third-level bloodline to be so potent. It is far more powerful than the first-level talent.

In a sense, this is the truly invincible talent. If he were to use it solely for stimulating the growth of Spiritual Rice for sale, despite draining him dry, the yield wouldn't be much. However, it's perfect for stimulating and improving the Spirit seeds.

Apart from the Red Crystal Rice, there's also Bai Yu Spiritual Rice at home, which can also be improved to become mass-produced Spirit seeds.

Just these two items alone could bring in an extremely intimidating income annually.

Indeed, farming is the real royal road.

"Haha, truly, your bloodline talent is so much superior, milord, it can make so much money," Liu Ruolan also sighed with emotion, "Unlike, my Elemental Water Bloodline talent, it doesn't serve much purpose."

"That might not necessarily be the case," Wang Shouzhe laughed mysteriously, "The third-top-level Elemental Water Bloodline is close to the Elemental Water Spiritual Body. It could be more useful than you think."

"What!?" Liu Ruolan's pretty face flushed red, and she fiercely glared at him.

Her lord husband was mostly good, except when he occasionally behaved impishly, which she found hard to deal with.

Chapter 20: Prosperity! The Rise and Change of the Wang Family\_1

...

As time waned away swiftly.

In an eye's flash, a full year had passed.

Early spring.

The traces of thawing creeks, the emergence of the tender grass from the fields had commenced.

During the period leading to the new year, Wang Shouzhe had been bustling around without any downtime. Primarily, he put his threefold bloodline talent to good use.

Red Crystal Rice, White Jade Spiritual Rice.

Both of these variants of spiritual rice were mass-produced as spirit seeds. Thus, the Wang family added two pillar-like industries to their portfolio.



The white jade spiritual rice, in particular, could be planted in low-grade spirit fields and was the most widely cultivated spirit rice in the whole Great Qian Land.

Especially many of the rank eight and rank nine prominent families, possessed a sizable number of low-grade spirit fields, where mostly white jade spiritual rice was cultivated.

The white jade spiritual rice boasted high yields, simple farming practices, and a lower barrier for plantation. It was the first choice of spiritual plant to cultivate for most low-grade spirit fields.

Hence, if the yield of white jade spiritual rice could be improved by two or three times, the seeds of this rice would never go unsold and many families would compete to buy them.

After all, the number of spiritual fields a family owns is limited, so who wouldn't want additional gains from spiritual rice?

However, due to the constraints of time, the red crystal rice variant number 6 and white jade spiritual rice variant number 5, which Wang Shouzhe had bred, could only improve yields by about 30%.

Even then, these varieties could transition the family's spirit fields from mere rice production fields to spirit seed production fields.

Don't be misled by the relatively lower price of white jade spiritual rice; one jin is only worth 20 copper coins, but the Wang family now have a substantial number of low-grade spirit fields. Just in Xingsheng Farm alone, there were 60 mu of such fields.

Moreover, from the farms acquired from the Liu and Zhao families, the original 100 mu of spirit fields had been expanded to 150 mu.

Thus, the Wang family collectively hold almost 210 mu of low-grade spirit fields.

By fully planting high-yield variant white jade spiritual rice number 5 in these fields, the annual yield could reach nearly 100,000 jin!!

The income from the sales of this 100,000 jin of white jade spiritual rice, even if sold solely for food, would be substantial. If sold as spirit seeds, that income would at least double or multiply several times.

With this thought, Wang Shouzhe was unquestionably thrilled.

Nothing is more pleasurable than farming.

Nothing is more profitable than farming.

Of course, the current side income from other products is also impressive. Especially when the products have yet to be imitated by others, the profits are substantial.

Moreover, Wang Shouzhe kept plenty of tricks up his sleeve; the products currently being sold might not necessarily be the latest version.

Once someone attempts to mimic his methods, he certainly has the means to counteract that.

One day, he quickly rushed to the research center as he was informed by an aide that preliminary results were showing from a key project he placed great importance on – [Mirror].

...

Meanwhile, at Changning's ferry terminal.

It's the only formal route between Changning Guards and Ping'an Town.

If you wish to enter or exit Ping'an Town, under normal circumstances, you can only use the ferry between Changning and Dingpu ferry terminal.

Any other methods of entry would be considered illegal. And currently, the Ping'an Wang family is certainly not to be trifled with.

At noon.

A carriage slowly pulled off the official road and turned into the Changning Guards' ferry terminal.

The carriage, its coachwork boasting an antiquated and robust design, was subtly emblazed with the insignia of a certain prominent family. It was low-key yet luxurious.

The horses pulling the carriage were two spotless black strong-headed horses. Just by looking, they are no ordinary horses.

These two horses alone would probably be worth hundreds of Qian gold. They needed to be fed premium fodder that cost more than providing for seven to eight people.

Clearly, this carriage carried a passenger who was either wealthy or noble, likely a dignitary from some Profound Martial prominent family.

Pedestrians and merchants gave way upon seeing the carriage.

This is the way commoners survive in this world.

The carriage entered the ferry terminal.

Two men, one old and one young, descended from the carriage.

The elder, appearing to be in his sixties or seventies, looked healthy and full of vitality despite his advanced age. Although his attire wasn't ostentatious, it radiated a sense of self-confidence and elegance.

The younger man appeared to be in his twenties.

He was dressed in Profound Martial garments with white floral prints and black gold trim. He wore a jade crown and carried a sword at his waist, exuding an air of valor and exceptional elegance, resembling a young prince.

The young martial artist, after examining the facilities within Changning ferry terminal, furrowed his brows and said, "Third Grandfather, I never imagined Changning Guards' ferry terminal to be so

impoverished. Even the ferry terminal is dilapidated. Some of the buildings haven't been repaired for decades, right?"

"Shouyue, I've told you many times. This isn't our home and you should watch your words while abroad," the elder admonished in a hushed tone, "A moment's carelessness could invite calamity, and it would be too late for regret."

"Third Grandfather, don't you think you're too cautious?" the young man named Shouyue said nonchalantly, "In Changning Guards' territory, only the Huangfu Clan and Lei Family are worth our attention. As for the other martial families, they're at most rank eight. It's irrelevant if we offend them."

As he spoke, the young man displayed an air of arrogance and self-assurance.

The elder's face grew stern: "Wang Shouyue, we are here on important business and brought you along to broaden your horizons and gain experience. If you can't control yourself, you can go back home. I've told you countless times; never underestimate any local powerhouses."

Wang Shouyue promptly made an embarrassed face and apologized, "Third Grandfather, I was wrong." After apologizing, he quickly changed the subject, "Third Grandfather, we were supposed to go on an errand in Eastern Sea. It's more straightforward just to go there directly. We didn't have to detour to the countryside to visit some relatives."

Chapter 20: Prosperity! The Rise and Transformation of the Wang Family\_2

The old man spoken in a serious tone, "This is the intention of Ancestor Zhou Bo. If you have any dissatisfaction with it, you can come to him after I am back."

"Since it is the intention of Ancestor Zhou Bo, how can I dare to speak against his wish." Wang Shouyue quickly recanted his previous words then continued, "I am curious as I have never heard that we, the Wang family, have relatives living in Ping'an Town located in Changning County? Does Grandpa Third know about this?"

"Shouyue, you are still young, so it's reasonable that you do not know. Our relationship with the Ping'an Wang Clan has been rare for the past twenty to thirty years," said the old man, lost momentarily in his past, "The founder of the Ping'an Wang Clan is named Wang Zhuxuan. We, of this generation, all call him Ancestor Zhuxuan."

He is a brother of Ancestor Zhou Bo and was an exceptionally talented and outstanding figure in our Wang Clan of Longzuo."

"At the time, our Wang Clan was facing difficult circumstances and only had the resources to cultivate a HeavenRealm individual," spoke the old man with a hint of reverence, "Therefore Ancestor Zhuxuan left by himself to establish the collateral branch of the Ping'an Wang Clan. He truly was a man of exceptional talent and a heroic figure. Such a pity..."

"As recent years have passed, some correspondences resumed between the two clans. Therefore, Ancestor Zhou Bo instructed me to visit the Ping'an Wang Clan while I am out attending to other matters."

"Ancestor Zhou Bo is really considerate of old friendships." Wang Shouyue curiously remarked, "Looking at it, Grandpa Third has brought a lot of things with him. Are many of them gifts for the Ping'an Wang Clan?"

"They are all primary cultivation resources such as Spirit Rice, Spirit Meat, Little Pei Yuan Dan," said the old man, "The most valuable is a Creation Pill, allegedly given by Ancestor Zhou Bo specifically for his grandniece Wang Longyan to recover from her injuries. If we discuss the Ping'an Wang Clan's Ancestor Longyan, she is indeed an extraordinarily talented person."

"When I was still young, the Ancestor Longyan had already become a core disciple of the Purple Abode Academic Palace. I heard that when she first entered the Academic Palace, she often visited our Wang clan in Longzuo, and sometimes stayed for a while.

Even Ancestor Zhou Bo was very fond of her," expressed the old man with a gloomy look, "Unfortunately, the Ping'an Wang Clan ran into some troubles later...Sigh..."

Speaking of past events, the old man sighed with regret and lamented that if not for the subsequent misfortune, the Ping'an Wang Clan might be the dominant force in Changning today.

"Regardless, they are now just a downtrodden minor clan." said Wang Shouyue, seemingly indifferent, "Ancestor Zhou Bo is indeed generous. The resources he is gifting this time would amount to almost two thousand Qian Golds when summed up, right? Fortunately, our Wang Clan of Longzuo has made much money in recent years, otherwise, we wouldn't be able to afford such a gift."

"We are all part of the Wang family, so it's only right that we help each other." The old man spoke, "When our Wang family in Longzuo was struggling, Ancestor Zhuxuan had made quite a lot of

money during his initial development in Ping'an Town and tried to supplement the resources Ancestor Zhou Bo needed to break into the Heavenly Human Realm.

I guess Ancestor Zhou Bo just wants to give as much support as he can. After all, the Ping'an Wang Clan is not living in good times now."

"This ferry is moving way too slowly?" Wang Shouyue showed some signs of restlessness. Looking at the river with no sign of the ferry in view, he complained, "We have to quickly fulfill Ancestor Zhou Bo's wish and get to Donghaei as soon as possible. I have been dying to meet the rumored Young Masters Chen and Dantai from the Eastern Sea Combined Business Line."

"You always have been too impatient." The old man shook his head disapprovingly. But even as he brought up the names of Young Master Chen and Young Master Dantai, his eyes shone with a hint of admiration, "Two years ago in Cloud Security, through our connections, we managed to obtain a procurement quota for cement, foreign glass, and foreign paper from Young Master Dantai.

We then opened up trade routes and painstakingly transported them back to Longzuo County. These past two years, we have made a good amount of money."

"It is the wish of our Ancestor for us to further deepen our relationship with Young Master Dantai," said the old man thoughtfully, "Also through connections, I learned that Young Master Chen is even more extraordinary. I have made inquiries. The main shareholder of the East Sea Combined Business Line is actually a family called the Donggang Chen Clan.

They control the overseas trade ships and routes, and Young Master Chen from their clan is the real person in charge."

"Being so young and getting so much trust from the family, he must be quite extraordinary," mused Wang Shouyue, his face suddenly becoming serious, "I heard from Grandpa before that Young Master Chen, who is only in his thirties, is now in the ninth stage of Qi Refinement Realm. He is just slightly inferior to me who is of the Heavenly Human Direct Lineage and indeed worth making friends with."

"The most powerful ancestor of the Donggang Chen Clan, who holds the Three Spirit Platforms, is said to be near to breaking into the Heavenly Human Realm. The future prospects are limitless. So do not underestimate Young Master Chen."

"I definitely won't," asserted Wang Shouyue confidently, "The family sent me with Grandpa so that I can show off the strength and foundation of our Wang Clan of Longzuo, with the intention to exchange friendship and hopefully obtain a greater share of foreign goods in the future. I, Wang Shouyue, will not go against the family's plans."

Only then did the old man nod with satisfaction. Speaking of Wang Shouyue, the family did place high hopes on him.

Ancestor Zhou Bo spared no resources to improve him from a Lower Class A talent to a Middle-grade, Fourth Rank, and he had already awakened one bloodline before entering the Spiritual Platform Realm.

He was being groomed as the successor of the Heavenly Human Realm holder of the family.

"Shouyue, you are doing quite well in this aspect, you are diligent in your cultivation," praised the old man, "It's a pity that you will have to oversee the family in the future, otherwise there is a possibility of you striving for the status of core disciple in the Academic Palace."

Usually, the successors of clans who go to the Academic Palace can only become external disciples. Once they become core disciples, it becomes hard for them to return and take over the family.

As they continued talking, the ferry arrived.

Changning ferry port was crowded with peddlers, carriages and more by this time. The ferry was bustling with people going up and down, which made the two from Wang Clan of Longzuo somewhat surprised. Were these many peddlers, Independent Cultivators, and common people all getting on the ferry? Could it be there is a grand festival happening in Ping'an Town?

However, this matter clearly had nothing to do with them. They were here to visit relatives, deliver resources, and convey the care from Ancestor Zhou Bo.

After that, they would need to hurry to Donghaei, to meet Young Master Dantai and Young Master Chen Shi.

The hustle and bustle of people boarding the ferry continued until a couple of men from Longzuo Wang Family and carriage was on board. Finally, the chaos seemed to settle down.

Amidst a flurry of calls and commands,

the ferry slowly left the shore, and it was soon over two dozen feet away.

Suddenly,

On the dock of Changning's official crossing,

A young man in blue ran towards the ferry, shouting loudly, "Wait for me!"

The ferry suddenly became noisy.

"Eh, isn't that the Seventh Prince?" "It's the Seventh Prince! Boat captain, quickly stop the boat!"

"The Seventh Prince? Could it be the rumored Seventh Prince?"

"Nonsense, who else could be referred to as the Seventh Prince in this area?"

"Boatman, boatman, stop the boat for a moment, wait for the Seventh Prince," the boat captain too hurriedly shouted.

Then the ferry became a scene of bustling activity as the boatmen were working frantically to turn the boat around.

But the boat had already departed from the shore, and at that moment, it swayed towards the open water, and soon was already over seven or eight dozen feet away from the shore.

Seeing the situation, Wang Shouyue couldn't help but frown. The Seventh Prince was acting quite high and mighty.

Wasn't this delaying his journey?



Suddenly,

The young man in blue, after sprinting to the dock, took a light step, causing his body to flutter in the air like a willow catkin, covering a distance of eight or nine dozen feet, before finally landing steadily on the ferry.

As soon as he landed, he gracefully bowed and apologized: "Everyone, sorry for the delay, it is my fault."

"Willow Catkin Body Method? Wang Shouye?" Wang Shouyue was taken aback. Wasn't that the middle-rank movement technique of the Longzuo Wang family, the Willow Catkin Body Method?

Right, apart from the Longzuo Wang Family, the Ping'an Wang Family also had this movement method.

This young man in blue, named Wang Shouye, indeed had a splendid movement technique.

He seemed to be only eighteen or nineteen years old, yet had such proficiency with the Willow Catkin Body Method. Moreover, his cultivation base appears to be on the verge of reaching the Seventh Level of the Qi Refinement Realm.

This young and remarkable individual, Wang Shouye, looked like a seedling of the Spiritual Platform Realm.

Could it be that he is from the Ping'an Wang Family, being groomed as the successor of the direct lineage?

The old man and Wang Shouyue exchange glances, both secretly speculating.