# Chapter 3: Ambush on the Way, The Dangerous World Of Immortality!

Night falls.

Lu Yuanding and his group took a rest in the wilderness.

Not to mention, this spirit horse was indeed not comparable to ordinary horses.

Lu Changsheng didn't know how to ride a horse, but he didn't feel tired even after a long day's journey.

"Lord Lu, how long will it take to reach Qingzhu Mountain?"

At this time, a young man asked.

"This spiritual steed travels a thousand miles a day. At this speed, it will only take a little over half a month to reach Qingzhu Mountain."

Lu Yuanding said.

A thousand miles a day?

After hearing this, everyone looked at each other in disbelief.

Lu Changsheng was also speechless.

That's too far.

Lu Yuanding didn't seem to notice the ugly expressions on everyone's faces.

He took out a porcelain bottle and said: "Half a month will pass quickly."

"These are Fasting Pills. After taking one, you won't feel hungry for a month. Here, one for each of you."

With that, he distributes a Fasting Pill to each person.

Lu Changsheng took a brief look at the brown pill the size of a soybean in his hand and didn't think too much before swallowing it.

Now that they are on the journey, they have to take the medicine even if it's poisonous.

Besides, there is no reason for the Lu family to harm them.

After taking the Fasting Pills and resting for a while, some young men start sitting cross-legged to cultivate, indicating that they already have cultivation techniques.

Li Feiyu, on the other hand, goes off to practice martial arts on his own.

From previous conversations, Lu Changsheng knows that Li Feiyu, the young leader of the Crimson Whale Gang, is highly skilled in martial arts.

At only eighteen years old, he is considered to be one of the top experts in the martial arts world.

After resting for three or four hours, the group continued on their way.

That's it.

Half a month passes on the arduous journey.

"Cheer up, Qingzhu Mountain is just ahead," Lu Yuanding says to the dejected young people behind him as he rides the spiritual steed along the official road.

After half a month of boring travel, everyone was numb and exhausted both physically and mentally.

Lu Changsheng also looks a little listless.

In his previous life, he felt uncomfortable sitting in a car for a whole day. let alone riding a horse for half a month.

Everyone became more energetic after hearing Lu Yuanding say that they were almost at Qingzhu Mountain.

The days of travelling were finally coming to an end.

The five accompanying Lu family cultivators also breathed a sigh of relief.

It was their family mission to safely escort the immortal seedlings back home.

But at this moment, something unexpected happens.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh -"

Dozens of crystal clear and sharp ice spikes suddenly emerge from the ground nearby, shooting towards Lu Changsheng and the others.

"Not good, enemy attack!"

Seeing this, Lu Yuanding's expression changed drastically and he shouted angrily.

At the same time, he stretched out his big hand, spread his fingers, and fireballs emitting a fiery aura flew out one by one, intercepting the ice cones.

"Protect the immortal seedlings!"

The other five Lu Family Cultivators also displayed their techniques, creating earth walls and water screens to shield Lu Changsheng and the Immortal Seedlings.

But in the face of so many ice spikes, three immortal seedlings were still hit by the ice spikes, piercing their chests, and with a 'thud' they fell lifeless from the spiritual steed.

"So this is the world of cultivation."

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but swallow as he looked at this horrific scene, his face turning slightly pale.

He may be a transmigrator, but whether in his previous life or in this one, he has never witnessed such a massacre.

This is the first time.

At this moment, he gained a clear understanding of the cruelty of the cultivation world.

"Hahaha, Lu Yuanding, did you ask my Chen family before you tried to take back those immortal seedlings?"

Cultivators emerged from the ground one by one.

Leading them was a middle-aged man in a large red robe.

"Chen Shuisheng, how dare you act so recklessly in our Qingzhu Mountain territory!"

Lu Yuanding shouted coldly as he looked at the red-robed man in front of him.

Of course, he knew the other person.

It was their arch-enemy, the head of the Chen family from Hongye Valley!

But he didn't expect that the latter would dare to sneak attack at his door.

However, it was indeed the best time for the other party to ambush here.

Not only were everyone tired, but their vigilance was also lax.

As he spoke, a yellow talisman quickly appeared and burned in his hand.

This was a message talisman!

Calling the family for help!

“Quickly and decisively, kill!”

Chen Shuisheng sneered, his lips moving slightly as he clapped his hands forward, releasing a cold air. It condensed into sharp spikes of ice, attacking Lu Yuanding.

The ten cultivators behind him also acted, attacking Lu Changsheng and the other Immortal Seedlings.

Their goal was not to intercept the Lu family members, but to target the Immortal Seedlings!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two sides began to clash.

Chen’s family had the numerical advantage, and combined with the fact that the Lu family had to protect the Immortal Seedlings, they were immediately at a disadvantage.

“Puff!”

At that moment, a green wind blade sliced through the Lu family’s defence, slicing one of the Immortal Seedlings next to Lu Changsheng in half.

Blood splashed onto Lu Changsheng, stunning him for a moment.

“Be careful!”

At that moment, another wind blade broke through the defence and shot towards Lu Changsheng.

But Li Feiyu, who was standing beside him, had sharp eyes and quick hands. He jumped up and deftly pushed Lu Changsheng down, avoiding the attack.

“Thank you, Brother Li.”

Lu Changsheng came back to his senses, feeling a lingering fear in his heart.

If Li Feiyu hadn’t pushed him down, that wind blade would have undoubtedly killed him.

As a transmigrator with a system, it would be frustrating to die like that.

After witnessing the cruelty of this world, even though he was scared, his determination to cultivate became even stronger.

In this world of survival of the fittest, without strength you are no more than an ant, and your life is as fragile as a weed!

“Uuuuuah, cultivation is too dangerous, I want to go home!”

“Please let me go, it’s none of my business.”

“Run away, staying here is just waiting for death!”

Seeing the Lu family at a disadvantage, with several Immortal Seedlings killed, some cried and begged for mercy, while others chose to flee.

However, there was a twist.

As the two of them ran out of the Lu family’s protective range, they were instantly killed by fireballs, wind blades and ice spikes, making anyone who tried to escape afraid to move.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng and the others were like lambs waiting to be slaughtered, only able to pray that the Lu family would hold out.

Fortunately, a short time later, the sound of breaking air could be heard.

Figures were flying from the direction of Qingzhu Mountain.

“Go!”

Seeing that the Lu family’s reinforcements had arrived, Chen Shuisheng did not hesitate. He made a decisive move and led the others to flee.

“Father, are you all right?”

At that moment, a woman in a snow-white dress quickly floated down from the sky to Lu Yuanding’s side, her voice was like clear spring water, and her face was filled with concern.

She had delicate features, a slender and graceful figure, and her white dress fluttered, revealing a glimpse of snow-white legs, like a heavenly maiden descending to earth, making all the immortal seedlings who have just passed through the gate of hell be stunned.

Lu Changsheng was no better.

Having experienced the impact of beautiful women in the era of big data on the Internet in his previous life, he thought he wouldn't be impressed by anything stunning.

But when he saw this woman in white, he was truly captivated.

With elegant features, eyes like autumn water, a high and straight nose, lips like rosy clouds, and pale, jade-like skin, she completely embodied what it meant to have bright eyes and white teeth, with an air of icy purity.

Most captivating was the woman's temperament.

Elegant and ethereal, pure as a Snow lotus, aloof from the world.

If it weren't for the look of concern on her face, she would have looked like an otherworldly fairy.

'If it were possible to marry into the Lu family and have children with such a woman, it wouldn't be a problem to have fifty or even a hundred children.'

Such a thought crossed Lu Changsheng's mind.

But he knew that it was clearly impossible.

As the daughter of the head of the family, how could she marry such a 'breeding' son-in-law?

It is only possible in a dream.

"Miaoge, Father is fine. It's just that I am exhausted from the depletion of spiritual energy."

Lu Yuanding waved his hand at his daughter.

Lu Miaoge.

All the young men remembered the name of this stunningly beautiful woman.

Lu Changsheng also remembered the name.

The other members of the Lu family arrived one by one, and when they saw that Lu Yuanding and the others were fine, they didn't pay too much attention to the loss of the eight immortal seedlings.

Although it was unfortunate that eight Immortal Seedlings had died, they weren't too heartbroken.

After all, they hadn’t invested much in those immortal seedlings.

Later, everyone arrived safely at Qingzhu Mountain.