

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1581 - 537: 30 Qi Refinement Ninth Layer, Challenging at the Door! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1581 - 537: 30 Qi Refinement Ninth Layer, Challenging at the Door!

Chapter 1581: Chapter 537: 30 Qi Refinement Ninth Layer, Challenging at the Door!

With the Qingyun Sect announcing the Pioneer War, the entire Qingyun Sect territory was shaken.

"Pioneer War, a decadelong commitment, once you sign up, you'll receive cultivation techniques and elixir medicines; how grand will this pioneer campaign be?"

Many loose cultivators and small family forces heard this, feeling both shock and joy, fear and a yearning anticipation.

After all, flipping through the cultivation history of Jiang Country, numerous accounts of loose cultivators rising during pioneer wars are recorded.

Even now, some have gained prestige through pioneer wars, obtained spirit lands, and established family forces.

"From the dead, the birds fly up to heaven; if not dead, then survive for countless years. I've been a loose cultivator for a lifetime, just right to seize this chance for my descendants to forge a future!"

"A decade, why after ten years!"

"Brothers fight tigers; father and son fight in battle. Chuan'er, your father will accompany you!"

"If one can perform excellently in the pioneer war, they might be bestowed a spirit land, establishing a family legacy, no longer a wandering loose cultivator!"

"As an unworthy descendant, having lost the ancestral legacy, today I wish to emulate the forefathers, to seize a future in the pioneer war, may the ancestors bless!"

"Pioneer War, depending on contributions, the treasure vault will open wide, and the distinguished may even join the Qingyun Sect, trading for Foundation Establishment Elixir, Core Formation Spiritual Objects!"

One rumor after another made numerous loose cultivators and small family forces excited, rushing to sign up under the Qingyun Sect's governance.

Although the Pioneer Order is laden with blood and danger.

It presents a massive opportunity, a chance, for people like them!

However, family forces had heard the winds long before.

Seeing the Pioneer Orders issued at home, all sighed.

Pioneer war requires a large number of cultivators, to slay and drive away demon beasts, organize earth veins, establish formations.

Thus, the first batch of cultivators face the harshest, most dangerous conditions.

Not only encountering various daily dangers, making stable cultivation difficult.

Any mishap, such as a beast tide, poison insects and miasma, or a demon king's attack, could lead to massive casualties.

And these family forces issued Pioneer Orders mostly belong to the first batch of pioneer cultivators.

Even veteran family forces secretly understood that if they became overly inflated, the Four Great Immortal Sects would use this chance to suppress them, arranging dangerous tasks during the pioneer wars.

Yet, even knowing this, they couldn't defy!

Pioneer War not only bears the absolute suppression and appeal of the Four Great Immortal Sects!

But also for Jiang Country's territorial expansion, spirit vein competition, national power enhancement; who dares defy!?

Shortly after, Pioneer Orders from the Heavenly Sword Sect, Qingyun Sect, Luoxia Sect, and Spirit Taming Sect spread throughout Jiang Country.

At this moment, everyone realized this pioneer war was grander than they imagined.

It was not just their region boundary being developed, but the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, the entire nation pioneering!

Instantly, the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm was in an uproar.

"Seems this pioneer war is related to Absolute Sword True Monarch!"

"Now that Heavenly Sword Sect has two Nascent Soul True Lords seated, during their peak period, naturally they want to develop region boundaries and compete for spirit vein resources!"

Everyone guessed this pioneer war was related to Heavenly Sword Sect's second Nascent Soul True Lord.

But forces like the Beast Taming Xu Family, Five Elements Royal Family, Shendao Shangguan Family, Danxia Mountain, and Huan Yin Sect knew.

It's not only related to Absolute Sword True Monarch, but preparing for the Yue Country War!

The war between Yue Country and Liang Country can no longer be avoided.

Jiang Country will surely participate then.

Now developing the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range is also vying for spirit vein resources to enhance national power!

After the baptism of the pioneer war, not only will Jiang Country Cultivation Realm's national strength not weaken, but it will overall rise, ushering in rapid development!

Of course, some speculate that Jiang Country's current focus on the pioneer war also expresses it doesn't wish to be involved in other national wars.

While everyone discussed this pioneer war, another heavy news swept across the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

Jiang Country's number one loose cultivator!

Master of Azure Phoenix Immortal City!

Azure Phoenix True Man has broken through to Nascent Soul, now returning triumphantly, commanding Azure Phoenix Immortal City!

Moreover, Azure Phoenix True Monarch wishes to expand the Immortal City, participate in this pioneer war, recruiting loose cultivators from the world!

"What, Azure Phoenix True Man broke through to Nascent Soul!?"

"Th-this... This is the first loose cultivator to break through to Nascent Soul in a thousand years in Jiang Country's cultivation world!"

"How much more than a thousand years, the last loose cultivator Nascent Soul True Lord is unknown!"

"Isn't Azure Phoenix True Man, no, Azure Phoenix True Monarch over four hundred years old, and Nascent Soul seemed impossible, how..."

"Azure Phoenix True Monarch could rise from a loose cultivator to the present, how can we presumptuously guess!"

"At that time, when Azure Phoenix True Monarch disappeared, Azure Phoenix Immortal City was cleansed by Jiang and Yue countries, now Azure Phoenix True Monarch returns, why isn't there a trace of stir?"

"Early on, Azure Phoenix Immortal City was a holy land for loose cultivators in our Jiang Country, but since the city lord left, it began declining, going downhill; now the lord returns with Nascent Soul, commanding the Immortal City, it is definitely great news for us loose cultivators!"

"Indeed, instead of joining the Four Great Immortal Sects to sign up for the pioneer war, let's head to Azure Phoenix Immortal City!"

Over centuries of time accumulation, Azure Phoenix True Monarch has a very resonant reputation and prestige among loose cultivators in Jiang Country and even Yue Country.

Compared to the few Immortal Sects, they recognize Azure Phoenix True Monarch, the first loose cultivator, even more!

Especially earlier under Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Azure Phoenix Immortal City contrasts starkly with the past decade!

For a time, countless loose cultivators banded together, planning to go to Azure Phoenix Immortal City to sign up for the pioneer war!

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1582 - 537: Thirty Qi Refinement Level 9s, Challengers at the Door! (Part 2) - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1582 - 537: Thirty Qi Refinement Level 9s, Challengers at the Door! (Part 2)

Chapter 1582: Chapter 537: Thirty Qi Refinement Level 9s, Challengers at the Door! (Part 2)

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Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoyun were very surprised to hear the news about Qingluan True Monarch.

They knew long ago that Azure Phoenix Immortal succeeded in Nascent Soul and returned.

Unexpectedly, the other party appeared at this time to take charge of Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

"Could it be that the Pioneering War was decided so quickly, related to Qingluan True Monarch?"

"It seems Qingluan True Monarch should have reached some agreement with the high-levels of Jiang Country and Yue Country."

"The purge at that time, the direct lineage of Qingluan True Monarch was merely expelled, not completely wiped out, probably related to this reason."

"For Qingluan True Monarch, upon returning now, it should first stand firm, making it impossible to directly clash with the high-levels of Jiang Country and Yue Country, obtaining benefits from previous affairs is already enough."

"Indeed, in this Pioneering War, Azure Phoenix Immortal City openly recruits loose cultivators, for the Four Great Immortal Sects, it's a blatant attempt to snatch people and divide the spoils, evidently allowed by Heavenly Sword Sect."

Several women discussed the matter.

Because Lu Changsheng constantly pays attention to the situation of Azure Phoenix Immortal City, so they all know that shortly after Azure Phoenix Immortal left, Azure Phoenix Immortal City underwent a purge.

Core interests, authority, were all divided and controlled by the forces of Jiang Yue's two nations.

Even the White Peak Immortal, who was in charge of the Immortal City before, belonged to the puppet representative pushed out by the Purple Light Sect of Yue Country.

After the death of White Peak Immortal, the high-levels of the two countries probably have concerns, so they didn't push out a new city lord, controlling jointly through several families and commercial associations.

"If early Qingluan True Monarch's lineage cultivators returned, they would probably be reused, wouldn't they?"

At this moment, Lu Miaoyun thought of her husband's friend, Li Feiyu, and spoke up.

In the early years, Li Feiyu helped Lu Changsheng in Azure Phoenix Immortal City to purchase materials, and the two parties occasionally exchanged news and letters, even when Azure Phoenix Immortal City was about to change, Li Feiyu sent a letter of reminder.

But after the great purge of Azure Phoenix Immortal City, she hadn't heard any news of Li Feiyu again, nor received any letters from the other party.

"If it's Qingluan True Monarch's direct lineage, it can naturally be reused."

"But Azure Phoenix Immortal comes from a background of loose cultivation, alone, for hundreds of years, has not accepted a single disciple, thus genuine direct line confidants are probably not many."

Lu Miaoge said softly.

Although they had already learned about Qingluan True Monarch's news.

But in the past century, Qingluan True Monarch has been very low-key.

Just before during the beast tide, they fought three Great Demon Kings alone and made a name in Jiang Country!

Even in the impression of Lu Miaoge and others, this Qingluan True Monarch's earlier years were mostly rumored to be gravely injured.

Qingluan True Monarch entered some relic cave mansion and got seriously injured, went to some secret realm and got seriously injured, seriously injured deep in Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

But when faced with questioning, provocation, and crisis, they would forcefully counter it.

After chatting for a while, they also let the family focus on the news of forces in various areas and the latest movements of Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

...

For external matters, Lu Changsheng isn't aware.

Recently, he has been in Changsheng Hall, focusing on Meng Xiaochan's impact on Core Formation.

As time passes bit by bit, Meng Xiaochan has passed the Three Gates of Core Formation and started the Essence Liquid Crystallization.

Actually, at this step, Lu Changsheng can see that Meng Xiaochan's Core Formation is already certain!

As a true inheritor of the Five Poisons Cult, possessing the Thousand Threads of Poison Body, she inherently had a high likelihood of forming the Core!

Now with the Coagulation Crystal Elixir and Five Elements Spirit Fruit, failure is naturally impossible.

The next thing to watch is the quality of Core Formation, ultimately what grade the Core Formation will be!

"Mount Sumeru."

Lu Changsheng called out to Mount Sumeru, signaling it to stabilize nature's spiritual energy.

As for helping Meng Xiaochan refine nature's spiritual energy through the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, he has not acted.

Because in such situations, it's best to help when the other party is lacking stamina.

Now the other party's situation is stable, if he intervenes, who knows if he would unintentionally help wrongly.

During this process, a system prompt sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

[Congratulations to the host for thirty offspring reaching the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, earning one chance to draw!]

However, looking at Meng Xiaochan impacting Core Formation in front of him, Lu Changsheng was not distracted to draw.

...

On this day, Bai Ling brought her daughter Lu Baixi to 'Red Lotus Palace.'

This daughter was less than a year old and appeared to be as big as a typical child of two or three years.

Now three years old, she almost looked like a five or six-year-old child.

Her face was emotionless, exquisite and delicate, like a sculptured jade, with a platinum snake mark on her brow.

"Scales?"

When Hong Lian saw Bai Ling arrive and heard her question, she was somewhat surprised and looked at Lu Baixi.

"Yes, it's only today that I noticed scales appearing on Xiaoxi's body."

Bai Ling spoke concernfully.

Today, she suddenly saw thin platinum scales appearing on her daughter's body.

Though she experienced such scales in her youth, until her bloodline awakened, she could completely control this layer of scales.

However, her daughter had no such scales at birth, so she sought advice from Hong Lian immediately.

"Come, Xiaoxi."

Hong Lian looked at the faint scales on Lu Baixi's arm, on her smooth skin, crystal thin, like a layer of gauze over the skin.

If one doesn't look closely, it's not noticeable.

She held Lu Baixi's small hand, checking her condition.

Lu Baixi's body was very healthy.

Entirely a demon beast juvenile, with strength estimated between the peak of First Grade and Second Rank Body Cultivation.

"It should be Xiaoxi's True Spirit Bloodline gradually awakening, once she grows up more, she probably can control this ability."

Hong Lian pondered for a moment and said.

Like Lu Baixi's True Spirit Bloodline, she hasn't encountered many.

She just knows that their bloodline's potential manifestation requires a process.

But the earlier the remarkable manifestation, indicates a remarkable bloodline.

"Thank you, Tao God Elder."

Upon hearing this, Bai Ling expressed her gratitude and felt much relieved.

Even knowing her daughter's situation wasn't anything serious, she couldn't help but worry.

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 1583 - 537: 30 Qi Refinement Level 9s,
Challenging the Sect! (Part 3) - Read Starting as a Son-
in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1583 -
537: 30 Qi Refinement Level 9s, Challenging the Sect!
(Part 3)**

Chapter 1583: Chapter 537: 30 Qi Refinement Level 9s, Challenging the Sect! (Part 3)

Afterwards, he took his daughter out to find other children to play with.

...

Yue Country, a marketplace.

"Qing Shan, what is this?"

A False Core Elder of the Jinyang Sect looked at Lu Qingshan, who stood before him in a windblown green robe with a longsword at his waist, utterly astonished.

In earlier years, just standing here, Lu Qingshan's sharpness was unmatched.

From afar, one could feel his intense Sword Intent!

Now he seemed like a sword hidden in its sheath.

Though it was clear he was a Sword Cultivator, there was no trace of sharp Qi mechanism.

Causing him, for a moment, to be unsure of what was with Lu Qingshan.

Whether it was the containment of Sword Intent or the wear-down of Sword Intent due to setbacks.

"Elder Xiao, is there something that the Sect needs me for?"

Facing the Sect's False Core Elder, Lu Qingshan's demeanor was very casual.

"Qing Shan, the Beast God Mountain of Liang Country, Barebody Sect, Shura Sect, and Heavenly Slaughter Sect have sent a group of geniuses to challenge our Sect, and so the Sect Leader urgently summoned you back."

Elder Xiao immediately said.

"Oh?"

Lu Qingshan raised a sword-like eyebrow, inquiring what had happened.

He had been traveling the Mortal World with his sister Lu Qingzhu, honing his Sword Heart, and had not paid attention to these matters.

"These four sects have sent people, all top-level geniuses. Not long ago, the Fire Luo Sect and Beast Talisman Sect were already defeated by them. Now they have come to our Jinyang Sect, so we must go all out."

Elder Xiao's expression was somewhat somber as he spoke.

After speaking, seemingly afraid Lu Qingshan had not realized the importance of the situation, he added, "Especially the genius from Beast God Mountain, Eighth Layer of Foundation Building, yet he has merged with a Fiend Tiger, his strength not weaker than the Foundation Establishment Peak. Zhao Yan of the Fire Luo Sect was directly defeated at his hands."

There has been constant friction between the Yue Country and Liang Country.

Now Liang Country has brought geniuses from four sects to Yue Country to challenge, clearly wanting to dampen Yue Country's morale.

Although they could completely crush these challengers in retaliation.

Doing so, however, would be petty.

Facing them head-on, now that Fire Luo Sect and Beast Talisman Sect have been defeated, Jinyang Sect also feels pressured.

"Tsk, seems there's something worth noting."

Lu Qingshan laughed lightly upon hearing this.

He indeed remembered the mentioned Zhao Yan.

A core true inheritor of Fire Luo Sect, with cultivation at the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment.

Being defeated despite being just one level apart showed a significant difference in their strength.

"In that case, let's head back. I was planning to return anyway."

Lu Qingshan's lips curled as he spoke softly, keen on meeting the geniuses from the three sects.

"Alright."

Elder Xiao, although not very confident in Lu Qingshan, had a simple directive from the Sect Leader.

Even if they were to lose, they must fight with the Sect's spirit and not lose too disgracefully!

Immediately, he summoned a treasure ship and took Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu back to Jinyang Sect.

Seven days later.

When they returned to Jinyang Sect, they heard the four genius sects from Liang Country had already arrived, having won several matches.

Nowadays, the arena had been taken over by Liang Country's geniuses, setting up a stage for Jinyang Sect's disciples to challenge.

"This kind of challenge isn't fair at all! These five from Liang Country come from their four genius sects, equivalent to four sects challenging one person!"

"Moreover, these people only go up to the Eighth Layer Foundation, clearly preventing intervention from Foundation Establishment Peak."

"If a Foundation Establishment Peak joins, winning wouldn't be honorable."

"Alas, this challenge had been planned long in advance and came well-prepared!"

When Lu Qingshan and his sister Lu Qingzhu arrived at the arena square, they saw it crowded with disciples.

Most disciples of Jinyang Sect looked indignant and aggrieved.

"Master, you are here too."

At this moment, seeing someone from afar, a woman without makeup, wearing a bright red dress, her long black hair casually draped behind, leaning against a giant gourd, Lu Qingshan called out.

Though he had a Master.

This Master was quite unreliable, rarely in the Sect, so he had to rely on luck to meet her.

Tianyuan True Immortal, with a curvaceous and voluptuous figure, carelessly sipped wine from a gourd, had no sense of image, with wine even trickling from her chin onto her full bosom.

Mentioning, she turned her head lazily to glance at Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, "Qing Shan, Little Bamboo, you've returned."

"Master."

Lu Qingzhu and Lu Qingshan stepped forward respectfully and bowed.

"Master, how powerful are these few people?"

Lu Qingshan asked beside her.

"Quite formidable, like that boy from Beast God Mountain. I even suspect Beast God Mountain deliberately used some secret technique on him, forcefully nurturing him to have such power."

Tianyuan True Immortal, though unreliable, as a Nascent Soul Immortal, her insights were sharp.

"Oh?"

Lu Qingshan noted, looking toward the arena, with no intention of stepping up.

After all, what would be the point of stepping up now?

Only by stepping up at the crucial moment and then decisively defeating the five could he show Lu Qingshan's strength.

As for losing? Lu Qingshan never considered it.

It was never within his consideration.

"You've made some progress in honing your Sword Heart?"

Tianyuan True Immortal took a sip of wine, seeing the change in Lu Qingshan's Sword Intent temperament.

"Just some insight, but Master, don't worry. Cutting down these few should not be a big problem."

Lu Qingshan casually said.

Tianyuan True Immortal: "..."

She had just thought Lu Qingshan had changed with his demeanor and temperament.

Listening to him now.

She realized the Sword Heart and Sword Intent were indeed advancing, mature and restrained.

But at heart, he was still the arrogant and confident Lu Qingshan.

"If you want to step up, you can try, but be careful."

Tianyuan True Immortal no longer lectured this disciple.

She even hoped in her heart that Lu Qingshan would truly understand through this battle that there is always someone better, beyond the outer heaven.

As for winning, except for the person from Beast God Mountain, she thought Lu Qingshan had a fifty percent chance with the others.

Chapter 1584: Chapter 537: 30 Qi Refinement Ninth Layer, Challenging the Clan!

"No rush, let's watch first."

Lu Qingshan grinned.

Tianyuan True Immortal heard this and paid no mind, allowing him to do as he wished.

"Boom boom boom—"

At this moment on the stage, another Jinyang Sect talent took to the stage, fought for over ten rounds, and was then struck by the Barebody Sect's prodigy, vomiting blood and flying off the stage.

Shortly after, another Jinyang Sect prodigy went up, narrowly defeated a Heavenly Fiend Sect prodigy, but was then beaten by a talent from Beast God Mountain.

"They do have some skill."

Lu Qingshan watched this scene, pinching his chin.

This cultivator from Beast God Mountain seemed to be possessed by a tiger demon, even most Ninth Level Foundation Establishment could hardly break his aura.

"If Jinyang Sect is like this, we don't need to waste more time, let's prepare to go to Purple Light Sect and Primordial Sect."

At this time, the disciple from Beast God Mountain spoke deeply, his voice hoarse and muffled, seemingly revealing a sense of blood rain and wind.

"Arrogant!"

"Simply lawless!"

"Completely reckless!"

Immediately, countless Jinyang Sect disciples shouted angrily.

"Tsk, truly arrogant."

Lu Qingshan shook his head.

Yet, the more it was like this, the more it was a perfect opportunity for him to showcase himself.

Going home this time put quite some pressure on him.

Not only was there a monstrous brother.

His younger siblings, Lu Lingxiao, Lu Wangshu, each showing their sharp edges.

And Lu Quanzhen.

Although it was just a simple greeting, no extensive chat.

But his Sword Heart Clarity could sense the other's cultivation level was not low, definitely surpassed the Foundation Establishment Late Stage.

Only the body seemed off, possessing a strong Blood Fiend aura.

In such circumstances, filled with arrogance, he originally thought he'd leave everyone behind, but he couldn't say he felt no pressure.

Yet under pressure, wanting to improve rapidly, besides hard work, one also needs resources!

Now, Liang Country has come to challenge, bluntly speaking, it's probing to prepare for war between the two countries.

He only needs to perform well in this battle, showcasing his talent and strength, then he can use this wave of fame to earn more resources from the sect, enabling him to break through to Core Formation as fast as possible!

Once he breaks through Core Formation, in future wars between the countries, he can undoubtedly shine brightly, further elevating his status.

At that time, he might even obtain resources from the Five Great Immortal Sects of Yue Country, becoming a Nascent Soul Seed of Yue Country!

"Brother."

Lu Qingzhu looked at her brother, eyes full of worry.

"Little Bamboo, you lack confidence in your brother again, huh?"

Lu Qingshan rubbed his sister's black silky hair vigorously.

Then he looked to Tianyuan True Immortal and asked, "Master, if I accidentally kill them, what consequences might there be?"

These three years of tempering in the mortal world was also to nurture, refine, and conceal his sword!

Once he unleashes it with full force, it will surely be earth-shattering!

"...?"

Tianyuan True Immortal looked at Lu Qingshan speechlessly.

Yet to fight, you're thinking about the aftermath of killing the opponent?

This overwhelming arrogance is simply ingrained in the bone.

"I've always heard you're incredibly arrogant, Lu Qingshan, today I see it firsthand."

"If you can kill one of them, there'll be a heavy reward from me!"

At this moment, a clear, dignified voice came.

And a man wearing a Jinyang Sect magical robe, slim and full of authority walked over.

It was Jinyang Sect Leader.

"Greetings Sect Leader!"

"Salutations Sect Leader!"

Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu immediately bowed in respect.

"The Sect Leader is too kind, as a disciple of Jinyang Sect, it's natural to uphold our sect's honor without hesitation!"

"This person is so arrogant, provoking our sect, the disciple should defend the sect's dignity and give them a lesson!"

Lu Qingshan said with a serious face.

"Lu Qingshan, how confident are you?"

The Jinyang Sect Leader looked at Lu Qingshan and inquired.

Being challenged like this, as Sect Leader he naturally felt it extremely shameful, hoping Lu Qingshan could restore face.

However, he also knew Lu Qingshan is a Sword Cultivator!

This kind of Sword Cultivator most fears losing!

And losing completely!

Once the spirit and Sword Heart are lost, the person is considered halfway ruined on the Dao path.

Against Shura Sect and Heavenly Slaughter Sect disciples, he had confidence in Lu Qingshan.

But with Barebody Sect and Beast God Mountain, he really had no assurance.

After all, Lu Qingshan had just broken through to Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer.

Compared to these people, he was still lacking quite a bit.

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 1585 - 538: A Coffin as a Gift - Read Starting as
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1585 - 538: A Coffin as a Gift**

Chapter 1585: Chapter 538: A Coffin as a Gift

Lu Qingshan instinctively wanted to say, "Those who flaunt themselves for sale are not worth mentioning."

But thinking of the Sect Leader, he decided to be more composed and modest.

After a brief pause, he seriously said, "Fifty to sixty... seventy to eighty percent maybe."

"Fifty to sixty, seventy to eighty percent?"

The Jinyang Sect Leader's eye twitched, wondering what kind of assurance this was.

However, seeing the other party's confidence, he was very satisfied and patted Lu Qingshan's shoulder amicably, saying, "Good, I'll await your performance."

"Please don't worry, Sect Leader."

Lu Qingshan cupped his fists in salute, preparing to enter the ring.

But seeing another member of his sect defeated on the platform, heavily injured and coughing blood, he stopped in his tracks, frowned, and asked his sister Lu Qingzhu, "Little Bamboo, do you still have a coffin with you?"

In their previous travels through the Mortal World, they had encountered many life and death situations.

Lu Qingzhu, holding the belief of resting in peace, would bury the deceased in such cases.

She even crafted many coffins for people.

"Huh?"

Lu Qingzhu was taken aback, her cherry lips slightly parted.

Tianyuan True Immortal: "???"

Jinyang Sect Leader: "???"

Tianyuan True Immortal knew her disciple well and vaguely guessed his intentions.

But seriously, why would these siblings carry coffins around?

Moreover, given Lu Qingzhu's personality, why would she carry such things?

She looked at Lu Qingzhu in bewilderment.

The Jinyang Sect Leader wasn't very familiar with Lu Qingshan's personality.

He mused, is Lu Qingshan really that intense?

Is he planning to carry a coffin into battle to defend his dignity after witnessing fellow disciples' defeats?

"Qingshan?"

Tianyuan True Immortal looked at Lu Qingshan.

"Guests from afar come so arrogant, how can we not offer them a gift? Present them with a coffin to bury their battered bodies."

In his green robe, Lu Qingshan stood tall and straight, exuding a sharp and indescribable aura.

Since the entire sect regards him, Lu Qingshan, as arrogant, he would show them arrogance—arrogant enough for all of Yue Country to know!

And to tell the world, he, Lu Qingshan, has this capital!

Today in the Foundation Establishment Stage, no one in the same realm can rival him!

In the future, when he breaks through Core Formation and Nascent Soul, still no one in the same realm will rival him!

"Indeed..."

Tianyuan True Immortal was speechless.

Just a moment ago, the latter asked her about the consequences of accidentally killing someone.

And now, he's directly delivering a coffin.

Aren't you afraid you can't retract your words or control the aftermath?

And with so many matches already on the platform, can you not see the situation?

Though she had long known her disciple's personality, seeing everyone as just boasters, she was still a bit speechless.

She wanted to ask, after three years of trials in the mortal world, what did you actually hone in your Sword Heart?

"..."

The Jinyang Sect Leader beside them was also dumbfounded.

He thought Lu Qingshan would carry a coffin into battle to display his determination.

Who would have thought he was gifting a coffin instead?

Without even starting the fight and with only a fifty to sixty... seventy to eighty percent chance of winning, preparing a coffin speaks of arrogance and unmatched confidence.

He had heard about Tian Yuan Peak's Lu Qingshan early on as talented and arrogant, but didn't think much of it.

After all, which genius is not arrogant and prideful?

He had been the same.

But now, he finally understood.

"Lu Qingshan, are you sure about this? If you lose, you'll face the condemnation of countless people!"

The Jinyang Sect Leader didn't stop him but said sternly.

Though this was Lu Qingshan's personal act, if he lost, not only would the Jinyang Sect be ridiculed, many Jinyang Sect disciples would think Lu Qingshan shamed them.

"If killing is of no consequence, gifting them a coffin is nothing."

Lu Qingshan said.

He was calm, indifferent, and spoke in a relaxed tone, exuding an aura that pierced the Heavenly Dome.

"Go ahead."

Beside him, Tianyuan True Immortal's beautiful eyes narrowed, her demeanor sharpened as she spoke solemnly.

This disciple of hers was arrogant but not brainless.

In all these years, he hadn't faltered even once.

Since he had such courage, she wanted to see if he could conjure another miracle for her.

If he lost and faced public condemnation, if he could rise from the valley, break and stand, he would surely advance further in the future.

If he were to utterly fail and remain down... then down he should remain.

Otherwise, with such a personality, it's only a matter of time before something goes wrong.

"There are two left..."

Seeing this, Lu Qingzhu whispered.

As a disciple of the Jinyang Sect, she was also annoyed seeing her fellow senior brothers and sisters severely injured.

Though her brother's actions were somewhat inappropriate.

Knowing him well over the years, she vaguely guessed his purpose.

"One will suffice."

Lu Qingshan said with a light laugh.

"Bang—"

Lu Qingzhu released an ordinary wooden coffin from the Storage Bag.

Lu Qingshan affectionately ruffled his sister's hair and then his green robe transformed into the disciple's Magical Robe of the Jinyang Sect.

Raising his hand gently, he lifted the coffin and strode towards the central platform.

This action immediately drew the attention of many.

"Hmm, what's going on?"

"It's Senior Brother Lu Qingshan!"

"Why is Junior Brother Lu carrying a coffin?"

"Could it be that Senior Brother Qingshan is preparing to carry the coffin into battle, to settle things once and for all?"

The central platform was surrounded by disciples of the Jinyang Sect, and even many Elders and Executors were watching.

Lu Qingshan, as a True Inheritor of the Jinyang Sect and a Nascent Soul Seed, was very well-known, recognized by many, instantly causing a stir, and much discussion.

"Lu Qingshan, what are you doing?"

Beside the platform, an Elder of the Jinyang Sect appeared with a flash, blocking Lu Qingshan's path, his expression solemn.

Though duels concern reputation.

He didn't wish to see their prodigy die on the platform.

"Once my sword is unsheathed, there's no return from death."

"Now that guests from afar have arrived, I present them with a coffin in advance, as a gesture."

Lu Qingshan's sword-like brows and star-like eyes were gentle and refined, calm and indifferent, with no sharpness typical of a Sword Cultivator.

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However, as soon as these words were spoken, the whole venue plunged into chaos, countless people gasped in shock.

"This... Brother Qing Shan is indeed formidable, unmatched in Sword Dao, but he is merely at the Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer. Is he overly confident?"

"No wonder it's him, Lu Qingshan! Truly arrogant, dismissing everything, not seeing anyone in his eyes!"

"I've heard he has traveled the Mortal World for years, refining his Sword Heart. Could he have made a breakthrough?"

"Although Lu Qingshan's talent in Sword Dao is astonishing, he just recently broke through to Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer. If he had Ninth Level Foundation Establishment cultivation, he might showcase the might of our Jinyang Sect!"

"Hmph, they are allowed to be arrogant. Does that mean Jinyang Sect cannot be proud too? Brother Qing Shan is mighty!"

"Such matters ultimately depend on strength. If defeated, it becomes a joke."

"If Lu Qingshan loses this move, wouldn't that drag us Jinyang Sect into becoming a joke too?"

The disciples and elders of Jinyang Sect spoke.

Even if Lu Qingshan is an exceptionally talented genius of Jinyang Sect, a Nascent Soul Seed, he has ultimately not matured.

In terms of age and cultivation, he falls far behind compared to the four from Liang Country.

So many people aren't optimistic about Lu Qingshan.

Some even think Lu Qingshan's action is mere grandstanding.

"Jinyang Sect's Lu Qingshan, simply presumptuous!"

"Bringing us coffins, truly overestimating himself. Fine, let this coffin be kept for your own use!"

"Kid, I want your body to be completely destroyed."

Upon hearing, the four geniuses from Liang Country's sects looked at Lu Qingshan, their eyes chilled, revealing intense murderous intent.

Before coming to Yue Country, they had already researched all the geniuses of Yue Country's Five Great Immortal Sects.

Lu Qingshan was listed among them.

But he didn't even make it to the top tier.

After all, a Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer cultivator, no matter how brilliant, was not worth their too much attention!

Cross-realm duels only exist between geniuses and waste.

Between geniuses, even a single layer of difference in cultivation creates a gap!

Lu Qingshan faced these gazes and doubts, he ignored them, blind to them.

All along the way, he braved through obstacles, never encountering any great defeat.

Whether it was the sect's sword trial, the Qingming Secret Realm, or the Heavenly Sword Sect's sword inquiry, he never listened to skepticism or disdainful looks.

The more they doubted him now, the more they'd revere him like a deity later!

"Jinyang Sect, Lu Qingshan."

Lu Qingshan, carrying a coffin, calmly looked at the five from Liang Country and asked, "Which one of you is first?"

Even many disciples of Jinyang Sect didn't favor Lu Qingshan.

Yet, at this moment, this demeanor — calm amidst the storm, filled with confident words — made them all feel a rush of exhilaration.

Especially when the arena had been occupied by Liang Country cultivators, now Lu Qingshan carrying a wooden coffin directly reversed the guest-host roles!

"Hmph, Lu Qingshan, let's see how long you can boast."

Among the crowd, some had mocking expressions, gleefully waiting to see him fail.

After all, some liked him, and others loathed him.

Lu Qingshan, for many years in Jinyang Sect, naturally incited dislike from many who disapproved of his conduct.

"Lu Qingshan, right? Come up here and face your death!"

Among Liang Country's five, the Shura Sect's genius looked at Lu Qingshan with a sinister face and spoke with his hands behind his back.

Lu Qingshan wasted no words, carrying the coffin in one hand and holding a sword in the other, stepping onto the platform.

His momentum soared uncontrollably, piercing the firmament, shifting the sun and moon, to none could oppose!

Such an astounding Sword Intent instantly terrified many.

Some Qi Refinement Realm disciples from Jinyang Sect even felt an intense chill, like needles pricking their backs, unable to sit comfortably.

Especially Tianyuan True Immortal, along with a few elders from Jinyang Sect, immediately noticed Lu Qingshan's Sword Intent had become sharper.

"His character, refining Sword Heart, only makes him increasingly incisive."

"Sword Intent restrained, yet it's merely outwardly suppressing, compressing peerless sharpness within, concealing and honing the blade!"

Tianyuan True Immortal upon seeing Lu Qingshan's Sword Intent instantly understood the situation of this disciple of his.

His Sword Heart, Sword Intent after three years of refining, indeed became stable and restrained, like a treasured sword hidden within its sheath.

Yet it is this very reason that makes his sword when drawn again, even more peerlessly sharp!

"Are you ready to meet your end?"

Lu Qingshan looked at the Shura Sect's genius and spoke calmly.

In normal sparring, a customary greeting precedes, but such a duel already abandoned that etiquette.

"Arrogant, since that's the case, I'll leave you a complete corpse, stored in this coffin, Asura Blood Flame!"

The Shura Sect genius looked at Lu Qingshan still carrying the coffin and coldly spoke.

As he spoke, blood-colored flames surged all over his body, seemingly enveloping him like blood-red armor, charging at Lu Qingshan.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

Lu Qingshan remained calm, his magical sword slicing forward.

Sword Qi like a rainbow, accompanied by thunderous sounds.

This Sword Qi dramatically transformed mid-air, entwining and revolving, one turning into two, two into four... in the blink of an eye forming a tidal wave of Sword Qi, engulfing the Shura Sect genius.

"Hiss, what a startling Sword Dao, merely at Foundation Establishment Stage, demonstrating Sword Qi Like a Rainbow, Sword Energy Formation, and Sword Energy Thunder Sound all at once!"

"Such Sword Dao talent, no wonder he has such confidence!"

Those with discerning eyes saw the terror in this sword.

Even the geniuses from Liang Country present, along with Nascent Soul Immortals, showed a momentary stern gaze upon witnessing.

"This one hasn't matured yet, must not be spared!"

A Demonic Path Nascent Soul transmitted to their genius, deciding to kill Lu Qingshan while still in the cradle.

However, at this moment on the platform.

"How can your Sword Qi Mana be so fierce!"

The Shura Sect genius covered by Sword Qi roared, realizing Lu Qingshan's Mana seemed capable of annulling all techniques, causing his Asura Blood Flame to flicker.

He gestured incantations with both hands, a blood-colored Magic Pearl appearing in his grip.

"Clang!!!"

Yet at that moment, two Flying Swords suddenly appeared before him, emanating a crystal brilliance with a lightning-like sharp aura.

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"Clang clang clang—"

The Sharp Sword Qi swept across, as if slicing through with a thousand blades.

One sword thoroughly shattered his Blood-Flame Armor.

One sword pierced through his heart.

"Pah!"

This prodigy of the Shura Sect spewed blood from his mouth, flying out directly, his body rolling, life or death unknown.

Silence!

The whole place fell into silence!

Although this Shura Sect prodigy was not the strongest among the five from Liang Country, his strength was extraordinary.

But now, he was defeated by Lu Qingshan in three swords, life or death unknown!

"Lu Qingshan, you dare to kill!"

At this moment, the prodigy of the Heavenly Slaughter Sect supported the Shura Sect prodigy, discovering that a fierce sword qi had destroyed his heart, his expression turned cold, and he said chillingly.

This statement shocked everyone present!

"Hiss, the cultivators of the Shura Sect, with vitality far exceeding ordinary people, are they really dead?"

"Three swords, just three swords to slay the prodigy of the Shura Sect!"

"This, this, this strength."

"And Junior Brother Lu wasn't even fighting with both hands, since he was holding a wooden coffin."

All the cultivators watching were stunned beyond belief, waves surged within their hearts.

"When my sword is drawn, it's death without life, but it's also because this person is too weak, couldn't even withstand one of my swords."

"But it's okay, the coffin is ready, I can place you and him together later."

Lu Qingshan holding the coffin with one hand, sword in the other, said indifferently.

Hiss!

Hiss!

Hiss!

With these words, the disciples of Jinyang Sect felt utterly refreshed in their hearts.

Like a long thirst quenched in June, after taking a sip of icy water.

Nobody ever thought Lu Qingshan's arrogance could be so pleasing.

"Brother Lu is mighty!"

A disciple immediately shouted loudly.

"Sister Tian Yuan, your disciple is extraordinary, indeed."

The Jinyang Sect Leader, seeing this scene, was also quite moved.

He saw that Lu Qingshan had the power to challenge the prodigies of the Shura and Heavenly Slaughter Sects, and not a small chance of victory.

But he didn't expect that it would happen so quickly, and he actually killed someone.

"Hmm."

Tianyuan True Immortal sipped her wine lightly, showing indifference.

She was worried about Lu Qingshan, and also about the geniuses of the Barebody Sect and Beast God Mountain.

Especially the geniuses from Beast God Mountain!

"Lu Qingshan, killing Brother Luo, is just trying to anger us, affecting our performance."

"Very good, you indeed accomplished it, but have you thought about how to die!?"

At this moment, a tall woman, standing about a yard high, with the word 'beauty' engraved on her cheek and 'charm' on her bare chest, walked onto the arena.

She was a prodigy of the Barebody Sect.

This sect pursued the most primal beauty.

Their aesthetics were contrary to common sense, unique.

After cultivating their method, the person would gradually form a distorted beauty.

And it's this distorted beauty that pollutes and influences the opponent's mind with every move.

"Truly an eyesore, affecting my mood."

Lu Qingshan looked at the 'woman' in front of him and frowned.

Although beauty or ugliness is just flesh and bones beneath the skin, and appearances are but superficial, he was still not immune to it.

"I will make you wish you were dead!"

The cultivators of the Barebody Sect loathed others insulting their appearance the most.

Her muscles rippled, causing the large word 'charm' to twist like a ghost face, delivering an indescribable visual impact.

Many Jinyang Sect disciples in the Qi Refinement Realm suffered physiological discomfort, dizziness, and nausea from looking at the woman's appearance.

"Lu Qingshan, I want you dead, wish you were dead!"

The Barebody Sect woman charged at Lu Qingshan, shouting continuously, her voice like pollution, the words 'charm' on her chest and 'beauty' on her cheek gleamed with a dazzling light.

"Can you just shut up and die early!"

Even though Lu Qingshan had Sword Heart Clarity, he was affected by this Technique and Divine Ability, feeling a wave of nausea and discomfort.

As his words fell, two long streaks of Cold-Dissipating Sword Light shot toward the Barebody Sect woman.

The Magical Sword in his hand trembled with a 'buzz buzz buzz,' forming a Sword Qi frenzy.

"Naked Body Great Method!"

The Barebody Sect woman roared, her tall body surging, robes fluttering in the wind.

A looming demonic shadow appeared beneath her feet, absorbing Lu Qingshan's attack, then threatened him right in front of his eyes with terrifying might.

"Brainless fool!"

Lu Qingshan sneered dismissively as the Barebody Sect woman arrived before him.

"Clang!!!"

From his sleeve, a Sword Embryo with flowing starlight suddenly appeared, unleashing an obliterating Sword Qi.

The Sword Qi was ice-cold, the sword light was as if washed, ignoring all changes, annihilating all methods.

The tidal Sword Qi also poured out madly at this moment.

"Pah!"

The protective demonic shadow of the Barebody Sect woman shattered with a crash, sending her flying backward, spewing blood.

"Stop!"

Just as Lu Qingshan was about to pursue victory and deliver a few more swords, a Demon Path True Man shouted coldly, sweeping with a Great Hand of Magical Power, wrapping the Barebody Sect woman.

"Old demon Chi, what business do you have interfering with the juniors fighting!"

A Nascent Soul Immortal from Jinyang Sect immediately shouted coldly, his Nascent Soul Level mana surging out.

But the Barebody Sect prodigy had already been drawn off the arena.

"This, this, this..."

"Did I see wrong? Even Zhu Hong from the Barebody Sect lost!"

"Not only lost, if not for that Barebody Sect Elder stepping in, she'd probably be dead at Brother Qingshan's hands!"

"Brother Lu is mighty!"

Shock spread across the audience, sparking a frenzy of excitement.

Countless astonished, horrified and admiring, fervent gazes fell on Lu Qingshan.

It's unbelievable, truly unbelievable.

Last match, three swords slew the Shura Sect prodigy.

Now, a few swords had the Barebody Sect prodigy vomiting blood, flying backward.

If not for the Nascent Soul Immortal from the Barebody Sect shamelessly intervening, that person would likely be killed instantly.

"So fierce, unbelievably fierce, my dream sword cultivator is Brother Qingshan!"

"Junior Brother Lu, what is your actual strength now!?"

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"It seems like he has broken through to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage!"

"I remember that Brother Qing Shan was at the Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer, he must have just broken through recently."

"His Flying Sword is quite extraordinary, surrounded by Spiritual Light, even emanating an aura of Magical Treasures. This is a Magical Sword Embryo!"

Many were astonished and discussed animatedly.

The core True Inheritor competing with Lu Qingshan saw this scene, feeling heavy-hearted, almost a sense of despair.

Among them, some had sparred with geniuses from Liang Country, and just being able to hold their own against this genius from the Barebody Sect was already rare.

Yet Lu Qingshan defeated him with a few strikes, almost slaying him.

"Sister Tianyuan, your disciple..."

At this moment, even the Jinyang Sect Leader was surprised, somewhat incredulous.
If Lu Qingshan were at the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment, he could understand.

But he had just broken through to the Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer!

"Qing Shan, although arrogant by nature, does not look down on others."

Tianyuan True Immortal said so.

Although she was also quite shocked.

But at this moment, she certainly couldn't show it in front of the Sect Leader.

"I underestimated this Lu Qingshan, Sister Tianyuan, you've taken in a good disciple."

"This child, at Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer, already has such power. When he breaks through Foundation Establishment in the future, he could add an invincible Sword Immortal to our Jinyang Sect!"

The Jinyang Sect Leader spoke up.

A disciple like Lu Qingshan, with such a pure lineage and exceptional talent, was naturally well worth the resource investment by the Jinyang Sect.

Especially now, when the Sect was already allocating more resources to the core True Inheritors.

"Next."

Lu Qingshan, seeing the genius from the Barebody Sect being rescued, retracted the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo and said calmly.

"Hmph, Sister Zhu has expended too much in previous battles, let me face you."

"This battle will decide not only victory but life and death as well!"

At this time, the strongest genius among the five from Liang Country, the genius from Beast God Mountain, stepped forward and said.

His whole body was flowing with ghostly light, blood energy billowing like a crouching tiger demon, intimidatingly terrifying, even overwhelming Lu Qingshan in momentum.

"Under my sword, there is only death and no life. If you have no shame, there's naturally no way about it."

Lu Qingshan said coolly, glancing at the Demonic Path Nascent Soul who had just rescued.

This Demonic Path True Man, upon hearing this, felt an urge to smack Lu Qingshan dead.

A mere Foundation Establishment Cultivator, daring to sarcastically mock him.

However, this was, after all, Jinyang Sect's turf, he could only coldly snort, saying: "Sharp-tongued brat, yet you're unaware of imminent death."

On the arena, the genius from Beast God Mountain made his move.

As he gestured incantations, the black mana around him flowed, making the arena colder and darker, his entire being like a man-eating tiger demon, suddenly slapping out.

"Roar—Roar—Roar—"

Accompanied by the roar of tigers, two fierce tigers of black light pounced, carrying a terrifying devouring force.

Lu Qingshan, having seen this person make a move before, dared not underestimate him.

Throwing the coffin he held backward, another batch of Flying Swords appeared from his Storage Bag, vibrating and buzzing, bursting with sharp Sword Qi, launching in unison.

"Boom—Boom—Boom—"

The engagement between both sides was astounding in power.

The two black fierce tigers were weirdly domineering, attempting to devour Lu Qingshan's Sword Qi, corroding his Flying Swords.

Lu Qingshan's eyes narrowed slightly, knowing he couldn't engage in a prolonged battle with this person.

Otherwise, the Flying Swords he nurtured for so many years would lose their spirituality and drastically weaken!

"Seven Luminaries Sword Formation!"

Lu Qingshan gestured with his sword fingers, seven Flying Swords vibrated, emitting a vast sway of Sword Light, like a torrent of Sword Qi, interweaving and surging, causing the tigers to wail.

At the same time, he tightly gripped the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo, preparing his strongest strike!

It was also the Sword Intent and Sword Qi he had refined over three years of honing and tempering!

"Buzz—Buzz—Buzz—"

The Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo's Sword Light flashed, buzzing and trembling, the sound crisp and bright.

"Kill!"

The genius from Beast God Mountain saw this, summoning a black stone tablet, seemingly connecting heaven and earth, pressing towards Lu Qingshan to suppress him.

"Whoosh—Whoosh—Whoosh—"

The stone tablet shimmered ghostly, seemingly forming a vortex, directly swallowing Lu Qingshan's Sword Qi.

Lu Qingshan even felt his Mana was affected by this stone tablet, an immense oppressive force coming down.

"Roar—Roar—Roar—"

The genius from Beast God Mountain had demon runes surfacing on his face, his hands almost transforming into tiger claws, nails gleaming coldly, pouncing towards Lu Qingshan.

"Not good!"

"This stone tablet is a powerful Exotic Treasure! It has effects of disturbing and suppressing the physical body's mana!"

"Although Junior Brother Lu's Sword Qi is fierce, if this person gets close, it's over!"

Many disciples from Jinyang Sect, witnessing this scene, exclaimed in alarm.

The Jinyang Sect Leader and Tianyuan True Immortal were also ready to rescue at this moment.

Though it was said to decide victory and life and death.

But they couldn't watch Lu Qingshan fall like this.

Facing the approaching Beast God Mountain genius, Lu Qingshan remained calm, taking a few steps back, gesturing with his sword fingers with one hand.

"Metal Shun Sword Technique! Great Freedom Sword Qi!"

Only to see seven Flying Swords clanging in unison, dividing into streams of Sword Light, sweeping out like a turbulent wave.

"Clang—Clang—Clang—"

This genius from Beast God Mountain, like when Lu Ping'an sparred with Lu Qingshan, physically enduring this surge of Sword Qi.

However, he wasn't as relaxed as Lu Ping'an.

A nearly solidified black tiger appeared above his head, forming a protective shield of ghostly light, devouring everything.

"Let's see how long you can last!"

The genius from Beast God Mountain shouted fiercely, his momentum surging fiercely, awe-inspiring, making the Jinyang Sect disciples below intensely nervous.

Of all the Liang Country geniuses challenging Jinyang Sect today, this one was the most profound, causing despair!

"If not for the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo, and honing for three years, today's battle would indeed be uncertain."

Lu Qingshan remained calm in his heart, deeply aware of this person's horror.

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The physical body and mana are both surging and extraordinary, with such exotic treasure techniques!

"Boom boom boom——"

The prodigy from Beast God Mountain shimmered with a ghostly light all over, an awe-inspiring aura, like a tiger demon, confronting seven flying swords and advancing toward Lu Qingshan.

At this moment, everyone held their breath.

Just as he threw a punch, Lu Qingshan drew his sword.

"Clang!!!"

As soon as the sword emerged, it seemed to cut through an immense galaxy, with endless starlight exploding.

Great Gengjin Sword Art!

Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture!

Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Technique!

Tianyuan Sword Technique!

Illusory Extinction Swordsmanship! Sun Burning Swordsmanship! Profound Water Sword Technique...

Lu Qingshan used the Great Gengjin Sword Art as the main technique and the Tianyuan Sword Technique as an auxiliary, fusing three years of accumulation, integrating all his sword intent and sword qi into one strike!

Dazzlingly sharp, Geng Metal Sword Qi burst forth like starlight.

Then, the sword qi came as a gentle breeze, stars flashing, cosmos rotating, a great sun crossing the sky, blood-red sunset, stars extinguished, moon bright and sparse...

This sword was extremely magnificent.

Magnificent and brilliant enough to fill the entire arena.

Everyone could feel the majestic, vast, fierce sword intent!

Like the torrent of heaven and earth, using the most grand and majestic Great Dao to suppress and crush the opponent!

In the next moment, the sword light faded.

Lu Qingshan's face was pale, extremely exhausted.

Yet in front of him, the prodigy from Beast God Mountain, stood wide-eyed, motionless.

"What's going on?"

"Is Brother Qing Shan going to lose?"

"Why isn't he attacking? Could it be a draw?"

"No, look, the exotic treasure stone tablet of Beast God Mountain's Gu Li has dimmed."

Under everyone's astonished gaze, the body of the prodigy from Beast God Mountain suddenly exploded, blood splattering.

"This!?"

The cultivators in the arena witnessing this scene were all in shock, unable to believe it.

No one expected that the prodigy from Beast God Mountain would actually die!

Dying at the hands of Lu Qingshan.

"This..."

The three prodigies from Liang Country were also shocked, not daring to believe.

Their actual trump card was the Gu Li from Beast God Mountain!

This person was merged with a Third Rank Fiend Tiger's essence and demon core through secret techniques of Beast God Mountain.

Although not comparable to the False Core Immortal, facing a False Core Cultivator, he could contend.

But now, he was slain by Lu Qingshan, a Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer cultivator!

"Is this, the Great Gengjin Sword Art?"

The Jinyang Sect Leader looked at Tianyuan True Immortal, somewhat confused.

He naturally recognized the Great Gengjin Sword Art as a legacy of the Jinyang Sect.

But just now, he felt something was very wrong.

"He possesses fortune, obtained other top-level sword Dao legacies, tempered and accumulated over three years, attempting to forge his own sword Dao, now his sword intent is forming."

Tianyuan True Immortal said silently after a moment.

At this moment, she was also startled by this disciple's talent in sword Dao!

She knew the other party's sword Dao talent was extraordinary, destined to forge his own sword Dao in the future!

But never expected the other party, still at the Foundation Establishment Stage, had started forging his own sword Dao, using his body as a furnace, integrating various sword techniques!

"This child, simply... a natural sword Dao prodigy, if he joins the Heavenly Sword Sect, he could be the sword child, Nascent Soul seed!"

The Jinyang Sect Leader said with some sentiment after a moment of silence.

Cultivators who forge their own path during the Core Formation Stage are not uncommon.

But during the Foundation Establishment Stage, it's simply unheard of.

Moreover, several top-level sword techniques are fused in his sword technique!

This talent being under their Jinyang Sect might somewhat hinder his sword Dao talent.

However, having such a genius in his sect, he definitely wouldn't consider sending him away.

On the arena.

"Alas, guests from afar came, unable to leave a whole corpse, truly a discourtesy, fortunately, I prepared a coffin."

Lu Qingshan spoke, raising his hand lightly, the wooden coffin fell, collecting the shattered remains entirely into it, then took the other's exotic treasure stone tablet and storage bag into his arms.

Then, he looked at the remaining two and said casually, "I, although greatly exhausted, can still make a few strikes, do you wish to continue?"

The two looked at the pale-faced, mana aura chaotic Lu Qingshan, their expressions varied, thinking he was feigning bravado, yet fearing he might have hidden tricks.

"Brother Qing Shan's might!"

"Victory!"

"Younger Brother Lu, these two remaining, no need to trouble you to act!"

"Indeed, let us face them!"

The disciples of Jinyang Sect immediately exclaimed, several core true inheritors stepped forward, facing the remaining two.

Today, all glory was seized by Lu Qingshan.

Not to mention Lu Qingshan's current weak state, if he defeated all five, their core true inheritors would have no face in the sect.

"Fellow Daoists, do you still wish to continue?"

At this time, the Jinyang Sect Leader stepped forward, looking at the three Nascent Soul immortals from Liang Country who had come, and said casually.

At this moment, his heart was also extremely comfortable.

Though Lu Qingshan killed, he killed the genius of Beast God Mountain.

But this battle was not only for their Jinyang Sect, but also represented the entire Yue Country's Immortal Sects!

If Liang Country and Beast God Mountain dared to pressure Jinyang Sect for this, the Nascent Soul True Lords of Purple Light Sect and Primordial Sect would definitely step forward!

"Humph!"

The three Nascent Soul immortals from Liang Country snorted coldly, leading the remaining few to leave directly.

They had challenged all the way from Fire Luo Sect and Beast Talisman Sect, planning their real opponent as Primordial Sect.

Unexpectedly stopped here.

Now that Gu Li was dead, there's no need to continue fighting!

"Brother Qing Shan's might!"

"Younger Brother Lu's might!"

Seeing the cultivators of Liang Country retreat, the disciples of Jinyang Sect all cheered loudly!

Earlier, the defeat of Fire Luo Sect and Beast Talisman Sect gave them considerable pressure.

Especially when no one could rival Beast God Mountain's Gu Li earlier, their hearts were weighed down by a gloom.

Now, Lu Qingshan slayed two, killing Gu Li, causing the cultivators of Liang Country to retreat, they naturally felt proud and honored.

"Sect Leader."

Lu Qingshan looked at the Jinyang Sect Leader, intending to clasp his hands in salute.

But the Jinyang Sect Leader directly raised his hand, supporting him with mana, and said, "No need for excessive courtesy, Lu Qingshan, today's performance, bringing honor to the sect, naturally I won't treat you unfairly."

"Speak, name your reward, feel free to ask!"

Earlier seeing Lu Qingshan's performance, he was thinking of increasing resource nurturing.

Now that the other has slain Gu Li, showing the potential of Nascent Soul material, he's also willing to properly win him over, provide comprehensive nurturing!

"As a disciple of the sect, working for the sect, defending the sect's dignity, is only right, why concern over rewards!"

Lu Qingshan clasped his hands, speaking righteously.

"Of course, if the Sect Leader insists on rewarding the disciple, then the disciple hopes to be granted some cultivation resources, so I can quickly enhance my strength, to continue my dedication to the sect, go through fire and water."

Chapter 1590: Chapter 539: Meng Xiaochan's Breakthrough and the Summoning Talisman

Bi Lake Mountain.

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

A massive vortex of Spiritual Energy condensed in the sky, slowly rotating, emitting powerful Spiritual Pressure.

Although Mount Sumeru can suppress the Cave Heaven's Spiritual Energy.

But at the final stage of Core Formation, it couldn't completely suppress the Spiritual Energy, unlike usual, unaffected in the slightest.

However, this disturbance was confined within the Cave Heaven.

Outside the Cave Heaven, Bi Lake Mountain was tranquil.

No one knew someone at home was attempting a Core Formation breakthrough!

Years ago, Lu Changsheng's Core Formation breakthrough caused a disturbance because the Cave Heaven's Spiritual Energy couldn't be sustained, requiring Mount Sumeru to extract Spirit Vein Energy from Bi Yun Peak and Bi Shui Lake.

Now, with the Cave Heaven Spirit Vein reaching Third Rank Middle Grade, it more than adequately supports one person's Core Formation breakthrough!

In the Changsheng Hall.

Meng Xiaochan's beautifully curved jade-like body sat cross-legged and bare, her skin suffused with a layer of purple mist.

This purple mist was extremely poisonous.

Yet it enhanced her ethereal visage and flawless jade body, seeming almost celestial, making her even more beautiful and otherworldly.

Lu Changsheng sat calmly beside Meng Xiaochan, watching her form her core.

"A bit rushed, resulting in a somewhat forced Third Grade Golden Core."

Lu Changsheng silently huffed as he looked at Meng Xiaochan's Qi Ocean Core, where the True Elixir shimmered with Golden Core Charm.

With her Superior Grade Spiritual Root, possessing the Thousand Threads of Poison Body, and cultivating the Myriad Poisons Devouring Heart Technique, perfectly matching her Spiritual Body, she should at least form a Middle Grade True Elixir.

Assisted by Coagulation Crystal Elixir, Five Elements Spirit Fruit, and Core Formation Spiritual Objects, there was a significant chance she could form a Superior Grade Golden Core.

But based on current conditions, achieving a Superior Grade Golden Core seems to fall short.

If Meng Xiaochan had several more years to prepare and accumulate foundation, she could achieve a Superior Grade Golden Core!

"A bit short is a bit short; gradually improving it later will be the same."

Lu Changsheng's demeanor was serene.

A few days later, as the nearly solidified vortex of Spiritual Energy over Changsheng Hall began to disperse, radiant light and clouds filled, accompanied by the melodious sounds of the Great Dao.

As Lu Changsheng predicted, Meng Xiaochan's Core Formation ended with a Half-Step Golden Core.

However, her Half-Step Golden Core already surpassed her master, Nangong Mili.

Above her True Elixir, it held four-fifths of the Golden Core Charm, truly just a step away!

"Lu Lang..."

Meng Xiaochan opened her beautiful eyes first, calling towards Lu Changsheng beside her.

Filled with joy, divine tenderness.

Breaking through Core Formation is surely delightful.

Moreover, breaking through Core Formation and immediately seeing the beloved caring and looking—sharing joy—means even more delight!

"Little Chan, congratulations on breaking through Core Formation!"

Lu Changsheng's handsome face was also full of smiles, extremely pleased.

Adding a Nascent Soul Cultivator to the family is truly a joyous event worthy of celebration!

Thinking about how, unwittingly, the family already has three Nascent Souls, Lu Changsheng felt elated and achieved.

After all, in the early years, there were just him, Ling Zixiao, and Lu Miaoge as Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Unwittingly, there are now three Nascent Souls and dozens of Foundation Establishments!

"Thanks to Lu Lang. But I still disappointed Lu Lang by not successfully forming the Superior Grade Golden Core."

Meng Xiaochan's voice was gentle and melodious, followed by a hint of self-reproach.

In her view, being just a step away from breaking through to Golden Core was truly her failing.

If during the Essence Liquid Crystallization, while forming the core's draft, she performed better, there was hope to form a Superior Grade Golden Core.

"You've done well enough, no need to blame yourself."

Lu Changsheng said gently with soft eyes.

Then he reached out to gently caress the soft green strands scattered over Meng Xiaochan's shoulders, saying: "Later, I will nurture your True Elixir through the Origin Source."

"Moreover, advancing to the Golden Core makes me feel involved in the achievement."

Lu Changsheng smiled, comforting Meng Xiaochan.

"Hmm~"

Meng Xiaochan smiled sweetly, responding with a happy expression, imagining a future with Lu Changsheng.

"Little Chan, first stabilize your realm, we'll talk later."

Lu Changsheng didn't linger with Meng Xiaochan.

Regardless of Foundation Establishment or Core Formation, immediately after a breakthrough, extreme joy or sorrow must be avoided.

Otherwise, the realm can become unstable, affecting one's foundation.

Some breakout barely succeeded, even risking falling from the realm, joy turning to sorrow.

"Yes, yes."

Meng Xiaochan wasn't willing to let go, but understood this principle, nodding decisively.

Then Lu Changsheng departed the Cave Mansion to prevent influencing Meng Xiaochan.

After all, as long as he was here, her heart would be tied to him, influencing her.

...

"Congratulations, Young Master."

Lu Changsheng had just walked out of Changsheng Hall when Hong Lian came forward to congratulate him.

During these days, she had observed Meng Xiaochan's Core Formation process.

Now witnessing the dispersal of the Spiritual Energy vortex, radiance permeating, she naturally knew Meng Xiaochan successfully broke through.

"Haha, Hong Lian, these days the household has been relying on your hard work."

Lu Changsheng lightly laughed, looking at the peerlessly elegant Hong Lian in her red dress embroidered with gold patterns, naturally holding her jade-like hand.

Even now, as Meng Xiaochan advanced, her aura refined further, yet remained a few degrees less than Hong Lian's charm.

"The Young Master is courteous, these duties are Hong Lian's obligations."

Hong Lian stood gracefully, elegantly regal.

"Brother!"

Bai Ling saw Lu Changsheng and also cried out in joy.

She immediately called towards the side, to her daughter in a white skirt like a porcelain doll: "Xiaoxi, call daddy."

"Ling'er."

Lu Changsheng smiled and then crouched to look at his exquisitely crafted daughter, saying: "Xiaoxi, do you not recognize daddy anymore?"

"Daddy."

Lu Baixi naturally recognized her father.

Though they hadn't seen each other for half a year, yet he carried an aura she didn't quite like.

"Xiaoxi is growing up so fast."