

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1801 - 603: Foundation Activated, You Are Qu Changtian! (Part 3) - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1801 - 603: Foundation Activated, You Are Qu Changtian! (Part 3)

Chapter 1801: Chapter 603: Foundation Activated, You Are Qu Changtian! (Part 3)

"I had a bad premonition earlier, so I came to check it out and will go with you."

Lu Qingxuan said immediately, and the three of them proceeded to Qingzhu Mountain together.

Just as the three of them flew out a thousand miles, Lu Quanzhen suddenly sensed something amiss, as a divine sense fell upon his own.

"Quanzhen, something's wrong!"

Not only Lu Quanzhen, but Lu Qingxuan also sensed a divine sense locking onto him.

This divine sense was almost as strong as his own.

"Hmm? Has Qingzhu Mountain acted so soon?"

Below, an old man, whose aura and form were concealed by a formation, slightly frowned, somewhat surprised.

Their mission to Jiang Country was primarily to attack and annihilate the family forces of Jiang Country, thereby striking the frontline.

The Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, as a newly promoted Core Formation Noble Family under the Qingyun Domain, had the shallowest foundation and was a key target for them.

If they could annihilate the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family, it would indeed create a rift between that Changsheng True Master, Qingyun Sect, and Jiang Country!

However, they were being very cautious.

Knowing the Lu Family, as a Core Formation Noble Family, must have some trump cards, they planned to first attack Qingzhu Mountain, close like family to Bi Lake Mountain, and its Red Leaf Valley Market, thereby luring Bi Lake Mountain's Foundation Establishment Cultivators out for an ambush probe.

But according to the plan, it wasn't time yet for Qingzhu Mountain to act.

"Act now!"

However, recognizing Lu Qingxuan as the current Family Head of the Lu Family, he didn't hesitate and directly signaled to act.

As long as they could perform a soul search later, they would know the situation of Bi Lake Mountain and accomplish a great feat with a single blow!

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

The old man and five figures beside him suddenly shot up into the sky, surrounding Lu Quanzhen, Lu Qingxuan, and Lu Qingqi.

Besides the old man who exuded a False Core Level magic aura, the other five all emitted Foundation Establishment Middle Stage and Late Stage auras.

This kind of mission inside an enemy country was undoubtedly dangerous, but enough merits earned afterward could allow them to compete for Core Formation resources, so those who came were elite cultivators from Jin Kingdom!

"Brother!?"

Lu Qingqi was suddenly startled, surprised that her brother's warning came true, as enemies were present, she immediately reached out and grasped the Golden Armor Bean Mother in her bosom.

"Demonic Path Cultivators?"

Lu Quanzhen looked at these six people, sensing a somewhat familiar feeling from their mana aura, presumably from Jin Kingdom.

"Who are you!? Why are you blocking our way, do you intend to be enemies with our Heavenly Talisman Lu Family!"

Lu Quanzhen stepped forward, speaking in a deep voice.

Yet secretly, he transmitted his voice to Lu Qingxuan: "Qingxuan, take care of yourself and Qingqi!"

Meanwhile, the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox beside him already used a divine sense attack on the leading False Core old man.

"Buzz!"

The leading False Core old man's face just showed a sneer of mockery, ready to act, when suddenly he felt an immense pain in his mind, as though a spear had pierced his brain, making him dizzy.

"Not good, a divine sense attack!"

As a False Core cultivator, his divine sense had already reached Nascent Soul Level, becoming alert in an instant, he bit the tip of his tongue hard, barely managing to struggle.

But Lu Quanzhen had already charged fiercely, his vast mana transforming into an endless sea, where a gigantic Kunpeng appeared, casting resplendent glory over him.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

The Kunpeng spread its wings, stirring up fierce gales, seemingly about to tear the heavens and earth apart.

And Lu Quanzhen also instantly appeared before the old man, striking out an attack like a black hole vortex.

"Boom!"

The old man's hastily conjured body-protecting magic barrier shattered dimly, and he spat blood as he staggered backward.

"Not good!"

"Be careful!"

Seeing this, the five Foundation Establishment cultivators were terrified, hurriedly summoning their magical treasures to attack Lu Quanzhen.

"Boom boom boom!"

However, the Kunpeng phantom over Lu Quanzhen seemed to merge with him, golden whirlpools manifesting on his surface like armor, directly ignoring these attacks and pressing on to strike the old man continuously.

"Six Desires Heart Demon Technique—Six Desires Confound Heart!"

Seeing this scene, Lu Qingxuan's expression suddenly tightened, using the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique to disrupt the soul of the False Core old man.

Then he looked at the five people, directly using his innate divine ability—the Great Sun Annihilation Divine Light.

"Boom!"

The palm of his hand emitted a brilliant golden light like the great sun, awe-inspiring and impossible to look at directly.

Great Sun Annihilation Divine Light, all techniques to silent oblivion!

"Sizzle sizzle sizzle——"

The assault toward Lu Quanzhen from the five Foundation Establishment cultivators under this Great Sun Annihilation Divine Light, began to fizzle out like boiling water.

"Hmm!?"

Seeing his brother's technique, Lu Quanzhen was a bit surprised.

Foundation Establishment Fourth Layer, yet possessing Nascent Soul Level divine sense!

One must know that even his divine sense was only at Nascent Soul Level.

This was thanks to the Soul Nurturing Jade given by his uncle, and the Purple Mansion Elixir from his father, enabling him to breakthrough Foundation Establishment Late Stage, consolidating his foundation and upgrading his divine sense to Nascent Soul Level.

And this technique was far beyond a Foundation Establishment skill.

However, he did not get distracted, continuing to unleash a Kunpeng Fist, striking toward the old man, completely shattering his dim and fragmented body-protecting magic barrier.

"Splurt——"

At that moment, a golden light shot out from his sleeve, directly piercing through the old man's forehead.

It was his spiritual pet—the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm!

This spiritual pet, which surpassed him slightly in its early days, progressed to Second Rank Late Stage.

In recent years, nourished with the essence blood of the Spirit Wandering Whale, it also advanced to the Peak of Second Rank.

"Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, Kunpeng, you're Qu Changtian!"

Among the five, one person suddenly felt a chill, and shouted in shock when he saw Lu Quanzhen's techniques.

"Hmm!?"

Lu Quanzhen's eyes slightly narrowed, unexpectedly recognized.

His fair hand twisted the head of the False Core old man in front of him, separating it from the body, then he, along with the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, charged at the five people.

"Splurt splurt splurt——"

Now at the peak of Foundation Establishment, with the Kunpeng Demon Body condensed, saying he was invincible at the same level was no exaggeration, not to mention having the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm and Thousand Faces Puppet Fox.

In just an instant, blood splattered and bodies dismembered among the five people.

"This skill..."

Even with the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, Lu Qingxuan couldn't help but be shocked seeing his brother's strength.

Slaying a False Core True Man in three breaths, massacring five Foundation Establishment cultivators in one breath.

As for Lu Qingqi beside them, she was directly dumbfounded.

She even forgot to use the Golden Armor Bean Mother in her hand.

Though she had broken through Foundation Establishment, she had never seen such a great spectacle.

For a young lady like her, today was too overwhelming.

Not only her brother's astonishing strength, but also her own brother's abilities left her bewildered and confused.

What was going on?

Wasn't her brother supposed to be similar to her? Always busy with family affairs, how could he be so much stronger than her?

In comparison, she suddenly felt like a complete waste...

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"It should be one of the people who pursued me with Teng Li back then."

At this moment, Lu Quanzhen glanced at the cultivator who had just recognized him, examining him slightly.

Years ago, he was wanted by the Ghost Demon True Master in the Jin Kingdom, relentlessly hunted.

One of the more perilous times was when the disciple of the Ghost Demon True Master, Teng Li, led a group of Foundation Establishment cultivators and hunted him for several years.

In the end, it was with the help of the Black Mist Swamp and the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique that he managed to counter-kill Teng Li and escape alive.

However, after killing Teng Li, he didn't have the strength to kill the rest, so they managed to escape.

"But the techniques I used in the Jin Kingdom back then, along with the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, have already become a mark that people remember. As long as they see the Kunpeng Method and the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, I'm afraid it will be easy for people to associate and suspect."

Lu Quanzhen murmured to himself, knowing that he had made too many moves, making it easy to be recognized.

Once recognized, his identity would be exposed, and it would also involve his father's identity information.

He didn't think much further and turned to Lu Qingxuan beside him, praising, "Not bad."

This younger brother, faced with the situation just now, was able to remain calm and choose to act. In his view, it was already quite impressive.

As he spoke, he collected the bodies and tossed the magical artifacts and storage bags to Lu Qingxuan.

"Qingxuan, sort these out later. If there is nothing precious, just fill the family treasury."

He was about to break through to Core Formation, and most of these resources were no longer useful to him, so it was better to contribute them to the family.

"Alright, I'll clear them out when I get home, and then you can see if there's anything useful to you, Brother Quanzhen."

Lu Qingxuan didn't stand on ceremony, took the storage bag, and said with a bow.

"Mm."

Lu Quanzhen nodded slightly and asked, "Are these people the source of the great ominous divinatory symbols?"

Although their Aunt Lu Miaoyun had expressed great urgency upon hearing of the great ominous symbols.

Having wandered outside for many years, he knew that Lu Qingxuan's divination skill now very rarely sensed the good or evil of a family spirit land and more likely pertained to those closely tied to him.

With Lu Qingqi having left because of him, this great ominous symbol was most likely related to Lu Qingqi.

However, although that was the case, a False Core Immortal and five Foundation Establishment cultivators ambushing here made him realize something was amiss.

"I'm not sure either. My divination technique has just reached the beginner level."

Lu Qingxuan's face was pale, and he said with a bitter smile.

He had just used the Great Sun Annihilation Divine Light, which had taken a toll on him. Along with the lifespan he had consumed earlier to calculate the heavenly secrets, he was now unable to continue divining the situation.

Lu Quanzhen gazed in the direction of Qingzhu Mountain and pondered slightly, "Let's go, continue to Qingzhu Mountain."

He then looked at the dazed Lu Qingqi beside him, asking with concern, "Xiao Qi, are you okay?"

"Ah... Brother Quanzhen, I'm fine."

Lu Qingqi snapped out of it, looking at the elegant and graceful Lu Quanzhen before her, unable to reconcile him with the god-like, domineering figure that had just killed six so swiftly.

This contrast was simply too great.

After all, those were a False Core Immortal and five Foundation Building Great Cultivators!

And each Foundation Establishment cultivator's cultivation strength was higher than hers!

"When you're out there, you should always be vigilant. If you encounter this kind of situation again, use the Substitute Talisman first and hide, waiting for family rescue."

Lu Quanzhen could see that this sister was similar to his other sister, Lu Caizhen, better suited for a homely life.

Although Lu Qingqi felt somewhat unwilling, thinking that this approach seemed too cowardly and useless?

But after witnessing Lu Quanzhen's ability, she obediently answered, "Oh, I understand, Brother Quanzhen."

However, internally, she silently vowed that she must work hard to make her parents, siblings, and younger brother all view her in a new light.

And later, she would ask her younger brother what had happened, how he secretly grew stronger, and whether there were any tips.

"Mm."

Lu Quanzhen didn't say anything further, only sending a voice transmission to Lu Qingxuan beside him: "Don't spread today's incident."

As the three of them continued towards Qingzhu Mountain on the spirit boat, Lu Qingxuan's Sun and Moon Token appeared, with information from their Aunt Lu Miaoyun.

Qingzhu Mountain is in danger!

Not only him, but Lu Quanzhen's Sun and Moon Token also appeared with this message.

"Is this an attack on Qingzhu Mountain to ambush Bi Lake Mountain?"

Lu Quanzhen and Lu Qingxuan exchanged glances at the Sun and Moon Token in their hands, realizing the situation.

"Let's go!"

Immediately, the three of them abandoned the spirit boat and quickly flew in the direction of Qingzhu Mountain.

The spirit boat, although convenient, was far slower than a cultivator using the Escaping Light Magical Implement.

...

At this moment, Qingzhu Mountain.

"Boom, boom, boom——"

Four masked Foundation Establishment cultivators were attacking Qingzhu Mountain, causing the family's grand formation to flicker and the spiritual energy to churn turbulently, resulting in a loud, thunderous roar.

Lu Yuanzhong, Lu Qingli, and a group of Lu Family disciples were fully maintaining the formation's operation.

However, these four robber cultivators were clearly prepared, not only possessing Prohibition-Breaking Talismans but also wielding artifacts with prohibitive-breaking effects.

If not for Qingzhu Mountain's formation being reinforced by Ling Zixiao years ago, and with Lu Qingli, another Foundation Establishment cultivator, maintaining it, the mountain gate formation would have already been breached.

Even so, Lu Yuanzhong's face was pale and haggard, blood oozing from the corners of his mouth.

Injured in the foundation during his early years, and now elderly, his condition had deteriorated drastically, even worse than that of Lu Qingli beside him.

"Xiao Li, I have two talismans left. Hold them off later, and you take Cheng Xiang and the others, break through, and flee. If it's truly dangerous, just escape yourself."

Lu Yuanzhong realized that at the rate they were going, they could not wait for Bi Lake Mountain's support.

Although Red Leaf Valley Market was closer.

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But at the Red Leaf Valley Marketplace, only Lu Caizhen and Lu Xingyang are stationed, coming here would just mean death.

"Grandfather, hold on... I have already sent a message to Aunt, someone from the family is on their way."

Lu Qingli's delicate face was pale, knowing fully well how urgent the situation was.

She possessed a Substitute Talisman, allowing her to escape.

But if she left, Qingzhu Mountain would probably be completely doomed.

"Alas, this time I've burdened you."

If possible, Lu Yuanzhong would naturally be unwilling to give up the Great Formation and would fight to the death.

Over the years, the family had painstakingly accumulated some foundation, with a few promising talents who could advance further, and if they were wiped out, all efforts would be in vain.

If there were any issues at the front line with Lu Muping and others, the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain would barely persist in name only.

"Boom boom boom—"

Although the four masked demon cultivators were surprised by the appearance of another Foundation Establishment cultivator at Qingzhu Mountain, they didn't pay much attention to it.

Now that all the main cultivators of Jiang Country were heading to the front lines, what combat power could these small families possibly have?

Even with one more Foundation Establishment cultivator, it's like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, only delaying things a bit.

"Sister Li, how are things on your side? We estimate it will take us an hour to arrive."

At this moment, the Sun and Moon Token in Lu Qingli's hand appeared, revealing a message from Lu Qingqi.

"An hour..."

She looked at the condition of Lu Yuanzhong next to her, then at the other Lu Family disciples, bit her silver teeth lightly, and replied with a single word 'Okay'.

Then she took out bottles of Elixir Medicines from her Storage Bag, distributing them to Lu Yuanzhong and others, indicating they should hold on for an hour.

Due to her mother Li Xingruo being an alchemist, she had also learned alchemy and medicine, carrying many pills with her.

She then took out three talismans from her Storage Bag and placed them in her sleeve.

...

Time passed little by little.

Just as the spiritual light of the family's Great Formation in Qingzhu Mountain was dimming, almost shattering, an escape light like a Peng bird flew rapidly towards Qingzhu Mountain.

Seeing the situation ahead, Lu Quanzhen did not hesitate and directly rushed forward.

"Who goes there!?"

The four masked individuals were surprised to see the escape light shooting over.

They never expected a Foundation Establishment Peak cultivator to come support Qingzhu Mountain.

Who is this person? Where did they come from?

If they were from Bi Lake Mountain, hadn't their elder already set an ambush?

Seeing the imposing Lu Quanzhen, they did not hesitate and attacked directly.

"Ha!"

Lu Quanzhen spread his arms, and golden wings appeared behind him, like a golden Peng bird, tearing through the air, striking across with a violent gale.

"Puff!"

A Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer cultivator was directly slain by Lu Quanzhen, blood splattering across the sky.

Seeing this, the remaining three were appalled, not expecting Lu Quanzhen's strength to be so shocking.

Just as their attack landed on Lu Quanzhen, he manifested nine phantoms, dodging their attack, then darted to one person's side, the golden wings cleaving like a heavenly blade, directly slicing the person in half, blood spraying everywhere.

In a short time, he had instantly killed two people, the remaining two panicked, immediately abandoning thoughts of resistance, and took out talismans to escape.

"Trying to escape?"

Lu Quanzhen's expression was indifferent, his wings behind him trembled suddenly, transforming into endless divine light, a vast ocean, sweeping all around.

Within the golden divine light, a black vortex seemed to gradually appear, causing the two to vomit blood and be blown away.

The Six-Winged Golden Silkworm suddenly appeared, piercing through one person's forehead. Lu Quanzhen then appeared in front of the other, his fair and slender hand clenching around his neck.

Yet at that moment, he did not snap the person's neck, but instead shook his arm, knocking the person unconscious.

The whole process took only a few breaths.

Within Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Yuanzhong, Lu Qingli, and other disciples of the Lu Family, whose faces were pale and exhausted, watched this scene in shock, as if in a dream.

What just happened?

The previously menacing four Foundation Building Great Cultivators, just died like that!?

They gazed up at Lu Quanzhen in the air, dressed in a simple black wide robe, with a slender figure, in a daze.

At this moment, Lu Qingxuan and Lu Qingqi, brought by the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, appeared, shouting towards Qingzhu Mountain: "Grandfather, Sister Li!"

"Qingxuan, Little Qi!"

Seeing Lu Qingxuan and Lu Qingqi, Lu Yuanzhong and others finally dared to confirm, the Lu Quanzhen before them was support from Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Qingli checked the Sun and Moon Token, confirmed the situation of the three, then opened the Mountain Gate Grand Formation.

"Grandfather, Sister Li, how are you both doing."

Lu Qingxuan and Lu Qingqi went forward to support the two, asking with concern.

"No major issues."

Moments later, they arrived at the Qingzhu Valley Hall.

"Lu Quanzhen..."

Lu Yuanzhong had some impression of Lu Quanzhen.

But after Lu Quanzhen broke into Foundation Establishment, he'd left home for decades. Since returning, he'd kept a low profile, so Lu Yuanzhong hadn't seen him again.

Unexpectedly, someone who once counted as merely excellent amongst the Lu Family disciples had grown to such heights, simply terrifying!

"Could it be that this boy, like Ping'an, also has some latent talent?"

Lu Yuanzhong speculated in his heart, already unable to comprehend the situation with Lu Changsheng's children.

Even if they were highly capable, the probability of such talent was rather absurd, wasn't it?

Moreover, every one of them was like Lu Changsheng, usually understated, but when a certain moment arrived, they suddenly exhibited astonishing talent!

Lu Qingli had only seen this elder brother a few times at family banquets, her impression mainly derived from her sister Lu Caizhen and aunt Qu Zhenzhen, thus unfamiliar with him.

Now she realized, the brother Lu Caizhen spoke of, was actually this fearsome... formidable.

After briefly chatting, Lu Yuanzhong and Lu Qingli went to rest.

At this time, Lu Quanzhen tossed the knocked-out demon cultivator to Lu Qingxuan.

Lu Qingxuan propped up the person, then used the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique to extract information.

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"I come from the Yin Ming Gui Sect, tasked with creating disturbances under the jurisdiction of the Qing Yun Sect."

"Bi Hu Mountain is a newly established Core Formation noble family, now weakened. If we can destroy the Bi Hu Mountain Lu Family, it will be a great achievement..."

Under the influence and interference of the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, the demon cultivator dully recounted.

However, when asked about the specifics of this mission, or if there were others involved, he knew nothing and seemed to grimace, as if he was about to awaken from the interference of the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique.

In this regard, Lu Qingxuan could only give up.

"At this stage, the Four Great Immortal Sects of Jiang Country still have basic precautions. Such enemy infiltration is not easy, and this mission is a life-and-death situation, so it's impossible to send too many people."

Lu Quanzhen said calmly, signaling Lu Qingxuan to inform the Qing Yun Sect of this matter.

The reason he didn't use the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique earlier and only used the Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique was to prevent the Qing Yun Sect from questioning and discovering demon path mana from the corpse afterward.

"Alright, thank you, brother Quanzhen."

Lu Qingxuan nodded in response.

Soon after, the few of them settled down on Qingzhu Mountain.

"The way of divination, fortune and misfortune..."

After today's events, Lu Qingxuan seemed to gain some mysterious insights into the way of divination.

Through strategizing fate, he slowly reviewed, pondered, and analyzed today's situation.

To improve in the art of divination, it can be said to be easy if one is not afraid to risk life, often consuming mental spirit energy or lifespan to calculate heavenly secrets, naturally progressing rapidly.

Besides this method, one can ponder fortune and misfortune after the event.

"Brother, brother..."

At this time, Lu Qingqi, seeing the matters were done and her brother was alone, immediately rushed over to inquire what had happened.

He hid his increase in strength from her, and also the Golden Light Technique used earlier, what spell was it, she wanted to learn it too!

"..."

Lu Qingxuan's mouth twitched slightly, not knowing how to start.

He couldn't possibly tell his sister that under their father's help, he awakened his Spiritual Body, directly reaching the peak of the Third Level of Foundation Establishment and obtaining three great innate divine abilities, right?

"Sister, as long as you cultivate earnestly, you'll quickly surpass me."

"As for this spell, it was a serendipitous understanding from a previous opportunity, I'm not sure how to teach it at the moment, but once I fully comprehend it, I'll see if I can teach it to you, sister."

Lu Qingxuan said in a sincere and tactful tone.

Actually, Lu Qingqi's talent wasn't bad.

Despite having a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, the family's early medicinal bath baptisms worked well, and if she works hard in cultivation, reaching the peak of Foundation Establishment before 150 years old is hopeful.

By then, with help from her father or himself, Core Formation would be difficult, but False Core is still hopeful.

"You had such a chance and didn't tell me!"

Lu Qingqi wrinkled her nose but didn't doubt her brother's words at all.

She then concerned herself with his physical condition, suggesting he limit his use of divination techniques.

In the meantime, at Bi Hu Mountain, Lu Miaoyun breathed a sigh of relief seeing the crisis at Qingzhu Mountain resolved.

She then communicated with Lu Quanzhen, suggesting Wang Yanjing be sent to Qingzhu Mountain to oversee, not to delay his Core Formation.

After all, Core Formation is considered of utmost importance in anyone's eyes!

"Alright."

Lu Quanzhen did not refuse upon hearing these words.

The Spirit Vein at Qingzhu Mountain was only of Second Rank, Medium Grade, which was somewhat unsatisfactory for him.

If he were to oversee there, his progress in Core Formation would be delayed.

Now that the crisis has resolved, notifying the Qing Yun Sect later would be wise, with both Lu Qingxuan and the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox overseeing, there would fundamentally be no significant threat.

However, when returning to Bi Hu Mountain, he still stopped by the Red Leaf Valley Market to see his sister Lu Caizhen, suggesting she and Hong Xuanji remain cautious for the time being, and took his nephew and niece back to Bi Hu Mountain.

....

In the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, the development war was still heating up passionately.

After half a year of intense fighting, the squadron of scattered cultivators from the Four Great Immortal Sects and Azure Phoenix Immortal City finally pushed into the territory of the Fourth Rank Demon King, the 'Double-headed Flood Dragon.'

This Double-headed Flood Dragon resided at a place called Poison Dragon Pool.

Around a thousand miles, it was shrouded in poisonous miasma, ordinary cultivators could not survive for long, and if they stayed too long, their bodies would be corroded by the poisonous miasma, decaying flesh.

Moreover, the Poison Dragon Pool area was home to many Snake-Scorpion poisonous insects; one misstep, and even Foundation Establishment cultivators could perish at any moment.

Therefore, in the final battle, all Qi Refinement, Foundation Establishment cultivators integrated with the Fourth Rank Grand Array established in advance by the Four Great Immortal Sects.

Led by Xuanjian True Monarch, Azure Phoenix True Monarch, all Nascent Soul Immortals and False Core Immortals fully engaged in the final battle!

However, for such a great battle, naturally, we need to discuss the details and tactics.

Once the Four Great Immortal Sects and Azure Phoenix Immortal City have gathered, Heavenly Sword Sect will notify all Nascent Soul cultivators to attend the meeting.

"Meeting..."

Lu Changsheng paused upon hearing this news.

On this trip to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, he wasn't concerned about anything else; his greatest concern was encountering Nascent Soul True Lords.

Especially Azure Phoenix True Monarch!

Until now, he still didn't know whether Azure Phoenix True Monarch had seen through his true situation when they met.

But for such a meeting, there was no way to decline.

He could only go with Xiao Xiyue and the Qingyun Sect's numerous Nascent Soul cultivators.

This meeting hall was a large movable magical treasure, very spacious, capable of accommodating over a hundred people.

"I guess this place holds about eighty percent of Jiang Country's Nascent Soul cultivators, don't you think?"

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue chose a relatively back row seat, observing the cultivators in the hall.

Aside from a few, most of them were unfamiliar to him.

However, in this place, he unexpectedly saw Wanhua True Master, who he had once defeated.

Many cultivators in the hall also looked towards Lu Changsheng.

After all, having formed his core at a hundred years of age and being bonded as Dao companions with Xiao Xiyue, his reputation had already spread throughout the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, known by many.

Throughout this process, no one was loud and boisterous; they only gave simple glances or exchanged whispers.

When it was time, two figures appeared.

One was a middle-aged man in a black sword robe, seemingly ordinary, yet like an unmatched sharp divine sword.

The other wore a cyan brocade robe, and a Green Jade Glazed Crown sat on his head, giving off an air of a proud, graceful noble gentleman.

Seeing Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Lu Changsheng's heart skipped a beat.

Yet, after weathering many storms over the years, he remained unfazed, not looking towards him.

"Greetings, Absolute Sword True Monarch, Azure Phoenix True Monarch!"

The cultivators in the hall saw the two and stood up to bow.

"Hm."

The two nodded gently and took the highest seats.

Then the Absolute Sword True Monarch in the black sword robe looked at the cultivators present and spoke: "All present here are pillars of Jiang Country, thanks to your efforts, the frontier war has proceeded smoothly..."

"After this battle is over, Heavenly Sword Sect will certainly reward everyone based on merit..."

After exchanging a few pleasantries, he directly stated: "Currently, the Double-headed Flood Dragon is trapped by the Fiery Five Elements Divine Sword Formation at the Poison Dragon Pool."

"But this grand formation can only contain it for a while, so we must act quickly to prevent it from fighting desperately, self-destructing its demon core, and triggering the spirit vein..."

As Absolute Sword True Monarch explained the situation, all cultivators present had serious expressions.

They realized that killing the Double-headed Flood Dragon would be extremely dangerous.

If it self-destructed its demon core and triggered the spirit vein, it would not only cause great destruction but could also shake the deeper Fourth Rank Spirit Vein, awakening the slumbering Fourth Rank Demon Kings.

Bear in mind, the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range stretches endlessly, extending from Jiang Country's southern border, almost spanning half of the Southern Wilderness.

Jiang Country is just a branch of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range; no one knows how many Fourth Rank Demon Kings lie dormant in its depths.

Thus, to avoid any accidents, this battle must be swift and decisive.

"Fellow Daoists, your task is to quickly kill the remaining Third Rank Demon Kings in Poison Dragon Pool to prevent interference and aid the Double-headed Flood Dragon..."

However, Absolute Sword True Monarch's subsequent words still reassured many in the hall, expressing that they only need to quickly clear the Third Rank Demon Kings in the Poison Dragon Pool.

According to Heavenly Sword Sect's calculations, there are two blood descendants of the Double-headed Flood Dragon in Poison Dragon Pool.

Aside from that, there should be three to five subordinate Third Rank Demon Kings.

Once these are resolved, late-stage Core Formation cultivators will join in helping surround the Double-headed Flood Dragon, while the rest will immediately reinforce the Fiery Five Elements Divine Sword Formation.

These details were pretty much known beforehand; this meeting was mainly organized by Heavenly Sword Sect to gather everyone and reiterate the instructions.

Throughout the process, Lu Changsheng remained composed, not observing the two Nascent Soul True Lords, avoiding drawing their attention.

After everything was discussed, the two also asked if anyone had suggestions or ideas before directly adjourning the meeting.

The cultivators present took the opportunity to mingle and chat, based on their respective social circles.

Unfortunately, aside from Qingyun Sect, the only contact Lu Changsheng had, the old patriarch of the Wang Family, was deceased, leaving him with no other acquaintances.

"Is this Changsheng True Master? I've heard much about you."

At this moment, a Nascent Soul Immortal from Luoxia Sect saw Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue and approached with a cheerful smile.

Chapter 1805: Chapter 605: Should I Address You as Changsheng True Master or Yangming True Master?

"This is the Luoxia Sect, Yanguang True Man."

Beside him, Xiao Xiyue introduced Lu Changsheng through a sound transmission.

"So it's Yanguang True Man, well met, well met."

Lu Changsheng didn't know what the other party sought from him, but he smiled and cupped his hands.

"Changsheng True Master and Fairy Xiyue have become Dao Companions, such a deeply affectionate couple, truly enviable."

The visitor looked at Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue standing side by side, expressing some envy.

"?"

Lu Changsheng detected a hint of different meaning from these words.

Yanguang True Man smiled warmly and continued, "I heard Changsheng True Master is a Talisman Cultivator, a Third-rank Talisman Master, and I, Jiang, have also achieved some results in the Talisman Path, so I wish to practice and request teachings from you, Daoist."

"Practice and request teachings? My Talisman Path is not worth mentioning, and besides, I just broke through to Core Formation, my skills are not yet proficient, I'm afraid I'll disappoint True Monarch Yanguang."

Lu Changsheng refused indifferently.

Meeting for the first time and immediately requesting to train and teach, it was somewhat presumptuous.

However, he could feel that this person did not have much hostility, nor malice towards him, but rather some...competitive, show-off intent?

"Could this person possibly be someone Xiao Xiyue admired in the past?"

Lu Changsheng speculated from the other party's earlier expression and words.

As a disciple of Caiyun True Immortal, Xiao Xiyue was a famous Fairy in the Qingyun Sect, admired by others from the Immortal Sects was only normal.

"Changsheng True Master is being modest, a Daoist who can become Dao Companions with Fairy Xiyue is no ordinary person, and besides, I've heard that when you were at the Foundation Establishment, your Talisman Path could outperform False Core Cultivators."

"I, Jiang, have just been in Core Formation for only twenty years, practicing more would be beneficial for my cultivation."

This Yanguang True Man continued speaking in a calm and unhurried manner, giving a very sincere impression.

"Daoist, you overpraise, it's just a rumor nothing more."

Lu Changsheng waved his hand, showing no interest.

If the opponent were a female cultivator seeking to spar and discuss the Dao with him, Lu Ancestor might be willing to exchange insights about the Dao, possibly even pouring out his own experiences in the Talisman Path.

But a male cultivator, who might have been his wife's early admirer, he was truly uninterested.

He then slightly cupped his hands, indicating he had matters to attend to, and left with Xiao Xiyue.

Jiang Yanguang, seeing this, didn't insist further.

He came to find Lu Changsheng to spar and request teachings not to be a sycophant, or to provoke, wanting to prove in front of Xiao Xiyue that he was superior to Lu Changsheng.

Although he was somewhat displeased and puzzled why Xiao Xiyue would choose someone like Lu Changsheng from a family to be her Dao Companion, he couldn't possibly offend Lu Changsheng and thus upset Xiao Xiyue.

Partly, he was here to make contact with Lu Changsheng, and on the other hand, to use the opportunity to probe into the situation between Lu Changsheng and the Five Elements Royal Family.

In these years, the Five Elements Royal Family and the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family had been increasingly cooperating; even the Wang Family Ancestor personally went to Qingyun Sect before his death to congratulate Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue on their Dao Companion ceremony, which was obviously unusual.

After all, the two families were far apart, where did such mutual intimacy come from?

Through the intelligence of their Luoxia Sect, it was very likely that the Wang Family and Lu Family had formed some cooperation.

Although the specifics weren't clear, as long as Lu Changsheng was supported by the Qingyun Sect, then he should not think of coming to stir up trouble under Luoxia Sect's jurisdiction.

Even if the Five Elements Royal Family were to be wiped out, it would be to divide this massive leviathan among the other family powers under Luoxia Sect's jurisdiction.

Outside forces should not think of meddling, otherwise, don't blame Luoxia Sect for not giving respect.

...

"Previously during the exploration of the Tianyuan Secret Realm, this person also participated..."

After leaving the meeting building, Xiao Xiyue transmitted a sound to Lu Changsheng, explaining quietly.

She also suspected that Jiang Yanguang's earlier approach had something to do with her.

"Hehe, my Xi Yue is just that charming."

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly, holding her fair and soft hand, showing no concern.

All his wives and Dao Companions were the Fairies or Goddesses in others' hearts; if he were casually jealous, where would it end?

Besides, given their children were already so grown, what was there to be jealous about?

Not far away, Chu Qingyi, dressed in a blue and white palace dress with a cool and heroic appearance, saw the couple like a godly union, and for some reason, felt a hint of sourness... envy in her heart.

"Daoist, care to have a chat?"

As Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue were talking, suddenly, a clear, deep, and somewhat magnetically charming female voice sounded in his ear.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch!

Lu Changsheng's heart tightened, instantly identifying the owner of the voice through its divine sense fluctuations.

"It seems the disguise is ultimately uncovered, recognized."

Back then, when he traveled with his wives Qu Zhenzhen and Lu Miaohuan, although they were disguised, it was not particularly sophisticated.

A Nascent Soul Immortal using Pupil Skills and Divine Skills could possibly see through it, let alone the Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

He was mentally prepared for this and was not alarmed. He said to Xiao Xiyue, "Xi Yue, I have matters to attend to, I'll go see a friend."

"Alright."

Xiao Xiyue knew Lu Changsheng had his social circle.

Just like back then, the Wang Family Ancestor even gifted him two Superior Grade Treasures as a present.

.....

Moments later, Lu Changsheng arrived at a valley set with a barrier.

Passing through the barrier, he saw a graceful young master drinking alone.

Even though Lu Changsheng had only recently met this Azure Phoenix True Monarch, this time seeing her again, he couldn't help but be amazed anew.

It wasn't because Azure Phoenix True Monarch was exceptionally beautiful.

In terms of appearance and demeanor, Hong Lian was not inferior to Azure Phoenix True Monarch, perhaps even surpassing in some respects.

However, the way she was dressed as a man, holding a wine cup and gently tipping her head to taste, truly presented a beauty of a different kind.

With a cold and arrogant aura, full of charm and heroic grace, yet also possesses a myriad of allure.

Especially her distinct features, eyes bright like stars, and the faint aloofness in her eyes and brows that evoked respect yet made one unable to resist admiring thoughtfully.

Chapter 1806: Chapter 605: Should I Address You as Changsheng True Master or Yangming True Master!_2

Of course, no matter how stunning, Lu Ancestor is someone who has weathered many storms, and his expression showed no hint of his thoughts as he graciously cupped his hands and said, "Greetings, Azure Phoenix True Monarch."

"I wonder if I should address you as Changsheng True Master, or Yangming True Master, or perhaps... City Lord Wang."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch drank all the wine in her cup and spoke with her beautiful eyes slightly narrowed.

"Damn!"

Lu Changsheng did not expect that his identity in Great Dream Immortal City would also be uncovered.

One must know, with his Wang Lin identity, aside from the Meng Wuhen couple, he had only made a brief appearance when Wanhu True Master challenged him, otherwise, he rarely showed his face.

Moreover, with the Tianyuan Lotus causing chaos to the Heavenly Secrets, it should have been impossible for anyone to deduce this.

"At this moment, I am naturally Changsheng True Master."

Although there might be an element of probing, there was no need to hide any longer once his identity was recognized.

Besides, since the other party had invited him in private, it was unlikely that they would make a big deal about his identity and turn into enemies.

"Indeed, a name is just a label. So, Daoist Changsheng, please sit."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch did not display any arrogance, addressing him as a Daoist friend, and made a gesture of invitation, graceful and elegant.

Lu Changsheng also did not stand on ceremony and sat down opposite her, asking, "I wonder why True Monarch invited me here, is there something you wish to discuss?"

"I just happened to see you, so I invited you to have a chat."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch poured a glass of wine for Lu Changsheng and said, "If I was a bit abrupt and impolite, I hope Daoist friend will forgive me, please."

Lu Changsheng took a light sip and instantly felt a scorching Qi break open in his belly, then rush towards his limbs and bones.

This is a kind of Fourth Rank strong wine.

If it weren't for his Late Stage Third Rank physique, an ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator wouldn't be able to withstand such a strong wine and would probably have to sit down to refine it immediately, collapsing after just one cup.

But even so, his Qi and Blood Mana sealed by the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone was still stirred up by this wine.

"Strong, pure, fragrant, rich. A good wine with all four qualities intact."

Although Lu Changsheng does not favor strong liquor and usually drinks more Spirit Fruit Wine, he still praised it.

"This wine might be too strong, Daoist friend might not be used to it."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch said with a smile, internally surprised at Lu Changsheng's means of concealing his mana, which even she could not fathom.

He seemed to be in the First Layer of Core Formation, yet he drank her 'Azure Flame Brew' with a calm demeanor.

"Indeed, I'm not quite used to it, Daoist friend can try my spiritual wine instead."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, taking out a jar of Fourth Rank fruit wine from the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt.

Back when at the Tianyuan Lotus, he obtained quite a bit of Fourth Rank spiritual wine.

He doesn't often drink, and the other people at home can't handle Fourth Rank spiritual wine, so there's still plenty left.

As the seal of the wine was opened, a brilliant amber spiritual light bloomed, and a rich fragrance of wine filled the air.

At that moment, the valley was filled with a fragrant wine aroma, and the flowers, grass, and trees seemed to gain a bit more vitality and freshness.

"I didn't realize Daoist Changsheng is also a wine enthusiast?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch was somewhat surprised to see Lu Changsheng casually take out a jar of Fourth Rank wine.

This wine has already surpassed her Azure Flame Wine and is estimated to be Middle Grade Fourth Rank.

Judging by the intoxicating aroma, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials used should not have reached Advanced Level Fourth Rank, but came through fermentation, meaning this wine had been treasured for hundreds or even thousands of years.

"It's not so much love of wine, just occasional indulgence in a cup or two."

Lu Changsheng calmed his mentality, treating the Azure Phoenix True Monarch before him as a fellow cultivator of the same level, and lightly flicked his fingers to pour her a glass of wine.

"Interesting, this wine of yours, Daoist friend, has a unique flavor. May I know its name?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch tasted Lu Changsheng's wine, finding it sweet as honey, enchantingly so, yet also possessing a spiciness that stimulated the taste buds, body, and soul.

"Bodhi Brew."

Lu Changsheng named it on the spot, pouring himself a glass, and then casually asked, "I wonder how Daoist Azure Phoenix saw through my identity at Great Dream Immortal City?"

"It was a guess."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch savored the wine and said, "I have some knowledge of the Heaven's Mechanism Technique. Both Yangming True Master and the new City Lord of Great Dream Immortal City have chaotic Heavenly Secrets, as if a blank slate, yet both are incredibly strong."

"No matter how developed the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm is, it's unlikely for multiple top Nascent Soul cultivators to appear simultaneously, so I guessed they were one and the same."

There was another reason that Azure Phoenix True Monarch did not mention.

She and Qing Luan had visited Great Dream Immortal City, and through secret techniques with Qing Luan, they discerned some Qi mechanism of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Amongst Demon Beasts, they are very sensitive to auras.

Since she had nurtured Qing Luan to such an extent and also reared a troop of Azure Phoenix Daoist Soldiers, she naturally belonged to the top level Beast Tamer and possessed secret techniques in this area.

"Goodness, it truly was a probing."

Lu Changsheng had long realized that chaotic Heavenly Secrets, unable to be deduced, would also make others sense something amiss.

If someone managed to obtain corresponding mediums and simultaneously calculated Yangming True Master and the Great Dream City Lord, they would find the difficulty in deducing both to be similar.

"DAOIST FRIEND, YOUR METHODS ARE EXTRAORDINARY."

Lu Changsheng praised with a sigh and continued to pour her wine.

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch, having risen from being a loose cultivator to this point, is undoubtedly exceptional in both strength and talent.

Compared to these Nascent Soul True Lords, I still lack some accumulation and foundation.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch glanced at the filled cup and casually asked, "I wonder what your plans are on this visit, Daoist?"

"I'm merely a small cultivator who just broke through to Core Formation, responding to the call this time,"

Lu Changsheng said softly.

Though this opening wilderness war is significant for Jiang Country, he had no grand ambitions, only aiming to stay stable.

"That would be a pity. If you are interested, you could gain a share of the benefits in this battle."

Regarding the matter of the Phoenix True Feather earlier, she considered Lu Changsheng as one of the potential allies.

Therefore, she wanted to interact more with Lu Changsheng, then discuss cooperation and alliance opportunities based on the situation.

"Isn't this battle already a guaranteed success?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow.

"The Poison Dragon Pool, this Fourth Rank Spiritual Land, will belong to our Azure Phoenix Immortal City once it's over."

"So for this battle, our Azure Phoenix Immortal City must be the main force. If you can represent us and reduce some pressure, I will not disappoint you."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch said so.

Now having broken through to Nascent Soul, the Spiritual Land of Azure Phoenix Immortal City is no longer sufficient.

Thus, setting aside past grievances and collaborating with the Heavenly Sword Sect for opening the wilderness is indeed goal-oriented.

"What a big shot."

Back then, Lu Changsheng speculated that Azure Phoenix True Monarch reached certain agreements with the Heavenly Sword Sect. Unexpectedly, the Spiritual Land was directly granted to Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

He pondered slightly, "I'm curious, how will the Double-headed Flood Dragon ultimately be allocated?"

If there's anything he wanted from this opening wilderness war, it would naturally be the Double-headed Flood Dragon from Poison Dragon Pool.

Though this Double-headed Flood Dragon and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale's attributes aren't compatible enough, as a Fourth Rank dragon-type Demon King, feeding it to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale would likely promote it to a Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale!

"The Double-headed Flood Dragon is assigned to the Heavenly Sword Sect."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch stated directly.

After speaking, watching Lu Changsheng's expression, she asked, "Are you interested in the Double-headed Flood Dragon?"

"Indeed, I'm preparing to refine a magical treasure, and I'm missing Fourth Rank dragon-type materials."

Lu Changsheng said frankly.

If Azure Phoenix True Monarch could help him get the Double-headed Flood Dragon, he wouldn't mind Yangming True Master going all out.

However, such precious Fourth Rank flood dragon requires more than just his efforts.

"If you are willing to lend a hand, I can exchange some flood dragon vital blood or a couple of materials from the Double-headed Flood Dragon for you."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch lightly sipped the wine, gracefully releasing goodwill.

Although the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon belongs to the Heavenly Sword Sect, as long as she speaks up, exchanging some vital blood, dragon scales, dragon claws, or dragon tendons is not difficult.

"If I want to exchange for the Double-headed Flood Dragon's demon core, what would it cost?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

From the previous Black Dragon Origin, Lu Changsheng knew that vital blood or flesh alone wasn't enough.

To promote the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, a Fourth Rank demon core is required!

"The demon core of the Double-headed Flood Dragon..."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch was surprised by Lu Changsheng's appetite.

One must know that among a Demon King's materials, the demon core is the most valuable!

For such a Heavenly Grade bloodlined Fourth Rank Demon King like the Double-headed Flood Dragon, the demon core is especially precious.

"The value of a Fourth Rank demon core is hard to measure."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch shook her head lightly.

However, looking at Lu Changsheng, she pondered for a moment and said, "If you can afford the price, I can bridge the deal for you."

"But after it's done, one of the three favors I owe you will be used."

So said Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

After obtaining the Phoenix True Feather from Lu Changsheng, she owed him three favors, and if possible, she'd like to repay them as soon as she can.

"Alright, then I'll trouble you to inquire about the price for me."

Lu Changsheng agreed directly.

Although he did not have many treasures for trading a Fourth Rank demon core, he could manage to gather them.

If absolutely necessary, he could even consider borrowing against the three favors with Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Chapter 1807: Chapter 606: Azure Phoenix True Monarch: This Person Must Be a Nascent Soul Old Monster Reincarnated Through Body Seizure!

Azure Phoenix True Monarch was somewhat surprised that Lu Changsheng agreed so readily.

Although getting the Heavenly Sword Sect to agree to sell the Fourth Rank Demon Pill at a normal price would require considerable costs,

her chance to take action was equally valuable.

The other party didn't even haggle at all.

In her heart, she guessed that the other party was expressing goodwill and establishing a friendly relationship.

If this collaboration goes smoothly, it would also facilitate subsequent cooperation.

"Alright."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch smiled, her brows and eyes exuding a heroic spirit, clinking her cup with Lu Changsheng and drinking heartily.

After savoring the drink, she continued to ask: "What do you think about taking action, Daoist?"

"I won't be participating in this matter, after all, I'm currently just a newly-breakthrough Core Formation clan cultivator, and I don't want to get too involved in the affairs of Jiang Country."

Lu Changsheng said frankly.

Being unmasked by Azure Phoenix True Monarch already posed considerable risks and trouble.

If he becomes greedy, and the Heavenly Sword Sect finds out about his identity, it would be troublesome indeed.

After all, there were no interests conflicting with this Azure Phoenix True Monarch, and they had a decent relationship.

But as the overlord of Jiang Country, if the Heavenly Sword Sect knew his situation, would they just sit and watch him continue to grow?

From the attitude of the Four Great Immortal Sects towards the families under them, you can infer some clues.

Not to mention, the Azure Phoenix True Monarch in front of him had abandoned the Immortal City directly upon breaking through to the Nascent Soul.

"Are you worried about your identity being exposed to the Heavenly Sword Sect or the Yiming Ghost Sect?"

As someone who had been through it, Azure Phoenix True Monarch understood Lu Changsheng's worries and concerns very well.

Before becoming a Nascent Soul, although she was hailed as the number one loose cultivator of Jiang Country, she lived as if walking on thin ice.

Not only the Heavenly Sword Sect, but many lurking wolves and tigers were waiting to take a bite when she was vulnerable.

Even now, after breaking through to the Nascent Soul, she doesn't dare to slack off and is full of worries about the future, hence returning to Jiang Country to accumulate strength and foundation.

"That is one aspect."

Lu Changsheng said with a faint smile.

Besides not wanting to interact with the Nascent Soul True Lords of the Heavenly Sword Sect, another reason was that the Azure Phoenix True Monarch's offer wasn't sufficient.

After all, he, unlike other Nascent Soul Cultivators, wouldn't take risks for mere benefits.

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator, Azure Phoenix True Monarch naturally had great insight.

Knowing that Lu Changsheng could bring out the Phoenix True Feather and also afford to buy the Fourth Rank Demon Pill, it was obvious he wasn't short on money.

Without offering a satisfactory price, how could he be willing to lend a hand?

She immediately said: "If you are worried about your identity, I have an exotic treasure that can conceal appearance and aura, even the Nascent Soul True Lords would find it hard to detect the truth."

"Moreover, the Power of Heavenly Mechanism left behind by Meng Wuheng and his wife from the Great Dream Immortal City is starting to dissipate. As long as you are willing to take action, I can set up the Life Path for your Immortal City. Unless a fourth-rank Divination Grandmaster acquires the related medium, it's hard to deduce the situation of your Immortal City."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch continued to say.

This battle is not only about inviting Lu Changsheng as an ally but also a first friendly cooperation.

If the cooperation is smooth and he witnesses true strength, it would make future in-depth cooperation easier.

Otherwise, even if she suspects the present Lu Changsheng to be a Nascent Soul Old Monster by body snatching or reincarnation, she wouldn't easily form an alliance.

"An exotic treasure that even Nascent Soul True Lords find hard to distinguish? Setting up the Life Path?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow.

Currently, his biggest reason for not wanting to interact with Nascent Soul True Lords was the inability to avoid the detection of Nascent Soul Cultivators.

If he could obtain such an exotic treasure, it would be quite a gain.

Moreover, the suggestion of setting the Life Path for his Immortal City and disturbing the Heavenly Secrets was also tempting.

When Meng Wuheng and his wife left that year, it was through divination skills that others found it hard to deduce and understand the situation of the Immortal City.

Now, over ten years have passed, and this power of heavenly mechanism is gradually dissipating.

Although he has the Tianyuan Lotus to suppress the heavenly mechanisms,

some top-level Divination Grandmasters might still infer some clues through the mysterious destiny of the Immortal City.

"Alas, indeed, it's necessary to have a diviner at home, otherwise it's quite passive."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly, then said calmly and naturally: "In that case, I have one more request."

"Please feel free to speak, Daoist."

Possibly after having several drinks, Azure Phoenix True Monarch appeared slightly tipsy, radiating a more carefree and natural demeanor without any True Monarch's majesty.

"Besides what you said, all demons slain by Yangming True Master belong to him."

Lu Changsheng said.

He previously came to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, but to avoid causing too much commotion, he dared not hunt demon kings at will.

Now, in this pioneering war, with no such concerns, naturally, he wanted to make a profit.

After all, supporting a large family isn't easy.

"If you slay the demon king alone, you may surely take it as yours, Daoist."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch said with a hint of a smile.

This pioneering war, for her Azure Phoenix Immortal City and the Four Great Immortal Sects, is a significant harvest of the early stages with demon king corpses.

However, Lu Changsheng wanting to fetch one or two, she could understand.

"You're straightforward, Daoist!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng raised his cup to drink with Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

The Fourth Rank Spiritual Wine was indeed potent.

If not for using mana to refine and dispel the drunkenness, not to mention Lu Changsheng, even Azure Phoenix True Monarch of her level would be dazed with intoxication.

At this moment, both of them seemed a little tipsy.

"This mask is known as the Thousand Illusions Mask; it can conceal appearance and aura, making it hard for even Nascent Soul True Lords to see through."

"Even those cultivating pupil skills that break illusions can at most see through disguise, without discerning the true identity."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch presented a thumb-sized ancient jade stone to Lu Changsheng.

The stone emanated a dreamy, misty aura, capable of shielding and concealing divine sense perceptions, leading anyone who saw it to subconsciously ignore it.

Chapter 1808: Chapter 606: Azure Phoenix True Monarch: This Person Must Be a Nascent Soul Old Monster Reincarnated Through Body Seizure!

"Could this have been crafted using the Illusion Mist Stone and Fourth Rank Mirage Pearl?"

As a Third Rank Top Level Refiner who also possessed the Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique, Lu Changsheng had a keen eye.

He had previously considered crafting a top-level appearance-changing magical treasure himself, but he lacked the necessary materials.

"Indeed, it seems Daoist Changsheng is a top-level refiner. In the future, for artifact refining, I may need to trouble you, Daoist."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch said with a smile upon hearing this.

Merely by examining the exotic treasure and discerning the core materials, it was evident that his expertise in artifact refining was profound.

"I know a thing or two."

Lu Changsheng said humbly.

After completing the initial cooperation, the two continued drinking and chatting cheerfully, and the atmosphere was harmonious.

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch appeared slightly tipsy, yet the conversation turned to the grand scale of the cultivation world, probing Lu Changsheng's thoughts on the current state of the cultivation world and his plans for the future.

Lu Changsheng kept his views elusive, expressing his current desire to stabilize himself and achieve a breakthrough to Nascent Soul.

Then, the two chatted about many topics, from humanities and geography to the Hundred Arts of Cultivation and even Nascent Soul Insights, exchanging cultivation experiences.

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch found that Lu Changsheng's knowledge was vast, surpassing that of a Nascent Soul cultivator, undeniably at the Nascent Soul level, and even in many respects, exceeded her own!

Not only did he have unique insights into pills, formations, talismans, artifacts, and cultivation, but he also knew a thing or two about the Eastern Sea and the Northern Origin beyond the Southern Wilderness.

This astonished the Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Regarding what lay beyond the Southern Wilderness, she had only seen a few related descriptions in ancient texts, merely a few strokes.

From this, she became more convinced of her suspicion that Lu Changsheng was indeed a Nascent Soul Old Monster who had seized a body or reincarnated!

...

"Today, I invited Daoist for a small chat, yet drank a jar of your fine spiritual wine; I am truly ashamed. Once the wilderness war ends, I will surely host a banquet to entertain you."

After a long time, the Azure Phoenix True Monarch stood up, slightly dispelling the wine's effects, and said to Lu Changsheng, wearing a luxurious jade green robe, looking every inch like an unrestrained noble prince, with unmatched grace.

"I felt an affinity with you at first sight, and we had a delightful chat. A mere jar of spiritual wine is of no consequence."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile on his face, cupping his hands, seemingly a bit tipsy himself.

However, after the Azure Phoenix True Monarch left, stepping out of the valley, Lu Changsheng circulated his Yin Yang Magic Power, causing his robe to flutter, dispelling all the wine's aroma, and let out a slow breath.

Conversing 'cheerfully' with a Nascent Soul True Lord was no simple matter.

Even though the Azure Phoenix True Monarch was without airs and addressed him as a peer, Lu Changsheng wouldn't truly consider her an equal friend and maintained caution and vigilance.

During the conversation, he realized the other treated him as a Nascent Soul Old Monster in reincarnation cultivation and thus deliberately steered the conversation in that direction, showcasing his cultivation experience and worldly insights into the cultivation realm.

With numerous top-level techniques, ten cultivation arts, and years of interaction with Hong Lian, his conversation and knowledge were in line with a Nascent Soul identity.

Otherwise, how could an ordinary cultivator with insufficient insight and experience possibly sit down and discuss with a Nascent Soul True Lord?

Not to mention, under the observation skills of a Nascent Soul's soul and in front of Observation Skill, any slight ripple in one's mind would reveal numerous flaws.

"It seems in future interactions with Nascent Soul True Lords, it's advantageous to hint more in this direction."

Lu Changsheng mused to himself.

This was inspiration he gained from Hong Lian.

The other consistently filled in the blanks about his identity, believing him to be a reincarnated great power.

Taking a wider view of the Jiang Country, his age and battle prowess defied logic; it could hardly be explained by extraordinary talent, naturally leading to associations with Nascent Soul possession and reincarnation.

"However, this Azure Phoenix True Monarch, despite breaking through to Nascent Soul, is not as detached from the world and above it all as one might imagine."

Lu Changsheng thought back to their conversation, noting the Azure Phoenix True Monarch's worries about the cultivation world's future situations.

From the Shadow Sect and other subtle clues, he initially inferred that the Demonic Seven Sects might return in force.

But the Azure Phoenix True Monarch's dread and anxiety about this far exceeded his own.

She almost believed such a Great Tribulation was inevitable in the future!

Furthermore, even though she was once the first loose cultivator in the Jiang Country, after breaking through to Nascent Soul, she was still eagerly eyed by many.

If one day she were to fall into dire straits, many Nascent Soul cultivators and factions would covet her fortunes and secrets.

"By sharing this with me, what is she implying? Deep collaboration? But I've only met her twice."

Lu Changsheng naturally wouldn't believe they bonded at first sight and she was merely making casual conversation.

He understood that this was information the Azure Phoenix True Monarch intentionally let slip to him.

Yet, if her character was good, he wouldn't mind collaborating well with her, even deeply so.

After all, if he held onto the Great Dream Immortal City and she held onto the Azure Phoenix Immortal City, they could watch over each other as if family.

"Hiss, it actually doesn't sound bad; Azure Phoenix Immortal City guards the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, while the Great Dream Immortal City guards the Great Dream Marsh and the Endless Waters. There's not only no conflict but also the potential for mutual benefit in resources."

Lu Changsheng mused, feeling that he and the Azure Phoenix True Monarch were perfectly matched.

Moreover, she was the first loose cultivator in the Jiang Country.

In a few years, he could confront and challenge the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family and the Elder Ancestor of the Shangguan Family, becoming the first clan cultivator in the Jiang Country, indeed a match.

"However, hasn't her Azure Phoenix ascended to the Fourth Rank yet?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng thought of the Azure Phoenix True Monarch's Spirit Beast Azure Phoenix.

Back then, this Azure Phoenix was already at the Third Rank Top Level.

And she had acquired the Phoenix True Feather from him sixteen years ago.

Considering the time, it should be able to challenge the Fourth Rank by now.

After all, the Phoenix True Feather is much more precious than ordinary Fourth Rank Demon Cores.

With a slight contemplation, Lu Changsheng retrieved a Sensing Talisman from his storage ring.

About half an incense stick later, the Sun and Moon Token in his hand glimmered brightly, reflecting the image of his wife, Lu Miaoyun.

Chapter 1809: Chapter 606: Azure Phoenix True Monarch: This Person Must Be a Nascent Soul Old Monster Who Has Seized a Body and Reincarnated!_3

"Husband, is there something the matter?"

After receiving Lu Changsheng's message, Lu Miaoyun connected to him through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

"Yun'er, help me send a message to Zi Xiao, indicating for the Golden Peng to come to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range."

Lu Changsheng said to his wife.

Previously, after helping Lu Quanzhen integrate the cultivation techniques, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's essence blood had weakened, so it was left at Great Dream Immortal City.

Therefore, on this trip, he did not bring the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Later, when Yangming True Master comes online, the iconic presence of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng is naturally indispensable.

"Husband, did something happen?"

Lu Miaoyun immediately asked with concern.

"Don't worry, it's nothing serious, it's just that there's something I need the Golden Peng for."

Lu Changsheng smiled, then inquired about the family's recent situation.

One has to say, having the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror is convenient, enabling direct video calls.

After finishing their conversation, Lu Miaoyun immediately connected to Great Dream Immortal City through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, indicating to Ling Zixiao to have the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng go to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

...

Meanwhile.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch arrived at a mountain water pavilion, her chiseled face cold and solemn, exuding a dignified and heroic presence, completely unlike her previously carefree and natural demeanor.

Moments later, a completely jade-green luan bird, shimmering with a crystal-like luster and extraordinarily beautiful, flew over and handed her a jade slip.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch took the jade slip and carefully examined it.

Moments later, she frowned and said, "This person's growth trajectory does not resemble Nascent Soul Possession, but rather seems like Nascent Soul Old Monster reincarnation cultivation."

"But in the case of reincarnation cultivation, how did he unravel the mystery of the womb, possess a Third Rank Spiritual Beast like the Golden Peng, and grow to this extent in such a short time?"

This jade slip contained information on the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, regarding Changsheng True Master.

Although she recognized Lu Changsheng's two aliases, she had not paid attention to him before.

On one hand, Lu Changsheng's reputation was not prominent before; he was just a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Moreover, afterward, she didn't want to become hostile to Lu Changsheng after he obtained the Phoenix True Feather, so she didn't investigate deeply.

She merely learned that this person was the Yangming True Master who had caused a stir at the Yiming Ghost Sect and didn't pay further attention.

"In Great Dream Immortal City, besides Wang Lin, there's also a Li Muwan...."

"According to previous intelligence, this Li Muwan revealed Nascent Soul fluctuations when dueling with Wanhu True Master... could she be his backup to help him unravel the mysteries of reincarnation?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch speculated internally.

Even if a Nascent Soul True Lord reincarnates to cultivate again, it's challenging to unravel the mysteries of reincarnation.

Unless by coincidence, one steps onto the Immortal Path, breakthrough Core Formation to Nascent Soul, only then might they awaken their past life's memories.

"But if that's the case, why does this person marry, take concubines, and have children like this...."

Looking at the jade slip in her hand, Azure Phoenix True Monarch pondered deeply, very puzzled.

As a loose cultivator, she naturally understood the importance of having influence.

Having one's influence can add many conveniences to future cultivation.

However, establishing family forces seemed very inefficient in her view.

Moreover, within the cultivation world, the more bonds one has, the more troublesome it can be.

For instance, if you have many enemies lurking, some cultivation techniques can trace, divine, or even curse you through your bloodline descendants.

This is also why most cultivators dislike having offspring.

Because each offspring could become a potential weakness.

Yet this Changsheng True Master, in less than a century, has over three hundred offspring and thousands of descendants.

"Could this person be practicing a Blood Path Cultivation Technique?"

Everything has its pros and cons.

Offspring are not entirely useless.

As she knows, some demonic cultivation techniques can use children's bloodlines for cultivation, talent enhancement, refining magical treasures, and so on.

However, the person doesn't possess the aura of blood fiend, nor does he resemble a demonic path cultivator.

"Although family forces are inefficient and slow, if created single-handedly, the cohesion far surpasses other forces."

"This person, being a Nascent Soul Old Monster reincarnated and awakened to his past life, is by no means simple. There's certainly a profound reason for his actions..."

Although Azure Phoenix True Monarch was perplexed, she did not question.

After all, she had only recently broken through to Nascent Soul, and her understanding of the cultivation world was limited.

If both Lu Changsheng and 'Li Muwan' were Nascent Soul cultivators, they'd definitely be veteran Nascent Souls, not people she could currently rival.

"Cooperating with such an old monster, it seems I need to be a bit more cautious and careful."

Although during the conversation earlier, she felt Lu Changsheng didn't seem like a cunning Nascent Soul Old Monster, one at that level can't be judged merely by simple words to gauge the depth.

While she's probing the opponent's reality, the other side might also be probing her truth.

"Phew!"

After stowing the jade slip and exhaling slowly, Azure Phoenix True Monarch's slender, beautiful legs clad in exquisite jade boots stepped out, and she vanished, heading to discuss the matter of the Fourth Rank Demon Pill with the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Such a demon pill is also of great use to the Heavenly Sword Sect, and getting the latter to trade and sell it isn't simple, requiring considerable effort and cost.

Chapter 1810: Chapter 607: Void Spirit Body, Master of the Power of the Void, Golden-Scaled Flood Dragon!

"Xi Yue..."

After returning to the camp, Lu Changsheng found his wife, Xiao Xiyue, and informed her that the wasteland battle would commence later, as he had other matters to attend to.

He would use an incarnation to act alongside them, asking her to pay extra attention during this process.

"What matter? Could it be dangerous?"

Xiao Xiyue immediately expressed her concern.

"There won't be any danger, it's just that I met with Azure Phoenix True Monarch earlier and discussed a collaboration, assisting Azure Phoenix Immortal City in slaying a double-headed Flood Dragon later."

Lu Changsheng shared openly with Xiao Xiyue, revealing everything.

"Azure Phoenix True Monarch!? Slaying a double-headed Flood Dragon!"

Xiao Xiyue's beautiful eyes widened in shock.

Earlier, Lu Changsheng mentioned meeting a friend, which already puzzled her.

She wondered if this friend was difficult to meet in public and needed a private encounter.

Unexpectedly, this friend was Azure Phoenix True Monarch!

"Yes, besides being the new City Lord of the Great Dream Immortal City, I have another identity, known as 'Yangming True Master.'

Earlier, I met Azure Phoenix True Monarch and got acquainted, then at the conference hall, she recognized me and hoped I would assist Azure Phoenix Immortal City."

Lu Changsheng recounted the situation to Xiao Xiyue.

"This..."

Even though Xiao Xiyue knew of Lu Changsheng's status in Great Dream Immortal City and was aware of his formidable strength.

She did not anticipate that Lu Changsheng had another identity and was now mingling with Nascent Soul True Lords.

At that moment, she felt a mixture of unspeakable emotions, sensing she was unable to keep up with Lu Changsheng's pace.

"Rest assured, there's no danger."

Lu Changsheng mistook her concern for himself. Holding Xiao Xiyue's jade-like hand, he spoke gently.

Then a snow-white pellet shot out from the top of his head, transforming into a figure identical to him in form and aura.

It was the Three Treasures Incarnation.

"Buzzing—"

The mana aura of the Three Treasures Incarnation circulated gently, immediately stabilizing at Core Formation First Layer, nearly identical to Lu Changsheng in appearance, demeanor, and charm.

"This is my incarnation, entirely under my control. However, I won't be able to attentively monitor the surroundings the way I usually do, so I'll need you to remind me."

Lu Changsheng introduced it to Xiao Xiyue.

The Three Treasures Incarnation had a drawback where it couldn't monitor surrounding dangers through Taiyi Divine Soul like he could.

Especially since he would have to act personally, dividing his attention between both sides was challenging.

"This technique is truly profound."

Xiao Xiyue observed the incarnation before her, her beautiful eyes filled with wonder, noting its resemblance to the legendary 'External Incarnation' divine skill.

Even with her Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, her soul linked closely with Lu Changsheng, she found this incarnation incredibly lifelike, its aura identical to his.

She performed techniques to scrutinize the incarnation, completely unable to see through it.

"I could only achieve this with the help of an exotic treasure; under normal circumstances, there won't be any problems."

Lu Changsheng explained the Three Treasures Incarnation with a smile, then handed a stack of Third Rank Talismans to Xiao Xiyue, advising her to be cautious.

...

Three days later.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch sent a message to Lu Changsheng, indicating the matter of the double-headed Flood Dragon's Demon Core had been settled, but equivalent items were required for the trade.

They met soon after, and Azure Phoenix True Monarch handed a list to Lu Changsheng, itemizing the requirements of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Lu Changsheng glanced at the list.

Resources sought by the Heavenly Sword Sect typically included Nascent Soul resources, top-level Fourth Rank sword materials, or Heavenly and Earthly Treasures that enhanced Core Formation and Nascent Soul potential.

"Daoist Changsheng can discuss this in detail with Absolute Sword True Monarch after the wasteland war ends, and I will serve as an intermediary."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch, clad in an elegant azure jade robe, spoke with hands behind her back.

For a transaction of this nature, it's best for both parties to discuss face-to-face.

Relying solely on her to communicate would be cumbersome and unlikely to satisfy both sides.

"Alright, thank you, Daoist Qingluan."

Lu Changsheng clasped his hands in gratitude.

He was determined to obtain the Demon Core of the double-headed Flood Dragon.

Acquiring it meant the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale could hope to ascend to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, achieving a rapid breakthrough to the Fourth Rank!

Once the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale reached the Fourth Rank, the Great Dream Marsh would truly become his domain.

He would not only have the confidence to negotiate with the Heavenly Sword Sect but would also be fearless of the neighboring Starry Sky Sea.

Moreover, with the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, he could venture to the Starry Sky Sea in search of the Infant Transformation Elixir and Nascent Soul opportunities!

"When Yangming True Master intervenes later, would you like me to inform Qingyun Sect accordingly?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch asked.

She noticed that Lu Changsheng did not wish for the identity of 'Changsheng True Master' to cause too much trouble.

If he disappeared from the battlefield, it would inevitably attract attention.

"I have already arranged for this matter; Yangming True Master will naturally be present to act when the time comes."

Lu Changsheng replied with a calm smile.

He was fully converting the Three Treasures Huaxiang Pearl's mana into the "Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture."

At that time, the Three Treasures Huaxiang Pearl would transform into 'Changsheng True Master,' acting alongside Xiao Xiyue and others, while he himself embodied Yangming True Master.

This not only avoided suspicion but also allowed him to impress Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Afterward, seeing both Changsheng True Master and Yangming True Master simultaneously would certainly lead her to speculate more about his circumstances, become wary, and strongly believe he was a Nascent Soul True Lord's reincarnation, perhaps possessing techniques like External Incarnation.

The more wary she was of him, the less likely she would be to become hostile!

"Good, in that case, see you then."

Hearing this, Azure Phoenix True Monarch nodded, and with a step, space ripples appeared before her, and she disappeared completely.

"Walking through the void is truly convenient."

Lu Changsheng envied as he watched Azure Phoenix True Monarch traverse the void and leave.

Among the many divine skills of Nascent Soul cultivators, the ability to traverse the void was his favorite, allowing him to break through the Great Void and leave at any time and place.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1811 - 607: Void Spirit Body, Master of the Power of the Void, Golden-Scaled Flood Dragon! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1811 - 607: Void Spirit Body, Master of the Power of the Void, Golden-Scaled Flood Dragon!

Chapter 1811: Chapter 607: Void Spirit Body, Master of the Power of the Void, Golden-Scaled Flood Dragon!

It's a pity that he previously failed to comprehend the Power of the Void through the Void Crystal.

Otherwise, if he could shatter the vacuum and open up a realm in advance, he might have gained the simple ability of instant teleportation.

He shook his head and continued to look at the list in his hand.

"It's a bit difficult to exchange for this Fourth Rank Demon Pill."

"Fourth Rank Rare Sword Materials, if I were willing to trade with Xuan Huang Essence, it would be more than sufficient. But as a Fifth Grade Spiritual Material, Xuan Huang Essence is extremely rare, even a few threads of it could easily cause trouble."

The "Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture" is certainly desired by the Heavenly Sword Sect, but such a cultivation technique is not suitable for external transmission...

Lu Changsheng looked at the list, pondering what treasures he currently had that could be used for exchange.

In terms of Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects, he possessed an Infant Cultivation Flower.

This flower is considered a top-level Nascent Soul Spiritual Object.

Although he would need it in the future, he didn't mind using it for trade.

However, a single Infant Cultivation Flower was far from enough.

The Demon Warding Detox Pill was indeed much more valuable, but he was reluctant to use it for trade.

After all, Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects could be dispensed with, but such a Spirit Pill to smoothly pass through the Demonic Tribulation was a must-have!

"No matter how it may be, the Heavenly Sword Sect is still a sect and needs to consider nurturing Nascent Soul Cultivators. To condense a Superior Grade Gold Core, the Five Elements Spirit Fruit can be considered an unparalleled treasure in this regard."

"Two or three Five Elements Spirit Fruits, along with an Infant Cultivation Flower, a Third Rank Top Level Talisman, plus a few Third Rank Demon Pills, should be of equivalent value..."

"If it really doesn't work out, I can supplement it with some other Spiritual Materials, such as the Void Crystal, Biyou Sea Worm, or True Spirit Essence Blood. With Azure Phoenix True Monarch serving as a mediator, the Heavenly Sword Sect wouldn't ask for too much."

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart.

He had a decent amount of good items on hand, but there weren't many he could use to trade with the Heavenly Sword Sect.

After all, what he didn't use himself, the Heavenly Sword Sect mostly wouldn't value.

"Still too poor."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly.

Just then, a system prompt sounded in his mind.

[Congratulations to the host's offspring for birthing a Spiritual Body descendant, gaining one lottery chance]

[Detecting conflict in host's Spiritual Body effects, would you like to choose fusion?]

"Ah, a Spiritual Body? There's a Spiritual Body in the family!?"

Lu Changsheng was taken aback.

Over the decades, the Lu Family disciples' offspring levels had been gradually improving.

But it was only a gradual improvement.

Apart from the ancestral tombs glowing, and top genius Lu Xuanqian, there hadn't been another with a Spiritual Body or a Superior Grade Spiritual Root to date.

Unexpectedly, today, finally, there was one.

"Indeed, there's strength in numbers."

Lu Changsheng's mood instantly brightened, and he then looked at his system panel, this descendant with a Spiritual Body.

[Pseudo · Void Spirit Body (Low Grade Spiritual Body)]

"Void Spirit Body!?"

Lu Changsheng was surprised.

Though this Spiritual Body was an Intermediate Spirit Body, it was more rare compared to his son Lu Qingshan's Gengjin Spirit Body and Lu Qingyue's Qingmu Spirit Body.

Because this Spiritual Body effortlessly excelled in cultivating spatial techniques and could grasp the Power of the Void in advance!

You have to know, the Power of the Void is a signature method of a Nascent Soul True Lord, even Lu Changsheng hadn't comprehended it yet.

"It's a pity it's just a Void Spirit Body. If it were a top-level [Void Body], it would be great. With an Intermediate Spirit Body falling to me, it counts as a Low Grade Spiritual Body, and wouldn't provide much enhancement."

Lu Changsheng was a bit regretful.

He could receive all bonuses from his own born sons and daughters.

But for the third generation, it only accounted for fifty percent, and if it were the fourth generation, it would be reduced by another fifty percent.

"Whose child is this?"

Now experienced, Lu Changsheng used the Lu Family Genealogy to check the newborn baby.

Otherwise, with the Lu family's descendants numbering in the thousands, finding a particular baby was truly difficult.

A moment later, Lu Changsheng saw the name of a newborn baby under his son Lu Yun's sixty-four offspring.

[Name: Lu Xuanchong]

[Life Span: 1/91]

[Spiritual Root: Fourth Grade, Void Spirit Body (Intermediate Spirit Body)]

[Cultivation Level: None]

[Talent: Spatial Technique (41%)]

"It's Yun'er's son."

Lu Changsheng was a bit surprised.

He was somewhat aware of his son Lu Yun's situation.

In the past, after a Foundation Establishment failure, seeing his siblings succeed one after another in Foundation Establishment, inevitable feelings of frustration arose.

After choosing the Heavenly Longevity Technique and feeling inadequate, he aimed to have several talented offspring.

But giving birth to genius children wasn't that easy.

Even in these years, despite many Qi Refining Female Cultivators with Middle Grade Spiritual Roots being willing to marry Lu Yun, no genius offspring had been born.

"A Fourth Grade Spiritual Root and a Void Spirit Body, considered a little genius."

Though such talent in the eyes of Lu Ancestor seemed ordinary.

But within the Immortal Sects, it could be considered a Nascent Soul Seed.

"However, the cultivation technique inheritance for a Void Spirit Body is extremely rare, and without a matching cultivation technique, it would all be in vain."

Another problem dawned on Lu Changsheng.

Many rare Spiritual Bodies, if they couldn't join a good sect force and didn't receive corresponding inheritance, they could only end up mediocre.

Just like his daughter Lu Mengchan's Calamitous Poison Body.

Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan discussed for a long time and decided to let their daughter temporarily cultivate normally and consider the poison technique, activating the Calamitous Poison Body in a few years.

"System, fuse!"

After thinking for a moment, Lu Changsheng fused the Void Spirit Body into his Chaos Body.

Moments later, he had a detailed understanding of the Void Spirit Body's effects.

It merely helped in efficiently cultivating spatial techniques and slightly increased the power of such techniques.

Additionally, it slightly enhanced his talent in the aspects of spatial techniques.

"It's really a plain and unadorned effect. Indeed, no high expectations should be held for Intermediate and Low Grade Spiritual Bodies..."

Once the Void Spirit Body effect was perfectly integrated into the Chaos Body, Lu Changsheng sighed internally.

However, after some thought, he nonetheless took out a fist-sized silvery-white crystal mine from the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt.

Chapter 1812: Chapter 607: Void Spirit Body, Master of the Power of the Void, Golden-Scaled Flood Dragon!

"Buzz——"

As mana infused into the Void Crystal, a silver crystal mine formed an invisible ripple, causing space to tremble.

Within the crystal mine, ancient runes seemed to intertwine, forming some mysterious trajectory.

Watching the spatial ripples generated by this trajectory, Lu Changsheng suddenly had many inexplicable insights surface in his heart.

Power of the Void!

This is the Power of the Void!

"Buzz!"

The Sea of Consciousness brightened between Lu Changsheng's brows, and the golden little figure formed by the Taiyi Divine Soul further comprehended this Power of the Void, causing spatial fluctuations.

The Power of the Void, which was previously incomprehensible, became increasingly clear, giving him many understandings and insights.

After a long while, Lu Changsheng once again infused his Divine Sense into the Void Crystal.

It was like an infinite space, filled with endless darkness and silence, as if being inside stripped one of all five senses.

"Formless Treasure Wheel, Formless Domain!"

This Power of the Void immediately reminded Lu Changsheng of his magical treasure—the Formless Treasure Wheel.

Immediately, through Divine Sense, he connected with this treasure to perceive the void characteristics within it through the treasure's domain.

And so, time passed little by little.

"Changsheng."

No one knows how much time passed; Xiao Xiyue's voice rang out, indicating that the opening war was about to begin.

"Hmm? Is it time for the opening war already?"

This final battle allowed a month of rest and preparation.

Lu Changsheng didn't expect that while immersed in his understanding of the Power of the Void, a month had passed just like that.

One could only say, in cultivation, time flies unnoticed.

At the level of a Nascent Soul Cultivator, comprehending cultivation techniques and practicing divine abilities can often take several years.

"The Great Dao is like an abyss, the origin of all things, blending with light and dust..."

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, with threads of silver light flowing through his palm, causing slight spatial fluctuations.

After these days of insight, he had already entered the entry-level of spatial understanding.

Upon returning, with just some time to settle it, he could attempt to shatter the vacuum, harness the Power of the Void, condense space fragments, and upgrade the law domain to a realm.

Aside from that, he also discovered several wondrous uses for spatial power.

By using the Power of the Void, he could conceal his mana fluctuations.

This technique surpasses most hidden cultivation and mana techniques and secrets.

Secondly, there's the instantaneous divine ability, the combination of techniques and divine power with the Power of the Void.

For instance, his Yin Yang Qi Grasp, with its power of confinement further enhanced!

However, these were merely insights, and to fully master and utilize them would still require time.

"Heh, what difficulty is there in such a trivial spatial path."

Lu Changsheng stored the Void Crystal with a light laugh, then got up and walked out.

"Changsheng, the opening war is about to begin."

Xiao Xiyue saw Lu Changsheng and softly said.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng responded, and the Three Treasures Incarnation appeared.

Although the mana of the Three Treasures Incarnation had not yet fully transformed into the "Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture," disguising himself as a Changsheng True Master at the initial stage of Core Formation was not a problem.

Lu Changsheng tossed a storage ring to the Three Treasures Incarnation and then said to Xiao Xiyue, "Xiyue, I'll trouble you with the next part."

"Mm~"

Xiao Xiyue, with a cold and beautifully serene face, softly smiled, then led the Three Treasures Incarnation to join Qingyun Sect.

Seeing Xiao Xiyue leave, Lu Changsheng placed the Thousand Illusions Mask on his forehead between his brows.

The dream-like jade stone radiated, forming a hazy mist that obscured his handsome face, transforming him into a middle-aged man with both elegance and a touch of martial valor.

Then, the qi-blood and mana sealed by the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone began to revive.

Soon after, a sharp and domineering golden armor, engraved with dragon and tiger patterns, materialized on his tall and slender frame.

Golden Tiger Dragon Pattern Armor!

During the more than a year at Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, his five children advanced to Second Rank Spiritual Plant Masters, and his grandson, Lu Xuanyu, successfully broke through Foundation Establishment, earning two regular draws.

He obtained the Superior Grade Treasure—Golden Tiger Dragon Pattern Armor!
Peripheral Sect Level Cultivation Technique—Cold Flame True Water Evil Technique!

"Right, there's one more draw."

Lu Changsheng, thinking of the latest draw reward, willed his thoughts.

[Ding! Congratulations, host, for obtaining a 'Golden Scaled Flood Dragon' hatchling!]

[Rewards have been issued to the System Space, the host can check at any time]

"Flood Dragon."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, feeling it was utterly useless.

In earlier years, he had always anticipated having a Flood Dragon as a spiritual pet, thinking it would make for great transportation.

But now, having broken through to Core Formation, these once incredibly rare rewards were practically useless to him, especially such a young creature.

However, he no longer held any expectations for ordinary raffles and planned to toss this Flood Dragon home to be raised later.

After finishing, Lu Changsheng activated the Sensing Talisman of the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, then wielded the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall to break through the void towards the other's location.

Before this, using this divine skill made it difficult for anyone below Nascent Soul to perceive his situation.

Now, with the Chaos Body merging with the Void Spirit Body, initially mastering the Power of the Void, this divine skill's effect was enhanced as well.

Once his grasp of the Power of the Void reached Great Success, upgrading his Law Domain to a Realm, it was estimated that all his divine skills could elevate by one level.

Moments later, Lu Changsheng arrived at the Azure Phoenix Immortal City camp to see a majestic Qing Luan Bird hovering in the sky, exuding a radiant and dignified aura.

Upon this bird stood a tall, graceful woman, wearing ornate Green Gold Armor that glowed in its entirety, an absolute beauty.

Her mature, distinctly angular face made one look at her as if beholding a stern and fierce goddess of war, instinctively wanting to submit and bow at her feet.

"Tsk, no wonder she's the top Loose Cultivator of Jiang Country; such presence is simply extraordinary."

Lu Changsheng had only seen the everyday attire of the Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Now seeing her in this armor, wielding a long halberd, he couldn't help but be astonished once more.

This is a woman one wants to conquer!

Or perhaps, pressing a high and mighty fairy or goddess beneath him is a dark desire in every man's heart.

"Yangming Daoist."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch's eyes, as brilliant as the stars, looked towards Lu Changsheng concealed in the void, calling out, her lips curving upward, and the corners of her eyes slightly raised, like water droplets, with a cold allure that could stir the soul and capture the heart.

"I made the True Monarch wait."

Lu Changsheng's Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall dissipated, revealing a tall figure clad in Golden Armor, slightly bowing his hands.

The cultivators below were all surprised to see Lu Changsheng appear.

Astonished at how silently Lu Changsheng appeared and could be addressed as "Daoist" by the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, waiting at this place.

"Since Daoist has arrived, let's go."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch was slightly puzzled as to why the Yangming True Master did not ride his Golden Peng Bird.

But she did not ask further, signaling all the Nascent Soul Immortals and False Core Immortals to enter the Poison Dragon Pool.

In this battle, the strength of Azure Phoenix Immortal City was the weakest.

Besides the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, there were only two Nascent Soul Immortals and seven False Core Immortals.

This was still due to opening terms of favorable conditions by the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, attracting cultivators who came to rely on them.

Otherwise, after a major purge, Azure Phoenix Immortal City was now severely lacking in high-level combat power.

Relying solely on the Azure Phoenix True Monarch to sustain.

"Please wait a moment, True Monarch."

Lu Changsheng glanced at the Azure Phoenix underneath the True Monarch's seat, already reaching Quasi-Fourth Rank.

It's estimated that once the Poison Dragon Pool is taken, it will be poised to break through to the Fourth Rank.

After approximately a quarter of an hour.

"Screech!"

From high in the sky, a golden Divine Rainbow tore through, stirring fierce Gang wind currents with tremendous force.

This was the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

From Great Dream Immortal City to Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, the journey was long.

However, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng has swift speed, and within a month's time, it was enough for it to arrive.

It was just that Lu Changsheng was immersed in comprehending the Power of the Void, so for days it awaited outside the Nine Heavens Gang Wind Layer of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range for information.

"Not good, a Demon King is attacking!"

"This is, a Third Rank Demon King!? A Third Rank Late Stage Great Demon King!"

Affiliated with Azure Phoenix Immortal City's two Nascent Soul Cultivators, only of the Initial Stage of Core Formation, upon seeing the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, immediately felt horror within their hearts, their expressions vigilant.

Other cultivators, seeing the situation, also promptly heightened their vigilance, looking towards the Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Yet, next, everyone was utterly unprepared for what occurred.

They only saw Lu Changsheng lightly step, with a calm and composed demeanor, landing on the body of this Third Rank Late Stage Demon King.

Clad in golden armor with tiger dragon patterns, and with the entire body resplendent, as if cast from gold, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng complemented each other, exuding a grand and unmatched aura.

"It's done."

Lu Changsheng looked towards the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, his presence no less impressive than the nearby Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Chapter 1813: Chapter 608: Tier 4 Double-headed Flood Dragon, Battle Begins!

"Hiss... Hiss... Hiss..."

The other cultivators not far away saw this scene, their expressions all shocked, gasping in disbelief.

They marveled at how Azure Phoenix True Monarch managed to invite such a top-level Great Cultivator, even using a Third Rank Late Stage Demon King as a mount!

Moreover, one was clad in green gold armor, riding a green Simurgh; the other wore golden armor, riding a Golden Peng Bird, creating an inexplicable sense of harmony and fittingness...

Could it be that their relationship is not ordinary?

"Let's go."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch glanced at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Although she wasn't like Hong Lian, able to directly discern the True Spirit Mechanism.

But through years of Beast Taming experience, she knew the golden Peng Bird before her was extraordinary, with a bloodline even higher than her own Qing Luan, definitely a top-level Heaven Rank bloodline!

The group arrived at the area around the Poison Dragon Pool.

The people of the Four Great Immortal Sects had already assembled, just waiting for the arrival of Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

One could see that at this moment, countless Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment cultivators merged into the great formation, with an invisible qi mechanism linking them, enveloping the entire Poison Dragon Pool, causing the poisonous fog in the air to gradually burn away and dissipate.

"Hmm!?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch immediately noticed 'Lu Changsheng', standing alongside Xiao Xiyue of the Qingyun Sect, her beautiful eyes slightly surprised.

What is going on?

Yangming True Master was clearly by her side, so why was Changsheng True Master also present?

In front of such a large audience, she couldn't investigate too much but simply glanced over with her Nascent Soul without seeing anything peculiar.

"What kind of technique is this? An External Incarnation? That's impossible, as such a method requires splitting the soul, which affects the soul's origin and even lifespan potential."

"When Nascent Soul Old Monsters perform body snatching or reincarnation, their souls are already weak. How could they harm their soul by cultivating such a divine skill? Moreover, External Incarnation has many limitations and is extremely difficult to cultivate, only possible for Nascent Soul cultivators who have condensed a Second Nascent Soul."

Just as Lu Changsheng had previously speculated, Azure Phoenix True Monarch felt a burst of surprise upon seeing 'Changsheng True Master,' continuously guessing.

Cultivators from the Four Great Immortal Sects also looked toward Azure Phoenix True Monarch, specifically at Yangming True Master standing on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng clad in golden dragon-tiger patterned armor.

Especially Chu Qingyi.

She glanced at Yangming True Master a few times and then, with a look of surprise and doubt, glanced at Lu Changsheng beside Xiao Xiyue, dressed in a green robe with a handsome appearance, not knowing what was happening.

Moreover, seeing Lu Changsheng with Azure Phoenix True Monarch, one on a Golden Peng Bird and the other on a Green Luan Bird, both clad in armor, she inexplicably felt a sense of wrongful jealousy.

Having been in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range for so long, accompanying her junior sister, it was one thing not to see him, but why was he suddenly involved with Azure Phoenix True Monarch...

Even knowing she shouldn't feel jealous, deep in her heart, a faint sourness was unavoidable.

"Is it him!?"

In the Spirit Taming Sect's camp, a woman of exquisite beauty, fair skin, with cold yet gentle eyes, noticed Yangming True Master, her beautiful eyes filled with surprise and delight.

She was Ning Xuexian, a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Ning Family under the Spirit Taming Sect.

Twenty years ago, when her grandmother's lifespan was about to end, after asking her opinion, she decided to take a chance and ventured to a secret realm for Core Formation opportunities recorded by her ancestors.

However, the relic was deep within the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, extremely dangerous.

As expected, upon entering deep into the mountain range, she and her grandmother were targeted by a Third Rank fierce bird, chased madly. At the critical moment of danger, a terrifying aura from above the Ninth Heaven frightened the fierce bird away.

Though years had passed, she never got a good look at the peerless expert who saved her, only seeing resplendent gold like the blazing sun.

But seeing the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng now, she instantly recognized it.

She knew the person before her was the one who saved her that day.

"I wonder if he remembers me..."

Looking at Yangming True Master, whose appearance radiated majesty and confidence like a mountain or an ocean, Ning Xuexian lightly bit her lip, her heart filled with a bit of anticipation.

However, Lu Changsheng paid her no attention.

"This is my friend, Yangming True Master, whom I've invited for support in this battle."

At this moment, Azure Phoenix True Monarch introduced Lu Changsheng's identity to the crowd.

Although not many recognized Yangming True Master on the scene,

many had heard the name 'Yangming True Master.'

He had once reached the mountain gate of the Yiming Ghost Sect in the Jin Kingdom's Cultivation World.

Though the Yiming Ghost Sect didn't have a Nascent Soul True Lord at the time, it still belonged to a Nascent Soul Level Power.

To be able to negotiate in front of someone's mountain gate, his strength is undeniable!

The cultivators present were quite surprised, not expecting Azure Phoenix True Monarch to know Yangming True Master and invite him over.

"Greetings to Yangming True Master!"

"I've long heard of your eminent name, truly seeing you in person is far more impressive!"

People immediately exchanged polite greetings with Lu Changsheng, clasping their fists in respect.

Absolute Sword True Monarch leading the group from the Heavenly Sword Sect also nodded slightly.

Lu Changsheng nodded in return, but inwardly felt odd as to why, in this entire battle, Jiang Country's number one cultivator — Xuanjian True Monarch — was nowhere to be seen.

Logically, Xuanjian True Monarch should be the main combat power.

Without further delay, several Array Masters activated the Array Plate, operating the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation.

"Boom boom boom——!"

All around the Poison Dragon Pool, light beams shot up to the sky, and in the central position, five dazzling divine swords hovered in the air, each emitting radiant colors of red, yellow, green, white, and black.

The five divine swords ignited with raging flames like roaring fire dragons, exuding intense heat, roaring in all directions, twisting the air, with the poisonous fog burning away and dissipating.

"Go!"

Led by Absolute Sword True Monarch and Azure Phoenix True Monarch, all the Nascent Soul cultivators in the area flew toward the center of the Poison Dragon Pool, where the Double-headed Flood Dragon resided.

...

Although called a 'pool', the Poison Dragon Pool was like a terrifying abyss with no visible bottom, covered in a shroud of lingering poisonous miasma.

Chapter 1814: Chapter 608: Tier 4 Double-headed Flood Dragon, The Battle Begins! (Part 2)

The pool water was of a dark, inky green, like decaying stagnant water, eerily calm under the diffusion of poisonous miasma, filled with a terrifying, penetrating aura.

Even with the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation shrouding the area, everyone who came to the Poison Dragon Pool, home of the double-headed flood dragon, felt a chillingly cold aura that constantly eroded their flesh and magical power.

If not for the war of exploration, with Absolute Sword True Monarch and Azure Phoenix True Monarch present, none of the cultivators, including Lu Changsheng, could have approached the Poison Dragon Pool.

"Take action!"

Absolute Sword True Monarch signaled, and the Nascent Soul cultivators of the Four Great Immortal Sects immediately spread out, while Azure Phoenix True Monarch, full of vigor, rode the luan bird impulsively to the very top of the Poison Dragon Pool.

"Boom, boom, boom——"

The imposing presence of the Nascent Soul flooded out from Azure Phoenix True Monarch's tall and graceful form, majestic and overwhelming, filling the heavens and the earth, heavy and oppressive, with her green gold armor glowing brilliantly, exuding an invincible aura!

"Chirp! Chirp! Chirp——"

One by one, luan birds flew out from Azure Phoenix True Monarch's spiritual pet bag and Daoist Soldier Command.

This was the foundation that established Azure Phoenix True Monarch's fame as the number one loose cultivator in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm—Azure Phoenix Daoist Soldiers!

Sky-covering green simurgh birds perched high in the sky, raising a fierce azure wind, reflecting the brilliance of Azure Phoenix True Monarch, making her resemble a divine being.

Even Lu Changsheng was deeply shocked seeing so many Second Rank Qingluan.

Having cultivated the Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapon, he knew well the difficulty and resource consumption involved in nurturing Daoist Soldiers.

Yet Azure Phoenix True Monarch, as a loose cultivator, had nurtured so many Daoist Soldiers!

"Splash, splash, splash——"

At the same time, the bottomless pool water of Poison Dragon Abyss rolled turbulently, spreading a frightening aura that made hearts race, accompanied by billowing poisonous gas, resembling rolling dark clouds.

Soon after, a double-headed flood dragon covered in ink-black scales emerged from the surface, with two pairs of cold and menacing emerald vertical pupils, glimmering with scarlet specks, staring straight at Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

"Humans, do you really want to fight me to the death?!"

The double-headed flood dragon's voice was piercing and sharp, like the clanging of iron, as if thundering in the heavens and the earth, raising a terrifying momentum.

The Nascent Soul and False Core cultivators present all experienced the rolling surges of their qi and blood magical power under this hurricane-like might.

Some false core cultivators even became unsteady under such a force..

"Is this the Fourth Rank Demon King!?"

"So terrifying!"

Apart from Lu Changsheng, only a few late-stage Core Formation cultivators had ever seen the might of a Fourth Rank Demon King.

Most others had never seen a Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King.

Several Third Rank Demon Kings from the Spirit Taming Sect trembled slightly facing the Fourth Rank double-headed flood dragon.

"This double-headed flood dragon is stronger than the Deep Sea Demon Whale King..."

Through simple intimidation, Lu Changsheng could tell this double-headed flood dragon had ascended to the Fourth Rank for quite some time.

Even if it hadn't broken through the Fourth Rank Middle Stage, it wasn't like the Deep Sea Demon Whale King, newly ascended to the Fourth Rank.

"Kill!"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch did not hesitate, wielding her battle halberd, charging directly at the double-headed flood dragon.

In this battle, she led as the main force, with Absolute Sword True Monarch and the Four Great Immortal Sects supporting!

"Boom!"

This Azure Phoenix True Monarch, with magical dual cultivation, possessed unparalleled qi and blood, like a divine being descending to the world, her great halberd striking down, seemingly tearing this world apart, incredibly terrifying.

Beside her, Absolute Sword True Monarch, upon seeing this, summoned a black magical sword exuding unparalleled killing intent, aiding her, attacking the double-headed flood dragon.

"Since you insist on sending me to my death, you will have to pay the price!"

The double-headed flood dragon roared with murderous intent, its terrifying aura surging, causing the pool water to boil, poisonous gas to wildly pour out, its emerald eyes glowing with a faint red sheen, cold and ruthless, sending chills through those who gazed upon it.

"Splash, splash, splash——"

At that moment, one by one, demon kings appeared within the Poison Dragon Pool.

Two similar to the double-headed flood dragon;

One covered entirely with dark scales, a blood-red giant python with a bulging bump atop its head;

Another covered entirely in black scales, resembling a steel warship, a fearsome giant crocodile!

Among these four demon kings, besides the blood-red python being Third Rank Middle Stage, the rest were Third Rank Late Stage Demon Kings, their might terrifying!

"Roar, roar, roar——"

Not just from the Poison Dragon Pool, but from other directions as well, surged Third Rank Demon King aura reaching the heavens.

"No wonder the war of exploration gathered so much power; without Azure Phoenix True Monarch, even if the Heavenly Sword Sect wanted to take down the double-headed flood dragon, it would pay a heavy price!"

Lu Changsheng, watching the fight between Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Absolute Sword True Monarch, and the double-headed flood dragon, unleashed a Taiyi Divine Soul comparable to a Nascent Soul cultivator, instantly discerning that there were five Third Rank Middle Stage demon kings.

A total of nine Third Rank demon kings!

Two more than what the Heavenly Sword Sect had calculated.

But that's to be expected.

A Fourth Rank Demon King, given time and growth, its spiritual intelligence would not be inferior to humans, knowing to hide its strength!

No hesitations, Lu Changsheng's expression remained indifferent, lightly tapping his foot, as the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone within his chest erupted, runes intertwined.

Seventh Layer Core Formation!

Eighth Layer Core Formation!

Ninth Layer Core Formation!

Now his physique had unlocked the Kidney Divine Depository, as long as the eruption wasn't endless, this level of enhancement wouldn't cause aftereffects, only leaving him temporarily weakened, needing rest.

"Boom, boom, boom——"

The peak of Core Formation cultivation and Third Rank peak qi and blood surged skyward, reaching the heavenly dome, like vast waves striking the heavens and earth, overlooking the four great demon kings of the Poison Dragon Pool, exuding supreme majesty!

Within his Qi Ocean Core, the Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core trembled fiercely, rising in a myriad of resplendent rays.

"Boom!"

The next moment, everyone witnessed a heavy hand interwoven with Yin Yang, with distinct textures appearing above Lu Changsheng's head.

Chapter 1815: Chapter 608: Tier 4 Double-headed Flood Dragon, The Battle Begins! (Part 3)

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng screeched and roared, its entire body radiant like a golden blazing sun, with a True Dragon Phantom appearing above its head, coiling around Yangming True Master, charging towards a Third Rank Flood Dragon.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

Layers of ripples appeared in the void, as the Third Rank Late Stage Double-headed Flood Dragon tried to make a move, only to be subdued by the overwhelming might of the Yin Yang Qi Grasp.

Then with a 'bang', it was sent flying sideways by the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, letting out a painful roar.

The giant hand with distinct Yin and Yang patterns suddenly clenched, its five fingers tightly entwined, grabbing the more than ten-zhang-long Double-headed Flood Dragon, which struggled and writhed its body but could not break free.

"Roar roar roar——"

The Double-headed Flood Dragon howled and roared, calling for help, but the grip of the giant hand only tightened, making its voice hoarse and weak.

"This... this Divine Skill!!!"

"Is this person really a Nascent Soul Cultivator!?"

All the Nascent Soul Cultivators present were dumbfounded by the sight, their faces filled with shock.

Even though they knew that Yangming True Master could be called upon by Azure Phoenix True Monarch, his prowess was indeed extraordinary, but this power was too terrifying!

Even though this Double-headed Flood Dragon's lineage was inferior to its father, it was still a Third Rank Late Stage Demon King!

None of the late-stage Nascent Soul Cultivators present was confident of defeating this Double-headed Flood Dragon.

Even with a Third Rank Late Stage Spiritual Pet, a hard-fought battle and considerable cost would be necessary.

Yet Yangming True Master, with just one move...

Not only them, even Absolute Sword True Monarch and Azure Phoenix True Monarch, who were fighting the Fourth Rank Double-headed Flood Dragon, were somewhat astonished at this scene.

Even at their Core Formation Peak, their battle prowess was just like this, or even inferior to Yangming True Master!

"The Xuan Huang Essence truly deserves to be a Fifth Rank Treasure. It's indeed impressive. By merely condensing a wisp of Xuan Huang Essence into my Yin Yang Qi Grasp, it has granted such an enhancement. At this stage, I can handle the refinement of three wisps of Xuan Huang Essence. Once I return and complete the refinement, this Divine Skill can advance another level!"

During the past half year on the frontline, Lu Changsheng hadn't done nothing.

Due to the inability to cultivate freely, he attempted to refine the Xuan Huang Essence into his Divine Skill, the Yin Yang Qi Grasp.

Though time was limited, he managed to refine only a wisp.

Without a Demon King to test its power on, he himself wasn't sure how much the skill's power had improved.

Only now did he realize that, after acquiring the effect of the Xuan Huang Essence, the power was enhanced by at least thirty percent, capable of shattering boundless mountains and rivers with a single palm.

In particular, the effectiveness of capture and detention was greatly improved.

And just now, he utilized the Power of the Void that he had initially comprehended, further raising the effects of confinement and suppression.

"Roar roar roar——"

The other Double-headed Flood Dragon, upon seeing this, immediately roared towards Lu Changsheng, forming terror-inducing sound waves. One ferocious head spewed black venom, while another head spewed rolling poisonous mist.

"True Master, be careful!"

Someone immediately warned, and then proceeded to form a formation, one group assisting Lu Changsheng against the blood-red giant python and black giant crocodile, another blocking the five Third Rank Demon Kings from other directions.

"Mere poisonous mist, and you think it can harm me!"

Lu Changsheng's Chaos Body fused with the Calamitous Poison Body and the Kunpeng Demon Body, making it no problem to bathe in such venomous water.

Within his Qi Ocean Core, there was even a portion of Third Rank Top Level poison!

If facing certain cultivators or Demon Kings, he could even incorporate this potent poison into his Divine Power during battle!

"Great Five Elements Divine Fist!"

Lu Changsheng's Chaos Body effects fully revived, with Dragon Roar Physique and Five Elements Physique's effects successively augmenting. His Third Rank Peak physique displayed godlike and demonic prowess, disregarding the venomous water as he charged towards the Third Rank Flood Dragon.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng screeched and roared, unveiling the Heavenly Peng Dragon-Fighting Technique to its utmost, forming the Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram and attacking the Third Rank Flood Dragon.

Lu Changsheng had just stated that the two Flood Dragons would be shared, leaving one for it, and definitely not allowing anyone else to snatch it!

"Roar——"

The Third Rank Flood Dragon, sensing something amiss, promptly retreated, its massive body enveloped in toxic gas.

Yet at this moment, a yin-yang intertwined, black and white masterpiece appeared above Lu Changsheng's head, as if nurturing all creations of heaven and earth.

The Yin Yang Chart spread out, radiating brilliant light, with the Taiyin Divine Fish and Taiyang Divine Fish appearing, forming an invisible barrier, confining the void and immobilizing the Double-headed Flood Dragon.

"Boom boom boom——"

In an instant, Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng reached the Third Rank Flood Dragon, ignoring its venomous attack, assaulting with radiant divine skills as if to melt this realm.

"Roar roar roar——"

The Third Rank Flood Dragon raised its head and roared, counterattacking frantically, its massive body flowing with green radiance, venomous gases surging, churning whirlpools and waves.

But Lu Changsheng and the Peng Bird, radiant all over, completely ignored its offenses, attacking from both front and back, shattering its scales and splattering blood, seeking aid from the Fourth Rank Double-headed Flood Dragon.

But at this moment, the Fourth Rank Double-headed Flood Dragon was entangled by Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Absolute Sword True Monarch, unable to assist, only forming a roll of Fourth Rank poisonous miasma towards Lu Changsheng.

"Still dare to be distracted!"

Seeing Lu Changsheng so fierce, Azure Phoenix True Monarch, determined to assist him fully, wouldn't let harm come his way. With a swing of the azure long halberd, a divine bird Phoenix seemed to appear, burning the heavens and earth.

The Qing Luan under his seat also screeched, stirring up endless Azure Darkness Hurricane, dispersing and incinerating the poisonous mist with azure jade flames.

This Qing Luan, enhanced by Dao Soldier, boasted power nearly reaching Fourth Rank, ferociously so!

"Boom boom boom——"

The Third Rank Flood Dragon, under the assault of Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, was swiftly pierced by the Peng's sharp claws, its abdominal scales shattered, blood flying.

Lu Changsheng's Qi-Blood roared and howled, his fists exploding with unending Silent Oblivion Divine Light, collapsing the void and trembling the realm.

"Screech!"

After several rounds, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's claws, fierce as hooks, seemingly cast in gold, pierced through the Flood Dragon's back, blood splattering as it held it tightly before pecking at its vertical pupil, swallowing it.

Not only did the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale favor dragon kinds.

The ancestor of the Heavenly Peng Clan, the Golden-winged Roc, fed on dragon kinds, so the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was likewise fond of these Flood Dragon Demon Kings!

"The battle isn't over yet!"

Watching as the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng began to feast on the Flood Dragon's flesh, Lu Changsheng said with a slight exasperation.

There were still Demon Kings yet to be slain. Killing one more would be a profit, yet it was in such a hurry to start dining!

Haven't had enough good food?

Raising his head towards the Third Rank Flood Dragon held by his Yin Yang Qi Grasp, Lu Changsheng's Second Dantian, with the Tianyuan Lotus inside, poured out mana to subdue it directly.

This battle was bound to last a long time, and capturing and suppressing the Flood Dragon was hard to maintain mana-wise, so it was better to kill it swiftly.

"Boom!!!"

The Yin Yang Chart burst out with endless black and white Divine Light, resonating with the Yin Yang Qi Grasp, like a celestial canopy, annihilating everything.

"Crack crack crack——"

The Third Rank Flood Dragon that struggled to escape roared in pain, its bones starting to fracture, blood streaming from its orifices.

Several breaths later, the space suddenly quivered, forming ripples, the Double-headed Flood Dragon perishing under the suppression of the Yin Yang Qi Grasp and Yin Yang Chart!

Chapter 1816: Chapter 609: Nascent Soul Strikes! Xuanjian True Monarch!

"Buzz!"

Lu Changsheng immediately connected to the Formless Treasure Wheel, opened the Formless Domain, and cast the flood dragon's corpse into it.

"Humans, today I will fight to the death with you, even if it means my end!"

Though demon beasts are relatively indifferent to their offspring, the double-headed flood dragon had nurtured its two heirs for nearly a thousand years, developing a deep bond.

The double-headed flood dragon roared, drawing on the Spirit Vein of the Poison Dragon Pool, its power steadily rising, unleashing endless venomous fumes, while the inky black waters of the pool descended like a heavenly overturn, corroding the bodies and flesh of others.

As a Heaven Rank bloodline, a Fourth Rank Demon King, it had inherited bloodline powers and set many preparations in its lair.

If it forcibly left, it feared having no place to dwell and being surrounded by the Heavenly Sword Sect, so it decided to fight here.

"Boom boom boom——"

However, Absolute Sword True Monarch had long known the double-headed flood dragon's tactics. Wielding a black slaying sword, he slashed, splitting the sky and earth, creating a space fissure black as ink and unfathomably deep.

Meanwhile, the Array Master in charge fully operated the Fiery Five Elements Divine Sword Formation, suppressing the double-headed flood dragon's Spirit Vein maneuvers and the Poison Dragon Pool's condition.

Yet, despite this, the double-headed flood dragon's qi mechanism continued to rise, becoming increasingly difficult to handle.

"This is the foundation of the Immortal Sects, setting up a Fourth Rank Grand Array in advance, making this double-headed flood dragon unable to advance or retreat."

"But why hasn't Xuanjian True Monarch appeared yet? At this rate, relying solely on Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Xuanjian True Monarch, can they truly slay this double-headed flood dragon unharmed?"

Although Lu Changsheng only had Second Rank Array Master skills, understanding one path leads to understanding many, he could discern many intricacies upon examination.

He saw that this Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation already belonged to a fourth-tier Forbidden Array!

He didn't overly focus on the double-headed flood dragon's battle, but rather looked at the blood-colored giant python and black giant crocodile that were being besieged.

Although Azure Phoenix True Monarch said the demon king he slew alone would be his own,

one should naturally share in the spoils of the demon king assisted in slaying!

"Rumble——"

The Yin Yang Qi Grasp descended menacingly upon the besieged black giant crocodile.

The black giant crocodile, being worn down by four Nascent Soul cultivators, suddenly couldn't hold on, wailing in mournful pain.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng let out a long cry, its keen sound shaking the heavens, its wings like heavenly swords slashing towards the blood-colored giant python, leaving a gruesome bloodstain across its massive body, with scarlet blood spattering.

The Third Rank flood dragon under its claws attempted to break free, but the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng immediately pecked fiercely, tearing off a chunk of flesh, swallowing it whole, then opened its sharp beak, gleaming with golden brilliance, aiming for the double-headed flood dragon's weak spot.

"Roar!!!"

The flood dragon's blood gushed like a fountain, splattering from the air, emitting a howl of agony.

With the aid of Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, it wasn't long before the blood-colored giant python and the black giant crocodile were subdued.

"Thank you, True Master!"

At this moment, the Nascent Soul cultivators in the field looked at Yangming True Master with reverence.

This level of combat prowess surpassed all the Nascent Soul cultivators present.

If it weren't for the absence of a pseudo-Nascent Soul True Monarch between Nascent Soul and Nascent Soul, they might suspect Yangming True Master embodied such a realm.

"Go!"

Lu Changsheng mounted the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng again, signaling to attack the other five demon kings.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng immediately spread its wings and soared, its feathers shining with radiant gold, cutting through the sky as it flew towards the direction of a Third Rank Demon King.

Other Nascent Soul Immortals saw this and immediately rushed to support, aiming for a speedy victory.

...

"Boom boom boom——"

Bai Yun True Man, Xiao Xiyue, and other five Nascent Soul cultivators were besieging a Third Rank Demon King.

At this moment, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng arrived, crashing into the demon king fiercely, shattering its body and sending it flying.

The Yin Yang Qi Grasp slapped down forcefully, slamming the demon king into the ground, forming a vast handprint crater, its life force weak.

After finishing, Lu Changsheng did not look at the demon king; he rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and sped towards the next demon king.

"I thought this battle would be a bloody war, but to my surprise..."

Bai Yun True Man and the others gazed at Yangming True Master atop the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, clad in golden armor with dragon and tiger patterns, full of reverence and emotion.

In this battle, although the Four Great Immortal Sects and Azure Phoenix Immortal City held a significant advantage,

one false step could still lead to perils of falling.

Yet with Yangming True Master's arrival, swiftly resolving the double-headed flood dragon's two heirs, the battle's difficulty greatly diminished.

"Come on, hurry to support the great formation!"

He didn't linger in sentimentality, immediately signaling to Xiao Xiyue and others.

It was difficult to slay the double-headed flood dragon relying solely on Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Absolute Sword True Monarch.

If the opponent resorts to desperate measures, self-destructing its Demon Core, or detonating the Spirit Vein, it would be disastrous!

Moreover, according to their intel, demonic path cultivators might well disrupt this battle!

If Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Absolute Sword True Monarch sustain heavy injuries against the double-headed flood dragon, the situation would be like the heron and clam striving against each other, only for the fisherman to profit; thus, a swift and decisive battle is essential!

"Boom boom boom——"

Lu Changsheng, riding the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, rapidly provided support, the whole process akin to a divine demon descending upon the world, any demon king in sight receiving a Yin Yang Handprint to be remarkably suppressed.

Unlike the Third Rank Late Stage Demon King, which could last a few rounds against him,

these Third Rank Middle Stage demon kings were no match for him and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng!

Among the nine Third Rank Demon Kings, he slew two by himself, assisted in the slaying of five, with only two not bearing his mark.

Yet, though he was in the Core Formation Sixth Layer, being able to wield such divine skills was sustained by the second Dantian of the Tianyuan Lotus.

Chapter 1817: Chapter 609: Nascent Souls Attack! Xuanjian True Monarch!

Otherwise, the "Yin Yang Creation Classic" mana, though vast and continuous, cannot sustain him fighting like this.

"Swish swish swish——"

After the Demon King was resolved, all ordinary Core Formation Cultivators went to reinforce the formation, while the Late Stage Core Formation Cultivators hurried to the center of the Poison Dragon Pool to assist Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Absolute Sword True Monarch in slaying the Double-headed Flood Dragon.

Although the divine skills and magical treasures of Late Stage Core Formation Cultivators can hardly affect a Fourth Rank Demon King,

they can still exert a certain suppressive effect!

Lu Changsheng also rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and continued to the Poison Dragon Abyss, employing the Yin Yang Qi Grasp to strike the Double-headed Flood Dragon.

"Boom boom boom——"

Simultaneously, the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation, fully bolstered by the efforts of the Four Great Immortal Sects' Core Formation and False Core Cultivators, increased in power, causing the sky and clouds to shift in color.

The sky, originally filled with a hazy poisonous mist, began to boil and burn away at this moment.

The five suspended radiant divine swords started to weave and interlace, forming a gigantic sword blazing with scorching flames that pierced the heavens.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

Upon the appearance of this fiery giant sword, it emitted mysterious scorching rays that set the vegetation and terrain around the Poison Dragon Pool ablaze.

Next, the divine sword charged towards the Double-headed Flood Dragon, enveloping it in a burst of fire, burning the heavens and earth, while mysterious mighty forces weaved and descended, forming endless divine power.

"Roar roar roar——"

The Double-headed Flood Dragon, originally evenly matched with Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Absolute Sword True Monarch, began to show signs of defeat at this moment.

The venom flowing over its scales seemed to be completely incinerated, and even the endless black water it stirred up started to slowly spill away.

"Boom boom boom——"

Apart from Lu Changsheng, all other Core Formation Cultivators present were well-prepared, possessing magical treasures to counter the Double-headed Flood Dragon, and they all boldly used them.

For a moment, various divine skills and magical treasures bombarded the Double-headed Flood Dragon, forming endless divine skill rays, twisting the void, and boiling the heavens.

"Boom boom boom——"

Immense waves of mana swept through, causing the poison-laden waters of the Poison Dragon Pool to boil, and the ground on both sides shuddered wildly and collapsed.

If not for the protection of the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation, only cultivators at least in the Late Stage Core Formation present could withstand such mana waves, which could heavily damage ordinary Core Formation Cultivators.

During this process, Lu Changsheng could also afford to be somewhat lazy, diverting his attention to observe the divine combat powers of Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Absolute Sword True Monarch.

"Is this the power of the Nascent Soul True Lord? Indeed, it is as terrifying as imagined, far beyond what Core Formation Cultivators can compare, but not to the point of despair!"

"When I break through to the Late Stage Core Formation, completely refine my divine skills, and upgrade the Law Domain to the Realm, I may have the power to contend."

Lu Changsheng analyzed the gap between himself and the Nascent Soul True Lord in his heart.

He wondered if Absolute Sword True Monarch had not used his full strength, at least for now, it seemed that if he broke through to the Late Stage Core Formation, he would still have a chance to contend somewhat.

As for Azure Phoenix True Monarch,

if the latter didn't employ the Daoist Soldier Formation and the quasi-Fourth Rank Qing Luan, Lu Changsheng felt that breaking through to the Late Stage Core Formation, he could also contend somewhat.

"Indeed, the unknown is terrifying. Once seen, it is not so frightening!"

Lu Changsheng had never seen a Nascent Soul True Lord before, so he avoided encountering them if possible.

Now, having witnessed the combat of the Nascent Soul True Lord, one could only say, indeed formidable, absolutely crushing to Core Formation Cultivators, exceeding the gap between Core Formation Cultivators and Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Yet, with his Great Dao Golden Core, unmatched among peers, and the augmentation of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, he could at least contend to some extent.

If he wanted to kill, he would just have to shout 'mirror come'.

Although Lu Changsheng did not know the full power of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, he felt that if he pushed himself to the limit to activate it and launch a Solar Mysterious Light, he could still have the opportunity to kill a Nascent Soul.

"Mercy, True Lord, I am willing to surrender and become your spiritual beast!"

With the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Absolute Sword True Monarch, Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation, and others including Lu Changsheng assisting, the Double-headed Flood Dragon was thoroughly showing signs of defeat, powerless to recover, and pleaded for mercy aloud.

However, Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Absolute Sword True Monarch ignored it completely.

The Fourth Rank Demon King, with strong vitality and intelligence not inferior to humans, would be challenging to fully control its life through a blood covenant.

If taken back to the sect, and it suddenly rebelled, launching a massacre, it would cause irrevocable consequences.

Moreover, while you're unscathed it's fine, but once injured, such a Fourth Rank Demon King's betrayal attack would be deadly.

Unless possessing absolute strength and means, no one would want to have such a ticking time bomb around.

"Mercy, True Lord, I have a long lifespan, can sign a blood covenant with you, protect your sect, and serve you!"

The Double-headed Flood Dragon continued to plead, stubbornly resisting, but the cultivators on the scene remained unmoved.

Some used compound magical treasures, others used secret treasures, and Lu Changsheng even saw the Star God Sand previously used by the couple Meng Wuheng against the Deep Sea Demon Whale King.

This sand had effects of interference and suppression of demonic power, making it difficult for the demon beast to self-destruct or use innate divine abilities.

"Aooo aooo aooo——"

As time went by, the Double-headed Flood Dragon could only gradually wail, its innate divine ability interrupted just as it was about to be unleashed, leaving its whole body covered in scales and bloodied.

Then,

"Rumble rumble rumble——"

Suddenly, three forces, filled with boundless divine power, struck the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation, causing a terrifying momentum, making the formation flicker intermittently.

All the cultivators within the formation were shaken by this force, spewing blood from their mouths.

Even many Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment Cultivators bled from their orifices, turned pale, and fainted directly.

"Not good!?"

Lu Changsheng suddenly looked up, golden runes weaving in his eyes, looking towards the heavenly dome, through the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation, seeing three vague figures emanating boundless might.

Chapter 1818: Chapter 609: Nascent Souls Attack! Xuanjian True Monarch!

Nascent Soul!

Nascent Soul True Lord!

Three Nascent Soul True Lords!

"Damn, what the hell is this!?!"

Lu Changsheng saw the three Nascent Soul cultivators and was completely stunned, cursing inwardly.

After spending so much time fighting the Double-headed Flood Dragon, everyone present had exhausted most of their mana.

Even though he possessed the Tianyuan Lotus and Kidney Divine Depository, at this moment, his mana and physical strength were not insignificant.

"Damn it, how am I supposed to play this!?"

Lu Changsheng immediately thought of running away.

But if he left now, Xiao Xiyue, Chu Qingyi, and his daughter Lu Wangshu, son Lu Chensha, Lu Lingxiao, Lu Qingxuan, and others would probably face trouble.

He looked at Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Absolute Sword True Monarch, wanting to know what they were planning to do.

With three Nascent Soul True Lords attacking, the Heavenly Sword Sect and Azure Phoenix True Monarch couldn't just sit by idly without any preparations, right?

Moreover, Xuanjian True Monarch hadn't appeared yet!

Before Lu Changsheng could think further, he saw the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation dimming directly, then a ripple of void fluctuations appeared, and three figures emerged in front.

A middle-aged man with a face pale as paper, devoid of color, with black pupils like ink, wearing a black robe embroidered with strange runes.

A youth with a stern and heroic appearance, tall and imposing, with brows full of majesty and evil Qi, wearing a wide robe.

A girl with a face like carved jade, delicate and exquisite, wearing a silver crown hairpin, dressed in a purple-red skirt, barefoot.

"Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, Five Poisons Cult Leader!"

Lu Changsheng instantly recognized two of the three people before him.

As for the stern and heroic-looking, majestic young man in wide robes, he didn't know which force he was from.

"Yun Jianfeng, you were struck by my Heavenly Yin Corpse Fire, yet you still dare to use your mana instead of recuperating!"

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master looked at Absolute Sword True Monarch and said coldly.

But at this moment, he noticed Yangming True Master beside him, with deep eyes brimming with killing intent.

He was aware that his own corpse servant, Murong Zhuifeng, had been imprisoned and suppressed by this man previously, and it had cost him a great deal to ransom him back.

"At such a crucial moment, Li Duanxuan still dared to take a chance and went to Yue Country — simply courting death!"

The young man in wide robes also said with a face full of mockery.

"What, Xuanjian True Monarch went to Yue Country!?"

Lu Changsheng was stunned, completely unaware of what the Heavenly Sword Sect was doing.

A war of this magnitude was being ignored to head to Yue Country?

Even if there were reports of the Yue Country front collapsing and retreating step by step, it shouldn't be a case of neglecting one while attending to another, right?

"Enough talk, make your move!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader said coldly, producing a five-colored long banner almost as tall as herself.

On the surface of the banner were vividly painted spirit snakes, poison scorpions, centipedes, spiders, and toads, seemingly ready to fly from the long banner at any moment, forming an entrancing and threatening Qi mechanism.

She also noticed Yangming True Master.

Although she knew this man was Nangong Mili's Dao Companion and Nangong Yaoyao's father,

she had sent Nangong Mili to invite Yangming True Master before, but he had not accepted the offer, and now, with tension mounting, there would be no politeness, at most she would refrain from attacking Yangming True Master.

"Seeking death!"

Absolute Sword True Monarch, upon seeing the three, immediately abandoned the Double-headed Flood Dragon and charged toward the broad-robed young man, brandishing a black magical sword with an air of sharpness and fierceness.

"Yun Jianfeng, today I will finally cut you down to avenge the past humiliation of breaking my Magic Body!"

The broad-robed young man, seeing Absolute Sword True Monarch attacking, had eyes full of hatred, his robes flapping in the wind as a deep red long knife appeared in his hand.

However, as Yun Jianfeng reached him, his demeanor suddenly surged, his deep and sharp eyes like two golden lamps, bursting forth with a resplendent and brilliant killing intent unrivaled in the world.

"Not good!"

Seeing this, the broad-robed man was momentarily dazed, alarm bells ringing frantically in his mind, realizing something was wrong, he instantly expanded the Nascent Soul Realm, forming an absolute defense.

"Clang!"

A white sword light, towering to the heavens, shot up, sweeping across the universe like a vast ocean, drowning the broad-robed youth, the fierce and domineering Sword Qi shattering his realm.

"Li Duanxuan, you didn't go to Yue Country, you let Yun Jianfeng go to Jiang Country instead, deliberately luring us here!"

Amidst the vast ocean of white sword light, a piercing Nascent Soul scream transmitting like a soul's wave emerged.

"Heavenly Fiend, you really forgot the pain after your wounds healed. Allowing you to escape by luck last time, now your Magic Body barely fits, yet you dare come to Jiang Country and cause trouble."

A black-robed figure with a stern countenance, surrounded by sword light, transformed into a middle-aged man wearing a snow-white long robe — none other than the Absolute Sword True Monarch.

"Xuanjian True Monarch!? Was this Absolute Sword True Monarch Xuanjian True Monarch in disguise!?"

Lu Changsheng was shocked, looking at the middle-aged man ahead.

This was the first time he saw Jiang Country's number one, Xuanjian True Monarch!

He had an average build, neither tall nor short, neither fat nor thin, his face not particularly handsome but exuding an indescribable harmony and perfection, akin to the effects of cultivating the Immortal Beauty Technique.

Though he gave off a simple and ordinary feel, his slender hand grasped a crystal clear, snow-white longsword, exuding an inexplicable spirit, full of vigor.

Especially with slightly raised sword eyebrows and a faintly composed smile at the corner of his mouth, he seemed to possess an invincible aura, as if everything was under his command.

"Boom, boom, boom—"

Simultaneously, the previously dim Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation began operating again.

Earlier, alongside the 'Absolute Sword True Monarch,' Azure Phoenix True Monarch could barely entangle the Double-headed Flood Dragon but now began glowing, a shadow of a Divine Phoenix faintly appearing above her.

Her Azure Luan beneath let out a clear cry, arranging neatly with five hundred Dao Soldiers, their Qi mechanisms fully fused, forming a giant Azure Luan shadow.

This Azure Luan shadow merged with the Divine Phoenix shadow above Azure Phoenix True Monarch's head, a melodious note like a hundred birds bowing their heads echoed through heaven and earth.

Her palm grasped a long halberd, gradually igniting with a crimson flame that set the void ablaze, capable of incinerating all things.

Chapter 1819: Chapter 610: Lu Changsheng: So This Is the Gap Between Nascent Soul and Core Formation?

"Heavenly Phoenix True Fire!"

Lu Changsheng saw the flames of the Azure Luan True Monarch's magical treasure, which were remarkably similar to the flames of the Heavenly Phoenix True Feather from before.

"How did the Azure Luan True Monarch master the Heavenly Phoenix True Fire? Did she get the Heavenly Phoenix True Feather and not give it to the Spirit Beast Azure

Phoenix, but instead use it herself for cultivation, or does the Heavenly Phoenix True Feather also benefit her!?"

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart, seeing through a few secrets.

But at this moment, he just wanted to curse.

He had been played by Azure Luan True Monarch and Xuanjian True Monarch!

If the two had fought with full force, with the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation and so many people assisting, they probably would have slain the Double-headed Flood Dragon a long time ago.

They had been fighting for so long, it was pure acting!

It was a waste that he had been considering how Core Formation Late Stage could contend against Nascent Soul.

"No, they knew ahead of time that there would be Nascent Soul from an enemy country coming, even if they ended the battle swiftly, Jin Kingdom's Nascent Soul would still appear early, but did they expect three Nascent Soul True Monarchs to come!"

Lu Changsheng looked towards Xuanjian True Monarch.

This number one figure in Jiang Country's strength was undeniable.

But with three Nascent Soul True Monarchs arriving at once, could he and Azure Luan True Monarch handle it?

Moreover, the Double-headed Flood Dragon was not completely dead, still retaining strength.

Without letting Lu Changsheng think further, up ahead, the Five Poisons Cult Leader and Heavenly Corpse Sect Master saw Li Duanxuan directly suppressing Heavenly Fiend True Monarch, and immediately took action.

"Quack quack quack—"

Just then, from within the Five-Colored Banner of the Five Poisons Cult Leader, a golden toad the size of a young calf appeared, opened its mouth, and spewed golden flames towards Xuanjian True Monarch.

Immediately following were Spirit Snakes, Poison Scorpions, Centipedes, and Spiders emerging from the banner, each exuding terrifying Qi mechanisms.

Moreover, toxic miasma surged between heaven and earth, and all the snakes, scorpions, and poisonous insects of the Poison Dragon Pool seemed to awaken at this moment.

This Poison Dragon Pool, shrouded in toxic mist all year round, now turned into the home ground of the Five Poisons Cult Leader!

"Flood Dragon King, this Sect Master will help you escape!"

Heavenly Corpse Sect Master then let out a long whistle, hands forming gestures, unleashing a pitch-black, several feet high Pillar of Suppression, full of runic incantations.

This was a type of formation path magical treasure!

He intended to use this treasure to interfere with the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation, helping the Double-headed Flood Dragon escape, and fight Azure Luan True Monarch and Jiang Country cultivators to the death.

After all, sixty years ago, Li Duanxuan could fight one against two, defeating him and the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Now, sixty years later, no one knew if he had broken through to Nascent Soul Middle Stage.

Though an additional Heavenly Fiend True Monarch was present.

But this Heavenly Fiend True Monarch's physical and magic body had been severed by Li Duanxuan and Yun Jianfeng in his early years, his Nascent Soul severely injured, barely recovering these years, finding a body, but his battle strength was not as good as him and the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

So with three of them, they did not have the confidence to secure a victory over Li Duanxuan, thinking to release the Double-headed Flood Dragon to severely damage Jiang Country's primordial energy.

"Courting death!"

Li Duanxuan coldly looked at the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, raising another blazing white sword light in his hand, making the world seem like daytime, intending to sever all the Pillars of Suppression.

He was confident in repelling the trio, possibly even taking down one of them.

But now, all of Jiang Country's forces were at the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, with most cultivators integrated into the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation.

If the formation were completely broken, allowing the Double-headed Flood Dragon to self-destruct successfully, at least seventy percent of the cultivators present would die.

Even if the Double-headed Flood Dragon didn't self-destruct and were eventually controlled, Jiang Country would still suffer heavy casualties, its primordial energy greatly damaged.

"Clang!!!"

Facing Li Duanxuan's sword light, the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master unleashed a massive black coffin, entwined with rune chains.

This coffin, constructed from unknown materials, was extremely rigid, only showing sword scars and gaps under the sword light.

"Buzz buzz buzz—"

The coffin began to tremble, violently vibrating, as wisps of dark red smoke seeped through the seams, accompanied by faint beast-like roars, causing hair to stand on end, with chills sweeping through.

"Is that a Fourth Rank Corpse King!?"

Lu Changsheng sensed an intense corpse aura from the coffin.

Cultivators of the Heavenly Corpse Sect all possessed a life-bound corpse.

As a Nascent Soul cultivator, the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master's life-bound corpse was likely nurtured to the fourth rank!

"Roar roar roar—"

Seeing the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master and Five Poisons Cult Leader take action, the blood-covered, battered Double-headed Flood Dragon began to struggle madly.

Even knowing it was being used, at this moment, as a demon beast, its beast nature and ferocity were provoked, wanting to fight Jiang Country to the death.

"Clang!!!"

Azure Luan True Monarch wielded a crimson flaming great halberd, slashing out, incinerating the void, an endless fiery tide sweeping through, filled with a destructive Qi mechanism, suppressing the Double-headed Flood Dragon, preventing it from burning its flesh and origin source.

"Afterwards, I will give Yangming True Master an explanation, do you have any backup plans, fellow Daoist!"

At this time, Azure Luan True Monarch looked towards Lu Changsheng, her expression grave as she spoke.

Before the battle began, she and Xuanjian True Monarch had both performed divinations and calculations.

Although the divinatory symbols were unclear, ambiguous, the overall direction was positive.

But now the situation was uncertain, even some disadvantage, indicating there might be a variable on their side.

She immediately guessed this variable was Lu Changsheng, the Yangming True Man before her.

"I indeed have some trump cards, but fellow Daoist, you and I had previously discussed only assisting in the slaying of the Double-headed Flood Dragon."

Lu Changsheng spoke deeply.

Considering Xiao Xiyue, Chu Qingyi, and his own children, he was willing to make a move.

But having been played by Azure Luan True Monarch and Xuanjian True Monarch, they now called for him to reveal his trump cards, surely they should offer some benefits?

Azure Luan True Monarch immediately looked towards Xuanjian True Monarch.

Xuanjian True Monarch at this moment wove an unparalleled sword array, trapping Heavenly Fiend True Monarch within, single-handedly and single-swordedly blocking the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master and Five Poisons Cult Leader, his power tremendously formidable.

Chapter 1820: Chapter 610: Lu Changsheng: Is This the Gap Between Nascent Soul and Core Formation? (2)

After hearing the secret words of Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Xuanjian True Monarch immediately said decisively, "As long as you can help me bear some pressure and hold off one person for a moment, the demon core of the double-headed flood dragon will be yours."

"Alright!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng's face turned fierce, and his eyes shot out two bright golden beams, with a Summoning Talisman appearing in his hand.

"Boom!"

A stream of purple thunder crystal light surged up into the sky, forming a massive phantom of a purple flood dragon.

"Roar, roar, roar!"

The flood dragon phantom appeared, coiling around Lu Changsheng, howling up at the sky, exuding an intimidating and terrifying aura, then like a tide, it burrowed into his spine.

"Hmm, what means is this, Soul Attachment Technique? Fourth Rank Talisman!"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch and the cultivators present were all surprised by Lu Changsheng's methods.

Especially the Late Stage Core Formation cultivators of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

If Yangming True Master did not step forward, they must come forward at this time, fully elevating and burning themselves, to share the pressure for Xuanjian True Monarch.

"Boom!"

At this moment, the coffin of the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master burst open.

A corpse of enormous size, covered in golden long hair, with massive bat-like wings on its back, resembling a savage bear, emerged, spewing boundless fierce might, causing the earth to crack and all things to wither.

Under the effect of the Summoning Talisman, Lu Changsheng's aura soared dramatically, his appearance changed drastically, his skin covered in purple scales, with purple lightning surrounding him, even his face, and a small purple crystal dragon horn on his forehead.

"The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master is mine!"

Lu Changsheng's voice was sonorous and powerful, like the roar of a flood dragon.

In the early years, by using the Summoning Talisman, his combat power was elevated to an unimaginable level, surpassing Core Formation Peak.

At this moment, under the dual overlay of the Summoning Talisman and the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, he was filled with unprecedented power, making the phrase half-step Nascent Soul not an exaggeration.

Especially his physical body has almost reached the Fourth Rank!

This also resulted in a wild ferocity added to his whole being under the influence of the Summoning Talisman.

"Arrogant junior!"

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master was instantly furious upon hearing this.

A Nascent Soul cannot be insulted!

Just a mere Core Formation junior, and yet he dares to challenge me!

He thinks by utilizing secret techniques and secret treasures, he can challenge the dignity of a Nascent Soul?

"A mere Core Formation junior, relying on secret techniques to enhance himself, dares to challenge me!"

"Then let me show you the absolute gap between the Nascent Soul and Core Formation!"

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master spoke coldly, his eyes dark as pitch, his voice icy, his whole body exuding a heavy and oppressing surging qi mechanism.

As he spoke, the Fourth Rank Corpse King, like a hellish demon bear, charged towards Lu Changsheng.

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng stepped forward, his form directly breaking through layers of void, the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest intertwining and surging, appearing in front of the Fourth Rank Corpse King in a flash, like a comet passing through.

"Roar!!!"

The Golden Armor Corpse Demon roared, its massive palm had just lifted when it felt as if it were hit by an ancient divine mountain.

An overwhelming force, capable of collapsing heaven and earth, came crashing down, sending its proud Fourth Rank physical body flying across, landing on a hill, collapsing it, buried in sand and dust.

"Hiss!"

"Hiss!"

"Hiss!"

The Core Formation cultivators present were all shocked by this scene, gasping and inhaling sharply.

Although the Fourth Rank Corpse King of the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master is incomparable to the Nascent Soul True Lord, or even the Fourth Rank Demon King.

Its physical body is absolutely formidable, belonging to the Fourth Rank existence!

But now, it was actually blown away by Yangming True Master's single strike!

"Good!"

Xuanjian True Monarch, observing this, slightly curled his lips into a smile, immediately slashing several brilliant sword lights, forcing back the Five Poisons Cult Leader's Five Great Poisonous Beasts, then continued weaving the sword array.

If you look closely, you can see within the sword array, the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch facing infinite sword light, completely incapable of resistance, his magical robe and body-protecting magic barrier filled with scars and damage, coughing up blood.

"Come, let me see the absolute gap between the Nascent Soul and Core Formation!"

Lu Changsheng's body was magnificent, enveloped in purple lightning crystal light, his eyes shot out two terrifying purple-gold electric beams towards the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, his voice like a dragon's roar, echoing in the heavens and earth.

Speaking, he stepped forward, breaking through the void, charging towards the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, his body surged with Yin Yang Divine Light like tidal waves, two Yin Yang Fish and the Yin Yang Chart intertwined above his head, forming a vortex millstone.

"Chirp!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, seeing its master in such grandeur, immediately let out a long, resounding cry, its whole body golden and brilliant, like a blazing sun, speeding towards the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

A Nascent Soul, truly formidable!

But as a True Spirit Level Bloodline Demon King, how could it retreat!

"Roar——"

The Golden-Haired Corpse King roared, its twin wings unfolded, fiercely pouncing towards Lu Changsheng.

Just now, it was unprepared when facing Lu Changsheng, thus getting knocked flying with a single hit, but that caused no real harm.

"Begone!"

Lu Changsheng's chest Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone intertwined and surged, his kidneys burned like two furnaces, supplying him with endless power.

The Demon Suppression effect of the Chaos Body fully activated, along with the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame and Evil Dispelling Divine Thunder, shrouded his fists like the opening of the heavens and earth, powerfully striking towards the Golden-Haired Corpse King.

Choosing the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master was not because he thought it weaker than the Five Poisons Cult Leader, or that he did not want to act against the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Simply, his methods were more effective against the Heavenly Corpse Sect!

"Bang——"

The Golden-Haired Corpse King charged like a falling meteor, flying backwards harshly, crashing into a large crater.

Its dark golden fur on its chest burned by thunder and flame, charred black.

This was not just the effect of Thunder Gang Dragon Flame and Evil Dispelling Divine Thunder, but also the effect of the White Snake Bloodline!

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 1821 - 610: Lu Changsheng: Is This the Gap
Between Nascent Soul and Core Formation? - Read
Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family**

Chapter 1821 - 610: Lu Changsheng: Is This the Gap Between Nascent Soul and Core Formation?

Chapter 1821: Chapter 610: Lu Changsheng: Is This the Gap Between Nascent Soul and Core Formation?

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng saw this and the Heavenly Peng Battles Dragon Diagram appeared, directly attacking the Golden-Haired Corpse King.

"Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone!"

Above Lu Changsheng, the millstone produced a cataclysmic rumble like a black and white funnel vortex, sweeping all the spiritual energy and poisonous miasma of heaven and earth.

The world was flipped, yin and yang reversed, all things twisted, this millstone rolled slowly, seemingly crushing everything in its path as it pressed heavily towards the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

"How could a Core Formation cultivator possess such power!"

Even though the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master is a Nascent Soul True Lord, faced with this power that reverses life and death, yin and yang, he had to take it seriously and go all out.

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master's eyes shot out two jet-black sinister beams, attempting to intimidate and disturb Lu Changsheng's soul, aiming for a one-hit victory.

Nascent Soul cultivators have a complete advantage over Core Formation cultivators!

Whether in mana, physical body, or soul!

Especially in the aspect of the soul, a Nascent Soul True Lord's divine sense attack can leave a Core Formation cultivator defenseless.

However, Lu Changsheng's divine sense was near the level of a Nascent Soul cultivator, equipped with the Taiyi Divine Soul, granting great resistance to illusion techniques, charm, intimidation, and other divine sense methods, completely unaffected by the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

Seeing Lu Changsheng unaffected, the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master's face darkened slightly, he opened his mouth, and a gray-black flame spewed forth, like a giant python baring its fangs.

This was his lifebound true fire—the Heavenly Yin Corpse Fire!

A divine ability secret skill refined from several Heavenly Spiritual Fires.

Earlier, they set an ambush at the Yiming Ghost Sect, even injuring the Absolute Sword True Monarch with this Heavenly Yin Corpse Fire!

"Boom——"

Above Lu Changsheng, the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill intertwined with the Yin Yang Chart rolled and crushed, the yin yang aura surged, resisting the Heavenly Yin Corpse Fire.

One could only say, a Nascent Soul True Lord deserves the title of Nascent Soul True Lord!

Just this single divine skill made Lu Changsheng feel pressured; the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill couldn't roll over directly.

"Five Poisons Cult Leader, Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, are you still holding back? Hurry up and act!"

Within the sword formation, the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch spat a mouthful of blood, crying out miserably.

Facing the Xuanjian True Monarch, he was completely outmatched.

If the latter didn't have to split focus to deal with the Five Poisons Cult Leader and suppress the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master's Corpse Suppression Pillar, he wouldn't last a few rounds.

Seeing that the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master was still evenly matched with a Core Formation cultivator, his desire to kill was greatly provoked.

"Hmph!"

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master surged with mana, his face shone with a cyan-black glow like azure-faced tusks, then he patted his dantian, revealing a gray-black pearl that stirred up an overwhelming corpse evil qi.

This was his lifebound spiritual treasure—the Heavenly Corpse Bead!

Once this bead appeared, the power of the Heavenly Yin Corpse Fire immediately soared.

Simultaneously, from within the Heavenly Corpse Bead, hordes of snarling corpse python evil qi surged furiously toward Lu Changsheng, intimidating with ferocious momentum.

"Roar——"

At this moment, the Golden-Haired Corpse King also exerted force, flinging the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng aside, diving toward Lu Changsheng, its corpse energy explosively expanding, overwhelming with unstoppable divine power.

"Clang!!!"

An earth-shattering, all-creation lamenting blazing white sword light sliced through the void, manifesting before the Golden-Haired Corpse King.

"Boom boom boom——"

An endless resounding of sword qi erupted, seemingly cutting this Fourth Rank Corpse King from the cosmos, into nothingness.

"Thump!"

The disheveled hair of the Golden-Haired Corpse King appeared burnt; a shocking sword mark marred its vast chest as the massive body flew backward, howling in pain.

Though unable to kill the Fourth Rank Corpse King with one strike, it inflicted severe injuries.

"Is this the power of Xuanjian True Monarch? Surely there's disparity even among Nascent Souls, compared to this Xuanjian True Monarch, the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master is simply a bumbling Nascent Soul!"

Lu Changsheng profoundly realized the power disparity between the Xuanjian True Monarch and the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

Seeing the roaring nine-headed corpse python evil qi approaching, his eyes flashed with wild brilliance, unleashing his final killer move without reservation.

Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone—Nine-Colored Tribulation Light!

Under normal circumstances, he was already overloaded and using such Nine-Colored Tribulation Light would surely damage his body, necessitating lengthy recovery.

But at this moment, Lu Changsheng had no other options available.

Affected by the Summoning Talisman's effects too, he got a bit carried away, wanting to counter-attack a Nascent Soul True Lord in a desperate move!

"Boom!"

From his chest, boundless divine light erupted, shining resplendently like a volcanic explosion, breaking dam-like waves—or thunder's roar, emitting grand majestic sound, resonating through the sky.

Nine-Colored Tribulation Light shone forth, transforming into an unparalleled divine might that crushes all things, awe-inspiring across the universe.

"What kind of techniques are these!?"

"This this this..."

"Could this Yangming True Man really be a Nascent Soul True Lord, just having fallen to the Core Formation realm!?"

Assisting the Azure Phoenix True Monarch to subdue the Double-headed Flood Dragon, the Core Formation cultivators saw Lu Changsheng as if divine, shocked and unsettled, thinking this technique entirely exceeded Core Formation level, belonging unmistakably to Nascent Soul divine abilities!

"Such techniques..."

Even the Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Xuanjian True Monarch couldn't help but be astonished.

Unexpectedly, this Yangming True Man as a Core Formation cultivator, still had such techniques.

Initially, they only hoped the opponent could delay one person momentarily, buying some time, minimizing losses.

Yet this Yangming True Man revealed all his cards directly, even appearing to suppress the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, it was simply incredible!

"Boom boom boom——"

The Nine-Colored Tribulation Light illuminated, scorching intense, rapidly shattering and obliterating the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master's nine-headed corpse python evil qi.

"Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, is this the absolute gap between Nascent Soul and Core Formation you spoke of!?"

Chapter 1822: Chapter 610: Lu Changsheng: Is This the Gap Between Nascent Soul and Core Formation?

Lu Changsheng, like a titanic purple-gold dragonman, unleashed fierce, barbaric gaze at the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, casting forth beams of tangible light stretching tens of meters and piercing through the void.

His towering, majestic physique was surrounded by purple thunderbolts and electric light, with Yin Yang Energies surging forth. On his chest, the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light interwove and spread, while above his head, a black and white intermingling great millstone emitted an ancient and magnificent primordial aura.

He stood amidst heaven and earth, exuding a demonic aura of devouring the eight desolations, exuding unrivaled dominance and arrogance!

“If that’s all you’ve got, then you can just die, you waste!!!”

With a step forward, the void collapsed, instantly annihilating the Heavenly Yin Corpse Fire, pushing the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone toward the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

“You, a mere Core Formation cultivator, are just bluffing, let me see how long you can last!”

Even though the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master perceived Lu Changsheng’s current might as vast as an ocean, unstoppable, as a Nascent Soul True Lord, he doubted the other, a Core Formation cultivator, could sustain for long.

The Lifebound Spiritual Treasure Heavenly Corpse Bead burst forth, unleashing jet-black mysterious light, colliding with the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light and the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone.

“Boom boom boom——”

At the instant of collision, the void shattered, erupting with a terrifying power that distorted the surrounding area, visible and audible even dozens of miles away.

During this confrontation, a substantial ring-shaped shockwave burst forth in all directions, carrying unmatched energy, destroying everything in its path.

“Hold on, hold on with all your might!!!”

The Array Master presiding over the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation was pale, thinking to themselves how Yangming True Master did not know to restrain their mana, causing such fluctuations that significantly increased their burden.

Yet, beholding the divine, demonic majesty of Yangming True Master, their eyes only held respect.

Because such mana fluctuations from the former had already surpassed Core Formation, reaching Nascent Soul level!

“A reincarnated Nascent Soul True Lord, this Yangming True Master is definitely a Nascent Soul True Lord reincarnated, likely a peak Great True Monarch!”

“An ordinary Nascent Soul True Lord, even if body-snatching, would struggle to wield such divine skills!”

In the depths of Azure Phoenix True Monarch’s starlit eyes, several traces of shock appeared.

Despite having already guessed that this Yangming True Master was extraordinary, possibly a Nascent Soul True Lord reincarnated or body-snatching,

the more they interacted, the more they felt this person was unfathomable!

At this moment, even she felt wary of Lu Changsheng.

Yet, this god-like, demonic, unrivaled bearing starkly contrasted with the person joking and drinking previously.

It seemed this was their true form, a wild, domineering ruler, yielding to none!

“Damn it!”

Under the sword light of Xuanjian True Monarch, the exquisite face of the Five Poisons Cult Leader paled slightly, having not expected a Yangming True Master to appear midcourse.

The three of them, together, had some confidence in breaking through the formation and releasing the Double-headed Flood Dragon.

But now, with the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master entangled by Yangming True Master and the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch trapped by the Xuanjian True Monarch’s sword array, she alone was powerless, unable to continue.

“Just who is this Yangming True Master?”

The Five Poisons Cult Leader’s eyes flickered, unsure why this person was aiding Jiang Country and the Heavenly Sword Sect!

Considering the connection with Nangong Mili, she shouted loudly at Yangming True Master: “Yangming True Master, as long as you’re willing to leave, whatever benefits the Heavenly Sword Sect gives you, my Five Poisons Cult will offer just the same!”

However, Lu Changsheng merely cast a cold glance at her and continued to charge at the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master without any heed.

Under the might of the Yin Yang Chart, Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone, and Nine-Colored Tribulation Light, the Heavenly Corpse Bead was already suppressed.

“Even if revealing Yangming True Master’s connection with the Heavenly Spider, the Heavenly Sword Sect will likely do nothing to him, at most reducing interaction, perhaps even incurring his wrath...”

The Five Poisons Cult Leader’s thoughts surged madly, choosing to refrain from revealing now the relationship between Yangming True Master and Nangong Mili, intending to act against Yangming True Master later by leveraging Nangong Mili.

Although this Yangming True Master wielded Nascent Soul level combat power, they were still merely a Core Formation cultivator!

Without a true breakthrough to Nascent Soul, her Five Poisons Cult had numerous means to control this person!

At that moment, suddenly a blinding sword light tore the heavens, shattering, followed by an endless sword light cleaving the skies, bursting forth from behind her.

“Psh!”

The protective magic barrier of the Five Poisons Cult Leader dimmed, her face suddenly whitened, and blood trickled from the corners of her mouth.

“Li Duanxuan, when the Liang Country army arrives, they won’t spare you!”

Within the sword array, Heavenly Fiend True Monarch struggled to continue, covered in sword marks, seeing the situation outside, immediately let the Nascent Soul possess the Lifebound Magic Treasure, let out an angry roar, burned the Origin Source, and escaped from a weak point in the sword array.

Seeing Absolute Sword True Monarch disguising as Li Duanxuan, with the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master entangled, he realized the operation failed.

Continuing would be futile, risking another situation like last time, not only shattering the physical body but also seriously injuring the Nascent Soul Origin.

Better to be decisive, releasing the Nascent Soul directly!

“Heh...”

Xuanjian True Monarch watched Heavenly Fiend True Monarch's Nascent Soul, and a slight smile graced his lips.

Suddenly, the void filled with sharp, silver threads, like a heaven-and-earth net, directly binding the escaping Nascent Soul.

"God-Binding Net, Li Duanxuan, you actually laid the God-Binding Net!"

The net, shimmering with silver arcs, tightly bound Heavenly Fiend True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

"Buzz!"

Xuanjian True Monarch immediately used a great hand of magical power to seize the Nascent Soul bound in silver threads, placing it into a jar, then attached a talisman onto the jar's mouth.

Once, the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch escaped early on, this time given the opportunity, he naturally wouldn't let him escape a second time.

Chapter 1823: Chapter 610: Lu Changsheng: Is This the Gap Between Nascent Soul and Core Formation?

Moreover, he had anticipated that there would be Nascent Soul True Lords coming to cause trouble this time, so he had prepared early, thinking of killing a Nascent Soul cultivator.

But while Nascent Soul cultivators are easy to kill, keeping their Nascent Souls is difficult.

Because once the Nascent Soul exits the body, it can burn its origin source and instantly escape into the Void, leaving no trace.

"Not good!"

Seeing that Heavenly Fiend True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Body was captured, the Five Poisons Cult Leader's face suddenly turned ashen.

It was known that both of them, even three together, were not opponents of Xuanjian True Monarch.

Now with Heavenly Fiend True Monarch gone, unable to share the pressure, she couldn't hold on alone for long.

However, the terrifying sword light that could pierce through the heavens and the earth was already slashing towards her.

"Pu!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's body-protecting magic barrier shattered, and the snakes and scorpions Gu insects swirling around her immediately broke apart and died, turning into dust. She spat out blood and flew sideways.

"Golden Cicada Shedding Gu!"

Without any hesitation, she quickly summoned her life-saving Gu insect. A crisp cicada chirping sounded through the heavens and earth, and she broke through the Void, teleporting in escape.

Xuanjian True Monarch's longsword stabbed into the Void, bursting with brilliant sword light, attempting an interception, trying to follow up with another strike.

He had memorized the opponent's aura and could attempt to pursue, but given the current situation, he couldn't go after her.

"Heavenly Corpse Dismemberment Technique!"

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, battling Lu Changsheng, witnessed this scene and had long lost interest in fighting. As the Five Poisons Cult Leader deployed the Golden Cicada Shedding, he retrieved the Heavenly Corpse Bead and crushed a Jade Talisman, planning to break through the Void to leave.

But before leaving, he still wanted to take his Lifebound Corpse King.

"Leaving so easily, is it that simple!"

Lu Changsheng, seeing this, unleashed a frenzy of Nine-Colored Tribulation Light, attempting to intercept him.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng also madly intercepted the golden-haired Corpse King.

"Whoosh!!!"

Thousands of sword lights slashed forth, and seeing this, the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master painfully abandoned his Corpse King, making it self-destruct, while he rushed into the Void.

Xuanjian True Monarch saw the Fourth Rank Corpse King self-destruct, and his snow-white longsword shot out, unleashing a myriad of sword lights, breaking through the Corpse King's body and encapsulating its Corpse Sha Grand Pill.

"Two Daoist friends, since the battle is resolved, I'll take my leave first, see you later!"

Seeing the battle end with one Nascent Soul True Lord dead and two escaped, Lu Changsheng regained some clarity, realizing the extraordinary nature of his display, exceeding the norms.

If Xuanjian True Monarch and Azure Phoenix True Monarch harbored covetous or fearful intentions towards this mysterious self, it would be dangerous.

As soon as his words ended, Lu Changsheng, with the battered Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, abruptly broke into the air and departed.

Even if Azure Phoenix True Monarch knew his identity, as long as he wasn't present, the Lu Family would be absolutely safe!

Seeing Yangming True Master soaring away, Xuanjian True Monarch squinted his eyes without blocking, letting him leave.

Though confident in stopping Lu Changsheng, he didn't know if the opponent had more extraordinary tricks hidden.

Moreover, Azure Phoenix True Monarch wouldn't just watch him take action against Yangming True Master.

Once acting, it would be equivalent to tearing face with Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

However, remembering the Heavenly Sword Sect Master inviting Yangming True Master to participate in the exploration war in his youth, only for him to decline, yet now being invited by Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Xuanjian True Monarch felt more solemn.

Jiang Country already had an Azure Phoenix True Monarch, it was enough.

Should another Yangming True Monarch settle in, they might struggle to contain it.

Xuanjian True Monarch took a deep look at the disappearing Yangming True Master on the horizon, then looked at the Double-headed Flood Dragon being suppressed by Azure Phoenix True Monarch, raising his pale hand, and sent out invisible sword light, slashing towards the Double-headed Flood Dragon.

The Double-headed Flood Dragon, already struggling to continue, under the full force of Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Xuanjian True Monarch, let out a fierce wail, its icy, cruel vertical pupils weakly closed, and its body crashing down.

Chapter 1824: Chapter 611: Heavenly Spider Emissary, the Sect Hierarchy Requests Your Presence!

"Woo woo woo——"

Lu Changsheng and the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng pierced through the sky into the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer, only stopping after fleeing for hundreds of miles.

The violent airflow from all directions slammed against his body like a tempest, howling with ghostly wails and wolf cries.

There were also black tornado columns tinged with thunderous glimmers sweeping toward him, which he scattered directly with his body covered in amethyst dragon scales, divine and demonic.

This place belongs to the high position of the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

The fierce storm and thunder were so intense that ordinary Core Formation cultivators would be torn to pieces upon arrival.

However, for Lu Changsheng at this moment, he didn't even need to use magical treasures; he could ignore all the gang wind currents with just his physical body.

"I overdid it this time."

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and exhaled long, clearly feeling the severe strain his body was under.

Under normal circumstances, he could amplify to the Core Formation Ninth Layer through the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, and after resting for ten days to half a month, he'd be fine.

But this time, he not only amplified his physical body and mana to the Core Formation Peak, but also used the Summoning Talisman.

Under dual augmentation, it caused a severe load to his physical body, organs, meridians, and dantian.

And in this situation, while being affected by the Summoning Talisman, he continued amplifying his physical body, mana, and soul through the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, elevating essence, qi, and spirit all to the Fourth Rank, utilizing the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light.

If it weren't for the fact that the augmentation of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone hardly has any aftereffects, and he possesses a physical body at the Third Rank Late Stage and Kidney Divine Depository, if another cultivator exploded in such a manner, even if they didn't die, they'd be half-crippled.

"Golden Peng, you worked hard too."

Lu Changsheng looked beside him at the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng, whose golden sheen was dim and qi mechanism was chaotic.

The latter, after all, was only a Third Rank Late Stage Demon King.

Trying to entangle a Fourth Rank Corpse King, it suffered heavy injuries.

"Scraa!"

The Golden-winged Heavenly Peng chirped lowly, indicating it was mostly just surface wounds, and once it digested the Double-headed Flood Dragon, it would almost fully recover without major issues.

"Alright, I'll give you the other Double-headed Flood Dragon later."

Lu Changsheng originally planned to use the Double-headed Flood Dragon from the Formless Domain for Meng Xiaochan, and also to craft two magical treasures for himself.

Now he plans to give the flesh to the Golden-winged Heavenly Peng, helping it to elevate to the Third Rank Top Level sooner.

"In this situation, I must go back, or else I don't know how weak I'll become."

Lu Changsheng looked around, confirmed there were no divine sense marks on him, and a transmission talisman appeared in his hand, telling Xiao Xiyue he was fine and there was no need to worry, then the Michen Banner appeared.

If he were to stop the Summoning Talisman and the operation of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone now, he would enter a severe weakened state.

If he encountered danger at this time, it would be extremely troublesome.

"Boom!"

The Golden-winged Heavenly Peng entered the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, mana circulated, the spirit stone previously injected into the Michen Banner's Mount Sumeru Mustard Seed Space burned crazily.

Moments later, the Michen Banner blossomed with five-colored radiance, transformed into a cloud of colors, enveloped Lu Changsheng, stirred ripples like a water wave, and teleported toward Bi Lake Mountain.

...

The world spun, space transformed.

Several breaths later, spatial fluctuations appeared at the summit of Bi Yun Peak.

Wrapped in colorful radiance, Lu Changsheng suddenly appeared.

"Whew!"

Seeing the familiar scenery, Lu Changsheng exhaled a breath of turbid energy, and his tense mental spirit relaxed.

Bi Lake Mountain has the Mount Sumeru Tree King, as long as a Nascent Soul True Lord doesn't come, everything can be suppressed.

Even if a Nascent Soul True Lord comes, there's still the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror!

With a thought, Lu Changsheng stopped the Summoning Talisman, the operation of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone.

Wrapped in the Golden Tiger-patterned Dragon Armor, his body covered with amethyst scales immediately crackled madly, and all the blood energy and mana in his body receded like a tide.

One could see Lu Changsheng's slightly pale face becoming instantly pale, then gradually ghastly pale, devoid of any color, and a pained expression appeared on his face.

As the infinite power drained from his limbs, bones, meridians, dantian, and sea of consciousness soul, an indescribable burning, soreness, and pain surged throughout his body.

It was like not exercising for a long time, numbing oneself with drugs, then experiencing all the pain at once after intense exercise.

"Hiss!"

Lu Changsheng's face turned deathly pale, he drew in a sharp breath.

Since coming out, Lu Ancestor had never suffered such pain.

"The chasm between Core Formation and Nascent Soul is truly not easy to cross."

Lu Changsheng gritted his teeth, his body trembling slightly, thinking to himself.

Based on the circumstances of Xuanjian True Monarch and Azure Phoenix True Monarch, it was clear that the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master was a Human Dao Nascent Soul.

His encounter with a straw-bag Nascent Soul led to such a big repercussion.

If he met an Earth Dao Nascent Soul or Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul, he simply wouldn't be able to contend.

"This will probably take two to three years to recover from."

Feeling his body's condition, Lu Changsheng murmured in his heart.

Meanwhile, in the Lu Family Mansion, Lu Miaoyun, who was chatting with someone, sensed a peculiar fluctuation through the family's Array Plate, knowing for sure it was her husband returning, she immediately arrived at the summit of Bi Yun Peak with a joyful expression.

But when she reached the summit and saw the golden dragon-patterned armor, the deathly pale, trembling figure, her beautiful eyes filled with shock and confusion, her mental spirit panicked, knowing not what to do.

"Yun'er."

Seeing his wife, Lu Changsheng called out, taking off the Thousand Illusions Mask from his forehead, revealing his ghastly pale, handsome face.

"Husband, what's wrong with you!?"

Seeing her husband's ghastly pale and weak appearance, Lu Miaoyun's eyes instantly reddened, she stepped forward to support him, her voice carried a slight tremble and a sobbing tone.

In her heart, her husband was omnipotent with boundless divine skills, but now he was hurt like this.

The Heavenly Longevity Technique operated furiously, transforming into pure and rich vitality, nurturing Lu Changsheng's physical body and healing his injuries.

Chapter 1825: Chapter 611: Heavenly Spider Emissary, the Sect Hierarch Requests Your Presence!_2

"It's nothing, just had a fight with a Nascent Soul True Lord, got a little injured."

Lu Changsheng endured the throbbing pain in his body, grinning to signal her not to worry.

"Husband, you're lying. You've been injured like this."

Lu Miaoyun's eyes were bright red, she consumed her own vitality to nourish Lu Changsheng's physical body.

Even though she was only a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, vitality for Lu Changsheng was like a drop in the ocean, yet it continued endlessly, exhausting her efforts.

"It's really just a minor injury, if you don't believe me, see for yourself, it's just that the force of my power burst was too much, leading to a large aftereffect."

Seeing his wife's tearful face, Lu Changsheng felt a pang of tenderness in his heart, lifting his hand to wipe away the tears at the corners of her eyes.

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoyun checked through her Divine Sense Mana, and only then did she realize Lu Changsheng had no visible wounds.

However, his physical body, meridians, and Dantian were under severe strain, extremely weak, even the Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core she'd seen in her early years now looked dull.

"How did you encounter a Nascent Soul True Lord if husband was supposed to be at the frontline warfare?"

Lu Miaoyun continued to nourish and soothe her husband's meridians and Dantian, her eyes full of concern.

"Some unexpected events happened, already killed the last Double-headed Flood Dragon, situation is stabilized, but the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master from Jin Kingdom, the Five Poisons Cult Leader, also the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch from Liang Country appeared, causing trouble, attempting to break the Heavenly Sword Sect's Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation, to release the Double-headed Flood Dragon."

"Xiao Xi Yue, Wangshu, Qing Xuan, and Xiao'er are all on the battlefield, under such circumstances, the situation must be stabilized..."

To this wife of his, Lu Changsheng did not hide anything, telling her the situation on the battlefield.

"Three Nascent Soul True Lords..."

Lu Miaoyun could imagine the peril and intensity of this battle, definitely not as casually mentioned by her husband.

"Husband, please don't take risks anymore..."

She embraced Lu Changsheng, filled with concern and fear.

"No more taking risks, no more risks."

Lu Changsheng's face twitched slightly, speaking softly.

At that time it was solely influenced by the Summoning Talisman's side effects, a wild ferocity filled his mind.

Otherwise, under normal circumstances, just delaying the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master for a bit, wouldn't have resulted in such problems.

After a moment of rest, Lu Changsheng was supported by Lu Miaoyun to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

"Hmm, is Quanzhen starting to break through Core Formation?"

Entering the Cave Heaven, Lu Changsheng immediately sensed the situation, looking towards Changsheng Hall.

Knowing it must be his son Lu Quanzhen undergoing the Core Formation breakthrough.

Judging by the fluctuations in nature's spiritual energy, it seemed to have just started, still at the Three Gates of Core Formation.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng was filled with anticipation for his son Lu Quanzhen's breakthrough, hoping for a favorable special draw when the time comes.

"If I want my body to recover quickly, I can only consume this Mysterious Dark Fruit."

Lu Changsheng walked to the Spirit Field, looking at a vine glowing with purple-gold luster.

This vine's fruit had the effect of reviving the dead, regenerating flesh and bones, extending life.

Even if a Nascent Soul True Lord was injured, it could be used as a life-saving Spiritual Medicine.

In his current state, consuming this Mysterious Dark Fruit would allow his body to recover in the fastest time.

Though taking good care for a year or two would also see him recovered.

But Lu Changsheng was unwilling to wait.

He was still thinking of returning to the frontline asap to obtain his Fourth Rank Demon Pill, preventing any accidents concerning Xiao Xiyue or the Three Treasures Incarnation.

Afterward, he still needed to refine Yin Yang Qi Grasp, Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Millstone, condense Void Fragments, and head to Yue Country.

Furthermore, during this battle, the Five Poisons Cult Leader recognized him, knowing his relation with Nangong Mili, possibly posing danger to Nangong Mili and his son Lu Minghuang, necessitating a trip to Jin Kingdom.

"As long as I break through Core Formation Seventh Layer, and refine Yin Yang Qi Grasp and Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Millstone, with the Law Domain upgrading to Realm, even encountering the Five Poisons Cult Leader, though unmatched, I could retreat unscathed."

"Besides, she was struck by Xuanjian True Monarch's swords at that time, likely injured as well, needing time to recuperate."

Lu Changsheng pondered with urgency rising in his heart.

"Yun'er!"

Lu Miaoyun stepped forward, pulling out the Mysterious Dark Vine, picking the Mysterious Dark Fruit, and washing it clean.

Lu Changsheng received this gourd-like fruit, taking a bite of its flesh.

This Mysterious Dark Spirit Fruit truly deserved to be a Fourth Rank Spirit Fruit, instantly turning into sweet nectar, a gentle stream, nourishing his blood, organs, meridians, Dantian, limbs, and bones.

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng immediately sat cross-legged, operating "Yin Yang Creation Classic," swiftly refining the medicinal power.

The magnificent medicinal power flowed from his muscles and skin, wrapping around him entirely, like a baby in the mother's womb, nurtured by Innate Qi, incredibly comfortable.

"This Mysterious Dark Fruit is indeed extraordinary, though I'm consuming it like this, it's a shame, but such powerful effects will also enhance my cultivation level."

Lu Changsheng then took another bite, consuming the remaining pulp, then released the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng from the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, handing it the fruit nucleus.

Being a good master, he never mistreated or was stingy towards his Spiritual Beasts.

Although Lu Changsheng had eaten it, leaving only the fruit nucleus, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was not disdainful, opening its beak and swallowing, its body seemed to be burning with golden flames, refining this fruit nucleus.

Like this, the man and the Peng healed within the Cave Heaven.

...

Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

With the killing of the Fourth Rank Double-headed Flood Dragon, this pioneering war came to an end.

Next, it was time to clear the battlefield.

The Nascent Soul Cultivators with remaining strength led Dao Soldiers back into the battlefield, any escapees would be swiftly killed.

Each of the Four Great Immortal Sects had specialized cultivators cleaning up the dead cultivators, identifying them, issuing their belongings, and military merits to their families and immediate relatives.

Although in the final battle, Lu Changsheng gave his all, holding off the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, ensuring the fight didn't result in any surprises.

Chapter 1826: Chapter 611: Heavenly Spider Emissary, the Sect Hierarchy Requests Your Presence!_3

However, the arrival of three Nascent Soul True Lords and the terrifying aftermath caused by both sides' combat greatly impacted the Fierce Five Elements Divine Sword Formation, resulting in the severe injury and tragic death of many Energy Refining and even Foundation Establishment cultivators.

"Wuwuwu, Father!"

"A'Ku!"

"I survived, I survived!"

Many cultivators held the corpses of their fallen companions, weeping and sobbing.

Some were cheering and shouting, celebrating having survived this frontier war and earned enough military merits.

Yet, after the celebrations ended, sorrow and weeping remained the main theme.

This frontier war lasted four and a half years, claiming too many lives.

"Every war represents the blood and tears of countless low-level cultivators..."

Lu Wangshu, pale and with chaotic mana, looked at the situation before her with a heavy heart.

This battle, though it didn't require cultivators to charge and kill,

was absolutely the bloodiest one for the cultivators.

In the presence of a Nascent Soul True Lord, Energy Refining and Foundation Establishment cultivators are nothing but ants!

Even the aftermath of mana, a portion of the residual waves from the Fourth Rank forbidden great formation, could annihilate many.

Having been in this frontier war for a year, she deeply understood the brutality of war, knowing how beautiful everyday life was.

"According to historical records, almost every few hundred or hundred years, there would be a frontier war, and this process also involves wars among countries..."

Lu Wangshu was not a person of benevolence and pity, but she was affected by this atmosphere of sorrow and tragedy.

She found Lu Family disciples and others.

Lu Qingxuan, Lu Chensha, Lu Yunfei, and others more or less were injured, their faces pale and ghastly.

As for the twenty Energy Refining cultivators, two had perished, and six were severely injured.

This was because the Qingyun Sect, considering Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, had given special treatment, making the pressure on their formation point not too heavy.

In some other formation points, cultivators below the Energy Refinement Late Stage basically all perished.

...

People's joys and sorrows differ.

For low-level cultivators, this battle was extremely tragic.

But for those above Core Formation, this war was a great victory.

The appearance of Yangming True Master greatly reduced the casualties of the Four Great Immortal Sects in the final battle, especially for Core Formation levels.

Otherwise, according to the previous plan, if Demonic Path cultivators came to disrupt, someone had to hold the line.

"Later on, two Core Formation cultivators must be stationed here..."

In the Qingyun Sect's council hall, Supreme Elder Ancient Cloud Immortal was discussing rewards and aftercare tasks.

Although the frontier war was over, someone still needed to be stationed to sort out the mountain and earth veins, clear evil qi and poison miasma, open up spirit fields and spirit lands, and establish formations, among other things.

"In the future, if you encounter Yangming True Master, be cautious and never offend..."

After finishing the discussion, Ancient Cloud Immortal gave a last word of warning, explaining the situation of the final battle.

"Yangming True Master fought against the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master!?"

Xiao Xiyue and Chu Qingyi learned about the great battle from their Supreme Elder, their beautiful eyes filled with suspicion and worry.

They were only at the Initial Stage of Core Formation, and in the final battle, could only maintain the operation of the great formation from afar.

Although they could observe the situation with divine sense, the fluctuations were too astonishing, making it difficult to see clearly while maintaining the formation.

However, both saw a terrifying millstone, black and white intertwined, overturning yin and yang, in the sky, recognizing it as the magic aura of Lu Changsheng.

Especially Chu Qingyi.

She had seen Lu Changsheng use the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill against Ghost Bat True Master in the Yiming Ghost Sect.

But even then, the power was not even a tenth of its current level.

Even so, Lu Changsheng had been weak for a long time.

Now, for him to unleash such a terrifying technique...

"Hmm, do not spread this matter."

Ancient Cloud Immortal spoke a few words, then signaled to adjourn the meeting, allowing everyone to rest.

This battle had exhausted almost all Core Formation cultivators, leaving their mana chaotic.

"Sister, rest assured, Changsheng is fine."

Xiao Xiyue, practicing the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, had a keen spiritual sense and noticed that her usually aloof and proud senior sister had a trace of worry between her brows, occasionally glancing at Changsheng True Master beside her.

"Ah..."

Chu Qingyi's heart trembled upon hearing her junior sister's words.

What did her junior sister mean by that?

Could it be that her junior sister knew about her relationship with Lu Changsheng...

For a moment, Chu Qingyi's mind was in turmoil, not knowing what to do.

"It's alright, I'll head over first."

The usually decisive Sword Immortal Child said somewhat flusteredly, then left quickly.

However, upon hearing Xiao Xiyue say that Lu Changsheng was fine, her anxious heart calmed down.

Previously, upon seeing the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone, she was almost certain it was Lu Changsheng, and her heart was constantly worried.

Xiao Xiyue watched her senior sister leave, knowing that not only was Lu Changsheng interested in her senior sister, but her senior sister also had feelings for her own husband...

"Hmph!"

Although she had long guessed that her husband and her senior sister had a close relationship and that they couldn't abandon each other, having an unmentionable

relationship, she still felt a tinge of jealousy in her heart after it was confirmed. She glanced at the Three Treasures Incarnation beside her.

However, with Lu Changsheng out of range of her divine sense, this incarnation was much more wooden, only capable of simple responses, always consuming energy.

Xiao Xiyue did not argue with an incarnation, and went to find her daughter, Lu Wangshu.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, feeling energized and his flesh brimming with strength. The Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core shone anew with a purple-gold glow, and the Yin Yang Energies flowed.

The medicinal effect of this Mysterious Dark Fruit was excellent.

After refining it, not only had his body just about fully recovered, but his cultivation and mana, physical physique, and Sea of Consciousness had also seen significant improvements.

"No wonder there are War Cultivators in the Cultivation world, constantly improving their cultivation realm through battle and the great terror of life and death."

"As long as one has enough Heavenly and Earth Treasures and rare Spiritual Medicine to ensure a quick recovery after severe injuries, this indeed is a good way to improve."

Lu Changsheng could feel that his improvement was not only attributed to the Mysterious Dark Fruit but also related to this battle.

His body could also unlock its potential under the burst of battle.

Glancing at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng beside him, Lu Changsheng stood up, ready to return to the front line to retrieve his Fourth Rank Demon Pill.

...

Five Poisons Cult, Heavenly Spider Peak.

In a grand hall adorned with intricate worm and Gu designs.

Nangong Mili looked at her son Nangong Minghuang, who was stacking blocks and jade scrolls on the desk in front of her. For some reason, she felt a vague sense of irritation and unease.

"Could it be that something has happened to the Sect Hierarchy?"

As the Heavenly Spider Envoy of the Five Poisons Cult and a close confidant of the Five Poisons Cult Leader, she was privy to many of the core affairs.

She knew that Jin Country and Liang Country had reached a cooperation agreement and that the Sect Leader had gone to Jiang Country to interfere with the Heavenly Sword Sect's expeditionary war.

"Zee zee zee—"

Just then, the White Jade Cicada on Nangong Minghuang's shoulder suddenly let out a series of crisp calls.

"Annoying, keep it up and I'll crush you!"

Nangong Mili was quite disdainful of this White Jade Cicada.

She had spent a significant amount of resources to acquire this Crystal Cicada Gu, to enhance her son's talent and link it with his life, to later shield him from doom.

However, who knew that this Crystal Cicada Gu would undergo a mutation during gestation.

Normal mutations would be fine, but her research revealed that this White Jade Cicada had the effect of warding off evil and dispersing ghosts, harmonizing Yin Yang.

Moreover, this White Jade Cicada prevented her son Nangong Minghuang from possessing other Gu insects.

As the Heavenly Spider Envoy of the Five Poisons Cult, it was utterly unacceptable for her son's Gu insect's effect to be warding off evil, if this got out!

What irritated her even more was that when she was laying the foundation for her son Nangong Minghuang, she found that many Demon Path treasures were instinctively rejected by his body.

"That wretched man spoke of Minghuang flourishing in the Five Poisons Cult, yet he rejects Demon Path treasures!"

Thinking of this, Nangong Mili could not help but feel a surge of anger, believing that all this was orchestrated by Lu Changsheng.

Although she had not experienced any anomalies during her year and a half of pregnancy and felt that Lu Changsheng didn't possess such abilities.

But considering Lu Changsheng's extraordinary means and rapid growth, she not only associated it with him but believed he did it on purpose.

Even now, looking at her son's name, Minghuang, she felt it was meant as a mockery by Lu Changsheng, for being upright and grand.

"That damnable man."

If Lu Changsheng were here, she would want to bite him several times to vent her rage.

"Mother."

Nangong Minghuang looked up and called to his mother, his eyes like golden amber glimmering with an awe-inspiring righteous light.

"Mm."

Nangong Mili gazed at her son, still chubby with baby fat, offering a gentle smile. Her irritation dissipated somewhat as she stacked blocks with him.

Just then, an elder's voice came from outside the hall.

"Heavenly Spider Envoy, the Sect Leader requests your presence."

Chapter 1827: Chapter 612: The Five Venoms Sect Hierarch's Plot, Fourth-Tier Demon Core Acquired!

Nangong Mili heard the words, her narrow and beautiful eyes slightly squinted, as if deep in thought, and called the maid to look after her son.

"Minghuang, mother has some business to attend to, I'll play with you later."

She pinched her son's chubby little face, then gracefully exited the grand hall, riding a divine rainbow towards the Five Saints Hall.

"Greetings to the Sect Hierarch!"

Nangong Mili arrived at the front of the Five Saints Hall and bowed in salute.

Even though her status in the Five Poisons Cult had risen due to her daughter Nangong Yaoyao's connection with Yangming True Master, she still dared not show any disrespect towards their own Sect Hierarch.

"Come in!"

Inside the hall, a young but majestic voice immediately responded.

"Heavenly Spider Enforcer pays respect to the Sect Hierarch!"

Nangong Mili entered the grand hall and, seeing the delicately featured and almost childlike Five Poisons Sect Hierarch seated above, bowed once more with utmost reverence.

"Do you know why I have summoned you here?"

The Five Poisons Sect Hierarch's face was as fair as jade, exquisitely delicate, wearing a dignified silver crown hairpin, with eyes filled with an aged majesty that didn't match the youthful appearance.

"Sect Hierarch, is it about the pioneer war in the Jiang Country?"

Judging from the Sect Hierarch's expression and attitude, Nangong Mili guessed that this endeavor of the Five Poisons Sect Hierarch might not have gone smoothly.

"I, along with the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master and Heavenly Fiend True Monarch, went to Jiang Country, confident in our victory, but unexpectedly, Yangming True Master emerged."

"This person intercepted the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, causing the action to fail."

The Five Poisons Sect Hierarch spoke without expression, devoid of any emotional fluctuation.

According to the plan, if they severely injured Jiang Country, they could also take a share from Yue Country.

Afterwards, by jointly attacking Jiang Country with Liang Country, they intended to seize sufficient resources, potentially allowing her to advance further.

But due to Yangming True Master, this operation encountered an unexpected setback, additionally causing her to suffer not insignificant injuries, which would be hard to recover from in less than three to five years.

"What!?"

Upon hearing this, Nangong Mili's delicate figure trembled, her enchanting and beautiful face full of shock and disbelief.

She knew Lu Changsheng was formidable, joining forces with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, almost unbeatable under the Nascent Soul realm.

But for a Core Formation cultivator to contend with a Nascent Soul, that was utterly impossible!

A Core Formation cultivator barely escaping from a Nascent Soul True Lord belongs to top-level Core Formation cultivators, great enough to boast about and gain wide fame.

As for a Core Formation facing off equally with a Nascent Soul, what kind of concept is that? She couldn't imagine.

Even the Saint Heirs and Holy Maidens of the Demonic Seven Sects might find it difficult to achieve this, would they not?

"I beg the Sect Hierarch's forgiveness, I am unaware of this matter, and there may be some misunderstanding involved."

Nangong Mili quickly knelt to apologize and plead for forgiveness.

She knew that this action concerned the Jin Kingdom's future trajectory and her Sect Hierarch's opportunity for breakthrough.

After all, reaching the Nascent Soul realm, relying on diligent cultivation alone was extremely difficult; one had to either travel in search of opportunities or resort to war for plunder.

Now that the action had failed, it meant the plan was disrupted...

"I am not seeking to blame you, but rather to understand, why would Yangming True Master assist Jiang Country?"

The Five Poisons Sect Hierarch's tone softened somewhat as she spoke.

If not for Yangming True Master, and considering Nangong Yaoyao's connection, even if Nangong Mili was loyal to the Five Poisons Cult, she would have directly blamed her, possibly even using soul search.

But having seen Yangming True Master's methods, she suspected that this person was either a Nascent Soul cultivator who had fallen in realm or had performed Nascent Soul possession.

In either case, this person at their peak was not someone she could match.

Under such circumstances, who knows whether Nangong Mili harbors his prohibitions or backup plans?

Should she make a move against Nangong Mili, it could alarm the snake and bring upon herself a formidable enemy.

It would be better to explore through Nangong Mili, to understand this person's situation and see whether any opportunity could be gained from him.

Moreover, now that Yangming True Master is only at the Core Formation level, if she could find a way to control him, she might be able to take the opportunity to unify the Heavenly Corpse Sect and Yiming Ghost Sect.

"Sect Hierarch, regarding this matter, I am also unaware, but he was in Jiang Country at an early age, possibly related to the Heavenly Sword Sect and Jiang Country influences."

Facing a Nascent Soul True Lord, Nangong Mili dared not lie, nor could easily do so, speaking respectfully.

"Oh?"

The Five Poisons Sect Hierarch squinted slightly, the five-colored crystal light flickering in her pupils, directly looking at Nangong Mili and saying: "Tell me in detail about this Yangming True Master, how you came to know each other?"

Nangong Mili's expression became slightly hazy, all matters regarding Lu Changsheng involuntarily surfaced in her mind, and she began to speak.

At this time, a refreshing stream of air suddenly flowed into her Sea of Consciousness Soul, clearing her vague consciousness a bit, though it didn't completely wake her from this state.

"This is a Divine Ability!"

Nangong Mili instantly realized that the Sect Hierarch had used some sort of soul-bewitching divine ability on her, though it was not a soul search, it could still probe her true intentions.

She didn't have time to ponder why a cool air lingered in her mind; following instinct, she recounted everything about her and Lu Changsheng.

"Reporting to Sect Hierarch, back when you challenged Xuanjian True Monarch, Little Chan and I went to Jiang Country on a mission, where Yun Jianfeng had laid a trap at Jiuxiao Immortal City and gravely injured us..."

"Little Chan and I, although we managed to escape, were seriously injured and unconscious."

"Little Chan, having grown up in Jiang Country, knew Yangming True Master and asked him to save me, but he was both righteous and evil, saving me through a dual cultivation method, resulting in my bearing Yaoyao..."

"After I woke up, I returned with Little Chan and never saw him again until the Tianyuan Secret Realm, where Yangming True Master reappeared, saving me from the hands of the Four Great Immortal Sects in Jiang Country, then went to Jin Kingdom to visit Yaoyao, taking Little Chan away as well..."

"Three years ago, Yangming True Master came to Jin Kingdom because Little Chan was advancing to Core Formation, lacking subsequent cultivation techniques, so went to the Myriad Poisons Cult to seek further cultivation techniques..."

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Nangong Mili briefly recounted her matters with Lu Changsheng.

Although she was clear-headed now, many things had traces, and the Five Poisons Cult Leader could find out easily, so she did not dare to lie excessively.

"Little Chan was taken away by this person..."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's eyes narrowed slightly, capturing a few key points of information.

Yangming True Master first met Meng Xiaochan, then Nangong Mili, and took the initiative to ask Nangong Mili to bear his offspring.

It's known that the top cultivators in the cultivation world don't like leaving offspring.

The reason is simple.

Children easily become weaknesses, burdens, and means to be targeted by others.

Yet this Yangming True Master does the opposite.

Not only that, years ago when she summoned Nangong Mili, she saw the latter was pregnant again.

Apart from two offspring, she remembered the person caused a stir at the Yin Ming Ghost Sect also because of offspring...

"Why does this Yangming True Master continuously seek to have offspring but doesn't care about them?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader felt puzzled.

"Could it be that this person cultivates some kind of Blood Path Cultivation Technique, intending to use his children for cultivating divine skills and treasures?"

She pondered for a moment and asked Nangong Mili: "I remember your disciple Meng Xiaochan has a spiritual body?"

She was aware of Nangong Mili's circumstances, possessing the Profound Yin Charming Body.

But Meng Xiaochan was merely a Foundation Establishment cultivator early on, not catching her attention.

"Sect Hierarchy, Little Chan has the Thousand Threads of Poison Body."

Nangong Mili replied respectfully.

Such things can be known with a check of the sect archives.

"Profound Yin Charming Body, Thousand Threads of Poison Body..."

"The Profound Yin Charming Body benefits dual cultivation, and the Profound Yin Jade Liquid can even help breakthrough bottlenecks, but the Thousand Threads of Poison Body does not provide any benefit to others."

"Could it be that this Yangming True Master wants to use spiritual body women to give birth to children with spiritual bodies for cultivating divine skills and secret techniques?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader thought of Nangong Yaoyao's Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, having insights in her mind.

If parents possess high cultivation levels, their children's talents are relatively better.

If both parents possess high cultivation levels and spiritual bodies, the likelihood of their offspring having spiritual bodies significantly increases.

There are quite a few cultivation techniques and divine abilities in the cultivation world that allow one to seize others' spiritual body origins.

Even without seizing, some cultivation techniques and secret skills can utilize bloodlines for cultivation.

This Yangming True Master was a Nascent Soul Old Monster who had undergone body snatching reincarnation and declined in realm, at least Nascent Soul Middle Stage, possibly Nascent Soul Late Stage, knowing such means, which barely makes sense.

"Did he do anything when visiting Yaoyao, and did he have offspring with Meng XiaoChan?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader continued inquiring.

"Yangming True Master did not do anything to Yaoyao, took her to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to strengthen father-daughter bonds, and gave her a spirit gu, and had a daughter with Little Chan."

Nangong Mili replied respectfully.

"This Yangming True Master likely uses his children for cultivating some divine ability secret technique... unlikely blood sacrificing them."

"Also, when he faced Yan Wujang, his magical divine ability against corpse demons and demon path seemed somewhat suppressive..."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader pondered in her heart, then further inquired Nangong Mili about some details, like Yangming True Master's behavior and character usually.

After a while, an image of both righteous and evil, domineering and unconstrained, extremely protective, formed in her mind.

"I remember you and Yangming True Master also have a child, take me to see them."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader spoke.

"Sect Hierarch, please forgive me!"

Upon hearing this, Nangong Mili shivered sharply, her face turning pale, pleading aloud.

Though she claimed to disdain her son, having borne him for a year and a half, she held deep feelings.

"Don't worry, I just want to take a look."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader did not mind Nangong Mili waking up.

This kind of enchantment divine ability can only simply disturb consciousness.

Once it involves the subconscious of the affected, they may awaken from it.

However, from this point, it can be seen that Nangong Mili was already emotionally moved by Yangming True Master, the Five Poisons Cult Leader even suspected the latter had applied some means to Nangong Mili.

Otherwise, someone like Nangong Mili would likely not love a man nor bear children for him.

"Yes, Sect Hierarch."

Despite worries in her heart, she now had no strength to resist against the Sect Leader.

Also knowing the Sect Leader's power made deceit towards her unnecessary.

Soon, the two arrived at the grand hall of Heavenly Spider Peak.

"Does this child also possess a spiritual body?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader saw Nangong Minghuang and was first to meet his pair of amber-like golden eyes, feeling surprised.

Nangong Mili had a daughter, Nangong Yaoyao with a top-level spiritual body [Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body].

Now having a son, he was unexpectedly extraordinary too.

"Does this child possess any spiritual body?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader asked Nangong Mili.

"Sect Leader, I don't know either."

Nangong Mili shook her head.

She believed her son had a spiritual body, but after observing for two years, she hadn't identified any specific spiritual body or detailed characteristics.

Upon hearing this, the Five Poisons Cult Leader moved forward to examine Nangong Minghuang's situation.

"Chirp chirp chirp—"

Just then, the White Jade Cicada on Nangong Minghuang's shoulder emitted a solemn and clear sound.

From this cicada song, the Five Poisons Cult Leader sensed an intimidating effect on insects, ghosts, and demons, warding off evil spirits and restraining demons.

Somewhat resembling the magical divine power Yangming True Master used when facing the Heavenly Corpse Sect.

"What is this?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's eyes sparkled, scrutinizing the White Jade Cicada.

"When underling was bearing Minghuang, I intertwined the Crystal Cicada Gu with his life to enhance his talent, intending it as his future lifebound Gu worm, yet it unexpectedly mutated."

Nangong Mili immediately explained from the side.

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"This child is not simple... Although he doesn't have a special physique, he somewhat resembles an Immortal Root..."

To practice cultivation, one must possess a Spiritual Root.

Apart from Spiritual Roots and special spiritual bodies, there are many other factors, such as the higher probability of descendants of Nascent Soul Immortals and Nascent Soul True Lords possessing Spiritual Roots compared to ordinary people.

Some great divine power practitioners have the effect of their cultivation techniques and divine skills integrated into their bloodline, much like demon beasts, inheriting them to their children and family descendants.

These extraordinary traits are known as Immortal Roots and Immortal Bones.

If these individuals cultivate their ancestor's heritage, they achieve twice the results with half the effort.

"This child should have inherited the cultivation technique divine ability traits of Yangming True Master. However, unless one practices certain bloodline secret arts, typically the cultivation technique divine ability of a Nascent Soul Immortal cannot be inherited through the bloodline. At the very least, a Nascent Soul Cultivator might have some possibility."

"To say so, Yangming True Master was likely a Nascent Soul True Lord who fell to Core Formation. Only in this way can he, in the Core Formation stage, explode with Nascent Soul battle power and confront Yan Wujang!"

"Moreover, his offspring with Nangong Mili, the first child being a top-level spiritual body, and the second possessing an Immortal Root, further prove that this person was extraordinary at his peak."

"But what was his purpose in having children? For strategic plotting? Or perhaps unable to return to his peak, he wanted to leave behind a bloodline inheritance?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader pondered incessantly.

Beside him, Nangong Mili, seeing her sect hierarch constantly observing her son, felt somewhat anxious.

After a moment of contemplation, the Five Poisons Cult Leader lightly touched with a white and tender palm, taking a drop of Nangong Minghuang's heart blood, and said to Nangong Mili: "Heavenly Spider Emissary, if Yangming True Master comes, notify me immediately and tell him I mean no harm and wish to meet him."

Upon finishing, ignoring the suddenly crying Nangong Minghuang, he disappeared and left.

"Yes, Sect Hierarch!"

Nangong Mili's exquisitely beautiful demonic face turned a bit pale. She bowed towards the hall entrance and then embraced her son, speaking softly: "Don't cry, don't cry."

Her son's life was in the hands of the Five Poisons Cult Leader as he took a drop of heart blood from Nangong Minghuang.

Not only her son, Nangong Minghuang.

As the Heavenly Spider Emissary of the Five Poisons Cult, if she dared to betray, the Five Poisons Cult Leader could use her life soul lamp to destroy her soul completely.

Even if she had Core Formation Sixth Layer cultivation level, and could struggle somewhat, it would harm the origin of her soul.

"Lu Changsheng..."

Before this, she planned for her son Nangong Minghuang to grow up within the Five Poisons Cult.

But now, she earnestly hoped Lu Changsheng would take her son away.

With the connection of her daughter Nangong Yaoyao, the Five Poisons Cult Leader couldn't hurt her, but her son Nangong Minghuang was uncertain.

"What was that aura just now?"

At this time, Nangong Mili recalled the moment when the Sect Hierarch used the Soul-Bewitching Divine Ability on her, a refreshing aura suddenly surged out from the Sea of Consciousness Soul.

Yet, no matter how she observed her Sea of Consciousness, she couldn't find any trace of that Qi mechanism.

"Could it be that scoundrel left a contingency plan?"

Nangong Mili lightly bit her red lips, her heart missing Lu Changsheng immensely, wishing for his arrival.

But the latter only countered the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master; if he came to the Five Poisons Cult, it would be extremely dangerous.

Especially with the Five Poisons Cult's methods mainly involving poisonous Gu, they are hard to guard against.

If the Sect Hierarch used a Love Gu or similar method on Lu Changsheng...

"Sigh..."

Nangong Mili's heart paused, realizing Lu Changsheng might not fear such methods.

The opponent emanated a powerful Gu insect aura, making ordinary Gu insects useless, possibly even causing backlash.

However, thinking of their sect hierarch being a Nascent Soul Cultivator, Nangong Mili felt a bit worried.

After all, the transformation of Tier Four Gu Worms would be challenging for even Lu Changsheng to resist, right?

...

"Nangong Minghuang... Yangming True Master..."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader gazed at the essence blood in her hand thoughtfully.

She took Nangong Minghuang's heart blood not to threaten Yangming True Master through the child.

She simply wanted to use this blood as a medium to attempt divination on Yangming True Master's situation, hoping to glean some useful information.

"If this person was indeed a Nascent Soul Middle Stage, or even a Late Stage old monster, he must possess top-level fortuitous opportunities, heavenly and earthly treasures."

"If I can control him, I can not only obtain such an opportunity but also potentially advance further, and even use him to conquer the Heavenly Corpse Sect and Yiming Ghost Sect. Then, in the upcoming Great Tribulation, strive for opportunity and ascend to the peak!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's delicate face was indifferent, her eyes shimmering with five-colored crystal brilliance.

The cultivation technique divine ability of the Five Poisons Cult was not adept at direct combat. If they were to face a cultivator of the same level one-on-one, they might be weaker.

However, with prepared forehand, or when strong against the weak, they have immense advantages, making them extremely unpredictable!

"No matter what, this Yangming True Master is still a Core Formation cultivator for now. As long as he doesn't break through to Nascent Soul, I have a chance..."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader opened her mouth and spat out a five-colored, vividly patterned scorpion-shaped Gu insect.

This Gu was called the Seven Extremes Gu.

It could transform into Power Gu, Qi Gu, Heart Gu, Poison Gu, Dark Gu, Slave Gu, Love Gu.

Among them, the Love Gu could only be used on one person, and used once.

Even a Nascent Soul True Monarch would be affected if infested.

For so many years, there was no chance for a Nascent Soul True Monarch, and ordinary cultivators were not appealing.

Now seeing Yangming True Master, she gradually formed an idea.

As long as she invites him through Nangong Mili, dispelling his guard, she has confidence in controlling him.

"However, this Yangming True Master practices magical dual cultivation, with a physical body constitution extraordinarily resistant to Gu poisons. So some preparation is still needed."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader pondered with extreme caution, fully treating Yangming True Master as a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

...

Meanwhile, in Jiang Country, Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

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"Is Mili being soul-searched by the Five Poisons Cult Leader? Such waves are similar to the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique I use, a type of enchantment method to inquire about relevant information about me."

On the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Lu Changsheng, who was heading towards the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, felt a sensation and looked at the Lu Family Genealogy.

After being inscribed into the genealogy, if someone is soul-searched or body-snatched, the genealogy can maintain spiritual clarity and provide a warning.

Just now receiving a warning, Lu Changsheng glanced at it, it came from Nangong Mili.

Although he hadn't officially become a Dao Companion with Nangong Mili, as long as she bore his offspring, he could inscribe her into the family genealogy.

"With me and Yaoyao, the Five Poisons Cult Leader shouldn't make a move on Mili. They might be questioning Mili about me, planning to deal with me, or turning foes into friends for cooperation, or perhaps to threaten."

Lu Changsheng knew the three major Demon Sects of Jin Kingdom were not tightly bound but cooperated mainly for mutual benefits.

In this battle, although the Five Poisons Cult Leader got injured, the losses weren't too great.

Years ago, when he went to block the gate of the Yiming Ghost Sect, the Five Poisons Cult Leader didn't pursue him at all and even had Nangong Mili invite him.

"As long as I don't show up, Mili's situation is temporarily stable, and I'm not a match for the Five Poisons Cult Leader, as I now head to Jin Kingdom."

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly as he took a deep breath and exhaled slowly, planning to make a breakthrough to the late Core Formation stage, having confidence to contend with Nascent Soul Cultivators before visiting the Five Poisons Cult.

"Just in time to head to Jin Kingdom to get a Demon Path Golden Pill and refine the Brahman Demon True Saint Technique, this way, my combat power can advance another level."

Although the subsequent cultivation of this technique is extremely troublesome and resource-consuming.

But as long as it's mastered, it can elevate his combat power another level.

Previously, Lu Changsheng wasn't very concerned.

Now, involved in Nascent Soul level battles, realizing his cultivation level is insufficient, he is willing to enhance his combat power as much as possible.

"But it mainly depends on the lottery draw that follows."

Compared to the Brahman Demon True Saint Technique, Lu Changsheng is more looking forward to his son Lu Quanzhen's breakthrough.

If he could get a Nascent Soul level combat power, the crisis would be resolved easily.

"Can't expect; having expectations makes disappointment easier."

Lu Changsheng put away the genealogy, standing on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, gazing towards the direction of the battle line of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

...

Six days later, Lu Changsheng arrived at a frontline outpost and activated the Sensing Talisman of Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Seeing the response from the Sensing Talisman, Lu Changsheng directly rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to the Azure Phoenix Immortal City outpost.

"Greetings to Yangming True Master!"

"Salutations to Yangming True Master!"

After the battle with the Double-headed Flood Dragon, all top cultivators in Jiang Country knew Yangming True Master.

Even some Foundation Establishment Cultivators, though not directly knowing Yangming True Master, had heard of his name and recognized the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"Yangming Daoist."

Moments later, Azure Phoenix True Monarch, dressed in a luxurious cyan jade robe, with a glazed crown, resembling a graceful young noble gentleman, appeared, her eyes like stars assessing Lu Changsheng's condition.

It's been less than a month, and the latter's injuries have already healed?

Just knowing that even her own injuries from the battle with the Double-headed Flood Dragon hadn't completely healed, requiring much rest.

And the Divine Skill and Fourth Rank Spirit-Attaching Talisman Lu Changsheng used at that time would certainly cause serious strain and aftereffects on himself.

"Greetings to Azure Phoenix Daoist."

Lu Changsheng smiled and cupped his hands.

"Daoist, please come inside."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch made a gesture of invitation to Lu Changsheng, and the two of them went to a pavilion to chat.

"Regarding the previous battle, Daoist should know the more information is revealed, the greater the risk of variables."

"Xuanjian True Monarch and I divined, but the divinatory symbols were ambiguous and overall favorable, so we didn't reveal any information to anyone to avoid affecting the situation, so I ask for Daoist's forgiveness."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch explained to Lu Changsheng.

Divination is not absolute and variables might arise at any time.

Moreover, revealing information externally may easily be deduced by the opposing diviner.

"Hehe, I naturally understand this matter."

Lu Changsheng had learned a lot about divination from Hong Lian.

He knew that any act after divination might trigger unknown variables.

However, with Azure Phoenix True Monarch as a Nascent Soul cultivator willing to explain, he was content.

Unless he had broken through to the 'Core Formation Late Stage' with enough strength, only then could he demand an explanation.

But now, if the other party addressed him as Daoist, treating him as a peer, that already showed face.

Furthermore, this matter was unexpected even for Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Xuanjian True Monarch, and he and Xiao Xiyue could only guess that the Demon Path would come to mess things up.

"Here is your Fourth Rank Demon Pill."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch presented a jade box, inside was a fist-sized, complete and round, jade green pill emitting a poisonous demon qi—a Demon Pill!

It was exactly the Demon Pill of the Double-headed Flood Dragon!

"Thank you, Azure Phoenix Daoist!"

Upon seeing this Demon Pill, Lu Changsheng's eyes immediately shone bright.

For him, the greatest gain from this trip was this Fourth Rank!

"Hehe, this is what Daoist deserves."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch laughed gracefully: "Previously, Xuanjian True Monarch hoped to meet Daoist, perhaps visit the Heavenly Sword Sect as a guest, but I declined on behalf of Daoist temporarily, so I hope Daoist does not mind."

"How could I, this matter was a burden for the True Monarch, and the previous request we discussed still stands."

Compared to Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Lu Changsheng was more wary of Xuanjian True Monarch and preferred to avoid contact if possible.

As for the three requests, he wouldn't quibble over them.

After all, once he breaks through to Nascent Soul, he would no longer need to trouble Azure Phoenix True Monarch; better to show magnanimity now and gain favor.

If he could max out the favor score, becoming kindred Daoist friends or Dao Companions, wouldn't that be more profitable than one or two requests?

Azure Phoenix True Monarch was slightly surprised upon hearing this.

Understanding that the other party was voluntarily befriending and showing goodwill, indicating a pleasant cooperation.

"Oh, well thank you, Yangming Daoist."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch laughed with clear enjoyment of straightforward people.

However, she took this investment for granted.

After all, initially going to discuss the Fourth Rank Demon Pill matters with Xuanjian True Monarch, and directly obtaining the Fourth Rank Demon Pill from him, she also put in considerable effort.

"Previously, the Daoist worked for my Immortal City, here is the calculated military merits, which you can directly exchange for the corresponding Heavenly and Earthly Treasures."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch handed over a Jade Slip.

Earlier she invited Lu Changsheng to represent Azure Phoenix Immortal City to kill the Demon King.

And in the final battle, the nine-headed Demon King, and two Third Rank Flood Dragons were taken away by Lu Changsheng.

Of the remaining seven demon kings, five were assisted by Lu Changsheng, all of which were credited to Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

"Is it possible to exchange for additional Fourth Rank Flood Dragon Blood and Skin?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the Jade Slip and pondered.

Now he wasn't keen on ordinary Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

And after this battle, Lu Changsheng realized he lacked regular means, considering nurturing a few Fourth Rank Talismans through the 'Talisman Nurturing Method.'

But to nurture to Fourth Rank Talisman, Fourth Rank Talisman Skin and Talisman Ink are necessary as raw materials to enhance.

This Double-headed Flood Dragon, as a Fourth Rank Demon King, its scales, skin, and blood can all be used to refine Fourth Rank Talisman Skin and Ink.

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"Flood Dragon Blood, Flood Dragon Skin....."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch glanced at Lu Changsheng and said with a smile: "I happen to have some, so I'll trade it with you, Daoist."

Fourth Rank Demon King, a treasure in its entirety.

The vital blood, skeleton, scales, eyes, dragon claws, dragon tendons, and so on of this two-handed Flood Dragon are considered fine fourth-tier materials.

So after the hunt, she also traded some Flood Dragon Blood, scales, and skin from the Heavenly Sword Sect and Xuanjian True Monarch.

"I thank you very much, Daoist."

Lu Changsheng cupped his fists and traded his military merits for equivalent quantities of Flood Dragon Vital Blood and scales.

Previously, he had Nangong Mili help gather a lot of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Material, and since he couldn't head to Jin Kingdom for a while, he took the opportunity to perform a resource exchange with Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Although he didn't have much to trade, the main items were Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials for crafting and upgrading Magical Treasures.

"Void Crystal!?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch looked at the material list Lu Changsheng presented, her face filled with joy.

She needed void spiritual materials for condensing her realm after breaking through to Nascent Soul.

Moreover, her cultivation technique inheritance involves spatial aspects, making such Void Crystals extremely useful to her.

However, Lu Changsheng stated that he only had three Void Crystals and was willing to trade just one.

Immediately, the two completed a friendly resource exchange and established a basic cooperation, paving the way for future business interactions between two Immortal Cities.

"As you know, Yangming Daoist, with the front lines wrapping up, I need to stay here and can't leave, so plans for the Immortal City's Life Path layout will take a few years."

At this time, Azure Phoenix True Monarch said.

She had paid a hefty price to invite Lu Changsheng initially.

"That's no problem, I will inform my wife about this, and once you're done, you can directly head to the Great Dream Immortal City."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, not in a hurry.

He planned to mention it to Hong Lian later.

By then, while in the Immortal City, he would pretend to be away, leaving Hong Lian to receive Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

After all, in her past life, Hong Lian was a genuine Nascent Soul True Lord with far more experience and knowledge than himself and Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

After some conversation, they would convince Azure Phoenix True Monarch and affirm her status as a Nascent Soul Cultivator without a problem.

Unlike himself, during previous conversations with Azure Phoenix True Monarch, he avoided too deep topics to prevent any conversational flaws.

"Good."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch laughed freely, intrigued by 'Li Muwan', curious to see if the person was as she suspected.

With the Demon Core acquired and the trade completed, Lu Changsheng saw no reason to linger and prepared to take his leave.

Just then, Azure Phoenix True Monarch suddenly spoke: "Yangming Daoist, have you heard of [Vast Sand Illusion Realm]?"

"Vast Sand Illusion Realm? I've heard a little."

Lu Changsheng pondered.

After reaching Core Formation and overseeing the Great Dream Immortal City for so many years, he had a simple understanding of the Southern Wilderness's secrets, fortuitous realms, and other such things.

He knew that this Vast Sand Illusion Realm was not far from Li Jiang Country, located in the Endless Wilderness north of Yue Country. Someone once obtained a Nascent Soul opportunity from it, marking it as a Nascent Soul level secret realm.

"According to signs and rumors, the Vast Sand Illusion Realm is showing signs of reappearing and is estimated to surface in about ten years, reopening the secret realm."

"Since you're aware of the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, you must know its opportunities and benefits. Do you have any intention to go?"

"I'm organizing friends, and if Yangming Daoist is interested, you can ally with us."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch invited, taking the initiative.

Although Lu Changsheng is just a Core Formation Cultivator.

During his encounter with the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, he had demonstrated the strength to counter a Human Nascent Soul.

Moreover, deploying such explosive secret arts, he recovered as if in under a month, which was simply astounding.

Combining the fact that the other was a reincarnation cultivation of a Nascent Soul Old Monster, he must have other means and trump cards!

If he accompanies to the secret realm, it would add a powerful ally who won't pose a threat!

"Thank you for your kind offer, but I'm still recovering from my injuries and don't like conflict, so I won't be going."

Lu Changsheng politely declined with cupped fists.

Although the Vast Sand Illusion Realm is wonderful with Nascent Soul opportunities.

Lu Changsheng thought it would be reckless to attend a Nascent Soul-level quest as a Core Formation Stage Cultivator.

Though he could contend with Nascent Souls.

He didn't want a repeat of what happened with the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master and aimed for a steady cultivation to the Core Formation Late Stage.

Besides, with the system in hand, he saw no need to take such a risk for Nascent Soul opportunities.

Ultimately, without drawing the Infant Transformation Elixir, Fourth Rank Spirit Vein, until the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale advanced to Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale and broke through the fourth rank, he could bring it to the Starry Sky Sea for a chance to easily obtain the Infant Transformation Elixir and Nascent Soul opportunities.

After all, once one crosses that threshold, such matters become much simpler.

Like during his Qi Refinement stage, acquiring a Foundation Establishment Elixir was a strenuous task.

But after breaking through to Foundation Establishment, obtaining the elixir became relatively straightforward.

The same applies to both Core Formation and Nascent Soul.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch was somewhat surprised and unexpected.

She didn't expect Lu Changsheng to refuse outright.

It's known that the Vast Sand Illusion Realm opens once every few centuries, filled with various opportunities and benefits, and when Nascent Soul Cultivators venture in groups, the risks are minimal unless met with unforeseen circumstances.

He is now at Core Formation Peak, seemingly preparing for Nascent Soul condensation, yet he missed this kind of opportunity.

"Alright, if you change your mind, Daoist, feel free to reach out."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch didn't insist on persuading, suspecting that Lu Changsheng might want to go alone, or he already had Nascent Soul resources.

Whatever the reason, it implied the other was more profound than she imagined.

"Naturally."

Lu Changsheng replied with a friendly smile, cupping his fists, and then stood up to take his leave.

Chapter 1832: Chapter 613: Azure Phoenix True Monarch's Invitation, Xuanwood Vine Revived! (Part 2)

...

After leaving the Azure Phoenix Immortal City outpost, Lu Changsheng arrived at a valley, set up a barrier using the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall, and then sent a message to Xiao Xiyue.

Not long after, Xiao Xiyue and a Three Treasures Incarnation in a green robe arrived.

"Buzz!"

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng, the Three Treasures Incarnation instantly transformed into a snow-white pellet and entered Lu Changsheng's Qi Ocean Core.

These days, the experiences of the Three Treasures Incarnation appeared in Lu Changsheng's mind like a shadow stone, letting him know what happened during these days.

"Changsheng, are you alright?"

Xiao Xiyue looked at Lu Changsheng in front of her, her beautiful eyes full of concern.

Although Lu Changsheng had previously sent her a message saying he was fine, the lack of any movement these days still worried her greatly.

"Rest assured, I'm fine now. I just had to use an explosive secret art at that time, so I went home to recuperate for a few days, which worried you."

Lu Changsheng embraced his wife's delicate body and said softly.

Through the Three Treasures Incarnation, he knew that Xiao Xiyue was very worried about him during these days.

"Went home to recuperate?"

Xiao Xiyue was taken aback.

Even with Lu Changsheng having the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng for transport, it would still take about a month to go back and forth, right?

"I have a secret treasure that can directly teleport me back to Bi Lake Mountain or Great Dream Immortal City."

Lu Changsheng smiled and said, suggesting that he could let Xiao Xiyue experience it in the future.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng was unharmed, Xiao Xiyue also relaxed and told him about the situation these days.

Because he was not there, the Three Treasures Incarnation, having only basic awareness, was not convenient to meet people, so it first declared closed-door healing to the outside world. Now that Lu Changsheng had returned, he could go and exchange his military merit rewards.

"By the way, my battle merits should be enough to exchange for a Coagulation Crystal Elixir, right?"

Lu Changsheng pinched his chin and said.

The war of reclaiming had lasted nearly a year, and he and Xiao Xiyue had accomplished quite a lot.

They teamed up with True Man Bai Yun and others to slay Demon Kings, assist others, and clear cave mansion ruins.

Although he didn't put in too much effort, the few dangerous encounters he handled with Third Rank Talismans changed the outcome, gaining him considerable military merits, enough to exchange for a Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

"Yes, but there's a limit on Coagulation Crystal Elixirs, requiring competition with others."

Xiao Xiyue said softly.

Coagulation Crystal Elixirs are strategic resources that the Four Great Immortal Sects cannot supply without limit; they are distributed based on military merit standings, so many cultivators are privately looking to purchase military merits now.

Indeed, to encourage family forces to contribute together, these military merits can be privately traded.

Precisely because of this, Energy Refining Families have a chance to exchange for Foundation Establishment Elixirs, and False Core Families have a chance to exchange for Coagulation Crystal Elixirs.

"Let's go check it out then. Sister Miaoge is now at Foundation Establishment Peak and is preparing for Core Formation. Though I have a Coagulation Crystal Elixir, if I can exchange for one more, she will have a reason to proceed with her Core Formation."

Lu Changsheng said.

The purpose of this trip was to exchange a Coagulation Crystal Elixir for his wife Lu Miaoge, so she could righteously achieve Core Formation.

As for having three more Coagulation Crystal Elixirs on hand, it could only be said that there's never enough of them.

Even if they're no longer needed for himself, selling them wouldn't result in a loss, and he might even earn a good amount.

"Changsheng, you have Coagulation Crystal Elixirs on hand?"

Xiao Xiyue asked in surprise.

Coagulation Crystal Elixirs are incredibly rare, even Qingyun Sect doesn't have many.

"Yes, I gathered the materials for Coagulation Crystal Elixirs earlier and refined a batch, so Wangshu, having cultivated to Foundation Establishment Peak, doesn't need to worry about Coagulation Crystal Elixirs."

Lu Changsheng naturally understood Xiao Xiyue's intention of preparing a Coagulation Crystal Elixir for their daughter Lu Wangshu in advance.

However, there was no hurry for Lu Wangshu now.

Xiao Xiyue softly replied '嗯', knowing that Lu Changsheng was very fond of their daughter and would surely prepare adequately for her.

Moreover, with his combat strength on par with Nascent Soul True Lords, acquiring Coagulation Crystal Elixirs wasn't particularly difficult.

...

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue arrived at the Merit Pavilion, asking about the Coagulation Crystal Elixir exchange.

Although the Coagulation Crystal Elixirs were in high demand, Lu Changsheng was a bit late.

However, with Xiao Xiyue's connections, after transferring his military merits to her, Lu Changsheng still snagged a Coagulation Crystal Elixir, and they could retrieve it at the Qingyun Sect later.

After finishing, the two went to visit their daughter Lu Wangshu.

After nearly a year's training, Lu Changsheng noticed some changes in his daughter.

Not only her, but Lu Qingxuan, Lu Chensha, Lu Yunfei, and others had also grown considerably after the baptism of war.

However, in the final battle, including Lu Wangshu, everyone suffered significant injuries and were still recovering.

Hearing about an Honored Guest and the sacrifice of two members from the third generation of the Lu Family, Lu Changsheng sighed lightly.

Such events are unavoidable.

In the end, losing only three was considered fortunate.

He went to check on Qingzhu Mountain.

A Foundation Establishment disciple and ten Energy Refinement disciples had perished.

This was a heavy blow to Qingzhu Mountain, severely damaging its primordial energy.

With the reclamation war over, Loose Cultivators and Clan Cultivators could choose to return home aboard the Spiritual Vessels provided by Qingyun Sect.

During these days, Qingyun Sect also sent some of their disciples back through the Spiritual Vessels.

Yet, many Loose Cultivators opted to stay, continuing to reclaim land, work spirit land, patrol and guard, accumulate military merits, trade for spirit land, and establish families.

"Father."

At this moment, Lu Qingxuan and Lu Chensha expressed that their military merits were sufficient to exchange for a Second Rank spirit land, allowing them to establish a branch family here.

"That's fine. If you are willing and have plans for development here, you can stay at the time."

Lu Changsheng nodded and said.

Although their family already had Great Dream Marsh and Great Dream Immortal City.

Yet Lu Qingxuan and Lu Lingxiao, being cultivators of fire techniques, were entirely unsuitable for Great Dream Marsh. Lu Chensha and Lu Wangshu, too, would be somewhat restricted.

Chapter 1833: Chapter 613: Azure Phoenix True Monarch's Invitation, Xuanwood Vine Restores Life!

If an offshoot of the family were established here, it would also be convenient for sending Lu Family disciples to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range for training in the future.

Moreover, it would also open up business interactions between Bi Lake Mountain and Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

"You all can handle these matters as you see fit, there's no need to force it."

Lu Changsheng said, then used the "Cauldron Medical King's Scripture" to heal their injuries.

After finishing, he went to visit Zhao Qingqing and his daughter Lu Xingyue, and contacted his sons Lu Lingxiao and Lu Mingfeng, suggesting they return early on the spiritual vessel.

...

Half a month later.

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, along with Lu Wangshu and other Lu Family disciples, returned first on the spiritual vessel.

As for the spiritual land that was exchanged, they still had to wait for the Four Great Immortal Sects and Azure Phoenix Immortal City to finish cultivating it before taking possession.

Originally, Lu Chensha and others were planning to continue taking on reclamation tasks here to earn military merits and acquire spiritual land early.

But in Lu Changsheng's view, returning home early for a medicinal bath to completely cleanse internal injuries was the key.

A month later, the spiritual vessel stopped in front of the Qingyun Sect's mountain gate.

Lu Changsheng led the Lu Family disciples back to Bi Lake Mountain, indicating that the family should hold a feast to welcome them back and reward them.

Although he often gave various heavenly and earthly treasures to his children from his private stash, from the family's perspective, rewards and punishments had to be clear.

These Lu Family disciples represented the family in battle and have now returned victorious, so they naturally deserve rewards.

At the family banquet that evening.

Lu Changsheng prioritized giving Foundation Establishment Elixir allocations to all the Qi Refinement disciples who participated in this battle, along with Three Suns Elixir and Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects, essentially maximizing their chances of foundation establishment.

As for Lu Qingxuan, Lu Yunfei, Lu Chensha, and others, ordinary cultivation-enhancing elixirs or spiritual artifacts and talismans did not seem like rewards in Lu Changsheng's eyes.

After a moment of thought, he decided to invest a large amount of heavenly and earthly treasures into their medicinal baths, which would not only cleanse their physical body's internal injuries but also condense their Dao Foundation and enhance their cultivation level.

"Father."

During this time, his son Lu Qingxuan reported on the family's affairs over the past year to Lu Changsheng.

Upon hearing about matters of fortune and misfortune, Lu Changsheng lightly raised his eyebrows and checked his son Lu Qingxuan's lifespan through a system.

Compared to when he just broke through to Foundation Establishment, it had decreased by six years.

This could be due to the previous divination calculations or potentially the cultivation of divination skills.

"I'll find a teacher for you later to instruct you on divination. For now, try to refrain from using it."

Lu Changsheng pondered as he spoke.

Although he had some understanding of divination, he wasn't clear on its specific circumstances in the cultivation process.

His son broke through to Foundation Establishment only eight years ago, yet his lifespan had unknowingly decreased by six years.

If it continued like this, it might be difficult for him to live past a hundred and fifty years.

If he were to encounter more situations of fortune and misfortune, he would potentially have even less than a hundred years left.

Therefore, he planned to consult a diviner later to see how his son's talents truly were and whether it was necessary to continue down this path.

If his talent was average, it would be better for him to abandon it early and refrain from cultivation.

"Yes, Father."

Lu Qingxuan cupped his hands and bowed.

...

Deep night.

After the event!

After the event!

After the event!

"By the way, husband, the vine you planted earlier seems to have come back to life."

Lu Miaoyun lazily leaned against Lu Changsheng's chest, her face slightly flushed, and whispered.

"Oh? It's come back to life?"

Lu Changsheng was pleasantly surprised.

At that time, after dropping a drop of Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew, even the Xuanwood Vine didn't react much.

Had it really been revived in just a year beside the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine?

"Sister Huanhuan injects vitality into the Xuanwood Vine every day."

Beside them, Qu Zhenzhen, her body soft like a puddle of mud, spoke, supporting the alluring and beautiful Lu Miaohuan, whose black gauze dress was tattered, and spoke for her.

The three female cultivators practiced the Heavenly Longevity Technique and spent a long time at home, so their feelings gradually grew closer, like sisters.

"Thank you for your hard work, Huanhuan."

Lu Changsheng gently took Lu Miaohuan's slender hand, speaking softly, and embraced her lovingly.

...

The next day, with the sun up high, Lu Changsheng and the three women came to the summit of Bi Yun Peak, to the underground palace where the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine was planted.

The lush greenery and vigorous life aura surrounded the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine as the Xuanwood Vine, previously withered and yellow, now showed a faint green hue.

However, the entire vine still retained its original size, looking barren without any signs of taking root or budding.

"It certainly has been revived, but barely just so. Perhaps it might sprout after a few hundred years?"

Lu Changsheng examined the vine for a moment, then signaled Qu Zhenzhen to pour a drop of Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew on it to see.

Qu Zhenzhen immediately took out the Myriad Spirits Bottle from her waist satchel and poured out a drop of crystal-clear liquid as green as jade.

Under the nourishment of Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew, the small section of vine with a subtle green grew slowly, the faint green gradually turning emerald green.

"It's effective!"

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng's expression was joyful, realizing that this section of Xuanwood Vine was saved, and the effect of Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew appeared.

However, to fully restore it and make it blossom and bear fruit, it might still take a long time.

"Yun'er, Zhenzhen, Huanhuan, you'll have to take care of this section of Xuanwood Vine daily. For now, refrain from using the Myriad Spirits Bottle. Once this vine grows longer, we can use the Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew again to see its effect."

Lu Changsheng said to his wives, wanting to see if the Xuanwood Vine could further grow with the help of the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine.

If it showed promise, they could attempt to pour more Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew into it.

If in ten or twenty years, this Xuanwood Vine could bloom and bear fruit, it would be worth the effort!

"Alright, husband."

Qu Zhenzhen nodded in agreement.

...

In the following days, Lu Changsheng stayed at home, accompanying his wives and concubines, guiding his children's cultivation, and brewing medicinal baths.

With the essence blood of the Wandering Whale and the third-rank Double-headed Flood Dragon, alongside large amounts of heavenly and earthly treasures and rare spiritual medicines, this medicinal bath was of an extremely high standard.

During the process, Lu Changsheng went to see his grandson Lu Xuanchong, telling his son Lu Yun that this child was extraordinary.

If not reminded, with Lu Yun being the father of over sixty children, he might not be able to focus and nurture this child properly.

"Ah!?"

Upon hearing his father's words, Lu Yun was overjoyed and excited.

Ever since he failed at Foundation Establishment, he had been marrying and having children in the hopes of producing a genius offspring.

However, over the years, faced with one mediocre child after another, he grew increasingly confused, questioning whether his actions were right or wrong.

After all, as his children increased in number, he found it more challenging to care for them. It seemed as though he was producing for the sake of producing, feeling indifferent to his children, thinking of his earlier years and other siblings.

His father, on the other hand, had the means to care for, nurture, and treat all his siblings well.

But he could only provide relatively favorable conditions.

Now, hearing his father's advice, he was immediately filled with hope for this son!

...

After a little over half a month of busyness at home, Lu Changsheng completed brewing the medicinal bath. He prepared to head to the Qingyun Sect to visit Xiao Xiyue, Zhao Qingqing, and Chu Qingyi.

He also planned to invite a diviner from Qingyun Sect to guide his son Lu Qingxuan.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1834 - 614: Xiao Xiyue: Was It Really Just Treatment Between You and Master? - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1834 - 614: Xiao Xiyue: Was It Really Just Treatment Between You and Master?

Chapter 1834: Chapter 614: Xiao Xiyue: Was It Really Just Treatment Between You and Master?

Caiyun Peak, Mingyue Residence.

In the quaint and elegant cave mansion, the furnishings were simple and tasteful, with only a set of table and chairs and a white jade bed.

At the head of the bed, in an eight-cornered exquisite incense burner, sandalwood incense rose slowly, filling the room with a calming and soothing fragrance.

In the corner of the cave mansion, there was also a small, clear spiritual spring, with water gently flowing and mist swirling, making a clear and pleasant sound.

No one knew how long it had been, but Lu Changsheng came out from the spiritual spring, holding Xiao Xiyue, whose skin was like immortal jade, as if she were a heavenly work of art, and laid her on the white jade bed.

"Xi Yue, I remember the Qingyun Sect has some diviners, right?"

After a moment of tenderness, Lu Changsheng looked at the beauty in his arms and spoke, tucking her wet black hair behind her ear.

"Yes, the sect has several diviners..."

Xiao Xiyue, her delicate face as flawless as jade, responded softly with a blush like rosy clouds.

"How skilled are they? Xuan'er has some talent in this area and has been self-studying for years, but I feel it's a bit unstable, so I'd like to hire a teacher to guide him."

Although Lu Changsheng was an Honorary Elder of the Qingyun Sect, he was not familiar with its situation and had not taken interest in understanding it.

"Hire a teacher..."

Xiao Xiyue pondered slightly and said, the Qingyun Sect currently has three diviners, with the most skilled being Du Mao, a Third Rank Divination Master.

However, diviners are different from array masters, artifact refiners, alchemists, and talisman masters.

Elder Du is a Third Rank Divination Master, but he only reaches that level at the cost of his life span; usually, his level is only Second Rank.

As for the other two, they are just ordinary Second Rank Divination Masters.

Because the path of divination is different from other skills, it requires talent, and without talent, there's almost no chance to enter.

And most diviners avoid establishing karmic ties and are unwilling to take on disciples unless they encounter a worthy one.

"Changsheng, you are a Nascent Soul Cultivator and a Third-rank Talisman Master; if you are willing to offer benefits, having Elder Du guide Qing Xuan shouldn't be a problem."

"Moreover, Elder Du doesn't have much life span left and is intentionally paving a way for the next generation."

Xiao Xiyue spoke softly.

The world hustles for profit, all the bustling for gain.

Even though many diviners avoid karmic entanglements.

But in the realm of rivers and lakes, one often cannot help oneself, and how many can truly be detached, free from ties?

Especially those diviners with limited life spans, choosing to reside in the Qingyun Sect, mostly have disciples and heirs.

"Alright, I'll pay him a visit later."

Although this person can barely be considered a Third Rank Divination Master, he should be more than capable of guiding my son Lu Qingxuan.

After a long period of affection, Xiao Xiyue suddenly said softly: "Changsheng, your Senior Sister has been worried about you all this time, shouldn't you visit her?"

Lu Changsheng paused inwardly, then said nonchalantly: "Hmm? Qingyi True Master is worried about me?"

"She probably saw my divine skills; during the previous wilderness war, she saw me use the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone, so she's probably worried. I'll visit her later."

Though Xiao Xiyue knew about his and Chu Qingyi's matter, he had explained that they had made a pact to discuss it after reaching the Nascent Soul stage.

"Is that so? Then why do I see Senior Sister seems troubled over you, looking as if she's deeply entangled in affection?"

Xiao Xiyue slightly raised her forehead, looking at Lu Changsheng, speaking in a sweet and teasing manner.

"Hmm? Is there something like that?"

Lu Changsheng wondered if Xiao Xiyue was testing him.

But recalling the scene after the Three Treasures Incarnation stood by Xiao Xiyue's side, where after the decisive battle, Xiao Xiyue and Chu Qingyi seemed to have said something and then she glared at him once.

So after the battle, was Chu Qingyi overly worried about him, leading Xi Yue to notice that their relationship was not as straightforward as previously claimed?

"To what extent have you and Senior Sister reached in your feelings?"

Xiao Xiyue continued to inquire.

Her Senior Sister's personality, after practicing the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, became somewhat similar to her own, cool and aloof.

However, she had devoted herself to cultivation early on, and after surviving life and death together, gradually grew emotionally closer.

But her Senior Sister and Lu Changsheng hadn't met many times.

Moreover, her Senior Sister had formed her core early, with Sword Heart Clarity, not as easily deceived as she was.

"Didn't you already know?"

Although this matter had to be told to Xiao Xiyue sooner or later.

Yet the two had just shared an intimate time, and now discussing another woman, especially Xiao Xiyue's Senior Sister, while still in each other's embrace... this, this, this... what kind of decency is this!

"I'm just showing concern."

Xiao Xiyue hummed sweetly, an interest rising in her heart, with a tone of teasing playfulness: "Perhaps one day I'll have to serve you together with Senior Sister..."

"Tsk..."

Lu Changsheng's heart suddenly paused, vivid images forming in his mind.

In his mind's eye, it wasn't just Xiao Xiyue and Chu Qingyi.

"Hmph, still pretending!"

Xiao Xiyue, upon seeing this, let out a coquettish humph and pinched the soft flesh at Lu Changsheng's waist.

As the two embraced tightly, not only did Lu Changsheng's expression and countenance show no change, but his body's instincts also expressed keen anticipation for such a thing.

"Alright..."

Even the Lu Ancestor remained unfazed when the heavens collapsed before him, the dragon and phoenix poised behind, unperturbed.

But at this moment, the body's instincts are truly difficult to control.

Furthermore, this matter had to be told to Xiao Xiyue sooner or later, and since she'd already asked this much, there was no need to hide it anymore.

With a slight movement, Lu Changsheng held Xiao Xiyue and recounted his story with Chu Qingyi, how they met in the Jin Kingdom, and their meetings over the years.

After a long time, Xiao Xiyue kicked Lu Changsheng, saying: "Hmph, I said that you couldn't possibly stop at this with Senior Sister."

She had always harbored doubts about Lu Changsheng's words, not believing he could merely harbor feelings for Senior Sister without further pursuit.

However, to think that her usually aloof and assertive Senior Sister, resolute and decisive, would, in matters of the heart between men and women, behave like a submissive little wife, letting her man have his way... this was beyond Xiao Xiyue's imagination.

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Chapter 1835: Chapter 614: Xiao Xiyue: Was It Really Just Treatment Between You and Master?

After all these years of interaction, it's completely unnoticeable.

"It's all my fault as your husband; I shouldn't have kept this from you, Xi Yue, but fate has played its role..."

Even though his realm far surpasses others, Lu Changsheng still maintains an attitude of equality and respect towards Xiao Xiyue and Lu Miaoge, his wives, and apologizes bashfully.

Moments later, Xiao Xiyue suddenly recollects the inexplicable strangeness between Lu Changsheng and the Master, her fair fingers tracing circles on his chest as she asks softly, "Changsheng, was it really just a rescue when you first encountered the Master?"

Oh my, Xi Yue's intuition is too sharp, isn't it?

Lu Changsheng's heart skips a beat, his expression slightly shifts; he didn't expect Xiao Xiyue, who just asked about Chu Qingyi, would now inquire about Yun Wanshang.

Seems like Xi Yue has long been suspicious and guessing about this matter.

"Xi Yue, what are you saying? How could there be anything between me and the Master!"

Lu Changsheng immediately replies.

However, upon hearing this, Xiao Xiyue in his embrace lightly purses her lips, her brows revealing an indescribable coldness, akin to a regal and majestic Nine Heavens

Mysterious Lady, speaking sternly, "Lu Changsheng, I am Xi Yue the Master, how dare you be disrespectful to me!?"

Lu Changsheng: "..."

Good grief, are you out of your mind? Is this something you can imitate recklessly?

Nonetheless, Xi Yue's typical demeanor of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique bears a remarkable resemblance to her imitation of Master Yun Wanshang's soul-stirring elegance.

His previous attempts using the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox lacked such impact.

"Xi Yue, you are being somewhat unruly, disrespectful."

Incredibly uneasy now, Lu Changsheng cannot withstand Xiao Xiyue, and says helplessly.

"I, I was just trying it out, but you..."

Since the side effects of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique were resolved by Lu Changsheng, and after her breakthrough to Core Formation, Xiao Xiyue regained some of her youthful playfulness, thus stirring her mischievous side.

Now she also feels it's somewhat disrespectful, tarnishing her own Master.

Yet, the little Lu Changsheng in her palm seems to suggest that her husband is moved...

"I am no saint, but I at least know the boundaries, what happened with Qingyi True Master was just fate!"

Lu Changsheng explains with a face full of grievance.

After speaking, he gives Xiao Xiyue no chance to speak further, flipping over to assert his authority.

Xiao Xiyue's graceful lips are ravished with forceful dominance, her delicate nose lets out a feeble moan, swept away by the surging waves, her pale arms wrap tightly around Lu Changsheng's shoulders.

In that moment, waves roiled, spring hues boundless.

...

Enjoy life's pleasures while you can, lest the golden cup face the lonely moon.

Heaven made me for a reason, riches spent will return anew.

Day by day, Lu Changsheng disperses the riches, conquering Xiao Xiyue, ending inquisitions about Chu Qingyi and Yun Wanshang.

"Changsheng, go visit your senior sister, lest she worries too much."

After a long time, the exhausted fairy slightly regains herself, breathless even while speaking, saying coyly and teasingly.

Although the matters with her senior sister and Master were temporarily set aside.

She still feels there's something strange between her husband and the Master.

As for her senior sister...

Now that Lu Changsheng's wealth has been dispersed, he can only pay a simple visit.

This was her first time challenging Lu Changsheng's limits, his body seemingly forged of Eternal Immortal Gold, bearing endless vitality.

The Dual Cultivation Technique says 'There are exhausted oxen, not ruined fields', yet reality differs.

"No rush..."

Lu Changsheng caresses the fairy's warm and soft jade-like body, lightly stroking her smooth, fair skin.

It's not out of fatigue, but rather that after dual cultivation, embracing like this fosters marital affection.

After a long time, Lu Changsheng lulls Xiao Xiyue to sleep, rubbing his endlessly energetic kidneys, then proceeds to the Immortal Ceremony Hall to visit Chu Qingyi.

Perhaps overly concerned with Lu Changsheng's agility, or due to the set Nascent Soul pact, Chu Qingyi lets Lu Changsheng enter directly.

"Lu Daoist."

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng looking pale and fatigued, Chu Qingyi's enchanting eyes express a bit of concern.

"Qingyi, sorry for making you worry."

Lu Changsheng steps forward directly, apologetically holding Chu Qingyi's delicate hand, remembering to cough slightly twice.

Those two coughs make Chu Qingyi's heart tremble with worry.

She both suspects Lu Changsheng's health and feels he might be misleading her.

Stirred by his fervor, the sound of rustling robes arises shortly.

Through dual cultivation healing, seeing Lu Changsheng's depleted Essence Energy, Chu Qingyi believes in his injuries.

Though generally fine, she assumes his Origin Source is hurt, leading to a deficiency in Essence Blood, thus using Sun Moon Samsara Technique to replenish Lu Changsheng's body with her Primordial Yin Essence.

Such action leaves Lu Changsheng deeply ashamed, insisting he is alright.

After brief intimacy, he chattily holds Chu Qingyi, talking about past events to aid Azure Phoenix True Monarch, and the occurrences with Yangming True Master and Changsheng True Master.

For some reason, hearing Lu Changsheng and Azure Phoenix True Monarch's collaboration is purely simplistic, Chu Qingyi appears somewhat pleased, yet still concerned about Lu Changsheng's health.

"I'm fine, just need some rest to recover."

Lu Changsheng smiles as he speaks.

He doesn't linger long at Chu Qingyi's side.

After all, he and Xiao Xiyue are Dao Companions, staying long at Mingyue Residence is fine, but in Chu Qingyi's Cave Mansion overnight seems improper.

Besides, Xiao Xiyue's emotions need attentiveness.

Leaving the Immortal Ceremony Hall, Lu Changsheng originally intended to visit Zhao Qingqing, but she hasn't returned yet in her logistical role.

Chapter 1836: Chapter 614: Xiao Xiyue: Was It Really Just Treatment Between You and Master?

In the initial phase of the land cultivation war, the logistics personnel found the process relatively easy, but in the subsequent cultivation phase, there were quite a few tasks.

Lu Changsheng soon arrived at the cave mansion 'Heart of Heaven Abode' of the diviner Du.

Outside the cave mansion was an old servant at the Foundation Establishment Stage. Upon hearing Lu Changsheng's visit, he immediately invited him in.

This cave mansion was similar in size to Lu Changsheng's, featuring a three-courtyard layout, pavilions, and towers, with gardens full of beauty, and the air filled with Spiritual Energy.

After a moment's wait in the reception hall, Lu Changsheng met the host, 'Du Mao'.

This diviner Du was white-haired, withered in appearance, thin, and slightly hunched.

"So it is Changsheng True Master, I have heard so much about you."

Du Mao smiled, face full of wrinkles, upon seeing Lu Changsheng.

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator and a Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master, and being Dao Companions with Xiao Xiyue, even he would not dare to neglect him.

"Daoist Du, I apologize for the abrupt visit today, I hope for your forgiveness."

Though Du Mao before him was only a False Core Cultivator, Lu Changsheng remained very courteous, handing over a gift box of talismans.

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Lu Changsheng went straight to the point, cupping his hands and saying, "I have come this time because my young son once accidentally obtained an inheritance of divination, barely managing to start learning it."

"But this is a path I do not understand, so I wish to ask you, friend, for your guidance on his talent in this area."

While speaking, Lu Changsheng handed over three Third Rank Talismans.

The previous gift box was a meeting gift.

Now it was clear that he was asking for help without asking for favors in return.

"Indeed, the tiger father begets no dog son. Your son, since he could self-learn and enter the path, must have extraordinary talent in this regard. Is your son here?"

Du Mao saw the three Third Rank Middle Grade Talismans in his hand, and a gleam of joy appeared in his murky eyes.

He liked dealing with such generous people.

Besides, with not much life left, he didn't mind taking a disciple before passing, forming a good relationship with Lu Changsheng.

After all, the other was only a hundred or so years old, was a Third Rank Talisman Master, with a Dao Companion like Xiao Xiyue; forming a goodwill would bless future generations.

"My son hasn't come over. If it's convenient for you, I will bring him over,"

Lu Changsheng said, cupping his fists.

"I have nothing else to do. I've always wanted to visit the renowned Bi Lake Mountain, so I'll go with you, Changsheng True Master."

Du Mao was very enthusiastic.

Mainly because Changsheng True Master was generous, and Bi Lake Mountain wasn't far from the Qingyun Sect.

"In that case, I will trouble you, Daoist Du."

Lu Changsheng had been wondering if such an old diviner would have a strange, difficult personality to deal with, but unexpectedly, he was easy to talk to and immediately accompanied him back to Bi Lake Mountain.

...

Lu Changsheng piloted a Third Rank Spirit Boat with Du Mao to the outskirts of Bi Lake Mountain.

"Hmm!?"

Seeing Bi Lake Mountain, Du Mao was slightly surprised, unable to resist taking a few more glances.

As a diviner, he knew a bit of the Qi Observation Technique.

But the luck of Bi Lake Mountain was like a fog, hard to discern the ups and downs.

If Bi Lake Mountain were a Third-tier Spiritual Land, he couldn't see through it, that would be normal; however, as a Second Rank Spiritual Land, he should be able to discern some aspects.

"This Bi Lake Mountain truly is a fengshui treasure land."

He didn't look further, giving a compliment.

Soon they entered Bi Lake Mountain, and Lu Changsheng gave a simple reception, calling for his son Lu Qingxuan.

"Greetings to Elder Du."

Lu Qingxuan, seeing Du Mao in front of him, recognized him and was somewhat surprised.

Twenty-two years ago, when his father Lu Changsheng disappeared in the Tianyuan Secret Realm, Aunt Xiao Xiyue took him to the Qingyun Sect.

At that time, Caiyun True Immortal brought him to this Elder Du for divining and calculating.

But twenty-two years ago, the other, although old, was spirited and had a bit of an immortal demeanor.

Now, however, though, he appeared withered, filled with a sense of decline, likely having at most ten years of life left.

He knew this was due to the burdens of divination.

The path of divination, while allowing the probing of Heavenly Secrets, evading calamities, and calculating fortune and misfortune in the unseen, took its toll in life span and fortune as the cost.

Too much prying into Heavenly Secrets often resulted in none living long and enjoying a peaceful old age.

"Oh, young friend recognizes me."

Du Mao did not remember Lu Qingxuan.

"Twenty-two years ago, I followed Caiyun True Immortal and met Elder Du once."

Lu Qingxuan said, cupping his fists.

"So you were that boy, indeed, fate had us meet."

With Lu Qingxuan's mention, Du Mao instantly recalled, thinking that Changsheng True Master had quite an unusual connection with Caiyun True Immortal.

If not for Lu Qingxuan bringing it up, he wouldn't have remembered it well, and then he tested Lu Qingxuan's knowledge in the Way of Divination.

...

"Your son has extraordinary talent in the path of divination, truly possessing the qualities of a Venerable!"

Seven days later, with a face full of emotion, Du Mao said to Lu Changsheng.

His initial intent was simply to earn some extra income and establish a good relationship with Lu Changsheng.

However, after mentoring Lu Qingxuan over those days, he couldn't help but marvel at the boy's talent, moved to take him as a disciple.

Unfortunately, neither Lu Changsheng nor Lu Qingxuan showed much interest in this, so he was reluctant to propose it directly.

"Daoist Du, you flatter us, thanks to your guidance these days."

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised in his heart.

If his son was truly talented in divination, with the qualities of a Venerable, by logic, the system's talent category should be 'divination'.

Yet his son's talent category remained as 'management'.

He was puzzled, feeling that the other party did not seem to be merely flattering.

"Could it be that his skills in divination are too shallow?"

Lu Changsheng felt a bit inexplicably suspicious yet still very courteously gifted another three talismans as tuition fee.

After all, they would continue to interact in the future.

Besides, those seven days of teaching, the other really expended quite a bit of energy.

During the training explanation, relevant techniques needed to be used, which was quite taxing on Du Mao in his current state.

Capítulo 1837: Chapter 614: Xiao Xiyue: Was It Really Just Treatment Between You and Master? (4)

After sending off Du Mao, Lu Changsheng inquired about Lu Qingxuan's progress.

"Father, I am confident I will advance to a Second Rank Divination Master this year."

Lu Qingxuan replied respectfully, but without any excitement.

Through Du Mao's guidance, he realized that his talent in the way of divination was not high.

The reason he was considered extraordinarily talented was simply because the other person mistook him for an Initial Stage Foundation Establishment cultivator.

But with his Taiyi Soul Body, awakening the Taiyi Divine Soul, his Divine Sense was comparable to that of a Nascent Soul cultivator, and should be regarded as half a Nascent Soul cultivator.

If compared with a Nascent Soul cultivator, such talent would be at most mediocre, or even less so.

"In my early years, I barely grasped the Technique of Seeking Good Fortune and Avoiding Calamity and nearly lost my mind to deviation, which shows I only have divination talent, not high talent."

Lu Qingxuan remained calm, knowing that with such talent, if he continued down this path, he would surely find it difficult to live to old age.

After Lu Changsheng learned about the situation and resolved his doubts, he promptly consoled him, saying, “The Taiyi Divine Soul is also your talent. Having Nascent Soul Divine Sense at the Foundation Establishment Stage—how is that not talent?”

“You are now at the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment, your soul comparable to the Initial Stage of Core Formation. Once you break through Core Formation, your Divine Sense will reach the Peak of Core Formation, always staying a step ahead of others. This is your talent.”

“However, follow the path of divination naturally. Do not overtrain or overuse it, as the cost is too high. If you spend too much energy in this area, you will only waste yourself.”

Even though he hoped for a diviner in the family, he did not want his son to push himself too hard, considering his moderate talent.

After all, the path’s cost was indeed too great.

Just like Du Mao, he had previously inquired about the other’s age—it was only one hundred and eighty.

A False Core cultivator has a lifespan of three hundred, and taking First Grade and Second Grade Lifespan Extension Pills, it would be roughly three hundred and fifty.

Yet he could hardly reach two hundred...

“Father, I understand.”

Lu Qingxuan nodded in response, still feeling somewhat unwilling in his heart.

In his view, the path of divination was very important.

If it were not for practicing divination, his sister Lu Qingqi and Qingzhu Mountain would have faced great danger before.

Such incidents would certainly happen again in the future. If he could keep up with divination, he could avoid them as much as possible.

If he only reaches Second Rank, he might find it difficult to sense auspiciousness in future significant dangers.

Lu Changsheng noticed that his son was still somewhat attached.

At this moment, he thought of the Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

The other was also skilled in divination, and their level definitely surpassed Du Mao.

Yet the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, even before the Nascent Soul, was over four hundred years old.

A diviner living over four hundred years and still breaking through Nascent Soul clearly indicated a problem.

“Could it be that the Azure Phoenix True Monarch possesses top-level divination skills or some secret technique?”

Lu Changsheng pondered cautiously, then looked at his son and said, “If you really can’t let go, later I’ll find you a good teacher, and see if she’s willing to teach you.”

Lu Qingxuan, as the son of him and Lu Miaoge, was innately intelligent and possessed the Taiyi Soul Body, and he placed great hopes on him.

During the years he served as the Family Head, he managed the family in perfect order.

However, in his eyes, his talent was being underutilized.

On one hand, Bi Lake Mountain was too small.

On the other hand, after he broke through Core Formation and formed a Dao Companion with Xiao Xiyue, no one would dare to offend them.

Under such conditions, having his son serve as the Family Head was a bit of a waste of talent, hindering his cultivation.

Since he was interested in divination and had talent, Lu Changsheng planned to use personal connections to send him to Azure Phoenix Immortal City to

see if the Azure Phoenix True Monarch would accept him as a disciple, even as a registered disciple.

If he wouldn't accept disciples, he could at least send him to Azure Phoenix Immortal City for further study.

Currently, Azure Phoenix Immortal City was undergoing expansion, cultivating lands won in wars, and there would be countless cultivators heading there, presenting many opportunities. His son could take the chance to see the world and gain experience.

Otherwise, staying cooped up in Bi Lake Mountain would spoil him.

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Chapter 1838: Chapter 615: Lu Quanzhen's Core Formation, Sword Embryo Dao Body!

"A good teacher?"

Lu Qingxuan was surprised.

During the past few days interacting with Du Mao, he sensed Du Mao's admiration for talent.

As long as he is willing, Du Mao would likely be willing to take him as a disciple.

However, in the Cultivation World, the teacher-student relationship is akin to rebirth as parents, and cannot be decided lightly.

Moreover, his father invited this Du Diviner only to offer some guidance, with no intention of becoming disciples.

But now, his father actually mentioned finding him a good teacher and seeing if the person is willing, which piqued Lu Qingxuan's curiosity.

After all, his father is ostensibly just a Nascent Soul Cultivator, but secretly he is the City Lord of Great Dream Immortal City.

To be taken seriously by his father like this, the person is likely not ordinary.

"Prepare well during these days, and later I will take you there as your father."

Lu Changsheng indicated for his son Lu Qingxuan to prepare in advance, transfer family matters to the acting Family Head, and then he himself will take him to become a disciple.

After speaking, he went to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven and took a look at Lu Quanzhen who was breaking through the Core Formation.

Lu Quanzhen has already passed through the Three Gates of Core Formation, Essence Liquid Crystallization, and is in the final step, merging the Golden Core with Dao Foundation, undergoing the hundred days convergence.

Lu Changsheng observed with the Taiyi Divine Soul, seeing his son Lu Quanzhen's breakthrough process is steady and powerful, with great momentum.

The Immortal Golden Core seems certain, unless a Heart Demon disturbs at the last moment, causing chaos in the convergence.

However, Lu Changsheng brought him back to form the core, considering this aspect.

If a Heart Demon appears, the Mount Sumeru Tree King can assist in cleansing his soul, overcoming the demon obstacle, and passing this hurdle.

After watching for a while, Lu Changsheng did not continue to pay attention.

This son is resolute and independent, making him very assured.

Had it been his daughter Lu Linghe attempting Core Formation, he would be by her side day and night, not daring to be distracted.

After arranging household matters properly, Lu Changsheng stayed in Misty Rain Market for some days to visit his three children, then proceeded to Great Dream Immortal City.

...

Five Poisons Cult, atop a massive stone altar.

An old woman in Gu ritual attire, black hemp robe with a high collar adorned with dark red patterns, waist wrapped in a red belt decorated with bone ornaments, holding a masked staff, was performing a ritual.

Seeing the Spirit Snake, Spider, Poison Scorpion, Toad, and Centipede around her feet roaring and exploding, blood in vibrant colors splattered.

Some of the blood fell on the old woman, instantly corroding her robe and skin, resembling tree bark.

After a long while, the old woman opened eyes filled with blood, looking at the girl ahead, her face sullen and weakly said: "Cult Leader, this person's Heavenly Secrets are in chaos, shrouded in mist, impossible to divine."

"Even with his direct lineage blood as a medium, it's unable to divine even a bit."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader furrowed her brows.

She had anticipated this outcome.

But did not expect that even with Nangong Minghuang's Essence Blood as a medium, it was unable to divine even a bit.

"Is he skilled in divination, concealing Heavenly Secrets, or does he possess a Heavenly Mechanism Treasure?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader inquired.

If Yangming True Master is also skilled in divination, it would be more troublesome, requiring further preparation.

"This, the subordinate does not know."

The old woman's withered face turned a shade of bluish-black, looking somewhat unpleasant.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader contemplated for a moment and said: "Try divining again, see if there's a Life Path layout within the Heavenly Secrets concealment."

"Yes, Cult Leader."

The old woman responded helplessly, continuing to divine.

During this process, her complexion grew paler, the blackish-blue gas on her face growing denser, finally spitting blood suddenly.

Her eyes filled with blood unknown when, had turned completely black as ink, without a trace of white.

Divining Heavenly Secrets not only costs life span and fortune but can also harm oneself.

"Cult Leader, this person surely has a Supreme Treasure suppressing Heavenly Secrets, but it doesn't exclude being proficient in Heavenly Secrets Technique..."

The old woman said hoarsely and weakly, then vomited blood again and fainted.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader knitted her brows, knowing the situation of Yangming True Master, divination is futile.

Witnessing the old woman's state, she immediately administered an elixir medicine, ordered her to be taken for rest, and prepared a few more hands.

Perhaps at the time, she might first act with courtesy towards Yangming True Master, gauging the situation before making a move.

...

Yiming Ghost Sect.

Although the details of the final war in Jiang Country's exploration did not spread, the messages were circulated among Five Poisons Cult, Heavenly Corpse Sect, and Yiming Ghost Sect.

As the Supreme Elder of Yiming Ghost Sect, now a new Nascent Soul, Mingsha True Monarch also received the news, understanding the circumstances.

"That Yan Wujang is truly worthless, a Nascent Soul, yet held back by a Nascent Soul Cultivator!"

"But it's fine, Yan Wujang lost his natal corpse, his battle strength severely reduced, the power to speak among the Three Sects should return to my Yiming Ghost Sect!"

Mingsha True Monarch wore a dark red ghost robe, his appearance hideous, giving an indescribable distorted feeling.

In the past, Jin Kingdom's Three Great Demon Sects were led by his Yiming Ghost Sect.

But the Yiming Ghost Sect's Nascent Soul ancestor, with sect elites, ventured to a hidden realm, perished within, causing a Nascent Soul Discontinuity for Yiming Ghost Sect, becoming the weakest among the Three Sects.

For a hundred years, he had strived to uphold the sect, facing Five Poisons Cult and Heavenly Corpse Sect, being submissive and conceding many benefits.

Even in impacting Nascent Soul, using himself as bait to invite Beast God Mountain to intervene, thus obtaining a chance.

Now with Heavenly Corpse Sect and Five Poisons Cult's action failure, even leading to Heavenly Fiend True Monarch falling into Heavenly Sword Sect's hands, he can leverage the power of Liang Country to reclaim the right to speak in Jin Kingdom.

Moreover, with the Supreme Treasure Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool, he directly stepped into the ranks of veteran Nascent Soul, once he stabilizes in the Divine Skills Realm, neither Heavenly Corpse Sect Master nor Five Poisons Cult Leader will be his match!

Capítulo 1839: Chapter 615: Lu Quanzhen's Core Formation, Sword Embryo Dao Body!

“As for Yangming True Master, I really want to see what he's made of. How can a mere Nascent Soul Cultivator withstand the power of a Nascent Soul Immortal!”

Ming Sha True Monarch expressed disbelief at the news of Yangming True Master confronting the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

After all, it's simply impossible for a Nascent Soul to contend with a Nascent Soul Immortal.

According to reports from Yin Ming Ghost King, this Yangming True Master had unusual ties with the Heavenly Spider Emissary of the Five Poisons Cult, leading to suspicions that the Five Poisons Cult Leader deliberately concocted such rumors to deceive him.

He, Ming Sha, who could endure hardship and break through to the Nascent Soul during the sect's decline, would not believe such claims.

Immediately, he signaled Yin Ming Ghost King to monitor the situation of Yangming True Master. The moment he dared step into the Jin Kingdom, he would be notified.

Let him know the consequences of challenging himself, and use this opportunity to intimidate the small fry and embarrass the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, thus establishing his position as the overlord of the Jin Kingdom for the Yiming Ghost Sect!

...

Lu Changsheng wasn't aware of the situation in the Jin Kingdom, and even if he was, he couldn't set foot there right now.

After arriving at the Great Dream Marsh, he didn't head to the Great Dream Immortal City but went deep inside to find the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, giving it the Demon Core of the Double-headed Flood Dragon.

“Roar!”

Even though this Demon Core didn't match perfectly with the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale's attribute, the flowing dragon aura was still highly attractive to it.

Beside it, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng eyed the Demon Core with golden pupils full of envy and desire.

A Fourth Rank Demon Core, not only the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale but it also craved it badly.

In fact, any Third Rank Demon King couldn't resist the lure of a Fourth Rank Demon Core!

“Don't worry, when Big Black breaks through to the Fourth Rank, I'll get one for you too.”

If the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale wasn't at the Third Rank Peak and easier to advance to the Fourth Rank, Lu Changsheng would prefer to prioritize nurturing the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

After all, relatively speaking, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng is more practical!

Not only does it fight fiercely, but it also possesses the unparalleled speed of the world, making it extremely convenient for travel or escape without obvious weaknesses.

While the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, being an aquatic Demon King, even if it evolved into a Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, would still only be the overlord of the sea. Upon coming ashore, its combat power would undoubtedly be reduced by thirty percent, less practical than the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

“Chirp!”

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng gave a low cry, indicating its understanding.

“Next, you focus on digesting this Demon Core. Notify me if anything happens.”

Lu Changsheng said to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, then rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng back to the Great Dream Immortal City.

...

News about the frontline war had already spread to the Great Dream Immortal City. Lu Changsheng briefly discussed the general situation with Ling Zixiao, asking her to pay attention to the movements of Yue Country and Jin Kingdom.

His sons Lu Lingxiao and Lu Mingfeng had also returned from the frontlines.

After over four years of honing, it was evident that both had achieved noticeable growth, especially his son Lu Lingxiao, who had developed an aura of invincibility.

Lu Changsheng, concerned about his sons' situations, learned from Lu Mingfeng about Lu Lingxiao's feats, including being extended an olive branch by a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Heavenly Sword Sect, inviting him to the sect for sword trials.

The sword trials didn't necessarily require being a Sword Cultivator.

As long as one was a top prodigy, the Heavenly Sword Sect welcomed them.

Being invited by a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Heavenly Sword Sect was a form of recognition and supreme honor for any cultivator from Jiang Country!

"Indeed, gold shines wherever it is."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly, even detecting a hint of admiration and respect for Lu Lingxiao in Lu Mingfeng's words.

He prepared a medicinal bath for the two, helping to cleanse hidden injuries and enhance their cultivation level.

"Little Chan, this Demon Core is for you."

The blood and flesh of the Third Rank Double-headed Flood Dragon were given to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng by Lu Changsheng.

But its eyes, scales, Demon Core, dragon tendons, dragon claws, and dragon horns, suitable for crafting Magical Treasures, were kept aside.

This Double-headed Flood Dragon had dual attributes of poison and water, making its Demon Core ideal for Meng Xiaochan to craft Magical Treasures.

"Thank you, Lu Lang."

Meng Xiaochan joyously responded, her eyes filled with tender affection.

Lu Changsheng did not favor anyone extravagantly; he had prepared gifts for Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoge, and Bai Ling as well.

As for Hong Lian, there was temporarily nothing suitable to give.

“Daddy! Daddy! Daddy!”

Lu Linghe, Lu Baixi, and Lu Mengchan, the three sisters, eagerly looked at Lu Changsheng.

In response, Lu Changsheng could only continue pulling treasures from the Storage Ring to see if there was anything suitable for his children.

After the family banquet, Lu Changsheng guided his daughter Lu Baixi in her cultivation.

At this time, Lu Linghe informed Lu Changsheng that she had comprehended the cultivation technique taught by the golden elder, called “Zen Dream Bodhi Technique.”

By meditating, the mind becomes serene and clear, like a mirror without impurity.

After falling asleep, consciousness doesn’t entirely submerge but enters a state akin to a half-dream, half-meditation. Visions of Buddha light illuminating all and golden lotuses blooming appear, cleansing the soul and enhancing divine sense.

“Hiss....”

Lu Changsheng, amazed upon hearing the description of the cultivation technique, gazed surprisingly at his daughter, who had a cute appearance with two bun hairstyles.

According to the description, it was a Divine Consciousness Cultivation Technique.

As is well known, among all cultivation techniques, Divine Consciousness Techniques are the most difficult to grasp and cultivate.

His daughter was able to comprehend a Divine Consciousness Technique through a Buddhist relic!

Is this still the daughter he knew?

Or does it mean choosing the right cultivation path is this vital?

“Daddy, am I awesome or what!”

Lu Linghe proudly puffed her small chest, seemingly asking for praise.

Previously, her mother always thought she was clumsy, but after mastering this technique, even her mother marveled and praised her for her intelligence.

“My little He has the potential of a sage!”

Lu Changsheng never hesitated to compliment his children.

“Daddy, what’s a sage?”

Lu Linghe asked with clear eyes.

“It’s the greatest kind of Buddhist cultivator.”

“What’s a Buddhist cultivator?”

“???”

You’re someone cultivating a Buddhist Taoist Technique, and yet you don’t know what a Buddhist cultivator is?

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But it seems like I haven’t actually talked about this with her, only taught her the cultivation technique, and Lu Linghe usually doesn’t like to read.

“It’s the cultivator practicing the Buddhist Taoist technique. The cultivation technique you’re practicing is just that, and there are some distinctions between this technique and others...”

In order to prevent his daughter from asking a hundred thousand questions, Lu Changsheng patiently explained everything to her in one go, thinking that this is indeed the daughter he’s familiar with.

Since Lu Linghe had only obtained a part of the cultivation technique, Lu Changsheng placed the Buddhist relic on her, letting her keep it well, and told her to inform him immediately if she felt uncomfortable or anything unusual during cultivation.

“Don’t worry, Father, I can handle it myself!”

Lu Linghe’s face was full of confident smiles, then she listened in on Father instructing her sister Lu Baixi.

Although she couldn’t understand, she found it very interesting.

Moreover, it seemed like listening frequently had made Xiaoxi stronger than her.

Lu Mengchan also came over, but she was already dozing off listening to all of it.

Though she had started cultivation under the teachings of her mother Meng Xiaochan, she didn’t really enjoy practicing cultivation.

That was normal.

At this age, children have an unsettled heart, making them meditate and practice daily was indeed a bit too demanding.

Besides, Lu Mengchan's timid and cowardly nature had not improved yet. She would get scared and needed to meditate with her mother Meng Xiaochan for company.

Thankfully, Lu Linghe accompanied Lu Mengchan, otherwise, Meng Xiaochan herself would not have any time to cultivate.

...

Lu Changsheng met with Hong Lian after spending time with his wives, concubines, and children.

On one hand, Hong Lian spent most of her time cultivating.

On the other hand, she hadn't fully integrated into the large family.

Also, when she was around, both Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoge, Bai Ling, and others seemed somewhat reserved.

"Hong Lian, Azure Phoenix True Monarch will visit later to devise the life path for the Immortal City. When the time comes, please help with the reception...."

Lu Changsheng informed Hong Lian about Azure Phoenix True Monarch's visit.

"Upon learning my Great Dream Immortal City's relationship with Yangming True Master, I subtly hinted at her that I was a Nascent Soul old monster reincarnated."

"She should've believed it 70-80%, and when you're conversing with her, you might also reveal the reincarnation of a Nascent Soul, solidifying our identities."

Lu Changsheng continued.

"Reincarnation of a Nascent Soul."

Hong Lian felt Lu Changsheng was being too modest.

In her view, even if Lu Changsheng claimed to be a Divinity Transformation venerable, or even a great power beyond Divinity Transformation, it would be plausible.

Moreover, she truly believed Lu Changsheng was a great power beyond Divinity Transformation, reincarnating into the mortal world, wandering among people.

“Rest assured, my husband, leave it to me.”

Hong Lian, with her ethereal beauty, smiled charmingly.

This was the first task Lu Changsheng assigned to her, and she naturally had to perform well, even... helping her husband in striking a blow or two.

She then inquired about the Azure Phoenix True Monarch’s information.

Lu Changsheng did not withhold anything, sharing all his impressions, feelings, and some speculations from his interactions with Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

“It seems this Azure Phoenix True Monarch, who grew from a mere loose cultivator to such a height, is indeed extraordinary, a person of great fate.”

Hong Lian expressed her admiration after listening.

The Jiang Country Cultivation Realm is not very large.

For Azure Phoenix True Monarch, coming from a loose cultivator background and breaking through Nascent Soul in such an environment, it’s nothing short of saying a flood dragon emerged from a small pond!

“Precisely, the early inheritance this Azure Phoenix True Monarch received should be extraordinary.”

In the battle against the Double-headed Flood Dragon, the Daoist soldier utilized by Azure Phoenix True Monarch was not inferior to the Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapon, indicating an exceptional inheritance.

Furthermore, this person engages in Magical Dual Cultivation, possesses Daoist soldiers, a quasi-fourth rank spiritual beast, and is proficient in Divination Art, truly a child of destiny!

“Oh, by the way, Hong Lian, I’ve gained insight into the Power of the Void. Tell me more about shattering mana to seize the power of the void...”

After chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng thought of upgrading his Law Domain to a realm and asked Hong Lian.

“Husband, you’ve already comprehended the Power of Space?”

Hong Lian was somewhat surprised.

Although they had acquired the Void Crystal for over a year.

This year, Lu Changsheng had been in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, pioneering fights with little time for reflection.

“Yes, spent a bit of time on it, but it’s not too difficult.”

Lu Changsheng said with a faint smile, considering it a normal occurrence not worth mentioning.

“Truly remarkable of my husband to comprehend the Power of Space in such a short time. As far as I know, even top-level geniuses can’t do so within three to five years.”

Hong Lian immediately offered a sincere compliment, then went on to explain in detail the upgrade from Law Domain to Realm for Lu Changsheng.

After a long explanation, Lu Changsheng nodded, finding it aligned with his understanding, and immediately expressed his heartfelt gratitude to Hong Lian.

...

Time flew by like a fleeting white stallion, and in the blink of an eye, two months passed.

During these days, aside from spending time with his wives and teaching his children, Lu Changsheng delved further into understanding the Power of Space, preparing to shatter the void, seize the void fragments, and condense the Law Domain into a Realm.

On this day, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt a pure mana surge into his Qi Ocean Core out of nowhere.

Then, a system notification sounded in Lu Changsheng’s mind.

[Congratulations to the host for the first child achieving Core Formation, granting one rare draw opportunity!]

“Quanzhen’s breakthrough succeeded!”

Lu Changsheng instantly opened his eyes, shooting out two beams of brilliant golden light, his expression full of surprise and excitement.

He had been eagerly anticipating this day.

Now, finally his son had broken through!

Relying on this surge of mana, his cultivation level roughly advanced to the Core Formation Sixth Layer Peak.

A few more years of accumulation and he could attempt the breakthrough to Core Formation Seventh Layer.

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 1841 - Capítulo 1841: 615: Lu Quanzhen's
Core Formation, Sword Embryo Dao Body! - Read
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Capítulo 1841: Chapter 615: Lu Quanzhen's Core Formation, Sword Embryo Dao Body!

For Lu Changsheng, the most crucial thing was the system's rare lottery!

"I wonder what I'll draw this time?"

Lu Changsheng's heart was filled with anticipation.

He hoped the system would be generous and grant him a Nascent Soul level combat power, or a Xuan Huang Essence, or a Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill, such Heaven and Earth Treasures.

Hopefully, it wouldn't be a cultivation technique or a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure.

Because at his current stage, they were genuinely of no use.

"System, start the lottery!"

As Lu Changsheng's thought moved, the System's Great Roulette appeared, and then a brilliant golden light emerged, spinning rapidly.

Moments later, the golden light stopped on the 'Heavenly and Earthly Treasures' section.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for acquiring an Innate Sword Embryo!]

[The reward has been placed in the system space, and the host can view it at any time]

Immediately, a pattern of a sword embryo, ancient in form and somewhat coarse, yet covered in profound markings, appeared, accompanied by a system notification sound.

“Innate Sword Embryo?”

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly, thinking of his son Lu Qingshan’s Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo, and the Peachwood Spirit Womb he had drawn in the past.

[Innate Sword Embryo]

[Rank: Fifth Rank]

[Description: A Supreme Sword Embryo naturally formed by Heaven and Earth, containing a trace of the Sword Dao Origin, it can be forged into a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure, or transformed into a Companion Sword Embryo, nurturing a Sword Embryo Dao Body]

“It can be forged into a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure or nurture a Sword Embryo Dao Body!?”

Lu Changsheng looked at this description and frowned, not understanding the latter part.

“Extract!”

With a thought, he extracted the Innate Sword Embryo from the system space.

Instantly, a dazzling brilliance bloomed in the cave mansion, permeating an indescribable sharpness that tore through the void.

After a moment, the glow faded, and a sword embryo about three feet long appeared before Lu Changsheng.

Its form was ancient and unremarkable, like an unpolished embryo, devoid of any sharp gleam, even giving off a rough impression.

But upon closer inspection, this sword embryo flowed with a profound and subtle heavenly pattern.

At the same time, detailed information about this Innate Sword Embryo entered Lu Changsheng’s mind.

This sword embryo was woven from rare Dragon Pattern Black Gold and a trace of Sword Dao Origin, belonging to the Fifth Rank, and could be treated as an embryo for crafting a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure.

If a Fifth Rank Artifact Refiner or Swordsmith were available, they could directly forge this sword embryo into a Fifth Rank Flying Sword, a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure!

Aside from this effect, it could also be used as a Companion Sword Embryo to nurture a Sword Embryo Dao Body.

The method is straightforward.

When a woman is pregnant, the Innate Sword Embryo is refined into her body, and once the Sword Embryo Origin and the fetus have fully integrated, the newborn child will possess a Sword Embryo Dao Body surpassing a Spiritual Body!

However, the Innate Sword Embryo is a Fifth Rank Treasure, requiring at least a Nascent Soul True Lord as the mother's womb to withstand, thereby intertwining the Sword Embryo Origin with the fetus to nurture a Sword Embryo Dao Body.

Otherwise, with insufficient cultivation, it would result only in two lives lost, and also deplete the Sword Embryo Origin.

Aside from this nurturing method, there's another way, which is to cultivate this sword embryo with a child possessing a Sword Dao Spiritual Body from an early age.

Over time, once this child achieves Qi Refinement Perfection and his body is filled with the Sword Embryo Qi Mechanism, breaking through to Foundation Establishment, the sword body will become a Sword Embryo Dao Body matching the Sword Embryo Origin!

This Sword Embryo Dao Body perfectly aligns with the Innate Sword Embryo, not only unleashing the full power of the sword embryo but also obtaining the true understanding of Sword Dao from the Sword Embryo Origin!

“Ssss...”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath as he looked at the Innate Sword Embryo in front of him, momentarily unsure of what to say.

Not only could it be crafted into a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure, but it could also nurture a Dao Body!

You see, despite having so many children, the highest among them was only a Top Level Spiritual Body.

As for a Dao Body above the Spiritual Body, he had never seen one, nor had he heard of anyone possessing a Dao Body in the entire Jiang Country.

Yet this sword embryo could nurture a Sword Embryo Dao Body!

“But the conditions are quite harsh.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the sword embryo before him and pondered the two conditions for nurturing a Sword Embryo Dao Body, taking a deep breath and then slowly exhaling.

Among his wives, currently, only Hong Lian had the potential to reach Nascent Soul.

But even if Hong Lian wanted to break through to Nascent Soul, it would take at least fifty or sixty years!

So attempting to nurture a Sword Embryo Dao Body through the mother’s womb, for him at this moment, was only a matter of waiting.

As for the second method, if it was merely about nurturing a Sword Embryo Dao Body, it was naturally not difficult.

But such a Sword Embryo Dao Body would surely be given to his own children.

It’s hard enough to give birth to one with a Sword Dao Spiritual Body by himself.

Moreover, this Sword Dao Spiritual Body would at least have to be an Upper Class Spirit Body, otherwise it would be difficult to merge with the Sword Embryo Qi Mechanism.

“To have a child with a Sword Embryo Spiritual Body, I must find a mother who possesses a Sword Dao Spiritual Body for the child, which would greatly increase the odds.”

“Yet finding a female cultivator with a Sword Embryo Spiritual Body isn’t easy either.”

Lu Changsheng let out a long breath.

He did have a sword cultivator around him.

But Chu Qingyi only possessed Sword Heart Clarity and lacked a Sword Dao Spiritual Body.

Heavenly Sword Sect should have female cultivators with sword bodies.

But surely I can't just go to Heavenly Sword Sect and take a female cultivator away to have a child, right?

Furthermore, this kind of thing is too unpredictable.

"Oh well, it's indeed frustrating to have great treasures but not have the strength to use them."

Lu Changsheng sighed.

If only he had Nascent Soul Cultivation now, with several Nascent Soul wives, he could directly begin having children, then nurture a child possessing a Sword Embryo Dao Body through the Innate Sword Embryo.

Unfortunately, he was only at Core Formation Stage, and his wife was also only at Core Formation at best.

"Moreover, Nascent Soul female cultivators are rare; among those I know, there's just the Azure Phoenix True Monarch."

"To bring this first loose cultivator in Jiang Country home to be the mother of my children is as tough as climbing to the sky."

Regarding Azure Phoenix True Monarch, although Lu Changsheng had thoughts, he knew that making her the mother of his children was extremely difficult.

Instead of longing for Azure Phoenix True Monarch, it would be better to wait for the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale to breakthrough the Fourth Rank and overcome the Transformation Heavenly Tribulation.

"If nothing else works, I'll just wait for Hong Lian."

"Besides, even if this sword embryo isn't forged into a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure or doesn't nurture a Sword Embryo Dao Body, it can still be used as a Top Level Spiritual Treasure!"

Lu Changsheng reached out and grasped the sword embryo in front of him.

It's heavy!

But the moment he held it, Lu Changsheng seemed to instantly gain a deeper understanding and insight into the Sword Dao.

This Innate Sword Embryo contains a trace of the Sword Dao Origin.

This Sword Dao Origin, similar to the markings flowing on the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, elucidates the rules of Heaven and Earth and the true comprehension of Sword Dao.

By observing the markings on it and comprehending the Sword Embryo Qi Mechanism, one might be able to derive many Sword Dao cultivation techniques and Divine Skills!

And consistently holding this sword embryo would also enhance the comprehension of its origin.

“Such a Supreme Treasure of Heaven and Earth, is indeed extraordinary; if time is spent carefully contemplating, perhaps a few Orthodox Level, even Profound Mystery Rank Divine Ability Sword Techniques could be comprehended.”

Lu Changsheng mused silently.

But having fallen into his hands, it was destined, like the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, to only gather dust at home rather than be used to comprehend the Sword Dao Origin within.

As for giving it to his children for comprehension, Lu Changsheng thought of his son Lu Qingshan.

With his talent in Sword Dao, deriving a few sword techniques probably wouldn't be difficult.

However, he feared this son might try to take his sword embryo.

It's a pity Lu Qingshan lacks a Sword Dao Spiritual Body and has already cultivated to the Foundation Establishment Peak.

Otherwise, Lu Changsheng wouldn't mind giving this Innate Sword Embryo to him, cultivating a truly peerless sword cultivator!

“Although it's a bit ugly, practicality is what truly matters.”

Looking at the sword embryo in his hand, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt an itch to test its effects.

After contemplating for a moment, he quietly left the cave mansion, heading to the depths of the Great Dream Marsh to test the power of the sword embryo.

After all, testing it in the City Lord Mansion wouldn't be good if he accidentally ended up splitting it in half.

Chapter 1842: Chapter 616: Sword Embryo Effect, Nine Netherhound's Tier 3 Breakthrough!

The Great Dream Marsh, its misty waters stretch endlessly, resembling an infinite ink painting.

As you venture deeper, a gray mist gradually envelops the water's surface, as if the endless waters merge seamlessly with the heavenly dome, forming an indistinguishable whole.

Although the Great Dream Marsh becomes increasingly dangerous the deeper you go, cultivators continuously arrive to hunt demon beasts, or to seek treasures through adventure.

"Splash——"

The waters roared and surged, as two Foundation Establishment cultivators scrambled out of the water in panic, looking disheveled, their magical robes in tatters.

The middle-aged man among them had his right arm bitten off by a demon beast, blood streaming out, dyeing a large portion of his robe red.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

The man's face was pale as paper, and he said with a pained smile: "Sister Fu, you must go quickly, don't worry about me. If you delay, you might attract other demon beasts; escape on your own."

As he spoke, he forcibly endured the pain, trying to drive his magic artifact to hold back the pursuing demon beast for the woman.

"Brother Yun, since we are married, we should face life and death together, I forbid you to say such things. If you die, I'll never live alone!"

The woman's face was solemn, and she spoke resolutely as she maneuvered their escape light to flee for their lives with the man.

However, one was at the initial stage of Foundation Establishment, the other at the middle stage, completely outmatched by the demon beast in the waters.

At this moment, suddenly, from the heavenly dome shot down a heavenly, earth-piercing dazzling sword light, brilliant and radiant, as if the sun itself was shining down.

The couple couldn't even bear to look directly at this sword light, their eyes stinging, their whole bodies stiffening, hairs standing on end, their skin feeling like it was being sliced open.

Soon after, a serene and soothing voice filled their ears.

"Such deep affection between a couple is commendable."

The couple opened their eyes.

The celestial sword light they just witnessed vanished like an illusion.

Before them, the boundless sea seemed to have been split open, enveloped in an indescribable terrifying sword Qi.

The demon beast that was chasing them was now pulverized, leaving only a single lustrous monster core floating about.

"This, this, this..."

The two looked at this scene, glancing at each other, seeing in each other's faces a look of both surprise and indescribable shock and horror, having survived a life-threatening ordeal.

"Thank you, venerable elder!"

"Thank you, venerable elder!"

They swallowed, quickly bowing toward the heavenly dome to show their gratitude.

After collecting the monster core, they still found it hard to believe, feeling like they were dreaming.

After all, being saved by a master and granted a serendipity belonged in storybooks.

Yet, unexpectedly, such a thing had happened to them.

"Brother Yun, it's your arm..."

The woman looked at the man's severed arm, feeling pained.

For cultivators, having a physical defect could affect their breakthrough in cultivation realm.

"It's just an arm, it's not a big deal."

The man smiled palely, then together with the woman, they swiftly returned to the island riding their escape light.

...

"Tsk, there is still quite a bit of pure love in the cultivation world."

High above, Lu Ancestor, draped in a mystic robe, stood tall and slender, holding what appeared to be an ancient and plain sword embryo, and sighed aloud.

The sword strike just now was casually executed by him.

For these kinds of spontaneous actions, when encountered, Lu Ancestor was still willing to lend a hand.

Moreover, such a moving love was worth the Pure Love War God, Lu Ancestor, stepping forward to rescue them.

"This sword embryo is quite interesting, appearing unremarkable when not activated, yet when mana is infused, it radiates a supreme sword light, making any ordinary cultivator wielding it seem like a top-level sword cultivator!"

Lu Changsheng looked at the sword embryo in his hand, thoroughly pleased.

This sword embryo, seemingly ancient, plain, even somewhat rough, yet with mana infused, it unleashed an awe-inspiring dazzling sword light, hard for anyone to look at directly.

As he reached the depths of the Great Dream Marsh and saw there was no one around, Lu Changsheng began to fully activate the sword embryo in his hand.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz—"

The ancient, dim sword embryo trembled, its rune patterns beginning to intertwine and flow, like smoke, like mist, extraordinarily profound, bursting forth with a stunningly radiant brilliance, shining a hundred times brighter than the sun.

Even as Lu Changsheng gazed at the sword Dao origin intertwined on the sword embryo, his eyes stung, making it difficult to see clearly.

"Swoosh!"

Lu Changsheng swung the sword embryo in his hand, the blazing sword light pierced the endless void, directly cleaving the sea's surface, forming a sharp and fierce sword Qi capable of slaying a Third Rank Demon King.

"Hiss, what a sword embryo, what a sword embryo indeed!"

Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply, looking at the gradually dimming sword embryo in his hand, his eyes filled with joy.

Although this sword embryo wasn't a magical treasure, nor had it been forged into a heaven-reaching spirit treasure, yet, in Lu Changsheng's opinion, it surpassed many heaven-reaching spirit treasures.

Because at this stage, he truly couldn't wield a heaven-reaching spirit treasure.

Even with middle grade or superior grade spirit treasures, he found it difficult to activate them.

But this sword embryo was different!

Though it consumed more mana than an average magic artifact or spiritual treasure, it didn't have a threshold or requirement.

Even a Foundation Establishment cultivator who acquired this sword embryo could infuse mana to wield a portion of its power.

This meant that this sword embryo could entirely be regarded as a high-potential spiritual treasure with room to grow!

"Although the mana consumption is higher than regular spiritual treasures, its power surpasses many spiritual treasures. In my hands, its might is completely on par with ordinary spiritual treasures."

Lu Changsheng kept swinging his sword, the second dantian's Tianyuan Lotus trembled, releasing mana in torrents like a levee burst, pouring out frenetically.

Sword lights, dazzling and radiant, lit up the heavens and earth, illuminating everything, stirring tidal waves to rise gigantically.

Anyone gazing here at this moment would think a supreme sword cultivator was performing a sword Dao divine ability.

Capítulo 1843: Chapter 616: Sword Embryo Effect, Nine Nether Mastiff Charges to Tier 3! (Part 2)

Yet at this moment, Lu Changsheng did not use any sword technique or display any Sword Dao divine ability. He simply activated the power of the sword embryo.

"Phew!"

A moment later, Lu Changsheng stopped, slightly exhausted and panting, looking at the sword embryo in his hand with growing fondness, unable to part with it.

Holding this sword embryo felt as though he was directly wielding a peerless sword technique.

In fact, Lu Changsheng felt that using the “Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture” was less straightforward than simply unleashing the sword embryo’s origin power.

“Although I’ve acquired the ‘Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture’ and consider myself a sword cultivator, compared to a sword cultivator like Xuanjian True Monarch, I’m still lacking.”

“If this sword embryo were in the hands of a sword cultivator like him, it would transform into a truly supreme divine weapon.”

Lu Changsheng was very self-aware of his level in Sword Dao.

Even though he possessed the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, his strength was far beyond that of a typical sword cultivator.

Yet, compared to top-tier sword cultivators, there was still a gap.

For instance, under the same realm, not to mention the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, he might not even measure up to his son, Lu Qingshan.

In the previous battle with the double-headed Flood Dragon, he witnessed the swordsmanship of Xuanjian True Monarch.

Sleek and efficient, without a trace of embellishment, effortlessly and thoroughly breaking ten thousand laws with a single sword!

Relying on the system’s inheritance of the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, he would need to accumulate and settle for over a hundred years to elevate his Sword Dao to that level.

This required forging his own path in cultivation techniques and comprehending his own Sword Intent!

“But it’s enough, had I possessed this sword embryo during my confrontation with the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, I might not have been able to kill him, but I could have defeated him.”

At this point, Lu Changsheng recalled his past contention with the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

At that time, his Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone was difficult to push forward and unable to breach the defense of the opponent’s lifebound spiritual treasure.

However, this innate sword embryo in his hand was comparable to a spirit treasure embryo, even some low-grade spiritual treasures.

And at that time, in his condition, having elevated to the half-step Nascent Soul stage, if he had exerted all his strength, he estimated that he could unleash the power of a middle-grade spiritual treasure with this sword embryo.

“Hmph, when I head to Jin Kingdom, if he dares provoke me, I’ll test my sword on him!”

Lu Changsheng snorted lightly, feeling as though with a sword in hand, the world was at his command.

“Moreover, refining it later could potentially enhance its power and effectiveness.”

Though refining might cause the sword embryo to absorb his magic power mechanism, affecting future crafting of heaven-reaching spiritual treasures or nurturing a sword embryo Dao body.

But Lu Changsheng now grew increasingly fond of this sword embryo, finding it more and more handy, naturally planning to use it first.

After all, for decades, apart from his crafted Yin Yang Chart, he hadn’t had a truly handy magical treasure.

Now this sword embryo gave him a thrilling sensation.

“Moreover, this sword embryo, which will only be used to nurture a sword embryo Dao body later, what’s the harm in it bearing traces of my magic power mechanism? It might even inherit more of the Chaos Body’s characteristics.”

Lu Changsheng didn’t mind this at all.

Having a great treasure, what’s wrong with using it first as a father?

He certainly wouldn’t forge any heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, but rather use it to nurture a Sword Embryo Dao Body.

However, to nurture a sword embryo Dao body, it would be at least a few decades before seeing any progress.

During this time, it’s not meant to collect dust, is it?

Though it’s usable even without refining,

yet not refining would slightly compromise its power, and the cultivation world’s divine abilities are numerous; among them are certainly some secret treasures that seize others’ treasures.

Should he ever encounter such a cultivator outside who might snatch away his sword embryo during combat, he would have nowhere to cry.

“With this sword embryo, just breaking through to the late stage of Core Formation, refining the divine abilities, and upgrading the law domain, then I can head to the Five Poisons Cult!”

Having witnessed the strength of Nascent Soul True Lords previously, Lu Changsheng felt that breaking through to the late stage of Core Formation would allow for slight resistance against them.

Now with this innate sword embryo, he felt even more confident.

Though against Xuanjian True Monarch or Azure Phoenix True Monarch, who have Dao Soldiers and quasi-Fourth Rank spiritual beasts, he had little confidence.

Yet against those like Heavenly Corpse Sect Master or Five Poisons Cult Leader, who were once simultaneously challenged by Xuanjian True Monarch, he had some degree of assurance.

Even if he weren't a match, he could still retreat unharmed!

“If during these times, another sword Dao spiritual body were to emerge at home, it would be even better.”

Lu Changsheng thought of the previous ‘Void Spirit Body’ that had enhanced him significantly.

If at this moment a sword Dao spiritual body, even the least potent one, appeared, he could quickly elevate his Sword Dao level by a notch, thereby enhancing the innate sword embryo's power even further.

“But it's alright if there isn't one, once the sword embryo Dao body is born in the future, I, Lu Changsheng, would be a truly peerless sword cultivator!”

Lu Changsheng twirled the sword embryo into a sword flower, then turned to head back to the Great Dream Immortal City.

...

Returning to the City Lord Mansion, Lu Changsheng frowned slightly, feeling as though he had forgotten something.

After pondering for a long time, his expression cleared up.

Earlier, he was so excited by the lottery that he forgot to check on his son Lu Quanzhen's situation.

"System."

Lu Changsheng silently called in his heart, then opened the system interface of his son Lu Quanzhen.

[Name: Lu Quanzhen]

[Life Span: 80/320]

[Talent: Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, Kunpeng Demon Body (Upper Class Spirit Body)]

[Cultivation Level: Core Formation First Layer]

[Talent: Combat Law Compatibility (72%)]

"Tsk tsk tsk, an 80-year-old Golden Core cultivator, if this were to spread, it would surely cause a sensation in Jiang Country."

Lu Changsheng looked at his son's interface, feeling quite accomplished.

In the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, forming a Core before the age of a hundred is considered a genius.

And his son Lu Quanzhen was just 80 years old.

But the Coagulation Crystal Elixir and Core Formation Spiritual Objects for Lu Quanzhen were given by himself, even simpler than the true inheritors among the Immortal Sects, saving a lot of time.

Otherwise, under normal circumstances, obtaining the Coagulation Crystal Elixir and Core Formation Spiritual Objects would require at least decades of effort.

Chapter 1844: Chapter 616: Sword Embryo Effects, Nine Underworld Mastiff Charges into Tier 3! (Part 3)

"But why is the lifespan only three hundred and twenty? Foundation Establishment breakthrough to Core Formation should grant a lifespan of five hundred."

"For those with a Superior Grade Gold Core, their lifespan should be a bit longer than usual, by ten to twenty years."

Looking at his son's lifespan, Lu Changsheng frowned slightly.

This increase in lifespan is far below normal levels.

"Is it due to previous life-burning potential, or is it a problem with the cultivation technique?"

Lu Changsheng pondered quietly.

Although he resolved the physical issues of Lu Quanzhen, the lost lifespan cannot be recovered.

Breaking through to Core Formation in this state would certainly have some impact.

Then there's the matter of the cultivation technique.

A cultivator's lifespan is always influenced by their cultivation technique.

Those who cultivate Wood and Water System Nourishing Life Techniques undoubtedly have much longer lives.

Whereas those who cultivate Metal, Fire, Thunder System Combat Supremacy Techniques tend to have relatively shorter lives.

Lu Quanzhen's "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique" is undoubtedly exceedingly domineering, its abilities and divine skills, Kunpeng Demon Body, unrestrained in devouring and plundering, turning myriad life origins into their own.

Such a process naturally comes with a price.

"It's reasonable to say that lifespans from this demonic technique aren't high."

"Besides, two hundred and forty years are sufficient."

Lu Changsheng believed that with his son Lu Quanzhen's temperament and talent, he should achieve Core Formation Peak at around two hundred years old.

By then, with some assistance from his old father, reaching Nascent Soul shouldn't be an issue.

However, thinking about Lu Quanzhen's early years playing with life-burning techniques, the corners of his mouth twitched slightly.

If he continues playing around like this, no extra lifespan would be enough for him.

"Forget it, children and grandchildren have their own fortunes."

Lu Changsheng decided not to worry further.

If he worried about everything, how could he manage it all?

...

Considering Lu Quanzhen's breakthrough to Core Formation and the need to stabilize his realm and practice Divine Ability Techniques, Lu Changsheng didn't rush back home to visit him, continuing his own cultivation in Great Dream Immortal City, refining divine arts and the Innate Sword Embryo.

In this way, time swiftly passed by half a year.

Lu Changsheng completed the refinement of the Innate Sword Embryo, establishing a close connection between them.

"This sword embryo possesses a trace of Sword Dao Origin, containing various sword intents, saying it encompasses all aspects isn't an exaggeration."

"Since that's the case, let's call it 'Great Luo', meaning vast and boundless, encompassing all things!"

Lu Changsheng looked at the ancient and plain Innate Sword Embryo in his hand, pondering slightly, and gave it a name.

During this period, he continuously refined the sword embryo day and night, gaining many insights into the Sword Dao.

If before, he felt he needed to settle for a hundred years or even hundreds of years to hope to catch up with Xuanjian True Monarch's level of Sword Dao,

but if he carries the Great Luo Sword Embryo at all times, it might take just a hundred years.

Of course, he hadn't deeply interacted with Xuanjian True Monarch and wasn't clear about the other's specific Sword Dao skill nor interested in knowing.

Still, these Sword Dao understandings could be discussed with Chu Qingyi later.

Or perhaps someday he encounters a female cultivator possessing an Upper Class Sword Dao Spiritual Body, Lu Changsheng could elaborate on his true understanding of the Sword Dao, discussing for seven days and nights.

"Ah, this is the foundation, it must be accumulated and refined bit by bit with time,"

Lu Changsheng sighed, placing the Great Luo Sword Embryo into a simply crafted sword box, retrieving the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, and then spent time daily with his wife, concubines, and children.

After all, cultivation is cultivation, but accompanying his wife and concubines and teaching his children mustn't be neglected.

"Bang Bang Bang——"

Lu Changsheng reached the martial arts field in the backyard of the City Lord Mansion, where he could see two graceful young girls engaging in close combat.

One wore a red martial skirt, her ponytail swaying, her fists with a flowing pure golden Buddha Light, her punches powerful and wide.

Another dressed in a white martial skirt, only eleven or twelve years old, yet like a humanoid demon beast cub, matched the red-clad girl perfectly, her fists flowing with a wholly immaculate platinum light.

Not far away, a captivating woman with a pure yet enchanting appearance, dressed in a white Immortal skirt, watched alongside a golden Peng bird.

Since Lu Changsheng had limited time and energy and his daughters were grown up, always staying at home wasn't good, so he let the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng teach them.

While the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng didn't understand the combat techniques of the human race, their Heavenly Peng clan's combat skills are ingrained in their bloodline.

Like its legacy technique, "Heavenly Demon Slaughtering Saint Art", is a top-level deadly technique.

Thus, Lu Changsheng had it teach only combat methods and not cultivation techniques, leaving his daughters to spar and practice regularly.

It's undeniable that the two sisters, one pretty and cute with heroic energy, and the other as if a perfect masterpiece sculpted by the heavens, yet like two demon beasts, punching the air with explosive force, creating a stark contrast.

Anyone witnessing these two cute and beautiful little girls wouldn't think they are Foundation Establishment cultivators, possessing Second Rank physiques.

"Brother!"

"Father! Father!"

Bai Ling saw Lu Changsheng arrive and joyfully called out.

The sisters, who were sparring, also stopped.

Lu Linghe was slightly out of breath, her entire being lively and adorable.

Lu Baixi meanwhile stood poised like someone in a painting, indescribably beautiful and captivating, pure and elegant, giving no hint she was just sparring with Lu Linghe.

"Xiao He, Xiao Xi."

Compared to Lu Linghe, daughter Lu Baixi wasn't as enthusiastic, possessing a serene and quiet disposition.

But perhaps due to their complementary personalities, the sisters have a very friendly relationship.

Then at daughter Lu Linghe's suggestion, the two daughters advanced towards their father.

Although Lu Changsheng had never practiced this physical technique or close combat, as a Nascent Soul cultivator with Fire Golden Eye, his children's movements appeared as slow as snails to him, thus moments later, Lu Changsheng received his daughters' admiring gaze and subsequently guided and taught them.

Chapter 1845: Chapter 616: Sword Embryo Effect, Nine Nether Mastiff Breaks Through Tier 3! (Part 4)

After dinner, Lu Changsheng took them along with Bai Ling and Meng Xiaochan's mother and daughter out for a stroll.

...

Lu Changsheng went to the deep sea to take a look at the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale.

However, the latter had taken the Fourth Rank Demon Pill less than a year ago, with no significant change.

To completely refine the demon pill and elevate the bloodline, it would take at least ten to twenty years.

For the demon beast, this speed could be considered godly fast, but for Lu Changsheng, it was somewhat slow.

"Have a good rest."

Lu Changsheng had the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale take them for a tour around the Great Dream Marsh and then let it continue to return to the deep sea to sleep.

For demon beasts, being in a state of sleep helps with refining and consuming the energy of the Fourth Rank Demon Pill.

Half a month later, Lu Changsheng received a letter from his wife Lu Miaoyun, stating that the Nine Netherhound could advance to the Third Rank.

"It's about time to head back now."

Lu Changsheng thought it over, and he had been at the Great Dream Immortal City for quite a while.

He promptly took Lu Miaoge, Bai Ling, and the three sisters Lu Linghe, Lu Baixi, and Lu Mengchan back to take a look.

Not to mention how close the children are at home or how good the relations are, they still need to see each other more.

Lu Baixi came to the Great Dream Immortal City early in life and hadn't returned to Bi Lake Mountain in a long time.

As for Lu Mengchan, since birth, she had only been to Bi Lake Mountain once.

And she was sealed by Lu Changsheng in the Spiritual Eye Spring.

With his wife and daughters, Lu Changsheng didn't rush the journey. They traveled leisurely, taking time to enjoy the scenery along the way.

More than half a month later, they arrived back at Bi Lake Mountain.

Upon hearing that his elder brother, Lu Ping'an, had not yet returned from his travels, Lu Linghe was somewhat disappointed.

If talking about closeness at home, she was very close to her elder brother, Lu Ping'an, and liked him very much.

However, with her lively and cheerful nature, she soon took Lu Baixi and Lu Mengchan to find someone to play with.

"Ha ha."

Lu Changsheng held the hands of Lu Miaoge and Bai Ling, watching this scene, across the whole Bi Lake Mountain, a faint smile on his face.

This was the outcome of his more than eighty years of struggle.

From a boy with nothing choosing to become a son-in-law, he gradually became a renowned Nascent Soul Immortal in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, single-handedly creating Bi Lake Mountain and the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family.

As long as he saw these, he felt that all the hardships and ups and downs he had gone through were worth it!

"Husband, Sister Miaoge, Ling'er."

Lu Changsheng and the two women arrived at the Lu Family Mansion, where Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and others immediately came forward to greet them.

After chatting idly for a while, Lu Changsheng took the women to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

There, the Nine Netherhound was curled up in front of the Changsheng Hall, with a huge body, thick fur, shiny and sleek.

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng, it happily approached him.

Even though she knew the Nine Netherhound was about to advance to the Third Rank, Lu Miaoge couldn't help but feel a wave of emotion.

Once upon a time, the Nine Netherhound was just like a little wolf cub, but now it was about to break through to become a Third Rank Demon King.

"For you."

Lu Changsheng patted the Nine Netherhound's wolf-like beast, tossing out two suitable Core Formation Spiritual Objects from the storage ring.

Then, he picked a spot for it and set up a 'Demon Evil Formation,' indicating for it to break through to the Third Rank there.

"Howl!"

The Nine Netherhound let out a howl, rubbed its head against Lu Changsheng's arm, and then entered the Demon Evil Formation, starting to transport bloodline and demonic power.

Compared to a cultivator breaking through to Core Formation, a demon beast advancing to the Third Rank is simpler and more direct, without the Three Gates of Core Formation, just upgrading its monster core to a demon core.

However, demon beasts also know how to adjust their states, elevating essence, qi, and spirit to the peak.

"Quanzhen."

After watching for a while, Lu Changsheng called for Lu Quanzhen, who was in closed-door cultivation.

"Greetings father, mother, and aunt!"

Not long after, Lu Quanzhen walked out of the Changsheng Hall, clad in a black, wide robe, with a gentle and refined appearance, bowing to pay respects to Lu Changsheng and the others.

"Quanzhen, congratulations on breaking through Core Formation."

Lu Changsheng examined his son for a moment, then smiled and asked, "What grade is the Core Formation?"

"Thanks to father's support, this child was fortunate to achieve First Grade Core Formation!"

Lu Quanzhen said with a hand gesture of respect.

Although he was confident prior about forming the Core, with a high probability of condensing a Superior Grade Gold Core.

However, once he actually began the Core Formation, he realized that the Superior Grade Gold Core was not so simple.

Without the Coagulation Crystal Elixir, Five Elements Spirit Fruit, Sun Essence, Moon Essence, and the Life Origin of the Spirit Traveling Whale, it would have been impossible for him to condense an Immortal Golden Core.

Moreover, at the final stage of Core Formation, all accumulated negative emotions in his heart erupted, forming a Heart Demon.

Due to cultivating the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique, his heart demon erupted more severely, overwhelming him with all the accumulated darkness, worries, guilt, murderous intent, and so on.

If not for the Mount Sumeru Tree King's assistance in quickly dispelling the inner demons, even if he could have overcome them by himself, he would still have been affected under certain circumstances.

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"Hmm, not bad."

Lu Changsheng smiled and nodded, unsurprised.

Although Lu Quanzhen had once burned his lifespan potential to rapidly increase his cultivation level, damaging his foundation,

through the Netherworld King Technique, Vajra Sharira, Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, and the Origin Source of the Wandering Whale, he had nearly recovered and showed potential to form a core.

Afterwards, he was further baptized with the Void Kun, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and his Chaotic Body Essence Blood, perfectly fusing the “Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique” and the “Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique” to condense the Kunpeng Demon Body.

In such circumstances, with the Coagulation Crystal Elixir, Five Elements Spirit Fruit, and Sun and Moon Essence, forming the Immortal Golden Core was quite normal.

However, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, and Qu Zhenzhen beside him were extremely shocked.

“Core Formation First Grade, Immortal Golden Core!?”

Over the years, Lu Miaoge had seen Lu Changsheng’s extraordinary feats, witnessed Hong Lian, Meng Xiaochan, and Xiao Xiyue successively form cores, and was striving for a Superior Grade Golden Core herself.

But upon hearing that Lu Quanzhen had condensed an Immortal Golden Core, she couldn’t help but be moved and amazed.

After all, this was a First Grade Golden Core!

Rumor had it that only the peerless geniuses of the Immortal Sects, Nascent Soul Seeds, had the hope of forming an Immortal Golden Core.

Even for herself, she dared not dream of an Immortal Golden Core, at most a Superior Grade Golden Core.

Looking at Lu Quanzhen in front of her, she thought of her children far in Yue Country.

All these years, if she said she didn’t regret or blame herself, it wouldn’t be possible.

If it weren’t for her decision, her two children wouldn’t have had to leave for another country, separated for decades, hard to meet again.

“Immortal Golden Core...”

Lu Miaoyun only knew that this son was recuperating at home, preparing to form a core. But she didn't know Lu Quanzhen's specific situation.

At this moment, hearing that he broke through Core Formation and condensed the rumored First Grade Immortal Golden Core, she was moved, surprised, and envious for a while.

Envious that Qu Zhenzhen had given birth to a good son.

Although she had five children, only two had Spiritual Roots.

Her son Lu Yun only broke through the Foundation Establishment thanks to the Heavenly Longevity Technique.

Her daughter Lu Yu married early, and even though the family provided a Foundation Establishment Elixir, she failed to break through and chose to give up, content with mediocrity.

"Quanzhen, you've broken through Core Formation!"

Qu Zhenzhen said happily.

Although she was a homebody, she knew what Core Formation meant.

He had already stepped into the ranks of High Rank Cultivators, among the top exists in Jiang Country.

She didn't expect her own son to become a Nascent Soul Immortal.

It seemed even Sister Miaoge hasn't broken through Core Formation yet?

"Hmm, I have been in closed-door cultivation these days, stabilizing my realm, so I haven't come to pay my respects to Mother to share the good news."

Lu Quanzhen bowed to his mother with hand gestures.

It wasn't for lack of time to share the good news, but because matters like Core Formation were best left unspoken for a while.

After all, his mother wasn't one for keeping secrets.

Should he tell her, yet ask her not to spread the news, even to his sister Lu Caizhen, it would be quite troublesome.

“Quanzhen, now that you’ve formed your core, you should consider settling down and finding stability.”

Qu Zhenzhen immediately said with joy.

Though Lu Miaoyun envied her for having a good son,

She thought that having multiple sons like Lu Yun, who lived peacefully at home, was even better.

Lu Quanzhen: “...”

Lu Changsheng: “...”

Lu Miaoge: “...”

Lu Miaoyun: “...”

Everyone present could see that cultivators like Lu Quanzhen, who aimed for the Great Dao, had no intention or plan to start a family; only his mother, Qu Zhenzhen, kept pushing.

“Quanzhen is still quite remarkable, being the first to break through Foundation Establishment back then, and now the first in the family to achieve Core Formation.”

Lu Changsheng rounded up the situation with a remark, then squeezed his wife Qu Zhenzhen’s hand, and smiled, “Quanzhen is no longer a child; he has his ideas and future plans. When he meets someone suitable, things will naturally happen.”

“Moreover, at Quanzhen’s age, breaking through to Core Formation, there are few in Jiang Country who are worthy of him.”

As he spoke, they moved to sit by the Spiritual Eye Spring, and he inquired about Lu Quanzhen’s future plans.

Lu Quanzhen paused in silence for a moment, then said, “I haven’t thought it through yet. I plan to stabilize my realm first, cultivate the core formation techniques and divine skills, and then make plans.”

In his early years, he thought of seeking out his uncle Qu Changge if he broke through to Core Formation.

On one hand, he wanted to see the broader world.

On the other, he wanted to understand his uncle’s situation.

However, considering how much time and effort his father had invested in him, having broken through to Core Formation without contributing anything to the family, he couldn't just leave.

Moreover, he understood that his uncle's words of condensing a Superior Grade Golden Core before a hundred years were just to encourage him.

Even during the Foundation Establishment Stage, he could already provide him with treasures that some Nascent Soul Immortals didn't possess, indicating an extraordinary situation involving Nascent Soul level forces.

If he rashly made contact, not only would he accomplish nothing, but he might also cause trouble for him.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded and said, "You should stay at home and cultivate well for now; I will have matters for you to handle in the future."

Regarding his son's future arrangements, he had some ideas.

Staying in Jiang Country was definitely not viable.

If his son took action, it would be easy for him to be branded a demon cultivator and wanted by the Four Great Immortal Sects.

Regarding going to Jin Kingdom.

He had already offended all three Great Demon Sects of Jin Kingdom. If Lu Quanzhen's identity were recognized, he would face the risk of being hunted down by Jin Kingdom's three Great Demon Sects.

As for Yue Country, Liang Country, Wu Country, or even farther Yuan Country, Tianluo State, and so on, Lu Changsheng also felt they were unsuitable, so he planned to send him to the Starry Sky Sea to have a look.

In his early years, Meng Wuheng gave him a piece of information on the Starry Sky Sea, but it was only a brief introduction.

He and Hong Lian were likely to go to the Starry Sky Sea in the future to seek the Nascent Soul's opportunity, so he planned to send his son there first to scout ahead.

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Just when the Starry Sky Sea is relatively prosperous, and there is no distinction between good and evil, it is very close to the Great Dream Immortal City, making it very suitable for my son to go there.

"Father, if it's important, my cultivation techniques and divine skills do not need much practice."

Lu Quanzhen said upon hearing this.

His "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique" is different from most cultivation techniques, as it does not emphasize secluded bitter cultivation.

Even the divine skills associated with the cultivation technique mainly enhance their power through external refinement methods.

"It is not an urgent matter; first, stabilize your realm and master the Core Formation techniques."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, raising his hand slightly, and three miniature magical treasures appeared.

They were the lower grade magical treasure he refined himself in his early years—the Wind-Thunder Wings.

And the lower grade magical treasure acquired from a Core Formation cultivator of the Shadow Sect—the Shadow Sting; lower grade magical treasure—the Cloak Robe.

"These are the gifts from your father for your Core Formation, to provide some protection."

Lu Quanzhen, although he condensed an Immortal Golden Core, is currently just a mere whiteboard Golden Core, and his combat power might not even equal some True Elixir Cultivators.

If he is heading to the Starry Sky Sea, he naturally needs a few magical treasures for protection.

These three magical treasures have the effects of attack, defense, and escape, suited to his current use.

"This..."

Lu Quanzhen was stunned by his father's wealth and generosity.

He is not a cultivator who does not understand the hardships of the human world.

Countless Foundation Establishment cultivators rush about just for a single spiritual artifact upon breaking through.

But as soon as he broke through, his father had prepared magical treasures for him, and three at that.

"Thank you, Father."

Knowing his father's character, he took a deep breath, stood up, and solemnly saluted, then accepted the magical treasures.

"Feel free to walk around at home, guide your younger siblings in cultivation, and don't just stay cooped up indoors."

Lu Changsheng continued to advise him, then motioned that he had his own matters to attend to and went to accompany his wife.

...

Half a month later.

In Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, within the Demon Evil Formation, a thick and terrifying demonic power with evil qi began to surge.

It was the first time Lu Changsheng had witnessed a demon beast break through to the Third Rank.

After taking a few glances and finding it uninteresting, he went out to the Qingyun Sect to discuss the Dao with Xiao Xiyue and debate swords with Chu Qingyi.

Lu Quanzhen, however, was interested in the commotion from the Nine Netherhound's breakthrough and came to observe.

Seeing the once Qi Refinement black dog advance to the Third Rank, he felt quite sentimental, wondering what his father had fed it.

To think it advanced to the Third Rank in less than a century.

If this were to spread, it would put many beast-taming families to shame.

"Little Black's bloodline talent is quite interesting..."

Lu Quanzhen observed the Nine Netherhound breathing, refining nature's spiritual energy and the heavenly and earthly treasures within the Demon Evil Formation, noticing a hint of the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique.

It can only be said that among the myriad cultivation techniques and divine skills in the world, some similar characteristics can always be found.

...

Lu Changsheng arrived at the Qingyun Sect, where Xiao Xiyue gave him the previously exchanged Coagulation Crystal Elixir, stating that she would be stationed at the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range in two months.

Although she could choose not to take this mission.

But if she delayed and could not decline later, she might end up encountering the Heavenly Sword Sect leading the Qingyun Sect, Spirit Taming Sect, and Luoxia Sect's Nascent Soul Cultivators to support the Yue Country.

So it's better to be stationed at the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range now, as it is simpler and safer.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng knew that sect cultivators typically have to complete sect missions periodically.

Although the sect won't be too forceful or coercive, after refusing twice, they can't decline further.

Only Honorary Elders like him don't need to go out on missions.

However, on this visit, Lu Changsheng also met with the Qingyun Sect Leader, handed over ten Third Rank Superior Grade Talismans, and acquired some Third Rank talisman-making materials from the Qingyun Sect.

After all, relying solely on purchases from the Great Dream Immortal City wasn't enough for materials of the Third Rank and above, he needed to hunt demon kings himself.

To reduce killings, Lu Changsheng handed over talismans to the Qingyun Sect in exchange for talisman-making materials and heaven and earth spiritual materials.

With superior talisman-making skills, this trade wasn't a loss for him, a bit similar to his early days as a Talisman Master on Qingzhu Mountain.

And the Qingyun Sect was very satisfied with this trade, even proactively asking if Lu Changsheng had any special requirements for talisman skin and talisman ink.

After all, different talismans have different requirements for talisman skin and talisman ink.

Just like the talisman skin and ink configured with the Double-headed Flood Dragon Essence Blood, which influences the drawing of gold, fire, lightning, healing attributes, it is better suited for drawing talisman paper with water and poison attributes.

Thus, Lu Changsheng resided at Mingyue Residence, dual cultivating and discussing the Dao with Xiao Xiyue.

...

[Congratulations to the host's first offspring for becoming a Second Rank Divination Master, and for receiving one lottery opportunity!]

On this day, a system notification sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

Seeing his son Lu Qingxuan advance to a Second Rank Divination Master, he subconsciously checked the latter's lifespan.

Compared to before, it was a year less.

"Routine research also shortens lifespan?"

Lu Changsheng was somewhat speechless.

No wonder it's said diviners have unfortunate later years.

These people, even if they don't consume lifespan by forcibly deducing heavenly secrets, have a lower lifespan than cultivators of the same level.

Or rather, divination is too mentally exhausting, making such individuals prone to a shortened life.

This made Lu Changsheng even more curious about the divination of Azure Phoenix True Monarch, wanting to know how she maintained her longevity and physical condition.

"System, lottery."

Lu Changsheng casually drew the system reward.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining the treasure: Five Elements Spiritual Soil!]

[The reward has been issued to the system space, and the host can view it at any time]

"Five Elements Spiritual Soil?"

Lu Changsheng glanced at the introduction; this spiritual soil, with mutual generation of the five elements, can cultivate and store spiritual grass and medicine in harsh growth environments.

It also provides certain enhancement effects, accelerating the growth of some spiritual grass and medicine.

Besides, this Five Elements Spiritual Soil is also a top-grade core formation spiritual object; one can take a few bites when breaking through.

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However, there isn't much Five Elements Soil, only a small bucket, probably enough to cultivate three to five Spiritual Medicines.

Though as a top-grade Core Formation Spiritual Object, it can fill the stomachs of about ten people.

"Not bad at all, not only can it serve as a ten-person portion of Core Formation Spiritual Object, but it can also cultivate Spirit Grass and Spiritual Medicine. I wonder if it could have any beneficial effects on the Xuanwood Vine?"

Lu Changsheng felt that this lottery draw was quite rewarding.

...

Returning to Bi Lake Mountain from Qingyun Sect, Lu Changsheng poured all the Five Elements Soil onto the Xuanwood Vine, then went to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

At this moment, inside the Cave Heaven, demon qi soared to the sky, winds and clouds stirred, filled with a terrifying fierce demon evil qi.

"The Immortal Golden Core is still lacking greatly."

Lu Changsheng saw the demon core inside the Nine Netherhound continuously condensing and compressing.

Relying on the Heavenly Grade Bloodline Power and the Heavenly and Earthly Treasures he prepared, achieving a Superior Grade Gold Core shouldn't be a problem.

But from the looks of it, at most it would be a Second Grade Golden Core, reaching a First Grade Immortal Golden Core would be very difficult.

Though that's normal, after all, the Nine Netherhound only has a middle-grade Heavenly Bloodline, it's still lacking in foundation to condense an Immortal Golden Core.

"Father."

Beside him, Lu Quanzhen indicated that the Nine Netherhound hadn't reached its limit yet.

If helped a bit, there might be hope to push for an Immortal Golden Core.

"Alright."

After all, it's the first spiritual pet of the family, guarding for so many years, it deserves merit for its hard work. If it breaks through to an Immortal Golden Core, it would be a good omen.

Then he gently swiped the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, and a White Jade Gourd appeared.

Inside was the Essence Blood of a Fourth Rank Double-headed Flood Dragon.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Drops of Double-headed Flood Dragon Essence Blood flew toward the Nine Netherhound.

At the same time, from the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, came a clump of Tai Yin Essence.

The Nine Netherhound has an yin attribute, nourishing it with solar essence would be counterproductive and extraneous.

Lu Quanzhen also utilized the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique, casting a Kunpeng phantom to help the Nine Netherhound transform its demon evil qi.

Days later, the massive vortex of nature's spiritual energy in Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven dissipated, and a majestic demon qi shot up into the sky.

Demon qi soared, with the presence of a Demon King!

The Nine Netherhound successfully advanced to a Third Rank Demon King, emanating a terrifying and profound demonic evil qi.

Not only did its body become larger and stronger, but its appearance also changed significantly, its head more ferocious and fearful, a vertical pupil on its forehead gleaming with a cold and brutal ferocity.

On its limbs, the jet black was tinged with dark red, and if you looked closely, parting the fur, you could see black scales resembling dragon scales, cold and hard.

But the most astonishing thing was its tail.

Whether it was influenced by the Double-headed Flood Dragon Essence Blood or something else, the end of its tail grew a terrifying head resembling a dragon's, menacing and frightening.

"Its appearance seems a bit too fierce, doesn't look like a proper spiritual beast at all."

Lu Changsheng examined the appearance of the Nine Netherhound in front of him and commented aloud.

The Nine Netherhound was quite cute in its youth.

But as it grew, it became more and more ferocious, like a thoroughly fierce beast.

As the elegant Changsheng True Master, if he took the Nine Netherhound out, it would really affect his image.

But his wife Lu Miaoge's Blue Water Golden-Eyed Qilin matched his own temperament better.

Thinking about it, Lu Changsheng realized that of the spiritual beasts he had won from the lottery, not many had a good appearance.

He wondered if he could ever draw a Qilin or a Dragon Horse in the future, something more aligned with his gentle and jade-like Banished Immortal aura.

"Awooo!"

The Nine Netherhound, hearing Lu Changsheng's words, immediately lowered its head in some grievance.

Isn't it normal to look fierce with a fierce beast bloodline flowing through its veins?

Besides, in terms of demon beast aesthetics, the fiercer its appearance is, the stronger it is perceived to be.

"No problem, being fierce is good too, looks intimidating when taken out."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

Even though the Nine Netherhound had just advanced to the Third Rank, its demonic power was almost catching up with the Wind Thunder Hound from his early years.

In the future, whenever he needs a strong hand, taking this Nine Netherhound out would suffice.

"Alright, digest it well."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

...

When Lu Changsheng returned, Lu Qingxuan, Lu Yunfei, Lu Ziyun, and others requested to go out for training.

After breaking through to Foundation Establishment, although the Lu Family still maintained high welfare resources.

This welfare, however, is only relative.

Trying to rely on these resources to cultivate to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage is extremely difficult.

Even if one cultivates to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, forming a Core is almost impossible.

Hence, those Lu Family Disciples with decent talent, after Foundation Establishment, transition from family tasks and guarding spirit land to training outside.

"Good."

Lu Changsheng always hoped his children would venture out, encouraging such behavior.

Only in this way could the family produce more Core Formation seedlings.

Lu Wangshu was also preparing to go to Myriad Beasts Mountain Range with her mother Xiao Xiyue.

The previous pioneering war had a profound impact on her, making her want to explore more.

"Good."

Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter standing gracefully before him, her appearance bright and beautiful, gently stroking her black silky hair, feeling a bit emotional.

Having experienced the pioneering war, his daughter seemed much more mature.

Or maybe she finally wanted to step out of the family's comfort zone.

Watching his children at home all applying to go out, Lu Changsheng was a bit surprised as to why Lu Chensha didn't go to train with Lu Qingxuan and the others.

"Uh, Father, I saved up quite a lot of resources before, planning to cultivate the Iron Fire Ants and Black Erosion Poison Insects to a decent state before going out."

Seeing his father come over to ask, Lu Chensha said somewhat awkwardly.

If possible, he wouldn't mind staying at home for decades.

After all, the family welfare was good, and he could cultivate spiritual beasts for the family, earning Spirit Stones by guarding spirit land and escorting caravans.

If it really didn't work, he could go to the small mountain ranges to hunt some demon beasts.

After a few decades, when his Iron Fire Ants and Black Erosion Poison Insects are nurtured to an unbeatable state below Core Formation, then he could go out to train, easily amassing abundant resources to elevate his cultivation realm, aiming for Core Formation.

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Especially after experiencing the frontier war and witnessing the insignificance of life, he now even less desired to go out, planning to reach the Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer and have the insects surpass ten thousand before considering venturing out.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng saw through his son's thoughts and fully understood.

Everyone has their own aspirations, and he never forced them. He even funded him with two hundred thousand Spirit Stones to cultivate Spiritual Beasts and Spiritual Insects.

On one hand, this type of Beast Taming Cultivator demands a lot of resources.

Relying solely on Lu Chensha would indeed be difficult; at this time, as a parent, offering support could make his path smoother.

On the other hand, he needed Lu Chensha to cultivate Iron Fire Ants for him and extract 'Refining Crystal' to upgrade and forge Magical Treasures.

"Thank you, Father!"

Seeing that his father did not blame him and even provided so many Spirit Stones, Lu Chensha was delighted and excited, and felt even more at ease staying at home.

...

Taking advantage of some free time, Lu Changsheng cared for the situation of his children at home.

However, if he didn't inquire, he lived leisurely, with peace of mind.

But if he showed some concern and care, he started to have headaches.

The main issue was that there were too many children.

Even giving each of them a simple check on their physical and mental state and guiding their cultivation was enough to give him a headache.

On this day, while resting at the Lu Family Mansion, Lu Qingqi came to complain tearfully.

"Daddy, do I really not have a single advantage?"

It's understandable to be inferior to brother Lu Qingxuan, considering how hard he works.

But after joining sister Lu Linghe's small circle these days and witnessing her prowess alongside Lu Baixi, she felt deeply disheartened.

Especially seeing that Lu Baixi, at just nineteen, had broken through to Foundation Establishment and excelled in magical dual cultivation, music mastery, talisman making, and various techniques.

Although she was also a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, she could not refine pills or make talismans, and was equally poor at puppetry, music mastery, spiritual cooking, and spirit plants.

Thankfully, the timid and weak Lu Mengchan saved a bit of her dignity, making her feel she wasn't completely worthless.

"How could that be, my little Qi is so obedient and sensible, how could she have no advantages?"

"Really? Daddy, what are my advantages?"

"Hmm... In father's eyes, being obedient and sensible is a great advantage."

“Dad, I want to learn Alchemy.”

“Go find your brother Xingchen to teach you.”

“But after I blew up the pill furnace last time, he said I might be better off learning talisman making—it’s safer. But sister Wangshu suggested I learn about spirit plants...”

“...”

After being enlightened by Lu Changsheng, Lu Qingqi accepted it openly, realizing that there must be untalented people in the world, and why can’t that person be her?

Once she accepted her lack of talent, she became invincible!

“Besides, I’m not that bad either!”

Lu Qingqi said this.

Although compared to Lu Linghe, Lu Baixi, and Lu Qingxuan, she was quite inferior.

But compared to others, she was already ahead of ninety percent of people her age.

...

Upon returning this time, Lu Changsheng was not in a hurry to go back to the Great Dream Immortal City but cultivated here at Bi Lake Mountain.

Every day, apart from cultivation, comprehending the power of space, and refining Divine Skills, he spent time with his wife or went to duel with Chu Qingyi.

Even though Xiao Xiyue had gone to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, Lu Changsheng continued to rendezvous with Chu Qingyi in the underground palace without going to Qingyun Sect.

“Qingyi, how about this sword move from your husband!”

Chu Qingyi turned her head to the side, completely ignoring his words, her toes wrapped in white stockings curling and gripping, forming a graceful crescent with the arch and sole of her foot.

Lu Changsheng paid no attention to this, continuing with his firm and powerful swordplay.

Time passed unknowingly, as her porcelain skin shone with a reddish white hue, stark naked except for her feet wrapped in white stockings, the Sword Immortal Child’s eyes

fluttered open and closed, her jade-like face appeared like a peach blossom, her slender waist trembled, breathtakingly beautiful.

...

Time flies like a sword, and a year passed in the blink of an eye.

After so much time cultivating, Lu Changsheng's Yin Yang Qi Grasp finally refined three threads of Xuan Huang Essence, greatly increasing its power.

Regarding his cultivation level, due to many mundane matters and the need to refine Divine Skills, the improvement was limited.

In that year, Lu Changsheng occasionally favored some concubines.

As for these concubines and maids, Lu Changsheng now let nature take its course.

If they could get pregnant, that would be great; if not, it didn't matter.

So after a year, only one concubine successfully conceived.

"Husband..."

That day, Lu Miaoyun told Lu Changsheng some news.

The Nascent Soul Seed of the Five Elements Royal Family had failed to advance to Core Formation in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

"It seems that the Five Elements Royal Family is going to be thoroughly destroyed."

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng said softly.

Back in the days of the pioneering war, news of the family elder's passing away could not be concealed.

The Wang Family also knew that if things continued like this, once the pioneering war ended, their family would be gradually eroded.

So, during the pioneering war, they offered up their family legacy, bought military merits, and exchanged them for a Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

Over the years, many families have been observing the Five Elements Royal Family, wanting to see if they could produce another Nascent Soul Immortal.

Now the news of the failure to advance to Core Formation has spread, indicating that the Five Elements Royal Family is effectively doomed.

The Wang Family's current situation is such that they no longer have the foundation to cultivate Nascent Soul Cultivators.

"No need to interfere in this matter. If the Wang Family asks for help or Five Elements Mountain is about to be breached, one could intervene to offer some protection."

Lu Changsheng had no intention of getting involved in the Five Elements Royal Family's affairs.

Previously, the Qingyun Sect Leader had also mentioned this issue to him, advising him not to meddle in the affairs under the Luoxia Sect's jurisdiction, lest it causes embarrassment on both sides.

However, in his early years, to obtain two Magical Treasures from the Wang Family, he promised their family elder to offer some protection when the family declined.

So, if the Wang Family were really to face the calamity of extermination, he would at most step in to preserve the Wang Family's bloodline.

"Should we inform Xingchen and Jing'er about this?"

Lu Miaoyun inquired.

By virtue of having a son, one gains status.

Lu Xuanqian possesses the Five Elements Physique and is advancing rapidly in cultivation, already at the Ninth Level of Qi Refinement, with a limitless future.

Therefore, she paid great attention to Wang Yanjing.

Of course, this was also because Wang Yanjing's own cultivation was extraordinary, with potential to reach Core Formation in the future.

"There's no harm in mentioning it. Or let Jing'er write a letter to the Wang Family, suggesting they could send some bloodline members to Cangyun Mountain."

Cangyun Mountain was a Spirit Land set up by the Wang Family under the Qingyun Sect, intended as a branch of the Wang Family.

As long as the Wang Family's descendants live peacefully at Cangyun Mountain, Lu Changsheng can offer some protection.

Indeed, with his reputation as Changsheng True Master, as long as he speaks, there will be no one openly moving against such a small branch.

"How is the situation in Yue Country now?"

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

“Recently, there hasn’t been any significant news.”

Lu Miaoyun said softly.

“It seems Jiang Country has stabilized and helped stabilize Yue Country as well.”

In the past, when the Nascent Soul Spirit Body of Heavenly Fiend True Monarch fell into the hands of Xuanjian True Monarch, not only did it weaken Liang Country’s military power, but it also provided conditions for negotiations with Liang Country.

Although it’s unknown what the two sides discussed, the fact that the war has settled down is considered a blessing.

After all, the more stable the Cultivation World, the more peace of mind one can have to develop.

If chaos erupts, one will certainly be affected.

Thus, Lu Changsheng began diligently cultivating, preparing to break through to Core Formation Late Stage soon and then head to Yue Country with Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan.

His son Lu Qingshan had reached the Ninth Level of Foundation Establishment three years ago, and it would be awkward if he went into closed-door cultivation to attempt Core Formation.

Moreover, his wife Lu Miaoge had nearly completed cultivating the Yin Yang Primordial Elixir Method, so this trip to see their children would clear their minds before returning to focus on preparing for Core Formation.

...

Half a year later.

Bi Lake Mountain, Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, with the Yin-Yang Energies flowing through his body, looking as if he wore a Yin Yang Taoist robe, with a Yin Yang Chart swirling above his head, emitting threads of chaotic light.

Ordinary Core Formation True Men who cultivate to the Peak of the Sixth Layer would still need the assistance of Heavenly and Earthly Treasures or serendipitous insights to advance to Core Formation Late Stage.

However, for Lu Changsheng, who possesses the Chaos Body, Earth Spirit Root, and Great Dao Golden Core, it was as natural as water flowing downhill, without resistance.

Or rather, such resistance before him could be broken with a snap of his fingers.

“Boom!”

Lu Changsheng operated the “Yin Yang Creation Classic,” commencing the breakthrough to Core Formation Late Stage.

As his cultivation technique was continuously operated, the Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core began to spin and tremble, radiating profound, ceaseless spiritual light.

At the same time, a surge of turbulent Core Formation Spirit Pressure formed around Lu Changsheng, like layer upon layer of raging waves, ebbing and flowing.

Half a month later.

Lu Changsheng’s mana finally reached the critical point, breaking through the bottleneck from Core Formation Middle Stage to Late Stage with a rumbling boom.

Simultaneously, the Great Dao Golden Core formed a mysterious resonance with the Taiyi Divine Soul within the Sea of Consciousness.

As his cultivation realm progressed with the breakthrough, the power of his divine soul began to ascend.

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"Buzz!"

Between Lu Changsheng’s brows, the golden small figure within the Sea of Consciousness radiated with brilliant golden light.

Under the endless soul power, it became more condensed, resembling an immortal deity.

In his early years at the Core Formation First Layer, when he awakened the Taiyi Soul Body, Lu Changsheng’s soul crazily advanced, directly climbing to the Core Formation Peak.

Over the years, with the Sun Moon Samsara Technique and realm breakthroughs, the soul also advanced gradually.

However, the barrier between Core Formation and Nascent Soul was like a chasm that couldn't be crossed.

Now he broke through the Core Formation Late Stage, bolstered by the Taiyi Soul Body, his soul finally broke the boundary from Core Formation to Nascent Soul, sublimating towards the Nascent Soul Spirit.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng entered a mysterious and profound state.

The soul from the Sea of Consciousness stepped out from between his brows like a fist-sized sun, blazing magnificently, resonating with the Yin Yang Chart above his head, making his skin appear pure and flawless, flowing with light.

Lu Changsheng's physical body, Taiyi Divine Soul, and Yin Yang Chart formed a tight and mysterious connection, as if one, naturally united.

If observed closely, one could see the golden small figure seemingly inhaling and exhaling nature's spiritual energy, slowly condensing and growing stronger, like an Immortal King sitting cross-legged, emitting ten thousand rays of golden light.

As the soul sublimated, Lu Changsheng felt his consciousness seemed to free itself from the shackles of the body, merging with the heavens and the earth.

A divine ancient tree, its entire body resembling gold and jade and flowing with sacred radiance, stood between heaven and earth, forming a dream-like illusionary figure draped in a gold and jade flowing light veil.

This figure faced Lu Changsheng, eyes gentle and loving, compassionate towards all beings, opening its arms to merge with Lu Changsheng's soul and consciousness.

In an instant, Lu Changsheng felt as if he was soaking in a hot spring, wrapped in ethereal white clouds, indescribably comfortable and at ease.

At the same time, he entered a strange perspective.

He seemed to transform into an ancient tree, gazing over the entire Bi Lake Mountain.

He could see the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine and the Xuanwood Vine in the underground palace at Bi Yun Peak's Summit; he could see the wives and concubines of the Lu Family Mansion and their children in the small courtyards; he could see the Spirit Vein in Bi Shui Lake, the Spiritual Fish, the raised Spiritual Beasts, and the Blackwater Flood Dragon Daoist Soldier.

He could also see within the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, his wife Lu Miaoge meditating in cultivation within the cave mansion, azure light flowing; he saw an

exceptionally handsome youth with a Yin Yang Chart above his head, seated cross-legged, his body flowing with light.

It was not just about seeing.

He could also feel the pulse of the Spirit Veins of this land and the operation of the Spirit Land; the pattern of the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, and the mysterious destiny gathering invisibly; the mana soul aura of everyone in the Lu Family...

At this moment, Lu Changsheng felt as though he was a god, mastering the heavens and the earth!

The cultivation techniques, cultivation insights, skill understandings, etc., in his mind surged forth, suddenly bringing many inexplicable insights.

Especially the "Yin Yang Creation Classic" that he cultivated.

Although these techniques were bestowed by the system's enlightenment, they also needed to be digested and comprehended by himself.

"Yin and Yang interact and mutually verify, all things transform and generate!"

In the secret room of the cave mansion, the Yin Yang Diagram above Lu Changsheng's head rotated, black and white mysterious light blooming, a point of true yang and a point of true yin emerged, seemingly evolving into the end of the Dao, the beginning, and destination of all things!

Merging consciousness with the Mount Sumeru Tree King, Lu Changsheng seemed to witness the supreme Yin Yang Great Dao, the mysteries of the universe, intending to grasp the authority of the Great Dao and engrave it in his heart.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, a sound resembling a distant, ethereal Buddhist chant arose, awakening Lu Changsheng from his mysterious state.

"What is happening?"

Lu Changsheng abruptly opened his eyes.

"Master was about to integrate himself into the heavens and the earth..."

A gentle and elegant voice like ethereal white clouds sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

It was the voice of the Mount Sumeru Tree King.

"Integrate into the heavens and the earth?"

Lu Changsheng frowned, pondering and recalling his previous state.

He broke through the Core Formation Late Stage, the soul sublimated and transformed, advancing to Nascent Soul.

And the mysterious effect of the Taiyi Divine Soul allowed him to deeply comprehend the Great Dao of the heavens and the earth.

Yet during his breakthrough within the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, he inexplicably merged with the spiritual will of Mount Sumeru, entering a state akin to divine communion.

In this state, he observed Bi Lake Mountain through the perspective of the Mount Sumeru Tree King, comprehending techniques and the laws of nature.

But his cultivation realm was far from being able to control such power, leading to a tendency to dissolve himself, becoming part of the laws of nature.

"Is this the legendary merging with the Dao..."

Lu Changsheng murmured deeply.

Merging with the Dao, a terrifying term indeed!

The fate of many cultivators was to perish and become one with the Dao, their souls returning to the earth.

Apart from death, as a cultivator's realm improved, if comprehension of the Great Dao exceeded one's control range, it could lead to immersion, thus merging with the Dao into nature, body and soul vanishing.

According to Hong Lian, some cultivators, to break through, would employ this method to comprehend the Great Dao of nature, seeking a breakthrough opportunity, risking life to regain life.

If they broke through, they advanced in realm; if they failed, they withered in seclusion, unknown to all.

He had just, by relying on the Taiyi Divine Soul and Mount Sumeru's will, inadvertently touched the Yin Yang Great Dao of the "Yin Yang Creation Classic," yet far from reaching this realm, unable to control it, leading to becoming trapped within, unable to extricate himself.

"No wonder cultivation often requires seniors as protectors, cultivation is fraught with risk, and a single misstep could lead to disaster, perishing with the Dao."

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, somewhat fearful in hindsight.

Originally, the soul's ascension and the Taiyi Divine Soul comprehending the heavens and earth was a good thing.

But everything has its limits.