

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 1852 - 618: Nascent Soul, Dao Transformation,
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to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1852 - 618:
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Country**

**Chapter 1851: Chapter 618: Nascent Soul, Dao Transformation,
Journey to Yue Country**

My cultivation technique is too profound, not something that my current realm can truly grasp.

Just beginning to comprehend what is called the Yin Yang Great Dao, is like a child lifting a cauldron;

unable to bear the weight, lacking wisdom to comprehend, and lacking virtue to reach far.

"Many sects and forces don't pass on their subsequent cultivation techniques entirely, not just to limit disciples,

but also knowing too much isn't always good. It easily forms obstacles of perception, and if one can't help but delve into it,

unknown consequences might occur."

Lu Changsheng sighed lightly, luckily he hardly spends time delving deeply into these techniques.

His cultivation realm is reached by relying on knowledge poured by the system, without overthinking,

without touching the knowledge he can't grasp.

"Still lacking in depth, I need to find time to organize my cultivation situation later."

Besides this, Lu Changsheng also realized he needs some personal insight into his current realm,

not relying entirely on the system's imparted knowledge.

Otherwise, it's fine now, but in the future as a Nascent Soul or even Divinity Transformation, there might be other unpredictable risks.

"With the solid foundation laid by the system, the Taiyi Divine Soul, as long as I spend some time,

I can thoroughly digest this knowledge and make it my own."

"After all, the essence is time."

Lu Changsheng stood up, exhaled lightly, dusted his robe, and murmured to himself:

"Eighty-seven years of cultivation, finally breaking through the Core Formation Late Stage, seems glorious,

but the hardships and obstacles faced along the way are unimaginable, daring not to slacken the pace in the slightest..."

"Leads to neglect in cultivation techniques, without building a solid foundation."

"Once this journey to the Yue Country and then to the Jin Kingdom is over, I'll return home to settle and consolidate myself thoroughly."

"Just as my soul breaks through to the Nascent Soul, many Divine Consciousness Secret Techniques can be practiced,

otherwise having a soul but lacking corresponding means."

Though Lu Changsheng owns many techniques, the means he truly practices are not much.

Just like the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, it not only enhances the physique but also condenses various physical body divine abilities.

But Lu Changsheng didn't have time, apart from relying on the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi for rapid divine skills, none of the others have been practiced.

The Six Desires Heart Demon Technique is the same.

This technique, in addition to the Divine Consciousness Secret Techniques used daily, has many soul methods.

For example, the Six Desires Heart Demon Chapter, harnesses the seven emotions and six desires, forging a Heart Demon Chapter in the Sea of Consciousness,

not only enhancing the power of Divine Sense Attack secret techniques but also interfering with others' eyes, ears, nose, tongue, body, and mind.

And the Seven Emotions and Six Desires Armor, condensing a Soul Armor for one's soul,

not only can it resist others' Divine Sense Attacks, but during such attacks, it can also stir one's seven emotions and six desires.

Besides these two techniques, to enhance combat power, he can also base on "Yin Yang Creation Classic",

and through "Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture" condense a Life-bound Divine Talisman.

Or through the "Twelve Heavenly Demon Gods Scripture" condense a demon god thought, and "Vajra Ming King Technique" and the Vajra Dharma King Body,

the "Cauldron Medical King's Scripture" and Glazed Treasure Cauldron Body, and so forth.

The Yin Yang Creation Classic, though not adept at combat, is balanced and perfect, governing all methods,

its most formidable aspect is integrating various techniques and divine skills.

As long as Lu Changsheng is willing to spend time, he can cultivate all the techniques in his mind,

elevating his combat power to a higher level.

"One cannot merely pursue combat power in cultivation; cultivation level is the foundation."

Lu Changsheng didn't muse for long, thanked Mount Sumeru, then sat cross-legged, stabilizing his realm, experiencing his Nascent Soul,

and Core Formation Seventh Layer Mana.

...

Half a month later, Lu Changsheng emerged, in high spirits.

Breaking through to the Core Formation Late Stage, the quality of his mana directly doubled,

comparable to the power reached by raising it to the Core Formation Eighth Layer through the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone.

Moreover, with the enhancement of mana and soul, his control over magical treasures greatly improved.

For instance, with the Michen Banner, now being able to barely manage it, or rather, being more precise and flexible when using it.

At least in combat, at critical moments he could employ this high-grade spiritual treasure.

But to truly use it to its full potential, breaking through to the Nascent Soul is necessary.

However, the Great Luo Sword Embryo, refined with the 'Man and Artifact Unity Technique', became more adept.

Apart from a bit more mana expenditure, Lu Changsheng felt he could slice through a Core Formation Late Stage Great Cultivator with one sword.

As for other benefits from pills, formations, talismans, artifacts, and so forth, they need not be elaborated on.

"Sister Miaoge."

Lu Changsheng found Lu Miaoge, indicating he will head to the Yue Country later.

"Changsheng, did you break through to the Core Formation Late Stage?"

Lu Miaoge, cultivating "Taiyi Shengshui Jue" with Lu Changsheng, both in Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven,

had already faintly sensed his breakthrough, but was still delighted and surprised.

After all, that's the bottleneck from Core Formation Middle Stage to Core Formation Late Stage.

Many Nascent Soul Cultivators spend a lifetime trapped in this realm, unable to advance a bit.

Yet, Lu Changsheng said he closed-door cultivated for a few days to breakthrough, and the breakthrough was immediate, simply astonishing.

"Yes, smoothly broke through."

Lu Changsheng held his wife's hand and smiled.

"Congratulations, husband, on your breakthrough."

Lu Miaoge, her eyes shining, smiled sweetly and congratulated: "When I breakthrough to Core Formation, Changsheng will probably be advancing to Nascent Soul."

As Lu Changsheng's cultivation level rose, Lu Miaoge increasingly felt she couldn't keep up with his pace, even becoming a burden.

In theory, cultivating "Tai Yi Life Water Technique" between two people with similar talent and cultivation can provide mutual benefits, making cultivation doubly effective with half the effort.

But now, she was no longer able to bring Lu Changsheng any benefits, wholly relying on him for enhancement.

"Don't think too much, your husband just took an initial step; the road ahead is still long."

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Lu Changsheng knew that his situation would inevitably cause some psychological pressure on his wife.

Not only Lu Miaoge, but even Xiao Xiyue, who had seen his Yangming True Master's strength before, felt the same.

But there was no other way.

He was a late bloomer, accumulating steadily and bursting out suddenly.

As time passed, his talent accumulated deeper and deeper. Even if he did not cultivate regularly, he was still far ahead in cultivation.

In this situation, not to mention Lu Miaoge and Xiao Xiyue, even a top-level spiritual body genius would be left far behind by him.

For now, only Hong Lian, with her Peachwood Spirit Embryo, could keep pace with him.

But once the Sword Embryo Dao Body emerged in the future, or if a few more top-level spiritual bodies or Dao bodies appeared in the family, even Hong Lian would be left far behind by his cultivation speed, unable to catch up.

After spending some affectionate and comforting time with his wife, Lu Changsheng also informed Lu Miaohuan, his son Lu Qingxuan, and his daughter Lu Qingqi about his plans to go to Yue Country.

He had promised his daughter Lu Qingqi to take her to Yue Country before, and he naturally would not break his word.

As for his son Lu Qingxuan, he planned to send him to Azure Phoenix Immortal City on the way back to see if the Azure Phoenix True Monarch was willing to accept him as a disciple.

"Quanzhen, take care of Bi Lake Mountain here. When I return, I'll take you to the Starry Sky Sea."

Lu Changsheng instructed his son Lu Quanzhen once again.

Although Lu Quanzhen had broken through to Core Formation.

However, it was simply impossible to cross the Great Dream Marsh to reach the Starry Sky Sea.

Not to mention the hordes of Demon Kings along the way, there was also the gray mist to interfere with divine consciousness magic power.

So he planned to take Lu Quanzhen to the Starry Sky Sea himself after this trip.

He also wanted to see the vibrant and vast sea area.

"Yes, father."

Regarding the Starry Sky Sea, Lu Quanzhen had read the jade slip information from Meng Wuheng, and he was full of curiosity about this unknown cultivation world.

...

Half a month later.

Lu Changsheng settled the family affairs, then took his wife Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and his two children to Yue Country.

He did not use the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to travel.

Instead, he piloted a sapphire spirit boat, taking his wife and children out as if on a leisure trip.

While ostensibly visiting their children, it was also a way to let his wife relax and, incidentally, to broaden Lu Qingxuan's experience.

In this way, the five of them had a leisurely journey, and after two and a half months, arrived at Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

"Is this Azure Phoenix Immortal City?"

Last time Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoge came to Azure Phoenix Immortal City was fifty-five years ago.

Now, fifty-five years have passed, and the entire immortal city had undergone not insignificant changes.

This was the first time Lu Qingxuan and Lu Qingqi traveled far away, and they were full of curiosity about this rumored loose cultivator holy land.

Lu Changsheng took his wife and children around the immortal city for a few days, then headed to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to visit Xiao Xiyue and his daughter Lu Wangshu at the Qingyun Sect's base.

However, his daughter Lu Wangshu's temperament made her, like Xiao Xiyue, stay in long-term closed-door cultivation, which was truly difficult for her. So she would often wander around Azure Phoenix Immortal City or go into the mountains to hunt demon beasts.

Lu Qingxuan, Lu Lingxiao, and others were also there, so the siblings could usually accompany each other.

Lu Changsheng spent several days reminiscing with Xiao Xiyue, expressing their feelings, and then did not linger long, continuing the journey to Yue Country.

However, Yue Country was still in a state of war, with a comprehensive alert, and sect cultivators were constantly checking and interrogating along the way.

To avoid trouble, Lu Changsheng directly had Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and the children enter the Tianyuan Lotus, and then himself utilized the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall, riding the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and flew towards Yue Country.

...

Twenty days later.

A few hundred miles from Jinyang Sect, a handsome young man dressed in a green robe descended.

Since he was going to the Jinyang Sect to visit his children, he naturally needed to use his real identity; otherwise, he wouldn't pass the identity verification.

As an honorary elder of Qingyun Sect, there was naturally no problem with his identity.

Lu Changsheng did not let Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and the others out of the Tianyuan Lotus. Instead, he emitted a subtle core formation spirit pressure and arrived at the gate of Jinyang Sect.

"I wonder for what matter is this True Man visiting our sect?"

Seeing a Core Formation Immortal arriving, the stationed cultivators at Jinyang Sect were very courteous.

"I am Lu Changsheng, honorary elder of Qingyun Sect. I have come to see my son Lu Qingshan and my daughter Lu Qingzhu. Please inform them."

Lu Changsheng presented his Qingyun Sect identity token and Tianyuan True Immortal's token, speaking out.

"Lu Changsheng? Coming to see Uncle Shi Qingshan?"

"Please, True Man, wait a moment."

The stationed disciple did not dare to neglect, respectfully taking the tokens to carefully examine them, then invited Lu Changsheng to the reception hall, served him tea, and went to report.

After about half an hour.

A tall figure, with swordlike brows and starry eyes, an azure robe, and a longsword at his waist, entered the reception hall.

"Father, why are you here!?"

Seeing Lu Changsheng in the reception hall, he exclaimed in surprise.

"I thought you were about to reach core formation, so I came to check on you."

Lu Changsheng lightly took a sip of his tea, observing the son in front of him.

Foundation Establishment Peak cultivation level.

Unlike earlier years, his sword intent aura was no longer sharp and skyward, like a treasured sword hidden in its sheath, with not a trace of sharp qi.

But Lu Changsheng, with his Nascent Soul soul, could see in an instant that his son's edge had not disappeared; instead, it was being reserved.

He intended to use this sword intent, to break through the bottleneck and achieve core formation when the time came.

"Not bad, it seems your sword dao has made considerable progress over the years."

Lu Changsheng smiled and said.

"Over so many years, I had to make some progress."

Lu Qingshan's mouth curved up, appearing much more mature compared to his earlier years, no longer looking so frivolous.

"Where is Little Bamboo?"

Lu Changsheng asked with concern.

Although his son Lu Qingshan was far in Yue Country, he was not particularly worried about him, but more so for his daughter Lu Qingzhu.

His daughter's talent wasn't great, and with her gentle and introspective personality, she was indeed easily bullied when out and about.

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Even though Lu Qingshan was taking care of things, he was not a particularly meticulous person.

"Little Bamboo is still at the battlefield frontline, I'm heading back to the sect to prepare for a breakthrough to Core Formation."

Lu Qingshan spoke up.

After speaking, he immediately added, "Dad, don't worry, Little Bamboo is part of the logistics personnel, stationed in the rear, and under the care of the Master, so there's no danger."

"In the rear."

Lu Changsheng nodded and asked, "How confident are you about the breakthrough to Core Formation?"

"Ten percent for Core Formation, seventy percent for Superior Grade Gold Core, and for the Immortal Golden Core... thirty percent."

Lu Qingshan roughly estimated, but his words revealed an unstoppable sharpness.

As a Sword Cultivator, one must have the belief of invincibility.

Lu Changsheng thought to himself that his son was indeed confident.

He actually had a thirty percent chance of forming an Immortal Golden Core.

"You don't need to rush the Core Formation matter, your mother is here too, wanting to see you, and I also have something for you, we'll visit Little Bamboo later."

Lu Changsheng said, without entering Jinyang Sect.

It's wartime now, if not careful, Jinyang Sect might be on full alert, and using the Tianyuan Lotus might attract attention within.

"Hmm? Mother is here too."

Lu Qingshan nodded, then left the sect with Lu Changsheng, asking where his mother was.

Arriving a few hundred miles away, Lu Changsheng raised his hand lightly, and the Tianyuan Lotus appeared, causing ripples in the space.

Then Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, Lu Qingxuan, and Lu Qingqi emerged.

"A Cave Heaven Treasure!?"

Lu Qingshan recognized this scene instantly as the incomparably precious Cave Heaven Treasure.

This kind of treasure, depending on the situation, is several times, even dozens of times rarer than ordinary magical treasures.

He hadn't expected his father to possess such a treasure.

"Mother, Auntie, Qingxuan, Little Qi, you all came!?"

Looking at the four people in front of him, he immediately exclaimed in joy.

Despite not meeting his siblings often, he still felt a sense of closeness.

"Brother Qingshan."

Lu Qingxuan cupped his hands in salute, while Lu Qingqi looked in admiration and asked about her sister Lu Qingzhu.

"Qingshan, have these past years been dangerous?"

Lu Miaohuan asked with concern about his situation over the past years.

The war between Yue Country and Liang Country was something Lu Miaohuan was aware of.

Especially since there were reports of Yue Country's front line collapsing and several Nascent Soul Immortals falling, she couldn't sleep well for a long time.

"It was alright, though this war is perilous, it's an opportunity for me. In my previous mission, I obtained the Coagulation Crystal Elixir and Core Formation Spiritual Object, and I'm preparing to break through to Core Formation."

Lu Qingshan said calmly and with ease.

Though much more mature, his demeanor still carried a sense of aggression.

"Brother, you're about to break through to Core Formation!?"

Lu Qingqi's red lips parted slightly in surprise.

She couldn't fathom that her brother, at such a young age, was already preparing for Core Formation.

Beside her, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and Lu Qingxuan also looked both surprised and amazed.

"The current situation is extraordinary, we can't proceed as usual. Previously, Fire Luo Sect's defense line collapsed, leaving the situation unstable. Primordial True Monarch and Purple Light True Lord have been dedicating resources to cultivate the seeds of our Five Great Sects..."

Lu Qingshan chuckled lightly and explained.

Under normal progress, he would need at least another ten years to attempt Core Formation.

But in this war, the sect granted him heavenly resources to advance cultivation, prioritizing the Coagulation Crystal Elixir and top-level Core Formation Spiritual Objects.

So in this scenario, not just him, but the Nascent Soul Seeds from the Five Great Immortal Sects of Yue Country are all advancing their cultivation levels rapidly.

"But it's still so fast."

Lu Qingqi was slightly discouraged, wondering if she could even break through the Foundation Establishment Late Stage at the age Lu Qingshan is now at.

Lu Qingxuan, beside her, upon hearing this, gained a deep understanding of the phrase 'War is the ladder for cultivators' advancement.'

He had heard it before; Lu Qingshan had also told him, but only now did he truly grasp its meaning.

In war, not only those who direct the pieces can gain benefits.

Being an outstanding piece on the chessboard could also earn one unimaginably rich resources.

After chatting for a bit, they boarded a Spirit Boat and flew, with laughter, toward the direction of the front line.

Meanwhile, shortly after Lu Qingshan left Jinyang Sect, a cultivator quietly left the sect and, a thousand miles away, crushed a Jade Talisman.

Chapter 1854: Chapter 619

Zeng Family of White Poplar Mountain.

This is a newly established Foundation Establishment Family. Apart from having some local reputation, it has no presence in the entire Yue Country.

At this moment, in a cave mansion shrouded by mist on the rear cliff of White Poplar Mountain, there is a gurgling spring filled with pure Spiritual Energy.

"Jinyang Sect, Lu Qingshan....."

Beside the Spiritual Eye Spring, sits a figure in a black cloak, face unclear.

"This person is a top genius on the list of Yue Country, if he can be slain, it would count as a major accomplishment."

"Although his father is not a cultivator from Yue Country, being a Nascent Soul Immortal, slaying him would also be a significant achievement. In half a year, I can return to deliver the results."

Tu Yuan glanced at the transmission message in his hand, his face indifferent.

Considering he is a Nascent Soul Seed of the Heavenly Slaughter Sect, a Late Stage Core Formation Cultivator, but because the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch fell into the hands of the Heavenly Sword Sect during sect power struggles, his senior brother persuaded him to move to the Beast God Mountain, and he was assigned to Yue Country to manage infiltration and assassination missions.

To know, such a covert operation deep into enemy territory could be described as a one-way mission, extremely dangerous.

Especially since he is a Nascent Soul Seed of the Heavenly Slaughter Sect, a Golden Core Great Cultivator, Yue Country wouldn't easily let him off.

However, for him to stand out in the Heavenly Slaughter Sect and achieve today's accomplishments, how could he be an ordinary person!

Over the past two years lurking in Yue Country, he has not only assassinated several seeds of the Five Great Immortal Sects but also successfully turned and annihilated multiple forces, obtaining much intelligence.

Once he kills Lu Qingshan, in another half year, he can return to report his mission completion.

By then, neither the Heavenly Slaughter Sect nor the Beast God Mountain would have reasons to suppress him.

He can also use the merits of this task to compete for the core power within the sect!

"As long as I gain the core authority of the sect, mastering the Heavenly Slaughter Sect, I can then plot for the Nascent Soul opportunity! Blood Fiend, just you wait for me!"

Tu Yuan's expression was cold.

What cannot kill him, only makes him stronger!

What's the big deal about lurking tasks!?

Tu Yuan has come this far from being an orphan, what storms hasn't he seen.

During the Qi Refinement Realm, he entered the Blood Fiend Secret Realm to compete for resources, successfully emerged alive, and condensed a Perfect Dao Foundation!

During the Foundation Establishment Stage, he alone killed thirteen Second Rank Demon Beasts, finally having a near-death experience at the Heavenly Fiend Cave, breaking and standing, condensing a Superior Grade Gold Core.

During the Core Formation Stage, he was chased for a hundred thousand miles by a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator in the Endless Wilderness, surviving through sheer tenacity, obtaining fortune, and breaking through to the Late Stage Core Formation.

Now, in the Liangyue War, he also made many contributions.

If it weren't for an accident with the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch, with his experience and strength, he would never have been assigned such a dangerous task!

"This Lu Changsheng, although he has just broken through to Core Formation, he is a Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master..."

Tu Yuan has come this far, not by being ignorant and reckless.

Knowing that even in a lion's hunt, it uses all its strength, careful in every action.

On his arrival, not only did he gather intelligence on Yue Country but also on Jiang Country and Wu Country.

"To slay this person, and not allow Lu Qingshan to activate the Transmission Jade Slip, I must make it quick..."

Yue Country has a sect called the Beast Talisman Sect.

He previously killed a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Beast Talisman Sect.

Knowing how tricky these talisman cultivators can be once they make their moves.

His eyes were deep and indifferent, after thinking for a moment, he withdrew the Spiritual Eye Spring in front, his whole body disappeared quietly.

A sly rabbit has three burrows.

Each time they performed a task, they would change to a different covert location.

...

Lu Changsheng piloted the Spirit Boat, heading east with his wife and children, flying towards the frontline.

The Jinyang Sect is located in the northwestern part of Yue Country, while the frontline battlefield is in the southeast.

On his way here, he rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, concealing his presence with Divine Skills, naturally avoiding patrolling cultivators.

But now riding the Spirit Boat, along the way, every time they stopped at a marketplace, sect patrol cultivators would come forward to inquire.

However, as a renowned True Disciple of the Jinyang Sect, and with Lu Changsheng being a Nascent Soul Immortal, encountering patrolling cultivators, they naturally acted respectfully, not daring to vex him.

"Is this what war times are like?"

As they stopped to rest at a marketplace, Lu Qingqi felt a tense atmosphere shrouded with a shadow, entirely different from Jiang Country.

Even during the opening war period, Jiang Country was fraught with robber cultivators and demon cultivators wreaking havoc, but it wasn't as tense.

"Xiao Qi, make sure never to come to war-torn countries like this in the future, it is because Dad and I are here, otherwise these patrolling cultivators would not be so polite."

"Encountering some cultivators with unclear identity, no background, or average strength, they likely would be harassed, even labeled as spies from enemy countries, killed to inflate accomplishments, or sent to the front line as cannon fodder."

"Also, during such times, the Immortal Sects' crackdown on robber cultivators decreases, ambushes from robber cultivators are increasing all over."

Lu Qingshan warned his younger sister.

"Brother, I understand."

Although Lu Qingqi usually has a bit of a proud and aggressive nature, she admires and respects her talented brother, responding obediently.

"Brother, when will this war end?"

She asked aloud.

"Hard to say, this war has just begun in a real sense, and it's speculated that unless Liang Country captures the Purple Light Sect, it's unlikely to stop."

Lu Qingshan's expression was somewhat solemn as he spoke: "Though I heard things seem to have calmed down now, probably because Jiang Country came to support, right? These years I was in closed-door cultivation, so I'm not too clear."

"Yes, the Absolute Sword True Monarch likely supported Yue Country, and previously in the opening war, Liang Country's Heavenly Fiend True Monarch was slain."

Lu Changsheng spoke softly.

"The Heavenly Fiend True Monarch was slain?"

Lu Qingshan's expression was surprised.

The Heavenly Fiend True Monarch was a Nascent Soul Patriarch of Liang Country's Heavenly Slaughter Sect. If this person was slain, Liang Country's strength would be significantly weakened.

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Lu Changsheng nodded and didn't say much.

"If the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch is slain, Liang Country will be short of a True Monarch, and with support from Jiang Country, this war might come to an early halt."

"However, this battle mainly depends on Beast God Mountain. Not only has a second Nascent Soul True Lord broken through, but they have also nurtured multiple Fourth Rank Beast Kings. In this situation, they will definitely not cease fighting easily."

"I heard from my master that these Beast Kings are raised using secret techniques, have short lifespans, and are used for intense warfare. Once the war stops, the resources plundered by Beast God Mountain are not enough to cover the cost of these Fourth Rank Beast Kings."

Lu Qingshan said in a solemn tone.

Although he had never seen the Fourth Rank Beast Kings cultivated by Beast God Mountain, he had heard from his master about their terrifying presence.

Regular Nascent Soul Immortals are not even a match for these Beast Kings.

"Heavenly Fiend True Monarch, Fourth Rank Beast Kings..."

Nearby, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and others clicked their tongues.

Nascent Souls seemed distant to them.

But this war had already involved Nascent Soul level powerhouses.

"Father, is the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch the Nascent Soul True Lord of Liang Country's Heavenly Slaughter Sect? How could such a level of cultivator be killed?"

Lu Qingqi, like a naive little child, asked.

If she hadn't previously seen Lu Quanzhen in action, she'd have thought that Foundation Establishment cultivators rarely fought to the death, let alone the legendary Nascent Soul True Lords.

"There are differences among Nascent Souls. During the pioneering war, the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch, Five Poisons Cult Leader, and the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master

all attacked together. However, Xuanjian True Monarch suppressed the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch with one sword and later set up a sword array, slaying his physical body. Even the Nascent Soul Spirit Body couldn't escape into the Great Void."

This matter is classified, known only to the upper echelons of Jiang Country's late-stage Core Formation cultivators.

But when his children asked, Lu Changsheng didn't hide anything.

"Xuanjian True Monarch!"

Hearing this name, Lu Qingshan's sword-like eyebrows raised, his eyes shot out two sharp gleams as he asked, "Father, have you seen this Xuanjian True Monarch in action? How strong is he?"

"I remember that early on, this Xuanjian True Monarch single-handedly defeated the Five Poisons Cult Leader and the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, and now he should be even more formidable."

Nearby, Lu Miaoge also commented with a water-like elegance.

As a Jiang Country cultivator, she had a strong filter of admiration towards legendary cultivators like Xuanjian True Monarch and Azure Phoenix True Monarch, whose reputations she had heard since childhood.

"Very strong, his sword intent is unparalleled, truly a sword that breaks ten thousand spells."

Lu Changsheng said seriously.

Holding the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand, he was confident he could contend against the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master and the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

But when facing that Xuanjian True Monarch, he had no confidence whatsoever.

"I hope to seek advice on the Sword Dao from this Xuanjian True Monarch in the future."

Lu Qingshan's eyes were bright, like blazing stars.

Although he wasn't the type to crazily seek duels, he had long admired this first Sword Cultivator of not just Jiang Country, but also Yue and Liang Countries, Xuanjian True Monarch.

"If only you had joined the Heavenly Sword Sect back in the day, Qingshan."

By his side, Lu Miaohuan remarked with some regret.

She knew her son's talent in the Sword Dao was exceptional, and if he had joined the Heavenly Sword Sect, not only would returning home have been convenient, but he wouldn't be in such danger now.

"Mother, I'm doing well in the Jinyang Sect."

Lu Qingshan smiled and said.

He was now one of the seeds being intensely nurtured by Jinyang Sect, and once he breaks through to Core Formation, he would be a Nascent Soul Seed of the Jinyang Sect.

Moreover, Primordial True Monarch held high hopes for him, and as long as he performed well in the subsequent wars, surpassing other geniuses, he could rely on the Nascent Soul resources released by Primordial Sect and Purple Light Sect and have hopes of reaching Nascent Soul stage.

But thinking about the hints given by Primordial True Monarch, he felt some headache.

Seeing her sister, Lu Miaoge, lightly pursing her red lips, Lu Miaohuan realized she misspoke.

Her sister had always felt guilty and self-reproachful about Qingshan and Qingzhu joining Jinyang Sect. She immediately asked, "How is Little Bamboo doing now? With the war being so dangerous, once you break through to Core Formation, can you bring Little Bamboo home or keep her in the sect?"

"Little Bamboo is doing well, mainly because she is unwilling. You, father, mother, aunt, should persuade her later."

Lu Qingshan said helplessly.

Based on his merits, he could have easily gotten the sect elders to bend the rules and place his sister, Lu Qingzhu, at the rear of the sect.

But his sister worried about him taking risks on the front lines and thus refused to stay in the sect.

This time returning to the rear was to allow him to return to the sect with peace of mind for closed-door cultivation and Core Formation.

Thinking about these things made Lu Qingshan feel a headache.

His younger sister, despite her gentle and soft demeanor, was inwardly strong and didn't want to rely on him for everything.

The family rested at the marketplace for a couple of days before continuing their journey.

On the way, they even saw a destroyed marketplace turned into ruins.

Even though on the surface the Liangyue War had eased.

But from this, one could tell that the situation in Yue Country was not good and was clearly at a disadvantage.

The heartland had already been infiltrated by Liang Country, with robber cultivators and demon cultivators secretly sabotaging and instigating rebellion.

...

A month later, Lu Changsheng gazed towards the frontline direction.

Having been used to traveling via the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, such a journey by Spirit Boat was somewhat torturous for him.

He planned to take time to forge a fine Third Rank Spirit Boat upon returning home.

While it may not match the speed of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, at least it would be more comfortable and quicker.

"It should be about seven days more until we reach the front line."

Lu Qingshan looked in the direction of the front line and spoke, missing his sister.

Though there was no danger in the rear.

But having witnessed the situation along the way, a sliver of worry lingered in his heart.

If something were to happen to his sister, he would not only be unable to forgive himself but also unable to face his father and aunt.

"Huh!?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt something.

Chapter 1856: Chapter 619:

Having broken through to the late stage of Core Formation, his soul ascended to the Nascent Soul level.

Compared to the Core Formation Divine Soul, the Nascent Soul not only enhances the range of its divine sense, but also becomes more sensitive to nature's spiritual energy and magic aura.

Even from dozens of miles away, he can sense these fluctuations in mana.

At this moment, he felt a faint presence of demonic evil qi.

And determined that this was a demonic evil qi of the Nascent Soul level.

"There's a Demonic Path Nascent Soul cultivator between the rear and the front line of Yue Country here?"

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly, feeling somewhat incredulous.

Immediately, he activated the Taiyi Divine Soul to its full extent, wanting to see what was going on and attempting to avoid it.

After all, he had come here only to visit his children and did not wish to cause trouble.

However, after expanding the soul, Lu Changsheng frowned again.

What's going on?

Why is this demonic evil qi flying towards my direction?

He immediately maneuvered the Spirit Boat to change direction, intending to take a detour and avoid this demonic path cultivator.

"Changsheng, what's wrong?"

Lu Miaoge noticed and immediately sensed something was amiss, asking Lu Changsheng with concern.

"It's nothing, just sensed some demonic qi, so I thought to avoid it as much as possible."

Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly.

"Demonic qi!?"

Lu Miaohuan and the siblings who were chatting were startled upon hearing, and scanned the surroundings, even extending their divine sense.

Yet no matter how they looked, they found no trace of demonic qi.

"Father, what level is this demonic qi?"

Lu Qingshan immediately asked.

His divine sense is comparable to Core Formation, yet he couldn't feel the slightest trace.

"Core Formation."

Lu Changsheng replied.

"A Nascent Soul level demon cultivator!? That's impossible; even if there were demon cultivators infiltrating the rear, they wouldn't dare to openly reveal their magic aura, would they?"

Lu Qingshan's expression turned serious, realizing something was amiss.

Under ordinary circumstances, such matters would be easily overlooked.

But during times of war, if a Demonic Path Nascent Soul cultivator infiltrated the rear of Yue Country and was discovered, Yue Country's Five Great Immortal Sects would exert all efforts to encircle and annihilate them, even Nascent Soul True Lords would step in to intervene.

"Wait, could this person be targeting us?"

Seeing his son Lu Qingshan pull out a Jade Talisman, Lu Changsheng frowned slightly.

"Qingshan, hold off on sending the message, this energy seems directed at us?"

Lu Changsheng spoke to Lu Qingshan.

"Directed at us?"

Lu Qingshan was taken aback, promptly saying aloud, "Father, this is bad, this person is likely coming for me!"

"Earlier, my master mentioned that I've been placed on Liang Country's assassination list; if I undertake missions outside, there's a significant chance of encountering a Core Formation True Man's attack."

"If they're coming for me now, it's likely there's a traitor within the sect or a demonic path spy on the way who has recognized me!"

Lu Qingshan's face turned a bit grim.

He understood he had been placed on Liang Country's assassination list.

But he never imagined that while still within the borders of Yue Country, a Nascent Soul level cultivator would come to attack him.

"Assassination list!?"

Beside him, Lu Miaohuan and Lu Qingqi's faces fell in shock.

These past days, listening to Lu Qingshan describe the situation in Yue Country, his tasks in the Secret Realm, and the fusion of rewards won, they truly assumed their son, their brother was doing well in the Jinyang Sect.

But unexpectedly, he was on Liang Country's assassination list; once outside, he'd risk encountering Nascent Soul True Man's attacks.

This, this, this...

Lu Qingxuan immediately began his divination, employing the technique of Seeking Good Fortune and Avoiding Disaster to gauge the situation.

Yet he could not perceive any sign of fortune or disaster.

"Father, do you have confidence, if not, I have a Teleportation Talisman, we should immediately split up."

Lu Qingshan displayed remarkable calmness.

"Since that's the case, let him come. If he can pinpoint your location, the Teleportation Talisman will be of no use; let's see if this person is indeed coming for you."

Lu Changsheng spoke gently.

The Teleportation Talisman was indeed useful, but if the opponent has a method to lock onto your location, it would merely delay things.

"Father, perhaps mother and Qingxuan, and Xiao Qi should leave first, or enter your Cave Heaven Treasure; otherwise..."

Lu Qingshan suspected that his father's capabilities were not as simple as just breaking through Core Formation.

Yet a Nascent Soul demon cultivator daring to infiltrate the borders of Yue Country would not be ordinary.

His mother, along with Lu Qingxuan and Lu Qingqi, being here would only hinder him.

"Observing is no harm."

Noticing his wife and the others' worried expressions, Lu Changsheng spoke softly, feeling that he could also demonstrate his strength to his wife.

As he spoke, he pressed Lu Qingxuan's shoulder, saying: "Refrain from divination art frequently."

"Reaching Core Formation level, most possess treasures that block divination of heavenly secrets; you're unable to calculate anything, and will only exhaust your mental spirit and lifespan."

Ever since seeing his son frequently reducing his lifespan, Lu Changsheng was increasingly disapproving of his own inquiry into divination art.

The cost of this is simply too great.

If Azure Phoenix True Monarch is unwilling to take on disciples, then he intended to cut off this path for his son.

"Yes, Father."

Just from briefly consulting the divination, Lu Qingxuan's complexion turned slightly pale.

Divining heavenly secrets consumes significant mental spirit's energy.

Especially with this brother's heavenly secrets, he felt elusive and traceless, utterly uncapturable.

Thus, the family continued their journey aboard the Spirit Boat.

The atmosphere on the boat became much heavier.

Only Lu Miaoge knew Lu Changsheng's strength, having confidence in her husband.

Not long after, Lu Changsheng sensed the approaching faint demonic qi.

As it drew near, the opponent likely wished to minimize disturbances, planning to settle things swiftly, thus proceeding cautiously, slowing their speed and concealing their aura within the natural surroundings.

If he didn't possess the Nascent Soul, even Core Formation peak stage cultivators might not detect it.

Lu Changsheng acted immediately, striking first to gain the upper hand.

"One Qi Grand Capture!"

Chapter 1857: Chapter 619:

A mysterious Yin Yang Qi surged from the top of Lu Changsheng's head, shooting straight into the clouds, forming a well-defined Yin Yang Hand in the blink of an eye.

The five fingers of the hand were slightly curved, like a towering ancient mountain, imprisoning the heavens and earth from all directions, aiming to seize and suppress the hidden figure in the void.

Tu Yuan, concealed in the void, suddenly felt the surrounding void space imprison him, with a tremendous force pressing on him, squeezing him madly.

"Not good! It's a trap!!!"

His heart rang with alarms, sensing something was amiss.

He realized someone was utilizing Lu Qingshan to bait him!

"How is this possible!?"

Before, Tu Yuan had observed Lu Changsheng and Lu Qingshan through a puppet avatar, and saw nothing suspicious.

But at this moment, there was no time to think further.

Without any hesitation, he slapped his Dantian, activating the Blood Burning Secret Technique, his magic aura rising rapidly, intending to elevate from Core Formation Seventh Layer to Core Formation Ninth Layer.

Simultaneously, a flag emitting rolling black evil Qi appeared in his hand, forming multicolored dragon-like evil Qi, wrapping around him, struggling to break the Yin Yang Qi Grasp, attempting to escape into the void.

"Hmm!? Core Formation Late Stage!? Or a Golden Core cultivator!?"

The black cloak on the person had the effect of concealing magic power mechanism, and even by utilizing techniques, he hid within the void, so even Lu Changsheng hadn't discerned his true cultivation level just now.

Now seeing his strength and cultivation level, wanting to run away, Lu Changsheng immediately exerted all his strength.

"Buzz!"

An ancient, rugged sword embryo appeared in his hand.

The runic patterns on the sword embryo instantly revived, bursting forth with dazzling brilliance, seemingly engulfing the heavens and earth.

Sword Qi swept across thirty thousand miles, the sword light chilling nineteen provinces!

The splendid sword light resembled an endless long rainbow, creating terrifying waves, piercing through the heavens and earth, and bursting towards the man in the black robe.

"Who are you, Yun Jianfeng, Bai Jingxian, Zhao Jiuyang!?"

Tu Yuan's face changed drastically in horror, full of disbelief, unable to recall a peerless Sword Immortal in the Yue Country, suspecting this person to be one of the top Sword Cultivators from the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Yet when did Jiang Country become so willing to aid Yue Country!

"Nine Shafts Burning the Sky!"

He poured out his mana, fully activating his life-bound magic treasure, spewing fierceness of the nine evils, forming a realm of hell with ghostly wails and wolf howls.

It must be said, his strength was extraordinary.

Amongst the Core Formation, he undoubtedly belonged to the outstanding ones.

Especially now with the Blood Burning Secret Technique, unless a Nascent Soul True Lord intervened, even a Peak of Core Formation cultivator would find it difficult to kill him.

But unfortunately, he encountered Lu Changsheng.

Especially Lu Changsheng who wielded the Great Luo Sword Embryo.

"Boom boom boom——"

The ten-thousand-foot sword light shattered the vast world, the world-shaking brilliance of the sword light like rolling waves, annihilating all methods, shattering his life-bound magic treasure.

"Puff!"

Tu Yuan suddenly spat out blood, then the fierce sword light tore open his cloak, protective magic barrier, physical body, obliterating his physical body.

"Indeed a Superior Grade Gold Core, truly no need to go to great lengths to find what you seek, as it comes effortlessly!"

As the Great Luo Sword Embryo broke through Tu Yuan's defense, Lu Changsheng's Nascent Soul immediately saw the Golden Core with Golden Core Charm on the opponent's Dao Foundation, his expression joyful.

Though it was only a Third Grade Golden Core, it was enough.

He was even planning to, after finishing up here, visit Jin Kingdom and find Yiming Ghost Sect to get a Demon Path Golden Pill.

Unexpectedly, someone delivered themselves today.

Lu Changsheng cautiously controlled the sword embryo, eradicating the opponent's vital force, yet sparing the gold core.

"Puff!"

Several breaths later, Tu Yuan suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood, dying instantly, with a look of resignation.

A Core Formation Seventh Layer, who even used secret techniques to enhance to Core Formation Ninth Layer Golden Core cultivator, was thus slain by Lu Changsheng.

Capítulo 1858: Chapter 620

As Tu Yuan was slain, the resplendent sword light that eclipsed the sun and moon and illuminated the heavens dispersed like smoke along with the Yin Yang Great Hand Seal.

In the previous moment, the Supreme Sword Embryo, imbued with strands of Sword Dao Principles and unparalleled in its brilliance, suddenly lost its luster, reverting to a simple and unadorned appearance.

"Whoosh!"

The Yin Yang Chart swirling in the sky transformed into a stream of flowing light, plunging into Lu Changsheng's body, returning to the Qi Ocean Core.

"Not bad, this Yin Yang Qi Grand Capture, after being refined by Xuan Huang Essence, has enhanced its power in all facets, and it's a perfect match with the Great Luo Sword Embryo!"

Lu Changsheng exhaled a mouthful of turbid energy, feeling highly satisfied with the upgraded effects of his divine skills and sword embryo.

He felt that spending three strands of Xuan Huang Essence to refine the Yin Yang Qi Grand Capture was not a waste.

When he has time after returning, he will refine the Yin Yang Mysterious Divine Light and the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone, enhancing the power of all his divine skills by a level.

“However, it seems that the Xuan Huang Essence still has other significant uses ahead.”

Lu Changsheng clenched his hand, with great magical power drawing Tu Yuan’s corpse and life-bound magic treasure into his grasp.

Originally, he just planned to catch a dumb thief, earn some extra money, and see what was going on.

Unexpectedly, he reeled in a big fish, obtaining the last demonic Dao origin necessary for his cultivation of the “Brahman Demon True Saint Technique”!

Meanwhile, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingxuan, and Lu Qingqi on the spirit boat were staring blankly at Lu Changsheng, who stood before them in a green robe, with a handsome face.

What happened?

What just happened?

Was it that a Demonic Path Nascent Soul cultivator attacked and was then slain by our husband (father)?

The sword light just now was too dazzling and bright, they couldn’t see clearly, not knowing what was going on.

They merely saw an intricately textured towering big handprint appear, which caused the qi mechanism of heaven and earth to suddenly become heavy and solidified, followed by a man in a black cloak emerging, exuding a terrifying and overwhelming qi mechanism.

Subsequently, a coarse and gray sword embryo appeared in Lu Changsheng’s hand, and then...

And then, with a burst of brilliant and blinding sword light, there was nothing more.

“Daddy, is it over?”

Lu Qingqi gaped, looking at her father in bewilderment and then at the unseeing dead Tu Yuan, full of confusion.

What happened?

In a duel between Nascent Soul immortals, shouldn't there be a great battle in the sky for three hundred rounds, where all miraculous divine abilities and magical treasures display their power?

How could it end with a burst of blinding sword light?

The whole process seemed to only last a few breaths, right?

Was this person really a Nascent Soul cultivator?

And isn't my father a talisman cultivator? How come he was using a sword as well?

“Is this father's true power!?”

Lu Qingxuan, unlike Lu Qingqi, could see beyond the surface.

Having the Taiyi Divine Soul, his divine sense was on par with a Nascent Soul cultivator, and at the moment the Yin Yang Qi Grand Capture appeared, he sensed the world being constrained by a mysterious and terrifying force.

And the power of this black-robed man was astonishingly great, definitely one of the elite among Nascent Soul cultivators!

Merely revealing a hint of magic power mechanism made his soul tremble, sensing absolute danger!

Of course, the most terrifying was his father's sword light.

He had no words to define or summarize that sword light...

Lu Qingxuan subconsciously looked at the coarse and gray sword embryo in his father's hand.

Simple and unadorned, without any mystical aura, just like an uncompleted normal embryo.

But the moment he slightly activated his Fire Golden Eye, his eyes stung, as if he saw an endless interweaving of sword light, too dazzling to view directly.

However, the most astonished still was Lu Qingshan.

Although he also couldn't see clearly, as a sword cultivator, a top-level sword cultivator, he caught sight of many aspects during the intertwining burst and dispersion of the sword light, and through the Seed of Law sensed glimpses of the Sword Dao Principle.

The magnificent sword light, like an Immortal flying from the outer heavens, unparalleled in brilliance, invincible, all-encompassing, vanquishing all techniques.

His Sword Dao seemed to be entirely woven and interpreted within this sword light.

“This...”

Lu Qingshan was utterly shocked.

After all these years, becoming acquainted with his circumstances, and those of his siblings, he realized their father was not as simple as he seemed.

Yet, no matter how much one conceals their abilities, isn't there a limit?

For instance, a middle-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator disguising as an initial-stage Foundation Establishment.

Also, being a sword cultivator, yet pretending to be a talisman cultivator, or cultivating some secret art technique, possessing certain lethal tactics.

But father's situation... Gone through Core Formation just now, being a talisman cultivator, now effortlessly slaying a Nascent Soul cultivator with a single sword stroke...

Even though Lu Qingshan hadn't faced a Nascent Soul immortal in direct combat, he had witnessed battles among Nascent Soul immortals on the battlefield.

Weak!

Compared to his father's single sword strike, these Nascent Soul immortals seemed too weak, simply not at the same level.

It was clear to him that his father wasn't in the initial or middle stage of Core Formation, but rather... a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator!

“Late Core Formation.....”

Lu Qingshan couldn't help but gasp.

Having come this far, undefeated against peers, achieving astounding accomplishments in the Liangyue War by Foundation Establishment reversing and striking down False Core cultivators, it naturally fostered a bit of sharp pride.

Now aiming to break through Core Formation before the age of eighty!

Such achievements and cultivation pace are commendable anywhere, deserving the title of a peerless talent!

Yet, their father was merely about thirty years older than him.

A hundred and five years old, at the Late Stage of Core Formation???

Lu Qingshan was utterly baffled.

Not just within Yue Country, but throughout the entire Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm, this cultivation speed seemed unbelievably outrageous, right?

“Yes, it’s over.”

Lu Changsheng patted his daughter Lu Qingqi’s head, smiling gracefully and elegantly.

Then he turned to Lu Qingshan beside him, whose face was full of bewilderment, surprise, and shock, and amusedly said: “It was just the slaying of a fellow Demonic Path cultivator in the same realm, why make such a big deal of it? Aren’t you reputed to be invincible among your peers? How come you get so astonished over a small scene like this?”

Chapter 1859: Chapter 620:

Lu Qingshan: “???”

Usually, he would be the one showing off in front of others, but now upon hearing his father’s words, he was speechless, not knowing what to say.

But to kill a Demon Cultivator of the same level?

Indeed, killing a fellow cultivator of the same rank isn’t particularly impressive.

But wasn’t it a one-hit kill?

Defeating, killing, and instantly killing are completely different concepts!

Moreover, Qi Refinement, Foundation Establishment, and Core Formation are worlds apart.

In the Qi Refinement Realm, with Talisman, Magic Artifacts, Secret Treasures, and other means, even a beginner Qi Refinement cultivator could potentially attack one at the late stage, while peak Qi Refinement could contend with Foundation Establishment.

However, at the Foundation Establishment Stage, to cross even a small realm to fight, let alone instantly kill a fellow cultivator, marks one as a top-level genius!

As for the Core Formation Stage, aren't they all dragons and phoenixes among men?

Although he hadn't broken through to Core Formation, having been influenced over many years, he knew that for a Core Formation cultivator, achieving what a Foundation Establishment could by crossing a small realm, and instantly killing a peer is exceedingly difficult, nearly impossible.

Unless the timing, setting, and people are perfectly aligned, or if a superior Golden Core confronts an inferior Mixed Core, it might be possible.

"Could it be that this person was only at the initial stage of Core Formation?"

Lu Qingshan glanced at Tu Yuan's corpse, enveloped in Magic Power.

He saw the opponent's head, dead with eyes wide open, his sword-like eyebrows furrowed, feeling somewhat familiar as if he'd seen it somewhere before, but couldn't immediately recall.

"Husband, you also understand the Sword Dao, but why does your sword look so ugly?"

At this moment, Lu Miaohuan beside him spoke up, examining the Great Luo Sword Embryo in Lu Changsheng's hand.

Like her daughter Lu Qingqi, she couldn't discern the depth of that earlier strike, thinking the slain Tu Yuan was just a mediocre Core Formation cultivator.

After all, she had never seen a Core Formation cultivator in action.

She had no concept of early, middle, or late Core Formation stages, just knowing they were all stronger than her.

"Great skill seems clumsy, besides, its appearance can easily make others underestimate."

Lu Changsheng smiled and said.

When he first saw the Innate Sword Embryo, he also felt it was somewhat lacking.

But after experiencing its effects, he felt it was even more imposing this way.

"Dad, you're a Sword Cultivator too; is this the legendary one-sword breaks all methods? The books I read say that when Sword Cultivators fight, they settle it with one strike!"

Lu Qingqi continued, speaking with some excitement.

Her older brother was a Sword Cultivator, a genius in the Sword Dao, and her father was also a Sword Cultivator, so it made sense that she had inherited this Sword Dao talent!

It seemed she should have a natural gift for the Sword Dao!

Lu Qingqi felt she had found her specialty.

"I wouldn't say that, just know a bit here and there."

In his early years, Lu Changsheng considered himself a Sword Cultivator, but now he felt it was not the case.

After all, the methods of Sword Cultivators, like Sword Qi Like a Rainbow, Invisible Sword Light, Sword Light Transforming Shape, Sword Energy Thunder Sound, Sword Light Division, Sword Light Condensing Evil, Sword Refinement Like Silk, Unity of Man and Sword, Sword Intent Transforming into Power, Sword Births All Methods, and so on, were things he hadn't delved into.

While manageable during Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment, simple execution was possible; now at the Core Formation Stage, it was insufficient, requiring time to study and research.

As he spoke, he gently raised his palm, Yin Yang Magic Power surged, forming a spatial fluctuation that erased all the Magic Aura in the area, integrating it into the Great Void.

Although he hadn't yet upgraded the Law Domain to the Realm, utilizing some space force to clear away the world's Magic Aura was no problem.

"But in my heart, Dad, you're the strongest. Dad, how do you think my Sword Dao talent is?"

Lu Qingqi, standing gracefully and beautifully, spoke full of anticipation and joy.

In the future, she, Fairy Qi, would also become a Sword Immortal, slaying demons and devils!

Lu Changsheng, knowing what his daughter hoped for, said with some amusement: "Practicing swordsmanship is quite tiring."

"Dad, don't worry, I'm not afraid of hardship!"

Lu Qingqi said, beaming with joy.

Beside her, Lu Qingxuan twitched slightly at the corners of her mouth, refraining from undermining her sister.

With the Lu Family's cultivation technique inheritance, resources, and education, unless someone was exceedingly foolish, they could master any spell or art and even achieve moderate success.

"You say you're not afraid of hardship, but if you practiced diligently daily, you wouldn't be in this state now."

Lu Miaohuan beside her spoke out, critiquing her daughter.

However, seeing Lu Qingshan lost in thought, she immediately expressed concern, "Qingshan, what's wrong?"

"I'm fine..."

Lu Qingshan was still pondering Tu Yuan's visage.

Seeing the somewhat damaged black banner beside him, he furrowed his brow, his expression dawning with realization, then said with some disbelief: "Heavenly Slaughter Sect, Master Tu Yuan!"

"Qingshan, do you know him?"

Lu Miaohuan immediately asked.

"A Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator of the Heavenly Slaughter Sect, once on the frontline battlefield, single-handedly tied down three Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Primordial Sect, only retreating after Master Wuji arrived."

When Lu Qingshan initially saw Tu Yuan, the man's imposing aura was so overwhelming that it was almost impossible to look directly at him.

But now, his face in fierce unwillingness, dead with eyes open, was a stark contrast to back then.

If not for his appearance and life-bound Magic Treasure, Lu Qingshan could hardly believe this was Tu Yuan.

"A Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator!?"

At this, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and Lu Qingxuan, Lu Qingqi were instantly stunned.

Though they couldn't grasp the peerless elegance of that one sword strike, and didn't understand Core Formation strength, they had the concept of the Core Formation Realm.

Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator!

"Husband, you're able to cut down a Late Stage Core Formation!?"

Lu Miaohuan's beautiful eyes were filled with astonishment and delight as she looked at her husband, feeling a shared pride in her heart.

Beside her, Lu Miaoge was also shocked and moved.

She knew of Lu Changsheng's prowess, but lacked a clear conception.

Upon witnessing a single sword strike that slew a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator, she suddenly had a clear understanding, exceedingly shocked.

Chapter 1860: Chapter 620_3

"Core Formation Late Stage? Is this a Late Stage Core Formation Cultivator?"

Lu Qingqi was bewildered again.

Although she wasn't worldly, she knew that a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator was a top-level existence below a Nascent Soul True Lord.

But such an existence was cut down by her father with one sword.

She gaped, her heart surging with excitement, and said joyfully, "Dad, could it be that you're a Nascent Soul True Lord!"

"Don't jump to conclusions, it's just a useless Core Formation after all, besides, isn't being invincible at the same rank our family's norm? Qingshan and Qingxuan can both do it."

Lu Changsheng lightly tapped his daughter's forehead, seeing her astonished expression.

He felt that there was a necessity to broaden his wife and children's experiences in daily life, so they wouldn't be so easily astonished at such occasions.

Lu Qingqi: "???"

She looked at her brother Lu Qingshan, then at her younger brother Lu Qingxuan, and then recalled the scene when Qingzhu Mountain was attacked, and Lu Quanzhen killed Foundation Establishment cultivators like chickens. She fell silent, feeling like a waste.

However, in the next moment, she immediately comforted herself, thinking, "My dad can slay a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator with one sword, my brother is invincible at the same state and is about to break through Foundation Establishment, and my younger brother is also very formidable, so what if I'm a bit useless?"

"Qingshan, since you know this person, do you know why he returned to Yue Country to attack you?"

Lu Changsheng asked his son.

If it had been an Initial Stage Core Formation Cultivator, it would have been fine.

But for a Late Stage Core Formation Cultivator to come was a bit too far-fetched, wasn't it?

Does his son deserve such treatment?

"I don't know either. Maybe over the past few years while I've been in closed-door cultivation, the situation between the two countries has changed, otherwise, it wouldn't normally be possible to deploy a cultivator of this rank."

Lu Qingshan replied with a serious expression.

If an ordinary Core Formation cultivator had come, he might have managed with the help of some Talisman Secret Treasure and sought help, having a slim chance of survival.

But if it hadn't been for his father's presence, encountering this Tu Yuan True Man on his own might have meant certain death.

Lu Qingshan pondered for a moment, planning to ask his master later, and then asked Lu Changsheng: "Dad, why do I seem to see all my Sword Dao from your single sword?"

"Hmm?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, thinking to himself how high his son's Sword Dao talent was.

The Great Luo Sword Embryo encompasses all, containing various Sword Intents.

Everyone sees different Sword Dao and Sword Intent from it.

Lu Qingshan, merely through a single sword light, could see his own Sword Intent, very remarkable, indicating that the system interface surpassed 100%, making his Sword Dao talent truly substantial.

"Sword Dao may take different paths but ultimately comes to a single sword breaking all methods and a single sword birthing all methods."

Lu Changsheng said aloud, tossing the Great Luo Sword Embryo to Lu Qingshan, "You can try to comprehend the Sword Dao Origin on it."

Although he needed this Sword Embryo for himself.

Lending it to his son for comprehension was not a big problem.

If Lu Qingshan could make use of the Great Luo Sword Embryo, furthering his Sword Dao, it would help him break through to Core Formation.

After these days of contact, his son said there was a thirty percent chance for an Immortal Golden Core, but in his view, it was barely ten or twenty percent.

However, for a Sword Cultivator, moving forward with resolute determination, one must use a one percent chance as if it were thirty percent, and thirty percent would be fifty or sixty percent. If above fifty percent, it was a done deal.

"So heavy!"

Lu Qingshan took the Sword Embryo and felt his wrist dip, almost dropping it onto his foot.

One should know, he was dual cultivating in Body Refinement, and although he hadn't broken through to Second Rank, he was at the top level of First Grade.

Yet he could not hold this Sword Embryo with one hand, finding it very laborious.

Beside him, Lu Qingqi and Lu Miaohuan approached the Sword Embryo to see what insight they might gain.

Lu Qingshan inspected the Sword Embryo.

Its appearance was simple and bleak; he did not know what material it was forged from.

Yet the faintly discernible fine patterns on it gave him an indescribable sense of mystery, resembling the Dao Patterns of the Great Dao of heaven and earth.

His eyes were bright as he focused intently on observing the patterns of the Sword Embryo.

"Buzz!"

Before he actively triggered the Seed of Law deep in his Sea of Consciousness, the 'Sword Charging Bull's Might' surged forth with a sky-reaching sword intent, cleansing his mind.

At this moment, the rules of the Great Luo Sword Embryo seemed to come alive before his eyes, weaving an intricate miraculous Sword Dao trajectory, elucidating the mysteries of Sword Dao.

Lu Qingshan's expression was neither joyful nor sorrowful, sitting cross-legged, placing the Great Luo Sword Embryo on his knees, quietly contemplating the Sword Embryo Origin, his whole being exuding a world-shattering and unstoppable supreme sword intent!

This was Lu Qingshan's Sword Intent!

Over the years, his Sword Intent had never changed, always pushing forward without reservation, sharp and decisive enough to slay gods and demons alike!

Yet to impact Core Formation and return to the basics, this Sword Intent had been restrained, ready but unreleased.

Now, comprehending the Great Luo Sword Embryo, his Sword Intent resonated wondrously with the Sword Embryo Qi Mechanism, resulting in mutual brilliance and facilitating better observation and comprehension of the Sword Dao true solutions articulated by the Sword Embryo.

"Hmm?"

Beside him, Lu Miaohuan and Lu Qingqi took a step back, startled by the sky-reaching sword intent emanating from Lu Qingshan.

They could not glean anything from the Sword Embryo, but Lu Qingshan immediately entered a state of enlightenment, exceedingly remarkable.

Looking closely, strands of Sword Qi seemed to emanate from Lu Qingshan's body, as if manifesting a certain Sword Technique.

"So quickly?"

Lu Changsheng had simply given the Sword Embryo to his son to have a look.

He did not expect that by merely touching it, he would enter a state of enlightenment.

He immediately maneuvered the Spirit Boat to find a place to settle, gently raised his hand, and deployed a simple formation with several flags.

"Qingshan seems to have entered a state of enlightenment; let's rest here for some time."

Lu Changsheng said to his wife and children.

"Okay."

Everyone understood the importance of the matter; this kind of enlightenment was something all cultivators longed for, yet could not be sought.

At this time, Lu Changsheng also began to examine the circumstances involving Tu Yuan in his hand, quietly dealing with the spoils of the encounter.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1861 - Capítulo 1861: 620: Spoils of War (Part 4) - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1861 - Capítulo 1861: 620: Spoils of War (Part 4)

Capítulo 1861: Chapter 620: Spoils of War (Part 4)

"It should be a Third Grade Golden Core."

He first glanced at Tu Yuan's Golden Core.

Although it's a bit lacking, it's good enough as it is.

Moreover, in situations like in Liang Country and Jin Kingdom, finding a Superior Grade Golden Core is already quite fortunate, let alone an Immortal Golden Core.

After tossing Tu Yuan's body into the Formless Domain, Lu Changsheng looked at his Life-bound Magic Treasure.

"Nine Heavens Gang Wind Evil Qi, Jiuyou Profound Ming Evil Qi, Fierce Fire Sun Burning Evil Qi, Ice Corpse Cold Erosion Evil Qi... these Nine Flavors of Evil Qi are quite remarkable, just right to upgrade Zi Xiao's Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure."

Lu Changsheng looked at the main material of the black flag, his face showing delight.

Ling Zixiao's Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure, the Divine Fiend Diagram, requires twelve top-level Evil Qi to continue its upgrade.

Yet, over the years, Lu Changsheng managed to collect only a few Second Rank Evil Qi.

However, Tu Yuan's Life-bound Magic Treasure was evidently created with meticulous effort, as all nine flavors of Evil Qi are top-level, and eight of them can be directly refined into Ling Zixiao's Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng looked to other things.

Though his Nascent Soul Divine Consciousness allowed him to appraise quickly.

Seeing that his wife and daughter were unharmed, he let most of them participate in the appraisal to broaden their experience.

"Wow, so many Spirit Stones!"

"Daddy, is this a Magical Treasure?"

"What kind of Spiritual Medicine is this?"

"Spiritual Eye Spring!"

Lu Miaohuan and Lu Qingqi continued to exclaim in hushed voices.

Lu Miaoge and Lu Qingxuan also couldn't help but be moved by such gains.

Thinking to themselves this Nascent Soul Cultivator's wealth surpasses countless Cultivation families.

...

After a long while.

Lu Changsheng and others finished appraising Tu Yuan's gains.

Two Superior Grade Treasures, three Middle Grade Treasures, and two Lower Grade Treasures.

One Coagulation Crystal Elixir, one Spiritual Eye Spring, one Third Rank Middle Grade Puppet, and one Third Rank Lower Grade Puppet, five Cultivation Technique Inheritances...

Eight Third Rank Talismans, more than ten bottles of Third Rank Elixirs, mostly for healing or cultivation purposes...

Dozens of Third Rank Spiritual Medicines, Spiritual Materials, and Ore Stones, along with three pieces of Fourth-tier Spiritual Materials...

Thirty-six Superior Grade Spirit Stones, more than five thousand Middle Grade Spirit Stones... totaling over 900,000 Lower Grade Spirit Stones.

A large pile of Second Rank Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials, worth several tens of thousands of Spirit Stones.

Lu Changsheng suspected that over the years in Yue Country, this person pillaged numerous small Family Forces, otherwise, a Nascent Soul Cultivator wouldn't possess so many Second Rank Spiritual Materials.

"Indeed, it's true that becoming a Late Stage Nascent Soul Cultivator, none are poor. Just these seven Magical Treasures, Spiritual Eye Spring, Coagulation Crystal Elixir, and Third Rank Puppets are immensely valuable."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly.

Indeed as the saying goes, at home rely on parents, outside rely on kind people.

This one trip out, meeting a kind benefactor, it's far quicker to earn than exhausting oneself with talisman making, alchemy, or demon hunting!

After sorting the spoils, Lu Changsheng disposed of all suspicious items and shared them with the others present.

Each gave Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, Lu Qingxuan, and Lu Qingqi one Superior Grade Spirit Stone, ten Middle Grade Spirit Stones, and several Third Rank Spirit Fruits, Second Rank Spiritual Materials.

"Thank you, Daddy!"

Lu Qingqi was very happy.

Never expected to go on a trip and gain such rewards.

From now on, she is her father's number one fan!

...

Lu Qingshan sat cross-legged, cradling the Great Luo Sword Embryo, constantly contemplating and understanding the Sword Embryo Origin.

This Sword Dao discourse was too profound, too mystical.

Over the years, he had almost observed every available sword technique of the Jinyang Sect.

But Jinyang Sect, after all, is not a Sword Cultivation Sect, and the sword techniques are limited.

However, the Sword Intent contained within this Sword Embryo was all-encompassing, not only perfecting his Sword Dao but also illustrating various Sword Intents, learning from strengths to offset weaknesses.

Yet these Sword Daos were too profound.

Still not fully comprehensible for someone at his level.

Even though his sword talent was top-notch, possessing a Seed of Law, grasping its meaning was difficult, like reading the Book of Heaven or listening to celestial music.

Yet despite this, the Sword Dao mysteries elucidated by the Great Luo Sword Embryo opened a new door of the world for him.

In this process, he gained a new understanding of Sword Dao, integrating further with the Seed of Law, with the Sword Dao talent ascending at a visibly rapid pace.

His cultivation method “Great Gengjin Sword Art” began to operate automatically.

This cultivation method had long evolved from the original “Great Gengjin Sword Art,” walking his own path.

Now, with the help of the Great Luo Sword Embryo, his understanding of Sword Dao surpassed before, perfecting and compensating for many shortcomings previously.

“Buzzing——”

As the cultivation method operated, it was as if he was cultivating Qi and Foundation Establishment anew, refining his Mana further.

Strands of Sword Qi burst forth, swirling around his flesh, sharp and ethereal, making Lu Miaohuan and others hesitant to approach, feeling a sense of rupture.

Lu Changsheng saw this scene, amazed in his heart.

If the Great Luo Sword Embryo were given to Lu Qingshan, even if the latter couldn't refine a Sword Embryo Dao Body, he might tread an undefeatable Sword Dao, condensing a top-tier Sword Body.

His possession of a Sword Dao Seed of Law is perfectly compatible with an Innate Sword Embryo!

Or rather, the Innate Sword Embryo could excavate all his talent and the effects of his Seed of Law!

If not for needing the Great Luo Sword Embryo currently himself, and this significant treasure's allure inviting covetous attention and danger, Lu Changsheng wouldn't mind lending it to him for decades for his use, and later for nurturing a Sword Embryo Dao Body.

"Let's see how far you can improve."

Lu Changsheng noticed his son re-cultivating Qi, Foundation Establishment, and Mana refining.

He then summoned the Spiritual Eye Spring, transforming it into a spring emitting pure Spiritual Energy.

Then, with a gentle raise of his hand, an Alchemy Furnace appeared, infusing the Spiritual Spring into it, followed by a pile of Spiritual Medicines.

"Whoosh!"

The Thunder Gang Dragon Flame emerged, beginning to incinerate the Spiritual Medicines in the Alchemy Furnace, concocting a medicinal bath, aiding to cleanse his physical body, Mana, and Dao Foundation.

Chapter 1862: Chapter 620: Medicinal Bath

"Medicinal Bath."

Lu Miaoge and Lu Qingxuan, along with others, had witnessed the Lu Family's medicinal bath.

This is one of the Lu Family's secret family rituals.

It can establish an extraordinary foundation for Lu Family disciples during childhood, ensuring a head start.

However, seeing Lu Changsheng use the Spiritual Eye Spring like ordinary spring water, along with various third-rank spiritual medicines and demon beast essence blood refined into the alchemy furnace, couldn't help but make one click their tongue.

These are all Spirit Stones!

This single furnace might consume tens of thousands of Spirit Stones, or even more.

Due to limited time, Lu Changsheng didn't slowly simmer, but rather used Yin Yang magic power for rapid refinement, then enveloped Lu Qingshan's body and placed him inside the alchemy furnace.

Although Lu Qingshan was in a state of enlightenment where he was oblivious to self and surroundings, he was not entirely unconscious.

Feeling his father's assistance with external force, he immediately let go of all concerns, fully operating the sword technique, absorbing the medicinal power from the alchemy furnace to temper his physical body, magical power, and sword Qi.

"Buzz buzz buzz—"

As Lu Qingshan fully operated the cultivation technique, his entire body began to shine, strands of sword Qi burst forth, connecting with the Qi mechanism of the Great Luo Sword Embryo, refining the blood and Dao foundation.

Holding the Great Luo Sword Embryo, he not only gained a deeper understanding of the Sword Dao but realized this sword embryo is a supreme treasure that can help him remold himself.

The effect is astonishing!

One can see Lu Qingshan under the baptism, with sword Qi and mana becoming increasingly fierce, his body suffused with a vast vitality of Qi-blood.

"Could this be Qingshan brother's strength?"

Lu Qingxuan took the opportunity to glimpse Lu Qingshan's strength situation.

Lu Qingqi, on the other hand, felt her brother's magical power and sword Qi were very sharp, she completely wasn't his match.

Yet Lu Changsheng noticed his son's Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art was initiated, his rib even condensed a lower grade magical treasure, which is nourishing his body, limbs, and bones constantly.

He did not feel distressed, continuing to throw in spiritual medicines to aid his son's enlightenment, cultivation, and washing of the physical body and magical power.

Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan merely watched quietly.

Through this medicinal bath, they profoundly realized that any genius's rise consumed several times, even tens of times more resources than ordinary people, heavenly and earthly treasures.

Not to mention, just Lu Qingshan's one medicinal bath was enough to bankrupted the Lu Family forces like the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.

"Husband, how is Qingshan doing?"

A moment later, Lu Miaohuan softly inquired.

"Rest assured, it's no major issue, the longer he persists, the more benefits he'll gain."

Lu Changsheng spoke soothingly.

With that, time slowly passed.

In the alchemy furnace, Lu Qingshan's sword Qi enveloped him, weaving and transforming within his flesh, like peerless divine swords, as well as some Sword Dao pattern inscribed on Lu Qingshan's flesh.

"This is..."

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brow slightly, eyes flowing with a golden gleam of Fire Golden Eye to inspect his son's situation, seeing him actually inscribing some kind of pattern on flesh and Dao foundation.

It was precisely the Sword Dao origin patterns on the Great Luo Sword Embryo!

"Nonsense!"

Lu Changsheng wanted to reprimand.

This kind of behavior was simply courting death!

A slight error could lead to the downfall of flesh and blood, or damage to the Dao foundation.

But seeing Lu Qingshan sitting cross-legged, looking peaceful and calm, he furrowed his brow again and withdrew the reprimand.

If his son truly could accomplish this, he would step into an entirely new realm.

Lu Changsheng's brow opened the Taiyi Divine Soul, carefully observing Lu Qingshan's situation, to prevent accidents.

"Hiss....."

Watching him inscribe Dao patterns on flesh and Dao foundation, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but marvel at his audacity.

He knew his son Lu Quanzhen had a fierce streak in his bones, but he hadn't expected his son Lu Qingshan to be the same.

"No, Qingshan and Quanzhen are different, he has a natural unyielding spirit, fearless and confident in himself, extremely confident, believing himself capable of anything, daring to think and act."

Lu Changsheng murmured in his heart.

This might be a gradually developed personality in Lu Qingshan, or possibly influenced by the Seed of Law [Sword Charging Bull's Might].

But regardless, in Lu Changsheng's view, this behavior was overly reckless, practically placing himself beyond life and death!

"Alas, every one in the family, not a single one is worry-free."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly, feeling that currently, none of the family's top sons had a temperament as calm and composed as his.

However, his son Lu Chensha possessed some steadiness.

"Buzz buzz buzz—"

As Lu Qingshan inscribed the Sword Dao origin patterns on his flesh and Dao foundation, his whole being became increasingly intertwined with the Qi mechanism of the Great Luo Sword Embryo, desiring to activate the sword embryo.

However, this sword embryo had already been refined by Lu Changsheng, and he was unable to use it.

Lu Changsheng saw this, pondered for a moment, and ultimately prompted a strand of mana to activate the Great Luo Sword Embryo, allowing Lu Qingshan to control it.

"Boom!"

The Great Luo Sword Embryo awakened, unleashing an awe-inspiring Sword Dao grandeur, rushing towards Lu Qingshan.

"Hiss..."

Lu Qingshan's indifferent, expressionless face instantly showed a look of suffering.

The sword embryo's Qi mechanism was too overwhelming.

Even merely comprehending was beyond what a regular Foundation Establishment cultivator could bear.

"No good!"

Lu Changsheng instantly realized Lu Qingshan's physical body was too fragile.

Under normal circumstances, he could withstand these Qi mechanisms.

But now, as he inscribed the Sword Dao patterns on flesh and Dao foundation, causing Qi mechanism to clash, the body became unstable, seeming to have signs of shattering.

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng's chest surged with his Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, mysterious and profound runes emerged, containing indescribable secret power, transformed into dense life Qi, entering Lu Qingshan's body.

Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone—Healing Divine Light.

With Lu Changsheng's current cultivation and magical power using the Healing Divine Light, even a Nascent Soul cultivator could be quickly healed, let alone Lu Qingshan, a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

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As soon as he saw his body with some fragmented traces instantly stabilize, essence energy flowed through completely, vast and surging.

However, the moment Lu Qingshan saw his physical condition stabilize, he immediately felt joyful, and relaxedly engraved. Making use of the Qi Mechanism of the Great Luo Sword Embryo which filled him completely, without care for the state of his body.

"Damn! You brat, stop messing around!"

Lu Changsheng seeing this scene, really wants to give him a slap.

Utterly reckless!

You think your father is omnipotent?

If I'm not around, you doing this would surely lead to death!

Lu Changsheng really wants to give him a bloody lesson.

But there's no way around it, ultimately he's one's own flesh and blood, impossible to ignore, missing such a good opportunity.

Lu Changsheng continues using Healing Divine Light to heal his physical body.

"What kind of method is this?"

Lu Qingxuan and Lu Qingqi pay attention to their father and brother's situation the whole time.

Seeing Lu Qingshan's Sword Qi sharp and fierce, his whole body radiating a mysterious glow, and their father's chest filled with a gorgeous holy light, they can't help but be surprised.

Because this holy light is too unusual; even just a few wisps of aura make them feel refreshed and reborn.

But Lu Qingxuan, with his Fire Golden Eye, sees something of the situation of his brother.

It seems that he is engraving a mysterious pattern on his flesh and blood, causing the physical body to constantly break and regenerate.

"Brother Qingshan has come this far, indeed extraordinary."

Lu Qingxuan murmurs in his heart, knowing that each talent rising has remarkable qualities.

This brother of his, though only an Intermediate Spirit Body, Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, yet achieved so much, enough to show he has many extraordinary places.

Just like this cultivation method, where the physical body constantly breaks and regenerates, in his view, very dangerous.

If it were himself, he might not be able to be so composed.

"Sister Miaoge."

After a long time, Lu Changsheng sees Lu Qingshan's condition stabilize. He stops and calls Sister Miaoge to help Lu Qingshan stabilize his condition using Taiyi True Water.

Previously using the Great Luo Sword Embryo, and now always utilizing Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, also affecting his state.

If encountering unforeseen circumstances later, it would be unfavorable.

"Okay."

Lu Miaoge also sees some situations, operating the "Water of Virtue Technique", using Taiyi True Water to nurture Lu Qingshan's flesh.

...

Half a month later.

[Congratulations to the host! The tenth offspring has broken through to Second Rank Body Refining, and has received one Advanced Lottery opportunity!]

A system prompt sounds in the mind of Lu Changsheng.

The tenth child to breakthrough Second Rank Body Refining, is indeed his son Lu Qingshan.

Currently, the first batch of top-level sons and daughters of the Lu Family all have dual cultivation with Body Refinement.

If not for the exclusion of daughter Lu Baixi's situation from this, the system should have already been sending Child Money.

"In some years, the family's offspring's Second Rank Body Refining should also gradually rise."

Currently, these Second Rank Body Refining children, apart from Lu Linghe, Lu Quanzhen, Lu Qingyan, basically rely on Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art for swift completion.

But Lu Changsheng has already early added Body Refinement subsidies to the family welfare benefits.

In some years, the family's dual cultivation with Body Refinement will steadily appear.

...

Five days later, Lu Qingshan, utilizing the Great Luo Sword Embryo to rebuild himself, finally completes a transformation akin to rebirth, breaking through a cocoon like a butterfly.

His flesh, bones, Dao Foundation are all renewed and they are engraved with Sword Dao patterns.

Though not achieving the perfect level he desired, this round of cultivation and transformation elevates his Dao Foundation Mana to an astounding degree.

If previously he had a 30% chance with Immortal Golden Core.

Then now, assured!

Lu Qingshan's eyes open, pupils shoot out two sharp sword beams, almost piercing through the void.

At this moment, he feels his whole body relaxed and comfortable, flesh, viscera, and bones are all enveloped in inexhaustible power under the interweaving Dao patterns.

Especially the Qi Ocean Core, the Dao Foundation glows faintly, intertwined with the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo, like the vast river of stars, boundless, and like a peerless Divine Sword, bursting with dazzling great day sword light.

"Hahaha, my sword is completed!"

Lu Qingshan's eyes shine like stars, Divine Light glowing brilliantly, his body sword light flows, with every motion there's a sound of sword cry, giving an impression of extreme sharpness and an overwhelming aura of confidence and invincibility.

Yet, the next moment, Lu Changsheng beside him directly kicks him.

"That's for messing around, brat!"

Earlier, Lu Qingshan's careless cultivation method Lu Changsheng had held in his displeasure.

Now that he finished cultivating, naturally he would not be polite.

"Bang!"

Lu Qingshan flies several meters away, beside him Lu Qingxuan, Lu Qingqi, along with Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan are all shocked.

For in the family, Lu Changsheng is known for his good temper, very rarely scolding and disciplining his children.

Mostly the kids' mother would handle discipline.

"Dad, why are you hitting me!"

Lu Qingshan looks at his father, a bit puzzled.

"That's for letting you learn a lesson, so that during cultivation you will not be reckless, otherwise you won't even know how you died."

Lu Changsheng speaks with apparent displeasure.

This cultivation method of Lu Qingshan indeed has many benefits, the whole person completing a transformation like rebirth.

Yet, any minor error could lead to death and Dao disappearance.

Lu Qingshan isn't angry, without the slightest look of usual pride, he stands up patting the dust off, chuckling: "Dad, your lesson is correct. Is it not that you are here?"

"Dad, I feel I have much room for improvement, why not lend me this sword again?"

He cozies up to Lu Changsheng, smiling with a playful and childlike demeanor.

"Get lost, you've reached the limit, no need to push for extremes."

"Here I have a Five Elements Spirit Fruit. When you breakthrough Core Formation, consume it, it should be enough for you to reach Immortal Golden Core. Once you breakthrough Core Formation, I'll lend you the sword."

Chapter 1864: Chapter 620_3

Lu Changsheng spoke up.

It's not that I'm reluctant to part with it.

But in his view, the cultivation method Lu Qingshan was using was far too dangerous.

If he were to go further, it would completely exceed the limit his current cultivation level could bear.

Even if I watch over you, there could still be danger.

"The Five Elements Spirit Fruit, Dad, you actually have the Five Elements Spirit Fruit!"

Lu Qingshan exclaimed in delight.

Regarding this fruit known as the 'Golden Core Fruit', he'd naturally heard of its great reputation.

Previously, Lv Muping had hinted to him, offering that if he was willing to become a Dao Companion with a disciple from the Primordial Sect, they could provide him with a Five Elements Spirit Fruit, but he had refused.

He never expected his own father to have such a top-level Core Formation Spirit Fruit.

"Dad, you truly are my real dad, going to such lengths to bring me the Five Elements Spirit Fruit. I'm so touched, don't worry..."

Lu Qingshan spoke happily but seeing his mother and stepmother nearby, he held back the rest of his comments.

However, seeing their brother's behavior, both Lu Qingxuan and Lu Qingqi were bewildered.

What's going on?

The normally aloof and composed Sword Immortal brother now had this playful, even shameless side?

Especially Lu Qingqi.

She felt that her brother's grand image had collapsed in an instant.

It should be known that she had constantly heard from her mother about her brother's situation in her early years, and when she finally met him, she thought he perfectly matched the image of a Sword Immortal in her heart; she worshiped him immensely.

But now...

Next to them, Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan were also a bit shocked and amused to see their son clowning around.

Yet they saw in him a glimpse of his younger days.

"Alright, stop fooling around."

Lu Changsheng handed him the Five Elements Spirit Fruit and a portion of Sun and Moon Essence, waving his hand as he spoke, indicating they'd discuss the matter of Tu Yuan later.

After all, Heavenly Slaughter Sect, Liang Country, and even Yue Country, Jiang Country would cause endless trouble if he were to kill Tu Yuan.

"Dad, don't worry."

Lu Qingshan naturally understood the reasoning, patting his chest as he spoke.

Then he looked at the Five Elements Spirit Fruit and Sun and Moon Essence in his hand, thinking to himself that his father was indeed wealthy, no less than a Nascent Soul True Lord.

"Mom, Stepmother, you've both worked hard as well."

After putting away the Five Elements Spirit Fruit, he thanked his mother and stepmother.

Then he patted his younger siblings on the shoulders, indicating that if they still cared about face in front of their parents, how could they manage outside?

Seeing her brother's serious expression, Lu Qingqi became thoughtful and realized something.

That's right, in front of others image matters, but what image do we need before our own parents?

Working hard in cultivation, learning Alchemy or Talisman Making is not as worthwhile as pleasing your parents.

For instance, previously, when Dad was sorting out gains, he casually gave her one Superior Grade Spirit Stone, ten Middle Grade Spirit Stones, and a pile of Spirit Fruits, worth about ten or twenty thousand Spirit Stones in total.

An ordinary cultivator would have to go without food or water for several years to earn twenty thousand Spirit Stones.

But to me, it's just a little pocket money Dad gave his darling daughter.

As long as I continue to be Daddy's little sweetheart, he'll casually give me some pocket money, and I won't need to put in effort.

If one day Dad were to give me a medicinal bath like that, wouldn't my cultivation level soar?

In that moment, Lu Qingqi had an epiphany.

...

Once Lu Qingshan had stabilized his Realm, the group continued on their journey.

Seven days later, the six people reached a Jinyang Sect outpost on the frontline.

It was not only equipped with a Third Rank Formation but also had many cultivators patrolling, rendering it tightly defended.

Holding the Identity Jade, Lu Qingshan stepped forward to verify his identity and asked someone to report their arrival.

However, the Core Formation Magical Power aura from Lu Changsheng immediately brought out the Nascent Soul Cultivator stationed at the outpost.

"Lu Changsheng? So it's the Changsheng True Master of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, a pleasure to meet you."

Upon hearing this, the Nascent Soul Cultivator looked him over and spoke with a hint of realization.

Even though Lu Changsheng's reputation hadn't yet spread to Yue Country.

As a Nascent Soul cultivator of Yue Country, he had some knowledge.

"You're too kind, Daoist."

Lu Changsheng cupped his hands politely.

"I heard Daoist is a third-rank Talisman Master; I wonder if you could sell some talismans to me?"

Though Yue Country had the Beast Talisman Sect capable of steady talisman production.

In times of war, talismans and elixir medicines were consumables in high demand, and even Yue Country found it hard to sustain, especially for Third Rank Talismans.

"I have some."

Without refusing, Lu Changsheng made a transaction with the man, selling more than ten Third Rank Talismans.

After this transaction, the Nascent Soul Cultivator showed much courtesy, inviting Lu Changsheng into the outpost as a guest.

Knowing that Lu Changsheng came to see his children, once Lu Qingzhu arrived, he didn't linger long and took his leave.

"Dad, Mom, Stepmother!"

Lu Qingzhu, seeing their parents arrive, was thrilled and moved, tears welling up in her eyes.

In the early years, her brother Lu Qingshan was by her side.

In recent years, as her brother went into closed-door cultivation to prepare for Core Formation, she was alone on the front line, and it's impossible to not feel lonely.

Now that she saw her parents, along with her brother, younger siblings arriving together, she was overcome with joy and tears.

"Little Bamboo."

For his most cherished daughter from earlier years, Lu Changsheng felt much heartache, pulling her into his arms to offer comfort and inquire about her well-being over the years.

"Dad, Mom, I'm doing well."

Lu Qingzhu softly spoke with a gentle curve of her lips, always one to share only the good news.

Immediately, the family gathered joyfully and chatted harmoniously.

"Little Bamboo, the current situation in Yue Country is dangerous, and the war will continue; will you come home with Dad?"

Lu Changsheng spoke softly.

He truly didn't want his daughter to continue wandering outside.

With the influence of himself and Lu Qingshan, convincing Jinyang Sect to let him take her home shouldn't be difficult.

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"It's alright, Father."

Lu Qingzhu said softly, unwilling to cause trouble at home.

Besides, over the years, her brother was in closed-door cultivation at the sect, and she was alone on the frontlines. She also understood this feeling of loneliness.

If she left, her brother would be all alone in the future.

"Little Bamboo, I still have some time before I break through to Core Formation. How about I come back to pick you up after that?"

At this moment, Lu Qingshan spoke up.

"Yes, sister, Father, Mother, and we all miss you very much in our daily lives. Just come home for some days, and when the time comes, brother can come pick you up."

Next to her, Lu Qingxi, quite naturally and familiarly, held onto this sister, trying to persuade her.

Being persuaded like this, Lu Qingzhu was also a bit shaken.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng immediately asked Lu Qingshan to inquire about what would be necessary if he wanted to take Lu Qingzhu home for a few years.

No matter what, Lu Qingzhu belonged to the Jinyang Sect as a disciple.

Leaving during wartime would be like desertion, and once it spread, it would severely impact morale.

So Lu Changsheng was willing to pay a certain price to legitimately bring his daughter home to avoid her having any psychological burden.

A moment later, the Nascent Soul Immortal stationed there gave a reply.

As long as Lu Changsheng was willing to trade a batch of Talismans with the Jinyang Sect, he could approve the matter on behalf of Jinyang Sect and assign Lu Qingzhu to his side.

Otherwise, during wartime, such matters could not go unaddressed; there must be a reason to silence the critics.

Moreover, going through normal procedures would require an application and take quite a bit of time.

"Currently, I don't have many Talismans on me. Let's first trade twenty sheets with your sect, and the rest can be traded when I return Little Bamboo."

Although Lu Changsheng wasn't short on Talismans, suddenly taking out dozens of Third Rank Talismans would make him seem too accommodating. It would be better to trade in batches as Talismans were too easy to come by.

"Of course, there's no problem."

Even if not considering Lu Changsheng's identity as a Nascent Soul Immortal and Third-rank Talisman Master, once Lu Qingshan called upon Tianyuan True Immortal at the front line, Lu Qingzhu's matters wouldn't be a big deal.

So this Nascent Soul Immortal also took the opportunity to complete the process smoothly.

After completing the procedures, Lu Changsheng felt quite delighted.

"Let's go, I'll take you back."

Lu Changsheng said to his son Lu Qingshan, preparing to send him back to Jinyang Sect and then head home directly.

After all, with the current situation in Yue Country, there's really nothing worth traveling around for.

"Father, you have a daughter now and care less about your son!"

Lu Qingshan shouted.

This time, he was called out to find his sister Lu Qingzhu, and now that she's been found, he was being sent back?

"Or would you like to go back alone?"

Lu Changsheng said irritably.

But saying he would send his son back, Lu Changsheng didn't rush the journey, taking his wife and children to enjoy some fun on the road.

During this process, Lu Changsheng was much more cautious to avoid causing trouble with Heavenly Fiend Sect or other cultivators from Liang Country after previously dealing with Tu Yuan.

...

One day, Lu Changsheng saw a marketplace and went there with his wife and children to rest.

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

"Sister Miaoge, there's no need to blame yourself for Qing Shan and Qing Zhu's matters. Everyone has their own fate."

Lu Changsheng knew his wife always had this knot in her heart, so he brought her here to visit the children in hopes that she could find peace of mind.

However, after meeting the children and successfully bringing daughter Lu Qingzhu home, Lu Miaoge's mood had improved a lot.

"Thank you, Changsheng~"

Lu Miaoge's body emanated a pure, watery glow, knowing if she clung too tightly, it might even affect her Core Formation.

But seeing Lu Qingshan grow into a promising person and her daughter safe, she felt much more at ease.

Still, towards her daughter, she always harbored a sense of guilt.

"Sister, once Qing Shan breaks through Core Formation, he can also take good care of Little Bamboo and often bring her back."

Beside her, Lu Miaohuan also spoke up to comfort.

Over the recent days, she had gained some understanding of the situations in different countries.

Knowing that the children must strive, to Core Formation, to Nascent Soul, then no matter where, there would inevitably be dangers.

However, despite these words, the previous matters concerning Tu Yuan still left her heart worried.

After chatting with his wife for a while, Lu Changsheng suddenly remembered he still had an Advanced Lottery.

Seeing his wife nestled into his arms, lightly sleeping, he silently recited in his heart: "System, Lottery!"

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining the cultivation technique "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Scripture"!]

[Reward has been issued to the System Space, the host can check it at any time]

Chapter 1866: Chapter 622: Poison Spirit True Body, Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Hong Lian!

"Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture?"

Lu Changsheng saw the name of this Cultivation Technique and was instantly intrigued.

Over the decades, he had drawn quite a few techniques.

But aside from "Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture" and "Yin Yang Creation Classic," the system didn't offer many techniques he urgently needed.

For instance, a technique that could automatically cultivate the soul.

Due to his daughter Lu Mengchan's Calamitous Poison Body and his wife Meng Xiaochan's subsequent techniques, he had always hoped to draw a Poison Dao technique related to the Calamitous Poison Body over the years.

Unexpectedly, today's luck was so good, the system actually provided him with a Poison Dao technique.

After all, this type of technique, relatively speaking, is quite niche.

"I wonder if it can resolve the cultivation of the Calamitous Poison Body."

Lu Changsheng was filled with anticipation, looking at the Cultivation Technique in the System Space.

[Cultivation Technique: Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture]

[Grade: Inquiry Rank]

[Description: Gathers myriad calamities and poisons, deducing the origin of the Poison Dao. With the poison spirit entering the body, myriad calamities cling, merging man and poison, controlling all poisons and calamities, corroding the world and everything within, transforming the world into a poison calamity furnace.]

"Inquiry Rank."

Compared to True Immortal Rank, Lu Changsheng felt that Inquiry Rank or Profound Mystery Rank was more suitable for his children to cultivate.

It's not that there's anything else, just that the two True Immortal Level Techniques he acquired are simply outrageous.

One requires Yin Yang Qi as a medium.

The other requires cultivation in both Buddhist and Demon paths, Third Rank Body Refining, then baptized with Buddhist Relic, Demonic Dao Origin, and Heavenly Demon Blood, before entry is possible.

If it weren't for a coincidental opportunity, with a Dao Foundation just possessing youthful Yin Yang Energies, he wouldn't be able to even begin "Yin Yang Creation Classic" now.

So Lu Changsheng isn't very fond of those Top Level Techniques.

"System, inheritance!"

Lu Changsheng didn't hesitate and directly used the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture."

In an instant, all the cultivation methods of this Cultivation Technique and the related content, including its mysteries and essentials, poured into Lu Changsheng's mind as if enlightenment was bestowed upon him.

Lu Changsheng immersed his mind and spirit, quietly receiving and understanding this Poison Dao technique.

After a long time.

"Good, good, good, the system was finally helpful this time!"

"Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture, gathers myriad poisons and calamities... Calamitous Poison Body, Nine Nether Soul Erosion Body, Heavenly Slaughter Poison Body, Heavenly Slaughter Calamity Body, Chaos Poison Origin Body, Myriad Tribulations No-Life Body... Truly worthy of an Inquiry Rank Poison Dao Technique, indeed profound and vast!"

Lu Changsheng finally opened his eyes as if awakening from a dream, his expression joyful.

This Poison Dao technique did not disappoint him, it's exquisite, belonging to the top-level techniques of the Poison Dao.

It not only contains the Poison Dao but also involves curses.

The path of curses, somewhat similar to divination, is very niche, and can be used in combat to cast curses on targets, bringing misfortune.

At an advanced level, it can even kill people remotely, eerily unpredictable, somewhat similar to an Exotic Treasure Lu Changsheng acquired early on, the [Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates].

But the most pleasing part for Lu Changsheng, naturally, is that this technique has a [Calamitous Poison Body] related inheritance.

Or rather, the Calamitous Poison Body is one of the spiritual bodies most compatible with this technique!

Enabling the cultivation of poisons and curse techniques to a terrifying extent.

In this context, the problem of the Calamitous Poison Body inevitably dying after breaking into the Nascent Soul is also resolved!

The biggest problem of the Calamitous Poison Body is that after cultivating to a certain level, the accumulated toxins in the body become uncontrollable.

Even the cultivator himself cannot control this terrifying toxin, leading to being devoured by myriad poisons and dying in endless painful torment.

And within the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture," there is a Divine Skill called [Poison Spirit True Body].

It can condense a Poison Disaster Dharma Body, using all the toxins within oneself as nourishment to form this Dharma Body, thereby mastering all poisons.

This method is far superior to the Poison Elixir method mentioned by the Five Poisons Cult and Hong Lian, somewhat resembling Lu Changsheng's Brahman Demon True Body, cultivated to the later stages, it can evolve into the Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Form!

In duels, once the Dharma Body emerges, it renders the area desolate, an inhospitable land!

At high levels of cultivation, the vicinity becomes filled with an aura of endless calamities, capable of invoking natural disasters!

If Lu Changsheng's Brahman Demon True Body is considered a one-on-one Fighting Saint Method.

Then this Poison Spirit True Body is like a large-scale war machine!

Of course, in one-on-one situations, while the Poison Spirit True Body may not be overwhelmingly powerful, in prolonged battles, few can withstand such a catastrophic poison.

"This Poison Spirit True Body bears some resemblance to Hong Lian's Poison Elixir method, indicating Hong Lian's method is feasible too."

"However, comparatively, the Poison Spirit True Body is deeper and more profound, integrating all the toxins of the Calamitous Poison Body into the Dharma Body."

Lu Changsheng quietly comprehended this technique, the Poison Spirit True Body.

The more he studied, the more he felt this technique was mysterious and could maximize the potential of the Calamitous Poison Body's effects.

Moreover, he himself gained much inspiration from it, and could attempt to cultivate several Poison Dao and Curse Secret Methods.

In battles, not only would his mana be imbued with poison, but he could also cast curses on others, bringing misfortune and mental unrest.

"However, I have always preferred quick, decisive battles, which don't align with the style of this technique."

Lu Changsheng's Chaos Body possesses many traits of the Calamitous Poison Body.

One particularly useful trait is immunity to all poisons, transforming poisons into Spiritual Medicine, even brewing within his body a unique top-level toxin of his own.

Previously, using poisons purchased from Meng Xiaochan and the Myriad Poisons Sect, he condensed a Third Rank Top Level poison as a backup.

Now, having acquired the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture," he might even attempt to condense a Quasi-Fourth Rank poison that affects Nascent Soul True Lords!

"However, this sort of poison might not have any surprising effectiveness against a Poison Dao Nascent Soul like the Five Poisons Cult Leader."

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"These curse techniques are quite interesting..."

Within these top-level techniques, apart from the way of cultivation, there are naturally many accompanying secret techniques, divine skills, and magical treasures.

Lu Changsheng saw a few intriguing curse secret methods among them.

For example, making a person plagued with misfortune, prone to irritation and confusion, or even giving birth to a heart demon.

Although, at the same level, these curse techniques generally have a moderate effect, and the cost is somewhat high.

But for Lu Changsheng in the late stage of Core Formation, if he was displeased with anyone around the family, it was simply a divine skill.

Sitting at home, cursing every now and then, might just cause the opposing elder to meet their end.

Like the Elder Ancestor of the Beast Taming Xu Family.

Casually cursing during idle chat might shorten their life by three to five years, or even a decade or so.

If they happen to encounter some accident, like being in a fit of rage, a mistake in cultivation, a heart demon, etc., it might even directly lead to their demise.

“I, Lu, am straightforward and upright; such divine secret skills do not suit me. But they do suit Mengmeng nicely.”

Lu Changsheng envisioned a scenario in his mind.

If he was displeased with someone, or if he was preparing to cause trouble for someone, or before a duel, he'd tell his daughter, Lu Mengchan, “Mengmeng, this person is a bad guy. Quickly draw a circle to curse him, and then stick a pin into a little straw man to curse him.”

Since his daughter was timid and shy, just drawing circles to curse at home should be fine, right?

Or when Lu Family Disciples face strong enemies, Lu Ping'an, Lu Quanzhen, Lu Qingshan engaging head-on, while Lu Wangshu and Lu Qingxuan offering side support, and daughter Lu Mengchan in the rear applying poison and casting curses.

But considering his daughter was afraid of snakes, scorpions, poison insects, and the like, Lu Changsheng felt a bit worried and sighed.

No matter how exquisite and mysterious the “Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture” is, it won't be possible not to encounter these deadly poisons.

Even the simplest cultivation method for the Calamitous Poison Body requires utilizing deadly poisons, which are unavoidable and often involve all sorts of messy things.

“Well, let it be, we'll slowly take it one step at a time. Just as Little Chan can also cultivate this technique, at that time, mother and daughter can practice together.”

Entering the “Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture” is understandably not easy.

It not only requires excellent root bone and comprehension but also demands talent in the Poison Dao or Curse Dao Spiritual Body to cultivate.

After initiation, continuing to cultivate also requires the aid of various top-grade poisons.

However, for Lu Changsheng at present, that's manageable.

With his current strength, acquiring some third rank poisons or poisonous beast demon pills is not a problem.

And daughter Lu Mengchan possesses the Calamitous Poison Body, while his wife Meng Xiaochan has the Thousand Threads of Poison Body, both possessing the qualifications to begin cultivating this technique.

What he needs to do is to help the mother and daughter perfect this technique as much as possible.

As long as the two of them successfully cultivate it, the techniques of the Poison Dao and Curse Dao won't merely be as simple as one plus one equals two.

“Furthermore, this technique can cultivate the Acquired Poison Body, Little Chan can completely use ‘Thousand Threads of Poison Body’ as the foundation, through Mengmeng, to transform this spiritual body into the Acquired Calamitous Poison Body, even Chaos Poison Origin Body or Myriad Tribulations No-Life Poison Body, further enhancing talent potential!”

This Poison Dao Technique is somewhat similar to the “Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique” that son Lu Quanzhen practices. Once perfected, as long as one can handle and control it without fear of backlash, it allows rapid cultivation progress through external means.

Thus, if Meng Xiaochan successfully transitions to this technique, Lu Changsheng is confident in advancing her to the late stage of Core Formation in the shortest time possible.

As for Nascent Soul, that must wait until after he himself reaches Nascent Soul to consider.

After all, cultivating too quickly certainly carries a cost that must be compensated for in other ways.

“Whew!”

After a moment, Lu Changsheng softly exhaled, intending no longer to comprehend this technique at the moment, planning to study it further with Meng Xiaochan upon returning home, and then rest alongside Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan.

Though at this cultivation realm, sleep was unnecessary.

Yet through meditation or sleep, it benefits the relaxation of the soul's mental state.

...

A month and a half later, Lu Changsheng and his wife and children traveled back to the Jinyang Sect.

The investigation he worried about from the Heavenly Slaughter Sect and Liang Country never manifested.

It was completely normal.

No matter how strong Yue Country was, there was no way Liang Country could infiltrate with multiple Nascent Soul cultivators.

What's more, the mysterious demise of Tu Yuan, a cultivator at the late stage of Golden Core, would deter any remaining infiltrators from Liang Country within Yue Country from acting rashly; they should be trembling with fear over the possibility of Yue Country executing a thorough purge.

"Keep these three talismans for yourself, use them for saving your life, and be cautious when going out."

Lu Changsheng handed three Third Rank Superior Grade Talismans to his son, alongside an appearance-changing magical treasure to mask Qi mechanisms.

Once he breaks through Core Formation, he can deceive most ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators.

Additionally, with the family's ancestral records suppressing the heavenly secrets, as long as he's cautious and careful, it's unlikely for an unexpected ambush to succeed.

"Dad, won't three be a bit few? How about giving a few more?"

Lu Qingshan gleefully eyed the talismans in his hand, speaking up.

Despite being a sword cultivator who focused solely on flying swords, he fully understood the benefits of talismans.

The reason he was able to slay Gao Ning, a False Core Immortal, previously was due to the Third Rank Talisman provided by Lu Changsheng.

Although he currently cannot use the Third Rank Superior Grade Talismans.

Once breaking through Core Formation, he'll be able to activate and deploy them.

"You think Third Rank Talismans grow on trees?"

Lu Changsheng gave him a light tap on the head, then advised, "Focus on breaking through to Core Formation in the sect, do not act recklessly, got it?"

If it weren't inconvenient to bring Lu Qingshan home, Lu Changsheng would have taken him along for the breakthrough.

Considering the method of restructuring himself through the Great Luo Sword Embryo earlier made Lu Changsheng concerned he'd pull another stunt.

"Dad, just rest assured."

Lu Qingshan assured with a grin, bidding farewell to his mother, aunt, and younger siblings.

Saying goodbye to his sister Lu Qingzhu, he expressed intentions of returning to take her with him after breaking through, hinting through gestures as he spoke.

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Earlier, my sister gave me all the Talisman and Puppets our father gave her, so when she returns home this time, father will definitely give her good things. I hinted to her not to refuse.

"Hurry and get lost."

Such small gestures can't be hidden from Lu Changsheng, who immediately kicked him in annoyance so as not to lead his obedient daughter astray.

Beside them, Lu Miaoge, Lu Qingzhu, and several others covered their mouths and chuckled.

Among so many children in the family, only Lu Qingshan and Lu Wangshu dared to joke and play around with Lu Changsheng.

"Dad, may you both have a smooth journey!"

Lu Qingshan was completely unbothered about his image in front of his parents, speaking boldly and waving his hand.

Upon returning to the sect, after entering the mountain gate, his entire demeanor became imposing, with sword-like brows and star-like eyes filled with indescribable sharpness, as if a peerless Divine Sword was contained within his upright spine, ready to tear through the Heavenly Dome.

His Sword Heart was clear, and from this moment on, he paid attention to everyone who looked at him.

To see whose expression and mental state had fluctuations.

Prior to this, Tu Yuan's assassination made it very likely that there was a traitor within the sect, something he naturally needed to investigate to get to the bottom of!

"Greetings, Brother Qingshan!"

"Salutations, Uncle Lu!"

Along the way, disciples who saw Lu Qingshan sensed his intimidating sharpness and immediately lowered their heads, bowing respectfully.

After so many years, saying Lu Qingshan is now the first True Inheritor of the Jinyang Sect is not an exaggeration, so basically, all sect disciples recognize him.

Lu Qingshan's expression was indifferent, paying them no mind, and slowly returned to Tian Yuan Peak to enter closed-door cultivation and prepare for Core Formation.

...

Considering that his bright and open journey to Yue Country and Jinyang Sect, if he traveled with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, he'd quickly arrive at Azure Phoenix Immortal City, attracting others' attention.

So Lu Changsheng normally took his wife and children back to Jiang Country for leisure.

Although without Lu Qingshan, the journey was less lively and cheerful.

But Lu Changsheng's mood was extremely happy.

This trip to Yue Country not only supported Lu Qingshan, resolved his wife's inner conflict, but also unexpectedly obtained a Demon Path Golden Pill.

If you include Lu Qingshan's Body Refinement Second Rank and his lottery win of the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture" then this Yue Country journey was truly a great harvest.

Meanwhile, Jiang Country, Great Dream Immortal City.

Over three years had passed since the end of the frontier war.

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch finally had time to come to Great Dream Immortal City to fulfill the agreement and lay out Life Path arrangements.

Upon arrival at Great Dream Immortal City, she crushed a Jade Talisman.

About a quarter of an hour later, an elegant and noble woman in a red skirt embroidered with golden and silver threads came, her wide skirt trailing behind, her posture dignified and graceful.

"Are you Daoist Qing Luan?"

Hong Lian looked at the Azure Phoenix True Monarch before her, dressed in a luxurious green jade robe, with a glazed crown and green boots, resembling an aristocratic young master.

"You must be Li Muwan, Daoist Li?"

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch gazed at the stunning beauty before her, a trace of awe appearing in her beautiful eyes.

The woman before her, Hong Lian, was truly extraordinary.

Even though she was also a woman, she couldn't help but be impressed by Hong Lian's looks, temperament, and charm.

Clad in a luxurious red dress, her figure was graceful and nimble, with flowing black tresses shining with a crystalline gleam, wearing a Peach Blossom Pearl Crown.

Without wearing makeup, like a Banished Immortal, exceptionally gorgeous and heart-stealing, her beauty was flawless, impossible to find a single blemish.

Of course, most striking was Hong Lian's long-standing calm elegance and regal manner.

If previously she suspected Hong Lian to be a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Seeing her appearance, demeanor, and charm now, she could almost confirm she was indeed a Nascent Soul Cultivator!

It's not just about her appearance or figure.

It's that outstanding temperament and presence.

Her whole body exuded the divine spirit of the heavens and earth, as if favored by their fortune.

Facing her, she remained transcendent and unattainable!

This was not a disguise by an ordinary cultivator.

Previously, she speculated Lu Changsheng was a Nascent Soul Old Monster reincarnation, but in her view, Lu Changsheng lacked a bit of Nascent Soul Old Monster's temperament and presence.

She believed this was because he hadn't fully awakened his past life memories from reincarnation cultivation.

But Hong Lian before her was different.

"Hmm."

Hong Lian nodded, thinking to herself why her husband wanted to collaborate deeply with this Azure Phoenix True Monarch: her appearance and figure were indeed top-tier.

Moreover, before this meeting, she spent time understanding the growth path of this Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Knowing she rose from being a Loose Cultivator to her current status, whether in talent, intelligence, or fortune, she was first-rate, not lesser than herself.

"I have come at the request of Friend Wang, perhaps as Yangming, to arrange the Life Path for Great Dream Immortal City."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch continued to speak, clarifying her purpose.

"Before my husband went out, he already instructed me on this matter, so it's a pleasure to trouble Daoist Qing Luan."

Hong Lian spoke, her voice gentle and pleasing.

"Daoist, since you've come from afar, please rest briefly at the City Lord Mansion."

Hong Lian gestured invitingly, knowing the main task wasn't to set up Life Path arrangements but to properly host this Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

To confirm her husband's and her own Nascent Soul status for deeper cooperation, and... to aid her husband a bit.

"Alright."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch came not only to fulfill the agreement but to further understand Lu Changsheng and see this 'Li Muwan's' situation.

Soon, the two entered the City Lord Mansion and sat in a side hall.

Hong Lian gently rolled up her sleeves, revealing a wrist as white as lamb-fat jade, placing the pre-prepared tea set onto the tea stove, pouring Spiritual Spring water and tea leaves, brewing and washing the tea, the entire process like a flowing river, pleasing to the eye.

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"Fellow Daoist, please."

Moments later, the sound of a drizzle echoed in the teacup, like the clear spring water flowing in nature, resembling celestial music lingering, the notes resonating around the beams.

For a moment, the entire side hall was filled with the fragrance of tea, the aroma was rich and pervasive.

In the Hundred Arts of Cultivation, one can discern the skill in all activities.

To Azure Phoenix True Monarch, the way Hong Lian brewed tea, it was akin to a technique nearing the Dao.

"Fellow Daoist Li, your tea brewing approaches the Dao, I am impressed."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch raised the teacup, praised, brought it to his lips, took a light sip, and savored the richness and fragrance of the tea.

"In the Hundred Arts of Cultivation, people love and dedicate time and effort; reaching the extreme, all can achieve the Dao."

"This is just a minor path, self-entertainment, not worth mentioning."

Hong Lian chuckled lightly, sipped the tea slowly, revealing an air of transcendent elegance in her demeanor.

"Even so, how many can achieve your level, Fellow Daoist?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch, with well-defined features, praised naturally and gracefully.

After some polite exchanges, Azure Phoenix True Monarch began to subtly probe into Hong Lian's background: "May I know how you met Fellow Daoist Wuhen?"

"It was also a matter of chance; my husband came to hunt demons in the Great Dream Marsh back then and happened to meet Fellow Daoist Wuhen and Fellow Daoist Cloud Dream..."

For these matters, Hong Lian did not hide, she spoke frankly.

"The Deep Sea Demon Whale King!?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch was astonished to hear that Lu Honglian and Lu Changsheng assisted Meng Wuheng in hunting the Fourth Rank Demon King in the deep sea of the Great Dream Marsh.

Though she had not ventured deep into the Great Dream Marsh, she knew that the gray mist inside would suppress cultivator's mana and divine sense.

In such a situation, the four Core Formation cultivators could hunt a Fourth Rank Demon King in the Boundless Sea.

This indicated their strength exceeded the Core Formation level.

She had some knowledge about the couple, Meng Wuheng and Li Muwan.

Both had reached the Core Formation Peak, and their combined cultivation secret technique was extraordinary.

She had witnessed Lu Changsheng's combat prowess previously in the battle against the Double-headed Flood Dragon, using techniques that could contend with a Nascent Soul True Lord.

As for Li Muwan in front of her, although her cultivation level seemed to be only at the fifth layer of Core Formation, she knew the latter was not as simple as she appeared.

"I heard from my husband about you, Fellow Daoist, about your early years when you went out as a Nascent Soul..."

In this process, Hong Lian also learned some about the situation in Jiang Country and Southern Wilderness through Azure Phoenix True Monarch, frankly expressing her limited knowledge of the Southern Wilderness.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch, thoroughly forthcoming, exchanged information with Hong Lian, then inquired naively: "Aren't you from the Southern Wilderness, Fellow Daoist?"

Hong Lian gave Azure Phoenix True Monarch a meaningful look, then smiled lightly: "I only came to find my husband, and do not belong to this era."

"To find her husband..."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch paused at these words.

She had previously speculated that Lu Changsheng was the reincarnation of a Nascent Soul Old Monster, who had awakened past life memories through some method, uncovering the mysteries of reincarnation.

Now hearing this, she instantly guessed that Li Muwan was the one helping Lu Changsheng unravel reincarnation.

The Golden Peng Bird of Yangming True Man was likely brought by her.

If so, what could the strength of this woman be?

However, why would such a woman be willing for Lu Changsheng to have many wives and concubines?

Though in the Cultivation World, it's common for strong individuals to have three wives and four concubines with many in the harem.

But with such an equal Dao companion, one should have some restraint.

Moreover, why would someone like Li Muwan not care at all?

"I was presumptuous."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch slightly clasped her hands, acknowledging she had touched upon sensitive matters.

"Speaking of these to you, Fellow Daoist, is also to consider some cooperation."

"My husband currently needs time to grow; I don't want his plans disrupted."

Hong Lian gently shook her head and said.

"Plans disrupted?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch's eyes slightly narrowed.

In Jiang Country, a Nascent Soul is already considered a top-level cultivator.

Lu Changsheng, or Yangming True Man, with near-invincible power below the Nascent Soul, along with Li Muwan, still needed time to grow?

Could it be referring to the Demon Path's Great Tribulation?

But with the re-emergence of the Demon Sect's tribulation, even she would be unable to protect herself alone, only able to try to cross it.

"If you have the leisure, Fellow Daoist, you might search ancient texts about Ancient Central State and the Saint King of Great Qian; then you'll understand my husband's situation."

Hong Lian spoke meaningfully.

"Ancient Central State, Saint King of Great Qian?"

Regarding Southern Wilderness and beyond, the Eastern Sea, West Desert, Northern Origin, and Central Province, Azure Phoenix True Monarch had only seen sparse mentions in some ancient texts, with little understanding.

Now, Li Muwan spoke of some Saint King's stories from Ancient Central State, which was astonishing.

"Could Yangming True Man have some connection with the Saint King of Great Qian?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch was shocked.

However, Hong Lian did not continue on this topic, and the two had a normal conversation, discussing cultivation paths.

Given Azure Phoenix True Monarch also kept a Qing Luan and an Azure Phoenix Daoist Soldier, they discussed beast taming.

Through the conversation, Azure Phoenix True Monarch found that Li Muwan's knowledge of beast taming even surpassed her own.

This made her increasingly sense the other's extraordinariness; Yangming True Man's Golden Peng Bird was tamed with her help.

Even the Flood Dragon Dao Soldier that appeared in the Lu Family was nurtured with Hong Lian's assistance.

In other words, Li Changsheng's rise was supported by her all along.

This intrigued her more about what the 'plan' was, though she asked about the cooperation content with Hong Lian.

The other replied, the simple cooperation was about mutual support between their Immortal Cities.

For deeper cooperation, once she knew more relevant information, they could discuss further.

After they conversed for a long time, Azure Phoenix True Monarch acted to perform a life path layout for the Great Dream Immortal City, concealing the destiny of the city.

"This Azure Phoenix True Monarch's divination technique..."

Hong Lian watched Azure Phoenix True Monarch's methods, her beautiful eyes slightly narrowing.

Though she hadn't cultivated divination arts, she had a lot of knowledge and had seen many top-level diviners.

She noticed that Azure Phoenix True Monarch's divination path differed from those she had seen before.

It seemed to consume some kind of mysterious destiny to conceal heavenly secrets, yet it wasn't quite destiny.

"This kind of life path layout could last for about ten years; now that our agreement is complete, I have other matters to attend to, so I won't stay."

After completing her task, Azure Phoenix True Monarch, having consumed significant energy, looked a bit pale and bid farewell.

"Thank you for your hard work, Fellow Daoist."

Hong Lian nodded, offering a gift of fourth-rank Spiritual Wine obtained by Lu Changsheng from the Tianyuan Secret Realm.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch, seeing this, did not refuse and expressed thanks before breaking through the Great Void to leave.

"Azure Phoenix True Monarch."

Hong Lian watched as Azure Phoenix True Monarch raised her hand and departed by breaking through the Great Void, her beautiful eyes shimmering brightly.

As a former Nascent Soul True Lord, she naturally understood.

If one had just recently broken through to Nascent Soul, it would be impossible to traverse the void so easily.

On one hand, the other was deliberately displaying this ability for her to see.

On the other hand, it indicated that Azure Phoenix True Monarch likely had a talent for the path of space, with deep attainments in it.

Except for the Void Spirit Body, in very few cases, only after breaking through to Nascent Soul could one begin to master the power of the void.

"Azure Phoenix..."

Hong Lian thought of the other's title.

The ancestors of the Azure Phoenix, the Nine Heavens Azure Phoenix, also belong to the True Spirit bloodline.

Though the Nine Heavens Azure Phoenix wasn't proficient in the path of space, its relative, the Heavenly Phoenix, was known for its spatial attributes and technique and divine ability...

Chapter 1870: Chapter 623: Azure Phoenix True Monarch: From Now On, Just Call Me Aunt Mu!

Three months later.

Lu Changsheng returned to Azure Phoenix Immortal City with his wife and children from Yue Country.

"Sister Miaoge, take Little Bamboo and Qi'er for a stroll, I'll take Xuan'er to meet a friend."

Regarding sending his son to apprentice under Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Lu Changsheng had already informed Lu Miaoge in advance.

Although Lu Miaoge was surprised, after listening to Lu Changsheng's thoughts, she still gladly agreed.

She knew well that Bi Lake Mountain, and even the entire Jiang Country, was too small, just a corner of the Southern Wilderness.

If the son wants to achieve something, to reach Core Formation and Nascent Soul in the future, he must venture out.

If he can apprentice under Azure Phoenix True Monarch, the foremost loose cultivator renowned in Jiang Country, his future will surely be brighter.

"Alright."

Lu Miaoge, graceful as water, responded gently, taking her two daughters to shop and play in the city.

Lu Changsheng then took his wife Lu Miaohuan and son Lu Qingxuan to the City Lord Mansion, presenting the Green Jade Gold Order that Azure Phoenix True Monarch had given him in the past.

"Esteemed elder, please."

Upon seeing this token, the steward of the City Lord Mansion immediately invited the three of them in with the utmost respect, stating that the True Monarch was in closed-door cultivation, and he would notify them.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded lightly.

"Father."

At this moment, Lu Qingxuan seemed to realize something, looking at Lu Changsheng.

"Remain calm in the face of matters."

Lu Changsheng said calmly and indifferently.

"Yes."

Upon hearing this, Lu Qingxuan instantly knew that his guess was correct, took a deep breath, slowly exhaled, and tried to calm his emotions.

Yet, thinking that the teacher his father brought him to meet was the master of this Immortal City, Jiang Country's first loose cultivator, Azure Phoenix True Monarch, he couldn't help but feel his emotions surge.

Not only Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and others grew up hearing the legendary stories of Azure Phoenix True Man, yearning for it, but he also felt the same.

Although Lu Miaohuan had seen Azure Phoenix True Monarch once, she still felt somewhat nervous and uneasy at this time, tightly holding Lu Changsheng's hand.

If it weren't for Lu Changsheng indicating not to worry, she might even have thought of retreating to the Tianyuan Lotus.

...

It's not like you can just meet a Nascent Soul cultivator like Azure Phoenix True Monarch whenever you wish.

Though the steward said Azure Phoenix True Monarch was in closed-door cultivation, it is common to claim so even if she is not around.

After waiting for nearly an hour, Azure Phoenix True Monarch, dressed in an exquisite teal jade gown and stepping on elegant brocade shoes, hurriedly arrived.

"Daoist Changsheng, thank you for waiting patiently."

She glanced at Lu Changsheng in the hall, glanced at Lu Miaohuan, and Lu Qingxuan, and slightly cupped her hands in greeting.

With just a simple glance, Lu Miaohuan and Lu Qingxuan felt as if they were being seen through completely.

"Is this the first loose cultivator of Jiang Country, Azure Phoenix True Monarch?"

Lu Qingxuan sat upright, wanting to rise to pay respects but found his body somewhat stiff.

"Sorry to trouble Azure Phoenix True Monarch for coming over."

Lu Changsheng speculated that Azure Phoenix True Monarch probably rushed over from the Poison Dragon Pool.

"Since Daoist Changsheng has come, I should properly entertain you. Please notify me in advance next time, so I can prepare a banquet."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch smiled freely, sat down across from Lu Changsheng, showing none of the airs of a Nascent Soul True Monarch.

Lu Miaohuan and Lu Qingxuan watched as their husband and father conversed with this Jiang Country's first loose cultivator and Nascent Soul True Monarch as equals, feeling slightly dazed.

Although they knew their husband and father was formidable, being the Master of Dream Immortal City, capable of slaying Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivators with a single sword.

But due to the close relationship, Lu Changsheng usually showed little majesty, so they couldn't directly experience the impact of such status and position.

Now, with Lu Changsheng and Azure Phoenix True Monarch calling each other Daoist friends, talking and laughing, the two instantly recognized.

Realizing that at home, their husband and father might be as gentle and warm as a spring breeze, but outside, he is a top-level Great Cultivator who can determine the lives of countless cultivators!

After a brief conversation, Lu Changsheng introduced Lu Miaohuan and Lu Qingxuan, then cupped his hands and said: "To be honest, this visit to the Immortal City to meet Daoist friends is to seek a favor."

"Daoist Changsheng, go ahead without worry."

Although unable to foresee Lu Changsheng's intentions, seeing Lu Miaohuan and Lu Qingxuan, she had some premonition and speculation.

"Daoist friend should know that I am not proficient in divination, but my son happens to be very interested in this path, so I wanted to find him a teacher to see if his talent could catch Daoist friend's eye."

Lu Changsheng cupped his hands and said.

Lu Qingxuan immediately bowed in salutation.

Taking disciples?

Azure Phoenix True Monarch didn't speak.

Becoming an apprentice in the Cultivation World is not something that can be casually done.

Once a disciple is accepted, it's akin to being a parent once more, entailing karma and fate.

Especially in accepting Lu Qingxuan as a disciple, she would also be entangled with Lu Changsheng, this Nascent Soul Old Monster, in some karma relationship.

Although she had previously wanted to ally with Lu Changsheng to enhance her risk resistance ability.

However, upon confirming Lu Changsheng's reincarnated Nascent Soul Old Monster identity, and meeting the mysterious 'Li Muwan', she now harbors some apprehensions and wariness towards Lu Changsheng.

Most importantly, her divination inheritance is unlike others.

If this comes to light and is leaked, it would have severe repercussions on her.

Now, Lu Changsheng wants his son to apprentice under her to learn divination, which makes her ponder.

"Daoist Changsheng also knows, currently, with the opening of the Poison Dragon Pool, preparations are underway for establishing an Immortal City, leaving me scarcely any time to spare, and no plan to take on disciples."

"If Daoist friend insists, I can permit him to be a registered disciple and give occasional guidance, but in terms of divination, my inheritance is challenging for ordinary people to grasp."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch murmured after some contemplation.

Although unable to discern Lu Changsheng's situation through divination, she could vaguely sense the fortunes and misfortunes.

She judged that associating with Lu Changsheng has both good and bad, but mostly, the benefits outweigh the detriments.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1871 - 623: Azure Phoenix True Monarch: You May Call Me Aunt Mu from Now On!_2 - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1871 - 623: Azure Phoenix True Monarch: You May Call Me Aunt Mu from Now On!_2

Chapter 1871: Chapter 623: Azure Phoenix True Monarch: You May Call Me Aunt Mu from Now On!_2

Therefore, under such circumstances, they were willing to accept Lu Qingxuan as a registered disciple, to observe him and discern the purpose behind Lu Changsheng sending him for apprenticeship.

"Registered disciple."

Lu Changsheng came here not holding much hope for his son's apprenticeship.

The main idea was for his son to gain the divination inheritance that doesn't consume life span from Azure Phoenix True Monarch, and to broaden his horizons and gain experience in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Now it seems that the inheritance aspect is difficult.

"Why not let my son cultivate here in Azure Phoenix Immortal City for ten years, and you may guide him when you have the time, otherwise it's not a big deal. Assign him some tasks for learning and experiencing to broaden his experience and knowledge."

"By then, if you find my son's talent barely acceptable, take him as an honorary disciple. If indeed, there's no fate, we won't insist."

Lu Changsheng saw that Azure Phoenix True Monarch was not very willing to accept disciples but did not want to completely undermine his dignity, so he assented.

In this situation, he did not insist, and even proactively took a step back.

After all, without obtaining the divination inheritance, this registered disciple status is useless.

If his son can gain recognition from Azure Phoenix True Monarch in ten years and be accepted as a disciple, there might be hope.

Upon hearing this, Azure Phoenix True Monarch happily responded: "Naturally, I can."

Rather than establishing a master-disciple relationship, it's better to form a normal connection.

This not only allows further interactions with Lu Changsheng but also permits observation of Lu Qingxuan to understand Lu Changsheng's situation.

"Since that's the case, my son shall rely on you for guidance."

Lu Changsheng cupped his hands, then turned to his son and said: "Xuan'er, don't you thank the True Monarch."

"Junior Lu Qingxuan, thank you, True Monarch!"

Lu Qingxuan took a deep breath, bowing respectfully.

"As you are the son of Daoist Changsheng, you may call me Aunt Mu in the future."

The young Lu Qingxuan being sent here by Lu Changsheng for apprenticeship surely isn't an ordinary son, hence Azure Phoenix True Monarch is willing to acknowledge him as a junior.

"Is the Azure Phoenix True Monarch's surname Mu, or does her name contain the word Mu?"

Despite knowing her for so long, Lu Changsheng did not know the Azure Phoenix True Monarch's name.

This is common in the Cultivation World.

Many cultivators adopt a Dao name after breaking through Core Formation, abandoning their real name, and gradually, the outside world forgets their real name.

"Thank you, Aunt Mu!"

Although Azure Phoenix True Monarch's voice was calm yet stern, even distant, her words acknowledged him as a junior.

With the matter of his son Lu Qingxuan temporarily settled, Lu Changsheng and Azure Phoenix True Monarch continued their tea and chat.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch also stated that the Life Path layout of Great Dream Immortal City had been completed.

"No wonder."

Lu Changsheng suddenly understood.

He had noticed the other's attitude having slight differences from before and suspected another motive.

Now it seems that things had been going well over at Hong Lian, solidifying his Nascent Soul reincarnated identity.

"I appreciate your efforts, True Monarch."

Lu Changsheng inquired about establishing an Immortal City at Poison Dragon Pool.

"To completely clear the poisonous evil Qi at Poison Dragon Pool, transform the mountain and earth veins, and establish an Immortal City would take at least a few decades."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch shook her head and said.

Establishing a Fourth Rank Immortal City isn't easy.

The initial workload is enormous, requiring the allocation of massive resources.

If not for this, Heavenly Sword Sect wouldn't hand over a Fourth Rank Spiritual Land like Poison Dragon Pool to Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

After chatting for an hour.

"Given the situation, I would trouble you, Daoist, to care for my son. If he has any inappropriate behavior, please inform me at any time."

Lu Changsheng cupped his hands to bid farewell, very courteous.

Then he said to his son: "Xuan'er, when you see your Aunt Mu in the future, you must treat her with the same respect as you do for your father, understood."

"Please rest assured, father, I understand."

Lu Qingxuan, from the conversation just now, knew that his father sending him here might have indebted him.

Thus, he must perform well in the coming days to seek Azure Phoenix True Monarch's recognition.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng again advised him a few words, then left with Lu Miaohuan.

"Since you seem knowledgeable in management, you will first take on a steward position here in the Immortal City."

After Lu Changsheng left, Azure Phoenix True Monarch looked at Lu Qingxuan with an imposing and stern gaze full of majestic aura.

Even though Lu Qingxuan had served as Family Head for many years, being outstanding among his peers, facing this True Monarch alone still filled him with an indescribable pressure, making him dare not look directly.

"Thank you, Aunt Mu."

He bowed and said.

"In terms of divination, do you have any current doubts or questions?"

Although the divination inheritance of Azure Phoenix True Monarch is different from most, mastering one technique leads to mastering many. Guiding Lu Qingxuan would naturally not be a problem.

Lu Qingxuan immediately expressed his doubts regarding divination.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch nodded lightly, seeing that Lu Qingxuan had acquired an impressive divination inheritance, likely at the Third or even Fourth Rank.

As Lu Changsheng mentioned, without a master to guide him, he had solely relied on himself to explore and learn.

Be it cultivation technique classics or the hundred arts of cultivation, having only the inheritance without guidance can easily lead one astray.

Especially with something as profoundly mysterious as divination.

With the Azure Phoenix True Monarch's guidance and insight, Lu Qingxuan immediately experienced a sense of enlightenment.

He felt that Aunt Mu's understanding of divination far surpassed the diviner named Du whom his father previously hired.

Although he benefited greatly from that diviner Du, compared to the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, it simply couldn't match up.

...

"Husband, is it alright to just leave Xuan'er here?"

After leaving the City Lord Mansion, Lu Miaohuan was still a bit worried.

"This Azure Phoenix True Monarch is currently trustworthy. Previously, I gave her the Phoenix True Feather, and she owes me three favors. For such a small matter, she will naturally take good care of Xuan'er."

Lu Changsheng did not insist on an honorary disciple status, he just hoped Azure Phoenix True Monarch would take care of their son.

How much Xuan'er would gain from this would depend on his own performance.

"If Xuan'er stays at Bi Lake Mountain, his talent would be wasted. Azure Phoenix Immortal City is located at the border between Jiang Country and Yue Country, and is currently planning to expand to guard the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range. Xuan'er could gain much knowledge and learn many things here."

Although true experience might require leaving Jiang Country and heading to the broader cultivation world.

But everything has to start small; for now, Jiang Country is sufficient for the family's children to grow.

Moments later, Lu Changsheng met up with Lu Miaoge and the others.

"Changsheng, Xuan'er?"

Without seeing her son, Lu Miaoge's beautiful eyes were filled with both joy and a bit of worry.

"He wasn't taken as a disciple."

Lu Changsheng gently shook his head and said, "I just left him here to learn and gain experience."

"Father, what about my brother? Isn't he coming back?"

Lu Qingqi also asked with concern.

"Father has a friend here who is proficient in divination, so I sent Xuan'er to her for a period of study. If you miss him in the future, you can come to the Immortal City to visit him."

Lu Changsheng patted his daughter's head and explained.

"Oh."

Lu Qingqi was a bit reluctant.

Among the family, she had the best relationship with her brother Lu Qingxuan.

Even though he was half a year younger than her, the two were like siblings.

"The distance from Qingyun Market to Azure Phoenix Immortal City isn't far, and you can even take a spiritual vessel to visit. Once you return home, focus on cultivation. Don't let Xuan'er surpass you too much."

Lu Miaohuan urged her daughter.

Although Lu Qingxuan wasn't taken as a disciple by Azure Phoenix True Monarch, his future wouldn't be lacking either.

"Got it~"

Lu Qingqi responded listlessly, wondering how she could compete with her brother.

"Xiao Qi, you are the best. I believe in you."

Lu Qingzhu encouraged her sister.

"But I don't even believe in myself. Sister, you don't understand..."

In the past, Lu Qingqi always thought her brother was held back by family affairs, with his strength similar to hers.

But after the recent attack on Qingzhu Mountain, she discovered her brother's strength far surpassed her own.

She described his combat ability and how powerful his techniques were, noting that if it weren't for the family affairs, his cultivation level would likely be even higher.

Moreover, her brother also studied divination techniques, capable of insights and predictions.

Listening to her chatter, Lu Qingzhu realized how impressive her brother truly was.

After all, previously, Lu Qingxuan had always presented himself as a gentle and courteous gentleman, never boastful, very humble, unlike their eldest brother Lu Qingshan.

Since they had come to Azure Phoenix Immortal City, Lu Changsheng also took the opportunity to visit Xiao Xiyue and Zhao Qingqing, who were training here.

Besides, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and others hadn't seen the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range after the reclamation.

Chapter 1872: Chapter 624: Qingxuan Mountain, Nangong Yaoyao's Core Formation!

After the pioneering war ended, Lu Qingxuan and his brothers used their military merits to exchange for a second-rank spirit land.

This spirit land has now arrived, but it is still in a barren state, requiring them to cultivate it themselves.

"Qingxuan Mountain, that's a nice name."

The spirit land is named after his son, Lu Qingxuan.

On one hand, Lu Qingxuan is the oldest among them.

On the other hand, Lu Qingxuan contributed the most military merits when exchanging for the spirit land.

Although Lu Chensha's military merits were a bit more than Lu Qingxuan's, he used a lot of them to exchange for resources.

And the brothers also believe that this won't be the first spirit land they develop, and everyone will have a chance to name one in the future.

This is the first spirit land the Lu Family disciples worked hard to acquire on their own, carrying significant sentimental value, Lu Changsheng, as a father, was not stingy and gave them one hundred thousand spirit stones as initial funding.

"Thank you, Father!"

After so many years, these Lu Family disciples also understand that as long as they can achieve something and carve out their own path, their father will not be stingy!

"Where's Ling Xiao?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

Lu Qingxuan indicated that Lu Lingxiao often goes out alone to sharpen himself, and not long ago Lu Wangshu called him out.

Half a month later, Lu Lingxiao and Lu Wangshu returned, covered with dust from their travels.

"Dad, Father!"

The two of them were somewhat surprised to see Lu Changsheng.

"Mom, Sister Qingzhu."

Lu Wangshu was even more surprised to see Lu Miaoge and Lu Qingzhu.

After all, Lu Qingzhu seldom comes home, as she's mostly outside, and now their father had brought her back from Yue Country?

Immediately, Lu Changsheng was concerned about Lu Lingxiao's condition, while Lu Miaoge was concerned about Lu Wangshu's situation here.

Normally, Lu Lingxiao likes to go out alone to sharpen himself or spar with the disciples of the nearby immortal sects.

However, with his Son of Heaven Qi Observation Technique and second-rank Dragon Seeking Art, he is like a fish in water in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, easily finding opportunities and mineral veins.

Although Lu Lingxiao feels the current resources are enough, Lu Wangshu is a miser and often drags Lu Lingxiao out for adventures and treasure hunting.

The mineral veins they find, if not needed, can also be reported to the Four Great Immortal Sects in exchange for military merits.

"Lu Wangshu, just how poor are you?"

Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter and said a bit speechlessly.

"Dad, you know practicing talisman making costs money, and if you encounter danger, using a talisman formation can wipe out half a year's savings."

"Plus, refining my Life-bound Divine Talisman and nurturing talisman soldiers, you know how costly nurturing talisman soldiers is..."

Lu Wangshu immediately lamented her poverty.

"You're only at the Foundation Establishment stage now, Dao soldiers aren't something you can handle at your level, nurturing Dao soldiers will bankrupt three generations, no matter how many spirit stones you have, you can't fill that hole."

Lu Changsheng said earnestly.

Not to mention his daughter is just a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Even he isn't interested in pouring money into nurturing Dao soldiers any longer.

"I know, but I've been nurturing them for so long, to give up now just seems too wasteful."

Lu Wangshu looked very disheartened, then held onto Lu Changsheng's arm and said pitifully, "How about dad you sponsor me a few more spirit stones?"

Lu Changsheng: "???"

"Sigh, you wouldn't know how expensive daily living essentials are until you manage a household. Dad's barely making ends meet, not even enough money to refine magical treasures..."

"I went to visit your brother Qingshan this time, and I've practically no money left, soon your mom, Miaoge, has to prepare for Core Formation, and there's no money at all... Dad's counting on you becoming a third-rank talisman master to help relieve some pressure."

Lu Changsheng sighed and lamented.

Who doesn't know how to cry poor?

Yet Lu Wangshu was not buying any of this, looking at her father with disdain, "Dad, don't think I don't know, you have another identity as Yangming True Master, and you previously cooperated with Azure Phoenix True Monarch to hunt Demon Kings, how could you have no money in that situation?"

After hearing the legend of Yangming True Master while at the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and Azure Phoenix Immortal City, Lu Wangshu instantly deduced that this Yangming True Master was actually her father based on the descriptions.

"It's because I'm poor, that's why dad has to hunt Demon Kings for money, think about household expenses, just daily spirit stones and medicinal baths are already a huge number, plus..."

"You don't know this, dad, for so many years, besides one Life-bound Magic Treasure, I never indulged in refining a second one for myself because I'm too poor..."

As Lu Changsheng spoke, he realized that the household expenses were outrageously high.

If not for him being diligent as the forefather and owning Great Dream Immortal City, he wouldn't be able to handle it.

"Dad, are you really that poor?"

Lu Wangshu looked at her dad's bitter expression, half doubting, asking.

Thinking about it, the family welfare does seem strapped, plus dad's usually quite lavish with money.

"Certainly."

Lu Changsheng sighed and nodded.

"Dad, I still have some spirit stones and quite a few talismans and puppets that could be sold for a good amount of spirit stones."

Lu Wangshu hesitated and said with some pain.

A daughter is still father's little jacket, Lu Changsheng felt comforted, patted her hair, and said, "No worries, dad will figure a way to earn some money later."

"It's alright dad, I can scrape together around ten thousand spirit stones, I'll head to the Immortal City to sell some belongings later."

The father-daughter bond flourished.

Finally, Lu Wangshu happily accepted the last thirty thousand spirit stones from dad.

No money left, really?

Who doesn't know their own household?

Even with eyes closed she could draw a third-rank talisman, proficient in alchemy, artifact refining, formations, owning Great Dream Immortal City, blocking the Yiming Ghost Sect in Jin Kingdom.

In this situation, is dad claiming to be out of money?

Even if he is, it's surely not short of dozens of thousands of spirit stones!

Lu Wangshu patted the storage bag, feeling cheerful, wasn't this much easier than going out to hunt demon beasts or dragging Lu Lingxiao for treasure hunting?

Chapter 1873: Chapter 624: Qingxuan Mountain, Nangong Yaoyao's Core Formation! (Part 2)

...

Lu Changsheng didn't rush back. After accompanying Xiao Xiyue and Zhao Qingqing, he stayed at Qingxuan Mountain to guide Lu Lingxiao in formations.

The way of formations is broad and profound; learning more won't hurt.

That day, suddenly a surge of pure and rich mana flowed into Lu Changsheng's Qi Ocean Core.

"Qingshan has broken through to Core Formation?"

Lu Changsheng could sense that it was the mana from his children's breakthrough to the Golden Core stage.

This surge of mana was no weaker than when his son Lu Quanzhen broke through and might even be slightly stronger.

"No, it should be Yaoyao."

It hadn't been half a year since Lu Changsheng sent Lu Qingshan back to the Jinyang Sect; he couldn't have reached Core Formation so quickly.

So, Lu Changsheng immediately thought of his other daughter, Nangong Yaoyao!

She had reached the ninth level of Foundation Establishment even earlier than Lu Qingshan, and at that time, Lu Changsheng was amazed at her cultivation speed.

Now her breakthrough to Core Formation was expected.

Moreover, this surge of mana definitely indicated an Immortal Golden Core!

"System."

Lu Changsheng's mental spirit moved slightly.

[Name: Nangong Yaoyao]

[Lifespan: 64/681]

[Talent: Second-Grade Spiritual Root, Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body (Top Level Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Level: Core Formation First Layer]

[Talent: Charm Technique Compatibility (100%)]

"It really is Yaoyao."

Looking at his daughter's system interface, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but marvel in his heart.

A sixty-four-year-old Nascent Soul Cultivator is simply astonishing!

And judging by the mana, his daughter possessed an Immortal Golden Core, even slightly stronger than his son Lu Quanzhen.

"It seems that Yaoyao took so long to break through to Core Formation was to accumulate her foundation, ensuring the formation of an Immortal Golden Core."

"This is the heritage of the Immortal Lotus Sect, one of the Demonic Seven Sects!"

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly.

He had previously discussed his daughter's situation with Nangong Mili.

He knew that the White Lotus True Monarch had promised to help Nangong Yaoyao refine her Dao Foundation and perfectly transition to the Immortal Lotus Sect's inheritance.

Yet, even so, Nangong Yaoyao had to spend time learning and researching the Immortal Lotus Sect's cultivation techniques, thus delaying time.

After all, not everyone could directly receive system inheritance like himself and save this time.

"And this lifespan..."

Even knowing that the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body has a lifespan far exceeding ordinary cultivators, seeing his daughter Nangong Yaoyao's lifespan, and thinking of his son Lu Quanzhen's lifespan, Lu Changsheng felt speechless for a moment.

The two form a stark contrast.

"At this rate, it's likely that Yaoyao's cultivation level will surpass her mother's in the future."

Lu Changsheng murmured inwardly, also thinking about Nangong Mili and her son in the Jin Kingdom.

The family register hadn't shown any movement in these years, but he was still a bit worried about the previous situation.

"Time to go home!"

For a moment, Lu Changsheng felt an increased sense of urgency.

He prepared to go home quickly, cultivate the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique," consolidate his realm, improve his combat power, and then head to the Five Poisons Cult.

...

Initially, Lu Qingqi wanted to stay in Azure Phoenix Immortal City with her brother Lu Qingxuan, Lu Wangshu, and others.

However, Lu Miaohuan wondered what her daughter was doing here, acting as a mascot? She forcibly took her away, stating Lu Qingzhu had just returned and needed her company.

This time going home, Lu Changsheng didn't take his time leisurely, but instead took his wife and children back quickly.

A month later, the family returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Qingzhu looked at the familiar yet somewhat unfamiliar scene before her, her expression dazed.

It had been over twenty years since she last returned home.

It was not that she didn't want to come back.

At first, Lu Qingshan had matters to attend to, responding to the provocation from Liang Country, a sect secret realm, and then ran into the outbreak of war with Liang Country, making it impossible to return home.

After returning home, Lu Changsheng hosted a family banquet as usual, lively and bustling.

At night, afterward.

Qu Zhenzhen told Lu Changsheng a piece of news: the Xuanwood Vine had been thoroughly revived, and she had tried pouring in a drop of Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew, showing signs of budding.

"So soon? Could the Xuanwood Vine truly bear fruit after a thousand years?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow.

Previously, he had speculated that since the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine bore fruit every ten thousand years, the Xuanwood Vine, as its companion, would bear fruit every thousand years.

Now, calculating the time, four drops of Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew had been poured in, showing signs of budding, so it seems it really will bear fruit around a thousand years.

"Good, it'll be up to you, Zhenzhen, to continue taking care of it from now on."

Lu Changsheng comforted his young wife and spoke up.

...

The next day, Lu Changsheng went to check on his Xuanwood Vine.

Qu Zhenzhen was right, the Xuanwood Vine showed signs of budding, but it was only a sign.

The Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew produces one drop a year; such matters can't be rushed, so Lu Changsheng went with the flow without much attention.

After his daughter Lu Qingzhu returned, Lu Miaoge took her to Qingzhu Mountain to pay respects to her grandfather Lu Yuanding.

Lu Changsheng also took Lu Miaohuan and Lu Miaoyun to pay respects to his father-in-law and grandmother.

During the previous cultivation war, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator of Qingzhu Mountain was lost, greatly affecting Lu Yuanzhong.

Now, this elder of Qingzhu Mountain was truly old and frail, his body hunched, his white hair sparse, like an old tree that had weathered countless hardships, its branches and leaves withered and drooping, full of fatigue.

Lu Changsheng could see that the latter only had three to five years of life left.

When the latter passed away, none of the old generation from Qingzhu Mountain would remain.

"Uncle, I previously obtained a Coagulation Crystal Elixir from the Qingyun Sect. In a few years, Sister Miaoge will attempt Core Formation and host a grand ceremony at Qingzhu Mountain."

Seeing the elderly man, Lu Changsheng felt some emotion, speaking softly.

He and Xiao Xiyue exchanged the Coagulation Crystal Elixir from the Qingyun Sect so that his wife could openly showcase her Core Formation cultivation.

Thinking of his father-in-law Lu Yuanzhong, the Fourth Elder, and the elderly man before him, Lu Changsheng planned for Lu Miaoge's Core Formation ceremony to be held at Qingzhu Mountain, serving as a farewell to the elder generation of Qingzhu Mountain, symbolizing a brighter future for Qingzhu Mountain.

"Core Formation!"

Lu Yuanzhong, upon hearing this, his cloudy eyes shone with a bit of light, and his wrinkled, spotted hands trembled with excitement.

To Lu Changsheng, it was just a Core Formation, a ceremony.

But to a clan cultivator like Lu Yuanzhong, having a Core Formation Immortal in the family was the ultimate honor, supreme glory, and truly brought glory to the ancestors!

Even if this Core Formation Immortal was married, she still carried the bloodline of their Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain!

"Miaoge, are you going to attempt Core Formation?"

Lu Yuanzhong looked at his niece with some disbelief.

To be honest, even after seeing Lu Changsheng break through to Core Formation, he never imagined that Lu Miaoge could achieve Core Formation.

Because, to them, Core Formation seemed far-fetched and unattainable.

"Yes, Uncle."

Lu Miaoge replied softly, using Taiyi True Water to nourish the elder's body.

Hearing that Lu Miaoge would attempt Core Formation in a few years, even the nearly exhausted body of Lu Yuanzhong seemed to miraculously gain a bit of vitality.

Even if he were to die, he wanted to see his niece break through to Core Formation, hold a grand ceremony at Qingzhu Mountain, and then announce it to the ancestors before passing away!

...

"Sister Miaoge, notify me when you prepare to attempt Core Formation."

The Buddhist Relic was still in his daughter Lu Linghe's hands, and since Lu Changsheng was sending his son Lu Quanzhen to Starry Sky Sea, he wanted his wife Lu Miaoge to stay at Bi Lake Mountain to cultivate calmly.

She could attempt Core Formation in Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven like him, then go to Great Dream Immortal City for display.

There was no need to go to the Qingyun Sect for breakthrough.

After so much preparation, with Lu Changsheng's help, Lu Miaoge still had a good chance of reaching a Superior Grade Gold Core.

Attempting a breakthrough to a Superior Grade Gold Core at the Qingyun Sect would indeed be shocking.

"Hmm."

Lu Miaoge responded softly.

After seeing her children in the Yue Country and resolving her heart's concerns, seeing the situation of Qingzhu Mountain now and her uncle's words, thinking about the future of Qingzhu Mountain needing her care, her Dao Heart had steadied a lot.

Recalling the early years, she was also one of the Foundation Establishment seeds of Qingzhu Mountain with a firm Dao Heart.

It was just that after the Foundation Establishment breakthrough, she felt lost for a while and gradually took on the role of a good wife and loving mother at Bi Lake Mountain.

Now her view widened, understanding that Jiang Country was but a corner. Even if she couldn't keep up with her husband's pace, she would still do what she could.

After bidding farewell to Lu Miaoge, Lu Changsheng quietly left Bi Lake Mountain with his son Lu Quanzhen, heading to Great Dream Marsh.

Chapter 1874: Chapter 625: Crossing the Great Dream Marsh and the Starry Sky Sea

Ten days later.

Great Dream Immortal City, City Lord Mansion.

"Lord, you're back."

"Lu Lang, father, father."

Ling Zixiao, Meng Xiaochan and others saw Lu Changsheng and happily called out.

Lu Linghe, Lu Baixi, and Lu Mengchan were brought back to the Immortal City by Meng Xiaochan shortly after Lu Changsheng left for the Jinyang Sect.

After all, their daughter had never been away from her side since childhood, missing her terribly, and Lu Baixi also missed her mother Bai Ling.

"Little Chan, study this cultivation technique."

Reunited and basking in the warmth of family, Lu Changsheng handed the Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment Chapters of the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture" to his wife Meng Xiaochan.

It's not that he didn't want to give the entire work.

But such a high-level cultivation technique could not be contained by an ordinary jade slip.

Even the Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment Chapters were barely recorded using a top-quality jade slip obtained from the Azure Phoenix Immortal City by relying on Lu Changsheng's Nascent Soul.

Hence, the subsequent techniques need to be orally transmitted by him, teaching Meng Xiaochan bit by bit.

However, the Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment Chapters are enough; Meng Xiaochan can first have a look and later instruct their daughter.

"What a profoundly mystical technique!"

Meng Xiaochan, upon receiving it and just giving it a simple glance, couldn't help but be stunned, immersed in it.

She felt it was several times, if not dozens of times more profound than her "True Poison Scripture."

The True Poison Scripture seemed to be just a simplified version of this cultivation technique.

"This is the technique I obtained during my journey, named 'Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture.' It cannot be fully transcribed yet. This cultivation technique is not only profound but can also resolve Meng'er's Calamitous Poison Body."

Lu Changsheng said to his wife.

"Resolve Meng'er's Calamitous Poison Body!"

Meng Xiaochan, upon hearing this, was instantly filled with joy, overwhelmed with excitement.

Ever since marrying Lu Changsheng, she felt there were no regrets in her life.

But knowing that their daughter Lu Mengchan had a Calamitous Poison Body, she harbored some worries in her heart.

Although if the Calamitous Poison Body isn't resolved, their daughter can still cultivate like a normal person.

Having a top-level spiritual body and not utilizing it would leave anyone feeling unfulfilled.

Moreover, on the Immortal Path, who knows if they might accidentally come into contact with some kind of poison and find a way to unravel the Calamitous Poison Body.

"Yes, take your time to study this technique these days. After I escort Quanzhen back, I'll teach both you and Mengmeng to cultivate."

Lu Changsheng softly said, looking at his daughter nearby, with her delicate brows, cherry lips, a delicate nose, in a purple dress, her hair styled in an elegant split-bun, looking gentle and endearing.

His daughter is so grown up now, her character should have toughened up quite a bit, right?

Moreover, being with Lu Linghe and Lu Baixi every day, she should have made considerable progress, right?

Though his daughter Lu Linghe seemed cheerful and carefree every day, in terms of temperament and perseverance, she was quite exceptional, with an unyielding and determined spirit.

His daughter Lu Baixi usually with a cold little face, like a finely crafted ice child, keeping people at a distance, but both her talent and comprehension were top-notch.

Apart from bloodline legacy, nothing else could trouble her on usual days, never complaining about any task, and even naturally having a passion for cultivation.

And from her sparring with Lu Linghe and learning from the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Lu Changsheng felt there was a bit of resilient wild nature in this daughter.

However, due to family upbringing and her mother Bai Ling's influence, this wild nature was concealed in her bones, hence her usual tranquil serenity.

"Father, what's the matter?"

Lu Mengchan saw Lu Changsheng looking at her and called out adorably, her clear and pure large eyes somewhat watery, her pink lips gently pursed, appearing a bit shy and uneasy.

Although Lu Changsheng cared deeply for this daughter, he was often busy, spending little time together, lacking natural closeness.

"Nothing much, just missing my Mengmeng."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

"Father, what about me!"

Lu Linghe immediately joined in, endearingly.

"Of course, I missed you too."

As usual, Lu Changsheng handed out small gifts to his children upon returning home.

Beside them, Lu Baixi's small face remained indifferent, her platinum-hued eyes solely filled with a thirst for knowledge.

Among the three sisters, her figure was the smallest, but she appeared the most mature.

...

At night, afterwards.

Lu Changsheng talked with Hong Lian about the Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

"I had a brief exchange with that Azure Phoenix True Monarch. With individuals as clever as her, it's often counterproductive to explain things too plainly; it's better to rely on her to speculate and discern..."

Hong Lian's jet-black hair scattered like a waterfall, her beautiful eyes shimmering alluringly, her enchanting figure radiating a hazy, lustrous glow, covered in fragrant sweat.

Lu Changsheng, having bonded souls with Hong Lian early on, learned a few things about the Central State Holy King and Dragon Emperor Body, and asked, "Are there any records about Central Province in the Southern Wilderness?"

"I'm not sure either, but according to some historical records, in ancient times, there was a lot of interaction between the Eastern Sea, West Desert, Southern Wilderness, Northern Origin, and Central Province."

"For some unknown reason, contact gradually ceased, and even many ultra-long-distance teleportation arrays were destroyed or abandoned for unclear reasons."

"Since the Southern Wilderness had early interactions with Central Province, there should be some records in that regard. If the Azure Phoenix True Monarch puts in the effort to search, she might find some fragments of information."

Hong Lian said softly.

At the Nascent Soul level, if one is willing to spend time and effort, finding rare scriptures and ancient secrets isn't considered difficult.

But many records are half-true over time, and no one knows for sure.

Just like the tale of the Central State Holy King and the Dragon Emperor Body, Hong Lian believed there existed such a top-level entity, but whether it was as she knew, she couldn't be certain.

Chapter 1875: Chapter 625: Crossing the Great Dream Marsh, Starry Sky Sea! (2)

After all, the information may become more and more elusive during the transmission process.

However, it's often this kind of half-true, half-false information that can make people ponder endlessly.

"Hmm."

After finishing his cultivation, Lu Changsheng discussed the ancient mysteries and historical secrets of the cultivation world with Hong Lian, exploring various rumors and events.

Lu Changsheng listened with great interest to the stories of the Central Province Holy King and the Dragon Emperor Body.

Although he was disinterested in imperial status.

He was indeed intrigued by the concept of consolidating the world's fate into a family-centered kingdom.

Even though fate is elusive and difficult to grasp.

Yet, after so many years of cultivation, and the mysterious effects of the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, Lu Changsheng still believed deeply.

For instance, over the past decade, he could distinctly feel the relative improvement in the quality of the Lu Family disciples from Bi Lake Mountain.

Moreover, compared to families like Qingzhu Mountain and Hundred Birds Lake, the cultivation, breakthroughs, etc., of the Lu Family disciples were notably smoother.

Eliminating various factors, Lu Changsheng believed it was related to the invisible fate gathered by the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine.

And this was just the fate gathered by a single Spiritual Vine.

If the fate of the world could be concentrated into one family or clan, wouldn't their family be favored by heaven and earth, constantly producing Children of Destiny?

Under such circumstances, regardless of birthing disciples with spiritual bodies, top-level talents, or during their cultivation and breakthroughs, while training outside, they could receive subtle protection.

However, regarding these tales, Hong Lian had only heard of them and could only treat them as intriguing stories.

Unless one truly obtained a cultivation technique or supreme treasure capable of gathering the world's fate, even a Nascent Soul True Lord couldn't control fate.

...

Without delay or hesitation, after helping Ling Zixiao replenish the origin of co-cultivation magical treasures, Lu Changsheng set off with Lu Quanzhen towards the Stellar Sea.

"Whoosh—"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng soared like a golden divine rainbow, cutting through the waves, displaying endless divine power.

After a long time, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng halted above a stretch of deep sea, letting out a screech.

"Hmm?"

Lu Quanzhen immediately looked around warily.

"The gray mist deep in the Great Dream Marsh heavily suppresses mana and divine sense. Even the Golden Peng gets extremely exhausted passing through, and I don't know the exact circumstances beyond the Great Dream Marsh either."

"So, let's switch to another spiritual beast for transport."

Lu Changsheng explained to his son.

Although he was confident in crossing the Great Dream Marsh, to be safe, he decided to use the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale for transport.

"Switch to another spiritual beast for transport?"

Lu Quanzhen was shocked, showing a mixture of surprise and doubt.

In the next moment, he sensed a terrifying aura.

"Rumble rumble rumble—"

The previously calm sea surface began to tremble violently as if boiling, surging wildly in all directions, creating rolling waves, akin to a tsunami.

Then, a gigantic black shadow tore through the sea, slowly unveiling with a deep and cold voice, emanating a suppressive and terrifying majestic presence.

Lu Changsheng took a brief look at the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale before him.

Its overall appearance hadn't changed much.

But upon closer observation, one could see that, akin to being covered in a layer of heavenly mystical iron, its dark scale armor now featured ancient and mysterious dragon-shaped patterns, faintly discernible and profoundly natural.

The two enormous eyes, like black holes, now resembled the vertically slit pupils of a double-headed flood dragon, exuding a cold, intimidating sheen that made one's soul tremble at just a glance, sending chills throughout the body.

"Let's go."

Lu Changsheng said to Lu Quanzhen, stepping onto the massive body of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale.

"Is this my father's spiritual pet for transport..."

Lu Quanzhen was filled with shock.

He was already immensely astonished by the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Little did he expect that his father would have a spiritual pet with a presence even more frightening than the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

In the Endless Waters of the Great Dream Marsh, this top-level demon king must be the absolute overlord, right?

He swallowed his saliva, suppressing his inner shock, and approached his father's side.

The entire Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was densely covered with golden runes, its form shrinking at a visible speed, eventually landing on Lu Changsheng's shoulder.

"Let's go."

Lu Changsheng gestured for the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale to head towards the Sea Eye, then turned to Lu Quanzhen and said, "This is the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, the true foundation guarding our family's territory in the waters of the Great Dream Marsh."

"Just like we can cross the Great Dream Marsh to reach the Stellar Sea, cultivators from the Stellar Sea can also come to this side, so this trip to send you to the Stellar Sea is to understand both sides' situations."

"I ask you to inquire about the Black Dragon Sect, and pay attention to fourth-rank dragon-type heavenly and earthly treasures, to help the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale quickly break through to the fourth rank."

Having now broken through to Core Formation, Lu Changsheng naturally wanted to disclose certain family secrets and foundations to Lu Quanzhen.

Not only to let him be aware of family matters, providing him with confidence while outside but also to broaden his horizons and knowledge.

"Rest assured, Father."

Standing on the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, this top-level demon king, Lu Quanzhen gazed at the vast, surging waves, feeling a surge of overwhelming ambition and aspirations.

...

Traversing the waters for a short period was alright, but it quickly became monotonous and dull over time.

So during this journey, Lu Changsheng handed a Spiritual Eye Spring to Lu Quanzhen, then entered the stomach chamber of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale to rest and cultivate.

Unfortunately, this stomach chamber, unlike the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, was limited by the Tianyuan Lotus and couldn't nurture a spirit vein to serve as a true portable cave mansion.

Therefore, besides comprehending the power of the void, all Lu Changsheng could do was engage in simple meditation or gain insight into the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture," getting a head start on the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique."

"Splash splash splash—"

As they plunged into the deep sea, the speed of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale increased significantly, with its towering, dark fin blades resembling a colossal axe, causing the surging azure waves to roll to the sides, forming a magnificent waterway.

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In Great Dream Marsh, there are no Fourth Rank Demon Kings. The aura of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, at Third Rank Peak, pervades the area. Unless it actively seizes the cave mansions and territories of other Demon Kings, no Demon King is likely to attack it.

After spending a month and a half, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale arrived at the Sea Eye, where Great Dream Marsh merges into the Starry Sky Sea.

This Sea Eye contains a Quasi-Fourth Rank Spirit Vein and is occupied by a Third Rank Top-Level Sea Beast.

"Roar!!!"

Sensing the presence of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, the Demon King immediately took it as a provocation, roaring and bellowing, raising endless monstrous waves, tsunamis, rumbling with great momentum.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale refused to be outdone, its terrifying aura close to Quasi-Fourth Rank spreading out, stirring the sea and forming countless waters into tornadoes and tsunamis, pounding against the towering waves.

In the belly chamber, Lu Changsheng sensed the activity and walked out.

"If this Sea Eye is used for fishing, I wonder how many Demon Kings could be caught."

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng summoned the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand, its dazzling sword light shooting skyward, brilliant and peerless, magnificent and vast, creating a deep ravine in the Endless Waters, as if slicing Great Dream Marsh in half.

At the same time, the Yin Yang Qi Grasp and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng appeared.

Mere moments later, the Demon King let out a wail.

Lu Changsheng did not kill it, merely took half its essence blood as compensation, and then released it.

As his cultivation realm increased, with a single thought, he could control the lifespans of countless beings. Lu Changsheng increasingly understood that heaven has the virtue of sustaining life, and he was unwilling to cause wanton slaughter.

However, after taking a glance at the Sea Eye's nest, Lu Changsheng gave his assessment: "Miserable demon!"

Fishing in this Sea Eye, unless one can catch enough heavenly and earthly treasures, it would be utterly meaningless!

"Let's go."

Lu Changsheng signaled the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale to continue on their journey.

"So this is the Starry Sky Sea?"

Two days later, Lu Changsheng noticed a slight difference in the aura between the azure waves of the sea before him and Great Dream Marsh, realizing he had crossed Great Dream Marsh and entered the Starry Sky Sea.

Yet the Starry Sky Sea appeared not much different from Great Dream Marsh, still shrouded in mist, interfering and affecting the divine sense and magic power of cultivators.

The only difference might be a deeper, more azure hue to the seawater, with more islands of various sizes connected, with rugged rocks and surging waves.

"It seems like no one lives here; it's an undeveloped area."

Lu Changsheng murmured, observing the reef islands.

Lu Quanzhen also emerged from the belly chamber, surveying this mysterious sea region.

After a moment of observation, knowing this place resembled the deep sea of Great Dream Marsh, the two continued their dull, monotonous journey.

Although they were merely escorting Lu Quanzhen to the Starry Sky Sea.

If now left to explore alone, he might perish halfway; they must find an inhabited island to learn more about the situation.

...

Upon entering the Starry Sky Sea, Lu Changsheng realized the greatest difference between the two waters!

There are more Demon Kings here.

On their way, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale encountered several top-level Demon Kings trying to provoke it, even a Quasi-Fourth Rank Demon King.

Without Lu Changsheng wielding the Great Luo Sword Embryo to intimidate, the Quasi-Fourth Rank Demon King might not have retreated so easily.

“It seems those two Void Kuns I fought before must have come from this side, the Starry Sky Sea.”

Lu Changsheng thought of the two Void Kuns who attacked the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, trying to seize the Sea Eye.

The other Void Kun fled at the time; whether it would appear here in the Starry Sky Sea remained unknown.

Lu Changsheng was quite interested in its Void Crystal.

If he could obtain more Void Crystals, later absorbing Void Fragments and condensing his realm would be much easier.

Realizing there were numerous Demon Kings here in the Starry Sky Sea, Lu Changsheng also signaled the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale to be more discreet; encountering a Fourth Rank Demon King could be troublesome.

Having seen the strength of the Deep Sea Demon Whale King and the Double-headed Flood Dragon, Lu Changsheng deeply understood the terrifying power of Fourth Rank Demon Kings.

Half a month later, as the mist over the sea gradually thinned, the Demon Kings became fewer.

Lu Changsheng suspected this vague mist was a natural environment suitable for sea beasts.

“Hmm!? There’s someone ahead.”

At that moment, sitting beside the dorsal fin of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, Lu Changsheng suddenly opened his eyes, sensing the aura of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

“Looks like we’re almost at the true Starry Sky Sea!”

Lu Changsheng’s spirit lifted, signaling the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale to head towards the location of the Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Initially, the information Meng Wuheng provided about the Starry Sky Sea was only general, lacking detailed charts.

Otherwise, he would not have to go through so much trouble.

...

At this moment, on a cliff battered by waves and giant surges, sat a pale-faced, disheveled, robe-tattered woman.

Suddenly, she felt a terrifying aura approaching her direction, her pale face instantly turned ashen: “This... is heaven going to end me, Shen Wanzhao!”

The next moment, she saw a massive, terrifying whale appear amid the rolling waves.

“Hmm?”

On the whale stood a man of godlike elegance, unparalleled beauty, tall and slender, like a banished immortal in a blue robe.

Despite sensing this man’s terrifying nature, likely a Nascent Soul True Lord, his orchid-like, jade-like, transcendent and graceful demeanor inexplicably stirred her heart, making her feel he was a kind and virtuous gentleman.

“What place is this, and who are you?”

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, bypassing the cliff’s simple formation, suddenly appearing before Shen Wanzhao, and asked.

“Hmm?”

Shen Wanzhao froze, dread filling her heart, but she still replied honestly: "Reporting to the senior, this is the 'Mist Sea' of the Starry Sky Sea, near Fu Hai Sect's territory, Fly Mo Island Cluster..."

"This young woman, Shen Wanzhao, is a disciple of Penglai Island's Goddess Palace. I was pursued and accidentally fled here. If the senior is willing to help, Penglai Island will surely repay generously!"

Chapter 1877: Chapter 625: Crossing the Great Dream Marsh, Starry Sky Sea!_4

She immediately reported her identity and background, trying to intimidate.

"Fu Hai Sect, Penglai Island."

According to the intelligence provided by Meng Wuheng, Lu Changsheng knew that these two forces both belonged to Nascent Soul Level Power.

"Do you have a nautical chart of the nearby archipelago, or a map of this area?"

Lu Changsheng continued to ask.

"I do..."

Shen Wanzhao immediately offered a jade slip, realizing that this senior was not a Cultivator from Starry Sky Sea.

According to some recorded rumors, there are many Mist Sea Zones in Starry Sky Sea.

These Mist Sea Zones are extremely dangerous, inhabited by demon beasts, rumored that the depths of the Mist Sea are forbidden lands, and some say it's a more vast and wealthy Cultivation World.

Lu Changsheng took the jade slip, his divine sense entered it, seeing a somewhat rough map, estimating about ten days to half a month of traveling to reach the so-called Feiyan Archipelago.

"Not bad, consider this as a token of gratitude."

Lu Changsheng noticed the other party's serious injuries, slightly raised his hand, the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone activated, releasing a surge of Healing Divine Light.

In an instant, Shen Wanzhao felt as if she were bathing in a womb, a warm vitality nurturing her limbs, bones, and her Qi Ocean Core.

Moments later, her injuries were fully healed.

"Thank you, senior!"

Shen Wanzhao immediately bowed respectfully, feeling a bit closer to the Lu Changsheng in front of her.

"No need to thank me, this is just the reward you deserve."

Lu Changsheng gave a gentle laugh, his warm and jade-like eyes suddenly became deep and mysterious, causing Shen Wanzhao's expression to falter, her eyes blank.

He then continued to inquire about the situation of Starry Sky Sea.

However, this female cultivator seemed to just have come out for training, knowing a lot about the general situation of Starry Sky Sea, but was not aware of the more specific details.

After a long time, Lu Changsheng used the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique to alter her recent memories.

This time, when he went out, he did not use disguise and camouflage.

So, to be cautious, he modified her memories about his appearance and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, turning it into her finding a Mysterious Flower and recovering from her injuries after consuming it but falling unconscious.

After finishing, Lu Changsheng quietly left with the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, then called Lu Quanzhen who was cultivating in the whale's stomach and tossed the newly acquired jade slip to him, briefly explaining the situation here.

At the same time, atop the cliff, Shen Wanzhao gradually woke up, looked around warily, then rubbed her slightly aching temples: "I was actually teleported to the Mist Sea by a Teleportation Talisman, fortunately found a Mysterious Flower, and quickly recovered from my injuries."

"Sigh... Why is there a Mysterious Flower here? It was a bit reckless, how dangerous it would be if a demon beast appeared while I was unconscious, I wonder when my godmother will come..."

Shen Wanzhao gently bit her red lips, feeling nervous and uneasy.

Unexpectedly, on her first outing to train, she encountered such a danger, she had to call for help from her godmother.

...

Half a month later, Lu Changsheng arrived at Feiyan Archipelago with Lu Quanzhen.

One must admit, this Starry Sky Sea is truly vast, just the territory under the Fu Hai Sect nearly rivaled Jiang Country.

However, this kind of sea area power is similar to the Great Dream Marsh, where islands are difficult and dangerous to travel between.

Ordinary mortals or low rank cultivators might never leave their own island their whole life.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Quanzhen disguised themselves and came to a larger island to gather information.

"Quanzhen, there are matters at home. I will return first, if you encounter danger, crush this 'Substitute Talisman', it can likely help you escape if you are below the Nascent Soul level, and you can contact me if there's anything."

After a brief understanding of the situation, Lu Changsheng prepared to return.

He traded with the Azure Phoenix True Monarch before, acquiring Flood Dragon Vital Blood, scale, and crafted several Third Rank Top Level Talismans.

However, due to limited time, the talisman nurturing method only barely reached Quasi-Fourth Rank, so he gave a Quasi-Fourth Rank Substitute Talisman to his son for survival.

After all, the Starry Sky Sea is divided among many factions and is in chaos, with no distinction between righteous and demonic paths, full of danger.

Even though his son possesses Core Formation Cultivation, he still wants to provide more means.

"Please rest assured, father!"

Lu Quanzhen responded with his hands folded, feeling that this Starry Sky Sea perfectly suited him, full of expectations for the journey ahead.

Chapter 1878: Chapter 626: Mistress of the Goddess Palace, Lu Xuanqian Breaks Through, Lu Lingxiao Finds Treasure!

A few days ago.

Just as Lu Changsheng brought Lu Quanzhen to the Feiyan Archipelago to understand the situation, Shen Wanzhao finally awaited her rescue.

"Wanzhao."

A gentle, mature woman's voice, both noble and elegant, echoed through the world. It was so melodious, possessing an innate rhythm that was captivating and enchanting.

Even from the voice alone, one could imagine that the owner of such a voice must be an extraordinary beauty!

Otherwise, such an alluring voice without a match of breathtaking beauty would be a grand waste!

"Godmother!"

Shen Wanzhao immediately looked in the direction of the voice and exclaimed with joy.

In front of her, the space rippled, and a burst of bright, dazzling light blossomed. Then, an elegant and incomparably beautiful figure stepped out.

Her hair cascaded like a waterfall, styled into a Feixian Bun with a Phoenix Head Hairpin. A Golden Step Shake was set in her side hair, and a Jade 璎珞 hung down, exuding elegance and grace.

Her gorgeous face was like a blooming rose, cool as frost, yet carrying an irresistible charm that was soul-stealing.

Especially her tinted lips, full and lush, seemed to ripple with enchanting brightness, filled with a strong sensual allure and mature taste, making one want to savor them.

She wore a luxurious palace dress that flowed like the Milky Way. Though it showed no extra flair, her skin, smooth like coagulated fat, shone with a sacred halo. Her elegant and noble swan-like neck, delicate collarbones, towering and proud bust, along with her breathtakingly voluptuous curves all showcased her unparalleled demeanor!

Upon her arrival, it seemed as though the entire world dimmed, transforming into a masterpiece of unrivaled beauty!

"I told you to wait until breaking through Core Formation before going out to train, yet you sneaked out. Upon return, you are not allowed to leave Penglai Island until you achieve Core Formation!"

The woman took light steps, her jade-like waist swaying, her long skirt partially concealing her legs that were long and fair, revealing a powerful presence.

"Yes, Godmother."

Shen Wanzhao obediently replied, knowing that while her godmother cherished her, she was also never lacking in strictness.

"Tell me, what happened, why did you encounter such danger right after going out?"

Shen Jianjia's eyes were clear and pure, her gaze was captivating yet carried a noble dignity and majesty that demanded respect and awe.

This goddaughter of hers was just at the Foundation Establishment Late Stage.

However, with the Secret Treasure given by her, it should not be necessary to use a Teleportation Talisman unless a Nascent Soul Cultivator intervened.

"I heard that there was a Kunpeng Nest appearing around here, so I wanted to come over and take a look. Who would have known that I would be deceived by a Heretic Cultivator on the way..."

Shen Wanzhao said somewhat ashamed.

She wanted to achieve something and show it off to her godmother and senior sister, but barely after setting out, she had to call her godmother for help.

"What a significant existence is Kunpeng; a single Kunpeng Feather caused endless turmoil and bloodshed in its day!"

"There have been at least hundreds of rumors over the years about Kunpeng Nests, some factions even deliberately spreading such news to trap and kill Loose Cultivators."

"If there truly was a Kunpeng Nest, it's not something you can engage with at your current strength."

Shen Jianjia, with her fully rounded figure and entrancing features, spoke lightly.

"Godmother, Wanzhao knows her mistake."

Shen Wanzhao lowered her forehead, looking at her anxious toes.

"Alright, since you know your mistake, come back with me."

Shen Jianjia said no more, intending to take her back.

As Shen Wanzhao looked at her godmother's impressive figure, she was both amazed and envious. Recalling her inexplicable situation earlier, she spoke out: "Godmother, when I used the Teleportation Talisman and arrived here..."

"Mysterious Flower?"

Shen Jianjia paused slightly, her beautiful eyes scrutinizing her daughter in front.

She felt something amiss just now.

She had hurried over, yet there wasn't a hint of injury on her daughter.

With her daughter's stubborn nature, she wouldn't have called for help unless she was faced with life-threatening danger.

Now, hearing about the Mysterious Flower, she sensed something was wrong.

Immediately, she reached out her jade-like soft hand, gripping Shen Wanzhao's wrist to examine her state.

At her level of cultivation, she could acquire a lot of information in an instant, noticing her daughter had suffered severe injuries before being healed by a pure, immense vitality.

Though she couldn't be sure where this vitality originated, it most likely wasn't from the Mysterious Flower.

"Could it be..."

Shen Jianjia's beautiful eyes shimmered, with a plum blossom mark revolving between her eyebrows.

"Indeed!"

A moment later, she saw that her daughter's Sea of Consciousness Soul had been tampered with.

Shen Wanzhao's Sea of Consciousness had the soul prohibition of the Goddess Palace, which even a Nascent Soul Immortal couldn't meddle with, indicating that a Nascent Soul Cultivator had secretly acted on her!

Why would a Nascent Soul Cultivator act without reason on a Foundation Establishment Cultivator? It must be targeting her Goddess Palace!

"I will see who dares to act against my Goddess Palace!"

Shen Jianjia's stunning face carried an indescribable coldness. Her dress fluttered in the wind, like a supreme goddess standing against the world, her brows filled with majestic power, causing the surrounding heavens and earth to warp and ripple as if about to collapse.

"Wanzhao, release your Soul Consciousness."

She said, the plum blossom mark between her brows spinning and radiating a profound, mysterious soul light, illuminating Shen Wanzhao's Sea of Consciousness Soul.

Moments later, scene after scene materialized before her eyes.

The memory images that Lu Changsheng altered in Shen Wanzhao began to surface before Shen Jianjia's eyes.

"Who is this?"

Shen Jianjia watched Lu Changsheng, donned in a green robe with unparalleled, handsome features, and frowned slightly.

As the master of Penglai Island and the Goddess Palace, she generally recognized the top level cultivators and Nascent Soul True Lords of the Starry Sky Sea and had some impression of them.

Chapter 1879: Chapter 626: Master of the Goddess Palace, Lu Xuanqian Breaks Through, Lu Lingxiao Finds Treasure!

But I never remember knowing such a person.

"Could it be that this person came from the other side of the Mist Sea?"

As the master of the Goddess Palace, she knew many hidden secrets.

For example, besides the four great disasters of Starsea—Heavenly Wind, Ghost Fog, Beast Tide, and Ghost Ship—there were also many Mist Sea zones.

On the other side of these Mist Seas, some are dangerous forbidden zones, while others connect to other cultivation worlds.

The Mist Sea where they were currently located, she remembered should connect to a certain cultivation nation?

"It seems this person was just simply asking for directions and understanding the situation, without malicious intent, just erased their own traces."

Shen Jianjia carefully examined her daughter's Sea of Consciousness Soul multiple times, confirming that only a small part of the memory was altered, and no prohibitions were set, she felt relieved.

However, the Starsea has added one more mysterious Nascent Soul cultivator, worthy of caution.

Moreover, this person's mount, although difficult to judge its strength through Shen Wanzhao's memory, was undeniably powerful enough to traverse the Mist Sea.

"Huh!"

At the same time, under the Nascent Soul of Shen Jianjia, Shen Wanzhao murmured a soft sound and fainted.

This method of inspecting the Sea of Consciousness Soul's memory, through a secret technique by Shen Jianjia, although done with care, still imposed a considerable load on her.

Seeing this, Shen Jianjia gently raised her fair jade-like hand, and a lone boat, as if flowing like a starry river, appeared, holding the unconscious Shen Wanzhao, and they left through the sky.

Her clothing fluttered, black hair waving, an indescribably graceful and independent figure, exceptionally beautiful to the extreme, yet gave a sense of indescribable authority and dominance.

...

Lu Changsheng was unaware that the consciousness alteration he performed was discovered.

After all, such means are difficult to detect unless handled by a Nascent Soul True Lord.

Moreover, randomly encountering a foundation establishment cultivator with a Nascent Soul senior is like winning a lottery, very rare.

Even having a Nascent Soul senior wouldn't mean inspecting someone's Sea of Consciousness Soul.

He sent his son Lu Quanzhen to the Feiyan Archipelago, then began his return journey on the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale.

Meanwhile.

At Bi Lake Mountain, Bi Yun Peak, a surge of nature's spiritual energy formed a giant funnel vortex, indicating someone was undergoing Foundation Establishment.

For decades, Lu Family disciples and cultivators had become accustomed to such sights.

Ever since the Lu Family announced they had an alchemist who could freely refine Foundation Establishment Elixirs, people underwent Foundation Establishment nearly every few years.

Nowadays, there are people undergoing Foundation Establishment almost every year.

Possibly being Lu Family disciples, or perhaps cultivators who acquired materials to request a Foundation Establishment Elixir from the Lu Family.

However, today's Foundation Establishment attracted a lot of attention.

Because the commotion of the spiritual energy vortex indicated the cultivator undergoing Foundation Establishment had extraordinary roots.

As time slowly passed.

After nearly half a month, the vigorous spiritual energy vortex finally solidified, emitting a five-colored glow before gradually dissipating.

"Succeeded, I wonder if this person is a Heavenly Talisman Lu Family member or a loose cultivator using Bi Lake Mountain for Foundation Establishment."

"There's no need to wonder, such a phenomenon for Foundation Establishment surely can't be an ordinary loose cultivator, it must be a Lu Family member!"

"Rumor has it that above the Bedrock Shatter, the flawed and flawless Dao Foundations, there exists a Perfect Dao Foundation, could this be a Perfect Dao Foundation?"

Various honored guests and foreign cultivators of the Lu Family discussed animatedly.

But the Lu Family kept this matter highly confidential, even many Lu Family disciples were unaware of who achieved the Foundation Establishment breakthrough.

Perhaps only during subsequent family gatherings would they know which brother, sister, or uncle became a Foundation Building Great Cultivator.

"Mother, I've not tarnished the mission."

At this moment, at the back of Bi Yun Peak, a young man dressed in Bi Lake Mountain disciples' magical robes exited the cave mansion, performing a hand salute to a dignified and gentle-looking lady before him.

"Qian'er, was it a Perfect Dao Foundation!"

Wang Yanjing looked at her son with concern and inquiry.

This cultivator who achieved Foundation Establishment was indeed Lu Family's third generation, son of Lu Xingchen and Wang Yanjing, Lu Xuanqian, possessing a Five Elements Spiritual Body!

"Mother, please take a look."

Lu Xuanqian directly extended his hand, indicating for his mother to observe his Dao Foundation.

In the cultivation world, both Dao Foundations and Golden Cores are considered cultivators' secrets, seen only by the closest people, not shown to outsiders.

Revealing them not only exposes one's cultivation technique secrets but also places oneself in an unprotected state, extremely dangerous.

Wang Yanjing held her son's wrist, allowing divine consciousness magic power into it, instantly seeing within the Qi Ocean Core a five-colored brilliance enveloping it, the Five Elements aura circulating endlessly on the Dao Platform.

She could clearly see this Five Elements Dao Foundation was far more solid and formidable than her own.

"Good, good, good, worthy of being a Dao Foundation condensed by the Heavenly Dao, with such a Dao Foundation, Qian'er, you are sure to break through the Superior Grade Gold Core in the future, with hopes for Nascent Soul!"

Wang Yanjing expressed her excitement and joy.

While she had refined the Five Elements Mirror into a Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure, relying on Qi Mechanism for cultivation, achieving Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer long ago, with hopes for Core Formation.

But after marrying Lu Xingchen, becoming a wife and mother, her heart for the Dao gradually faded; being hopeful for core formation already satisfied her.

However, for her son Lu Xingchen, she truly held great expectations!

The reason for his delayed breakthrough to the Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer was the considerable time and effort she invested in his cultivation and teaching.

Her son Lu Xuanqian lived up to her expectations.

At twenty-three years old, he achieved the Foundation Establishment, condensing a Perfect Dao Foundation!

Moreover, due to the directives of her father-in-law Lu Changsheng, her original intention was to let her son refine his foundation and not rush the breakthrough.

However, her son's Five Elements Constitution and the cultivation technique "Five Elements Union Sutra" were so compatible, coupled with the constant nurturing of the Five Elements Jade Pendant, that during the mana refinement, the legendary Heavenly Foundation Establishment Dao appeared!

Chapter 1880: Chapter 626: Master of the Goddess Palace, Lu Xuanqian Breaks Through, Lu Lingxiao Finds Treasure!

In this situation, Wang Yanjing dared not delay and quickly arranged for her son, Lu Xuanqian, to undergo Foundation Establishment.

"Please rest assured, mother!"

Under his mother's guidance, he maintained humility. Yet in the Cultivation World's vast environment, influenced by what he saw and heard, bearing the Five Elements Physique, he still harbored some pride and ambition.

He believed that Foundation Establishment was just the beginning, and there would be Core Formation, even Nascent Soul in the future!

At this moment, Lu Xingchen saw the end of the Foundation Establishment aura and quickly rushed from the Alchemy Hall, looking delighted.

Although he had a Superior Grade Spiritual Root, he was easygoing, seldom competing. He devoted his time and energy to the family and Alchemy, with his Cultivation Level only at the Fifth Layer of Foundation Establishment.

"Father! My husband."

After a simple reunion with the family, Lu Xingchen took his son to visit his mother Xia Zhiyue, and also Lu Miaoyun and others.

Even though Xia Zhiyue, Lu Miaoyun, and others knew of this grandson's talent, they couldn't help but exclaim in amazement.

It could only be said that the Five Elements Physique was truly extraordinary!

At this moment, Lu Miaoyun also informed Wang Yanjing of news regarding the Five Elements Royal Family.

The Five Elements Royal Family had sealed their mountain.

During the opening war, news spread that the Five Elements Royal Family's elder passed away, followed two years ago by the family's failure to impact Core Formation, marking the complete demise of the Five Elements Royal Family's name.

The Wang family's territory was continuously being encroached upon by other forces, many vassals and allied forces chose to distance themselves from the Wang Family to avoid being affected by the Wang Family's enemies.

Faced with such a situation, the Wang Family was powerless and ultimately chose to summon back their offspring to the main vein, Five Elements Mountain, sealing their mountain without any interaction with the outside world.

A skinny camel is still bigger than a horse!

Some speculate that the Wang Family was consolidating their foundation, hoping to produce a Core Formation True Man without relying on the Coagulation Crystal Elixir, but merely through Five Elements Mountain.

Others speculate that the Wang Family was intentionally showing a posture, but actually sending their core offspring out to seek the chance for Core Formation.

In any case, in most people's eyes, the Five Elements Royal Family no longer existed, known only as the Five Elements Mountain Wang Family.

Those willing to give up the ancestral land, Five Elements Mountain, still hoped for a comeback, but clinging to Five Elements Mountain was just waiting for death.

"Thank you, mother-in-law."

Listening to her family's situation, Wang Yanjing felt troubled.

No matter what, it was the Spirit Land where she was born and raised.

However, she had previously sent a letter to the Wang Family, suggesting they could abandon Five Elements Mountain, send part of the family's elite out, or to Cangyun Mountain under the Qingyun Domain.

Yet the Wang Family only sent some ordinary offspring and was unwilling to give up the last sliver of hope.

In this situation, she was also powerless.

...

Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Besides practicing through sparring in the opening areas of Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, Lu Lingxiao occasionally visited Azure Phoenix Immortal City to handle and purchase cultivation resources.

Having often been called by Lu Wangshu to help appraise and find treasure, he gained considerable knowledge and interest in treasure hunting and appraising.

He would wander the street stalls and trade zones, hoping to find any treasure.

After all, the Cultivation World was never short of ordinary loose cultivators finding dusty Spiritual Treasures, soaring to prominence—the stories of which abound.

With the [Son of Heaven Qi Observation], not only could he perceive divine skills and techniques, mountains and earth veins, but also the spiritual mechanisms of treasures.

Even some self-concealing Heavenly Spiritual Treasures could reveal a semblance of their situation.

"Hmm?"

At this point, Lu Lingxiao noticed a simple and coarse bronze ring at a stall.

This ring was peculiar; it seemed to be of ordinary material but exuded an inexplicable flow of Qi Mechanism.

"Are you interested in this ring, Daoist? I won't hide it from you; this ring was obtained from a cave during the opening war..."

Such stall areas were mostly populated by loose cultivators.

Having just experienced the opening war, items slightly archaic and mysterious were usually claimed to have been excavated from cave relics during the opening war, purportedly extraordinary.

There was even a specific group of cultivators who forged such 'Ancient Relic Site' Magic Artifacts and Secret Treasures.

Lu Lingxiao said nothing, holding the ring in his palm, observing closely, even attempting to inject mana, but it showed no reaction.

He squeezed it gently, finding the ring incredibly hard, not knowing what material it was cast from.

"How much?"

Lu Lingxiao asked, feeling the ring was unusual and worth buying.

"Daoist, what good eyes you have; I spent a lot of effort on this ring... so for less than five thousand spirit stones, I won't sell."

The stall owner extended a hand and said.

"Hiss..."

Other stall owners noticed this, couldn't help but exclaim, thinking this was taking the wealthy young man as a fool.

Even if this person appeared wealthy or noble, pricing a broken ring at five thousand spirit stones was truly daring.

"Two thousand five."

Lu Lingxiao wasn't fond of bargaining, so he followed what Lu Wangshu said, offering half.

Mainly because, in his view, if the ring held any mystery, it was worth the price.

"So be it, today's first deal, and seeing Daoist, I feel it's fate, two thousand five it is, done!"

The stall owner thought, this wealthy young man was indeed generous, immediately finalizing the transaction.

"..."

Lu Lingxiao knew he offered too little but said nothing, tossing the spirit stones indifferently, then storing the ring away.

"This Daoist, come take a look at my stall; these were all obtained from a cave during the opening war by my predecessors!"

"Daoist, these were what I acquired from the Nascent Soul True Lord's cave mansion, all top-grade!"

Witnessing this, cultivators from nearby stalls immediately shouted at Lu Lingxiao, hoping to profit from him.

Yet Lu Lingxiao merely glanced at them indifferently, causing them to shudder and pale.

Foundation Establishment Late Stage!

This wealthy young man was actually a Great Cultivator of Foundation Establishment Late Stage!

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1881 - 626: Master of the Goddess Palace, Lu Xuanqian Breaks Through, Lu Lingxiao Finds Treasure! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1881 - 626: Master of the Goddess Palace, Lu Xuanqian Breaks Through, Lu Lingxiao Finds Treasure!

Chapter 1881: Chapter 626: Master of the Goddess Palace, Lu Xuanqian Breaks Through, Lu Lingxiao Finds Treasure!

For a moment, the few people felt a chill in their hearts, wondering if the ring was indeed some kind of treasure.

Even the stall owner who sold the ring couldn't help but speculate.

He himself had studied the ring for a long time.

It was extremely hard; even a Spiritual Artifact couldn't scratch it, yet no matter how he tried, there was no trace of any magical effect, as if it were just an ordinary ornament.

However, since the ring was sold, he didn't dare to ask further, feeling satisfied with receiving 2,500 Spirit Stones.

Lu Lingxiao continued to stroll through the market stalls, and soon he spotted a slightly damaged, palm-sized bronze mirror.

He carefully examined this bronze mirror for a moment, discerning its depth somewhat.

It was likely a Magical Treasure.

But due to some reasons, it had become damaged and dusty from neglect, lacking mana nourishment, causing it to fade from its mystical state.

Although not particularly valuable, after infusing some mana, he discovered this bronze mirror had a curious resonance with his Dragon Roar Physique.

"Is this a Magical Treasure of utmost yang and firmness?"

Lu Lingxiao frowned slightly, pondering to himself.

After further inspection, he inquired about the price from the stall owner.

The stall owner, having a keen eye, directly mentioned it as a damaged, sealed Magical Treasure.

If it could be reforged by a Third Rank Artifact Refiner to release its spiritual light, it would then have significant value, asking for 50,000 Spirit Stones.

"That's too expensive, fifteen thousand."

Even for Lu Lingxiao, that price was excessive; such sums were not tolerable for a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

After some simple haggling, they settled on a final price a few thousand Spirit Stones higher than ten thousand.

The price wasn't high, yet neither was it cheap.

It was like gambling on the original quality of this Magical Treasure, whether it was low, middle, or superior grade, and how severe the damage was.

After paying the Spirit Stones, Lu Lingxiao wandered around again but left without gaining anything else.

The trip cost him over 20,000 Spirit Stones, which wasn't a big deal for him.

He was often called by Lu Wangshu for treasure hunting adventures and could single-handedly slay Second Rank Late Stage Demon Beasts, so his accumulated wealth surpassed ninety percent of Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Moreover, his mother Ling Zixiao took good care of him, providing plenty of Spirit Stones for his journeys.

After completing his purchases in Azure Phoenix Immortal City and dealing with some Demon Beast materials, he went to an inn to rest, playing with the bronze ring and damaged bronze mirror he had bought earlier.

The ring remained unresponsive, but the damaged bronze mirror could be infused with mana, creating a slight resonance.

Yet, for a Foundation Establishment Cultivator to activate such a dim Magical Treasure was undoubtedly beyond dreams.

Lu Lingxiao played with them for a long time before storing them back in his Storage Bag, planning to consult his master or father about them after returning home.

The next day, he left Azure Phoenix Immortal City and, on his way back to Qingxuan Mountain, encountered an ambush from four Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Though the Azure Phoenix True Monarch had taken charge of the Immortal City again and with the wilderness wars, robber cultivators had decreased significantly.

But as long as there are people, there will always be conflicts; anyone can turn into a robber cultivator, making it impossible to eradicate them.

In such matters, Lu Lingxiao had long grown accustomed.

He was generous in his spending and dressed elegantly; although possessing a Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivation level, many still saw him as an easy target.

Lu Lingxiao's eyes flared with dragon-shaped airstreams whirling within his pupils, shifting like the sun and moon, captivating the soul, directly seeing through the cultivation levels of the four men, spotting their Qi Mechanism weaknesses, then letting out a long howl as a Dark Gold Treasure Tree engulfed in flaming vines appeared in his hand, swinging it forcefully.

"Boom!"

The Golden Fire Vine Tree burst forth with a splendid golden radiance, burning fiercely, transforming into a Flame True Dragon and Vermilion Bird in attack.

"Ah——"

One of the Foundation Establishment Late Stage Cultivators had his Body-Protecting Magic Barrier shattered by Lu Lingxiao, his physical body destroyed, then consumed and burnt to ashes by the flames at a visible speed to the naked eye.

"Clang!"

Meanwhile, a Flying Sword struck near Lu Lingxiao, whereupon he clenched his left fist, blazing with searing, domineering dark golden flames, punching directly to fiercely confront the Spiritual Artifact.

"Boom!"

The Golden Fire Vine Tree continued sweeping out, thundering mightily, smashing yet another person, burning him into charcoal.

The remaining two were terrified and knew they had hit a tough nut, realizing this was not some bumbling rich fool but a top-level War Cultivator!

The two crushed Talisman in a desperate escape.

But how could Lu Lingxiao let it end so easily? He hurled the Golden Fire Vine Tree forcefully, like a blazing golden bird streaking through the air, sending one of them flying, spewing blood.

"Pfft!"

His figure shot forward explosively, killing the man and burning him to ashes before activating a Talisman and pursuing the last one.

Lu Changsheng had provided many Talismans to his children for protection, and he had them as well.

Moreover, he was a major customer of Lu Wangshu, getting discounts on Talisman purchases, so he lacked no Talisman and had nearly every kind at hand.

With a Second Rank top-level Wind-Commanding Charm, half an hour later, he slew the last one, burning him to ashes, then returned to Qingxuan Mountain as if nothing had happened.

Chapter 1882: Chapter 627: Brahman Demon True Saint Technique, Quasi 4th-Tier Body Refinement!

Three months later.

In the vast, boundless depths of the Great Dream Marsh, a gigantic unicorn whale covered in cold, dark scales appeared.

Soon after, a stream of light flew out from the whale's body, transforming into a handsome young man dressed in a green robe.

"Thank you for your hard work, continue to rest well."

Lu Changsheng said to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale in front of him.

The journey to and from the Starry Sky Sea went smoothly and did not encounter a Fourth Rank Demon King.

With Lu Changsheng's current strength and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, as long as they don't run into a Fourth Rank Demon King, there are almost no obstacles.

After bidding farewell to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, he did not delay and released the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to swiftly return to the City Lord Mansion.

"My lord..."

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng return, Ling Zixiao curiously inquired about the appearance of the Starry Sky Sea.

About the situation behind the Great Dream Marsh, she had always heard, but did not know the details.

"I haven't delved into it deeply either; its appearance is much the same as the Great Dream Marsh, but more vast, with islands large and small connected..."

"There's no concept of Cultivation Nation here, territories are divided by power, but no matter how strong the power, it can't fully govern everywhere, leading to more chaos..."

Lu Changsheng smiled as he recounted the situation of the Starry Sky Sea to his wife.

During his time at the Feiyan Archipelago, he wanted to understand the situation of the Starry Sky Sea, but such a Second Rank island is like a Second Rank marketplace, with limited information.

But it could be confirmed, the Starry Sky Sea is many times more prosperous than Jiang Country, with numerous Nascent Soul level powers and Nascent Soul Middle Stage True Monarchs.

"If Zixiao is interested, someday I can take you on a trip."

Lu Changsheng said, holding his wife's hand.

His wife Ling Zixiao, whether in talent, intelligence, or ability, is quite outstanding, surpassing other wives at home.

But in her early years, she was limited by her Dragon Roar Physique. After marrying him, she bore children and was busy with family head matters, and now she is in charge of the Great Dream Immortal City, which delayed her considerably.

For someone like her, if not for being held back by the Dragon Roar Physique and family obligations, she would likely be a very carefree loose cultivator.

"Alright, once my lord breaks through to Nascent Soul, I too want to see the customs and scenery beyond Jiang Country, of the Southern Wilderness."

Ling Zixiao's eyes gleamed brightly, she said with a gentle smile.

Despite her broad vision and experience having been married to Lu Changsheng for so many years, she can only learn about these landscapes from Lu Changsheng, unable to personally see and experience the broader world.

"No problem, wherever you want to go, Zixiao, I will accompany you."

Lu Changsheng and his wife stood in the white jade halls of the City Lord Mansion, which resembled heavenly palaces, taking in the magnificent scenery of the Immortal City, speaking with enthusiasm.

The usually authoritative and majestic chief of the Immortal City nestled like a little bird in Lu Changsheng's arms, with a subtle smile on her lips.

...

After grasping the situation of the Immortal City and Bi Lake Mountain these days, Lu Changsheng began teaching Meng Xiaochan the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture."

After these days of self-study, Meng Xiaochan had already thoroughly grasped most of the Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment Chapters, and with Lu Changsheng's guidance, she quickly got started.

Since Lu Changsheng cultivates the "Yin Yang Creation Classic," it is exceedingly convenient for him to teach his wives and children's cultivation techniques.

He can directly use the Yin Yang Creation Classic to simulate the Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture to teach Meng Xiaochan, and the "Sun Moon Samsara Technique" has already become a compulsory technique in the Lu Family's backyard.

For techniques like the Core Formation Chapter, he can directly pass them to Meng Xiaochan through soul fusion.

In this situation, as long as one's natural endowment isn't poor, it's easy to get started.

Half a month later, Meng Xiaochan began attempting to convert her "True Poison Scripture" to "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture."

Switching to such a cultivation technique isn't easy, requiring not only a Poison Dao Spiritual Body but also the aid of Poison Dao heavenly and earthly treasures.

Fortunately, the Double-headed Flood Dragon Poison Pill Lu Changsheng previously gifted to Meng Xiaochan served as a medium.

Daughter Lu Mengchan wishing to cultivate this technique also requires careful teaching and preparation of the Poison Dao Foundation Establishment Spirit Liquid.

With Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan as her parents, this naturally isn't a difficult matter.

However, considering their daughter's temperament, the two found it a bit challenging.

After all, such Poison Dao Foundation Establishment Spirit Liquid shouldn't be too frightening, filled with various poisonous insects, exotic herbs making it quite a task for someone.

Thus, Meng Xiaochan put aside her cultivation to focus on researching various toxic recipes from the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture," preparing to go to the Azure Phoenix Immortal City to collect some poisons.

Although the Great Dream Immortal City has plenty of poison raw materials, it's still a bit inferior to the Azure Phoenix Immortal City near the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and bordering Yue Country.

"No hurry, I'll have Yun'er send a message to Xuan'er, Qing Xuan, and the others, to first gather poisonous spiritual medicines. You can go once they're ready."

Lu Changsheng said.

As the family children gradually succeed and spread throughout Jiang Country, their advantages and conveniences are becoming apparent.

In the past, purchasing heavenly and earthly treasures in the Immortal City required personally going to the merchant guild, which was quite troublesome.

Hiring help meant that high-value materials couldn't be trusted anyway.

"Okay~"

Meng Xiaochan obediently responded, very pleased.

If possible, she preferred not to leave Lu Changsheng and her daughter, avoiding traveling alone.

...

Using the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror], and having his wife send a message to Lu Qingxuan and others about purchasing poisons, Lu Changsheng began closed-door cultivation.

Considering the Buddhist Relic their daughter was still using, and it still had purpose, Lu Changsheng first tried to shatter the void, capture void fragments, and consolidate the domain.

On this round trip to the Starry Sky Sea, Lu Changsheng spent most of his time comprehending the power of the void, making great progress, believing he could directly shatter the void and condense the law domain into a realm.

Chapter 1883: Chapter 627: Brahman Demon True Saint Technique, Quasi-Tier 4 Body Refinement!_2

"Buzz——"

Lu Changsheng held a Void Crystal, sensing the power of the void through his divine sense.

Previously, he could barely perceive a trace of the power of the void with intense concentration, but now he felt as if he was immersed in a sea of void.

If he so desired, he could even attempt to break through this void space and enter the Great Void.

However, even if he exerted all his strength and used the Great Luo Sword Embryo to slash open the void, Lu Changsheng did not dare to set foot in the Great Void.

According to Hong Lian, entering the Great Void as a Nascent Soul Cultivator is far more dangerous than a Foundation Establishment Cultivator entering the Ninth Heavens Gang Wind Layer.

Even cultivators who have just broken through to the Nascent Soul stage don't dare to venture into the Great Void easily; traversing the void is usually reserved for exceptions like the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, who may have mastered some spatial techniques.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

Following Hong Lian's method, Lu Changsheng's physical body, mana, and divine sense melded with the void, forming a profound resonance. Then, using mana vibrations, he shattered the surrounding void into void fragments, captured them with his divine sense, and condensed them into his Law Domain.

Under normal circumstances, both shattering the void and capturing void fragments are extremely difficult and consume a lot of mental spirit and mana.

But Lu Changsheng's mana is abundant, and with the Tianyuan Lotus serving as his second dantian, his mana is almost inexhaustible.

As for his soul, having reached the late stage of Core Formation and his soul having ascended to the Nascent Soul level, this aspect posed no issues.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

However, just as Lu Changsheng thought he could easily achieve it, when he actually shattered the void and attempted to capture it with his divine sense, he encountered obstacles, spending nearly an hour just to control a single strand of void fragment.

"Boom!"

With surging mana, the Yin Yang Law Domain emerged, filling the entire Cave Mansion with the yin and yang energies of heaven and earth.

Lu Changsheng absorbed this strand of void fragment into his Law Domain and began condensing it.

After another hour, Lu Changsheng finally succeeded in condensing this strand of void fragment into his Law Domain.

"This???"

Yet, upon completion, Lu Changsheng felt no joy in success, only bewilderment.

He had worked so hard to successfully integrate a strand of void fragment into his Law Domain, but if not for careful perception, he couldn't even feel the presence of this void power.

"Even though my divine sense and mana are abundant, I can't continuously condense void fragments without rest; I need breaks every so often."

"Yet, just over an hour for a single strand of void fragment is a drop in the ocean. I need to gather tens of thousands of void fragments to start seeing results. To completely condense my Law Domain into a realm, I'd need hundreds of thousands of void fragments. Even if I increase speed later, it would still take decades, right?"

Lu Changsheng was bewildered.

He had hoped to quickly enhance his combat powers and then head to the Five Poisons Cult.

After all this effort, he found the efficiency of condensing a realm so low.

Well, maybe not low.

At the Core Formation and Nascent Soul levels, closed-door cultivation typically lasts for years, even decades.

For a Nascent Soul Immortal with a lifespan of 500 years, spending a decade to cultivate divine skills or refine magical treasures is quite normal.

Spending ten years to gain an early grasp of the skills and traits of a Nascent Soul True Lord would be something countless Core Formation cultivators in the outside world would be willing to do.

But for Lu Changsheng, that's far too long.

He had never spent such an extensive amount of time on cultivation before.

Whether it was meditation or talisman making, it was always a gradual accumulation rather than one continuous closed-door seclusion.

"It seems I can only cultivate the 'Brahman Demon True Saint Technique' now."

Lu Changsheng let out a sigh of relief, got up, and walked out of the Cave Mansion.

...

In the backyard of the City Lord Mansion, his daughter Lu Linghe and Lu Baixi, Lu Mengchan listened to Aunt Meng Xiaochan's lecture together.

Meng Xiaochan's teachings to the daughters were not limited to the Poison Dao.

She also spoke about much knowledge of the Cultivation World and aspects of cultivation, making it very interesting, so the three sisters, Bai Ling, and Bing'er often came to listen to stories.

"What's wrong with Lu Lang?"

Meng Xiaochan looked at Lu Changsheng with some surprise, recalling that he said not long ago that he was going for closed-door cultivation, so why did he come out?

"Daddy."

"Brother!"

Among the three daughters, Lu Linghe was the most enthusiastic towards Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng explained that he had forgotten something during his seclusion, then asked his daughter Lu Linghe, "Xiao He, can you still feel the Buddha Bead from your daddy?"

"Yes, the golden grandpa always recites sutras..."

Lu Linghe thought her daddy was concerned about her recent cultivation, happily sharing her insights.

"Sigh..."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly.

His daughter might truly possess Buddha Nature, having a connection with the Buddhist path. This Buddhist Relic was greatly beneficial to her.

It not only imparts the cultivation technique inheritance but also offers various benefits by keeping it on her, enhancing cultivation, cleansing the mental spirit, and so on.

If it weren't for his current need for this relic to cultivate the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique," he would be reluctant to take it back.

"Xiao He, daddy needs this Buddha Bead now. I'll find another one for you later, okay?"

Lu Changsheng said apologetically; it was his first time taking back something he had given to his children.

Although he previously said the daughter would keep it for a while, it had been so many years.

"Oh, it's okay, daddy, look, I've been taking good care of it all these years."

His daughter Lu Linghe was never greedy, often offering the good things on her to share with her siblings and even Lu Changsheng, her old father.

Though not of high value, it represents her sincerity.

"Thank you, Xiao He."

Lu Changsheng gazed into his daughter's clear and bright eyes, his heart softened, and he fondly ruffled her hair.

Then he took out a thumb-sized, pale gold-glazed, milky white bead from the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt.

"Xiao He, daddy has another Buddha Bead here; this one is for my Xiao He. In the future, daddy will get you not just one, but a whole string of top-quality golden Buddha Beads!"

Chapter 1884: Chapter 627: Brahman Demon True Saint Technique, Quasi-Tier 4 Body Refinement!_3

This Buddha Beads are the Vajra Sharira obtained from the Yiming Ghost Sect back in the day.

It's just that this Sharira belongs to the ordinary type, already consumed significantly, and later used by Lu Quanzhen to suppress the Netherworld Blood Evil. Now it's as depleted as a True Elixir.

"Thank you, Father."

However, Lu Linghe happily accepted it, finding joy in contentment.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng spoke to Hong Lian and Ling Zixiao and returned to Bi Lake Mountain with Meng Xiaochan, Bai Ling, and others.

During the cultivation of the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique", demon intent and Buddha nature would fill the mind.

Having previously experienced transformation, Lu Changsheng planned to cultivate in the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, which equates to having someone act as his protector.

....

Half a month later.

Lu Changsheng returned to Bi Lake Mountain with his wife and daughter.

"Heavenly Foundation Establishment."

Upon hearing his wife, Lu Miaoyun, mention their grandson, Lu Xuanqian's Heavenly Foundation Establishment, his eyebrows slightly raised, thinking that the Five Elements Physique is indeed extraordinary.

Because of this, he didn't say much, but just let Lu Miaoyun reward him in his name.

Later, he came to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, concerned about the condition of his wife, Lu Miaoge.

She could attempt Core Formation anytime, but was still accumulating.

"Once I come out of seclusion, Sister Miaoge, you can begin attempting Core Formation."

Lu Changsheng noticed his wife's accumulation was almost enough, but she hesitated a bit, so he directly said.

"Alright~"

Lu Miaoge softly replied.

"Golden Peng!"

Immediately, Lu Changsheng looked at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Although cultivating "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique", Heavenly Demon Blood was sufficient.

But according to his understanding of this technique, he knew that the higher the grade of the three origins, the better the effect of Marrow Cleansing and Body Refinement.

Since he had the conditions, he naturally wanted to do it well, planning to mix in some True Spirit Essence Blood.

"... "

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng recalled during the return that Lu Changsheng unexpectedly rewarded it with a Demon King.

Turns out he was waiting for this.

But without the Demon King, it could only obediently offer its blood.

"Enough, enough."

Seeing it's almost filled, Lu Changsheng indicated it was enough, he wouldn't squeeze his spiritual pets like he did outside Demon Kings.

However, after releasing a gourd of blood, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng visibly weakened. Its golden feathers lost a bit of their brilliant sheen.

"Thank you, have a good rest, once I come out of seclusion, I'll take you to eat something nice."

Lu Changsheng spoke and then a platinum-colored, tripod tripod, engraved with thirty-six Golden Crow Divine Birds suddenly appeared before him.

With a flick of his fingers, gourds filled with Demon King Essence Blood appeared, poured into the pill furnace along with the essence blood of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

After thinking it over, Lu Changsheng placed a pile of rare spiritual medicines aside, for emergencies.

"Mount Sumeru."

After finishing, he called Mount Sumeru, indicating it to pay attention to his condition in these days.

"Yes, Master."

Mount Sumeru's voice always so ethereal like clouds, bringing a sense of peace.

Then Lu Changsheng gripped the Buddhist Relic in his left hand and the Demonic Dao Origin in his right, sitting cross-legged with closed eyes, the "Yin Yang Creation Scripture" began to operate, transforming into the simultaneous operation of the "Twelve Capital Demon Divine Technique" and "Vajra Ming King Technique."

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

This kind of simulated cultivation of Buddha and demon, Lu Changsheng had researched during his travels to the Starry Sky Sea, mana slowly circulated, under the dominance of the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, maintaining balance.

As the techniques continued, the magic power mechanism began to rise and spread, filling the entire cave mansion, Lu Changsheng's Qi-blood began to surge wildly, like a sea bursting its banks.

At the same time, the Buddhist Relic and Demon Path Golden Pill in his hands both blossomed with brilliant radiance, enveloping him, akin to a self-bound divine cocoon, extremely splendid.

If looked closely, the Demon Path Golden Pill was suffused with traces of pure demonic qi, entering Lu Changsheng's eyes, nose, mouth, and orifices.

While the golden Buddha light flowed across, covering Lu Changsheng's body, a brilliant golden sheet.

"Shoo shoo shoo——"

Lu Changsheng's green robe, belt, boots, etc., naturally flew off, his body bared.

Under the illumination of the golden Buddha light, mysterious and profound Sanskrit mantras gradually formed on his strong and powerful body, his entire person manifesting with solemn dignity.

Thus, time passed little by little.

The Buddhist Relic and Demon Path Golden Pill in Lu Changsheng's hands continued to dissolve, one drilling into his body through his seven orifices, limbs, and bones.

One irradiated and permeated his body, forming densely packed golden scriptures all over him, like golden Arhats in ancient temples.

No one knew how long passed, and the Buddhist Relic and Demon Path Golden Pill in Lu Changsheng's hands were thoroughly refined, a supremely pure demonic qi suddenly surged from his seven orifices, thick as water, black as ink, attempting to erode the golden Sanskrit mantras on his body.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

These golden Sanskrit mantras then like small tadpoles, devoured these demonic qi, integrating with them.

The demonic qi seemed to be devoured, growing increasingly fierce and terrifying, endlessly pouring from Lu Changsheng's body, forming a vague demon god shadow, roaring and shouting, causing the entire cave mansion to become eerie and sinister, like a demonic lair.

Lu Changsheng, who was operating the cultivation technique, was affected by the roaring demonic sound, but Mount Sumeru immediately intervened, cleansing his spirit, his mind clearing instantly.

"Subdue the demon with Buddha, Buddha and demon in one thought, instantly sanctify!"

The Taiyi Divine Soul in Lu Changsheng's brow rebuked, the sea of consciousness suddenly ethereal, suppressing this demon god shadow.

Meanwhile, the Buddha light on his body erupted, filled the cave mansion, like a Buddha, purifying and cleansing the demonic qi and demon intent.

Yet as the Buddha was about to convert the demon god shadow into oblivion, Lu Changsheng released the suppression of his soul on the demon god shadow, allowing the two to maintain balance.

Capítulo 1885: Chapter 627: Brahman Demon True Saint Technique, Quasi-Tier 4 Body Refinement!_4

"Boom Boom Boom——"

As the two maintained balance, Lu Changsheng's entire body began to glow and rumble, his blood boiling and roaring like a volcanic eruption, deafening to the ears.

The power of the Buddha and the Demon God formed a strange wave, resonating with Lu Changsheng's every breath, but this process inflicted terrifying harm on him.

“Pfft!”

Even with Lu Changsheng’s extraordinary physical body and physique, his body cracked and exploded, bright red blood flowing out.

“Pfft Pfft Pfft——”

His body kept exploding, blood splattering, and it seemed there were also sounds of bones shattering, causing him immense pain all over.

“Damn!”

Even though Lu Changsheng was mentally prepared, knowing this was the necessary path of transformation and rebirth, with flesh and bones restructuring, he couldn’t help but curse loudly; it was simply too painful.

Bones cracked and snapped, flesh continued to shatter and splatter, and even his organs shook in sync, undergoing sublimation, while he couldn’t help but cough blood, spewing out scarlet streams.

“Boom Boom Boom——”

During this process, Lu Changsheng had to maintain the operation of the cultivation technique at all times; even a slight turbulence between the Demon God and Buddha phantoms would seem like a battle, forming terrifying ripples.

“Boom!”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t bear it anymore, directly summoning his life-bound magic treasure, the Yin Yang Chart, whirling above his head, the Yin Yang Mysterious Light flowing, like the beginning of the Great Dao, stabilizing the phantoms of the Demon God and Buddha.

In an instant, Lu Changsheng, infused with golden light and surrounded by demonic aura, appeared even more extraordinary, like a deity, eternal and indestructible.

“Boom Boom Boom——”

After an unknown amount of time, the handsome, strong, and powerful Lu Changsheng’s face turned pale, his figure thin, resembling a withered corpse, skeletal and forlorn, with a dim vitality.

“Buddha and Demon in one thought, Brahma Demon True Saint!”

Lu Changsheng's eyes suddenly opened, looking at the pill furnace he had prepared in advance, intending to use Heavenly Demon Blood to integrate the Buddha and Demon into his own, sanctifying the flesh, completing the final transformation.

He fell into the pill furnace, Heavenly Demon Blood flowing into Lu Changsheng's muscular golden Sanskrit, forming a blinding blood light as clear as jade.

Upon close inspection, one could see Buddha Light, demonic aura, and sanguine energy beginning to merge, forming a supremely mysterious Qi mechanism.

The Heavenly Demon Blood was the final step to baptize the body and integrate the Buddha and Demon.

Moreover, this process could provide Lu Changsheng with immense vitality, preventing a lack of essence and vitality during the transformation.

“Boom Boom Boom——”

As the Heavenly Demon Blood was refined by Lu Changsheng, his body revived, his heart beat powerfully like a godly drum, resonating within the cave mansion.

One could see the body, bones, and organs increasingly crystallized and immaculate under the baptism of Heavenly Demon Blood, emitting dazzling divine radiance, as the phantoms of the Demon God and Buddha gradually merged into Lu Changsheng's body.

Lu Changsheng's body refinement relied on his son Lu Ping'an to break through the Ninth Layer, thus breaking through to the Eleventh Layer.

Over the years, although his children breaking through Second Rank Body Refining provided little enhancement, it was almost negligible, so his physique didn't improve much.

But at this moment, he could feel the rapid improvement of his body's physique.

Quickly ascending from the Third Rank Late Stage to the Third Rank Peak, and even moving towards the Quasi-Fourth Rank.

“Boom Boom Boom——”

As time passed by bit by bit, under the baptism of Heavenly Demon Blood, Lu Changsheng's skin radiated a clean, flawless glaze, his entire being like a sun, blazing and splendid, even his long, black hair exuding a crystalline sheen, resembling a magical treasure.

“Mount Sumeru!”

Lu Changsheng felt that the Brahma Demon True Saint Technique was about to be perfected, yet the Buddha and Demon Origin Source and Heavenly Demon Blood only elevated his physique to the Third Rank Peak, insufficient for further breakthrough.

He felt he was just one step away, a foot in the door, for his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to naturally break through the Twelfth Layer!

If he missed this opportunity, it would require more Heavenly and Earthly Treasures and resources!

“Buzz Buzz Buzz——”

Previously prepared Heavenly and Earthly Treasures and Spiritual Medicine were directly refined under Mount Sumeru’s control, transforming into immense vitality and injecting into his body.

However, at this time, he needed more Heavenly Demon Blood to leverage the “Brahma Demon True Saint Technique” for a breakthrough.

Just as the Heavenly Demon Blood was about to be exhausted, and Lu Changsheng was preparing to finish up, suddenly a surge of abundant Qi and blood inexplicably flowed into his body.

“At this moment, excellent! Came just in time, truly my good son, Lu Changsheng!”

Lu Changsheng looked delighted, aware that this was his son Lu Ping’an breaking through the Ninth Layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

Although only fifteen years had passed since Lu Ping’an’s breakthrough into Third Rank Body Refining.

But the Wild Dragon Ridge continuously enhanced his body and physique, so breaking through from Third Rank Early Stage to Third Rank Middle Stage in fifteen years was reasonable.

With this surge of Qi and blood physique, Lu Changsheng directly broke through the final threshold of the Third Rank Peak, the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art naturally completed its breakthrough, reaching the Quasi-Fourth Rank!

“Boom Boom Boom——”

At the same time, a three-headed, six-armed Buddha Demon phantom appeared behind Lu Changsheng, its face indistinct.

At a glance, it seemed filled with pure, vast, and magnificent intent to universally save all beings, yet also as if seeing billions of demons wailing, filled with demonic nature,

both embodying the great compassion of converting all beings and the great destruction of destroying heaven and earth.

A vast and powerful strength flowed through Lu Changsheng's body, operating on the Buddha Demon phantom, its central face gradually becoming clear, identical to Lu Changsheng's handsome face.

“So this is the Brahma Demon True Saint Technique, indeed extraordinary...”

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, the demon Buddha phantom behind him fading away, his flesh and bones crystalline and flawless, like the most magnificent artwork in the world.

Though his body merely advanced once more, from the Third Rank Late Stage to Quasi-Fourth Rank, after mastering the “Brahma Demon True Saint Technique,” Lu Changsheng felt an indescribable sensation.

He felt as though the previous Third Rank Peak sufficed to rival the Twelfth Layer of the “Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.”

Now the Quasi-Fourth Rank physique seemingly approached a true Fourth Rank physique.

“Buzz Buzz Buzz——”

Lu Changsheng raised his hand to grasp, endless blood and mana surged, transforming into a pitch-black long spear, burning with terrifying demon flame, as if it could pierce through all things in the world and burn others' souls!

Brahma Demon True Saint Divine Ability——Demon God's Spear!

An unparalleled offensive divine ability, capable of not only destroying others' flesh but also burning their souls!

The next moment, Lu Changsheng's eyes burst with golden radiance, an ‘卍’ character slowly rotating in his pupil, filled with Buddha's compassion, yet like a Demon Emperor's pupil, filled with majesty, and deep within the pupil, seemingly an upsurge of demonic nature, full of killing, destruction, frenzy, and cruelty.

It's hard to imagine such an eye spirit being perfectly integrated within one person.

Then, a circle of golden, dazzling Buddha Light Divine Ring appeared behind Lu Changsheng's head, stately like the descent of Vajra Ming King!

Brahma Demon True Saint Divine Ability——Great Bright King Light Aspect!

An unparalleled defensive divine ability, with the light aspect shining, flesh and soul become invincible and indestructible!

Chapter 1886: Chapter 628: Undying Material, Three Enter the Secret Realm!

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng's qi and blood mana continued to circulate, and the Demon God's Spear in his hand became increasingly solid, with a flow of demon god's qi mechanism like that of the Netherworld Hell. The cave mansion howled with fierce wind, as if ten thousand demons were roaring.

The spear tip in his hand gradually deepened and darkened, as if stained with yet-to-dry demon blood, resembling a red agate, emanating a daunting blood-red light, captivating and soul-seizing!

The Demon God's Spear, this supreme divine ability, not only can transform into a divine weapon, piercing through everything, but its demon flames can burn others' mana and souls.

When driven to the extreme, ten thousand demons roar, forming a terrifying sonic wave soul attack. The spear tip will also gather a drop of demon blood, doubling the power of the Demon God's Spear, possessing a technique-breaking effect that can corrupt and degenerate others' physical body and mana.

"However, having the Great Luo Sword Embryo, the power of this Demon God's Spear isn't so practical for me, unless I can obtain True Demon Blood to sacrifice and refine this spear, turning the divine ability into a real Demon God's Spear!"

With the Great Luo Sword Embryo, a top-level attacking divine weapon, the effect of the Demon God's Spear is relatively diminished.

However, in battle, wielding the Great Luo Sword Embryo, using the Demon God's Spear as a long-range magical treasure, throwing it can also serve as a trump card.

"Boom!"

The Demon God's Spear in hand dissipated, and the Great Bright King Light Aspect in his mind spun madly, becoming more and more solid, forming a brilliant golden divine ring of Buddha light. But when Lu Changsheng condensed the third divine ring, he felt exhausted.

Each divine ring equates to an absolute defense.

To break Lu Changsheng's Brahma Demon True Saint Technique, one must shatter his three-level Great Bright King Light Aspect.

If the light aspect isn't broken, then his physical body and soul remain unbroken and indestructible!

"Unless a Nascent Soul True Lord takes action, the vast majority of attack methods below Nascent Soul cannot possibly break my Great Bright King Light Aspect."

Lu Changsheng retrieved a flying dagger magical treasure from the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt and slashed fiercely at his own arm.

"Clang!"

Only to see the Great Bright King Light Aspect flowing, dazzling with brilliance. The right arm rippled with a wave of golden Buddha light, directly shaking off the flying dagger.

Although this was just an unenlightened middle-grade magical treasure, used for simple testing, it sufficed to demonstrate the divine ability's effect.

Moreover, it was Lu Changsheng wielding the flying dagger.

If replaced by a Nascent Soul Immortal driving it with full force, the Great Bright King Light Aspect would transmit a countershock force through the magical treasure to the enemy, very impressive.

"Moreover, I've cultivated 'Brahma Demon True Saint Technique,' and the 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art' has broken through the twelfth layer, gaining the undying material that only a fourth-rank body cultivation has!"

Lu Changsheng quietly sensed his physical body's condition.

The Cultivation World doesn't have the pseudo-baby realm, but there is the concept of quasi-fourth rank.

This notion comes from demon beasts!

Demon beasts at the peak of the Third Rank, taking another step, grow into Quasi-Fourth Rank, already possessing some characteristics of Fourth Rank Demon Kings, capable of charging towards Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King.

However, for demon beasts to break through the fourth rank is akin to cultivators breaking through to Nascent Soul, requiring crossing tribulation.

Thus, demon beasts also instinctively await opportunities, searching for various heavenly and earthly treasures to accumulate foundation and increase the chance of overcoming the tribulation.

Quasi-Fourth Rank Body Refining is similar to this situation, taking one more step at the peak of the Third Rank, reaching the utmost limit of the current realm, and acquiring some characteristics of fourth-rank body cultivation.

And the characteristic of fourth-rank body cultivation is undying!

Upon reaching this point, one can regenerate severed limbs and repair broken limbs.

Even if the head is decapitated and the body parts are separated, as long as they are connected in a short time, they remain unharmed.

Or rather, as long as the undying material within the body isn't completely worn out and destroyed, no matter how severe the injury, the five organs being destroyed, can swiftly heal!

Now within Lu Changsheng formed a force of undying material, capable of regenerating severed limbs and quickly recovering from injuries!

"It's a pity I'm not pursuing the pure body cultivation path. Traditional body cultivation merges the soul into the flesh, unifying body and soul. If cultivated to great success, it might reach immortality, rebirth from a drop of blood."

Through the "Brahma Demon True Saint Technique," Lu Changsheng understood that when Core Formation impacts Nascent Soul, if not following the Golden Core Nascent Soul Path, by merging the soul into the flesh, one can embark on the pure body cultivation path of sanctifying the physical body.

This path, akin to the Demon King, can awaken physical talents, open the secret reservoirs of the body, refine into a golden body, thereby sanctifying the physical body, rebirth from a drop of blood.

However, now in the Cultivation World, few pure body cultivations can be seen. Most are dual cultivation, used to enhance combat power and survival ability.

Lu Changsheng also never intended to abandon the broad path to pursue the way of body cultivation.

"Regenerate severed limbs."

Lu Changsheng looked at his arm which gleamed with a crystal luster, then gazed at his hand, fingers, and finally gave up testing the effect of undying material.

Testing such a capability by cutting one's arm or fingers is indeed somewhat...

"With this undying material, my Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone can be more unrestrained."

The enhancement of physical physique includes not only strength, defense but also endurance, recovery, and more.

Lu Changsheng's secret technique for enhancing the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone can be freely used. Besides this life-bound treasured bone being extraordinary, his physical physique can also support it.

If exceeding the physical body limit too much, it will also result in an excessive burden, like previously when facing the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

But now, possessing undying material, injuries that previously needed two to three years to recover, can now heal in two to three months.

As for previous physical discomforts that required resting one or two months, now perhaps only three to five days are enough.

This indicates that Lu Changsheng's Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone can further explode.

After all, the upper limit that the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone can explode and enhance is extremely high!

So high that to this day, Lu Changsheng still doesn't know what the upper limit of this innate divine ability is.

Chapter 1887: Chapter 628: Undying Material, Three Enter the Secret Realm! (Part 2)

The pure eruption was too overwhelming, causing a burden on himself, so Lu Changsheng had always used it with restraint, trying to erupt within his tolerable range.

Even when facing the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master earlier, affected by the Summoning Talisman, his Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone still hadn't erupted to its limit, with plenty of room for improvement.

Now with the Undying Material, this eruption range could be significantly broadened.

"In this way, encountering a Nascent Soul Cultivator like the Five Poisons Cult Leader could be doable."

Lu Changsheng stroked his chin, feeling that with his current strength, he could engage in a direct confrontation.

However, a Nascent Soul True Lord possesses numerous methods, and as a sect leader, they would definitely compensate for their insufficient direct combat strength from other aspects, so he couldn't underestimate them.

"System."

Lu Changsheng's mind moved, looking at his son Lu Ping'an's attribute panel.

[Name: Lu Ping'an]

[Life Span: 89/386]

[Talent: Fifth Grade Spiritual Root]

[Cultivation Level: Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer]

[Talent: Body Refining Compatibility (98%)]

"Only a breakthrough in body refinement, no movement in Qi Refinement."

Lu Changsheng looked at his son's interface and shook his head lightly.

In fifteen years, the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art broke through from the Ninth Layer to the Tenth Layer, which could be considered fast progress.

But the Qi Refining cultivation was just so-so.

Although Lu Ping'an only had a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, after refining his body, his meridians and Dantian became more resilient. Taking elixirs and refining spiritual energy from nature would both improve in efficiency.

Moreover, the Wild Dragon Spine continuously tempers his physical body, which also benefits Qi Refinement to some extent.

It could be said that Lu Ping'an's current cultivation speed would definitely not be worse than those with a Superior Grade Spiritual Root.

However, cultivation is different for everyone.

Some people dedicate all their time and energy to cultivation, making steady progress.

Some elevate their cultivation level through heavenly and earthly treasures and a large number of elixirs, then go out to train and temper themselves, slowly digesting the progress and enhancing their realm.

Others invest time in cultivating hundreds of arts and divine skills, which all affect the speed of one's cultivation.

So Lu Changsheng did not pay too much attention to his son's cultivation speed, feeling that progress was acceptable.

"Fifteen years to break through from the Ninth Layer to the Tenth Layer. If he wants to break through to the Eleventh Layer, it may take at least twenty to thirty years."

"And even if Ping'an breaks through to the Eleventh Layer, my Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art cannot break through the Thirteenth Layer. It might have a slight hope after he breaks through the Twelfth Layer."

Since the breakthrough in body refinement to the Third Rank, Lu Changsheng has not been cultivating the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art himself.

After all, a father's love is boundless.

The few magical treasures available for cultivation were all given to his children to refine their bodies. He just waited for his children to break through.

If it weren't for relying on the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique," his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art would not know when it would break through the Twelfth Layer.

"In this way, wanting to break through the Fourth Rank body refinement before the Nascent Soul might be a bit difficult."

The Nascent Soul is divided into the Human Dao, Earth Dao, and Heavenly Dao.

To condense the Heavenly Nascent Soul, not only does one need a strong mana foundation, but there are also certain requirements for divine sense and the physical body.

Just like his Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core, without a Third Rank physical body to withstand the frenzied impact of the spiritual energy from nature, and without meticulous control over the Nascent Soul Divine Sense, perfectly combining the Core Formation and Dao Foundation, it would be difficult to reach this step.

The same goes for the Nascent Soul!

Lu Changsheng already had his Nascent Soul soul.

A quasi-Fourth Rank physique, though adequate.

But considering that the Heavenly Nascent Soul must directly withstand the impact and baptism of the Earth Vein Spiritual Tide, the higher, the better.

After all, the Heavenly Nascent Soul also comes in different levels, and he wanted to be the best.

"It's hard to rely on Ping'an and the others, so I can only rely on my own efforts, but unless I refine the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror], it's difficult to achieve..."

"So, I can only rely on the Brahman Demon True Saint Technique..."

It is difficult to break through to the Fourth Rank in body refinement.

This can be seen from when Lu Changsheng broke through from the Eighth Layer to the Ninth Layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

Even breaking through through the Brahman Demon True Saint Technique is not easy.

After all, Lu Changsheng cannot take the conventional route and cultivate step by step.

To breakthrough quickly, he has to take shortcuts or spend enough resources and heavenly and earthly treasures.

"When the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale breaks through to the Fourth Rank, I should be able to hunt Fourth Rank Demon Kings."

"By then, with the help of the Heavenly Demon Blood and Origin Essence of a Fourth Rank Demon King, the Brahman Demon True Saint Technique can go further, which should be enough to charge into the Fourth Rank in body refining!"

The Brahman Demon True Saint Technique is said to be a Buddha and Demon dual cultivation, but at its core, it is still a demonic technique, very domineering.

It is just as formidable as his son Lu Quanzhen's "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique," but without such indiscriminate practices; it still possesses a sense of Buddha, making it more profound and mysterious.

"Once I head to the Starry Sky Sea, finding Fourth Rank Demon Kings shouldn't be difficult, but it won't be easy to hunt a Fourth Rank Demon King in the Endless Sea Domain, and it's uncertain when the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale will complete its advancement breakthrough."

"If it doesn't work out, I might have to ask Azure Phoenix True Monarch for help and join forces to slay a Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King..."

After thinking for a moment, Lu Changsheng continued to sit cross-legged, stabilizing his body refinement realm.

Although a breakthrough in physical body and physique means a breakthrough, with no instability in the realm, it is best to stabilize it if conditions permit, to avoid any hidden injuries.

...

Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

The pioneering war had ended for five or six years, but the clearance was still ongoing.

Over these years, many cultivators have obtained opportunities in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and soared to unprecedented heights.

Three months ago, a cultivator activated a prohibition, resulting in the appearance of a secret realm.

After being inspected by the Foundation Establishment Cultivators stationed by the Four Great Immortal Sects and Azure Phoenix Immortal City, it was determined to be an ancient secret realm that was about to shatter and deplete, allowing only cultivators below Nascent Soul to enter.

Faced with this situation, naturally, the Four Great Immortal Sects and Azure Phoenix Immortal City divided it equally, sending their disciples into the secret realm.

However, having just experienced the pioneering war, the Four Great Immortal Sects were also willing to offer some benefits, indicating that all cultivating pioneers could spend military merits to purchase the qualification to enter the secret realm.

In this situation, many loose cultivators rushed to sign up.

Lu Wangshu and others, who were training in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, naturally would not miss this secret realm.

Moreover, Xiao Xiyue was the stationed Nascent Soul Immortal of the Qingyun Sect and had enough slots in hand.

Although she was not at ease with her daughter entering such an unknown secret realm.

Considering that her daughter needed to grow and experience ultimately, she still nodded, indicating that she should act cautiously.

Eventually, Lu Wangshu, Lu Lingxiao, and Lu Qingxuan entered the secret realm.

People like Lu Yunfei and Lu Mingfeng, being only at the initial stage of Foundation Establishment, after careful consideration, decided not to enter.

At this moment, in the secret realm.

Lu Wangshu, Lu Lingxiao, and Lu Qingxuan arrived outside a valley, feeling a chill at the sight of nearly a hundred Second Rank Ape Demons ahead.

"Lu Lingxiao, are you sure you want to fight?"

Lu Wangshu looked at Lu Lingxiao, who was holding the Golden Fire Vine Tree, his face full of heroic spirit, and asked.

"According to the guidance of the ring, there is definitely a secret treasure deep in this valley. These ape demons are probably the guardians of the secret treasure or a test set by the owner of the secret realm."

Lu Lingxiao spoke, producing a bronze ring from his hand.

This was a ring he had picked up at a stall in the Immortal City by chance, which he had studied for a long time without any effect.

Unexpectedly, upon entering the secret realm, the ring exuded a mysterious Qi mechanism.

Faced with this situation, he also informed Lu Wangshu and Lu Qingxuan, and the three fought their way to this valley.

"This secret realm only allows Foundation Establishment cultivators to enter, unless we call for help, it is impossible for the three of us to kill so many ape demons."

"And whether there is any danger deeper in the valley is also a concern."

Lu Qingxuan shook his head and said.

Although he was not as strong as Lu Wangshu and Lu Lingxiao, he had the battle power of a true inheritor as a Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer Peak cultivator.

Lu Lingxiao naturally understood this, but he remained silent, quietly looking at Lu Wangshu.

He knew that as long as Lu Wangshu was willing, these ape demons would not be an issue.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Wangshu said to Lu Lingxiao: "Then let's fight. If there's no opportunity or treasure, Lu Lingxiao, you're dead meat!"

"Huh?"

Lu Qingxuan was taken aback, not expecting Lu Wangshu to decide to fight.

Even though the latter was a Talisman Master with incredible firepower, fighting such a large number of ape demons would exhaust her mana.

However, in the next moment, Lu Wangshu flipped her fair hand, tossing out a stack of paper figurines.

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 1888 - Capítulo 1888: 629: All Techniques are
Perpetual Bones, Lu Miaoge Attempts Core Formation! -
Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal
Family Chapter 1888 - Capítulo 1888: 629: All
Techniques are Perpetual Bones, Lu Miaoge Attempts
Core Formation!**

Capítulo 1888: Chapter 629: All Techniques are Perpetual Bones, Lu Miaoge Attempts Core Formation!

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

These paper figures swelled in the wind, transforming into statues with dazed expressions, covered in dense runes.

“Talisman Soldiers!?”

Lu Qingxuan immediately recognized this technique.

He had seen Lu Wangshu use Talisman Soldiers before, but he hadn't expected so many. Upon closer inspection, there were no less than thirty-six, most with a Second Rank aura.

How many Spirit Stones would such a gathering be worth!?

He suddenly understood where Lu Wangshu spent his wealth.

Lu Wangshu then distributed a thick stack of Talismans to the thirty-six Talisman Soldiers.

After that, Lu Wangshu released four Second Rank Top Level Puppets to guard his side.

“???”

Lu Qingxuan was stunned.

Goodness, is this really the financial power of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator?

He considered himself fairly well-off among his peers.

Having two Superior Grade Spiritual Artifacts, a Second Rank Medium Grade Puppet, several Second Rank Top Level Talismans, and even a type of Second Rank Heavenly Spiritual Fire.

But compared to Lu Wangshu, it was nothing.

And most astonishingly, Lu Wangshu could simultaneously control four Puppets and so many Talisman Soldiers?

“Prepare yourselves.”

Lu Wangshu looked at the two and said, “In a moment, charge straight ahead to break a path; I’ll handle the rest.”

“Understood.”

Lu Lingxiao gripped the Golden Fire Vine Tree, his aura surging.

Lu Qingxuan, holding the Thunder Fire Scepter, dressed in a Thunder Fire Robe, appeared deeply focused.

“Go!”

With that, the three of them charged into the valley.

“Roar roar roar—”

The Ape Demons immediately snarled and howled at the trio, with some even charging directly at them.

“Boom!”

Lu Lingxiao led the charge, his entire body ablaze with dark golden flames, swinging the Golden Fire Vine Tree and smashing an Ape Demon into a pulp.

Beside him, Lu Qingxuan was relentless, his purple-red scepter crackling with arcs of lightning, intertwined with the crimson gem’s radiance at the top, unleashing a fearsome thunderous fire, roaring like a Flood Dragon.

But two hands can’t fend off numerous fists.

In the next moment, the thirty-six Talisman Soldiers behind Lu Wangshu connected their Qi mechanisms, aligning neatly, under her control, flinging Talismans at the encroaching Ape Demons.

Thirty-six Talismans burned simultaneously, intertwining and surging, like a small sun, engulfing the Ape Demons and exploding with a roar.

“Boom boom boom boom boom boom—”

The thirty-six Talisman Soldier warriors continued to launch Talismans, each like a small sun of different colors, generating devastating explosions that shook heaven and earth, causing mountains to wail.

The terrifying firepower and thunderous explosions were visible even dozens of miles away, bewildering Cultivators in the Secret Realm, unsure of what was happening.

But amidst the soaring dust, thunder, and fire, it seemed as if the valley was collapsing, with sand and stones flying through the air.

At this moment, not only were the Ape Demons bewildered by the explosions.

In front, Lu Qingxuan was also dumbfounded.

“Even a False Core Immortal would suffer here...”

He was filled with shock and astonishment.

Besides being shocked, he also felt a pang in his heart.

The cost of money.

This fierce firepower, it was burning through Spirit Stones!

While he wasn't poor, compared to Lu Wangshu and Lu Lingxiao, he was far behind.

Beside him, Lu Lingxiao maintained a cold demeanor without expression, knowing full well how terrifyingly many Talismans Lu Wangshu possessed.

Even though his strength had surpassed her, he still felt numb facing her multitude of methods.

Thus, under Lu Wangshu's firepower coverage, the three of them continued to advance.

“Roar!”

Just then, a terrifying sonic roar sounded, a gargantuan Ape Demon emerged, bellowing angrily at the trio.

“A Quasi-Third Rank Demon Beast!”

Lu Qingxuan’s pupils contracted, his face turning serious as he looked at Lu Wangshu.

Under normal circumstances, Lu Wangshu would flee from such a Quasi-Third Rank Demon Beast, avoiding entanglement.

But now, the money was spent; seeing no return would be more painful than dying.

“Third Rank Divine Thunder Talisman!”

A Nine-Colored Talismanic Script shimmered between her eyebrows, releasing a radiant mysterious light, casting out a Third Rank Talisman.

Behind her, the thirty-six Talisman Soldiers also flung out Talismans, intertwining and surging, then blasted towards the Ape Demon ahead.

The Ape Demon, no fool, ignited with black flames, trying to evade this assault, yet Lu Lingxiao seemed to predict this, his eyes shooting out two divine lights, flinging a Binding Body Talisman in hand.

The Ape Demon’s body stiffened slightly, consumed by the thunderous firestorm woven from Lu Wangshu’s Talismans.

“Kill!”

Seeing this, Lu Lingxiao launched himself aggressively towards the Ape Demon.

Two of Lu Wangshu’s Puppets charged ahead to attack, one engaged from a distance, and one stayed back to protect her.

Seeing this, Lu Qingxuan wielded his Thunder Fire Scepter, creating a dazzling lightning display to assist Lu Lingxiao with the formation.

Soon after, a Quasi-Third Rank Demon Beast was easily subdued by the three.

After extracting the Ape Demon’s Crystal Core, the trio proceeded to the depths of the valley, where there indeed was an Array Gate.

“Be careful.”

Lu Lingxiao’s eyes shimmered with a sun and moon circulation, observing the Array Gate, but unable to see through it.

A bronze ring appeared in his hand, and he infused Mana, sensing the pull coming from this Array Gate.

“Sister Wangshu.”

He turned to Lu Wangshu.

Lu Wangshu rolled her eyes, lightly tapping with a jade finger, sending a Talisman Soldier forward.

But the Array Gate emitted a mysterious ripple, repelling the Talisman Soldier away.

Frowning slightly, Lu Wangshu sent forward a Puppet, which was also repelled.

Immediately, she patted her Spiritual Pet Bag, indicating for the Cold Blue Dark Turtle to advance, but it too was bounced back, landing feet up.

“Does it require this ring to enter?”

Lu Lingxiao squinted, discerning a bit of the situation, then told the two, “I’ll go take a look.”

Chapter 1889: Chapter 629: All Techniques are Perpetual Bones, Lu Miaoge Attempts Core Formation! (Part 2)

He wore the ring on his hand, passed through the array gate, was enveloped in a glow of misty light, his figure flickered, and vanished from sight.

"Let's wait, there shouldn't be any problems."

Lu Wangshu and Lu Qingxuan exchanged a glance and said softly.

...

Lu Lingxiao felt as if his body was suddenly heavy, the world seemed to spin around him, and then he found himself in a somewhat desolate and run-down garden.

Ahead was a pavilion shrouded in a hazy spiritual light, beside it a stone stele inscribed with some blurred, twisted script.

This wasn't the current script; it resembled floral and avian talismanic script, very mysterious, and Lu Lingxiao did not recognize it.

Lu Lingxiao's gaze fell on the script, and he felt a stabbing pain in his eyes. He then took out a jade slip, copied the script onto it, planning to seek guidance after returning home.

He continued forward and saw three bronze boxes placed on the stone table in the pavilion.

At this moment, the bronze ring on his hand flew out, resonated with the three bronze boxes, and opened them with a crisp sound.

The first box contained a fist-sized, crystal-clear white jade resembling flowing liquid.

The second box held a bracelet inlaid with six gemstones of different colors.

The third box contained a purple-gold scroll.

Lu Lingxiao approached to pick up the light orb from the first box to examine it, but to his surprise, the item burrowed into his palm like a liquid.

"Hiss!"

Confronted with this situation, Lu Lingxiao felt a chill run down his spine, wanting to struggle free, but his body seemed out of his control, welcoming the liquid in, even yearning for it.

Once the liquid entered his palm, it coursed through his body, seemingly refining his mana, eventually converging toward his left hand.

At this moment, Lu Lingxiao realized what the crystal-clear white jade was.

Immortal bone!

This bone was called [All Techniques are Perpetual], with it, not only did the strength of his left hand increase, making it immune to various techniques, but his speed and power in casting techniques would be comprehensively enhanced from this day forth.

"This..."

Lu Lingxiao was surprised to discover such a rare treasure like an immortal bone in the world, and it directly merged into his left hand.

His left hand, having been used for casting techniques since early on, was much smoother than his right, and now with the fusion of the [All Techniques are Perpetual bone], he was momentarily at a loss for words.

Likely his right hand was more attuned to this immortal bone.

"However, why does this immortal bone somewhat resemble the life-bound treasured bone formed by the 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art'?"

Lu Lingxiao looked at his left hand and thought of his body refining technique.

Once this technique was cultivated to the fifth layer, it could fuse the magical treasure's divine ability effects with his bones, transforming into an innate divine ability.

Just that he knew the magical treasure's effects fell far short of the potential of the All Techniques are Perpetual bone.

Knowing he had to refine the immortal bone quickly, he dared not delay, hastily putting away the bracelet from the second box and the scroll from the third.

Since entering this place, he had realized that by holding the bronze ring, he could feel a pull from a space force.

As long as he channeled mana into the bronze ring, he could use this force to exit.

"Buzz!"

With mana injected, the world spun again, and Lu Lingxiao reappeared outside the array gate.

"Lingxiao!"

Seeing this, Lu Wangshu and Lu Qingxuan immediately stepped forward.

"I got three gains inside, and one directly entered my palm. I need to refine it now; take a look at these two."

Seeing the two, Lu Lingxiao said directly, handing the bracelet and purple-gold scroll to them, then sat cross-legged to refine the immortal bone in his left hand.

"Huh?"

Lu Wangshu and Lu Qingxuan heard him, accepted the two items, and began examining them.

...

A month later.

In Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, within Changsheng Hall.

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, his gaze bright and penetrating, his demeanor subtly different from before.

A cold, dignified, and overbearing aura now enveloped him, though it exuded a serene and harmonious tranquility, encased in a treasure-like solemnity.

This aura was remarkably outstanding, standing out in any crowd, easily drawing attention.

Yet amidst the silence, Lu Changsheng's robes were neatly worn, and he gradually returned to his usual state: gentle as jade, ethereal, and unrestrained, like a banished immortal descending to the mortal realm, serene and natural, flawless and pure.

Many top-level techniques impart certain influences on the practitioner's aura, appearance, and even temperament.

However, Lu Changsheng's main cultivation technique was the "Yin Yang Creation Classic," rendering other techniques unable to affect him significantly.

"System, start the lottery."

During this closed-door cultivation, five second-generation members of the Lu Family advanced to become Second Grade Talisman Masters, and five descendants broke through to the Foundation Establishment, earning a total of two regular lottery draws.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for acquiring Second Rank Puppet Skills!]

[The reward has been sent to the system space, where the host can view it at any time]

"Puppet? It's redundant?"

Lu Changsheng glanced at the system space, knowing he could still convert the puppet into other skills or experience.

After pondering for a moment, he chose to convert the puppet skills into formation path skills.

Though a Third Rank Puppet Master was highly sought after, capable of crafting Third Rank Puppets.

Creating a Third Rank Puppet took at least a year and a half, possibly even longer.

In such a situation, Lu Changsheng had little interest and found it more practical to switch to formations, which could occasionally prove convenient.

After upgrading his formation to the third rank, Lu Changsheng continued the lottery.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for acquiring a Golden Yuan Pill!]

[The reward has been sent to the system space, where the host can view it at any time]

"Third Rank Breakthrough Elixir."

As a Third Rank Alchemist, Lu Changsheng naturally knew the other name for the Golden Yuan Pill.

As the name suggests, it helps Nascent Soul cultivators break through from early to middle stage bottlenecks.

First Rank Breakthrough Elixirs were available in many marketplaces.

Second Rank Breakthrough Elixirs were quite rare, difficult for regular Foundation Establishment forces to acquire.

As for Third Rank Breakthrough Elixirs, even among the Four Great Immortal Sects, they were extremely rare, considered strategic-level scarce elixir medicines.

During earlier territorial expansion wars, several Nascent Soul True Men gave their utmost effort with the aim of exchanging for such Third Rank Breakthrough Elixirs.

Not everyone, after all, like Lu Changsheng, needed only their cultivation to be ready to achieve water-like smooth breakthroughs.

Like Nangong Mili.

Having long reached the sixth layer peak of Core Formation, he could still only slowly refine mana, waiting for the opportune moment to break through.

"Let's just put it aside and see if there are any places where it can be used, or exchange it for something else of value."

Though it was just the early to middle stage bottleneck of Core Formation, it also offered some help in breaking through from the middle to the late stage.

Many cultivators, unable to buy advanced Golden Yuan Pills, would settle for using Golden Yuan Pills to assault their realm.

This pill's value was therefore by no means inferior to the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

...

Walking out of the cave mansion, behind Changsheng Hall, Lu Changsheng learned that his closed-door cultivation had lasted a total of one year and two months.

During cultivation, he hadn't felt time slipping by.

All he could say was that there is no time in cultivation.

At that level, even just starting a technique often took years.

"But why hasn't Qingshan broken through yet?"

Lu Changsheng thought of his son, Lu Qingshan, who was far away in Yue Country.

When he last went to see him, his son was already preparing for Core Formation, estimating that if he didn't intervene, he would break through in one or two years at most.

By now, it had been two years since he sent him back to Jinyang Sect.

"Could it be that he's aiming for more stability?"

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart.

His son's previous method of charging towards Core Formation emphasized seizing the moment; when cultivation could advance no further and sword intent was at its peak, he would rush forward without hesitation to achieve Core Formation.

With his arrival, using the Great Luo Sword Embryo to refocus himself, although Lu Qingshan benefited, the impetus of his fervent sword intent towards Core Formation was interrupted.

Moreover, with his mana foundation further stabilized, and possessing the Five Elements Spirit Fruit, he could choose a more secure approach and prepare better before making his dash for Core Formation.

"That's still a good thing."

Lu Changsheng nodded with satisfaction.

Considering that Lu Yuanzhong was almost spent, and only a breath away from death, he wished to see Lu Miaoge break through Core Formation before passing away, so Lu Changsheng didn't delay and signaled Lu Miaoge to prepare for Core Formation.

Moreover, through the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] Ling Zixiao, they orchestrate a fake Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon with the Celestial City Formation, intending to visit with Lu Miaoge later.

"Sister Miaoge."

Several days later, in Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge sat cross-legged facing each other, observing her beginning Core Formation.

Chapter 1890: Chapter 630: The Finest Under Heaven, This Realm Is Supreme

"Hmm!"

Lu Miaoge lightly pursed her red lips, her eyes clear as water, glimmering with a bright and resolute light.

She didn't directly operate the cultivation technique but instead calmed her mind, letting her life of over a hundred years float in her mind.

As a child, inspired by her family and taught by her father, she was determined to become a Foundation Building Great Cultivator!

After starting cultivation, she came into contact with Talisman Making, praised by the Fourth Elder for her excellent talent, with prospects of surpassing her predecessors, to her father's great joy and high expectations.

The first twenty-plus years were a gradual growth under her family's nurturing and teaching.

Until Lu Changsheng, this brother-in-law, appeared, and her life's trajectory gradually changed...

Lu Miaoge was well aware of Lu Changsheng's early admiration for her, but her heart was focused on cultivation, free from romantic feelings.

The two of them spent a long time together, discussing the Talisman Path, gradually developing some feelings, but in her heart, it was more like a sibling relationship, treating this brother-in-law like a younger brother.

Until she encountered a Robber Cultivator, her life hanging by a thread, entering the Death Abyss, Lu Changsheng saved her with a Dual Cultivation Secret Method, breaking the relationship barrier...

Reflecting on the bits and pieces of over eighty years of knowing Lu Changsheng, it still felt like a dream to Lu Miaoge.

The goals of those years had long been achieved.

But now, she was to step into the once unreachable Core Formation Realm!

Her father, her mother whose appearance was blurred, the figures of several elders in her family appeared in her mind, seemingly looking at her full of expectation.

Over the decades, the help, care, and even favoritism Lu Changsheng showed her appeared piece by piece.

"Sister Miaoge, this is only the beginning. In the future, we will continue onward, Core Formation, Nascent Soul, Divinity Transformation!"

Even if she had already surpassed him and gradually couldn't help Lu Changsheng anymore, she would at least do her best to support the family for him and help him increase his Nascent Soul probability when he charged for it!

"Water of Virtue, water benefits all things without contention, nothing in the world can contend with it..."

Lu Miaoge began to operate the "Water of Virtue Technique."

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng also started operating the "Taiyi Seed Way Art," forming a mysterious resonance with her.

When Lu Miaoge's Essence, Qi, and Spirit and Magic Power Mechanism reached the peak, the two opened their eyes and affectionately looked at each other.

After over eighty years of being together, no more words were needed, a single glance was enough.

The two embraced closely, operating the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

This cultivation technique was helpful for cultivators breaking through Foundation Establishment, Core Formation, Nascent Soul, and Divinity Transformation.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge had long cultivated this technique to a profound level, perfectly in harmony. Lu Changsheng, now in the Core Formation Late Stage with his Nascent Soul, gave assistance to Lu Miaoge's Core Formation that surpassed any Core Formation Spiritual Object!

In an instant, within the cave mansion, the sun and moon rotated, and a beautiful symphony of life played, wonderfully moving.

After a long time, Lu Miaoge's fair and graceful body was radiant and sparkling, her essence energy and magic power surging, the Taiyi Dao Seed and Water of Virtue Dao Foundation in her Qi Ocean Core intertwined, bursting with glorious light.

This momentum surpassed even Meng Xiaochan and Xiao Xiyue when they attempted Core Formation.

It wasn't that Lu Miaoge's foundation was too rich, but Lu Changsheng's was, with the Taiyi Dao Seed's assistance for Lu Miaoge being astonishingly significant!

It exceeded even Lu Changsheng's own expectations.

"Boom, boom, boom—"

In the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, the Spiritual Energy of Heaven and Earth, like misty rain, swept toward Lu Miaoge.

Due to starting so high, the Spiritual Energy of Heaven and Earth was overly violent and turbulent, so Lu Changsheng immediately signaled Mount Sumeru to slow down the Spiritual Energy.

Lu Miaoge hadn't undergone Body Refinement; although her body, after years of tempering, was comparable to a Second Rank Body Cultivator, she still couldn't withstand the impact of the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Mechanism like him.

Thus, Lu Changsheng quietly watched Lu Miaoge's breakthrough by her side, acting as her protector.

He also crushed a Talisman, signaling the commencement of the Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon prepared by Ling Zixiao Immortal City at Great Dream Immortal City.

...

Simultaneously, at Jinyang Sect in Yue Country.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—"

On Tian Yuan Peak, suddenly the sky changed color with the clouds.

Countless Spiritual Energy of Heaven and Earth surged like tides, rolling toward Tian Yuan Peak, forming a massive vortex of Spiritual Energy, turbulent and powerful.

"What is happening?"

"Tian Yuan Peak? Could it be Senior Brother Qing Shan!"

"Senior Brother Qing Shan is attempting Core Formation!? I remember he hasn't been at the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment for long, right?"

"Previously, Junior Brother Qing Shan made significant contributions on the front line, so the sect bestowed him Coagulation Crystal Elixir and top-tier Core Formation Spiritual Object, hence he directly attempts Core Formation!"

"Core Formation, didn't expect Senior Brother Qing Shan to start Core Formation so soon, and I wonder what grade of Core Formation, whether there's hope for Superior Grade Gold Core!"

"With Senior Brother Qing Shan's talents, he'll certainly achieve Superior Grade Gold Core, but this is happening too fast, feels like it might lead to an unstable foundation."

"No, you don't understand. Lu Qingshan's Sword Dao emphasizes invincibility and unstoppable progress; hesitating over preparing too much for Core Formation would not be beautiful, affecting his mindset and grasp of his path!"

Tian Yuan Peak, unique in Jinyang Sect, belonged to a distinct lineage, consisting of only Tianyuan True Immortal, Lu Qingshan, and Lu Qingzhu siblings.

Thus, upon the appearance of the Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon at Tian Yuan Peak, the sect's disciples immediately guessed it was Lu Qingshan attempting Core Formation.

Given Lu Qingshan's reputation, there wasn't a soul in Jinyang Sect unaware of him; many disciples stepped out from their cave mansions, looking toward Tian Yuan Peak, discussing fervently.

The vortex formed by the Spiritual Energy of Heaven and Earth was visibly fierce, continuously expanding, like a funnel-shaped tornado vortex, whirling and roaring, enveloped in a faint glow, scintillating and resplendent.

"What an astonishing phenomenon!"

Not only the disciples but even several elders and the Sect Master of Jinyang Sect stationed in the sect looked toward Tian Yuan Peak, astounded.

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 1891 - 630: Supreme Among the Natural
World, the Most Exalted of This Realm (Part 2) - Read
Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
Chapter 1891 - 630: Supreme Among the Natural World,
the Most Exalted of This Realm (Part 2)**

Chapter 1891: Chapter 630: Supreme Among the Natural World, the Most Exalted of This Realm (Part 2)

Especially the Jinyang Sect Leader, upon seeing this scene, was full of joy and excitement.

During these years of the Liangyue War, his Jinyang Sect had also suffered heavy casualties.

Although they had rapidly trained two Nascent Soul Cultivators to make up for the sect's top-level combat power, the effect was still limited.

But Lu Qingshan is different!

During the Foundation Establishment stage, he was invincible within the same level, and even surpassed levels to kill a False Core Immortal. Such combat power is simply astonishing!

As long as he breaks through to Core Formation, he is bound to be an invincible existence at that level, capable of bringing glory to Jinyang Sect on the front lines.

Moreover, Primordial True Monarch and Purple Light True Lord have drafted a list of seed candidates for focused training!

Lu Qingshan is on this list.

As long as he performs well, Core Formation Late Stage will definitely not be a problem, not to mention Nascent Soul in the future!

With Lu Qingshan's talent in Sword Dao, once he breaks through to the Core Formation Late Stage, he will be a top existence below the Nascent Soul, enough to support Jinyang Sect, competing for Fourth Rank Spiritual Land and Nascent Soul Resources!

As time passed bit by bit, the spiritual energy vortex on Tian Yuan Peak surged outward in a ten-mile radius.

This phenomenon signifies a Superior Grade Golden Core!

"A Superior Grade Golden Core, Brother Qing Shan is really attacking the Superior Grade Golden Core!"

"With Brother Qing Shan's strength, it is perfectly normal for him to attempt a Superior Grade Golden Core."

Given Lu Qingshan's previous performance, the watching Jinyang Sect cultivators, while in awe, were not too surprised.

However, seeing the Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon continuously escalating without any sign of slowing down, everyone was shocked.

"Could it be that Brother Qing Shan intends to achieve an Immortal Golden Core!?"

For a Third Grade Golden Core, or even a Second Grade Golden Core, most people can accept it.

But the significance of a First Grade Golden Core is entirely different; it is hailed as the "Immortal Golden Core," the highest achievement in Core Formation!

If Lu Qingshan accumulated and consolidated for a few more decades, he might have hope, but this is too fast!

"This..."

Even the Jinyang Sect Leader was astonished.

Not only had Tian Yuan True Man discussed Lu Qingshan's situation with him, but he had also conversed with Lu Qingshan personally.

He knew the latter's chance of an Immortal Golden Core was at most one or two percent.

But now, he was actually going to directly attempt an Immortal Golden Core!

"If this isn't kept stable, if there's not enough power to sustain it, what then...?"

The worst fear for a cultivator during a breakthrough to Core Formation is exerting too much force early on, leading to insufficient power to maintain stability.

Thinking of Lu Qingshan's usual character, he was incredibly worried.

After pondering for a moment, he immediately called for the sect's stationed formation master to activate the great formation of Tian Yuan Peak through the sect's prohibitions to stabilize the nature's spiritual energy and conceal the celestial phenomenon.

On one hand, to prevent anyone from heading to Tian Yuan Peak and affecting Lu Qingshan.

On the other hand, regardless of success or failure, it would cause some impact, so it's better to directly obscure it, letting only the high-levels know.

Moreover, having nothing else to do, he, as the sect leader, personally stayed at Tian Yuan Peak.

Ten days later.

"Boom!"

The spiritual energy tides on Tian Yuan Peak dissipated smoothly, with the sound of the Great Dao resonating, accompanied by auspicious clouds swirling around.

Even with the great formation obscuring it, the Jinyang Sect Nascent Soul Cultivators could still sense part of the situation.

Knowing this is a Superior Grade Golden Core filled their hearts with envy and bitterness.

"Good, good, good!"

The Jinyang Sect Leader stationed at Tian Yuan Peak was full of rosy cheer, happily applauding.

Although he could not confirm if it was an Immortal Golden Core, this celestial phenomenon was at least a Second Grade Golden Core!

Such a quality Golden Core is enough to gain the cultivation resources of Primordial True Monarch and Purple Light True Lord!

He did not leave, waiting here for Lu Qingshan to exit seclusion.

As the sect leader, he not only has to manage the large and small affairs of the sect and interact with other sects and forces, but also has to enhance the sect's culture, sense of belonging, and cohesion.

A genius disciple, or rather an elder, like Lu Qingshan, naturally requires more attention to increase his recognition and sense of belonging to the sect.

Lu Qingshan, who was in closed-door cultivation, also noticed the presence of the Jinyang Sect Leader outside.

After stabilizing his cultivation realm, he exited the cave mansion with a heart full of excitement.

After all, an Immortal Golden Core, even without external opportunities, has a three to four percent chance of achieving Nascent Soul just by oneself.

You could say, condensing an Immortal Golden Core means one foot is already in the Nascent Soul Realm!

"Too bad I can't go back home to show off."

Thinking of his father's feat of slaying Tu Yuan with a single sword, Lu Qingshan suddenly felt it was dull; his Immortal Golden Core seemed entirely not worth showing off.

"Qing Shan, congratulations on forming your Golden Core!"

At this moment, the waiting Jinyang Sect Leader immediately stepped forward to congratulate, gifting a specially prepared box.

"Thank you, Sect Leader!"

Even though the Jinyang Sect Leader had always treated him well, Lu Qingshan could still notice a clear difference at this moment.

From this moment on, their standings were equal.

"Qing Shan, did you condense an Immortal Golden Core?"

The Jinyang Sect Leader inquired with anticipation.

"I, Lu Qingshan, formed my Golden Core, naturally the first of its kind, the finest within this realm."

With sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, Lu Qingshan spoke calmly.

Amidst his words, a sharp, formidable, and awe-inspiring sword intent soared into the sky, stirring up the heavens and earth, causing the entire Tian Yuan Peak to be enveloped in an invisible Sword Qi, enthralling everyone.

"Good, good, good!"

The Jinyang Sect Leader didn't mind his boastful tone.

After all, he had the right to say so.

An Immortal Golden Core is indeed the finest in this realm!

If he had broken through to Core Formation and achieved an Immortal Golden Core at seventy or eighty years old, he might have been even more arrogant than the current Lu Qingshan!

"Sect Leader, now that I have broken through, the previous Flying Sword is no longer sufficient. I wonder if the sect has any Third Rank Flying Swords?"

Not continuing his boasting, Lu Qingshan voiced his request.

Unlike ordinary people, he had a total of eight Flying Swords.

Apart from the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo, the other seven Flying Swords could not be sufficiently nurtured and would need to be purchased or obtained through other means once reaching this realm.

Chapter 1892: Chapter 630: The Finest Under Heaven, This Realm Is Supreme (Part 3)

Now that I've broken through to Core Formation, these seven Flying Swords are naturally no longer usable; I need to acquire new ones.

"The Sect does have Third Rank Flying Swords, but you can only use three. If you need them, I can allocate them to you, or I can have an Artifact Refiner craft some for you, but according to the Sect rules, having broken through to Core Formation..."

The Jinyang Sect Leader said, knowing that the Lu Qingshan before him had received top-level Sword Dao inheritance and usually, apart from a Magical Treasure Embryo, also had seven Flying Swords forming a sword array.

However, the Jinyang Sect was not a pure Sword Cultivation Sect, and there were not many Third Rank Flying Swords.

Moreover, the Sect had rules and couldn't hand out three Flying Swords to Lu Qingshan all at once; he needed to go through the proper process.

But in these extraordinary times, he was willing to open a back door for Lu Qingshan, to advance the allocation to him and have someone craft them for him, deducting from his contributions later.

"Thank you, Sect Leader!"

Lu Qingshan was delighted.

His cultivation technique was based on the "Great Gengjin Sword Art," absorbing many sword techniques to create a unique one for himself.

Many methods from the "Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture" were integrated into his own sword technique.

For example, his method of using seven Flying Swords to kill enemies by deploying a sword array was simplified from the Seven Luminaries Star Sword Formation.

Now that he has broken through to Core Formation, as long as he crafts the Seven Luminaries Star Sword, he can unleash the true power of this sword array, continuing to be invincible in his realm, even slaying enemies a whole stage above!

"Qingshan, when do you plan to hold your Core Formation ceremony?"

The Jinyang Sect Leader smiled.

"Given the fierce fighting at the frontline now, what's the point of such a ceremony? Once my realm stabilizes, and my divine skills reach small achievement, after slaying three to five Nascent Soul Cultivators, the world will know I've broken through, and then it won't be too late to hold the ceremony."

Lu Qingshan said straightforwardly, his words filled with immense confidence, with a domineering presence that says: I am invincible!

This was not an act.

But from his bones, he believed that after his divine skill and magical treasures reach small achievement, even if he couldn't fight Nascent Soul Cultivators like his father with a single sword, he could still slay them with his sword array!

The Jinyang Sect Leader was moved by Lu Qingshan's imposing words.

This is the true heart of invincibility!

With me invincible, I alone prove the Dao, all things in the world can't stop me, though gods and buddhas may appear before me, they must be slain by my sword!

"Perhaps it is exactly this mentality and sword intent that allows him to sweep forward, to charge towards the Immortal Golden Core unimpeded."

The Jinyang Sect Leader marveled inwardly.

"Alright, for the time being, cultivate your divine skills within the Sect to solidify your realm. I'll later ask Brother O to craft Flying Swords for you!"

The Jinyang Sect Leader said nodding and said nothing more.

"Thank you, Sect Leader. I will never forget the Sect's nurturing grace!"

Even though Lu Qingshan felt relatively indifferent about belonging to the Sect.

But the Sect had not treated him poorly over the decades, and he kept this in mind to repay each and every one.

"Now that you've broken through to Core Formation, you'll be a Sect Elder too, and this ceremony for becoming an elder is necessary; just let me know after your closed-door cultivation is over."

The Sect doesn't demand disciples live and die with it, as long as they don't forget the Sect's grace.

So most sect powers, in addition to talent, also look at character when nurturing disciples.

In Lu Qingshan's treatment of his sister Lu Qingzhu, one can see deeply affectionate and righteous traits.

"Alright."

Lu Qingshan nodded, then went back to closed-door cultivation.

As for going to Jiang Country to bring his sister Lu Qingzhu, there's no rush.

His sister had only been home for two and a half years, and rushing over right after his breakthrough would just be asking for scolding, wouldn't it?

His aunt and mother might hold their tongues, but given his father's temperament, he'd be likely kicked out.

"Hmm, maybe not, since my father and I have always been at odds in the zodiac; if I head home, maybe he'll head out."

Lu Qingshan thought about past visits home, where his father was away on each occasion.

...

Meanwhile, at Primordial Sect, Wuji Peak.

"Junior sister, congratulations on your breakthrough to Core Formation!"

Lv Muping, seeing his junior sister walk out of the cave mansion, immediately stepped forward to congratulate her.

Watching his junior sister successfully break through to Core Formation, he felt an indescribable joy, feeling that all he'd done was completely worthwhile and hadn't failed his master's nurturing grace.

"Thank you, Senior Brother."

Shen Yu was in a very good mood, smiling brightly as she thanked her senior brother.

Even though, with her father's legacy and Coagulation Crystal Elixir, she could have successfully formed her core, without her senior brother's Five Elements Spirit Fruit, how could she have reached Fourth Grade Core Formation?

Achieving Fourth Grade Core Formation has surpassed countless others; in the world of Core Formation, she's also a standout.

In front of her, Senior Brother Lv Muping only achieved Fifth Grade Core Formation.

As for a Superior Grade Golden Core, it sounds easy, but how many people achieve that in the entire Yue Country?

Even in Primordial Sect, those with a Superior Grade Golden Core are few and far between.

Yet thinking of her father, a top cultivator with a Superior Grade Golden Core, weighed heavy with grief on Shen Yu's heart.

"Dad, rest assured, once your daughter is capable, she will avenge you. Please watch over her..."

Then Shen Yu and Senior Brother Lv Muping went to her father's grave to pay their respects, murmuring softly.

Standing beside her father's grave, Lv Muping looked at his master's grave and then at his junior sister, who seemed even more ethereal, feeling both gratified and somewhat conflicted with unwillingness to part.

Months later, when Shen Yu emerged from closed-door cultivation, she learned a piece of news: Senior Brother Lv Muping had made a grave mistake and was sent to the front line to atone for his crimes by merit.

"Senior Brother, don't worry; junior sister will never forget you."

Upon hearing this news, Shen Yu murmured softly.

Although her senior brother was a Core Formation cultivator, he was only at the Initial Stage of Core Formation, so acquiring a Five Elements Spirit Fruit couldn't be easy.

Therefore, she could guess where this Five Elements Spirit Fruit of her senior brother came from.

Chapter 1893: Chapter 631: Lu Ancestor's Sayings and the Core Formation Grand Ceremony!

Bi Lake Mountain, Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, Changsheng Hall.

"Hmm, Qing Shan?"

Lu Changsheng was focused on his wife Lu Miaoge's attempt to break through to Core Formation when he suddenly felt a surge of pure and concentrated mana pouring into his Qi Ocean Core, guessing that his son Lu Qingshan had achieved Core Formation.

[Name: Lu Qingshan]

[Life Span: 79/541]

[Talent: Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, Gengjin Body Constitution (Middle Grade Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Level: Core Formation First Layer]

[Talent: Sword Dao Compatibility (120%)]

"It really is Qing Shan."

Lu Qingshan had a thought, and the system interface of Lu Qingshan appeared before him.

Just some days ago, he thought the other was being more prudent, ready to have a guaranteed success before attempting Core Formation, not expecting that he'd reach the final stage of Core Formation already.

"This Sword Dao talent..."

Lu Changsheng remembered that his son had reforged himself with the Great Luo Sword Embryo, achieving only a 109% in Sword Dao talent.

This breakthrough to Core Formation increased it by 11% directly.

One must know that this talent compatibility is increasingly difficult to improve the higher it gets.

Ordinary children may reach a talent of thirty or forty, and with more time and effort, they have the hope of advancing to the Second Rank.

A talent compatibility of sixty or seventy can already be considered exceptionally gifted.

Above eighty, it belongs to the top-level genius!

So Lu Qingshan's Sword Dao talent is incredibly extraordinary.

"I wonder, how much will Qing Shan's Sword Dao talent improve once the Seed of Law is completely fused?"

Lu Changsheng wondered inwardly, quite expectant.

Without thinking much further, he continued to observe the Core Formation progress of Lu Miaoge in front of him.

Originally, Lu Changsheng was prepared to convert his Yin Yang magic power into Lu Miaoge's "Water of Virtue Technique" to aid her Core Formation.

But under the influence of "Taiyi Seed Way Art" and "Yin Yang Creation Classic," Lu Miaoge's "Water of Virtue Technique" had already evolved into a completely new cultivation technique, one that he couldn't perfectly simulate and convert even if he wanted to.

Moreover, Lu Miaoge's Core Formation process was going much smoother than he had anticipated, so he left it to her to handle on her own.

After all, Foundation Establishment, Core Formation, and Nascent Soul are processes that temper oneself.

...

Three months later.

Above the Changsheng Hall, spiritual energy clouds lingered, accompanied by a heavenly Dao melody.

"Congratulations to Sister Miaoge for achieving the Golden Core Tao Fruit, with the Great Dao on the horizon, today Golden Core, tomorrow Nascent Soul, and your fame shall shake the Southern Wilderness."

Lu Changsheng looked at his wife, whose body radiated a brilliant, crystal-clear luster, joyfully congratulating her.

Apart from his own breakthrough to Core Formation, he had not been so delighted even when Meng Xiaochan, Xiao Xiyue, or his son Lu Quanzhen broke through to Core Formation.

On one hand, he felt that these people were likely to achieve Core Formation, while Lu Miaoge had seemed somewhat less certain, yet she gave him a pleasant surprise.

On the other hand, having spent many years with her, cultivating his wife whose talent was considered mediocre to Core Formation, and moreover to achieve a Superior Grade Gold Core, brought him an indescribable sense of accomplishment and satisfaction.

"When did my husband become so extravagant?"

Lu Miaoge opened her clear beautiful eyes, filled with joy and affection, playfully chiding her husband with a glance.

She herself hadn't expected to break through to Core Formation so easily.

And in the case of a Superior Grade Gold Core, she barely stepped into the Second Grade Golden Core.

It should be known, her second dantian, the [Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus], and its Yin Yang Primordial Elixir Method had not yet been fully cultivated, and when Lu Changsheng suggested the Core Formation, she was somewhat anxious.

However, thinking about her Core Formation configuration, with her husband Lu Changsheng's assistance through the "Sun Moon Samsara Technique" and "Tai Yi Life Water Technique," along with premium Coagulation Crystal Elixir, Sun and Moon Essence, Five Elements Spirit Fruit, Nourishing God Lotus Seed, Five Elements Spiritual Soil, Sea Spirit Marrow, Fourth Rank Water Spirit Bead, Lu Miaoge felt it would have been a real waste.

If it were a cultivator with excellent talent, they would likely achieve an Immortal Golden Core.

"Hahaha, how am I being extravagant, before long, the name of my wife, Miao Ge True Man will spread across Jiang Country, and when Sister Miaoge breaks through to Nascent Soul, both of our names will naturally echo throughout the Southern Wilderness!"

Lu Changsheng grasped his wife's hand, laughing as he spoke.

While breaking through to Nascent Soul himself, may not make his name resound across the Southern Wilderness,

But when Lu Miaoge achieves Nascent Soul, his strength would likely compare to a Late-stage Nascent Soul Great Cultivator without much trouble.

"Nascent Soul..."

Though Nascent Soul still seemed unobtainable, hearing it from Lu Changsheng filled Lu Miaoge with great belief and anticipation for that day.

The couple indulged in a moment of warm affection, and Lu Changsheng indicated to Lu Miaoge to stabilize her cultivation level well, mentioning that arrangements with Zi Xiao were already made, and they would later go through the formalities and return home for the ceremony.

"Mm."

Lu Miaoge softly agreed, her heart filled with expectation.

...

Half a month later, with Lu Miaoge's realm stabilized, Lu Changsheng, holding the Michen Banner, accompanied her to the Dream Immortal City.

At this moment, Dream Immortal City was bustling with excitement.

Countless cultivators gazed up at the Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon over Cloud Dream Mountain, eager to know who had achieved Core Formation.

Though affected by the frontier clearing war, in recent years, many more cultivators attempted Core Formation compared to previous years.

However, with the benefits policies in place at Jiuxiao Immortal City and Azure Phoenix Immortal City, Dream Immortal City remained unaffected.

Moreover, for most cultivators attempting Core Formation, except for a very few who tried their luck with a few Core Formation Spiritual Objects, most went for False Cores without such phenomena.

Judging by this phenomenon, it was at least a Fifth Grade, if not a Fourth Grade True Pill!

City Lord Mansion.

"Miaoge, congratulations on breaking through to Core Formation."

Ling Zixiao immediately realized Lu Miaoge had achieved Core Formation upon seeing her.

It wasn't from her magic aura,

but from her appearance and demeanor.

After Core Formation, Lu Miaoge had become increasingly ethereal, completely pure and immaculate, like a lotus emerging from water, exquisite and otherworldly.

Her face and posture seemed to be shrouded in a thin veil of celestial mist, resembling a fairy descended to the mundane world, serene and sacred.

This quality was something she had seen in Hong Lian.

Though Lu Miaoge's appearance and demeanor weren't as refined as Hong Lian's, compared to before, she was virtually a different person.

Chapter 1894: Chapter 631: Lu Ancestor's Sayings, Core Formation Ceremony! (Part 2)

"If it weren't for Sister Ling being delayed by trivial matters, she would surely have surpassed me."

Over the years, Lu Miaoge and Ling Zixiao have maintained a good relationship, calling each other sisters, knowing that the latter's contributions to Bi Lake Mountain were significantly greater than her own.

While Lu Miaoge had spent most of her time in closed-door cultivation over the years, Ling Zixiao was often busy with family affairs.

"Hehe."

Ling Zixiao gave a gentle smile, indicating that the Nascent Soul celestial phenomenon was almost ready, and it would be finalized in about a month.

"Zixiao, since you're always busy, you might as well delegate some tasks to Hong Lian or Little Chan to prepare the Core Formation matters."

Lu Changsheng suggested to Ling Zixiao.

With the Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure, Ling Zixiao's cultivation speed has been quite fast, reaching the ninth level of Foundation Establishment long ago.

With one or two years of focused cultivation, she could reach the pinnacle of the ninth level of Foundation Establishment and prepare for Core Formation.

"Alright."

Ling Zixiao responded softly.

In her early years, when her cultivation level was lower, she didn't think much about Core Formation.

But as her cultivation progressed, especially through the Union of Man and Treasured Artifact, her cultivation advanced rapidly, and upon seeing Lu Miaoge achieve Core Formation, she couldn't help but feel some anticipation.

After the trio exchanged some affectionate moments, Lu Changsheng assisted Ling Zixiao in replenishing the Origin Source of her [Divine Fiend Diagram].

Considering Ling Zixiao's rapid cultivation speed while managing daily affairs, it was naturally supported by resources.

If it weren't for Lu Changsheng continuously providing the Origin Source, this Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure would have been ruined.

"I recently acquired quite a few materials. Once I'm less busy, I'll upgrade and remold this treasure, making your Core Formation process much easier, Zixiao."

After replenishing the Magical Treasure's Origin, Lu Changsheng said to Ling Zixiao.

After slaying Tu Yuan, he gained substantial rewards, especially the latter's Life-bound Magic Treasure, which could incorporate many materials into the [Divine Fiend Diagram].

However, ever since he returned from Yue Country, he had been perpetually busy, sending his son Lu Quanzhen to the Starry Sky Sea to cultivate the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique," and assisting Lu Miaoge in achieving Core Formation, barely catching a breather.

"Thank you for your hard work, my lord."

From past hunts in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and hunts in Great Dream Marsh, Ling Zixiao knew how busy Lu Changsheng had been over the years.

After all, the cultivation resources for herself, Lu Miaoge, and all the children in the family were not a small amount.

If it weren't for Lu Changsheng's constant financial support, even with numerous talents emerging from the Lu Family, they couldn't have grown so quickly and brilliantly.

"This is not hard at all."

Lu Changsheng smiled and inquired about the situation in Immortal City and the Yue and Jin Kingdoms.

...

A few days later, the Nascent Soul celestial phenomenon above Yunmeng Mountain of Great Dream Immortal City calmly dissipated, with faint rays of light encircling.

"Success! Core Formation was successful!"

"Judging by the looks, it should be a Fifth Grade True Elixir!"

"Unless you are a disciple of the Immortal Sects, for us Loose Cultivators, being able to condense a Middle Grade True Elixir is already a blessing from the ancestors!"

"A Middle Grade True Elixir, if I could achieve Core Formation, I would be content even with a Lower Grade True Elixir!"

All the surrounding cultivators who witnessed the celestial phenomenon were filled with jealousy, admiration, reverence, and respect in their eyes.

Meanwhile, many cultivators rushed to the foot of Yunmeng Mountain, intending to be the first to pay their respects to this new Nascent Soul Immortal.

After half a month, the doors of the Cave Mansion opened, and a divine couple walked out.

"Hmm? Isn't this the Changsheng True Master?"

"What is happening?"

"Why is the Changsheng True Master here?"

"Wait, hold on, isn't this woman the wife of Changsheng True Master, the Main Mother of the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family, Lu Miaoge!"

"Did Madam Lu break through to Core Formation!?"

"Rumor has it that Changsheng True Master and his wife Lu Miaoge cultivate a Dual Cultivation Technique that benefits Core Formation, but I never thought they would both achieve Core Formation!"

The cultivators waiting outside the Cave Mansion were initially puzzled upon seeing the two, then someone recognized Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge and exclaimed in astonishment, their eyes filled with respect and admiration.

Both husband and wife achieving Core Formation is a celebrated tale anywhere.

Especially for family cultivators like Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge.

"Congratulations to Madam Lu on achieving Core Formation, your future on the Great Dao is limitless! Congratulations to Changsheng True Master, both husband and wife achieving Core Formation, truly a match made in heaven, the Nascent Soul is within reach..."

Immediately, a cultivator respectfully congratulated them.

"Indeed, well deserved!"

Lu Changsheng looked at the Foundation Establishment Cultivator who spoke, in a good mood, and tossed a Superior Grade Spirit Stone at him.

"Thank you, True Master, for your generous reward!"

Seeing this, the Foundation Establishment Cultivator expressed joy and gratitude.

A Superior Grade Spirit Stone, worth ten thousand Lower Grade Spirit Stones, was enough for him to work for years, a significant gift.

"Congratulations, Changsheng True Master, Madam Lu..."

Seeing this, other cultivators were envious and echoed their congratulations.

However, Lu Changsheng was no loose-spending fool, and naturally wouldn't be rewarding others again.

At this time, the City Lord of Great Dream Immortal City, 'Wuhen True Man,' also came to congratulate and invited Lu Changsheng and his wife into the City Lord Mansion for a conversation.

Soon after, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge entered the City Lord Mansion, leaving a group of people outside discussing animatedly, expressing their emotions.

"Both husband and wife achieving Core Formation, if I recall correctly, this Changsheng True Master is also a Dao Companion with the Qingyun Sect's Fairy Xi Yue, this, this, this..."

"Back in the day, it was understandable when Lu Changsheng acquired the Coagulation Crystal Elixir, but where did Lu Miaoge get such an Elixir? It's impossible to just rely on Core Formation Spiritual Objects and Secret Techniques to break through directly, isn't it?"

"Moreover, this Madam Lu should not be very old, just over a hundred years."

"Could it be that Changsheng True Master obtained a Coagulation Crystal Elixir during the pioneering war?"

"It shouldn't be, Changsheng only recently achieved Core Formation, shouldn't have that capability yet?"

"The rise of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family is unstoppable!"

The present cultivators chattered, some marveling, others exclaiming, some envious, while others had solemn expressions.

For example, the family forces from Jiang Country, hearing this news, realized that the rise of the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family was indeed unstoppable.

Chapter 1895: Chapter 631: Lu Ancestor's Sayings, Core Formation Ceremony! (Part 3)

It seems that under the governance of the Qingyun Sect, the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family with two Nascent Soul members might be too formidable to accommodate.

...

The news about Lady Lu Miaoge of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family breaking through to Nascent Soul shook the Great Dream Immortal City and spread like a hurricane across the entire Jiang Country Cultivation World.

The Lu family disciples, who were currently on the side of the Great Dream Marsh, were all dumbfounded upon hearing the news.

"Aunt has achieved Nascent Soul?"

"Aunt Miaoge has broken through to Nascent Soul!"

Although these Lu family disciples knew some of the family's secrets, they were still surprised by this news.

Especially Lu Qingsong and others, who felt somewhat caught off guard, without any sign.

But thinking of their father's methods, they found it quite reasonable.

Immediately, a group of people went to the Immortal City to pay their respects and offer congratulations.

Several days later, another piece of news came from the Great Dream Immortal City: Lu Miaoge had become an Honorary Elder of the city.

With Lu Changsheng as the Vice City Lord of the Great Dream Immortal City, this news didn't attract much attention.

After all, a Nascent Soul Immortal, as long as they are willing, can become a distinguished guest, an Honored Guest, anywhere!

While the outside world was abuzz with discussions, Lu Changsheng took the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to the depths of the Great Dream Marsh to nourish it.

Due to previous bloodletting and a lack of sufficient supplements at home, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was still somewhat listless.

After letting two Demon Kings bleed, he fed one Demon King to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, instantly improving its condition. Lu Changsheng then took Lu Miaoge back to Bi Lake Mountain.

Recalling his own breakthrough to Nascent Soul, when he was ambushed by a Nascent Soul Cultivator from the Shadow Sect on his way back, this time Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge left the Immortal City openly.

However, only cultivators came forward to congratulate, offer good wishes, and pay respects, with no one tracking them.

...

More than half a month later, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

The news about Lu Miaoge's breakthrough to Nascent Soul hadn't spread here yet, only Lu Miaoyun and others knew.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng directly held a family banquet to announce the news.

"What, Aunt Miaoge has achieved Nascent Soul!"

"Congratulations to Aunt, for achieving the Great Dao of Nascent Soul!"

"Congratulations, Lady!"

The disciples and cultivators of Bi Lake Mountain were astounded, shocked, excited, and elated upon hearing the news, offering their respectful congratulations towards Bi Yun Peak.

"Such a joyous occasion calls for a celebration by the entire clan, and for the next six months, everyone's salary will be doubled!"

Lu Changsheng was not stingy, speaking generously.

For a moment, the Lu family disciples and cultivators were even more excited and thrilled.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge personally went to Qingzhu Mountain to deliver the news.

An hour later, the two arrived at Qingzhu Mountain, where bamboo covered the hills.

Sensing a faint but terrifying spiritual pressure, the great formation of Qingzhu Mountain immediately went on alert.

But in the next moment, the mountain gate disciples of Qingzhu Mountain, upon seeing the visitors, immediately greeted them respectfully.

"Greetings, Changsheng True Master!"

"Greetings, Ancestor!"

Although Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge seldom showed themselves, Qingzhu Mountain was very familiar with them.

At the same time, another escape light shot out from Qingzhu Valley, it was Lu Muping.

"Greetings, Uncle, Aunt!"

He respectfully saluted the two.

But when he sensed the faint spiritual pressure from Aunt Lu Miaoge, his eyes widened in amazement, delight, envy, and disbelief.

"Muping, your aunt has already broken through to Nascent Soul, and regarding the Nascent Soul Ceremony, I wish to hold it on Qingzhu Mountain, and you'll handle it."

"For the specific details of the ceremony, spirit fruit wine, meals, invitations, etc., you may discuss with Xingyang."

Lu Changsheng said to Lu Muping before him.

Although the latter was not much younger than him, over the years, Lu Ancestor had cultivated an aura of dignity and authority.

Excited to the point of trembling, Lu Muping hurriedly clasped his hands in respect, saying, "Yes, Uncle, Muping will obey!"

Although they had the protection of Bi Lake Mountain.

But mere protection made it very difficult, almost impossible, for the family to make further progress.

Any slight mishap, and decades of effort would turn to ashes.

But now, with Aunt Lu Miaoge breaking through to Nascent Soul, and Uncle directly stating that the Nascent Soul Ceremony will be held on Qingzhu Mountain, it completely changed the nature of things.

With this connection, not only will Qingzhu Mountain remain untroubled for hundreds of years, with no one daring to provoke them, but many family forces will also actively seek friendship!

Immediately, the three of them entered Qingzhu Mountain.

"Father, Mother!"

When Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge arrived at Lu Yuanzhong's courtyard in Qingzhu Valley, their daughter Lu Qingzhu immediately called out joyfully.

In her early years, her maternal grandfather Lu Yuanding passed away when she wasn't at his side.

So, upon returning home this time and learning that her great-uncle Lu Yuanzhong's life was near its end, she came to care for him.

"Greetings to Ancestor Changsheng, greetings to Great-Aunt!"

In addition to Lu Qingzhu, there were some Lu family descendants here serving in filial duty, caring for the elder Lu Yuanzhong. Upon seeing Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, they all paid their respects.

"Little Bamboo."

Lu Changsheng smiled warmly as he stepped forward to his dutiful daughter.

Having brought his daughter home on this trip, he found himself constantly busy, and his wife Lu Miaoge also spent most of her time in closed-door cultivation, leaving little time for their daughter.

Entering the room, they saw Lu Yuanzhong on the bed, his qi mechanism weak.

"Changsheng, Miaoge..."

Upon seeing the two of them coming, as if realizing something, his dim eyes opened, filled with a hopeful sparkle.

"Uncle, I have already broken through to Nascent Soul."

Looking at her uncle in such a state, Lu Miaoge gently pressed her red lips together, using the Taiyi True Water to soothe his qi-blood and nurture his vitality.

However, Lu Yuanzhong was already approaching his life's end, his qi-blood almost exhausted, struggling to hang on with mana and willpower.

"Good, good, good..."

Feeling the nascent soul mana, Lu Yuanzhong was excited, wanting to take her to worship the ancestors and pay respects to his brother Lu Yuanding.

Having a Nascent Soul Immortal in the family was enough to surpass generations of ancestors, and open a separate page in the family genealogy.

Chapter 1896: Chapter 631: Lu Ancestor's Sayings, the Core Formation Grand Ceremony! (4)

"Miaoge, now that you've formed your core, have you decided on a Dao title?"

After forming their core, most cultivators would adopt a Dao title, just like how Lu Changsheng chose "Changsheng" as his.

"I'll still go by Miaoge."

Lu Miaoge softly replied.

Previously, her family had discussed her Dao title, suggesting names like Shangshan, Ruoshui, Shanshui, and Miaoyi.

But for most cultivators, adopting a Dao title is partly about setting aspirations and partly about enhancing one's fate and fortune through the title.

However, Lu Miaoge thought her name was good, given by her parents.

As for fate and fortune, why rely on a Dao title to enhance them?

"Very well, very well."

Lu Yuanzhong didn't mind the details and nodded in agreement.

Soon after, Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, Lu Qingzhu, and Lu Yuanzhong gathered for a memorial.

"Yuanding, Miaoge has achieved Core Formation..."

Lu Yuanzhong, seemingly revitalized, with a flushed face, spoke excitedly.

Faced with this situation, Lu Changsheng intervened to stabilize his Qi mechanism, fearing that Lu Yuanzhong might become too excited and pass away.

After tending to him, Lu Changsheng extended Lu Yuanzhong's life with several spiritual medicines.

Otherwise, in his condition, it was uncertain if he could make it to the Core Formation ceremony.

...

After leaving Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Changsheng didn't return to Bi Lake Mountain but instead headed to Qingyun Sect.

Now that he was half a member of Qingyun Sect, with his wife achieving Core Formation, he naturally had to go inform them.

"Congratulations, Daoist Changsheng."

The Qingyun Sect Leader, upon hearing Lu Changsheng's words, smiled and congratulated him, even offering a gift in his personal capacity.

However, Lu Changsheng's Nascent Soul keenly sensed the apprehension in the Qingyun Sect Leader.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng exchanged a few Third Rank materials, including Talisman Skin and Spirit Ink, through a Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman at Qingyun Sect, before bidding farewell.

"Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, Lu Ping'an... Lu Qingshan... Lu Wangshu..."

After Lu Changsheng left, the Qingyun Sect Leader's face became somber, his eyes deep and thoughtful.

One Lu Changsheng and one Lu Ping'an were manageable, but now there's also Lu Miaoge.

Moreover, according to intelligence, the Lu Family had another son named Lu Qingshan in Yu Country's Jinyang Sect, a true prodigy, and even hailed as a Nascent Soul Seed.

Such a Lu Family makes one wary.

Previously, he thought Xiao Xiyue obtained the Coagulation Crystal Elixir from the sect for her daughter Lu Wangshu.

Unexpectedly, it was for Lu Miaoge.

Now, with two Core Formation cultivators in the Lu Family, especially Lu Changsheng, a Top-Level Talisman Master, they could easily acquire another Coagulation Crystal Elixir in the future.

If Lu Changsheng obtained another Coagulation Crystal Elixir, Lu Ping'an and Lu Wangshu might both achieve Core Formation. In such a scenario, the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family would become a colossal force, possibly rivaling Qingyun Sect.

Yet, considering Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue's connection to Great Dream Immortal City, his expression darkened.

...

After leaving Qingyun Sect, Lu Changsheng realized it had been a long time since he'd met with Chu Qingyi, so he sent her a message to discuss swordsmanship, to foster their relationship.

Although Chu Qingyi was often conflicted, being apart for so long, she still came upon receiving Lu Changsheng's message.

Soon the two sat together, discussing the Sword Dao.

Though both were experts in the Sword Dao, they still discussed it in depth, from the basics to the profound.

"Qingyi, when you have the time, you should nurture your Golden Core to the First Grade as soon as possible. It will benefit your cultivation."

After years of nurturing, Chu Qingyi's Golden Core was just shy of advancing to a First Grade Golden Core.

Although her slow progress was partly due to her lack of diligence.

After all, it had been over twenty years since they first met.

Thinking about it, Chu Qingyi only barely advanced from Second Grade to First Grade, while her master's shared cultivation with Lu Changsheng lasted just over a year.

Despite all of that time being spent in dual cultivation...

Yet Yun Wanshang, in just over a year, managed to nurture a wisp of Yin Yang Energies, both self-made and self-used, nurturing her Golden Core, an astonishing feat.

"Qingyi, has Caiyun True Immortal not returned from her travels?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

According to Xiao Xiyue, Yun Wanshang had left for her travels early on, and it had been nearly twenty years.

"Hmm~"

Chu Qingyi hummed softly, unsure why Lu Changsheng was asking, but still bit her lip and trembled as she said, "My master went on this journey in search of Nascent Soul opportunities and has left Jiang Country, so she hasn't returned yet."

Her beautiful eyes carried a hint of worry as she spoke.

Her master had mentioned that if war broke out and the sect needed her, she would return on her own.

Yet the Liangyue War had already erupted, and Jiang Country's expansion wars were intense in previous years, yet her master did not return.

Moreover, a year ago, the Sect Leader inquired about her master's situation, suggesting that the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm] in the Endless Wilderness might open within five years. Her master could join the Heavenly Sword Sect and venture into the Secret Realm together.

Despite her and the Sect Leader sending messages to her master, there was no response.

If it weren't for her master's Soul Lamp being intact, she would have been worried about her master being in danger.

"Leaving Jiang Country..."

Lu Changsheng knew that most cultivators, after breaking through their current realm's late stage, would go on travels in search of opportunities to prepare for their next realm breakthrough.

A Nascent Soul opportunity like Yun Wanshang's likely involves decades, if not a century.

...

After discussing swordsmanship with Chu Qingyi for several days, Lu Changsheng returned to Bi Lake Mountain to be with his wives and children.

As time passed, news of Lu Miaoge's Core Formation and the ceremony to be held spread far and wide, creating waves under the Qingyun Domain like a boulder thrown into a lake.

"What, Lu Miaoge achieved Core Formation!"

"Where did the Lu Family get the Coagulation Crystal Elixir? Without it, how could Lu Miaoge achieve Core Formation?"

"I heard Changsheng True Master and Xi Yue True Immortal earned merit in the expansion wars and exchanged it for a Coagulation Crystal Elixir."

"Wow, how did Lu Ancestor manage that? Xi Yue True Immortal, revered as the Goddess of the Immortal Sects, was willing to help Lu Ancestor's other wife acquire a Coagulation Crystal Elixir."

Capítulo 1897: Chapter 631: Lu Ancestor's Sayings, the Core Formation Grand Ceremony! (5)

"Alas, I've studied Lu Ancestor's life for so many years, yet I still can't make sense of it."

"If the path between men and women has realms, Lu Ancestor would be a Nascent Soul Transcendent, capable of founding a sect. Previously, I would kneel while reading Lu Ancestor's quotes."

"Lu Ancestor's quotes, what is that?"

"If you must leave after the Secret Realm, then leave now; the woman who truly loves you won't care about the rank of your Core Formation; a true man won't make a woman's tears flow due to his faults; before Dual Cultivation, no one loves you more than I do..."

Countless people were amazed at Lu Miaoge's breakthrough to Core Formation, yet in their discussions, they turned the topic back to Lu Changsheng.

When Lu Miaoge first broke through to Core Formation in the Great Dream Immortal City, Ling Zixiao guided public opinion through the Immortal City, releasing news that Lu Miaoge's breakthrough was partly due to cultivating the Co-cultivation Secret Technique with Lu Changsheng, which increased the success rate by several percent.

On the other hand, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue obtained the Coagulation Crystal Elixir in the pioneer war.

To most cultivators, possessing the Coagulation Crystal Elixir and such a Co-cultivation Secret Technique made Lu Miaoge's breakthrough seem normal.

Thus, most people gradually marveled and discussed Lu Changsheng's legendary life.

Amazed at how he convinced a fairy like Xiao Xiyue to help exchange the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

“It is said that Fairy Xiyue, in her early years of cultivation, left her daughter Lu Wangshu to be raised by Lu Miaoge, perhaps to repay this favor.”

“Isn’t the eldest son of the Lu Family, Lu Ping’an, a quasi-Third Rank Body Cultivator? How come there has been no news from him all these years? Also, why did the Changsheng True Master give the Coagulation Crystal Elixir to his wife Lu Miaoge, instead of to his eldest son Lu Ping’an?”

“Indeed, with Lu Ping’an’s body refinement prowess and his Dao Soldiers, if he broke through to Core Formation, his battle strength would be extraordinary!”

“Wait a minute, is Changsheng True Master so affectionate? My previous purchase of Changsheng True Master’s quotes said money is meant to be seen by women, not spent by women?”

With Lu Miaoge’s Core Formation event, Lu Changsheng was continuously discussed, and suddenly a volume of Changsheng True Master’s quotes sold briskly in various marketplaces.

“Before having children, I love you most; cherish a good female cultivator; don’t waste a bad female cultivator; first solve the quantity problem, then solve the quality problem...”

In the Red Leaf Valley Market, Lu Qingqi was extremely annoyed looking at the “Lu Ancestor’s quotes,” feeling that someone had fabricated such tales about her father.

Inside were even various little stories, giving examples of where the quotes originated from.

Annoyed, she directly called for the Enforcement Team to inquire about the source of these quotes and destroy them.

After hurriedly dealing with it, looking at the quotes in her hands, she still felt upset and decided to vindicate her father by preparing to write stories about his honor.

Yet staring at the ink and pen in hand, she fell silent for a long time, then summoned an elderly storyteller, gradually forming a “Changsheng Biography.”

Recording how Changsheng True Master rose from the inconspicuous Qingping, rode the tempest to traverse the heavens; refuted rumors and slander to establish himself, opening new chapters with the Heavenly Talisman of the family.

.....

Lu Changsheng was oblivious to the rumors outside.

He was focused on refining a magical treasure for his daughter Lu Mengchan.

Not a magical treasure used directly, but one that conceals spiritual power and the Qi mechanism of the Spiritual Body.

After Meng Xiaochan's extended instruction, his daughter Lu Mengchan finally activated the Calamitous Poison Body!

However, as soon as the Calamitous Poison Body was activated, Lu Baixi remarked that she smelled bad and didn't want to play with her, making Lu Mengchan cry out of grievance.

Thankfully, Lu Linghe showed concern, or it would be hard to soothe her.

Although Bai Ling lectured Lu Baixi not to say such things about her younger sister, not to mind her aura, the subtle rejection still hurt the sensitive-hearted Lu Mengchan.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng worked extra hours to refine a magical treasure for his daughter, concealing the Qi mechanism of her Calamitous Poison Body.

Not only to avoid rejection from Lu Baixi, but also to prevent others from discovering the Calamitous Poison Body in the future.

After all, the Calamitous Poison Body is a double-edged sword of a Spiritual Body, easily attracting the attention of evildoers.

With the previous experience of Lu Wangshu as a precedent, Lu Changsheng was very cautious in this regard.

"Thank you, Daddy."

Lu Mengchan looked at the Sun and Moon Bracelet on her wrist that shimmered with brilliance, happily thanking Lu Changsheng.

These two bracelets, crafted mainly from Shadow Stones, possess the effects of concealing mana, spiritual energy fluctuations, and blocking interference from Divine Sense.

Based on the Shadow Stones, Lu Changsheng also refined in some demon beast materials and a portion of Sun and Moon Essence, which enhances the concealing effect of the Qi mechanism while constantly nourishing his daughter's physical body.

When Lu Mengchan wore the bracelet to play with Lu Baixi and Lu Linghe, the two expressed how nice it looked and how much they liked it.

Lu Changsheng: "..."

...

As the Core Formation ceremony of Lu Miaoge drew near, Lu Changsheng expressed that the bracelet can wait, as he went to Qingzhu Mountain to host the ceremony.

These days, Qingzhu Mountain was bustling, experiencing an unprecedented spectacle.

Constantly, cultivators rode flying boats, escape lights, and spiritual beast mounts to visit, attending the ceremony.

Powers around the Bi Lake Mountain area need not be mentioned; even families like the Shangguan Family, White Deer Ning Family, and Five Elements Royal Family sent people to present gifts and offer congratulations.

With experience from two previous large ceremonies, Lu Changsheng was now adept at handling matters, greeting guests with his wife Lu Miaoge.

Though Xiao Xiyue was stationed in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, upon hearing the news, she still came to congratulate and bring home Lu Wangshu, Lu Lingxiao, Lu Qingxuan, and Lu Qingxuan.

After delivering her congratulatory message and gifts, she promptly returned to Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

This scene amazed many guests, thinking to themselves how indeed Fairy Xiyue and Miao Ge True Man had a deep bond as rumored, how did Lu Ancestor achieve this?

Qingyun Sect also sent people to offer congratulations, and then the ceremony welcomed a guest Lu Changsheng had not expected, the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family!

Chapter 1898: Chapter 631: Lu Ancestor's Sayings, the Core Formation Grand Ceremony! (6)

Although the two had interacted during the pioneering war, exchanged pleasantries, there was not much camaraderie between them.

"Congratulations to Changsheng True Master, and congratulations to Miao Ge True Master."

The Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family laughed heartily, seemingly just to offer congratulations.

"Thank you, True Man Xu, please come in."

As the guest, Lu Changsheng invited him into the hall, but the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family only stayed for an hour before leaving.

Although the other party did not show malice, Lu Changsheng did not feel much goodwill either.

"Beast Taming Xu Family..."

Lu Changsheng murmured.

During the previous pioneering war, the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family was assigned many dangerous tasks by the Qingyun Sect.

But besides his life-bound beast, the Earth Dragon Beast, he also brought along a Third Rank Mysterious Turtle, navigating the situation with thrills but no danger.

In such circumstances, the Xu Family also made considerable contributions, exchanging them for a Coagulation Crystal Elixir through the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Yet, so long after the pioneering war, he hadn't heard any news of the Xu Family attempting the Core Formation.

There's a problem here!

This Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family isn't young, and though he passed through the pioneering war without major incidents, he suffered many injuries. Lu Changsheng estimated he only had a few decades of life left.

In such a case, they should have been cultivating Nascent Soul Cultivators early on, not delaying until now.

After pondering for a long time, Lu Changsheng decided to meet with Xu Ruyin later to understand the situation and also to show some concern for her current state.

Although there was a lack of emotional exchange between them, after all, she was the mother of his child.

Moreover, Hong Lian had always felt guilty towards Xu Ruyin, remembering the gratitude of early years' awakening.

In such a case, since there is leisure, a little care would not be out of place.

...

A few days later, the grand ceremony concluded.

The once bustling and lively Qingzhu Mountain gradually returned to calm.

Lu Muping compiled and organized the congratulatory gifts from this Core Formation Stage ceremony and sent them to Bi Lake Mountain.

Most of the drinks, meals, and human interactions for this ceremony came from the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, so naturally, Qingzhu Mountain dared not accept these gifts.

However, Lu Changsheng didn't mind too much, indicating his son Lu Xingyang to send a portion of the gifts back to Qingzhu Mountain.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng finally had some free time, Lu Lingxiao, Lu Wangshu, and Lu Qingxuan also approached Lu Changsheng to seek guidance.

"Immortal Bone!?"

Lu Changsheng noted that his son Lu Lingxiao's cultivation level had broken through to the Eighth Layer of Foundation Building.

This speed, although not as fast as his daughter Nangong Yaoyao, was also quite commendable.

"All Techniques are Perpetual Bone."

Lu Changsheng's eyes intertwined with golden light as he observed his son's left hand.

It contained a vast, astonishing divine power and surging essence energy, with even an effect of isolating divine sense magic power.

It could be said that techniques under the Core Formation would find it difficult to harm this hand.

"Let me see you perform a technique."

Lu Changsheng said to Lu Lingxiao.

Lu Lingxiao immediately used his left hand and right hand respectively to perform techniques.

Through this process, Lu Changsheng saw that the vast divine power contained in Lu Lingxiao's left hand comprehensively enhanced physical strength and the effects of techniques, increasing them by at least thirty percent.

"This Immortal Bone should be harmless to your body, it's just that you can't completely refine it and integrate it into your hand at the moment."

Lu Changsheng pondered as he spoke, not expecting his son to have such an opportunity.

It's no wonder that cultivators are encouraged to travel and explore more, as the gains are indeed impressive.

This Immortal Bone, although not as grand as his son Lu Ping'an's Great Wilderness Dragon Spine, seemed to be a Third Rank Top Level Spiritual Object, enough for him to use until the Core Formation Stage.

Or rather, he would only be able to truly master and integrate this [All Techniques are Perpetual Bone] upon breaking through into the Core Formation Stage.

"Speaking of, was the Treasure Bone of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art created based on this kind of Immortal Bone?"

Not only did Lu Lingxiao feel that this Immortal Bone was somewhat similar to the Life-bound Treasured Bone, but Lu Changsheng also felt there were similarities.

Subsequently, Lu Lingxiao handed a jade slip to Lu Changsheng for him to view.

Chapter 1899: Chapter 632: Urgent Thunder Qilin Scroll, Condensing the Brahman Demon True Body!

Lu Changsheng took the Jade Slip and examined it, inside there was a piece of ancient script that was winding and curvy, resembling tadpoles and beast-like creatures.

Regarding this type of ancient script, Lu Changsheng didn't understand much and had not studied it.

If there were a flow of Qi Mechanism intertwining with traces of Dao and reasoning, he could use the Taiyi Divine Soul, Fire Golden Eye to discern the origin and decipher its meaning.

But his son Lu Lingxiao's script was just a simple transcription, unable to be parsed.

"This might be some kind of ancient script, possibly recording certain information. Your father hasn't researched much in this area either, you can ask your Master later."

Lu Changsheng didn't pretend to understand for the sake of appearances.

This type of ancient script is so vast and profound, even a Nascent Soul True Lord might not have studied nor recognized much.

And Hong Lian has some understanding of this, perhaps she might recognize it.

"Father, this is the ancient scroll we found in the Secret Realm, it seems to be a Magical Treasure, and also records some Cultivation Technique Inheritance, but there hasn't been much gained regarding the inheritance."

At that moment, Lu Qingxuan opened a Golden Jade Box, inside it laid a scroll of purple and gold hues.

Back when Lu Lingxiao obtained three Secret Treasures from the Secret Realm's array gate.

The All Techniques are Perpetual Bone was directly fused by him, leaving the other two to be shared between him and Lu Wangshu.

Although it felt too precious, and quite suited to Lu Lingxiao, the latter indicated that having the Cultivation Technique Inheritance copied for him would suffice.

But it's been a long time, and he only garnered some simple realizations.

"Let me take a look."

Lu Changsheng gently tapped his hand, and the scroll unfolded before his eyes.

This ancient scroll painting, its backdrop was a dense sea of purple lightning interwoven, with a Qilin surrounded entirely by shimmers of violet lightning treading within the thunderous sea, raising its hooves and roaring, standing proudly, filled with an aura of eruption and destruction.

"Interesting."

This is a Superior Grade Treasure, but its aura could even rival some Top Level Treasures.

Lu Changsheng injected mana into it, instantly the thunder sea within the scroll began to surge, the Qilin seemed to awaken, projecting out.

"The Urgent Thunder Qilin Scroll!"

Lu Changsheng realized the effect of this Treasure, which can enhance the power of Thunder Dao Technique and summon an Urgent Thunder Qilin.

His eyes shot out two golden rays, seeing deep within the scroll was concealing a true intent of Urgent Thunder.

As long as he wished, he could obtain this true intent's Cultivation Technique Inheritance through the Taiyi Divine Soul.

"This scroll is called [Urgent Thunder Qilin Scroll]. Not only is it a treasure of Thunder Dao, but also holds a Thunder Dao Inheritance, but once this true intent is obtained, it will vanish, so it's best for you to experience it yourselves."

Lu Changsheng said to Lu Qingxuan.

If he obtains the Cultivation Technique and teaches it to his son, it would be more convenient, yet it would miss the chance to truly appreciate the intent.

If one slowly experiences this Urgent Thunder true intent, obtaining the Cultivation Technique Inheritance, it would greatly advance their Thunder Dao aspect.

"Yes, Father."

Lu Qingxuan respectfully replied.

"With your current cultivation, it would be quite challenging to fully realize this Urgent Thunder true intent. If you are willing, you can share it with Lingxiao and other family members cultivating Thunder Dao Cultivation Technique, so everyone can experience it together. Your father will compensate you in other ways."

Although his son Lu Qingxuan's cultivation technique was the "Thunder Fire Nine Arts."

Yet in Lu Changsheng's view, his son Lu Lingxiao might be more suitable for this Urgent Thunder true intent and more likely to realize it.

However, since the children have decided on the allocation, this Urgent Thunder Qilin Scroll belongs to Lu Qingxuan's destiny, he naturally wouldn't seize the latter's opportunity.

Thus he hoped he would share it with Lu Lingxiao and other family members who cultivate Thunder Dao Cultivation Technique, and he would later compensate him through other means.

"Please rest assured, Father."

Lu Qingxuan already intended to share with Lu Lingxiao, but the latter suggested comprehending first.

"Wangshu, let me see your treasure."

Having seen Lu Lingxiao's Immortal Bone, and Lu Qingxuan's Urgent Thunder Qilin Scroll, he became quite curious about his daughter Lu Wangshu's treasure.

"Here."

Lu Wangshu slightly lifted her sleeve, revealing a snow-white, jade-like wrist, where a bracelet shimmered with a delicate glow, embedded with six gemstone beads resembling Demon Cores.

Lu Changsheng lightly pinched the bracelet, observing that it was an Exotic Treasure, inquiring, "What abilities or effects does this bracelet have?"

"It boasts six effects, including lightning attacks, illusion techniques interference, forming a Defense Magical Shield, conducting life-force healing, as well as calming the mind and spirit, nurturing the physical body and mana... "

Lu Wangshu briefly introduced the bracelet's effects.

"Marvelous."

Lu Changsheng noted, internally remarking on the Exotic Treasure's truly versatile capabilities.

With attack, defense, illusion techniques, healing, and even daily augmentations, it is worthy to be considered a Top Level Exotic Treasure.

"Come, let me see its power."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

"Dad, watch carefully."

Lu Wangshu wasn't concerned about injuring her father, a "Nascent Soul True Lord", and directly activated the bracelet with full might.

Only to see the bracelet's luster flow, runes intertwining, six gemstone stones vibrating, and then flying off her hand, shooting out a brilliant and terrifying bolt of lightning towards Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng raised his palm lightly.

The terrifying lightning fell upon it, immediately dissipating into nothing.

"Not bad."

The impact of this strike was comparable to that of a Top Level Spiritual Artifact's eruption, and judging by its performance, it hadn't reached the Exotic Treasure's limit; once Lu Wangshu's cultivation realm advances, the effects could further increase.

Witnessing this, Lu Qingxuan and Lu Lingxiao couldn't help feeling surprised, astounded, and amazed.

They might have never experienced the bracelet's prowess, but they discerned the terrifying nature of that strike, absolutely unwilling to face it head-on.

Yet their father resolved it effortlessly, a simple raise of a hand, astonishing!

"Is this the power of a Core Formation True Man?"

Chapter 1900: Chapter 632: Qilin of Urgent Thunder, Forming the Brahman Demon True Body! (Part 2)

Lu Qingxuan marveled in his heart, deeply realizing the chasm between Foundation Establishment and Core Formation.

No wonder people say that below Core Formation, all are ants.

No matter how talented you are, a Foundation Establishment cultivator stands no chance against a Core Formation cultivator.

"It seems your gains this time are quite substantial."

Lu Changsheng didn't continue testing the abilities of the bracelet, spoke with a smile.

In his heart, he sighed silently. No wonder cultivators, knowing the dangers of the secret realm, still rush forward like moths to a flame.

Because there truly are opportunities here!

Following the usual way, under normal circumstances, most cultivators have no chance at Core Formation.

An ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator enters the secret realm once and might obtain riches and opportunities that they would never acquire in a lifetime!

Immediately, Lu Changsheng inquired with concern about the details of their secret realm experience.

The three had other gains, but mainly spiritual medicine, crystal cores, and some materials, compared to these three, not worth mentioning.

However, they suspected that other people had also obtained opportunities.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng also inquired about the three's cultivation situation, offered guidance and prepared to continue with his tasks.

"Dad, I also picked up a broken magical treasure in the Immortal City earlier, could you help me take a look at it?"

At this time, Lu Lingxiao spoke, handing over the broken bronze mirror he had found in the Immortal City.

Beside him, Lu Wangshu immediately looked at Lu Lingxiao, jealousy making her grit her teeth.

This younger brother's pupil skill progressed rapidly at some unknown time, various opportunities and treasures couldn't escape his eyes, making her envious.

For this, she had spent a lot of time practicing her own pupil skills, but she was nowhere near Lu Lingxiao's level.

"Oh?"

Lu Changsheng took over the broken bronze mirror, scrutinized it briefly, then injected mana, sensing a slight resonance forming with the origin of the Dragon Roar Physique within the Chaos Body, his eyebrows lightly raised.

"This should be a decent magical treasure, but its origin source is too severely missing, causing it to be obscure and unnoticed. I will help you nurture and recast it later."

Lu Changsheng said to his son.

"Thank you, Father."

Lu Lingxiao immediately thanked respectfully.

...

This time, his son Lu Qingxuan also returned from Azure Phoenix Immortal City, and Lu Changsheng inquired with concern about his situation over the years.

"Aunt Mu only pointed out divination for me twice, at other times, she was elusive."

Lu Qingxuan recounted his situation over the past two years in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Through the arrangement of Azure Phoenix True Monarch, he took up a steward position in the City Lord Mansion, handling daily affairs.

With the connection of Azure Phoenix True Monarch, other stewards in the City Lord Mansion were very respectful and accommodating to him.

Previously, he also entered the secret realm of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range with the cultivators of Azure Phoenix Immortal City, but did not gain significant harvests.

"Just do your job normally in Azure Phoenix Immortal City, accept the divination heritage as it comes, and you can spend more time visiting Qingxuan and the others when you have time."

Lu Changsheng advised his son.

In any case, the opportunities in Azure Phoenix Immortal City far exceed those of Bi Lake Mountain.

"I understand."

Lu Qingxuan acknowledged.

His main reason for returning this time was his mother's Core Formation ceremony, to return and offer congratulations, without plans to stay long.

So, after the ceremony, he planned to socialize with his siblings and then return early.

"Young Master, you've returned."

As he returned to his courtyard, a woman in her twenties, with a graceful demeanor and attractive appearance, dressed in a green gauze dress, called out to Lu Qingxuan in surprise and joy, rushing forward.

Then she stood awkwardly in front of him, feeling she had lost her composure.

Lu Qingxuan paid no mind to the maid's grand demeanor, speaking softly: "Xiaoyu."

"Young Master, I heard from Miss Qi that you went out for study..."

The young woman was Xiaoyu, whom Lu Qingxuan, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Qingxi had picked up at Qingyun Market years ago.

Over twenty years have passed, the once young girl has matured, with a cultivation level now at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement.

It's only to say, as Lu Qingxuan's maid, although her conditions were not as good as those of the Lu Family disciples, they were not inferior to some disciples from Foundation Establishment families.

Especially as the Lu Family's conditions improved over the decades, even maids like her could enjoy Spirit Meals.

Although not at the same level as the Lu Family disciples' Spirit Meals, it was better than ninety percent of the loose cultivators.

"Yes, I'm just back to visit."

Lu Qingxuan nodded gently, then inquired about the maid's situation with concern.

"Young Master, will it be convenient for you outside..."

After a moment, Xiaoyu mustered courage, wanting to continue serving by Lu Qingxuan's side.

Seeing the hopeful look in her eyes, Lu Qingxuan pondered for a moment and said: "Since that's the case, later you can come with me."

Although it's not very convenient to bring a maid when going out, having trusted people around in the Immortal City would be very useful.

Be it handling trivial matters or visiting Qingxuan Mountain for various affairs, it would be much more convenient.

In terms of loyalty, maid Xiaoyu was undoubtedly reliable. Now at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, reaching Azure Phoenix Immortal City, with his current status and resources, obtaining a Foundation Establishment Elixir for her would not be difficult.

As long as Xiaoyu breaks through to Foundation Establishment, she could continue to serve as a capable assistant.

"Thank you, Young Master!"

Xiaoyu responded with joy, then asked Lu Qingxuan about the preparations she needed to make.

...

Taking the opportunity of Lu Miaoge's ceremony, many family disciples returned, and Lu Changsheng inquired about their situation with concern, inspecting and guiding their cultivation.

"Foundation Establishment?"

Lu Changsheng paid attention to the somewhat talented family disciples, advising them to inform him when they were prepared for Foundation Establishment.

His grandson, Lu Xuanqian, being an exception for a Heavenly Foundation Establishment, couldn't afford any delay.

This time, his son Lu Qingyue, possessing a Third Grade Spirit Root and Azure Wood Spiritual Body, planned to attempt Foundation Establishment.

Lu Changsheng assessed his cultivation condition, it was solid enough, there wouldn't be an issue with a flawless Dao Foundation.

For a Perfect Foundation Base, there was only a thirty percent probability.

"I will arrange something for you later."

Lu Changsheng said after a moment's contemplation.

Busy until about dusk, having settled most of the Lu Family disciples' situations, Lu Changsheng looked at Lu Qingyue, who was waiting and said: "Come with me."