

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
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Chapter 1901: Chapter 632: Qilin of Urgent Thunder Diagram, Condensing the Brahman Demon True Body! _3

Lu Changsheng led him to the underground palace at the top of Bi Yun Peak.

"This is..."

As soon as Lu Qingyue stepped into the underground palace, he felt an unprecedentedly rich spiritual energy and vitality, as if his Qingmu Spiritual Body were awakening, feeling an unparalleled joy.

"Foundation Establishment is the beginning of the Great Dao, this step is crucial. Now your Foundation is complete, but to condense a Perfect Dao Foundation, you're still a bit short."

Lu Changsheng could see his son's Spiritual Body Origin gradually became active, thinking to himself that the wood attribute Spiritual Body indeed matched with the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine.

He then pointed at the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine in front of them and said: "This vine is our family's supreme treasure, suppressing the family Spirit Vein, and its attributes are similar to your Qingmu Spiritual Body."

"If you use this vine to cultivate, condensing your mana, it can allow your cultivation base to advance further, and in the future, condense a Perfect Dao Foundation."

"In the coming time, you can come here to cultivate. During this process, you can observe and comprehend the patterns on the vines. If you have an insight, it will not only help your Foundation Establishment but also on your future path to Core Formation."

Lu Changsheng said slowly.

"Core Formation!?"

Although Bi Lake Mountain already has Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge as Nascent Soul Immortals on the surface, for most Lu Family disciples, Core Formation is still something unattainable.

"Thank you, Father!"

Lu Qingyue excitedly cupped his hands, never expecting that the family had such a supreme treasure.

He had lived for twenty-six years and had never known before.

However, he also understood that for his father to become a Nascent Soul Immortal, there must be some hidden opportunities and secrets.

"This is our family secret, you must not disclose it. You can come here to observe and comprehend on your own. Do not tamper with other things."

Although guarded by Mount Sumeru, Lu Changsheng still seriously admonished.

"Rest assured, Father!"

Lu Qingyue understood the importance of the matter.

Just from the Qi mechanism upon entering, he knew the vine before him was far beyond any Heavenly and Earthly Treasures he had seen before.

Not only the vine, but even the colorful soil on the ground gave him an extraordinary feeling.

"Hmm."

After the instructions, Lu Changsheng went to rest.

...

After relaxing and resting for a few days, Lu Changsheng refreshed himself, getting ready to fulfill his previous promise to craft the Sun and Moon Bracelets for his daughters Lu Baixi and Lu Linghe.

However, upon thinking about his good daughter Lu Qingzhu, he felt that he couldn't favor one and neglect the other, she should have one too.

Lu Qingzhu had one, and if Lu Qingqi saw it, she would definitely want one too.

And when Lu Wangshu returned home, if she saw Lu Qingzhu and Lu Qingqi each had one, she would surely come to him to whine and cry.

If all the daughters in the family had one, it wouldn't be right to leave the others out, right?

"..."

For a moment, Lu Changsheng fell into silence.

He deeply realized that having children is exhilarating, raising them is like a funeral pyre.

Never mind that crafting magical treasures takes time, he didn't even have enough materials on hand.

Even the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror couldn't produce enough Sun and Moon Essence quickly enough.

"Damn it, I can't make that many!"

After thinking for a long time, Lu Changsheng decided to cut corners.

Instead of refining magical treasures, spiritual artifacts would suffice.

Moreover, superior-grade spiritual artifacts would be enough for them to use.

...

As a Third Rank Artifact Refiner, Lu Changsheng found that crafting a few spiritual artifacts using the "Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique" was as easy as pie.

A month later, Lu Changsheng gave the uniformly crafted Sun and Moon Bracelets to his precious daughters.

"Thank you, Daddy!"

"Thank you, Daddy!"

Fortunately, his daughters were very sensible, not questioning why this bracelet was inferior to Lu Mengchan's.

Lu Changsheng was also not overly biased, having his son Lu Yun inventory the family treasure vault, then listed some Heavenly and Earthly Treasures he couldn't use and entered them into the family vault, allowing Lu Family disciples to choose.

The reason was cited as celebrating Lu Miaoge's joyful Core Formation.

Were it not for the resources of the wealthy Lu Ancestor, owning an Immortal City and occasionally receiving kind sponsorships, any other family wouldn't be able to sustain such disciple cultivation.

Regarding Lu Lingxiao's bronze mirror, Lu Changsheng researched it slightly and found the previous grade was not low, belonging to a Pure Yang Treasure.

Without enough materials to recast it, he simply tossed it into the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, using the Great Sun Essence from the Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure to nurture and replenish its original Qi mechanism.

As the Lu Family disciples gradually ventured out, Lu Changsheng, having accompanied his spouses, children, and daughters, continued his closed-door cultivation to condense the Brahman Demon True Body!

The "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique" refinement was only the first step in Lu Changsheng's power enhancement.

In this technique, aside from the Demon God's Spear and the Great Bright King Light Aspect, there were many divine skills.

Among them, the greatest boost in combat strength would be the "Brahman Demon True Body"!

Especially as Lu Changsheng previously won the Fifth Rank Treasure "Xuan Huang Essence" in a draw, which can be used to forge the Dharma Aspect Golden Body of the Brahman Demon True Body.

"To cultivate the Brahman Demon True Body, first condense a Mana Incarnation!"

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, activating the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique."

Before long, Buddha light blossomed around him, demonic Qi flowed, causing the cave mansion to resound with ten thousand demons roaring and the chanting of Buddhist hymns, incredibly mystical.

Gradually, a three-headed six-armed Buddha Demon apparition faintly appeared behind Lu Changsheng.

Wanting to condense the Brahman Demon True Body naturally cannot be done by simply gathering mana.

It requires the cultivator's physical body, mana, and divine sense as the structure, constantly blending with heaven and earth, and then using the Dao Foundation as the root, weaving and combining to condense the Brahman Demon True Body.

At that time, how the Brahman Demon True Body evolves into a Dharma Aspect and the strength of its combat ability will be closely related to the cultivator's physical body, mana, and divine sense!

"Hoo, hoo, hoo—"

Countless natures' spiritual energy poured into Lu Changsheng's body, his Qi Ocean Core, then roamed through his meridians, slowly entering the related acupuncture points.

These acupuncture points seemed to project onto the shadow behind him, corresponding with two shimmering resonances.

The human body has a total of 1,296 acupuncture points, and only by condensing all these points can the Mana Incarnation be considered initially condensed.

With acupuncture points as anchor points, it can gradually be solidified, rendering phantom bones, muscles, and flesh until the circulation of one point connects to all, condensing 129,600 acupuncture points.

It can be said that wanting to fully cultivate the Brahman Demon True Body to great success is exceptionally challenging, requiring tremendous time and effort.

However, Lu Changsheng did not intend to directly reach full cultivation, choosing first to cultivate a portion to see the effects.

Chapter 1902: Chapter 633: Brahman Demon True Body, Xu Family's Situation

In cultivation, the years pass in the blink of an eye, and over a year has gone by.

For mortals, a year is long.

But for a Nascent Soul Immortal who may live for five hundred years, it is merely one session of cultivation.

In the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, within the Changsheng Hall, Lu Changsheng sits cross-legged, appearing dignified and serene, with his body bathed in golden light and demonic Qi, akin to the flowing Yin Yang Energies.

If one looks closely, within the apertures of his body, surrounded by the golden light and demonic Qi, there seem to be figures of Buddhas, Demon Gods, and Heavenly Demons occupying his body in an illusion, constantly guarding his form.

As these apertures intertwine, they radiate brilliant light, and the silhouette of the three-headed, six-armed figure behind Lu Changsheng gradually solidifies, especially emphasizing the six muscular and robust arms.

The six arms take on three different forms.

One pair is covered in dense golden Sanskrit, exuding a sense of immortality and eternal elegance;

Another pair is adorned with violet-golden scales, filled with immense power and a barbaric Qi Mechanism;

The last pair is dark and profound, interwoven with demon runes, resembling vortices from the underworld, laden with a Qi Mechanism of destruction, annihilating everything.

The three pairs of arms are imbued with the different Qi Mechanics of Buddha, demon, and magic, yet they blend together perfectly, emanating an aura of mysterious antiquity and grand vastness.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng opens his eyes, his pupils bursting with golden magnificence, with two '卍' symbols slowly rotating in his pupils, filled with boundless Buddhist intent, yet the edges of his eyes are burning with dark demonic flames, exuding a terrifying Qi Mechanism of ferocity, cruelty, and sorrow.

"At long last, I have entered the Brahman Demon True Body stage."

Lu Changsheng softly exhales, and the Buddhist intent and demonic flames in his eyes gently dissipate.

Even though he has a system bestowal that saves him the time of comprehending cultivation techniques, spending hundreds of Superior Grade Spirit Stones to condense this Brahman Demon True Body remains an arduous task.

In over a year, he has merely managed to condense one-third of the apertures.

The remaining two-thirds will become increasingly difficult, and even with a significant amount of Spirit Stone resources, it will still take at least three to five years.

However, completing one-third is already an entry, allowing him to utilize this Supreme Divine Ability.

"Let's see its power first."

Lu Changsheng stands up and leaves the Changsheng Hall, activating the Brahman Demon True Body.

At first, the silhouette that was only a height of ten feet continues to rise, reaching a height of thirty feet.

At this moment, the silhouette's body is obscure and indistinct, barely visible, leaving only the six distinct arms.

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng, in connection with the Brahman Demon True Body, moves his thoughts, and the three pairs of arms burst forth with ancient Mysterious Light, blasting forward.

"Boom boom boom——"

The void trembles, creating ripples and waves.

Even though the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven does not fear the might of Core Formation, at this moment it causes a small commotion.

"Hiss, this Brahman Demon True Body is formidable indeed!"

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng is surprised in his heart.

His Brahman Demon True Body has just barely entered the stage, only condensing six arms, yet the impact is already comparable to his full strength attack.

He doesn't continue testing in the Cave Heaven, quietly leaves Bi Lake Mountain, and flies towards the Heavenly Dome, arriving at the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

Now, the ordinary Nine Heavens Gang Wind can no longer affect Lu Changsheng, which he can directly ignore with his physical body.

He continues to fly upwards, as if heading towards the Outer Heaven.

When the Gang Wind becomes so intense that even Nascent Soul Cultivators can barely withstand it, Lu Changsheng stops, continuing to use the Brahman Demon True Body.

"Boom boom boom——"

Six gigantic arms, each ten feet long, continuously pound on the heavens and the earth, shattering and destroying the wailing Heavenly Wind, and even meteors from Outer Heaven in the distance are shattered into dust.

"This Brahman Demon True Body is indeed extraordinary. I have only initially condensed it, which already equates to a top-level Core Formation combat power! If

fully condensed, or even cultivated to Great Success, how much more could its combat power rise?"

After a moment, Lu Changsheng looks at the slightly fading six arms and sighs.

This Brahman Demon True Saint Technique does live up to its name as a supreme combat technique. If he cultivates the current divine abilities to Great Success, reversing a Core Formation to defeat a Nascent Soul will no longer be idle words.

"Unfortunately, my Brahman Demon True Body is only initially formed, unable to utilize divine skills, otherwise, its combat power could advance even further."

This Brahman Demon True Body can be used as an avatar to perform various divine skills.

However, currently, the avatar has just entered the stage, unable to engage in prolonged battles, let alone use divine skills.

"But..."

Lu Changsheng lightly taps the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, a Sword Box opens, and the Great Luo Sword Embryo flies out, expanding in the wind until it reaches a length of fifty to sixty feet, gripped by the six arms of the Brahman Demon True Body.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

With just a glance, the six arms hold the Great Luo Sword Embryo together, injecting endless mana, causing the sword embryo to erupt with dazzling Divine Light, illuminating the Nine Heavens, tearing through the endless Gang Wind currents.

"Clang!"

In the next moment, the six arms strike out with the sword embryo in hand, the brilliant sword light cascading like the Milky Way from the Nine Heavens.

The sword Qi traverses the heavens and the void, sweeping across miles, as the vast sword waves surge like an ocean.

It can be seen that the void ahead is cleaved open, with pitch-black chaotic streams surging out, interweaving with the Nine Heavens Gang Wind, resembling wailing ghosts and howling gods, incredibly terrifying.

At the same time, the six arms behind Lu Changsheng completely dissipate into mist.

Even though using the Brahman Demon True Body will only consume a small amount of mental spirit and mana from Lu Changsheng,

once the true body's energy is exhausted, it will require him to spend significant time to replenish it.

"This is the true way to utilize the Brahman Demon True Body. Something like the Great Luo Sword Embryo, using it with my full strength incurs too high a cost, but it can be wielded by the Brahman Demon True Body, and even if I obtain other Spiritual Treasures in the future, they can be wielded using the Brahman Demon True Body too!"

The recent strike was overwhelmingly powerful, already surpassing the sword that Lu Changsheng used to slay Tu Yuan before.

If he cultivates the Brahman Demon True Body to Great Success, he will undoubtedly be able to wield the Great Luo Sword Embryo to its utmost power, unleashing peerless sword light capable of destroying heavens and obliterating the earth!

Chapter 1903: Chapter 633: Brahman Demon True Body, Xu Family's Situation

"With the Brahman Demon True Body, and the Three Treasures Incarnation, I can now take on my enemies as if it's three against one, or rather, three against a Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng."

"With that said, achieving a small achievement in the Brahman Demon True Body means I can head to the Jin Kingdom."

Aside from the Brahman Demon True Body, Lu Changsheng also possessed a Three Treasures Incarnation.

Although this incarnation was not as powerful as his true self, nor as the Brahman Demon True Body, it still surpassed many late-stage Golden Core cultivators.

With such a coordinated effort, Lu Changsheng did not believe he couldn't defeat the Five Poisons Cult Leader!

Besides, who at the Nascent Soul level would fight to the death? There was no great enmity between him and her.

As long as he had the real ability to contend with a Nascent Soul, everyone could naturally sit down and negotiate, without the need to fight and kill.

After experimenting with the effects of the Divine Skills, Lu Changsheng returned to the family with delight, to visit his wives and children.

This was considered one of the rare long-term closed-door cultivation sessions since Lu Ancestor began his cultivation journey.

Previously, even during closed cultivation, he would frequently come out to take a breather and spend time with his wives and children.

However, the Brahman Demon True Body was a skill that was not suitable for intermittent cultivation, so he decided to complete it in one go.

"Husband, you've come out of closed-door cultivation?"

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoyun exclaimed with joy, then relayed the events of the past year in the household to him.

There were no major events, just minor matters.

After all, with Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, both Nascent Soul Immortals, and backed by the Qingyun Sect and Great Dream Immortal City, who would dare to provoke the Lu Family?

The only major event was that half a year ago, Lu Yuanzhong passed away.

His lifespan and vitality were already running low, solely sustained by Lu Changsheng through the use of Spiritual Medicine.

After Lu Miaoge's Core Formation ceremony, he had no more attachments and quietly awaited the end.

Lu Yuanzhong's funeral was very low-key, held privately at Qingzhu Mountain.

"Alright, later Yun'er and I will go to pay our respects."

Lu Changsheng sighed softly.

If he were around, it would be expected to pay a visit out of emotion and reason.

But due to his cultivation of the Brahman Demon True Body, he indicated that mundane matters could be decided by Lu Miaoge, so his wife did not disturb him.

However, because he was in closed-door cultivation, Lu Miaoyun and Lu Miaohuan couldn't go to pay respects at Bi Lake Mountain due to their "Heavenly Longevity Technique" cultivation.

...

Nowadays, aside from Lu Yun, Lu Xinyang, Lu Xingchen, and some of the settled children, most others have ventured out.

Some have gone out to train, some have gone to guard other Spirit Lands and Marketplaces, and others have headed to the Great Dream Marsh and Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

In short, the Lu Family disciples have already spread beyond the Qingyun Sect region, covering all of Jiang Country.

Arriving at the Lake Heart Pavilion, Meng Xiaochan and Bai Ling were reading with Lu Mengchan and Lu Baixi.

"Lu Lang, brother!"

"Father!"

Aside from a trip to Azure Phoenix Immortal City to purchase poisons, Meng Xiaochan had been at Bi Lake Mountain the whole time.

Their daughter, Lu Mengchan, was carefully taught and nurtured by her, with even the soup and snacks tasting slightly toxic now.

However, the toxicity was not high at this point; otherwise, their daughter Lu Linghe wouldn't dare to share and taste without worry.

Using the Fire Golden Eye to glance briefly at Lu Mengchan, Lu Changsheng noticed she was only at the Fourth Level Energy Refinement.

Under normal circumstances, this cultivation level did not match her potential.

But considering her personality, and the time spent cultivating the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture," and having dispersed her previous Spiritual Power, it was reasonable.

"Little Chan, Ling'er."

Lu Changsheng sat down, picking up a piece of cake to taste.

The taste was quite good, indicating that Meng Xiaochan had done extensive research and put a lot of thought into this daughter.

Promptly, he inquired about any issues Meng Xiaochan might be facing in her cultivation.

Three years had passed, and Meng Xiaochan had not yet completely converted her cultivation technique to the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture."

Upon hearing this, Meng Xiaochan softly explained her cultivation issues, her daughter's situation, and her thoughts and ideas.

In this manner, Lu Changsheng enjoyed the tranquility of family life, feeling a sense of ease in his heart.

Half a month later, Xu Ruyin arrived at Bi Lake Mountain.

She had come here long ago, but with Lu Changsheng in closed-door cultivation, she could only wait nearby.

"Husband..."

Xu Ruyin was the only one who called Lu Changsheng husband, yet her expression was a mix of reverence and awe, inexplicably complex, and her speech carried a hint of unfamiliarity.

"Ruyin."

Lu Changsheng didn't mind, his expression gentle as he inquired about her circumstances over the years.

Xu Ruyin, clad in a red Fire Phoenix Robe, with exquisite features and noble bearing, sat by Lu Changsheng, somewhat uneasy and unaccustomed.

Perhaps it was because each time she grew accustomed to being with Lu Changsheng, they would be separated for a long time.

Then, in the outside world, she was the proud daughter of the Xu Family, like a haughty phoenix, disdainful of men, making it hard to adjust when seeing Lu Changsheng again.

"Did the Xu Family manage to obtain a Coagulation Crystal Elixir?"

Noticing her cultivation was at the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment, Lu Changsheng asked.

Despite Xu Ruyin's Spiritual Root being only Fourth Grade, her Beast Taming talent was exceptional, far surpassing their son Lu Chensha.

If not for being imprisoned by Lu Changsheng and losing the Ancient Beast Taming Charm, delaying her progress by eight years, she might have already been preparing for Core Formation.

Of course, Lu Changsheng compensated with a Heavenly Demon Phoenix.

However, in a prior conversation with Hong Lian, Lu Changsheng suspected Xu Ruyin might possess some hidden Spiritual Body or similar situation.

For one, Xu Ruyin stumbled upon the Ancient Beast Taming Charm and awakened Hong Lian.

Furthermore, it involved the "Beast Technique" cultivation method.

Aside from their son Lu Chensha, no one else in the Lu Family had mastered it.

Even with two Lu Family disciples with decent Beast Taming talent attempting it, they couldn't get started.

Yet Xu Ruyin was perfectly compatible with this technique, and while their son Lu Chensha wasn't flawless, he was progressing normally in his cultivation.

So Lu Changsheng wondered if this was related to Xu Ruyin?

"I don't think it's possible."

Chapter 1904: Chapter 633: Brahman Demon True Body, Xu Family's Situation

Xu Ruyin lightly pressed her bright red lips together and shook her head, saying,

"Oh? Your talent and strength are quite valued in the Xu Family, aren't they?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, feeling that even if the chances were slim, it couldn't be impossible.

"The Xu Family prioritizes the Core Formation for direct lineage first, I am only from a collateral branch..."

"Unless there is a top-tier genius in the direct lineage with a hope to form a core, and I become their Dao Companion. Only when they form a core will there be a possibility for me."

Xu Ruyin spoke softly.

When the family was initially established, the bloodlines of the direct and collateral branches may not have been clearly defined.

In a family like the Beast Taming Xu Family, which has a thousand years of heritage, the distinction between direct and collateral bloodlines is taken very seriously.

To cultivate a Nascent Soul cultivator, the Xu Family prioritizes direct lineage!

If they were to cultivate someone from the collateral branch, in the eyes of some elders, it would imply a change in leadership.

Especially now that the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family does not have much life left, it is impossible for them to cultivate someone like her from a collateral branch into a Nascent Soul.

"As far as I know, in the past hundred years, the Xu Family has been pressured by the Qingyun Sect more than once, and some direct lineage geniuses of the Xu Family have disappeared after reaching the Middle or Late Stage of Foundation Establishment..."

Xu Ruyin continued.

The reason she knew this was because she had been paying attention to a direct lineage genius of the Xu Family—Xu Tiandu!

When she advanced to the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment and wanted to challenge him, she found that he had gone out for training and had never returned.

As the years passed and she learned more, she found that it wasn't just Xu Tiandu.

Many Xu Family geniuses had no news after breaking through to the Middle or Late Stage of Foundation Establishment.

One or two might be normal.

After all, at this realm, going out to train and seeking opportunities for Core Formation is expected.

But in the past hundred years, the Xu Family has had seven or eight geniuses like Xu Tiandu disappear.

Because of this, she suspects the Xu Family might be hiding their talented members elsewhere in secret.

After all, the Xu Family's growth under the Qingyun Domain has reached its limit.

Unless they hand over the family Dao Soldier or the clan-protecting Holy Beast to the Qingyun Sect, the Qingyun Sect will not let them grow without suppression.

"A crafty rabbit has three burrows."

Lu Changsheng thought it was highly plausible.

The Xu Family was once the leading great clan of Jiang Country.

Even though his own family has risen, on the surface, the Xu Family is still the strongest.

In this situation, if the Xu Family wants further development, they must break free from the shackles and cages of the Qingyun Sect!

Just like himself, without the connection with the Great Dream Immortal City and Xiao Xiyue, he too would be restricted.

In such circumstances, it makes sense for the Xu Family to quietly send their talented members elsewhere.

"That explains it. I find it strange that the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family is over four hundred years old, yet they have not cultivated any Nascent Soul cultivators."

Lu Changsheng was not overly concerned about it.

Their feud with the Xu Family stems from an early attack.

As long as they don't cause trouble for his family, he's not interested in settling scores.

Amidst the current political turmoil, he only wishes to develop his family steadily and avoid trouble.

"What are your plans for Core Formation?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

He had four Coagulation Crystal Elixirs in his hand, but he was reluctant to give one to Xu Ruyin.

After all, Coagulation Crystal Elixirs are hard to come by.

Ling Zixiao will need one for their Core Formation, and he plans to give Bai Ling one too.

His youngest, Lu Lingxiao, is at the eighth layer of Foundation Building, and at his current cultivation speed, will soon reach the peak of Foundation Establishment, likely needing one too.

As for his other children, like Lu Ping'an and Lu Wangshu, they might need some as well.

After all his calculations, the Coagulation Crystal Elixirs might not be enough.

"I've come this time to bid farewell to you and Senior Red Lotus and prepare to seek Core Formation opportunities elsewhere..."

Xu Ruyin said in a low voice.

The Xu Family was willing to provide one or two Core Formation spiritual objects or a False Core opportunity, but she declined, intending to go to Azure Phoenix Immortal City or Yue Country to see if there were opportunities.

Now that the Liangyue War has started, in addition to Yue Country cultivators, Jiang Country cultivators can also participate and exchange military merits for Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

"If that's the case, meet with Red Lotus later with me."

For some reason, Lu Changsheng sensed a hint of desolation in Xu Ruyin's words.

However, thinking about it, she once had an Ancient Beast Taming Charm and Red Lotus as a mentor, with hopes of forming a core and a bright future.

Now, she can only rely on her own efforts to seek Core Formation opportunities, with a bleak path ahead.

"If Red Lotus sees her situation, she might find a way to get her a Coagulation Crystal Elixir."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Red Lotus had been in closed-door cultivation for years, stationed at the Immortal City, making it inconvenient to go out.

Otherwise, with Red Lotus's abilities, gaining enough benefits outside, she might have helped Xu Ruyin.

"If Red Lotus has this intention, I could go along with it and give her one."

Though it seems Red Lotus hasn't done much over the years,

But for a skilled warrior, great feats often come without glory. Stationed at the Immortal City, being a living encyclopedia, she has been a great help to Lu Changsheng, serving as an excellent internal advisor.

So, he doesn't mind giving Red Lotus a Coagulation Crystal Elixir to let her give it to Xu Ruyin, repaying a past favor.

"Yes, husband..."

Xu Ruyin did not know what Lu Changsheng was thinking, only responding obediently.

Then the two went to visit their son Lu Chensha.

However, Xu Ruyin and Lu Chensha could only exchange a few words before the conversation grew cold and awkward.

Lu Changsheng warmed things up a bit, talked about Lu Chensha's situation, got some 'Refining Crystals' from him, and then went off to nurture their relationship with Xu Ruyin.

...

Days later, after nurturing a relationship with Xu Ruyin, Lu Changsheng went to catch up and discuss swordsmanship with Chu Qingyi.

Afterward, he decided to make a visit to the Misty Rain Market.

Having been occupied in recent years, he hadn't visited this place much, and even found his three children had grown significantly.

Chapter 1905: Chapter 633: Brahman Demon True Body, Xu Family's Situation

Although after hosting the Core Formation Ceremony, Yu Fei often takes the three children to Bi Lake Mountain, they ultimately find it hard to integrate.

Within the family, there are no factions, yet it is full of oddities.

The Lu Family has, over the years, formed small cliques among both wives and children.

Except for some early prodigious children that Lu Changsheng forcibly brought together to familiarize with each other, how could so many Lu Family disciples possibly maintain brotherly harmony and universal closeness?

This is true not just for the Lu Family disciples but also among the wives and concubines.

Take Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and Lu Miaoyun for instance, with Lu Miaoyun actually being closer to Qu Zhenzhen.

Ling Zixiao appears to have integrated, yet her relations are only relatively better with Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, and Bai Ling.

Xiao Xiyue has, over the years, apart from having a good relationship with Lu Miaoge, remained unfamiliar with Lu Miaoyun and others, still finding it hard to fit in.

Hong Lian and Meng Xiaochan seem integrated but are actually quite independent.

Consequently, in such a situation, later wives like Yan Lan and Yu Fei, who have spent a long time outside, find it somewhat difficult to integrate into the large family.

Lu Changsheng sees all of this with his own eyes, yet finds it hard to do much, only striving to fulfill his responsibilities, ensuring the children receive all necessary cultivation.

Especially Yan Lan's son who possesses a Second-Grade Spiritual Root, seeming to also inherit some characteristics of the Chaos Body, cultivating faster than average, still holding considerable potential for nurturing.

Though not very close to his father, possibly due to growing up in Misty Rain Market, interacting with loose cultivators, his bones carry a bit of the ferocity of Yan Lan, a loose cultivator who rose on her own, likely with a promising future ahead.

Lu Changsheng spent a month residing briefly at Misty Rain Market, then went home to discuss some matters with Lu Miaoyun before heading to Great Dream Immortal City with Xu Ruyin.

...

"Caw!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng let out a sharp call, transforming into a golden rainbow streaking across the sky, tearing through fierce winds, soaring away.

"This..."

Seeing the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng before her, Xu Ruyin's beautiful eyes were instantly filled with astonishment as the "Beast Technique" cultivation technique slowly activated, sensing an incredibly astounding Qi Mechanism.

She understood that Lu Changsheng was no ordinary person, not as simple as he appeared.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been possible for him to help Senior Hong Lian reconstruct her physical body so early on.

Yet after decades of being together sparsely yet apart frequently, she wasn't clear on the specific situation, only knowing it was unfathomable.

At this moment, seeing the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng before her, a thick sense of awe and submission welled up in her heart.

Understanding that this master... husband before her, his prowess and means far exceeded her imagination.

Even this golden Peng Bird reminded her of the top-level Core Formation Cultivator 'Yangming True Master' she had heard tales of in early years.

It was said that the Yangming True Master had astonishing combat power, also owning a late-stage Third Rank golden Peng Bird for travel, truly terrifying!

However, after casually observing for a moment, she then modestly sat cross-legged beside, as if nothing was unusual.

...

Ten days later, Lu Changsheng and Xu Ruyin arrived at Great Dream Immortal City.

Without any veiling from Xu Ruyin, they approached the City Lord Mansion openly and confidently.

Seeing the City Lord Mansion before her, Xu Ruyin felt a surge of surprise.

Believing that even as the Deputy City Lord of Great Dream Immortal City, Lu Changsheng couldn't possibly come and go from the City Lord Mansion so freely, could he?

Upon seeing Ling Zixiao and Hong Lian, she immediately understood, feeling as if waves of astonishment surged in her heart, unable to calm for a long time.

In early years, there were rumors of a change in the City Lord of Great Dream Immortal City.

She wasn't sure if it was rumor or truth.

But now, she realized the Immortal City had indeed changed hands!

Moreover, the new City Lord was none other than Lu Changsheng and Senior Hong Lian before her.

At this moment, Xu Ruyin's emotions roiled, with admiration, awe, submission, and even a sense of worship towards Lu Changsheng growing beyond words.

"Miss Xu."

Seeing Xu Ruyin, Hong Lian seemed rather sentimental, like a kind elder, caring about her current situation.

Despite not having seen each other for years, Xu Ruyin felt somewhat estranged from Hong Lian, but facing Hong Lian's earnest concern, a warm feeling arose in her heart, opening up her inner world.

Beside her, Ling Zixiao didn't join in the excitement, knowing that Xu Ruyin's impression of her wasn't particularly positive.

"Zi Xiao, have you decided when to advance to Core Formation?"

Lu Changsheng, on this visit, partway intended to seek out Demon Kings and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures to aid his cultivation of the Brahman Demon True Body.

On the other hand, he was concerned about Ling Zixiao's advancement to Core Formation, hoping to assist her in achieving it sooner.

After all, a cultivator's breakthrough to Core Formation not only enhances their magic power cultivation and lifespan but marks a leap in life, a comprehensive enhancement.

Particularly regarding the soul, divine sense, perception of cultivation techniques, and mastery of arts and divine skills, formations, etc., all experience noticeable improvements.

Ling Zixiao's formation skills had long reached a bottleneck.

Previously studying Lu Changsheng's [Michen Banner] for a long time without many results.

If she broke through to Core Formation, there's no doubt she could progress further in the Formation Path!

"I wish to refine myself a few more years."

Although Ling Zixiao had reached the Foundation Establishment Peak, she felt herself slightly lacking in maturity; now breaking through felt rushed and hasty.

Though with Lu Changsheng's arrangements, progressing to Core Formation shouldn't be a problem.

Yet given Xiao Xiyue's and Lu Miaoge's superior-grade Gold Cores, Meng Xiaochan's rushed Core Formation remaining at semi-Core Formation, in such circumstances, Ling Zixiao naturally couldn't fall too behind!

If her Core Formation ended up as only a Fourth or even Fifth Grade True Elixir, despite possibly enhancing it further with Lu Changsheng's nurturing later, she'd still feel somewhat uneasy in her heart.

"Alright, leave it to your arrangement, Zi Xiao. I'll help you reforge your magical treasure later."

Lu Changsheng wasn't hasty, respecting his wife's wishes, preparing to help upgrade her Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure first.

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Evening.

Afterwards.

Lu Changsheng discussed Xu Ruyin with Hong Lian, inquiring about her plans.

"Since Miss Xu is determined and intends to go out for training, seeking opportunities for Core Formation, let her venture out first."

"If she encounters danger or still fails to obtain opportunities, I'll lend her a hand then."

Hong Lian spoke softly.

Having been a Nascent Soul True Lord in her previous life, she had seen too many geniuses and prodigies progress rapidly in the early stages, only to falter and perish when they faced setbacks and crises in the later stages.

Therefore, she always believed that there was no need to rush in the early stages when lifespan was sufficient. It was essential to stabilize one's cultivation realm and gain more experience.

Xu Ruyin was only in her nineties and did not urgently need to undergo Core Formation.

After all, as she advanced in realm, the opponents and dangers she would face would increase.

If she did not accumulate enough experience in the early stages, she would easily suffer setbacks later on.

Just like how she guided the Lu Family disciples in their cultivation in her early years.

She always leaned towards slowing down the early stages of cultivation slightly, spreading time and effort across disposition, combat, and various skills to find one's strengths and enhance one's state of mind.

"I still have a Coagulation Crystal Elixir, and if needed, I can give her one."

Lu Changsheng knew that Hong Lian still wanted to help Xu Ruyin.

With Hong Lian's methods, as long as she was willing, she should be able to obtain a Coagulation Crystal Elixir with some time and effort.

However, over the years, she had been overseeing the Immortal City, dedicating all her time to cultivation.

Her cultivation speed was extraordinarily rapid, now at the peak of the Fifth Layer of Core Formation, and it shouldn't take long before she breaks through to the sixth level.

At this rate of cultivation, she might even catch up to Lu Changsheng.

"Thank you, husband."

Hong Lian understood that Lu Changsheng was assisting her in repaying a favor, but she still said softly, "Miss Xu's practicing the "Beast Technique", and rushing into Core Formation isn't advisable as spiritual beasts also need time to grow..."

Though the Beast Technique allowed cultivators and spiritual beasts to complement each other, enhancing the cultivator's foundational talent and the spiritual beasts' growth rate, it still had its limits.

Xu Ruyin's cultivation had reached the Ninth Level of Foundation Establishment, but her three spiritual beasts were still far behind.

Giving Xu Ruyin the Coagulation Crystal Elixir now seemed too hasty to Hong Lian. She believed it was better to build a solid foundation and use the potential of the spiritual beasts at the right time to break through and form a Superior Grade Gold Core!

She could also utilize the Golden Core Origin to aid in the spiritual beasts' growth and activate their bloodline talents.

"Alright, you go ahead and arrange everything as you see fit."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, indicating that she could allocate resources as she deemed necessary.

Currently, Lu Changsheng seldom cared about the income of the Great Dream Immortal City, leaving arrangements to Ling Zixiao and Hong Lian.

If Hong Lian wished to invest resources in nurturing Xu Ruyin, he had no objections.

...

A few days later, Lu Changsheng helped Ling Zixiao upgrade the Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure.

Hong Lian then instructed and guided Xu Ruyin in cultivation, taking her to the Great Dream Marsh to hunt demon beasts and assess the results of her cultivation over the years.

"Husband is actually soft-hearted; you don't need to be too cautious around him."

"Not only has he prepared cultivation resources for you, but he's also made arrangements for Core Formation resources, which I have temporarily declined."

Hong Lian noticed Xu Ruyin's discomfort in Lu Changsheng's presence, so different from her usual self, and sought to ease her tension.

"Senior Hong Lian, I understand."

Xu Ruyin felt a warmth in her heart and said softly.

From Lu Chensha's situation, she knew that Lu Changsheng did not hold grudges, but it was challenging for her to adjust her mindset.

"Your disposition is quite similar to mine in my early years, too strong-willed..."

Hong Lian knew such matters couldn't be changed overnight.

Back when Xu Ruyin had been imprisoned for eight years and returned to the Xu Family after Foundation Establishment, Hong Lian was not by her side, and her mindset could easily become extreme, lacking trust in others.

She said no more, continuing to instruct Xu Ruyin in techniques, combat, and combined attack skills.

Unfortunately, the Great Dream Marsh being part of the Endless Waters was not quite suitable for Xu Ruyin, and the demon beasts' attributes didn't align with her spiritual beasts.

Otherwise, she could have taken advantage of the opportunity to strengthen her three spiritual beasts.

...

Time flew by, and over a month passed in a blink of an eye.

Lu Changsheng upgraded Ling Zixiao's [Divine Fiend Diagram] to a Middle Grade Magical Treasure and also upgraded his own [Yin Yang Chart] to a top-level Magical Treasure.

Before, he had already collected the materials, but upgrading a top-level Magical Treasure consumed much more mana, which is why he hadn't done it earlier.

"Ah, so broke."

Looking at his deflated Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, Lu Changsheng sighed in his heart, taking the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and heading into the depths of the Great Dream Marsh.

He found the blood of five Demon Kings, then ventured into their cave mansions for exploration, gaining some opportunities. He returned to the Immortal City, retrieved some useful Heaven and Earth Spiritual Material from the Treasure Vault, and began closed-door cultivation, preparing to soon achieve a small accomplishment in the Brahman Demon True Body.

In the past, he wanted to fetch his daughter Nangong Yaoyao, only to find by the time he reached Jin Kingdom, she had already grown astray.

If he delayed any longer, his son would be coming of age.

If he grew into someone of the Demon Path, Lu Changsheng wouldn't know how to guide him.

Meanwhile.

Jin Kingdom, Five Poisons Cult, Heavenly Spider Peak.

Inside an elegantly grand palace.

"Minghuang, what do you think of this cultivation technique?"

Nangong Mili looked at the young boy in front of her, wearing a robe of deep purple and gold, with a youthful and innocent face as handsome as a white fox.

"About the same as the last one."

Although only ten years old, Lu Minghuang had a charmingly exquisite appearance like a demon, yet his golden eyes exuded an innate aura of majesty.

"Alright then, choose one from these techniques yourself, and later, Mom will find another way."

Nangong Mili said somewhat helplessly.

Her son Lu Minghuang had been nurtured from an early age with heavenly and earthly treasures to solidify his foundation, now at ten years old could begin cultivation.

Yet, her son was resistant to the techniques of the Five Poisons Cult, or rather, the Demon Path and Poisonous Gu techniques didn't suit his First-Grade Spiritual Root, and inherently divine and exceptional talent.

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Faced with this situation, she could only find some orthodox cultivation techniques for her son to practice.

But she didn't know which one her son was compatible with, so she let him try them himself.

"This one then."

Lu Minghuang thought for a moment, pointing to a cultivation technique.

"Flame Sun Melt Gold Technique"

"It seems Minghuang is suited to a Gold and Fire Attribute Technique."

Nangong Mili's phoenix eyes were narrow, not too surprised.

Over the years of observation, she was aware that her son was more compatible with Heavenly and Earthly Treasures of Fire Attribute, so she guessed the cultivation techniques might be similar.

"Alright, then first practice this one."

Nangong Mili said with a gentle smile, but couldn't help but secretly ponder when that damn man, Lu Changsheng, would come to see them.

Despite being in a state of freedom over the past few years, the Five Poisons Cult Leader had sent people to keep an eye on them.

If they left the Five Poisons Cult, it would likely lead to the Leader making inquiries.

There was no need to think, the Leader was waiting for Yangming True Master to come over.

Although the Leader said there wasn't much of a grudge with Yangming True Master, Nangong Mili, being the Five Poisons Cult's Heavenly Spider envoy, knew a few things from her previous enchantment experiences.

"With that damn man's temperament, he's probably not going to come easily, only visiting Yaoyao when his power was comparable to Core Formation Late Stage."

"Now it seems he'll wait until reaching Nascent Soul..."

Although Nangong Mili felt it was quite normal for Lu Changsheng not to come.

But the thought of him only visiting after reaching Nascent Soul made her feel quite frustrated.

Moreover, her son had started cultivating, and during the Qi Refinement Realm it was still fine.

If there wasn't a compatible top-level cultivation technique, it would cause issues for future Foundation Establishment switch and affect the cultivation.

"Damn dog man!"

Nangong Mili couldn't help but curse inwardly again.

"Heavenly Spider envoy, the Sect Leader wants you to come over."

Just at this moment, an old woman arrived, bowing towards Nangong Mili.

...

Half a year later.

Lu Changsheng, who was in closed-door cultivation, received a message from Ling Zixiao and emerged from the cave mansion.

"Zi Xiao, what's wrong?"

Lu Changsheng was slightly surprised.

Usually, matters in the Immortal City were taken care of by Ling Zixiao or Hong Lian, rarely did they need his intervention.

"Lord, the situation in the Great Dream Marsh hasn't been right recently."

Ling Zixiao spoke with a somewhat solemn expression.

"Oh?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow.

"Recently, various spiritual fish, spiritual shrimp, and demon beasts have been swimming outwards, many loose cultivator demon hunting teams have had their harvests..."

"Moreover, many Second Rank top-level demon beasts have appeared in the depths."

Ling Zixiao continued, "In such situations, according to Immortal City historical records, one possibility is a top-level Demon King vying for territory, affecting the ecosystem, and the other is a Demon King deliberately driving demon beasts outward..."

"Are you saying, beast tide?"

Lu Changsheng heard this and instantly guessed what was happening.

The cultivation world has always had beast tide situations, for example, Spirit Taming Sect near the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, Azure Phoenix Immortal City, all have experienced beast tide impacts.

The Great Dream Marsh has vast waters and has been relatively stable, but beast tide situations have occurred.

If a beast tide appears, while Great Dream Immortal City wouldn't be the first to bear the brunt, it would still face immense impact.

Moreover, Heavenly Sword Sect has a duty to suppress the beast tide on behalf of Great Dream Immortal City.

"The Great Dream Marsh hasn't had a beast tide in over a hundred years, how could one appear suddenly?"

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows, feeling something was amiss.

Generally, beast tides are caused by the appearance of a top-level Demon King.

But the top-level Demon King of the Great Dream Marsh, Deep Sea Demon Whale King, had already been taken by the couple Meng Wuheng.

"I am unclear."

Ling Zixiao shook her head, she wasn't well-informed about such issues.

However, considering one of her Lord's income sources, she speculated aloud: "Could it be because of your frequent ventures into the depths of the Great Dream Marsh over the years hunting demons, causing a Demon King rebellion?"

"???"

Lu Changsheng was taken aback, realizing this was indeed a possibility.

Back in the day when he went demon hunting in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, he almost sparked a Demon King rebellion there.

After Chu Qingyi learned of this, she especially advised him to try and avoid doing such things.

Since leading Great Dream Immortal City, he had restrained himself considerably, apart from occasionally hunting Spiritual Fish and Void Kun, he rarely captured Demon Kings.

But a while back, to cultivate the Brahman Demon True Body, he fortunately drew blood from many Demon Kings, three years prior, sent Lu Quanzhen to the Starry Sky Sea and drew blood from the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, also captured two Demon Kings.

Under such circumstances, if a unified Demon King rebellion was triggered, it seemed quite logical?

"I'll go take a look."

Lu Changsheng said immediately.

Though he feels confident about suppressing a Third Rank beast tide, causing creatures to suffer because of his actions wouldn't be right.

Even though many loose cultivators anticipate the arrival of a beast tide, hoping to hunt a few Second Rank demon beasts to gather cultivation resources, for those at the true bottom, it's still a tragedy.

"Whoosh!"

Lu Changsheng rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng flying towards the depths of the Great Dream Marsh, and indeed saw numerous First Grade demon beasts swimming outwards towards the Immortal City.

He continued deeper, seeing more and more Second Rank demon beasts.

At this rate, within a month, a terrifying beast tide would form.

"Hopefully, it's just a Third Rank Demon King's rebellion. If a Fourth Rank Demon King from the Starry Sky Sea appears, that'll be problematic."

Lu Changsheng's face turned solemn, signaling the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to delve deeper.

"Roar roar roar——"

Soon after, he heard deep demon beast roars, forming terrifying waves of suppression, demon beasts within a hundred miles radius were driven outward under this force.

This Demon King seemed to sense something, immediately stopping its roaring and swiftly fleeing towards the depths of the sea.

"Boom!"

However, Lu Changsheng directly charged into the water with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, seizing the Demon King tightly with Yin Yang Qi Grasp.

"Humans, you're pushing us demons too far!"

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The enormous Demon King roared angrily at Lu Changsheng after being struck by the Big Handprint.

"Are you launching a beast tide?"

Lu Changsheng recognized this Demon King as the one who had once offered him its essence blood.

"You have wantonly plundered our essence blood and wealth, oppressing demons far too much!"

The Third Rank Demon King, possessing some degree of spiritual intelligence, roared to express its anger.

"Perhaps I've indeed overdone it recently."

Lu Changsheng, however, was not annoyed.

After all, upon reflection, he acknowledged that he had indeed been seeking essence blood from Demon Kings rather frequently these years.

The dissatisfaction among the Demon Kings of the Great Dream Marsh in such a situation was quite normal.

"This matter can be settled if you back down, and I might spare you."

While he could take this opportunity to wipe out the Demon Kings of the Great Dream Marsh, it would be like emptying the pond to catch all the fish, severely disrupting the ecosystem.

Soon after, Lu Changsheng reached the sleeping grounds of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, awakened it, and used its might to patrol the Great Dream Marsh, subduing the few resisting Demon Kings.

In this way, the beast tide was invisibly eliminated by Lu Changsheng.

However, this beast tide also served to remind him not to overly deplete resources unless necessary, and not to demand essence blood from too many Demon Kings at once.

"This way, it still seems that expansion wars yield higher benefits."

Lu Changsheng mused inwardly, recalling Jiang Country's previous expansion into the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Starting an expansion war in the Great Dream Marsh would be very troublesome; ordinary cultivators simply cannot enter the deep sea and seabed.

...

After quashing the beast tide at its inception, Lu Changsheng returned to Immortal City. He briefly informed Ling Zixiao about the general situation and urged her to pay more attention to such matters.

He then assisted Hong Lian and Ling Zixiao in their cultivation for several days before resuming his own closed-door cultivation.

Previously, there were three Demon Kings fiercely resisting, so Lu Changsheng had no choice but to slay them.

Considering he would be heading to Jin Kingdom soon, Lu Changsheng allocated one Demon King to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and continued condensing the Brahman Demon True Body with the essence of the Demon Kings.

A year and a half later.

In the cave mansion, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes. Behind him, the shadow of the three heads and six arms, though still indistinct in features, now displayed a dark gold body resembling dragon scales, covered with intricate Sanskrit and interwoven demon runes.

Relying on countless heavenly and earthly treasures and Demon King essence, Lu Changsheng finally cultivated the Brahman Demon True Body to Small Achievement in the shortest time possible.

Next, in order to achieve Great Success in cultivating the True Body, he would need to condense illusory bones, meridians, and flesh, ultimately achieving complete enlightenment.

This process could also be aided by various heavenly and earthly treasures for bones, meridians, and flesh.

The [Xuan Huang Essence] that Lu Changsheng had never used would be reserved for condensing the bones of the Brahman Demon True Body.

However, he didn't know how long it would take to complete the condensation; now that the Brahman Demon True Body had reached Small Achievement, he had the confidence to proceed to Jin Kingdom.

After all, his purpose there wasn't to fight to the death with the Five Poisons Cult Leader, but to visit Nangong Mili and his son Nangong Minghuang and avoid conflict if possible.

"System, lottery."

Lu Changsheng silently recited.

During his cultivation, a Second Rank Wine Master emerged in his family, with the Lu Family descendants reaching five thousand, earning him two lottery opportunities.

But now, he no longer felt much from ordinary lotteries.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining a Six-eyed Bodhi Seed!]

[The reward has been sent to the System Space, and the host can view it at any time]

"Six-eyed Bodhi Seed?"

Lu Changsheng remembered that his son, Lu Quanzhen, seemed to have a Bodhi Seed, given to him by his uncle Qu Change for his cultivation method in the early years.

His son, Lu Quanzhen, was able to cultivate the "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God," gaining enlightenment with the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, which was also related to the Bodhi Seed he had.

"But Quanzhen's Bodhi Seed seems to have nine eyes?"

Lu Changsheng had seen Lu Quanzhen's Bodhi Seed at the time but didn't explore it in-depth.

After all, he didn't need the Bodhi Seed to gain enlightenment in cultivating a method.

[Six-eyed Bodhi Seed]

[Grade: Third Rank]

[Description: Can aid in self-awareness, clearing the mind, providing a significant boost to cultivation and understanding of techniques, with a chance to enter a state of enlightenment]

"Enlightenment? Judging by this, the Bodhi Seed's effect is quite good; it can be placed at home for the disciples to use during their cultivation."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly as he examined the Six-eyed Bodhi Seed.

He then continued the lottery.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining a bag of Panlong Bloodfang Rice!]

[The reward has been sent to the System Space, and the host can view it at any time]

"Spirit Rice?"

Lu Changsheng didn't expect the system to draw Spirit Rice, and for a moment he didn't know how to evaluate it.

However, he was curious to see the quality of Spirit Rice produced by the system.

At Bi Lake Mountain, the highest grade of Spirit Rice is Second Rank Superior Grade.

In Great Dream Immortal City, there is Third Rank Spirit Rice.

But Third Rank Spirit Rice didn't mean much to him.

Changing all the Second Rank Spirit Rice at home to Third Rank would lead to excessive expenses.

[Panlong Bloodfang Rice]

[Grade: Third Rank]

[Description: A top-level Third Rank Spirit Rice cultivated by the Coiling Dragon Sect, nourished with flood dragon blood; long-term consumption not only refines the physical body and enhances Qi-Blood but also nourishes mana and divine sense]

"Top-level Third Rank Spirit Rice."

Lu Changsheng was surprised.

It's important to know that the highest grade of Spirit Rice in Great Dream Immortal City is Third Rank Middle Grade.

One reason is the lack of high-quality spirit fields.

Another reason is that this grade of Spirit Rice requires a professional Spiritual Plant Master for cultivation, careful watering.

Even though Great Dream Immortal City has plenty of talents, cultivating such top-level Spirit Rice would take more advanced Spiritual Plant Masters.

Presumably, only the Heavenly Sword Sect could have such top-level Spirit Rice for long-term consumption.

Lu Changsheng glanced at the system; one bag of Spirit Rice contained 500 jin (approximately 276 kilograms).

"Five hundred jin; if the effect is good, it's probably better than a bottle of Third Rank Elixir."

Lu Changsheng recalled the [Purple Mansion Elixir] he won in a lottery earlier, which had the effect of cleansing the soul and purifying the physical body.

However, judging by the description, this Panlong Bloodfang Rice primarily strengthens the physical body's Qi-Blood.

Not particularly concerned, Lu Changsheng left the cave mansion, intending to ask Ling Zixiao if anything had happened in Immortal City or Jiang Country during his closed-door cultivation.

If nothing major happened, he planned to make a trip to Bi Lake Mountain before heading to Jin Kingdom.

Chapter 1909: Chapter 635: Hong Lian's Shock, Journey to the Jin Kingdom!

City Lord Mansion.

"After the beast tide was resolved by my lord, there have been no incidents since. For these years, there haven't been any major events. The standoff between Yue Country and Liang Country remains."

"According to the news, Liang Country did not continue their attack, possibly because the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm] is about to open."

Ling Zixiao's elegant presence in her blue palace dress complemented the discussion with Lu Changsheng about the situation between Jiang Country and its neighboring countries.

"Vast Sand Illusion Realm."

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow.

Previously, Azure Phoenix True Monarch invited him to explore this secret realm together. Unexpectedly, Liang Country was also preparing to go.

But upon reflection, it's normal. Such Nascent Soul Secret Realms are not something Liang Country would pass up.

If they obtain an opportunity and produce another Nascent Soul Cultivator, it could compensate for the loss of Heavenly Fiend True Monarch, greatly increasing their strength.

Moreover, a secret realm that possesses Fourth Rank heavenly and earthly treasures is not a small opportunity even for Nascent Soul True Lords.

"Will the Heavenly Sword Sect go to the Vast Sand Illusion Realm?"

Lu Changsheng inquired, thinking that if Liang Country would go, Yue Country and Jiang Country couldn't remain idle.

"The Vast Sand Illusion Realm, being a Nascent Soul Secret Realm, opens once every few hundred years. Most forces won't miss it, but major forces don't disclose much information."

Ling Zixiao shook her head and remarked that if it weren't for her role as the steward of Great Dream Immortal City and her attention to intelligence about surrounding countries, someone at her level as a Foundation Establishment Cultivator wouldn't access this level of information on the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm].

"If there's anything else, it's that the ten-year limit for the Pioneer Wars is up, and Jiang Country will soon undergo a major cleansing."

Ling Zixiao seemed to remember something and continued.

"Ten-year limit."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

During the prior Pioneer Wars, the Four Great Immortal Sects decreed that all family forces under their governance mustn't engage in conflict or war.

After the end of the Pioneer Wars, this rule continued for ten years to allow families whose primordial energy was severely damaged during the wars to recuperate.

Now that ten years have passed, some families have progressed and need higher-grade spirit lands, while others have suffered heavy losses and can't protect their family spirit lands.

Upon hearing this news, Lu Changsheng immediately thought of Li Xingruo and her sisters' situation.

Back then, the sisters were forced out of Jiuxiao Immortal City, sought refuge with him, became his concubines, and bore him several children. Naturally, Lu Changsheng couldn't leave it unattended.

Originally, after he broke through to Core Formation, he should have taken them on a visit.

But at that time, the Pioneer Order had already been issued, forbidding family forces from fighting under their rule.

Now that the ten-year limit is lifted, it's time to find an opportunity to demand justice for the two women and resolve the accumulated grievances of many years.

"Zixiao, are you preparing to try breaking through to Core Formation, or what? If I return this time, I'll need to take a long journey to Jin Kingdom."

Lu Changsheng asked Ling Zixiao.

"Jin Kingdom?"

Ling Zixiao guessed immediately that her husband's recent closed-door cultivation might be related to Jin Kingdom.

After all, in all these years of marriage, she never saw her husband undergo closed-door cultivation diligently.

"My breakthrough to Core Formation is not urgent."

Ling Zixiao replied with a gentle smile, then asked, "Is there any major matter that calls you to Jin Kingdom, Lord?"

"Towards the end of the Pioneer War, the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, Five Poisons Cult Leader, and Heavenly Fiend True Monarch arrived. During the process, the Five Poisons Cult Leader learned of my relationship with Mili..."

Lu Changsheng candidly stated that heading to Jin Kingdom was to meet Nangong Mili and his son, Lu Minghuang.

During the Pioneer War, he had formed considerable enmities with the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master and the Five Poisons Cult Leader, which is why he now had the confidence to go there.

"It's that woman again..."

Ling Zixiao did not have a good impression of Nangong Mili, nor did she favor her, but she knew her husband's character.

Now that such a situation has arisen with Nangong Mili again and there's a son in the Five Poisons Sect, how could he possibly sit idly by?

Moreover, hearing that Lu Changsheng had enmities with the Five Poisons Cult Leader and Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, she was surprised to know he now felt confident going there; with a look of surprise and suspicion, she asked: "My Lord, you possibly can confront Nascent Soul Cultivators?"

Though Ling Zixiao wasn't clear about Lu Changsheng's exact cultivation level, she knew he hadn't broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage.

"Not about slaying them, but merely confronting them poses no major problem."

Lu Changsheng replied with a smile.

He had cultivated the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique," reached a quasi-Fourth Rank in body refinement, and possessed the Undying Material; if he utilized the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone to boost, he could elevate his strength within a bearable range to confront the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

Given this situation, with the Brahman Demon True Body and the Great Luo Sword Embryo, he could sufficiently suppress the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

Even if Nascent Soul True Lords have additional tricks, Lu Changsheng had the Three Treasures Incarnation, Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Summoning Talisman, and quasi-Fourth Rank toxins crafted using double-handed Flood Dragon materials, nurtured to the Fourth Rank through Talisman Nurturing Method.

In such circumstances, if the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master's tactics aren't adequate, Lu Changsheng believed that by paying some price, he had hope to slay him.

Based on the Five Poisons Cult Leader's previous performance, their strength was unlikely to exceed the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, and his Chaos Body possessed the [Calamitous Poison Body] trait, which provided some counter to them.

"Confronting..."

Ling Zixiao's eyes widened in disbelief.

Advancing in a realm poses an insurmountable gap.

For a Core Formation cultivator to confront a Nascent Soul is nearly impossible, existing only in legends.

After all, a Core Formation cultivator who could narrowly escape a Nascent Soul True Lord's grasp would gain great notoriety, let alone matching them in battle.

However, she acknowledged her husband's nature—his words were never boastful.

His casual assertion of being able to confront implies he's quite confident.

"My Lord must exercise caution in this journey, as Nascent Soul True Lords have myriad techniques..."

Ling Zixiao couldn't help but remind him, her deep-seated respect toward Nascent Soul True Lords evident.

"Rest assured, I'm aware."

Lu Changsheng smiled as he clasped his wife's hand.

Besides offensive strategies, he also possessed the Life-Substituting Talisman and the Michen Banner.

...

Chapter 1910: Chapter 635: Hong Lian's Shock; Heading to Jin Kingdom!_2

As long as I don't enter the Five Poisons Cult and face the Fourth Rank forbidden formation directly, I am confident of retreating unscathed even when facing both the Five Poisons Cult Leader and the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

"I don't hold such a grudge with the Five Poisons Cult Leader. She shouldn't call upon the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master or that Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect to deal with me, right?"

In Lu Changsheng's mind, the most dangerous scenario would be the three Nascent Soul cultivators of the Jin Kingdom joining forces to kill him.

However, Lu Changsheng thinks the probability of that is extremely low.

But to be on the safe side, Lu Changsheng still called Hong Lian over.

"Husband."

After two years of closed-door cultivation, Hong Lian's cultivation level has already broken through to the sixth level of Core Formation.

"Hong Lian, I'm planning to travel far, and I might have to face a Nascent Soul True Lord. I'd like you to evaluate how my current strength compares to a Nascent Soul."

If the method is unknown, its power is immeasurable!

In the past, Lu Changsheng didn't dare to confront Nascent Soul True Lords primarily because he knew they were very powerful, but didn't know the specifics.

The biggest gain from the previous pioneering war was witnessing the power of Nascent Soul True Lords.

Terrifying, but not insurmountable!

So, to avoid the various contingencies of the Nascent Soul, Lu Changsheng also asked Hong Lian to give him a risk assessment for a more detailed understanding of his combat power.

"Facing a Nascent Soul True Lord?"

Compared to Ling Zixiao, Hong Lian has more confidence in Lu Changsheng.

Hearing his words, her beautiful eyes immediately filled with expectation as she replied, "Alright~"

...

Realizing the City Lord Mansion was not suitable, Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian quietly left and headed to the depths of the Great Dream Marsh.

Though the Great Dream Marsh isn't like the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, it's quite convenient to test divine skills and techniques in the deep sea.

After a long while, the two arrived at the vast, mist-covered, boundless deep sea.

Here, the gray mist is hazy, interfering somewhat with divine sense and mana, but it doesn't affect judgment.

"You should be familiar with my divine skills."

Lu Changsheng raised his palm slightly, directly unleashing the Yin Yang Qi Grasp, forming a hundred-zhang large hand with distinct textures above the sea of clouds, exuding a powerful and oppressive aura.

Hong Lian's beautiful eyes burned with a fiery red brilliance, noticing that Lu Changsheng's divine skill now seemed to carry a heavier Qi mechanism compared to earlier years, resembling a primordial divine mountain suppressing the heavens and earth.

She stepped forward to feel the Qi mechanism, believing this divine skill poses no problem against a peak Core Formation cultivator but isn't enough to confront a Nascent Soul True Lord.

Lu Changsheng didn't mind, smiling lightly, as the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest roared like a volcanic eruption, causing his cultivation base aura to rise gradually, reaching the peak of Core Formation.

Such a level of enhancement presented no pressure at this moment for someone with a quasi-Fourth Rank physique like his, coupled with the Eternal Furnace.

At the same time, the Qi mechanism of the Yin Yang Qi Grasp climbed endlessly, intertwining with Xuan Huang Qi and Yin Yang Qi, seemingly about to collapse the heavens and earth.

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng's life-bound magic treasure, the Yin Yang Chart, suddenly flew out, merging with the Yin Yang Qi Grasp, making the heavens and earth rattle and begin to twist and collapse, as if shattering.

Even from afar, Hong Lian felt the Qi mechanism imprison the surrounding heavens and earth, causing mana to become sluggish and hard to move.

"Husband, this divine skill is already comparable to a Nascent Soul strike. If it's just for a couple of exchanges, there's no problem, but wanting to truly engage with a Nascent Soul cultivator is still greatly insufficient."

After experiencing it for a moment, Hong Lian concluded that this divine skill is already comparable to a Nascent Soul strike, but Nascent Soul cultivators compared to Core Formation cultivators are an all-round dimensional ascendancy!

For instance, a Nascent Soul cultivator's law domain upgrades to a realm, and within the realm, no technique can penetrate; incoming divine skills and techniques are mostly neutralized by the realm, and the remaining power can't possibly break the Nascent Soul Shield.

Even if Lu Changsheng's Yin Yang Qi Grasp could break through the realm, it wouldn't break the Nascent Soul Shield.

"Realm..."

Lu Changsheng recalled when he faced the Deep Sea Demon Whale King in the past, even smashing Bai Feng's magic treasure on it couldn't break the skin, causing only slight scratches.

"Thus, it's incredibly difficult for a Core Formation cultivator to withstand a Nascent Soul cultivator; conventional means simply can't break their magic bodies, especially since some Nascent Soul cultivators also practice body refinement."

"Husband, you should know through realm condensing that the realm is more convenient than a storage ring; it can store magic treasures, spirit stones, and heavenly spirit medicine. During battles, not only can certain magical means be instantly deployed, but heavenly and earthly treasures of the realm can also be refined to restore oneself."

"Under such circumstances, Nascent Soul True Lords don't fear prolonged consumption unless two similar-level Nascent Soul cultivators fight to the death, exerting full strength!"

Hong Lian continued to elaborate on some peculiarities of the Nascent Soul.

"I know."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

Had it not been extremely time-consuming, he would've also prepared to upgrade his law domain to a realm to boost his combat strength to another level.

"But what about this?"

Lu Changsheng didn't care about Hong Lian's remarks, lightly patting the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, revealing the Great Luo Sword Embryo.

"Hmm!?"

Being a Spirit Embryo Physique, Hong Lian, even without spending time cultivating her eyes, had eye power and pupil skills far surpassing others.

She instantly detected the extraordinary nature of the ancient, rough sword embryo before her.

"Buzz!"

The sword embryo in Lu Changsheng's hand emitted a brilliant and unparalleled sword light, then slashed forward, dividing the world into yin and yang, splitting the waters ahead, surrounded by fierce and acute Sword Qi, unable to be closed.

"This..."

Hong Lian observed this scene, her expression filled with wonder and shock.

This seemingly simple sword stroke's power was in no way inferior to the Yin Yang Qi Grasp.

If this sword was used with full strength, how terrifying would the power be?

"Husband, how much power did you use for this sword?"

With a face full of amazement, Hong Lian asked, not expecting Lu Changsheng to have such a magic treasure, never having seen him wield it before.

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"It's just normal usage. If I push it to the limit, it will place a certain burden on me, and I won't be able to unleash many swords."

Lu Changsheng said truthfully.

The upper limit of the Great Luo Sword Embryo is very high.

But currently, if he further pushes it, the consumption will be too great. It's better to rely on the Tianyuan Lotus, Quasi-Fourth Rank Physique, and the Eternal Moving Kidney's magical power and physique to unleash more swords.

"However, if I want to erupt with power..."

Lu Changsheng's eyes slightly narrowed, pupils with golden '꺄' began to rotate, a pitch-black demon flame started burning, and behind him appeared a virtual image with three heads and six arms.

The virtual image condensed at a speed visible to the eye, except for the blurred features, its dark golden body was clearly visible, tall and robust, seemingly covered with a layer of dense dragon scales, with golden light and demon runes interweaving and flowing, possessing both the compassion to save all beings and the destructive force to destroy the heavens and earth!

"This is the Dharma True Body..."

Hong Lian exclaimed in surprise.

To her knowledge, such a method is extremely difficult to cultivate, only a few Nascent Soul True Lords can cultivate and master it.

But upon careful observation, she saw that Lu Changsheng's Dharma True Body was not yet truly refined, different from the Dharma True Body she knew.

Yet even so, this true body's virtual image is extraordinary, with Buddha Nature and Demon Nature intertwining, like Yin and Yang blending, giving an infinite sense of power of great creation and destruction, terrifying beyond measure.

If the Great Luo Sword Embryo just now had already given her a strong shock, seeing such a Dharma True Body at this moment was even more overwhelming.

"So, these times husband has been cultivating the Dharma True Body?"

Hong Lian had long known that Lu Changsheng could transform various cultivation techniques, noticed that his Qi mechanism now was different from before, like Buddha, like demon, like beast, and her heart was shocked.

Such a method is simply unbelievable!

"Correct, this is precisely the Dharma True Body, but it is currently only a small achievement of the True Body, still far from the Dharma aspect."

Lu Changsheng said with a light smile.

To evolve the True Saint of Fanmo, one must cultivate the Brahman Demon True Body to great success.

He did not boast, tossing the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand, growing in the wind and falling into the hands of the Brahman Demon True Body.

"Puff-puff-puff—"

The Brahman Demon True Body's six arms simultaneously activated the Great Luo Sword Embryo, and the sword light burst forth like an ocean, illuminating the nine

heavens, directly penetrating the void ahead, the boundless sea exploded violently, forming a hundred-zhang abyss, countless demon beasts turned to dust under the sword light.

"Hoo-hoo-hoo—"

In the pitch-black void cracks, endless turbulent currents surged, seeming to sweep people into them.

"Buzz-buzz-buzz—"

Lu Changsheng's Quasi-Fourth Rank Physique's Qi-blood revived, permeating a domineering Qi mechanism, then he raised his hand and grasped.

Endless blood Qi and magical power surged forth, forming a pitch-black long spear, burning with terrifying demon flames, as if piercing all things in the world.

"Whizz!"

The Demon God's Spear tore through the void, shooting toward the void crack, forming terrifying vortices like Nine Nether Hell in all directions, like ten thousand demons roaring, captivating the heart.

"How is it, is it enough?"

Lu Changsheng asked Hong Lian.

Although his Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone could still erupt, he was just testing his strength situation.

Hong Lian did not speak, shocked beyond measure by Lu Changsheng's methods.

Not only astonished by Lu Changsheng's methods, the Great Luo Sword Embryo, Brahman Demon True Body, Demon God's Spear.

More shocked by his use of these methods, yet showing no sign of excessive consumption.

This indicates that it was not Lu Changsheng's true limit yet!

It should be known, the present Lu Changsheng had not yet reached Core Formation Ninth Layer, seemingly only having just broken through Core Formation Late Stage?

A moment later, Hong Lian restrained her beautiful eyes, lightly exhaled fragrant breeze, and said with some emotion: "Husband's methods are enough to contend and engage with some Nascent Soul Cultivators..."

"Just now, the sword, in my opinion, was no weaker than Nascent Soul's offensive divine abilities, but Nascent Soul combat is ever-changing in an instant, those who can become Nascent Soul are not simple, husband should try to avoid becoming passive, and consuming in a stalemate with them..."

Even knowing Lu Changsheng has the Tianyuan Lotus as a second dantian, Hong Lian does not recommend he engage in a consumption battle with Nascent Soul True Lords.

After all, Nascent Soul Cultivators' magical power and recovery ability far exceed Core Formation Cultivators, let alone having realms and other methods.

Moreover, each Nascent Soul Cultivator's magical treasures, spiritual treasures, and supernatural divine ability techniques are different.

"Like Teleportation Talisman or similar talisman in front of Nascent Soul True Lords are difficult to take effect..."

Hong Lian continued, indicating that to evade Nascent Soul True Lords, one must break the void blockade in all directions.

Lu Changsheng's sword embryo possesses technique breaking and forbidden breaking effects, if unable to compete, or if wanting to retreat, can break the heavenly blockage through the true body.

If wishing to slay Nascent Soul, try to use the Brahman Demon True Body to first break the realm and magic barrier with the Great Luo Sword Embryo, and then utilize the Demon God's Spear.

This process can also employ Heavenly Thunder Pearl, Third Rank Talismans, etc.

Under normal circumstances, Core Formation Level supernatural divine ability techniques hardly injure Nascent Soul Cultivators.

But realms and magic barriers aren't infinite, even if restored in an instant, there are slight gaps, relatively weak, at this point victory can be pursued.

Three Treasures Incarnation and Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng can also seek opportunities at this time.

Upon hearing Lu Changsheng head to Jin Kingdom, one Gu Poison Nascent Soul, one Corpse Sect Nascent Soul, Hong Lian gave advice.

For example, Gu Poison Cultivators are mostly adept at consumption battles, protracted battles, and positional battles, so when Lu Changsheng competes with them, he must fight quickly, seize the initiative, and absolutely not give them opportunities.

Moreover, facing the venom and Gu insects, he must be cautious; at the Nascent Soul level, the venom is already difficult to guard against, if uncomfortable, he must leave immediately, can prepare pills and heavenly and earthly treasures in this regard.

Corpse Cultivation in this aspect has some similarities with Gu Poison Cultivators, but Corpse Cultivation mostly dual cultivates in body refinement, this point must be guarded against.

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However, demonic path cultivators like corpse cultivators inevitably involve some desire for killing, causing damage to the mind; even though Lu Changsheng's soul is equal to theirs, he can still attempt to compete using soul secret techniques...

It must be said, having an elder at home is like having a treasure.

With Hong Lian, a former Nascent Soul True Lord, to guide him, Lu Changsheng gained a more detailed understanding of Nascent Soul techniques, adding some confidence to his journey to the Jin Kingdom.

It's just lamenting that time waits for no one.

If only he had a Time House or a Time Secret Realm to quickly complete the cultivation of techniques like the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture, and Brahman Demon True Saint Technique, then he could directly overwhelm Nascent Soul cultivators.

"The most troublesome aspect of a Nascent Soul True Lord is the Nascent Soul's out-of-body state!"

"The escape speed of a Nascent Soul Spirit Body is several times that of the same rank, ignoring all mana prohibitions; once it breaks into the void, cultivators of the same rank basically have no way to kill it..."

After Hong Lian finished explaining the points to note, she also mentioned methods to kill a Nascent Soul cultivator.

She stated that even if a Nascent Soul True Lord's physical body is shattered, they can still escape with their Nascent Soul Spirit Body and then possess a new body to cultivate anew.

"That I know."

Lu Changsheng had previously seen the Xuanjian True Monarch engaging with the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch, having set up measures early on to capture the other's Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

Otherwise, if the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch's Nascent Soul escaped into the void, it would have been impossible to pursue.

Recalling the Tianyuan Secret Realm years ago, both the Xuanjian True Monarch and the Absolute Sword True Monarch ambushed the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch, only for the latter to escape by entering the void with his Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

"This escape into the void, it shouldn't allow for escape too far, right?"

Lu Changsheng asked out of curiosity.

"Normally, breaking into the void allows one to escape thousands of miles instantly, but the essence of a Nascent Soul cultivator, including the soul, is concentrated in the Nascent Soul. If the Nascent Soul Origin is burned, escaping tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of miles is possible."

"It's just that very few Nascent Soul cultivators do this; burning too much of the Nascent Soul Origin not only affects possessing a new body for cultivation, but also severely impacts future foundational strength."

"Additionally, the Nascent Soul Spirit Body is very fragile, and traveling through the void is also extremely dangerous."

Hong Lian said softly.

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, knowing that the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch had his physical body cleaved years ago, his Nascent Soul detached, and he'd undergone possession reincarnation, leading to a significant loss in power, which is why the Xuanjian True Monarch used him as a breakthrough point.

"Tsk, quite tragic."

Thinking of the fate of that Heavenly Fiend True Monarch, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but feel a bit emotional, unsure of his current situation.

...

After gaining a more detailed understanding of his combat strength against Nascent Soul cultivators, Lu Changsheng was in a good mood and returned to the City Lord Mansion with Hong Lian, deepening their emotional exchange.

With his physical body reaching quasi-fourth rank, Lu Changsheng was so enthusiastic that even Hong Lian could hardly withstand it, as if turned to mush, drenched in peach juice.

This made Lu Changsheng inwardly sigh, thinking if his physique advanced to the fourth rank, even Foundation Establishment cultivators might find it hard to withstand his overwhelming force.

Several days later, Lu Changsheng left the Great Dream Immortal City and returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

Even though the Lu Family now had two Nascent Soul Immortals presiding, they remained very low-key.

Just like the lifting of the ten-year restriction this time, many family forces watched the Lu Family, wanting to see if Lu Changsheng would take the opportunity to settle old scores with rival family forces.

Yet the Lu Family showed no movement.

"Husband!"

Lu Miaoyun was the first to know that Lu Changsheng had returned, and she informed him about the family matters over the past two years.

Lu Miaoge spent most of her time in closed-door cultivation in the Cave Heaven, while Meng Xiaochan would occasionally take her daughter, along with Lu Baixi and Lu Linghe, out for excursions.

After all, with their daughter grown up, it was time for her to go out and gain some experience.

And the three sisters were basically inseparable.

Recently, when they went out again, Lu Qingqi joined them and left together with Meng Xiaochan.

"Hehe."

Lu Changsheng trusted Meng Xiaochan quite a bit, knowing that with her, a Nascent Soul cultivator, taking care of them, nothing would go wrong.

After all, in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, Nascent Soul cultivators are already part of the top rank.

As long as they didn't actively seek trouble, no trouble would come looking for them.

Moreover, with their daughter Lu Mengchan, Meng Xiaochan was even less likely to take risks.

"There's no need to worry too much about family matters; just maintain the status quo. Previously, after Sister Miaoge achieved Core Formation, the Qingyun Sect already had a slight issue with us, tempered only by the presence of Xi Yue, preventing them from taking action."

"But if we were to give them any leverage, the Qingyun Sect might definitely exploit it."

After Lu Miaoge's breakthrough to Core Formation, Lu Changsheng visited the Qingyun Sect to meet the Qingyun Sect Master, from whose subtle facial expressions, he discerned a bit of apprehension.

It's easy to imagine that the Qingyun Sect couldn't stand idly by while his family grew.

That's why Lu Changsheng previously sought out Chu Qingyi to inquire about Yun Wanshang, hoping to discuss things with the other party.

After all, he has no real interest in the Qingyun Sect's small domain, simply using Bihu Mountain as a base for raising children.

"Husband, I understand."

Lu Miaoyun, having managed the family's internal affairs for many years, naturally guessed some of Qingyun Sect's attitudes.

Perhaps on the surface, they wouldn't do anything to their family in the short term, but there will always be some apprehensions.

"But there's no need to be too cautious either; our family doesn't provoke issues, but we're not afraid of them either."

Lu Changsheng spoke out.

The family won't move, partly because it's troublesome, and also because the Mount Sumeru Tree King can't be moved, as the Xuantian Spirit Vine has been gathering energy for many years.

If Qingyun Sect really wants to cause trouble, he could only rely on pressure from the Great Dream Immortal City.

"Husband, Yun'er understands."

Lu Miaoyun responded with eyes filled with tender admiration, then continued speaking, indicating that the Five Elements Wang Family might be in danger this time.

With the ten-year peace period coming to an end, many family forces have started encroaching on the Wang Family's territory, and even a newly advanced Nascent Soul cultivator has set sights on the Five Elements Mountain of the Wang Family.

Lu Changsheng originally intended to say not to interfere.

But remembering the deal made with the Wang Family's ancestor back then, who was sincere and gifted their family a superior-grade magical treasure and a middle-grade magical treasure.

"Let Jing'er ask them again; if the Wang Family cultivators are willing to give up Five Elements Mountain and move to Cangyun Mountain, that's fine. If not, then let it be."

Lu Changsheng decided to give them one last chance.

If those Wang Family cultivators still insist on defending their ancestral land, he won't bother himself over it.

"Or you could also ask Jing'er if the remaining magical treasures of the Five Elements Wang Family are up for sale."

Though Lu Changsheng, as a Third Rank Artifact Refiner, could create magical treasures himself.

But creating magical treasures also requires Third Rank materials, which are time-consuming and labor-intensive.

Based on the Five Elements Mirror and the Five Elements Jade Pendant, the Wang Family probably has a set of Five Elements magical treasures.

If they could acquire it, in the future, Lu Xuanqian and Wang Yanjing, along with family members cultivating the "Five Elements Union Sutra," could use it, and it would fit perfectly with them.

"Remaining magical treasures?"

Lu Miaoyun had heard about such family heritage treasures but didn't know the specifics.

"Yes, the original ancestor of the Wang Family had extraordinary strength and probably crafted a set of magical treasures based on their heritage. It's just asking; if they're willing to sell, great; if not, then let it go."

Lu Changsheng wasn't about to take advantage of them. If they're willing to sell, he can trade with Core Formation spiritual objects.

Over the years, occupying the Immortal City and hunting demons in the Great Dream Marsh, he collected the most Core Formation spiritual objects.

"Alright~"

Lu Miaoyun nodded in agreement.

...

Soon after, during the time that followed, Lu Changsheng spent time with his wives and children at home.

During that period, he went to see his son Lu Qingyue.

Utilizing the Xuantian Spirit Vine for cultivation, his mana had become much more refined and abundant, with a fifty to sixty percent probability of achieving a Perfect Foundation Base, although he hadn't comprehended much yet.

This was normal.

If an Energy Refining cultivator can gain insight from the Xuantian Spirit Vine within three to four years, their comprehension could only be described as monstrous.

Lu Changsheng gave Lu Miaoyun the [Six-Eyed Bodhi Seed] he had won, explained its effects, and suggested giving it to Lu Qingyue for cultivation, indicating that if he thought it was time for Foundation Establishment, he should begin without needing to inform anyone.

A month later, Lu Changsheng told Lu Miaoge and a few others that he planned to visit the Jin Kingdom and if any urgent matter arises, they should crush the Sensing Talisman immediately, and he would rush back.

After much consideration, Lu Changsheng decided not to take the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] with him.

On one hand, the cost of activating the Mirror Disciple would be too severe, resulting in serious injury and weakness.

On the other hand, activating the Mirror Disciple would create a huge disturbance that might bring trouble to himself.

Moreover, according to Hong Lian's assessment, his current strength could easily handle encounters with two Nascent Soul cultivators from Jin Kingdom one-on-one.

As he was about to head to the Jin Kingdom, Lu Changsheng didn't forget about Chu Qingyi and spent seven days and nights discussing the sword with her.

Through this deep exchange over seven days and nights, Chu Qingyi finally broke through the bottleneck of her Second Grade Golden Core, advancing to a First Grade Immortal Golden Core!

"We are husband and wife; there's no need for thanks."

In the underground palace, Lu Changsheng embraced the tall and graceful Sword Immortal child, her disheveled hair charming, and her face as beautiful as peach blossoms, speaking softly.

A few days later, Lu Changsheng parted ways with Chu Qingyi and began his journey toward the Jin Kingdom!

Chapter 1913: Chapter 636: Extreme Martial Cultivator, Meeting the Five Venoms Sect Hierarchy!

Wu Country, White Emperor City.

Ever since the Bawu Sect's Nascent Soul ancestor passed away and his successor failed to attain the Nascent Soul, Wu Country fell into tumult and chaos.

As they say, when immortals fight, mortals suffer.

Lacking the absolute rule of the Bawu Sect, Liang Country fanned the flames, and various Demon Cultivators, Loose Cultivators, and Heretic Cultivators flocked to Wu Country to cause chaos and destruction, leaving the local forces helpless.

In such a situation, the most tragic is the secular world of Wu Country.

In the early years, Wu Country revered martial arts, and most mortals were full of Qi-Blood, a fine story, but now they have become blood food for Demon Cultivators, a paradise for cultivating Demonic Cultivation Techniques.

Especially with the Liangyue War, where Yue Country was defeated, and now at a stalemate, many cultivators from Liang Country came to Wu Country to wreak havoc, causing immeasurable harm.

In the world of Yin and Yang, where there is evil, there is also righteousness.

There are also many compassionate and righteous cultivators who stand up to protect one side with their own power.

White Emperor City is such a force, where nine years ago, City Lord Lu Bai, seeing the sorrowful scene, established White Emperor City at White Rainbow Mountain in the Southern Domain of Wu Country to protect the people.

At that time, several Foundation Establishment Peak Demon Cultivators came for a blood sacrifice, but this City Lord subdued and killed them with one punch, causing the reputation of White Emperor City to resound far and wide.

Moreover, the most astonishing thing is the joining of martial artists to White Emperor City, receiving guidance from the White Emperor, and resisting Foundation Establishment Cultivators as mere mortals.

Though barely resisting, the news caused a great stir, even attracting the inquiry of a Nascent Soul Immortal.

No one knows the specifics of the Nascent Soul Immortal's visit, but White Emperor City has become a Martial Arts Sacred Land in the eyes of Wu Country's mortals, hoping to receive guidance from the White Emperor and gain insight into the pinnacle of martial arts!

At this moment, in White Emperor City, beside the spiritual eye on the summit of White Rainbow Mountain.

A tall, robust man with a strong physique sits cross-legged.

As the Cultivation Technique operated, his powerful form seemed to be surrounded by the shadow of a dragon, with each inhale and exhale sounding like rolling thunder, surging and poised like a mountain.

This man is the Lord of White Emperor City, Lu Ping'an, who came to Wu Country to travel.

"Now with Lin Po and the others in White Emperor City, I should leave and take a look back."

After a long time, Lu Ping'an opened his eyes and exhaled a breath of turbid energy.

Ten years ago, he came to Wu Country to travel.

Although he was quite interested in martial arts here, the anticipated duels with Body Cultivation and discussions on the Dao never appeared; he only witnessed the collapse of dynastic order, various forces fighting each other, chaos indefinite.

Demon Cultivators prevailed, mortals suffering, struggling to survive in ruin, yearning for hope and redemption.

Such scene weighed heavily on Lu Ping'an's heart, thinking of contributing a modest strength.

But what one person can do is ultimately limited.

Unless he can end the turmoil of Wu Country, otherwise, he cannot change anything.

After much contemplation, Lu Ping'an decided that rather than offering fish, it would be better to teach fishing.

This time coming to Yue Country, through Yue Country's martial arts system, he gained much inspiration and insight.

He learned that after Strength Training and Power Training, there is another realm called Force Transforming into Gang, known as True Gang!

Achieving Great Success in True Gang means tempering one's body to bone of steel, with Gang Qi permeating the whole body, releasing Gang Qi externally, enough to compare to First Grade Late Stage Body Refining Cultivators and Energy Refinement Late Stage Cultivators.

It seems very weak.

But among the mortal martial artists of Yue Country, such True Gang martial artists can already be called Martial Saints, far surpassing the martial arts of Jiang Country.

According to Lu Ping'an's understanding, the progression of martial arts is difficult because the human body has limits.

No matter how talented, breaking this limit to achieve a transformation akin to that of a cultivator is hard.

No matter how powerful Force, Gang Qi is, it cannot compare to the Mana of Cultivators.

True Gang martial artists doing well in health maintenance are okay, but if constantly fighting over the years, once aged, their physical body's Qi-Blood cannot sustain Gang Qi, even declining more easily than ordinary people.

In this situation, he thought of his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

Normal Cultivation Techniques use nature's spiritual energy to cultivate and refine oneself, but the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art can automate cultivation by relying on Magical Treasures or refining various Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

If using True Gang to emulate the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, refining Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, could it break the body's limits and compare to Second Rank Body Cultivators?

In the early years, he thought of this possibility, but it was unattainable, or rather, his understanding of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art was far from achieving this step!

By saving a few True Gang Martial Saints, and using his understanding of martial arts and Cultivation, Lu Ping'an researched for a long time and then thought of his family's Medicinal Bath Technique.

His progress in Body Refinement and reaching this realm was not unrelated to his father's Medicinal Bath.

As the eldest child, he naturally knew the simple formulation of this Medicinal Bath, so he tried to help the saved Martial Saints exceed their limits by the Medicinal Bath Technique.

However, the mortal form still has its limits.

Though like consuming Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, their Qi-Blood advanced further, limited by Cultivation Techniques, they could not perfectly refine the medicinal efficacy, resulting in significant waste, unable to break through human limits.

Thus, Lu Ping'an established White Emperor City at White Rainbow Mountain with a group of martial artists.

In the days that followed, he continuously researched martial arts, Body Refinement, and Energy Refinement.

Based on his years of knowledge and the inspiration gained through Demonic Cultivation Techniques Secret Techniques over these years, he had some ideas.

Since mortals cannot cultivate or sense nature's spiritual energy, whereas Demon Beasts can naturally cultivate through their bloodline, what if beast bones were integrated into the human body, replacing human bones, exchanging mortal blood for Demon Beast Bloodline, and practice martial arts with it?

Isn't his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art refining Magical Treasure's Origin to temper oneself, along with the Great Wilderness Dragon Spine, just that?

He shared his ideas and methods with several True Gang Martial Saints under him, and these people trusted him greatly and were all willing to try.

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However, the price was extremely heavy.

Even though Lu Ping'an helped them slay a Second Rank Demon Beast, stabilize their physical bodies through a medicinal bath, and integrate the demon bones into their bodies, some either couldn't endure or faced rejection, leading to death.

This situation weighed heavily on Lu Ping'an's heart; he knew the new path was not easy to walk.

A single thought of his, if slightly off, could result in the death of several True Gang Martial Saints.

However, these martial artists didn't think so and believed they were too fragile rather than there being an issue with Lu Ping'an's method.

To become a Martial Saint requires extraordinary talent. These individuals researched Lu Ping'an's path and persevered in their attempts, and finally, someone succeeded!

A martial genius named Lin Po managed to condense his True Gang and Qi-Blood into a Blood Pill using the demon bones, breaking the human limits and enduring the demon bones, comparable to a Second Rank Body Cultivator!

This news instantly excited countless martial artists in White Emperor City.

Yet Lu Ping'an remained pessimistic.

This Lin Po was a true martial genius, not only extraordinarily gifted but also fortunate in his early years, achieving True Gang Martial Saint at the age of thirty-seven.

Even though he endured the demon bones and broke human limits, he paid the price with a large portion of his life potential. Not only could he not extend his lifespan like a Foundation Establishment Cultivator or a Second Rank Body Cultivator, but his lifespan decreased significantly.

"City Lord, what use is a long life to us if we can shine brilliantly even for a short moment, like a meteor across the sky, I am willing!"

Upon knowing this, Lin Po said firmly with a calm face.

As mortals, they exerted several times the effort of cultivators, yet at most, they could only compare to Energy Refinement Late Stage cultivators.

Now, with turmoil in Wu Country, mortal martial artists have become blood food for Demon Cultivators. In such a situation, if they could grasp stronger power, they were willing to pay any price.

Lu Ping'an remained silent.

Even though this was not the path of mortal cultivation he aspired for, it ultimately gave the martial artists of Yue Country a new path, allowing True Gang Martial Saints to take another step forward.

He put in more effort, time, and energy to make multiple adjustments based on Lin Po's process and then provided this information for the martial artists of White Emperor City to review.

But even with Lin Po blazing the trail, others still found it incredibly difficult to break through, akin to cultivators striving for Foundation Establishment, a life and death gamble, achievable only by those extraordinarily talented!

Even though Lu Ping'an invited other cultivators and alchemists to research and attempt a solution, they could only slightly improve the survival rate.

Nonetheless, with the spread of this new martial path in White Emperor City, martial artists from Yue Country flocked continuously to White Emperor City, seeking the breakthrough method.

Meanwhile, those who cultivated martial arts in this extreme manner were given a name—Extreme Martial Cultivators!

Through an extreme path, stepping into an extreme realm!

Under Lu Ping'an's guidance, White Emperor City had acquired a certain level of self-defense capability.

Thus, he also prepared to return to Jiang Country, aiming to quickly elevate his cultivation level, break through to the Ninth Level of Foundation Establishment, and then strive for Core Formation!

After all, he had been on this journey for too long and had already wasted too much time in Wu Country.

"City Lord."

At this moment, someone reported to Lu Ping'an, indicating that the Demon Slayer Guards encountered an unexpected event in the White Rainbow Mountain Range, their fate unknown.

Initially, Lu Ping'an was merely looking for a place to settle, and due to the chaos in Wu Country, as various spirit lands began being frantically contested, he chose White Rainbow Mountain.

On one hand, it was a Second Rank Superior Grade Spirit Vein, and secondly, it was far from the center of Wu Country, relying on a mountain range suitable for himself and martial artists to temper themselves.

As a result, the martial artists under him, because he had assumed the name Lu Bai, referred to him as the White Emperor and named the place White Emperor City. Now the city had nine major guardians, Azure Dragon Guard, Vermilion Bird Guard, White Tiger Guard, Black Tortoise Guard, and Demon Slayer Guard among others, defending the area.

"Fate unknown?"

Lu Ping'an rose, his imposing physique exuding an aura of unmatched divine power, giving the reporter a sense of awe despite no apparent leakage of energy.

He had been to the White Rainbow Mountain Range many times; unless one went deep inside, there were few Second Rank Demon Beasts.

The Demon Slayer Guards were led by a Second Rank Extreme Martial Cultivator, so how could they go missing?

But as a subordinate came to report, he knew they must have encountered danger, immediately nodding and indicating he would go take a look himself.

Meanwhile.

Deep within the White Rainbow Mountain Range, a middle-aged man in a black cloak stood with hands behind his back, gazing towards White Emperor City, murmuring, "A Foundation Establishment cultivator with a Third Rank physique, hopefully, this person will catch the attention of the Master..."

If Lu Ping'an were here, he would recognize this middle-aged man as the Core Formation cultivator he had once crossed paths with.

Although he used a secret treasure to conceal his cultivation and magical power, it still did not escape the man's vision.

...

Meanwhile, after a three-month-long journey, Lu Changsheng, shrouded beneath the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall, appeared outside the Five Poisons Cult.

Considering that he had offended the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master and the Five Poisons Cult Leader, and had long-standing enmity with the Yiming Ghost Sect, Lu Changsheng was exceptionally cautious this time.

Especially after entering the Jin Kingdom, he used the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall throughout to conceal his whereabouts.

Looking at the Five Poisons Cult sacred ground ahead, Lu Changsheng, with chaos qi flowing around his body, exuding a faint Core Formation Spirit Pressure, stepped forward and tossed a token saying, "Inform your Heavenly Spider Envoy that an old acquaintance has come to visit."

Though the Five Poisons Cult was a Nascent Soul Level Power, faced with a visitor like Lu Changsheng, a Core Formation cultivator, they dared not neglect, respectfully inviting Lu Changsheng to the Guest Pavilion to rest.

However, Lu Changsheng chose not to go, indicating he would wait at the foot of the mountain.

Earlier, he had upgraded the formation from Second Rank to Third Rank and now had a significant improvement in the field of formations.

Chapter 1915: Chapter 636: Extreme Martial Cultivator, Meeting the Five Venoms Sect Hierarchy!

Although this area is outside the Mountain Gate Grand Formation of the Five Poisons Sect, once the grand formation is fully activated, the Qi Mechanism can envelop me, posing some danger.

A gentleman should avoid danger beneath the walls, even if the Qi Mechanism doesn't cause any harm, caution is paramount.

After a long time, a purple divine rainbow shot through the sky from the Five Poisons Mountain.

In the divine rainbow was a stunningly beautiful woman, seemingly twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old, with snow-like skin, graceful and enchanting, dressed in a luxurious purple gown, exuding mature allure.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with suspicion, incredulously looking towards the foot of the mountain at the tall, robust figure of Lu Changsheng, shrouded entirely in chaos aura.

"Mili, I'm here."

Lu Changsheng looked at Nangong Mili, with her hair elegantly styled and figure graceful, more dignified and charming than in previous years. With a slight dissipating chaos aura on his face, he reached out his hand and said.

"Why are you here..."

Nangong Mili saw Lu Changsheng arriving so quickly, her previous anger instantly dissipated, replaced by surprise and a concern for his potential danger.

After all, due to Nangong Yaoyao's connection, the Sect Hierarch probably wouldn't harm her, at most imposing a soft imprisonment.

But for Lu Changsheng, it's uncertain.

"Mili, has the Five Poisons Cult Leader troubled you and Minghuang these days?"

Lu Changsheng stepped forward to hold Nangong Mili's soft, tender jade-like hand, asking with concern.

If not for the previous family records, he might not have been this worried.

But according to the family records' reminder, it's known that the Five Poisons Cult Leader should have taken action against Nangong Mili soon after returning.

After ten years, it's really worrisome.

"The Cult Leader merely inquired about our matters, hasn't really troubled me..."

Nangong Mili lightly pressed her red lips and softly said, "But Minghuang was taken a drop of heart's blood by the Cult Leader in his early years, now it's inconvenient to leave the Five Poisons Cult..."

Initially, she wanted to question Lu Changsheng about her son Nangong Minghuang.

But at this moment, seeing Lu Changsheng coming to visit her, caring for her and their daughter, her heart softened.

"Heart's blood?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes slightly narrowed, a hint of coldness flashing.

In the Cultivation World, a cultivator's heart's blood, essence blood can be used for many purposes.

Especially after acquiring the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture", Lu Changsheng has learned many methods on this aspect, knowing several curse techniques using heart's blood and essence blood as mediums.

For those with weak capabilities, it can even directly serve as a medium to curse and obliterate someone!

"Go notify the Five Poisons Cult Leader that Yangming True Master is visiting."

Lu Changsheng knew it wasn't the time for reminiscence, without tender affection with Nangong Mili, he directly said.

"The Cult Leader previously mentioned you obstructed the Five Poisons Cult Leader during the pioneer war, affecting major plans..."

Nangong Mili hinted this might lead the Cult Leader to take action on him.

The two have children, Nangong Yaoyao and Nangong Minghuang.

Especially the son Nangong Minghuang, whom she willingly conceived.

Moreover, after spending many years together, compared to her Sect Leader, she trusts Lu Changsheng more, believing he has infinite potential.

"Rest assured, since I've come, I'm naturally confident."

Lu Changsheng saw Nangong Mili's expression like this, he chuckled softly and said warmly.

Nangong Mili most dislikes seeing Lu Changsheng deceive other women, acting intimately with them, and most favors his composed, confident, and understated demeanor, as if everything is in control.

At this moment, hearing Lu Changsheng's assurance, she felt relieved and trembled, her mental spirit somewhat hard to control.

Feeling she didn't choose the wrong man.

"Okay."

Previously their Sect Leader mentioned that Lu Changsheng held back the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

Now, ten years later, since Lu Changsheng has come, daring to speak so, she naturally believes him.

Moreover, now isn't the time for idle chat; continuing the conversation might lead to the Five Poisons Cult Leader exiting closed-door cultivation soon.

However, as Nangong Mili controlled the divine rainbow back to the mountain gate, she saw a delicate, porcelain-like girl with a silver crown hairpin, dressed in a purple-red luxurious gown, bare feet like jade walking by.

"Greetings, Sect Hierarch!"

Seeing the girl, Nangong Mili's heart suddenly paused, she immediately bowed in respect.

"Hmm."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's small face appeared indifferent, with eyes bearing an ageless authority, nodding lightly, then continued onward.

Her delicate porcelain-like jade feet emanated a profound rhythm, stepping out and causing spatial fluctuations, appearing at the foot of the mountain, looking at Lu Changsheng clad in a Mystic Robe, his body flowing with chaos aura.

"Since Yangming Daoist has come, why not enter for a talk?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's pupils flickered with five-colored radiant glows, observing Lu Changsheng, casually said, her small face expressionless, showing no emotion.

Though she planned to subdue Yangming True Man through means.

But this person likely reincarnated from an old monster, so she mustn't reveal any flaw to avoid being detected.

"There's no need to enter; if the Sect Hierarch wishes to discuss in detail, here or a chosen place is fine."

"On my way here, I saw a valley three hundred miles away with a nice environment, why not talk there?"

Lu Changsheng certainly wouldn't enter the Five Poisons Sect, he calmly said.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader pondered for a moment, said: "Alright."

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng lightly tapped the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, a terrifying demon aura rose, as the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng with golden brilliant glow appeared.

After years of nurturing, the Heavenly Peng didn't reach Third Rank Peak but had grown considerably since earlier, its aura extremely formidable.

Lu Changsheng lightly stepped onto the Heavenly Peng, standing proudly with his robe fluttering, heading towards the valley direction through the air.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader observed the Heavenly Peng for a few moments, then lightly flicked her hand, a Five-Colored Banner appeared, its speed no less than the Heavenly Peng.

Like this, a quarter-hour later, the two descended to a valley.

Lu Changsheng didn't prepare formations ahead of time.

Facing a Nascent Soul True Lord, ordinary Third Rank Formation wouldn't be of much use.

Moreover, his primary purpose in coming here is to negotiate with the Five Poisons Cult Leader, attempting to resolve grievances, take Nangong Mili and his son Lu Minghuang, and address Meng Xiaochan's sect Soul Lamp issues.

Chapter 1916: Chapter 637: Myriad Demon Abyss, Gu God Bowl!

After the two sat down, looking at the Five Poisons Cult Leader, who resembled a child carved out of jade, Lu Changsheng felt an indescribably strange sensation.

Although he knew that in the Cultivation World one cannot judge a cultivator by appearance, and understood that the Five Poisons Cult Leader before him was a Nascent Soul True Lord.

Seeing her delicate and adorable appearance, like a porcelain doll, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but think of his own daughter when she was little, subconsciously letting down his guard.

Fortunately, the aura and gaze that belied her youthful appearance constantly reminded him that she was an old Nascent Soul monster, not as cute as his daughter!

"I came here to take Mili and Minghuang away."

As he was unsure of the Five Poisons Cult Leader's temperament, speaking too much could lead to slips, so Lu Changsheng went straight to the point about his intention.

"Nangong Mili is our Five Poisons Cult's Heavenly Spider Envoy. Since Yangming Daoist has become her Dao Companion, you're considered family with our Five Poisons Cult, why appear so distant?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader spoke crisply and timidly, yet filled with authority, she calmly said.

"I have no intention of opposing the Five Poisons Cult, and I am very willing to maintain friendship with your cult."

Lu Changsheng smiled lightly, speaking straightforwardly.

He was not one to abhor evil blindly, and had little feelings about the Demon Path.

If it weren't for Lu Quanzhen's matter, he wouldn't go seek trouble with the Yiming Ghost Sect either.

"Since it's the case, Daoist, why must you take away the Heavenly Spider Envoy? As long as Daoist is willing, our Five Poisons Cult door is always open, be it an Honored Guest or an Elder position."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader calmly said, extending an invitation.

"I have always been leisurely and don't like restraints. If the Cult Leader has any needs, of course we can interact more."

Lu Changsheng politely declined.

"Mili is one of the Five Great Saint Envoys of our Five Poisons Cult, holding an important role. If she leaves, it would greatly impact our cult."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader said so.

After speaking, she paused and continued: "I remember the Heavenly Spider Envoy has a disciple named Meng Xiaochan. This girl has already been taken by Daoist. Now you want to take away our Heavenly Spider Envoy too, isn't that a bit unreasonable?"

Lu Changsheng was not surprised that she mentioned Meng Xiaochan's matter, he politely said: "Little Chan and I have a destined connection, in this matter I owe Daoist an apology."

"If I am determined to take Mili and Minghuang away, what should I do to make the Cult Leader agree?"

He knew when he came that he could not take Nangong Mili and his son Lu Minghuang away with mere words.

"What is your connection with the Heavenly Sword Sect? Why assist Jiang Country?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader did not answer but asked instead.

"I need a Fourth Rank Demon Pill to refine a magical treasure, and the Demon Pill of the Double-headed Flood Dragon in Jiang Country's Poison Dragon Pool precisely meets my needs."

Lu Changsheng said openly.

"Double-headed Flood Dragon Demon Pill."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader nodded slightly, not surprised.

In these years, she had learned about this information through various intelligence channels and knew that the Heavenly Sword Sect was selling the Double-headed Flood Dragon Demon Pill, likely ending up in the hands of Yangming True Man.

"Since Minghuang is your child with the Heavenly Spider Envoy, if you want to take him, our Cult Leader has no objection."

"However, Mili is our cult's Heavenly Spider Envoy, cultivated with a lot of resources. Asking to take her away, where does that leave our Five Poisons Cult?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader continued speaking, neither aggressive nor friendly.

After that, she changed her tone and said: "Why not this way, Yangming Daoist and I go to the Myriad Demon Abyss to fetch something, regardless of success, Daoist remains a friend of our Five Poisons Cult."

"Afterward, the Soul Lamp of the Heavenly Spider Envoy and her disciple Meng XiaoChan can be given to Daoist."

"If Yangming Daoist is willing, you can also serve as an Honored Guest in our Five Poisons Cult. I am willing to mediate and resolve the grudges between Daoist and the Yiming Ghost Sect."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's tone became more conciliatory.

"Myriad Demon Abyss?"

Lu Changsheng was guarded upon hearing this.

Before coming, he and Hong Lian had discussed the Five Poisons Cult Leader in detail.

The other indicated that the Five Poisons Cult Leader, being such a Gu Poison Cultivator, might very well attack from shadows rather than face-to-face.

"Indeed, the Myriad Demon Abyss is an ancient battlefield, and the war between the righteous and demons erupted here back then, many cultivators perished in it, our Five Poisons Cult has many sages buried here. I ask Daoist to go there because I wish to retrieve a Supreme Treasure of our cult."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's tender face was exquisite, yet the gaze of seasoned authority spoiled her adorable aura.

"The righteous and demons war has been over for nearly a millennium, if your cult's Supreme Treasure is in the Myriad Demon Abyss, why wait until now?"

Lu Changsheng raised his doubts, finding it too coincidental.

"The Myriad Demon Abyss is extremely perilous, featuring Fourth Rank demonized beasts. If I didn't need the Supreme Treasure for cultivation now, I wouldn't risk my life."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader sighed.

"As a Nascent Soul True Lord, even the Cult Leader doesn't dare venture easily into the Myriad Demon Abyss, how can I, merely a Core Formation cultivator, dare to enter?"

Lu Changsheng shook his head, speaking.

Firstly, he did not know the situation within the Myriad Demon Abyss.

Even if he knew, he wouldn't want to set foot in such a place. Who knows if the Five Poisons Cult Leader hasn't laid an ambush?

The Five Poisons Cult Leader heard the term Core Formation cultivator, a sparkle of crystalline gleam flowed in her eyes, she said: "Our Five Poisons Cult does not excel in direct combat, if entering the Myriad Demon Abyss, encountering Fourth Rank demonized beasts puts us at a disadvantage."

"But Daoist's combat prowess is outstanding, possessing Top Level Body Refinement, and even having such Top Level Spiritual Beasts, it is even more advantageous."

In her words, the Five Poisons Cult Leader glanced at the nearby Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, its whole body shone golden brilliantly.

Back when this Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was able to entangle the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master's Lifebound Corpse King, that was truly astonishing!

From early times, even the Ghost Bat True Master of the Yiming Ghost Sect was gravely wounded by this Golden Peng!

...

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"Regarding this matter, this Cult Leader won't force you, but I remind you, our Five Poisons Cult has no desire to be your enemy, but the Yin Ming Ghost Sect has been investigating your whereabouts."

"Previously, the Yin Ming Ghost King came to our Five Poisons Cult, wanting to learn about your situation through the Heavenly Spider Emissary."

Seeing Lu Changsheng deep in thought, the Five Poisons Cult Leader continued to speak.

Damn!

Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes, hearing the hint of threat in the words of the Five Poisons Cult.

He wouldn't use Nangong Mili to deal with him, but the Yin Ming Ghost Sect might not hesitate to.

Or rather, the Yin Ming Ghost Sect hadn't acted against him through Nangong Mili because the Five Poisons Cult was holding them back.

"Regarding the situation of the Myriad Demon Abyss, I am not clear. I ask the Cult Leader to roughly explain it to me."

Lu Changsheng knew it wasn't possible to take away Nangong Mili and his son Lu Minghuang without paying some price.

"The Myriad Demon Abyss is one of the forbidden areas of the Ancient Battlefield..."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader gave a brief introduction to this forbidden area, describing it as a filthy place filled with demonic qi, evil qi, and turbid energy. The demon beasts inside were all polluted and demonized, turning into fierce beasts.

This place not only harbors various demonized beasts, but also absolute spirits, forbidden spaces, poisonous evils, and other dangers that even a Nascent Soul True Lord would find perilous.

"The reason for inviting you is simple. Although you are extraordinarily powerful, you are not a true Nascent Soul Cultivator."

"If I invited other Nascent Soul cultivators, should they harbor greed, I would be in a highly passive position."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader spoke frankly, directly stating that their combat strength was average.

After all, in the early years, in a two against one battle, they almost got beheaded by Xuanjian True Monarch.

The previous exploits in pioneer wars were also witnessed by Lu Changsheng, so there was nothing embarrassing.

"The expedition will be set for a period of three months. If there's no harvest after three months, regardless of success or failure, consider the deal complete."

After thinking for a moment, Lu Changsheng chose to agree.

After all, the Achilles' heel was in the other's hands, so he had no choice but to comply.

"Okay."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader nodded lightly, indicating that intel on the Myriad Demon Mountain and Meng Xiaochan's soul lamp would be given to Lu Changsheng later.

Afterward, whether successful or not, Nangong Mili's soul lamp would be given to Lu Changsheng.

As long as he was willing, Nangong Mili could still serve as the Heavenly Spider Emissary of the Five Poisons Cult.

"Good."

Lu Changsheng nodded.

Immediately, the two established a spiritual contract, with the addition of a heart demon oath.

After completing the contract, Lu Changsheng felt somewhat at a disadvantage.

After all, the primary constraint of a heart demon oath is during the demonic tribulation when breaking through the Nascent Soul stage.

Being a Core Formation cultivator, he would have to face the demonic tribulation in the future.

However, the Five Poisons Cult Leader had already broken through to the Nascent Soul stage, and her potential was limited, so the heart demon oath didn't constrain her much.

Still, between cultivators, a heart demon oath also represents a form of respect.

If he were to question it now, indicating the other's limited potential, it would be disrespectful, a blatant humiliation.

...

Although the two reached an agreement, indicating mutual non-aggression, Lu Changsheng still didn't enter the Five Poisons Cult. He expressed his intention to see Nangong Mili first and go to the Myriad Demon Mountain in seven days.

Not long after, Nangong Mili, dressed in a purple palace dress, emerged from the Five Poisons Cult.

She handed Meng Xiaochan's soul lamp to Lu Changsheng and inquired about his conversation with the Cult Leader.

Lu Changsheng took her away on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and then revealed his transaction with the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

"The Myriad Demon Abyss!"

Nangong Mili was extremely surprised, stating that for a Core Formation cultivator, going to the Myriad Demon Abyss had at least a seventy percent chance of death.

"Mili, does the Five Poisons Cult have a supreme treasure fallen in the Myriad Demon Abyss?"

Lu Changsheng inquired, wanting to know the truth of the Five Poisons Cult Leader's words.

"I've heard the Gu God Bowl of the Cult fell in the Myriad Demon Abyss, but I am not sure of its truth."

Nangong Mili shook her head gently.

This sort of thing was too distant and belonged to the secrets of the Cult, known only to the Cult Leader and not widely known.

Then Lu Changsheng asked about other situations, but Nangong Mili couldn't ascertain her Cult Leader's intentions either.

After all, reaching the Nascent Soul Realm meant having unique insights and fates.

However, she believed the Five Poisons Cult Leader indeed didn't want to be Lu Changsheng's enemy.

Years ago, upon hearing about Lu Changsheng blocking the gate of the Yin Ming Ghost Sect, she immediately asked if Yangming True Master could be of use to the Five Poisons Cult and was willing to help resolve enmities with the Yin Ming Ghost Sect.

"Mhm."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly and continued to inquire, "Is the cultivation technique of the Five Poisons Cult Leader the same as yours?"

"The Cult Leader's Cultivation Technique is the general outline of the Cult, recording many secret divine abilities, and she likely acquired opportunities in her early years."

"There are rumors that the Cult Leader's current appearance is due to cultivating a certain technique to break through to Nascent Soul back then."

With the Sect's soul prohibition, Nangong Mili couldn't reveal core details, but she still shared what she knew with Lu Changsheng.

"Mhm."

Lu Changsheng nodded, understanding that anyone who broke through to the Nascent Soul stage was a bearer of Great Fate, with their own opportunities.

Even if the combat strength of the Five Poisons Cult Leader was average, she was still a Nascent Soul True Lord, not to be underestimated!

If underestimated, the one to suffer would undoubtedly be himself!

"Mili, I've missed you."

After chatting for a long time, Lu Changsheng looked at the beautiful face before him, alluring as a poppy, with phoenix eyes beneath dark eyebrows, a dignified and charming Nangong Mili, and suddenly leaned in, capturing her luscious red lips.

Having not seen him for many years, and now Lu Changsheng risking himself, heading to the Myriad Demon Abyss with their Cult Leader, Nangong Mili was moved, a surge of emotion welling in her heart.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng received the order, with golden claws clutching the Tianyuan Treasure Emperor Lotus, screeching once, then finding a valley to land, quietly waiting.

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At some unknown time, the skies suddenly became clouded with dark clouds and a drizzling rain started to fall.

The rain intensified, like a wild serpent whipping the earth, and the trees in the distance swayed with the wind, making rustling sounds. Gravel splashed into the puddles, causing a 'crackling' sound.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was radiant, unaffected by the rain, yet the jade-green lotus seat it rested on was drenched and glistened with a crystalline sheen.

Who knows how much time passed before the rain cleared and the skies brightened.

In the Tianyuan Lotus, Nangong Mili, as delicate as a young lady, nestled in Lu Changsheng's arms.

With a graceful and enchanting figure, her devilish form was outlined, beaded with fine sweat, and exuding a rosy sheen of endless allure.

Especially when her half-closed phoenix eyes appeared hazy, like misty waves flowing through rain, her breathing was rapid, and the soft, trembling body seemed to heighten this allure to its peak, making one want to ravish her.

Yet her appearance, along with the scattered black brocade robe, the purple luxurious palace dress, the light-colored undergarments, and the amethyst lotus heels beside her, clearly indicated a session of intense and passionate combat had just taken place.

Lu Changsheng looked at the soft, cocoon-like beauty in his arms, playing with her snow-white, jade-like delicate foot with one hand, while gently wiping her sweaty, silky skin with the other, refraining from further exertion.

After being apart for so long, he naturally wanted to fully satisfy Nangong Mili.

However, given his current physique, even the Spirit Embryo Physique of Hong Lian found it hard to withstand, let alone Nangong Mili.

"You... Want to torment me to death, don't you..."

After a long while, Nangong Mili regained her breath and looked at Lu Changsheng with phoenix eyes filled with playful reproach, her exquisite, bewitching face flushed with a crimson hue.

She could barely handle his physique from early years, and now this dog man's physique had advanced further, it was simply...

"Hehe."

Lu Changsheng always suspected Nangong Mili possessed some hidden attribute, so he especially sought to satisfy her.

"What's going on with Minghuang? Is it your doing!"

At this moment, Nangong Mili, having caught her breath, thought of her son Nangong Minghuang, and glared at Lu Changsheng with captivating eyes, questioning him sternly.

Her son not only had golden pupils, rejecting the Demon Path, but also possessed a physique more agile and alert than his peers, which was obviously related to Lu Changsheng!

"Minghuang."

Lu Changsheng had felt he'd forgotten something earlier and now remembered he forgot to inquire about his son, Lu Minghuang.

He immediately showed concern, "What's up with Minghuang?"

"Hmph, you're still pretending!"

Nangong Mili playfully grumbled, like most women, wanting to pinch the 'soft flesh' of Lu Changsheng, but thinking of his physique, her soft and boneless slippery jade hand only gripped his tenderness.

"???"

Lu Changsheng thought, this woman still needs some discipline, but continued to care about his son's situation.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng seemed genuinely unaware, Nangong Mili explained the situation concerning their son, Nangong Minghuang.

"Crystal Cicada Gu, White Jade Cicada? Gold pupils, rejecting Demon Path, stronger and more intelligent body than ordinary people, compatible with fire attribute?"

Lu Changsheng wasn't clear about the circumstances of the White Jade Cicada.

But through the golden pupils and rejection of the Demon Path, he instantly understood the situation.

His son inherited the Chaos Body trait!

This golden pupil could potentially inherit some effects of the Dragon Roar Physique, as was the case with his other son, Lu Lingxiao, whose eyes shimmered with a golden luster, hence being compatible with lightning, fire, etc.

Of course, it might also have inherited some effects of the Fire Golden Eye.

As for rejecting the Demon Path, it's obvious, he inherited some White Snake Bloodline for Demon Suppression.

His daughter, Lu Baixi, shared this trait.

"Body Refining Talent, fire attribute, doesn't this align more with Artifact Refining?"

Lu Changsheng remembered this son had quite a talent for Artifact Refining, and if nurtured well, had great potential, possibly inheriting the 'Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique.'

"Minghuang may have inherited some aspects of my Taoist Body, this is good news."

Lu Changsheng stated directly.

Even though his son didn't possess a Spiritual Body, inheriting his Chaos Body could still push his talent forward!

"Hmph, what's good about it? You kept saying Minghuang could be in the Five Poisons Cult..."

Nangong Mili huffed coldly, but her words trailed off, recalling her current predicament in the Five Poisons Cult, her expression became somewhat dim.

Despite being questioned about Lu Changsheng over the years by the Sect Hierarchy, and under surveillance, she grew up in the Five Poisons Cult and still held deep feelings for the sect.

"Why isn't it a good thing? Minghuang inheriting my talent allows him to inherit my legacy, his future will be promising!"

Lu Changsheng asserted, strongly advocating that his son should try cultivating the 'Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique.'

Although the basic Qi Refining Technique of the 'Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique' was quite ordinary, far inferior to the 'Yin Yang Creation Classic,' 'Brahman Demon True Saint Technique,' or even the 'Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture.'

But as long as his son could cultivate it, and enter an introductory level, Lu Changsheng would directly provide him with three to five Magical Treasures to begin cultivation, ensuring his combat power wouldn't be weaker than his talisman-cultivating brother, Lu Wangshu.

After all, Tool Cultivation involves not only crafting Magic Artifacts but also has many exceptional techniques in wielding them.

"Hmph."

Nangong Mili did not refute.

After all, it was the truth.

"If you don't like Bi Lake Mountain, it's alright if you still wish to return to the Five Poisons Cult later. Once I break through to Nascent Soul, everything can be done according to your wishes."

Lu Changsheng noticed Nangong Mili was not very willing to go to Bi Lake Mountain.

This was understandable.

Going to Jiang Country would restrict her greatly.

Moreover, Nangong Mili's character would find it difficult to integrate into the Lu Family, potentially causing unrest in the harem.

If that's the case, once I break through to Nascent Soul and possess absolute power, it wouldn't matter if Nangong Mili wished to return to the Five Poisons Cult.

I could even have the Five Poisons Cult Leader step down and let Nangong Mili take charge of the Five Poisons Cult, thus adding a Demonic Sect.

According to the current situation and information, the Demonic Seven Sects are likely to stir up a Great Tribulation again. If I possess a Demonic Sect, it would provide another channel for information in the future.

"Nascent Soul."

Nangong Mili lightly bit her red lips, sensing an unparalleled confidence from Lu Changsheng's casual words.

To countless Core Formation cultivators, the Nascent Soul Realm was beyond reach, yet to him, it seemed effortlessly attainable.

Lu Changsheng did not dwell on this subject, continuing to express concern over her affairs in recent years and the situation regarding their son, Lu Minghuang.

Feeling relieved upon learning his son hadn't gone astray.

Although Nangong Mili knew Lu Changsheng didn't reject the Demon Path, he disliked its practices.

If their son were raised according to her earlier thoughts, it could lead to Lu Changsheng's aversion.

With this, the two shared their longing within the Tianyuan Lotus.

In the blink of an eye, seven days passed.

Lu Changsheng and Nangong Mili returned to the Five Poisons Cult, expressing that he would come later to see his son.

Not long after, the Five Poisons Cult Leader appeared in the form of a young girl, and after a brief exchange with Lu Changsheng, the two soared into the sky towards the direction of the Myriad Demon Abyss.

Watching Lu Changsheng and the Cult Leader disappear into the horizon, Nangong Mili's phoenix eyes held a trace of worry, and then she recalled Lu Changsheng's love luck.

This dog man seemed inseparable from women, finding trouble wherever he went.

Just like the previous intelligence reports, the dog man was also invited by Azure Phoenix True Monarch when assisting in Jiang Country's pioneering war!

It seemed wherever there were women, this dog man was there.

Although the Cult Leader appeared childlike, she was also a woman...

"Shouldn't be, right?"

Nangong Mili thought of the Cult Leader's current form and felt that Lu Changsheng shouldn't be that much of a beast.

Moreover, at the level of a Nascent Soul True Lord, it wouldn't be easy for someone to be conquered!

Chapter 1919: Chapter 638: The Abyss of Ten Thousand Demons

The Myriad Demon Abyss is located a million miles east of the Jin Kingdom, in a desolate forbidden zone, with barren Spirit Veins and sparse population.

Except for some cultivators driven to desperation, few come here.

After all, even for archeological exploration and opportunities, one must choose the right place, not a certain death.

On this day, in the high sky, a heroic man riding a Golden Peng Bird and a delicate and lovely young girl arrived outside the Myriad Demon Abyss.

Though called an abyss, the Myriad Demon Abyss before them was like a desolate and silent wasteland.

"Is this the Myriad Demon Abyss?"

Lu Changsheng scrutinized the scene ahead, a gray, ghostly place, with the remains of broken walls, where the sun barely reached, like a secluded small world apart from reality.

"Daoist Yangming, this is the Myriad Demon Abyss. The spiritual energy inside is scarce, and even the Spirit Veins are polluted and demonized, so it's best for you to recover your state first."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader looked at Lu Changsheng and reminded him kindly.

"Thank you for the reminder, Cult Leader."

Lu Changsheng squinted slightly and tossed a bottle of Feeding Spirit Pills to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng from his Storage Ring.

While on this journey, he hadn't expended much energy.

After the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng adjusted its breath for several days, it transformed into a small size of several feet, perched on Lu Changsheng's shoulder, bright-eyed, surveying all around, and entered the Myriad Demon Abyss with the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Just upon entering the periphery, they were enveloped in black mist and low-hanging dark clouds, imparting a stifling feeling.

In the air, gusts of Yin Wind transformed into fleeting faces, resembling capricious ghosts wafting through the sky, like the wailing and howling of spirits.

Lu Changsheng looked up at the Heavenly Dome; the murky sunlight, though emitting a glow, didn't bring light and warmth but rather darkness and gloom, casting a shadow over this realm.

"Ga ga ga—"

As the two entered, the dead silence of the Myriad Demon Abyss was occasionally broken by low roars of demon beasts, and the screeching of strange black-feathered birds flapping their wings, making one's scalp crawl.

Nevertheless, with one being a top-level Core Formation cultivator and the other a Nascent Soul True Lord, all evils retreated wherever they went, and all kinds of demon beasts and Yin souls turned to dust.

"According to the sect records, our sect's Supreme Treasure is likely in these three places, so this is where we should focus our search..."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader treaded the void on bare red and white feet, with a Five-Colored Banner taller than her fluttering by her side, obliterating any danger that approached with dim ghostly light.

"You may proceed as you see fit, Cult Leader."

Lu Changsheng calmly replied, indicating for the Five Poisons Cult Leader to go ahead.

Though it seemed that she was genuinely earnest in seeking treasure on this trip, he remained on guard without the slightest relaxation.

He operated his Taiyi Divine Soul and Origin Spirit Divine Perception to their limits and signaled the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and Peach Blossom Gu to stay alert.

At the hint of any danger or presence of Gu Insects, they would immediately warn him.

Thus, the two ventured deeper and deeper, encountering numerous demon beasts or rather, demonized fierce beasts.

Such demonized beasts, even if they grew to the Second or Third Rank, lacked much spiritual intelligence and would charge at any living being with howls and roars.

After slaying these fierce beasts, Lu Changsheng observed that their flesh and Crystal Cores were also tainted.

Yet, a small amount used to feed the Spiritual Beasts shouldn't pose a problem.

"These demonized beasts, despite lacking intelligence, possess a vitality far more tenacious and troublesome than ordinary demon beasts."

Lu Changsheng gained a deeper understanding of these demonized fierce beasts.

While hunting them could yield various Crystal Cores and Demon Core materials, these materials were less valuable compared to those from ordinary demon beasts. Additionally, the spiritual energy of the Myriad Demon Abyss's environment was so poor, suffused with Demonic Qi, Evil Qi, and Turbid Energy, that even Core Formation cultivators couldn't survive for long.

Over time, one's Mana Soul would be affected by such Qi mechanisms.

Luckily, Lu Changsheng possessed a Quasi-Fourth Rank Physique, and the Chaos Body merged with the Kunpeng Demon Body effect, granting high resistance to Demonic Qi, Evil Qi, Turbid Energy, and various poisons and plagues, leaving him unaffected.

Throughout this time, Lu Changsheng's Taiyi Divine Soul acutely sensed that the Five Poisons Cult Leader was intermittently observing his condition.

In response, Lu Changsheng slightly toned down his demeanor, showing a façade of being at ease rather than relaxed.

...

Time passed bit by bit.

Unknowingly, they had been exploring the Myriad Demon Abyss for half a month.

Initially, they dared to traverse the sky swiftly, but as they delved deeper, the dangers increased, with zones of Forbidden Space and even Forbidden Techniques appearing, prompting caution and vigilance from both of them.

"Gwah!"

Then, as they passed by a swamp, a deafening frog croak resounded.

A gigantic toad, akin to a small mountain, appeared from the mud, opening its massive mouth like a terrifying abyss, ready to swallow them.

This was a Fourth Rank demonized fierce beast, immensely terrifying. Even Lu Changsheng and the Five Poisons Cult Leader opted to avoid its sharp edges and take an alternative route.

It wasn't that they couldn't fight.

A Fourth Rank demonized fierce beast like this, without intelligence, was even dumber than the Deep Sea Demon Whale King once influenced by Meng Wuheng and his wife.

Given Lu Changsheng and the Five Poisons Cult Leader's prowess, they could naturally slay it if they fully unleashed their power.

But it wasn't necessary.

Killing this demon toad would deplete their resources significantly and potentially injure them, jeopardizing their continued exploration.

Besides, neither wished to expend Great Magical Power on this beast.

After much time, the two, along with the peng, arrived at one of their destinations, the Myriad Demon City.

The ancient city was majestic yet long turned into ruins, with broken walls and dust-covered remnants, a scene of stark desolation.

"Whooooo—"

The wailing Yin Wind and Ghost Fog whistled through the ruins, making the dim, mottled city before them resemble a grave.

"Ancient Battlefield, righteous and demonic battlefield..."

Lu Changsheng could hardly imagine what caliber of battle erupted here in bygone years to leave this realm in such a state.

Chapter 1920: Chapter 638:

Through the previous war of expansion, with Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Xuanjian True Monarch surrounding and killing the Double-headed Flood Dragon, at the Nascent Soul level, such influence couldn't have been achieved.

His eyes interwoven with golden light suspected that this was not merely a simple skirmish, but someone had utilized some forbidden means, a fourth-tier Forbidden Array.

Otherwise, if a Nascent Soul battle could result in this effect, it would be utterly terrifying.

"Gagaga—"

The two cautiously entered the city, where many black ominous birds let out mournful, shrill cries, forming horrifying sonic attacks that pierced the soul.

The sporadic flowers and trees in this ruined city were all extremely bizarre, mostly barren and desolate, giving off an aura of dry and dark blood-like scarlet, a scene of desolation and bleakness.

However, having been in the Myriad Demon Abyss for so long, Lu Changsheng was already accustomed to these creepy scenes, extinguishing any approaching trees, vines, ominous birds, or poison insects at a mere raise of his hand.

"Gagaga—"

At this moment, a sharp and piercing cry resounded, like the grinding of tiles, spreading like waves through layers of void.

Ordinary cultivators, upon hearing such a sound, would probably be instantly struck with dizziness, their minds descending into chaos and lunacy.

At the center of Lu Changsheng's brows, the Taiyi Divine Soul shimmered with dazzling light, suppressing the Sea of Consciousness.

Looking up, he saw an enormous three-headed ominous bird, entirely pitch-black, at least a hundred feet long, flying aggressively from the city, immensely terrifying.

This was a Fourth Rank demonized fierce beast.

"Daoist Yangming, hold it off for a moment while I search the city,"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader, observing the ominous bird with eyes shimmering five-color light, said to Lu Changsheng.

The two, when cooperating, had agreed to lend a hand in crucial moments.

"Such a Fourth Rank fierce beast is not something I can contend with. At most, I can delay it for half a quarter hour; beyond that, the leader must handle it personally."

Lu Changsheng said gravely.

The beasts of the Myriad Demon Abyss, though devoid of spiritual intelligence, were not lacking in battle prowess and seemed impervious to pain, savagely ruthless.

No matter how much he believed he could withstand, it was impossible to recklessly confront them.

"Half a quarter hour, alright."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader, holding the Five-Colored Banner, nodded in response.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng directly performed the One Qi Grand Capture Technique, striking towards the three-headed ominous bird before strategically retreating.

Since the task was to delay, he naturally wouldn't engage head-on, wasting mana and stamina.

"Puchi—"

The three-headed ominous bird screeched, the sound waves like sharp blades, while the other two heads opened their huge mouths, spitting blood-colored flames and pitch-black liquid at Lu Changsheng, extremely menacing.

Seeing this, the Five Poisons Cult Leader silently disappeared to search the city.

Originally, against such blood-colored flames and pitch-black liquid, Lu Changsheng wanted to test the effect of his Great Bright King Light Aspect, but with the Five Poisons

Cult Leader observing him at all times, he chose normal measures, unleashing a Yin Yang Mysterious Divine Light to envelop it.

However, being a Fourth Rank fierce beast, the three-headed ominous bird fearsomely burned and corroded Lu Changsheng's Yin Yang Mysterious Divine Light, continuing its assault.

"One hundred miles of golden feathers!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng on Lu Changsheng's shoulder immediately soared into the sky, dazzling with radiant golden light, releasing countless golden feathers like sharp swords, sharing the burden with Lu Changsheng.

"It seems this person hasn't really advanced to the Nascent Soul Stage."

Entrance the city, the Five Poisons Cult Leader observed the fight between Lu Changsheng and the three-headed ominous bird, contemplating.

Although she wanted to subdue Yangming True Master, she was exceedingly cautious.

Yangming True Master's visit to the Five Poisons Cult was unexpected, raising suspicions that he had already advanced to the Nascent Soul Stage.

If he had, she would have to change her strategy, shifting from subjugation to mending relations according to the original plan.

But through these days of contact, and judging by Yangming True Master's current magic aura, she determined that he hadn't reached Nascent Soul.

Even Yangming True Master's magic power mechanism while acting gave her a feeling of not yet reaching Core Formation Perfection.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader opted not to act now but searched the city instead, hoping to trace any clues or aura of the sect's Supreme Treasure.

Her journey to the Myriad Demon Abyss to retrieve the lost Supreme Treasure of the sect wasn't a mere ruse.

It was merely a possibility that the treasure was lost in the Myriad Demon Abyss, and she had no clear direction, not harboring high hopes.

"Buzz buzz buzz—"

In the Five Poisons Cult Leader's hand, the Five-Colored Banner vibrated, magic mechanisms transformed into spirit snakes, poison scorpions, spiders, toads, and centipedes, shooting off in all directions.

"Boom boom boom—"

In the distance, Lu Changsheng, with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, engaged in a challenging maneuver with the three-headed ominous bird.

"It seems when he fought Yan Wujang that day, he relied on Soul Attachment Secret Technique to augment and exert Nascent Soul might; his normal strength only rates as a top-level Core Formation cultivator."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader occasionally observed Lu Changsheng's combat situation, analyzing internally.

After quickly searching the city, sensing no aura of the Supreme Treasure, she promptly left, letting her Nascent Soul suppression spread across the three-headed ominous bird, signalling Lu Changsheng to retreat.

After quite some time, the two managed to shake off the three-headed ominous bird.

"Let me rest for a moment."

The Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall on Lu Changsheng's body dissipated as he exhaled a breath of turbid energy, retrieving a bottle of elixir medicines for the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng from the storage ring and holding two Superior Grade Spirit Stones to restore his mana.

Even though the Tianyuan Lotus, serving as his Second Dantian, meant the battle's consumption wasn't too great.

But possessing the Taiyi Divine Soul, he sensed the Five Poisons Cult Leader's constant observation during the fight.

In this situation, Lu Changsheng naturally remained vigilant.

After a day of rest, the two resumed their journey with the Heavenly Peng.

Half a month later, they arrived at a valley.

"Roar roar roar—"

A series of roars, akin to ghostly wails and godly howls, resounded, leaving Lu Changsheng and the Five Poisons Cult Leader slightly unnerved.

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 1921 - 638: - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to
Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1921 - 638:**

Chapter 1921: Chapter 638:

"Swish swish swish——"

The sound of something tearing through the air erupted as a gigantic black shadow charged towards the space between the two men, unleashing a savage aura.

It was a Demon Ape, not even two zhang tall, but covered in cold black scales with red eyes exuding an unimaginably terrifying aura of ferocity.

"Daoist Yangming!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader wielded the Five-Colored Banner, indicating to Lu Changsheng to hold on for half a moment while he went in to investigate.

"No more than half an instant."

Lu Changsheng said, as a sharp and fierce golden armor engraved with dragon and tiger patterns appeared over his body, and then the Yin Yang Qi Grasp struck towards the Demon Ape.

"Roar roar roar——"

The strength of this Demon Ape was even more terrifying than the previous three-headed monster bird, especially its astonishing speed, which tore through layers of space, immune to the interference of the Yin Yang Handprint, as it charged directly at Lu Changsheng.

Facing this Demon Ape, Lu Changsheng dared not underestimate it. He immediately used the 'Speed' of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone to enhance his own speed and engage with it.

"Boom boom boom——"

One man and a Peng engaged the Demon Ape, yet this Demon Ape was so terrifying, like a specter able to shatter space.

"Bang!"

A Yin Yang Chart appeared atop Lu Changsheng's head, swirling around and releasing black and white Mysterious Light, the Yin Yang Energies. Under the onslaught of the Demon Ape, he could only barely hold his ground.

Finally, after almost half an instant, from within the valley, emerged the Five Poisons Cult Leader in a crimson gown, her feet treading the void, carrying the Five-Colored Banner, signaling Lu Changsheng to retreat.

"Daoist Yangming, retreat!"

From within the valley, the Five Poisons Cult Leader in a crimson gown, her fair feet in the void, emerged with the Five-Colored Banner in hand, signaling Lu Changsheng to retreat.

However, just as the multi-colored aura from the banner directed at the Demon Ape, suddenly it shifted and wrapped towards Lu Changsheng.

At the same time, a terrifying Jade Spirit Snake from the banner soared towards Lu Changsheng.

"Wretched wench, you indeed harbor ill intentions!"

The moment Lu Changsheng, who had been in retreat, suddenly unleashed a powerful aura, coldly looking at the Five Poisons Cult Leader. His pupils manifested a '卍' symbol, filled with Buddha's compassion, yet it also seemed as if a demonic nature was rising, full of slaughter, destruction, brutality, and ferocity.

A circle of golden radiant Buddha Light Divine Ring emerged behind Lu Changsheng, imposing and majestic like the descent of the Vajra Ming King!

Brahma Demon True Saint Divine Ability——Great Bright King Light Aspect!

The multi-colored aura fell upon Lu Changsheng, and the Light Aspect spun frantically, resonating to form layers of terrifying mana fluctuations.

Just at this moment, the Demon Ape closed the distance in an instant, crashing onto Lu Changsheng, almost shattering his Light Aspect.

"You really think we were just playing?"

Lu Changsheng's Great Bright King Light Aspect behind his head spun wildly, emitting dazzling golden light, rendering his entire being majestic and solemn.

"Clang!"

The Great Luo Sword Embryo appeared in his hand.

At the same time, the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest erupted with brilliant luminosity, elevating his cultivation to Core Formation Peak.

"Swish!"

The resplendent sword light erupted, piercing through the heavens and void, seemingly dissipating the ghastly aura that had enveloped the Myriad Demon Abyss for years,

then leaving a pitch-black sword mark across the Demon Ape's chest, spraying demon blood.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

At this moment, the Peach Blossom Gu within Lu Changsheng's brow in the Sea of Consciousness suddenly trembled violently, as if encountering some great terror. It unleashed a powerful will, asserting its authority.

A pink peach blossom imprint bloomed instantly on Lu Changsheng's brow, exuding crystalline brilliance.

"Gu Insect!"

With prior experiences from Meng Xiaochan and Nangong Mili, Lu Changsheng remained extremely vigilant in this aspect.

"Boom boom boom——"

Not only was the Great Bright King Light Aspect operated to its utmost by Lu Changsheng, forming a triple-layered Light Aspect, but his Essence, Qi, and Spirit also soared under the augmentation of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone.

The Taiyi Divine Soul in his brow glowed splendidly like a deity, gazing at an insect resembling a scorpion fused with the void, a five-colored Gu Insect.

Fourth Rank Gu Insect!

Through the Peach Blossom Gu, Lu Changsheng immediately recognized this as a Fourth Rank Gu Insect!

"Kill!"

A Fourth Rank Gu Insect of this caliber was extremely dreadful, affecting him with a mysterious aura even through the Great Bright King Light Aspect.

If not for the Peach Blossom Gu, Taiyi Divine Soul, and Nascent Soul Level Soul, an ordinary Core Formation cultivator wouldn't be able to withstand it.

But beyond the Peach Blossom Gu and Taiyi Divine Soul, he had another trump card—the Lu Family Genealogy!

The genealogy recorded a method to maintain spirit clarity and resist soul searching or body snatching!

If this Gu Insect was related to Love Gu or Slave Gu, one could keep a shred of spiritual clarity.

"How is this possible!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader in the distance witnessed the situation and her face suddenly changed.

Although she knew this Yangming True Master would definitely have ulterior moves, the current situation was completely beyond her expectation.

Not only did he possess a Nascent Soul Level Soul, physique almost akin to Fourth Rank, but he also repelled a Fourth Rank Demon Ape with a single sword, and had a top-tier Third Rank Gu Insect!

Seeing Lu Changsheng embody both Buddha and demon natures, with terrifying aura, her heart was filled with dread.

"Thousand Spider Poison Hand!"

"Five Poison Soul Devouring Curse!"

Yet as a Nascent Soul True Lord, she understood the necessity of decisiveness once engaged, immediately employing divine skills to attempt suppressing Lu Changsheng, wishing to sway and subdue him using the Seven Extremes Gu!

"Crash——"

The Five-Colored Banner beside her danced wildly, creating a resounding roar as it summoned a massive purple spider, transforming into a web-like large hand, pressing towards Lu Changsheng.

Meanwhile, her hands performed gesture incantations, unleashing multicolored potent poisons from her body. Surrounding her were spirit snakes, poison scorpions, centipedes, spiders, and toads, emanating a terrifying aura.

"Heavenly Peng Battles Dragon Diagram! One Hundred and Eighty Thousand Feathers!"

Chapter 1922: Chapter 638:

Not far away, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, seeing this, was filled with murderous intent, its entire being burning with Qi Mechanism. A True Dragon Phantom appeared above its head. As it flapped its wings, surging Demon Qi swelled, and golden runes emerged, forming countless golden divine feathers.

"Splat!"

Lu Changsheng wielded the Great Luo Sword Embryo, aiming to exterminate the Seven Extremes Gu before him.

However, this Gu worm astonishingly turned ethereal in an instant, completely merging with the void of the world, evading his sword in an impressive manner.

"Truly worthy of a Fourth Rank Gu worm!"

Without any hesitation, Lu Changsheng activated the Brahman Demon True Body. Behind him appeared an illusory figure with three heads and six arms, interweaving with golden light and demon runes. It possessed both the compassion to save the masses and the destructive power to annihilate the world!

"Clang!"

The Great Luo Sword Embryo fell into the hands of the Brahman Demon True Body.

Lu Changsheng lightly patted his Dantian, and the Formless Treasure Wheel appeared, spinning in his mind like a blazing sun, resonating with the Great Bright King Light Aspect.

"Splat!"

The six muscular and different-colored arms of the Brahman Demon True Body simultaneously grasped the Great Luo Sword Embryo and slashed, sending dazzling sword light piercing the heavens, stabbing through the Heavenly Dome, directly forcing back the restless Demon Ape.

Remembering Hong Lian's words, Lu Changsheng knew that facing the Five Poisons Cult Leader, such a Gu Poison Cultivator, he must strike swiftly and decisively without giving her any chance.

"Demon God's Spear!"

He raised his hand, grasping an endless surge of Qi and Blood Magical Power, transforming it into a dark long spear burning with terrifying Demon Flame and hurled it toward the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Though the two had signed a Spiritual Contract, swearing a Heart Demon Oath, if one party broke the agreement, the other would naturally be free from obligation.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz—"

The long spear's Demon Flames roared, tearing through the toxic web of the void, forming a vortex like Nine Nether Hell. Countless demons roared and howled, creating a sound wave Soul Attack.

"How is this possible? What kind of technique is this!?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader was puzzled, not understanding why Lu Changsheng's cultivation technique was both Buddhistic and demonic, especially the long spear before her, which exuded such an intimidating demonic intent.

She formed hand seals, the long banner beside her fluttered, and in front of her, a golden toad roared, attempting to swallow the Demon God's Spear with its huge mouth, instantly triggering a terrifying wave of magical power.

"Scram!"

With eyes like those of a Buddha, a demon, and a Monster, Lu Changsheng roared at the Demon Ape, his entire being exuding boundless majesty. Behind him, the Brahman Demon True Body locked onto the Demon Ape with its Qi Mechanism.

As if saying that if it dared to entangle further, he would slay it.

This Demonized Beast, though lacking spiritual intelligence, feared the Brahman Demon True Body and the Great Luo Sword Embryo in its hand due to the ferocity in its blood-red eyes filled with Evil Qi. Observing the exchange between Lu Changsheng and the Five Poisons Cult Leader, it gave a low roar and chose to retreat.

"Hierarch, I sincerely wanted to cooperate, to resolve our animosity. Yet now you engage in such treachery. Won't you give me an explanation?"

Seeing the Demon Ape retreat, Lu Changsheng felt relieved, breaking through layers of void, heading directly toward the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

With a Quasi-Fourth Rank Physique, Great Bright King Light Aspect, and Yin Yang Chart, he was unafraid of engaging in close combat with a Nascent Soul True Lord!

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—"

Before the Five Poisons Cult Leader, a swirl of multicolored toxin gathered towards Lu Changsheng, as the Five Poison Illusion also roared forth.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng's Chaos Body Origin Source unlocked, his entire being surged with Qi-Blood and Magical Power, directly disregarding the toxins. The Brahman Demon True Body wielded the Great Luo Sword Embryo, shining over the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, breaking through infinite offensives.

Simultaneously, the Formless Treasure Wheel in Lu Changsheng's mind spun madly, the Yin Yang Law Domain spread, forming more than ten 'Lu Changshengs' advancing toward the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Although the Five Poisons Cult Leader was not specialized in direct combat, she was still a Nascent Soul True Lord.

Beside her, the five-colored banner fluttered, emitting countless brilliant divine lights, shooting towards Lu Changsheng.

Additionally, she formed hand seals, summoning a Spiritual Treasure resembling a Scorpion Tail Needle, which instantly pierced the void, appearing in front of Lu Changsheng's forehead, trying to assist the Seven Extremes Gu in influencing and disturbing Lu Changsheng.

"Buzz!!!"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng's Great Bright King Light Aspect dimmed significantly, showing cracks.

This Divine Skill faced with an attack from a Nascent Soul Spiritual Treasure was indeed somewhat strained.

Nonetheless, the Brahman Demon True Body, wielding a cold resolve, unleashed a peerless sword strike.

The sword light blossomed in dazzling splendor, illuminating the world, its magnificent light overwhelmingly intimidating.

Yet even as the Five Poisons Cult Leader, a Nascent Soul True Lord, faced this frightening sword light, she was filled with panic and disbelief, realizing that Lu Changsheng had concealed some of his true nature during the initial pioneering war.

She instantly understood that although he had not broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage, during this journey, he had acquired combat capabilities at the Nascent Soul level!

"Demon God's Spear, kill!"

Lu Changsheng's Qi and Blood Magical Power felt inexhaustible, with his kidneys burning like an eternal furnace. Another Demon God's Spear appeared in his hand, attacking the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

A butterfly, resembling a Peach Blossom, appeared at his brow, confronting the Seven Extremes Gu that had merged with the world's void.

Under normal circumstances, his Tier Three Peach Blossom Gu could not challenge the Seven Extremes Gu.

But with his Taiyi Divine Soul, he was in no way inferior to the Five Poisons Cult Leader, so he had the Peach Blossom Gu engage. As long as he could severely wound the Five Poisons Cult Leader, the Seven Extremes Gu would be no match for the Peach Blossom Gu!

"Clang clang!"

The spear clashed with the Scorpion Tail Needle, ceaselessly reverberating, shattering the void, forming a formidable Qi Mechanism.

In Lu Changsheng's mind, the Formless Treasure Wheel spun frantically, creating an illusion, allowing the Three Treasures Huaxiang Pearl to blend in.

Even if the Five Poisons Cult Leader could distinguish the illusions formed by the Formless Treasure Wheel, she would be caught off guard by the emergence of the Three Treasures Incarnation!

"Chirp!"

Not far away, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, its entire body ablaze with golden, dazzling light, also lunged in to attack.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's delicate face looked grim, realizing her negligence.

But it wasn't entirely her fault.

After all, who could have imagined that a Core Formation Cultivator, without breaking into the Nascent Soul Stage, could further strengthen, possess Nascent Soul level combat power through Explosive Secret Art confrontation!

Such a feat defied everyone's imagination!

Had she not now faced Lu Changsheng directly, she would never believe such a thing was possible!

"No matter how strong you are now, you're merely at the Core Formation Stage. Let's see how long your Mana can last!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's little face turned cold and indifferent as she spoke, tossing out a Spirit Worm Bag, from which numerous dense Poison Insects emerged, forming a kaleidoscope of toxins.

Upon closer inspection, these Poison Insects seemed to form some kind of domain, enhancing her Magic Power Mechanism and affecting others.

"Sss sss sss——"

"Quack quack quack——"

Meanwhile, within her five-colored long banner, massive Five Poison Illusions appeared, spanning several meters, merging with her Realm, attempting to engage Lu Changsheng in a war of attrition.

She admitted that this Yangming True Master was incredibly formidable, with combat power not least among Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Yet, in her view, her opponent's prowess heavily relied on that sword embryo!

Such a Supreme Treasure excessively consumed Qi and Blood Magical Power, making it impossible to sustain indefinitely!

If the opponent continued exploding like this, their Qi and Blood Magical Power would surely not last long!

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 1923 - 639: Give Me 300 Years to Cultivate
Anew, and I Shall Send the Empress to the Netherworld!
- Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal
Family Chapter 1923 - 639: Give Me 300 Years to
Cultivate Anew, and I Shall Send the Empress to the
Netherworld!**

Chapter 1923: Chapter 639: Give Me 300 Years to Cultivate Anew, and I Shall Send the Empress to the Netherworld!

"Boom boom boom——"

The brilliant sword light, with a hundred and eighty thousand feathers, formed a blazing and splendid killing intent, engulfing and sweeping over the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

However, around her, toxic mana spread, the Five Poison Illusions coiling, turning the unreal into reality, like a dream or an illusion, seemingly endless, immortal and indestructible, interwoven with various brilliant runes, neutralizing the Daluo Sword Light and Golden Divine Feathers.

"Nascent Soul True Lord, truly extraordinary!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes were piercing, noticing that not only had the opponent formed a Pure Land with realm powers, impervious to all methods, but also created a myriad of poison field, where the fluctuation of mana carried deadly poison, constantly attacking.

If not for his exceptional physique and possessing the Chaos Body, this situation would indeed be difficult to withstand.

Glancing at the Peach Blossom Gu that was in a deadlock with the Seven Extremes Gu, Lu Changsheng held the Demon God's Spear, stepping forward to attack.

The terrifying physique intertwined with Buddha Light and Demon Intent, igniting a violet-red flame and golden thunder, like the fusion of Yin and Yang, the thunder and fire reaching the heavens, disturbing the whole world.

Demonic Qi, Evil Qi, Turbid Energy, poison, and other filthy gases instantly vaporized and boiled over, the air beginning to twist and collapse.

"Puff puff puff——"

The Brahman Demon True Body, with six powerful arms, continued to slash with the Great Luo Sword Embryo, shining in the universe, like a downpour from the Heavenly River, opening the heavens and earth.

"Clang——"

The Scorpion Tail Needle, in a deadlock with the Demon God's Spear, trembled violently, then with a clang, flew sideways, causing the Five Poisons Cult Leader's little face in the Five Poison Pure Land to turn suddenly pale, revealing a trace of Qi Mechanism.

"Hmm!?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes interwoven with golden symbols, discerning some situation, coldly said: "I thought you broke the Spiritual Contract without any cost!"

An oath to the Heart Demon for a Nascent Soul Cultivator like the Five Poisons Cult Leader, if not yearning for Divinity Transformation, is more symbolic.

But a Fourth Rank Spiritual Contract truly exists!

At that time, Lu Changsheng checked the Spiritual Contract and found no problem.

If the Five Poisons Cult Leader forcibly broke and decoded it through secret techniques, the Spiritual Contract scroll in his Storage Ring would turn to dust.

But the Spiritual Contract in his Storage Ring showed no issues, indicating that the Five Poisons Cult Leader had not dissolved the Spiritual Contract.

Seeing the Five Poisons Cult Leader's situation now, Lu Changsheng immediately knew that she must have suppressed the effect of the Spiritual Contract through some secret technique.

"Puchi!"

The Spiritual Contract scroll appeared in Lu Changsheng's hand, and he immediately infused mana, causing the scroll's Spiritual Mechanism and Spiritual Light to bloom, disrupting and affecting the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Such a Spiritual Contract could not completely balance a Nascent Soul True Lord, but the consequences of defiance would cost her some price without a doubt!

Indeed, as this Spiritual Contract began to burn, the Five Poisons Cult Leader's realm mana showed slight instability, but she quickly suppressed this effect again.

However, Lu Changsheng instantly seized this gap, the Great Luo Sword Embryo slashed out, like the brilliance of the sun and moon, breaking open the infinite Qi Mechanism, nearly shattering the Five Poisons Cult Leader's field and Pure Land.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

The Demon God's Spear in Lu Changsheng's hand struck to the Five Poisons Cult Leader's front, the spear tip dark and deep, seemingly stained with half-dried demon blood, like red agate, emitting a terrifying blood light, aiming to break the Five Poisons Cult Leader's Nascent Soul Shield.

"Boom boom boom——"

The Five-Colored Banner flapped loudly, swelling in the wind, wrapping around the Five Poisons Cult Leader, confronting the Demon God's Spear, and forming numerous poisons, taking the opportunity to corrode and decay Lu Changsheng's physical body mana.

"Woo woo woo——"

The Demon God's Spear was pushed to the extreme by Lu Changsheng, Demon Flames fiercely blazing, ten thousand demons roaring, forming a terrifying sonic soul attack.

"Soldier Attack Technique!"

Lu Changsheng knew that his Demon God's Spear was still far from being able to contend with such a Spiritual Treasure. When the Brahman Demon True Body continued to slash with the Great Luo Sword Embryo, he suddenly unleashed a Divine Ability Secret Technique.

The top-level divine skill technique from the Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique!

Not only could it condense weapons from mana, making ten thousand weapons accompany, but it could also interfere with others' Magical Treasures. If cultivated to great success, it could even snatch others' Magical Treasures!

He didn't intend to snatch the Five Poisons Cult Leader's treasure, nor could he reach that level.

But as long as he slightly interfered with and affected her Five-Colored Banner, it would be enough!

"Boom!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's Spiritual Treasure slightly trembled, then the brilliant sword light fell, breaking the realm with tens of thousands of sword lights, tearing the heavens, and breaking open the Five Poisons Cult Leader's Body-Protecting Magic Barrier.

However, as a Nascent Soul True Lord and a sect hierarch, her purple dress, silver crown hairpin, and the silver ornaments on her wrists and neck were all top-level Magical Treasures, quasi-Spirit Treasures, instantly forming an invisible radiance, enveloping her entire body, as if bathing in divine glory.

"Damn!"

Lu Changsheng had always thought of himself as very wealthy.

Not only did he have the Great Luo Sword Embryo, but he also possessed the Michen Banner, Yin Yang Chart, Formless Treasure Wheel, Golden Tiger Dragon Pattern Armor, and other Magical Treasures.

But compared to the Five Poisons Cult Leader, where any accessory on her was a top-level Magical Treasure, quasi-Spirit Treasure, it was simply incomparable.

Most importantly, his Great Luo Sword Embryo, Michen Banner, along with the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror at home, could not be used!

However, taking advantage of this moment, Lu Changsheng's Demon God's Spear ferociously attacked, still causing the Five Poisons Cult Leader's figure and mana to become unstable, her face turn pale white.

The suppressed effect of the Spiritual Contract also suddenly exploded at this moment, turning the Five Poisons Cult Leader's already slightly pale face to a stark white.

"Boom boom boom!"

At this moment, the Three Treasures Huaxiang Pearl, interwoven with the Formless Treasure Wheel behind Lu Changsheng, suddenly emerged, transforming into a radiant figure, and suddenly struck the Five Poisons Cult Leader again with the Yin Yang Hand.

Although the Three Treasures Incarnation was not as powerful as Lu Changsheng's true body, this sudden strike still inflicted considerable damage on the Five Poisons Cult Leader, causing blood to trickle from the corner of her mouth.

"Hmm!?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's face was solemn, looking at the Three Treasures Incarnation, her eyes glimmering with a five-colored crystal light.

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Chapter 1924: Chapter 639: After I Cultivate for 300 More Years, Even the Empress Will Fall to the Netherworld! (Part 2)

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator, with one glance she could see through the illusion formed by the Formless Treasure Wheel.

Yet the Three Treasures Incarnation in front of her gave her a sense of indiscernible reality!

"External Incarnation? That's impossible! External Incarnation requires splitting the soul, which affects the soul's origin and even lifespan potential."

"Given that he's a reincarnated Nascent Soul Old Monster in cultivation, or if his realm had fallen, achieving a Dharma True Body is already incredible, how could he possibly refine an External Incarnation during the Core Formation Stage!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's expression was full of astonishment and uncertainty, unable to understand Lu Changsheng's situation at all.

The opponent had been bursting with power for so long without showing any signs of exhaustion or depletion of mana. His techniques were even increasing, utterly terrifying!

If the opponent had faced the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master with such techniques earlier, wouldn't he have had a chance to defeat Yan Wujang!?

"Damn it!"

A trace of regret surged in the Five Poisons Cult Leader's heart, feeling she had been too careless.

Based on previous information and over a month of observation, she thought he had already reached his limit, only to realize it was just the tip of the iceberg.

Or perhaps the opponent had concealed too much!

The previously beaten and retreating appearance under attack from Fourth Rank Demonized Beasts, now displayed Nascent Soul level combat power!

However, at this point, she knew she had no other choice but to yield.

Furthermore, Yangming True Master in front of her, after all, is a Core Formation Cultivator, and might just be feigning strength to mask weakness!

"Life-taking, Heart Erosion, Mind Chaos!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader stabilized her condition, continuing to unleash divine skills. Several invisible Gu Insects rushed toward Lu Changsheng, aiming to disturb his physical body, mana, and soul state.

Then, she threw out a Spirit Worm Bag, releasing countless poison insects. Under her mana, all the poison insects began to burn themselves, intensifying the energy field, constantly eroding Lu Changsheng.

However, how would Lu Changsheng give her a chance to breathe, his Brahman Demon True Body continued wielding the Great Luo Sword Embryo, its brilliance dazzling the sky, his physique resembling a wild fierce beast, wielding the Demon God's Spear, with the Great Bright King Light Aspect above his head, attacking the Five Poisons Cult Leader in a trade of injuries.

Meanwhile, the Three Treasures Incarnation summoned thirty-six baby fist-sized, crystal-clear, azure-glowing Treasure Beads.

They were his early superior grade treasure [Oceanic Beads]!

Originally, Lu Changsheng had given them to Hong Lian for protection, but as her Cultivation Technique didn't fully resonate with this treasure, it was deemed suitable for battlefield deployments against the Five Poisons Cult Leader and Heavenly Corpse Sect Master, so Lu Changsheng brought them for the Three Treasures Incarnation to use.

"Boom boom boom——"

The treasure's energy intertwined, generating endless waves, evolving into the Oceanic Shockwave Formation, encircling and suppressing the Five Poisons Cult Leader, alongside the Heavenly Dome Yin Yang Map applying pressure.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader held the Five-Colored Banner, standing imperiously. Her small frame seemed to grow taller, bathed in a brilliant glow, exuding an air of authority like a sovereign.

Spirit Snakes, Poison Scorpions, Spiders, Toads, and Centipedes coiled around her, forming a hundred-zhang phantom, evolving into a pure land.

Countless poison insects blended in the field of ten thousand poisons, roaring and shouting, constantly eroding and decaying Lu Changsheng's body and mana, also confronting the Great Luo Sword Light, Demon God's Spear, Yin Yang Chart, and Oceanic Beads' offensive.

"If the Cult Leader's poison technique is only this, then I shall send the Daoist on their way!"

Lu Changsheng naturally saw that the Five Poisons Cult Leader was engaging in a battle of attrition.

But with the Tianyuan Lotus, Eternal Dual Kidneys, and Undying Material, he was never afraid of expenditure.

Although the opponent's poison was indeed powerful!

But his Quasi-Fourth Rank Physique, Chaos Body, and Exorcism Golden Thunder provided immunity to such poisons unless she could heavily injure him, pierce his physical body, and proceed with erosion and decay.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's face looked rather grim, her eyes filled with uncertainty.

After fighting for so long, she perceived something wrong.

Yangming True Master under the fierce assault of her poison seemed unscathed, which was highly suspicious!

Even if he had cultivated a top-level Body Refining Technique, his body's mana holding substantial resistance, it couldn't possibly be immune to her poison!

"Boom!"

The next moment, the Brahman Demon True Body's aura surged a notch, suddenly striking forth. Lu Changsheng hurled the Demon God's Spear, his body surging with Yin Yang Divine Light like a tidal wave.

Two Yin Yang Fish entangled with his Life-bound Magic Treasure 'Yin Yang Chart,' churning the heavens and earth into a vortex grindstone, as if birthing the world's creation.

Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone!

Lu Changsheng abstained from using the Demon God's Spear further, instead employing this top-tier divine skill from the Yin Yang Creation Scripture!

"Boom boom boom——"

His Chaos Body origin roared ferociously, pushing his Calamitous Poison Body and Kunpeng Demon Body to the extreme, transforming the surrounding demonic qi, evil qi, turbid energy, and venom into mana and energy, enhancing his and the millstone's might.

One step forward!

Boom!

A simple step, yet it seemed like a drum of Divine Demons, the world resonating, the void collapsing.

Above Lu Changsheng's head, black and white Divine Light, the Yin Yang Grinding Plate resembled a storm, constantly changing, overturning heaven and earth, day and night, reversing Yin and Yang, with his chest's Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone like a surging ocean.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Under the realm of reversed world order brought by this Yin Yang aura, even the Five Poisons Cult Leader's field of ten thousand poisons began to be affected, her entire being seeming to stand amidst an ocean, repeatedly struck by waves.

Under the Brahman Demon True Body, Great Luo Sword Embryo, Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Three Treasures Incarnation, and Spiritual Contract backlash, she already struggled to persist, and now with her field engulfed and dismantled, she spat blood instantly.

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Boom!

Lu Changsheng's body blazed with thunder and fire, appearing godlike, Buddha-like, and demon-like, crackling as he pushed the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill forward one step.

"Boom!"

Overwhelming sword light soared into the sky, along with the Yin Yang Divine Light that seemed like heavenly punishment, crushing down. The realm of the Five Poisons Cult Leader, the Nascent Soul Shield was breaking apart section by section, shattering with a rumble, sending the person flying, with the Five-Colored Banner in their hand appearing somewhat dim.

The colorful poison insects lingering in the field instantly dissipated like smoke, turning to ashes.

"Boom!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader spat out a mouthful of blood, realizing something was wrong, knowing that continuing this fight would likely exhaust her against Yangming True Master, choosing to flee.

However, when faced with such Nascent Soul True Lord combat, how could Lu Changsheng not realize this? He had already blocked this area with the Yin Yang Chart, the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill, and the Oceanic Shockwave Formation, intercepting with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

But this was also the Five Poisons Cult Leader's own doing, choosing to act in the Myriad Demon Abyss.

This place was like a secluded small world, desolate and silent, not as easily broken through as the outside to escape the Great Void.

She chose this place to act, most likely to prevent unexpected moves, to stop Lu Changsheng from escaping through spatial-altering methods.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader aimed her Scorpion Tail Needle at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, trying to break the seal, but it was blocked by the Three Treasures Incarnation.

At the same time, the Brahman Demon True Body slashed with a sword, causing her purple-red dress to be damaged and torn, revealing large expanses of snow-white skin.

“Ah!”

Even though the Five Poisons Cult Leader appeared as a child's form, being battered to such a sorry state, with her dress torn, she was still extremely embarrassed and angry.

Lu Changsheng, however, ignored it, continuing to press down on her, signaling the Peach Blossom Gu to show some spirit.

He had already suppressed the Five Poisons Cult Leader to this extent, yet it still wasn't a match for the Seven Extremes Gu!

Through the influence of the Seven Extremes Gu, Lu Changsheng understood that it was a type of Love Gu!

If the Peach Blossom Gu could take the opportunity to counteract and cause the Five Poisons Cult Leader to suffer from Gu insect backlash, then he could seize the opportunity to control this Nascent Soul True Lord!

The Five Poisons Cult Leader pulled out a Fourth Rank Talisman from her bosom, continuing to flee, but Lu Changsheng had expended so much effort to injure her seriously, how could he let her escape?

The Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone radiated endless power throughout his limbs, capitalizing on his advantage, rushing towards the Five Poisons Cult Leader with seemingly inexhaustible qi and blood magical power.

Previously, relying on positional warfare, the Toxic Field, the Nascent Soul Realm, the Five Poisons Cult Leader could still contend with Lu Changsheng, but now abandoning positional warfare, she was instantly beaten back step by step.

After several rounds, not only was her dress torn, but the Silver Crown Hairpin on her head was also slashed away by the Great Luo Sword Embryo, causing her hair to become disheveled, losing her previous majesty.

If it were another Nascent Soul Female Cultivator, such a look would be very charming.

But the Five Poisons Cult Leader looked only seven or eight, though her skin was fair and crystal clear, Lu Changsheng had no such thoughts, continuing to push the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill forward, intending only to suppress her!

“Yangming Daoist, this matter today is my fault. As long as you stop now, I am willing to make reparations. Otherwise, if we continue fighting like this, it will only result in mutual destruction, and you will find it hard to leave the Myriad Demon Abyss.”

The Five Poisons Cult Leader lifted her hand, with delicate mutton fat jade-like skin again covered in a purple dress, enveloping her body, she shouted.

In the face of the Myriad Demon Abyss, she knew that wanting to escape was difficult, unless her Nascent Soul left the body.

Yet Nascent Soul separation at a non-life-threatening stage is something no Nascent Soul Cultivator would willingly do.

This not only means abandoning the physical body but would also cause severe damage to the Nascent Soul Origin, hindering any future cultivation progress.

Moreover, although her body appeared childlike due to the cultivation of divine secret skills, she had accumulated profound foundational strength.

“I don’t want to cause trouble, I approached with sincerity, yet you betrayed trust and secretly harmed me, how can I believe you? As long as you cease resistance and allow the Gu insect backlash, we can stop and negotiate!”

Lu Changsheng, clad in golden dragon-patterned armor, with a black and white interwoven starry millstone over his head, his Brahman Demon True Body wielding the Great Luo Sword Embryo behind him, sword qi surging wildly, slashed towards the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

The Three Treasures Incarnation was struck by the Five Poisons Cult Leader’s Scorpion Tail Needle, leaving it feeble and barely able to control thirty-six Oceanic Beads, restraining this very domain, while the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng hovered nearby, avoiding excessive poison erosion.

“It’s impossible!”

The Five Poisons Cult Leader’s face turned pale and indifferent, speaking coldly.

Even though she had ways to resolve the backlash of the Seven Extremes Gu, it would come at a great price.

If during this process Yangming True Master reneged and continued to restrict her, in just fifty years, she would be utterly engrossed, unable to extricate!

“Although I am not your match, does Daoist truly think you can kill me? To sit down and talk is the best option.”

The Five Poisons Cult Leader, with disheveled hair, holding the Five-Colored Banner, gritted her teeth and spoke.

As a Nascent Soul True Lord, bowing to a Nascent Soul Cultivator is a humiliation.

Even though this Nascent Soul Cultivator in earlier years was an old Nascent Soul monster with Nascent Soul level prowess, it still brought her deep shame!

After all, for a Nascent Soul True Lord to lose to a Nascent Soul Cultivator, examples are rarely found even throughout ancient history.

Lu Changsheng naturally knew he couldn't kill the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Even if he slayed the physical body, facing the Nascent Soul leaving the body, he would have no means to stop it.

If on this trip he had fully prepared, elevating his divine combat prowess further, achieving the Brahman Demon True Body's great success, and through Hong Lian's, Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique crafting a few top secret treasures to restrict the Nascent Soul Spirit Body, there might be hope.

But on this trip, he had never intended to escalate the conflict with the Five Poisons Cult Leader to this extent.

Chapter 1926: Chapter 639: After I Cultivate for 300 Years, I'll Make the Empress Fall to the Netherworld!

"Am I not negotiating with the Sect Hierarchy?"

Lu Changsheng's face was indifferent, his eyes shooting out two golden beams, looking at the Five Poisons Cult Leader with a sonorous voice: "What you seek is nothing more than advancing further along the Great Dao. As long as you cease resisting, let the Gu insects counter, and submit to me, I can help you advance further in the Great Dao!"

"I can even assist you in unifying the Jin Kingdom, subdue the Heavenly Corpse Sect and Yiming Ghost Sect, leaving no rivals!"

Previously, while chatting with Nangong Mili, Lu Changsheng came to know the situation of the three major sects in the Jin Kingdom, although they collaborate closely, each harbors its own thoughts.

If the Five Poisons Cult Leader desires further advancement in cultivation level, more resources are a necessity, unifying the Jin Kingdom!

From the Five Poisons Cult Leader secretly plotting against him, Lu Changsheng guessed she likely intended to use him to enhance the sect's power.

"You want me to become your slave puppet, using me against them, yet speak so elegantly!"

Though Lu Changsheng's words were highly tempting, as a Nascent Soul True Lord and a sect leader, how could she be swayed by Lu Changsheng's few words? She held a five-colored banner around her figure, biting her silver teeth, painfully crushing a Fourth Rank Talisman.

"Life choices are important, depending on how you understand them. As long as you are willing to submit to me, we can have a good relationship, it's not about being a slave puppet, it can be like Mili."

Lu Changsheng pushed the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone, continuing to pressure her, promising benefits.

Recalling Azure Phoenix True Monarch's speculation and chatting with Hong Lian in the past, Lu Changsheng continued: "I believe you can also see, that due to certain reasons I reincarnated for cultivation, thus I have Core Formation cultivation. Now I need assistance, if you are willing to submit, benefits won't be scarce."

One cannot reap without sowing!

Amidst Lu Changsheng's words, he slightly eased his offensive, retrieving a jade slip from the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt.

Then he imprinted the Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture's Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment Chapter along with some fragmented secret techniques inside, using the Power of the Void to toss it to the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

"I heard your cultivation technique has flaws, resulting in mistakes during practice. This is a technique I happened to obtain years ago. If you submit to me, not only will I bestow this technique upon you, but also assist your practice, the Great Dao in the future is promising!"

Lu Changsheng's aura was imposing, he spoke out.

Although the jade slip contains only fragmented cultivation technique, the Five Poisons Cult Leader's discerning eye could see the profound and intricate nature of the technique.

"Hmm!?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader saw Lu Changsheng easing his offensive, her eyes slightly squinted, extremely cautious, having a Spirit Snake coil around the jade slip, then inserting a thread of Divine Sense inside.

At the Nascent Soul level, a strand of Divine Sense can quickly comprehend the contents of a cultivation technique.

Even if it's just a fragmented piece, with a brief look, the Five Poisons Cult Leader could see this technique is exceptionally mysterious, surpassing the fragmented techniques she cultivated in her early years!

Lu Changsheng's Sea of Consciousness adorned with the Taiyi Divine Soul glittered, perceiving a hint of surprise and doubt deep in the Five Poisons Cult Leader's eyes, taking advantage of it, he spoke fervently: "Though you've reached the Nascent Soul Stage, the Jin Kingdom is just a small corner of the Southern Wilderness, like a frog at the bottom of a well, how could you know the vastness of heaven and earth!"

"Once you have the fortune to transcend into Divinity Transformation, head to Central Province, broaden your horizons, then you'll realize how fortunate a submission to me could be!"

"Central Province!?"

As a Nascent Soul True Lord, the Five Poisons Cult Leader naturally knows many secrets.

She knows besides the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm, there are the Eastern Sea, West Desert, Northern Origin, and Central Province, the four great cultivation realms.

Central Province is the most prosperous, not only housing the Divinity Transformation True Venerable recorded only in legends of the Southern Wilderness, but also many other races, great clans, and such, it's truly a cultivation holy land!

"Indeed, it's no secret that I once was the master of the Central Province's Holy Bright Dynasty. Betrayed by vile people, injured at the source, I took the opportunity to undergo reincarnation cultivation, using the Ancient Dragon Emperor Saint King's Dao to re-cultivate myself, now condensing the Supreme Dragon Emperor Dao Body, practicing the Supreme Yin Yang Great Dao!"

"When I've re-cultivated for three hundred years, I dare the Empress to descend to the Netherworld!"

"As long as you are willing to submit to me, I can use the Dragon Emperor Dao Body, Supreme Yin-Yang Source, to refine your Great Dao, elevate your Nascent Soul to the Heavenly Nascent Soul! Otherwise, even with supreme cultivation techniques, top-level opportunities, your achievements in the future will be limited!"

It's difficult to completely annihilate, Lu Changsheng attempts to persuade.

Under normal circumstances, words like these from myself would surely be dismissed as nonsense.

But holding a Fifth Rank supreme treasure at Core Formation Seventh Layer, having a True Spirit Level Spiritual Pet, cultivating the Dharma True Body, casually presenting an Inquiry Rank Poison Dao Technique, having pushed her, a Nascent Soul True Lord, to such an extent, the words naturally carry credibility.

Furthermore, according to Hong Lian's words, upon reaching the Nascent Soul level, one generally knows some ancient secrets, matters beyond the Southern Wilderness.

If the Five Poisons Cult Leader happens to know some of my fabricated stories, doesn't it further enhance credibility?

Chapter 1927: Chapter 640: Heaven and Hell in a Single Thought, Five Poisons Sect Hierarch Submits!

The ruler of the Holy Bright Dynasty?

Walk the path of reincarnation?

Supreme Dragon Emperor Dao Body?

Supreme Yin Yang Great Dao?

Re-cultivate for three hundred years, dare to send the Empress to the Netherworld!

Elevate the Nascent Soul to the Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul!

The Five Poisons Cult Leader was shocked by Lu Changsheng's words!

As the leader of a Nascent Soul Level Power, a Nascent Soul True Lord, she had considerable knowledge of ancient secrets, and had read some records about the Central Province in ancient texts.

It's rumored that myriad tribes of the Central Province co-exist, with top-level Great Cultivators establishing dynasties, where both mortals and cultivators live together, and the dynasty governs the cultivators to aid their cultivation!

She didn't know the specific details.

But she knew that being the ruler of a dynasty in such a cultivation holy land like the Central Province was absolutely extraordinary, belonging to a top-level Great Cultivator, a Deity of Transformation!

The saying of walking the path of reincarnation was also such.

Even though the cultivation world has always had notions of reincarnation and rebirth.

Truly unraveling the mysteries of reincarnation, the mysteries of the womb, and awakening past-life wisdom is extremely rare, only a handful can do it!

Even though she is a Nascent Soul True Lord, if her path shatters in the future, she wouldn't dare say she'll walk the reincarnation path and have another life.

She was unfamiliar with the Ancient Dragon Emperor Saint King and Dragon Emperor Dao Body, but she couldn't deny the Supreme Yin Yang Great Dao!

In front of her, the Yangming True Master's head intertwined with black and white Yin Yang Divine Light forming a great heaven and earth millstone, it could be called reversing Yin and Yang, overturning heaven and earth, absolutely belonging to top-level Yin Yang Divine Ability!

And then with the Brahman Demon True Body, Buddha Light and Demon Runes, the utmost display of both Buddha Nature and Demon Intent in perfect harmony, like Yin and Yang!

Such displays make the claim of Supreme Yin and Yang Great Dao not an exaggeration!

Re-cultivate for three hundred years, dare to send the Empress to the Netherworld, perhaps this was to say that the person who harmed him in his previous life was an Empress? Such an entity, at the very least must be a Divinity Transformation Stage existence?

Could he re-cultivate back to the Divinity Transformation Stage in just three hundred years?

As for the last line, elevating the Nascent Soul to the Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul, the Five Poisons Cult Leader still didn't believe it.

The cultivation world has always had heavenly and earthly treasures and elixirs that enhance the Dao Foundation, Core Formation, and Nascent Soul quality.

But these elixirs and spiritual objects are incredibly rare.

Being able to elevate the Human Nascent Soul to the Earth Dao Nascent Soul already makes it an unparalleled treasure of immeasurable value, surpassing imagination, let alone elevating it to the rumored Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul!

But at this moment, Lu Changsheng's extraordinary battle prowess and display made these shocking words seem somewhat credible.

After all, just elevating the Human Nascent Soul to the Earth Dao Nascent Soul doesn't equate to the level of being the ruler of the Holy Bright Dynasty, walking the path of reincarnation, and the Supreme Yin Yang Great Dao!

Lu Changsheng was focused, the Taiyi Divine Soul perceiving the Five Poisons Cult Leader's situation, seeing she seemed influenced by his words, continued: "All things in the world, birth and death, cause and effect, water and fire, righteousness and demon, all revolve around 'Yin Yang'."

"And the Supreme Dragon Emperor Dao Body is among the utmost top-level constitutions, aligning with the Heaven and Earth Yin Yang Dao, not only advancing rapidly in cultivation without any bottleneck but also perfecting the Dao through Yin Yang Dual Cultivation!"

"This dual cultivation not only perfects oneself but also, through Yin Yang Dual Cultivation, the Dragon Emperor Origin, can cleanse others' talent and Dao Foundation! Even a Bedrock Shatter Dao Foundation, Low Quality Mixed Core, Human Nascent Soul can be molded into a Perfect Foundation Base, Immortal Golden Core, Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul!"

Lu Changsheng at this moment was already speaking as if he believed it, making up stories, but his entire demeanor was transcendent, resembling an emperor, reigning supreme, sovereign over all!

Regarding whether the Dragon Emperor Dao Body has such effects he didn't know, most likely it didn't.

But such matters, even Hong Lian didn't know, Lu Changsheng didn't believe the Five Poisons Cult Leader knew!

Even if she had heard of the Dragon Emperor Dao Body, could she be certain that the information she knew was complete and correct?

So Lu Changsheng directly attributed his Dao Foundation effects to the Dragon Emperor Dao Body.

In the future, if he needed to make up stories, he could always use the Dragon Emperor Dao Body as a cover.

"Impossible! How could there be such a constitution in the world!"

Faced with Lu Changsheng's words and terrifying onslaught, the Five Poisons Cult Leader retreated in defeat, her face pale and weak, but she still voiced her doubt.

Although she hadn't heard of the Supreme Dragon Emperor Dao Body, she knew that such a Dao Body could not be so exaggerated!

If such a heaven-defying constitution truly existed, then what would be the significance of her and others spending countless time and energy to enhance their Nascent Soul Foundation?

It's known that even a treasure capable of slightly enhancing a Human Nascent Soul's quality is invaluable, rare and precious.

"Hmm? It does seem so, even the most heaven-defying Dao Body wouldn't be exaggerated much beyond a top-level Spiritual Body."

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing the Five Poisons Cult Leader's words, felt there was some truth to it.

Though his own Yin Yang Energies could elevate Dao Foundation and Core Formation qualities, it hadn't been tried on the Nascent Soul yet.

Moreover, elevating the Core Formation quality was already so slow, even if he broke through to the Nascent Soul stage, enhancing the Nascent Soul quality might require countless nurturing sessions.

But since the words have been said, one must believe first!

Lu Changsheng immediately displayed an arrogant demeanor, disdainfully saying: "Hence why your vision is so limited, like a frog in a well!"

"In the vast Central Province, with kings rising and prodigies flourishing, my Dragon Emperor Dao Body ranks among the top ten even among the three thousand Dao Bodies, how could it be within your imagination? If not for the

exceptional nature of this body, possessing the potential for immortality, why would I forsake the Dao of my past life, my dynasty's foundation, to walk the path of reincarnation again!"

"If you don't believe, you can check if Mili's True Pill has already advanced from the Fourth Grade True Pill ready to become a Golden Core? As long as I wish, Immortal Golden Core is just trivial."

"You are now in the Nascent Soul Stage, even with supreme cultivation techniques, top-level opportunities, it is difficult to vigorously rise and break through the Divinity Transformation Stage, but if you submit to me, when I break through to the Divinity Transformation Realm, I can use the Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin to cleanse your Nascent Soul, promote it to the Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul, and then follow me back to the Central Province, Divinity Transformation is not the end!"

Chapter 1928: Chapter 640: A Fine Line Between Heaven and Hell, Sect Hierarchy of Five Poisons Submits!

Lu Changsheng spoke with increasing confidence, even finding himself believing it, and loudly applauding.

Although he wasn't actually the Dragon Emperor Body, how could his Chaos Body be inferior to the Dragon Emperor Body?

Even if it wasn't now, in the future, he could instantly overpower any Taoist Body!

Of the myriad Taoist Bodies, who is the peak? When Chaos is seen, all becomes void!

As for venturing to Central Province in the future, Divinity Transformation is not the end point, Lu Changsheng believed this wasn't empty talk.

With a system in tow, he had a confidence all cultivators lacked, filled with faith in the future!

Confident that as long as he remained steady, becoming an immortal and ancestor in the future was not impossible!

The current Five Poisons Cult Leader had managed to become the leader of a sect, a Nascent Soul True Lord, her talent and aptitude are undisputed.

If she truly wished to submit faithfully, to wholeheartedly assist him, and then become the mother of his children, what harm would there be in supporting her to break through to Divinity Transformation?

"Hmm, wait a moment, how is the Five Poisons Cult Leader going to become the mother of the children? Is this not a bit bizarre?"

As this thought arose, Lu Changsheng felt something was off.

But caught in the excitement of the moment, he didn't care about these minor details, continuing to speak: "Heaven and hell are but a thought away, the path of immortality may be smooth or the Dao path may come to an end, surely the Hierarch understands in her heart."

"If you miss this opportunity, you will regret it for life, and will have to wait for me to flatten the Five Poisons Sect one day!"

Lu Changsheng continued speaking, pushing the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Millstone, not giving the Five Poisons Cult Leader much time to breathe and think.

After all, if his words were carefully pondered over, flaws and loopholes might be discovered.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader held her Five-Colored Banner tightly, lips pursed, saying nothing.

Lu Changsheng's domineering spirit, filled with supreme confidence, undoubtedly gave her a strong impact, her heart beginning to waver.

A thought of heaven, a thought of hell!

No, perhaps there is only hell!

Although this Yangming True Master's words were shocking, like opening a new world, she had come this far, become a Nascent Soul Cultivator, how could she completely believe such words!

If the other side really had such heaven-reaching skills, why would they keep using words to intimidate her?

Moreover, those words were too grand, too empty.

Heavenly Nascent Soul, and Divinity Transformation is not the end!

If it were really that simple, why would the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm lack Deity of Transformation appearances, why would the other party undergo reincarnation cultivation?

But now she didn't have much time to analyze and ponder, to judge.

If she disagreed and continued to drag it out, she would struggle to continue, only being able to escape through Nascent Soul exiting the body from Myriad Demon Abyss.

But once the Nascent Soul exits the body, her future path would be half-ruined, finding it difficult to advance any further!

Regardless of cooperating with Liang Country, previously interfering with wilderness development wars, or attempting to subdue this Yangming True Master, it was all because she realized that a Great Tribulation was about to arrive, with fear that her cultivation situation might not allow her to cross it alone, she tried to enhance her strength as much as possible.

Although choosing to affiliate with the Immortal Lotus Sect in the future.

But a top-tier force like the Immortal Lotus Sect had an unknown number of vassals, the White Lotus True Monarch of the past merely leaving a word in passing.

If she couldn't show enough strength and potential in the future, she wouldn't be able to climb this great tree of the Immortal Lotus Sect at all!

"You truly are a devil."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's dress was torn, black hair messy, face pale, no longer possessing previous majesty, starkly contrasting with the imposing and forceful Lu Changsheng in front of her.

Under Lu Changsheng's relentless pursuit, her inner resolve had already crumbled, with a thought of submission, but still unwilling.

No matter what, she was still a Nascent Soul True Lord, a top existence in the cultivation world!

Even though she was once heavily injured and fled by the Xuanjian True Monarch, and now repeatedly defeated by Lu Changsheng, it still didn't affect her status.

"Devil? I merely open a heaven-reaching path for you, allowing your life to soar high from now on, reaching that once-dreamed-of, even unimaginable realm!"

Lu Changsheng saw the Five Poisons Cult Leader had already wavered, believing his words, contemplating how to dismantle her final resistance.

After pondering for a moment, he said: "The Gu insects' backlash, even if you were affected, you wouldn't be wholly lost, I can first let you gaze upon the Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin, and then you will naturally know!"

"Moreover, when I return to the Central Province in the future, wanting to emulate the Dragon Emperor Saint King, establishing a Supreme Sacred Dynasty, should you perform well in assisting, might I not grant you a position as a Heavenly Consort in the future, aiding you in breaking through to Great Dao Nascent Soul?"

"Supreme Sacred Dynasty, Great Dao Nascent Soul?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader felt inexplicable.

"Hehe, as I said, your vision is too shallow, above Human Dao, Earth Dao, Heavenly Dao is naturally the Great Dao Nascent Soul!"

"If you haven't heard of it, you should know above the Perfect Foundation Base, one can break limits and transform again."

"Since that's the case, who ever said Immortal Golden Core, Heavenly Nascent Soul is the end? Just like me, the Golden Core is the Supreme Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core, and in the future, the Nascent Soul will also be the Yin Yang Wan Fa Great Dao Nascent Soul!"

Regarding the Great Dao Golden Core, Hong Lian had only heard whispers.

As for the Great Dao Nascent Soul, Lu Changsheng hadn't heard of it, and Hong Lian also hadn't.

But if she hadn't heard of it, then it was right!

If Hong Lian hadn't heard of it, then it was highly likely the Five Poisons Cult Leader hadn't.

Even if unintentionally seen in ancient books, it was just bits and pieces, unclear.

Since that was the case, then just keep boasting, after all, it's already blown this far, not missing anything here.

Moreover, the Five Poisons Cult Leader's look had already been bluffed by him.

But it's also normal, with his current situation, aside from reincarnation cultivation, it's simply inexplicable.

Lu Changsheng planned to break through to Nascent Soul and then directly give himself a title of a Great Power's reincarnation, origin story.

Otherwise, in his current situation, breaking through to Nascent Soul at over a hundred years old, with a pile of top-level Divine Skills and Techniques, Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasures, it simply defies explanation.

Chapter 1929: Chapter 640: A Fine Line Between Heaven and Hell, Sect Hierarchy of Five Poisons Submits!

Even the child of destiny is no more than this.

"I've said all there is, whether you choose to believe or not is up to you. I am only giving you this opportunity for Mili's sake."

Lu Changsheng spoke no further, fully operating the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone, causing the void of heaven and earth to rumble loudly.

What has been said is already enough.

To continue babbling on would be unbecoming, too much is as bad as too little!

"Heaven and hell in a single thought... ultimately nothing more than a puppet slave..."

The Sect Hierarchy of the Five Poisons Cult showed a hint of self-mockery on her pale face.

After hundreds of years of cultivation and countless schemes, it had all led to this day.

Now, with the great dao opportunity appearing before her, how could she not be swayed?

Even though Yangming True Master's words sounded too fake, too grand, too hollow, the methods he demonstrated made her unable to help but feel convinced!

Especially since she had focused on Yangming True Master's intelligence in order to deal with Lu Changsheng.

His first appearance was at the Yiming Ghost Sect.

Even though his combat prowess was outstanding, without the Golden Peng Bird, he could only be considered a late-stage core formation great cultivator.

The second time he appeared, he single-handedly suppressed the Corpse Lady of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, Murong Zhuifeng, a combat prowess already belonging to a top level of core formation.

The third time was during the wilderness opening war, where he could face the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master head-on.

Now for the fourth time, facing this Yangming True Master, despite having a cultivation level not yet reaching core formation perfection, she could not match him.

This speed of growth, the battle methods, and the partial cultivation technique he provided, all indicate that the person in front of her is by no means ordinary, not a typical cultivator!

And then there are Nangong Mili, Nangong Yaoyao, and Nangong Minghuang, all of which show that this Yangming True Master is extraordinary.

Although she had not seen Nangong Mili's core formation situation, she knew Mili's character, one unlikely to genuinely fall in love with someone.

"Ah!"

As her mind fluctuated, the Brahman Demon True Body suddenly slashed a sword again, the dazzling sword light pierced the void of heaven and earth, sending the Sect Hierarch of the Five Poisons Cult flying again, spitting up blood.

The Sect Hierarchy of the Five Poisons Cult coughed, speaking: "I am willing to submit, but the backlash of the gu insects won't do."

If it were a normal contract method, she could at least maintain her consciousness, and in danger, she could let her nascent soul leave the body and think of a way to break free in the future.

But once the backlash of the Seven Absolute Love Gu fell upon her, it would affect her consciousness.

At first, she could still maintain her true self and current conscious state.

But as time passed, she would become completely entrapped by the Seven Absolute Love Gu, unable to extricate herself, becoming the other's love slave, willing to dedicate her entire life!

"Hmph, I always keep my word, if you're unwilling, you can let your nascent soul leave the body and see if you can escape from the Human Emperor Sword!"

Lu Changsheng could restrict the Five Poisons Cult Leader through the sealing divine light of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, the talisman prohibition of the Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture, or the gu poison restriction inside the Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture.

But the other could suppress even the effects of a fourth-rank spiritual contract, so he wasn't absolutely confident in his methods.

Although the effect of the other's fourth-rank gu worms didn't ensure they could control the Five Poisons Cult Leader, it should outperform his methods.

Moreover, now that the Five Poisons Cult Leader was heavily injured, as long as she allowed the gu insects to backfire on her, he could slowly think of a way to bring her under full control.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader gritted her silver teeth, saw Lu Changsheng continue to attack, and chose to stop resisting, signaling the Seven Extremes Gu to stop resisting.

"Buzz buzz buzz!!!"

The Seven Extremes Gu wailed mournfully, as if saying 'Your servant wishes to fight to the death, why must Your Majesty surrender first'.

Even though the Peach Blossom Gu before it was extraordinary, it was ultimately one major level below it.

Even if the Five Poisons Cult Leader was pushed to the brink by Lu Changsheng, it still firmly suppressed the Peach Blossom Gu.

If it wasn't for Lu Changsheng possessing a nascent soul level Taiyi Divine Soul, it could easily corrode Lu Changsheng's soul sea even through the Peach Blossom Gu.

As the Five Poisons Cult Leader stopped resisting, the Seven Extremes Gu wailed and began to be suppressed by the Peach Blossom Gu.

"The gap between the third rank and the fourth rank is ultimately too great."

Lu Changsheng watched as the Peach Blossom Gu struggled to suppress the Seven Extremes Gu, sighed silently, and the Taiyi Divine Soul between his brows emitted an endless soul light shining upon the Peach Blossom Gu.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader was not surprised that Lu Changsheng possessed a nascent soul level soul.

Even from the prior conversation, she felt that having just a nascent soul was far from enough for Lu Changsheng.

Yet, her view was obscured by his physical body and qi mechanism; she couldn't see Lu Changsheng's soul state in detail and could only guess that perhaps due to reincarnation, he only had a nascent soul.

"Whoosh!"

Seeing the pace, Lu Changsheng faintly furrowed his brow, tapped the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, and brought out a jar, from which emerged a thumb-sized gu insect, entirely blood-red, somewhat listless.

It was precisely the Lockheart Gu!

Though Lu Changsheng carried this gu insect with him, he had never truly used or cultivated it.

Seeing the Peach Blossom Gu's barely effective combat strength, he gestured for the Lockheart Gu to go support it.

Yet, facing the Seven Extremes Gu's qi mechanism, the Lockheart Gu dared not approach, trembling in fear.

With the big brother Peach Blossom Gu, it mustered the courage to step forward for suppression.

"Is that... a Lockheart Gu?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader instantly recognized it, her expression mixed with surprise, not expecting Lu Changsheng to possess a top-tier gu insect like the Peach Blossom Gu and also possess a Lockheart Gu.

Though the Lockheart Gu is merely an Earth Spirit Gu, it is considered a top-tier gu insect.

However, Lu Changsheng's Lockheart Gu appeared listless, indicating lack of proper cultivation.

"Could it be that the Heavenly Spider was also influenced by his use of the Lockheart Gu? If so, this Yangming True Master is not a righteous figure."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's face was a mix of emotions, clenching her delicate fists.

As the head of the Five Poisons Cult, allowing her lifebound gu worm to be suppressed by others was indeed frustrating!

"Mili attempted to use a Love Gu against me, which backfired, leaving her under my control, though the Love Gu has long been lifted."

"If you sincerely submit, once I break through to Nascent Soul, lifting the Love Gu will be no problem, and I shall offer you another choice."

Observing the Five Poisons Cult Leader's internal struggle, Lu Changsheng spoke calmly, his words filled with confidence.

At the moment, he could not fully command the Five Poisons Cult Leader, nor could he kill her.

But once he broke through to nascent soul, even more of the Five Poisons Cult Leaders would be nothing but a rabble, easily subdued.

At that time, whether there was a love gu or not, it would make no difference.

"Will I have a choice then?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader spoke in a self-mocking, defeated tone.

If she were ensnared by the Seven Absolute Love Gu, she would not even desire to break free.

And with his strength, if not if he broke through to nascent soul, her only choice would be submission.

Yet, thinking of his strength, his words, she decided to take the gamble!

"I always keep my promises. If you truly submit, not only will you have the right to choose, but you will also ascend the path to the heavens, celebrated and revered as a great true monarch, a deity of transformation, renowned throughout the Southern Wilderness, a marvel across ages."

"In the future, you'll be grateful for your decision."

Lu Changsheng said with a faint smile, exuding an aura of surpassing elegance, his tone imposing.

By now, he was deeply engrossed in the role, confident in his omnipotence, which influenced the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

After all, such promises involved becoming a Nascent Soul Great True Monarch, a Deity of Transformation, known across the Southern Wilderness and Central Province, such grandeur!

Knowing that as cultivators ascend the immortal path, the higher their cultivation realm, the greater their reverence for heaven and earth.

Were it not for Lu Changsheng lacking a certain timeless quality of one who has endured eons, his words would be even more believable.

Time passed slowly, until finally.

"Buzz!"

Under the suppression of the Peach Blossom Gu and Lockheart Gu, the Seven Extremes Gu finally wailed one last time, subdued by both.

In that moment, Lu Changsheng sensed a vague connection with the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Similar to the emotional threads of the Lockheart Gu, yet distinctly different.

He looked over at the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Her garment was tattered, her face pale and weak, she seemed to perceive something and lifted her head to meet Lu Changsheng's gaze.

Their eyes met.

Lu Changsheng saw in her eyes a complex glimmer of intimacy, knowing the love gu had taken effect.

Chapter 1930: Chapter 641: Breaking Into Nascent Soul!

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

With a light raise of Lu Changsheng's hand, the Peach Blossom Gu, Lockheart Gu, and Seven Extremes Gu all fell into his palm.

This Seven Extremes Gu was a Tier Four Gu Worm, definitely one of the trump cards of the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

If returned to her, something unexpected might happen, so it's best to hold on to it for now.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader watched silently, without saying anything, knowing that choosing submission required an attitude, and she put away her Spiritual Treasure, letting the poisonous mana around her disperse.

With a thought, Lu Changsheng recalled the Great Luo Sword Embryo into his hand, and the Brahman Demon True Body gradually faded away.

Soon after, with a 'whoosh,' the Three Treasures Incarnation, along with thirty-six Oceanic Beads, returned to Lu Changsheng's body from a distance.

In this battle, the most severely injured was the Three Treasures Incarnation.

If it weren't for the Three Treasures Incarnation being transformed by the [Three Treasures Huaxiang Pearl], if it were a Nascent Soul Cultivator taking the Five Poisons Cult Leader's Scorpion Tail Needle attack, they'd be crippled, if not dead.

"Now that my Lifebound Gu Worm has been reversed by your hand, Daoist Yangming can be at ease, right?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader, with an indifferent expression, spoke to Lu Changsheng, though her words carried an inexplicable softness.

At the moment the Seven Absolute Love Gu was suppressed and counterattacked by the Peach Blossom Gu and Lockheart Gu, she felt an inexplicable emotion surge in her heart, making her unconsciously want to get close to Yangming True Master before her.

Yet, as a Nascent Soul True Lord, her pride and dignity forced her to suppress this emotion.

"Since the Cult Leader has shown sincerity and is willing to sit down and negotiate, I naturally won't hold any previous grievances."

Lu Changsheng smiled lightly, knowing that the Five Poisons Cult Leader had not yet succumbed, and cast a Sealing Divine Light towards her just in case she still had some strength left.

"You..."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader, seeing herself submitting and allowing her Gu Worm to counterattack, became utterly ashamed and indignant when Lu Changsheng used a prohibition technique on her.

She had never suffered such humiliation before!

"After all, I am merely a Nascent Soul Cultivator. When facing the Cult Leader's methods, I still need to be a bit cautious."

Lu Changsheng smiled as he spoke, without the slightest embarrassment.

If it were an ordinary cultivator, such caution wouldn't be needed. But this was a Nascent Soul True Lord, and moreover, a Gu Poison Cultivator skilled in deception!

Just like the Scorpion Tail Needle used before, if it weren't for his Brahman Demon True Saint Technique and Brahman Demon True Body, he wouldn't have withstood it for a moment!

"As an Overlord, doesn't Daoist have such assurance?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader bit her blood-tinted lip with crystal-clear teeth, her disheveled black silky hair making her seem like a soft and pitiful little girl, lacking any previous aura of majesty, making Lu Changsheng feel as if he was bullying a little girl.

"Even a lion uses full strength to hunt a rabbit. In my previous life, I trusted others too much, leading to betrayal. Naturally, I must be cautious."

"Moreover, given the current state of the Cult Leader, the Gu Worms haven't affected you much, and you can still use bewitching techniques."

Lu Changsheng's Chaos Body possessed the effects of the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, coupled with the Taiyi Divine Soul, he noticed the Five Poisons Cult Leader using a bewitching technique.

Her bewitching technique was extraordinary, with a natural essence.

"Hmph!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader let out a humph, feeling this person lacked romantic inclination, then suppressing the rising sentiments in her heart, she spoke with an indifferent face: "Didn't you say you'd let me take a look at the Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin?"

Having chosen to submit, she naturally wanted to further verify the authenticity of Lu Changsheng's words.

If he really possessed the Supreme Dragon Emperor Dao Body, capable of enhancing a Nascent Soul Foundation, it would be worth taking a gamble on him.

If not, if it were a lie, she still had the chance to escape using Nascent Soul if the Seven Absolute Love Gu hadn't taken deep root.

As long as she returned to the Five Poisons Cult, with the Mountain Gate Grand Formation, she wouldn't fear Lu Changsheng's arrival and could find a way to break free from the Seven Extremes Gu.

Having spoken so confidently before, Lu Changsheng wasn't sure if his Yin Yang Energies would affect a Nascent Soul, so he calmly said, "To observe the Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin, it must be done through Yin and Yang Dual Cultivation."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader stiffened slightly at these words.

But having already paid such a hefty price, it was now impossible not to verify it. With her small fists clenched and her face expressionless, she said, "Then let's proceed."

"???"

At this moment, it was Lu Changsheng's turn to be bewildered.

He didn't expect the Five Poisons Cult Leader to be so forthright and direct, agreeing to Dual Cultivation just like that.

Is this the way of the Demon Path?

But looking at her petite figure, he said calmly, "I am not interested in your current form. Let's discuss it after resolving your Cultivation Technique and body."

Although Lu Ancestor liked to challenge vulnerabilities, subduing Fairy and Goddess kept in high reverence, he still had moral principles.

In front of the Five Poisons Cult Leader, he never had such desires, only considering the possibility of her becoming his child's mother in the future.

"I didn't expect Daoist to have such scruples."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader looked a bit displeased.

In her early years, she practiced a fragmentary cultivation technique to enhance her Nascent Soul chances, leading to her perpetual child-like appearance.

Normally, no one dared mention her appearance being unsuitable before her, but now she was being disliked by Lu Changsheng.

"Hmph!"

She snorted coldly, creating a gesture incantation with both hands, and five-colored sparkling light flowed around her, her form gradually growing larger, slender, and graceful.

"Hmm!?"

Lu Changsheng looked surprised, never expecting the Five Poisons Cult Leader to change size herself.

In an instant, the Five Poisons Cult Leader, who appeared to be seven or eight years old, transformed into a graceful and slender figure of around sixteen or seventeen. While not as enchanting or captivating as Nangong Mili, she possessed alluring curves and a charming silhouette.

Her disheveled black silky hair flowed smoothly, cascading down to her shapely, curvaceous hips.

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Chapter 1931: Chapter 641: Breaking Into Nascent Soul!

The exquisite and jade-like feet, bare of shoes or socks, glistened translucently under the five-colored radiance, delicate and beautiful, as if a layer of treasure light undulated upon them, extremely enticing.

"Now we can start."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader was exceedingly beautiful, her face bearing a hint of baby fat and shaped like a goose egg, fair and tender, her bright and clear eyes reminiscent of a deep, bottomless pool, devoid of any ripple.

Her brows were like autumn waters, lightly curving at the ends amidst the thickness, revealing a hint of tenderness, her elegant and high-bridged nose was very delicate, and her powdery lips lacked color, thin and petite. Perhaps due to a poor mood, her cheeks were tense, causing her lips to pout lightly, making her entire being endearingly pure and pitiable.

Previously, her childlike appearance was already delicate and adorable, creating a stark contrast with the identity of a Nascent Soul Old Monster.

But the aged aura unfit for this age still betrayed her as an old monster.

However, now that her form had grown, pure and charming, her tender appearance contrasted even more with her identity.

After all, who would think that the Nascent Soul Cult Leader of the Five Poison Demon Sect would be a pure type...

After finishing her words, the Five Poisons Cult Leader approached Lu Changsheng with an indifferent expression on her face, intending to push him against a large rock nearby, saying, "In this state, the mana poison in my body will be uncontrollable, but with your physique, it should not have an effect."

Her voice was clear and melodious, with a slightly coquettish nasal tone, adding a touch of gentleness to her cold words, making them quite pleasant to hear.

Yet, she had not invested much in body refinement, and was unable to push Lu Changsheng in his current state. In frustration, she pressed her soft body closely against his chest, standing on tiptoe like a proud white swan, as her cherry lips approached Lu Changsheng's face.

Though it exuded the fresh fragrance of countless flowers, when mixed with various toxins, it transformed into an indescribably potent aroma, akin to a stunning poppy flower.

Lu Changsheng had never encountered such a situation before.

One moment fighting to the death, the next, so forward.

If not for the opponent being severely injured, suffering from Gu insect backlash, being completely undefended, and immobilized by his Sealing Divine Light, Lu Changsheng would instinctively have taken action.

Despite her being a Nascent Soul Cultivator, with his physique, her physical body would still shatter.

However, the toxin permeating her body was indeed caused by her mana being chaotic, so Lu Changsheng naturally refrained from acting, instead sealing her approaching cherry lips, his hand naturally caressing her slender waist and fragrant hips.

Such actions had become instinctive for Lu Ancestor, a conditioned reflex.

In that moment, Lu Changsheng found the Five Poisons Cult Leader seemed somewhat stiff.

What was this?

So proactive, yet she understands the bewitching technique, but is a novice?

Seeing her so forward, Lu Changsheng assumed she was an old monster on the prowl for fertile ground.

After all, as a Nascent Soul True Lord of the Five Poison Demon Sect, she must be several hundred years old.

Yet, during such intimate contact, her instinctive stiffness couldn't be feigned.

Realizing the Five Poisons Cult Leader might actually be a novice, Lu Ancestor suddenly became intrigued, fully indulgent in savoring the invasion, his hands roving over her soft, jade-like body.

If not for Lu Ancestor possessing a Chaos Body and a Quasi-Fourth Rank Physique, the sweetness mingled with poison and her mana-filled toxins would make intimate contact impossible for the average person.

But the soft, jiggly, jelly-like fragrance mixed with poison had a unique taste, unlike anything experienced before.

At this moment.

"Roar roar roar——"

A series of ghostly and divine howls erupted.

Ahead, the sound of something shattering the void occurred, as a massive shadow charged toward Lu Changsheng, tearing through the air with a fierce Qi mechanism.

This was the Demon Ape he'd fought earlier, returning after retreating.

Earlier, it was forced back by the Great Luo Sword Embryo, the Brahman Demon True Body, and the Five Poisons Cult Leader's Nascent Soul Magic Power, and now, seeing the two's auras calming, it charged again.

"Damn!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's forwardness nearly made Lu Ancestor forget they were in the incredibly dangerous Myriad Demon Abyss.

Besides, not only was the Five Poisons Cult Leader gravely injured, but he, after elevating and erupting for so long, would need at least half a month for recovery, even with Undying Material, upon ceasing.

One hand possessively grasping the Five Poisons Cult Leader's waist, the other tightly holding the Great Luo Sword Embryo, Lu Changsheng sent forth a dazzling sword light toward the Demon Ape, then gestured for the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to quickly take them away.

"Does the Cult Leader have such faith in me?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the pale yet blushing face of the Five Poisons Cult Leader in his embrace, speaking softly.

This woman, though injured and affected by the Love Gu, retained her Nascent Soul Level Soul unaffected.

"I am now but a weak woman."

With a face of pure softness, her lips were pursed, slightly panting as she spoke.

She was naturally aware of the Demon Ape approaching.

But she could do little now besides letting her Nascent Soul leave the body.

Moreover, having just been touched all over by the large hands of Lu Changsheng, invasively savoring the sweetness, the effect of the Seven Absolute Love Gu surged to her heart.

Lu Changsheng was unsure if the Five Poisons Cult Leader was acting, or had any backup plans, but given her current state, with the two staying close throughout, the initiative and advantage were firmly in his hands!

Even though she was entirely enveloped in toxins, Lu Changsheng was convinced that in deeper contact, the initiative remained his, capable of threatening to destroy her physical magic body at any instant.

"Indeed, training in body refinement is key. Without a good physique, even with a Love Gu, the opponent being gravely injured, with much of her mana sealed, I wouldn't dare to act so boldly, engaging closely with a Nascent Soul Cultivator filled with poison."

Chapter 1932: Chapter 641: Breaking Through to Nascent Soul!

"No, if it weren't for my Chaos Body possessing the characteristics of the Calamitous Poison Body, Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, and Kunpeng Demon Body, even with a Quasi-Fourth Rank Physique, I wouldn't dare to be so reckless."

Lu Changsheng held the Five Poisons Cult Leader, pondering in his heart, increasingly appreciating the benefits of Magical Dual Cultivation.

If the other dared to make a wrong move, he could rely on his physique, with its intense vitality, just like in a novel he read in a previous life, to directly dual cultivate and buibuibui shoot!

He did not enter the Tianyuan Lotus.

He could maintain his current mana condition entirely by relying on the support of the Tianyuan Lotus. If he entered it now, he would become extremely weak.

Moreover, he didn't want the Five Poisons Cult Leader to know about such a Supreme Treasure for the time being.

"Since the Cult Leader is eager to see a certain someone's Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin, let's make do."

After distancing themselves from the ape demon, Lu Changsheng signaled the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to land. With a wave of his hand, he set up a simple formation, then established a barrier, guarded by the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader did not speak; she continued to tiptoe, her fair and tender, spotless jade feet pressing forward to kiss Lu Changsheng, very proactively, wanting to push him underneath her.

"This group all likes women on top, huh?"

Lu Changsheng thought of Caiyun True Immortal Yun Wanshang.

He had sailed through many experiences and dual-cultivated numerous times, but only when facing this Caiyun True Immortal was he always under her control.

Though Lu Ancestor didn't mind such a position.

But now, as a dynasty's ruler, a Deity of Transformation reincarnated, how could he let a captive ride on top?

Didn't he care about his dignity!

Lu Changsheng's body was tall, upright, and immovable, his strong and powerful hand embracing the soft waist of the Five Poisons Cult Leader, savoring her mixed potent and sweet fragrance, slowly moving towards her side face and jade neck.

"Daoist, how long do you want to dawdle?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's voice was soft and urgent, breathing heavily, her neck instinctively leaning back.

She only wanted to see the Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin through dual cultivation and had no mood for slowly flirting with Lu Changsheng.

Moreover, she was in poor condition now, constantly affected by the Seven Absolute Love Gu. Continuing like this made it hard to suppress the rising emotions in her heart, her whole body softening.

"As a Nascent Soul True Lord, the Cult Leader should know that Yin and Yang Dual Cultivation, aligned with the Heaven and Earth Dao, cannot be done perfunctorily."

How could Lu Changsheng not see that the Five Poisons Cult Leader was in poor condition, affected by the Seven Absolute Love Gu?

Moreover, the other was severely injured, using Secret Techniques to enlarge her body, worsening her condition further. Delaying more time was beneficial for him.

"Our sect's inheritance can't compare with Daoist's, only knowing that Yin and Yang Dual Cultivation is a heretical path."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's body was soft, her fair and tender skin began to heat up, and she spoke with a taut, delicate face.

Although she believed that the Yangming True Master in front of her was likely deliberately teasing her, the initiative was in his hands, and she couldn't turn hostile unless she abandoned her physical body and left as a Nascent Soul.

"Yin and Yang Dual Cultivation conforms with the Heaven and Earth Yin Yang Dao. The world misunderstands it as a heretical path. In a moment, the Cult Leader will witness it."

Lu Changsheng was not saying nonsense.

"Yin Yang Creation Classic" doesn't particularly advocate dual cultivation, but its exposition on the Yin Yang Dao is all-encompassing and has considerable coverage of male and female dual cultivation.

It is worlds apart from the Dual Cultivation Absorption Technique he acquired in his youth.

As he spoke, he lightly tugged his hand, and the Five Poisons Cult Leader's somewhat torn purple dress fluttered down.

The mutton fat jade-like body appeared before Lu Changsheng, complemented by the darkened sky and eerie Myriad Demon Abyss, exuding absolute beauty, like a Luminous Pearl in the desolate wasteland, dazzling and beautiful!

Her ample chest, graspable with one hand, offered a mixed intoxicating sweet fragrance to the discerning taster.

At first, the Five Poisons Cult Leader could maintain some initiative.

But now, facing Lu Ancestor's seasoned, subtle-new techniques, her eyes gradually turned misty, breath after breath, her body rigid with a touch of instinctual twisting, her feet unsurely tiptoed, slightly trembling, as if she would fall.

At this moment, the Five Poisons Cult Leader showed no trace of the majesty of a Nascent Soul True Lord, resembling a gentle and charming pure maiden.

"It seems the Cult Leader indeed lacks understanding of Yin and Yang Dual Cultivation."

Lu Changsheng carefully enjoyed the soft jade body in front of him, finding it very intriguing.

After all, she's a Nascent Soul True Lord!

Even with plain looks, her status and strength would bring unparalleled excitement and a sense of conquest!

What's more, the Five Poisons Cult Leader before him had a delicate appearance, her purity and softness aroused pity, making the desire to conquer soar, truly unwilling to just rush through, but savoring each part slowly.

From top to bottom, Lu Changsheng

The Five Poisons Cult Leader didn't speak, her beautiful eyes shut, her eyelashes trembling, her neck blushing pink. Her whole body felt numb, and her nose occasionally produced soft, luscious sounds.

If it weren't for wanting to witness Lu Changsheng's supreme Yin Yang Dao, Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin, she would have directly sealed her five senses and six perceptions.

After tasting and playing from top to bottom, seeing the Five Poisons Cult Leader was already moved to passion, Lu Changsheng didn't continue to tease.

Nothing in excess is favorable.

Delaying further could affect the experience.

With a light pat of his hand, a tiger-skin rug spread out, and Lu Changsheng laid down the Five Poisons Cult Leader, completely untying his robe.

"Cult Leader, I'm about to begin..."

Moments later, the two bodies tightly embraced each other, Lu Changsheng reminded softly while lowering his body.

The Nascent Soul barrier shattered with a touch before Lu Changsheng's physique!

On this day, Lu Changsheng, at one hundred and twelve years old, ninety-four years in cultivation, broke into the Nascent Soul!

Chapter 1933: Chapter 641: Breaking Into Nascent Soul!

The Five Poisons Cult Leader frowned tightly, her face pale as she let out a muffled groan.

At this moment, her Nascent Soul level magic aura suddenly became chaotic and turbulent, like a wild horse that had broken free, rampaging wildly.

"Hmm?"

Lu Changsheng noticed that her Cultivation Technique had encountered an error.

Her current physical state was severely injured, and with her mana half sealed by his Sealing Divine Light and her use of a secret technique, her Cultivation Technique became unstable.

Now her Magic Body had been broken, causing the magic power origin hidden in the acupoints of her physical body to awaken from its dormancy.

Even the Five Poisons Cult Leader herself was stunned by this situation.

Her Cultivation Technique fragment allowed her to conceal her magic power origin in the acupoints of the physical body to constantly nourish the body and release it when breaking through a bottleneck to assist in breaching levels.

However, she had only obtained a fragment of this technique, and it was lacking. She forcefully cultivated it, leading to this situation. She didn't know the technique couldn't break the body.

"Didn't expect the Hierarch to prepare such a generous gift for me. Please rest assured, Hierarch, I won't let you suffer a loss afterward!"

Lu Changsheng noticed that if the Five Poisons Cult Leader was given time to catch her breath now, she could stabilize her Cultivation Technique and recover with the help of this magic power origin.

Yet, at present, he was still in the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone state; once fully released, he would undoubtedly enter a weakened state.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader was not only offering up Primordial Yin essence, but also such a gift of magic power origin, and he certainly wouldn't decline it.

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng immediately activated his cultivation technique, absorbing all of the Five Poisons Cult Leader's Primordial Yin and Nascent Soul magic power origin.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz—"

As the Primordial Yin and magic power origin entered his body, Lu Changsheng's entire body surged with magic power, his physical body nourished, and even the long-silent Yin Yang energies began to stir.

This trace of Yin Yang energies, ever since he refined Ling Zixiao's Dragon Roar Origin and Nangong Mili's Profound Yin Jade Liquid, had only shown minor movement during Hong Lian's initial cultivation.

But now, as the Five Poisons Cult Leader's Primordial Yin and Nascent Soul magic power origins poured in, the Yin Yang energies seemed to awaken, transforming into Yin Yang Fish, roaming through his entire body, refining the Primordial Yin origin.

"You!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's pale face showed a bit of urgency and irritation.

The magic power origin she had let build up over the years to break through her bottleneck was being stolen away by Lu Changsheng with every draw, causing her great pain.

"I keep my promises; you won't be shortchanged. Later, I'll even give you the Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin!"

Lu Changsheng spoke seriously, frantically plundering and refining this magic power origin. Not only were his Yin Yang energies elevated, stabilizing his Dao Foundation and Golden Core, but his cultivation and magical power also began to climb, advancing towards the Eighth Level of Core Formation.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader relaxed her clenched fists and fell silent.

There was nothing more she could do at this point but let Lu Changsheng plunder the magic power origin from her body.

With the plundering of body magic power, the Five Poisons Cult Leader seemed to transform from the body of a sixteen- or seventeen-year-old girl, gradually maturing, her body becoming fuller.

Focused completely on extracting and refining the Primordial Yin and magic power origin, Lu Changsheng did not immediately notice this detail.

But moments later, he saw the Five Poisons Cult Leader in front of him appeared to be eighteen or nineteen, and after a half-hour of dual cultivation, she seemed to be in her twenties.

"What's going on? Tianshan Tonglao?"

Lu Changsheng's expression was one of surprise and doubt, suspecting it had something to do with the Cult Leader's Cultivation Technique.

Although this situation provided him with a new and unique experience, Lu Ancestor's focus remained on cultivation.

Considering it was the Cult Leader's first experience, he divided his attention, continuing to extract the magic power origin while also proceeding diligently and methodically.

No one knew how much time passed, but suddenly, Lu Changsheng's Qi Ocean Core roared with a thunderous sound, as the Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core and Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base resonated with a sound resembling the Great Dao's Xi Yin.

Core Formation Eighth Layer!

Lu Changsheng had successfully broken through from the Seventh Layer of Core Formation to the Eighth Layer!

The process was ongoing.

"Damn the shortcut of dual cultivation; I, Lu Changsheng, have been steadily cultivating for so long, yet can't compare to the speed of a single session of dual cultivation! Accursed shortcut!"

Lu Changsheng criticized, condemned, and fiercely whipped at the situation.

Meanwhile, by this time, the appearance of the Five Poisons Cult Leader had transformed from that of a young girl to a woman in her thirties, lustrous as a ripe peach, full of charm.

Although her facial features retained traces of her previous self, who could associate the enchanting mature beauty before him, with the pure teenage girl and adorable young girl from before?

However, Lu Changsheng noticed that the Five Poisons Cult Leader's condition now seemed suboptimal, her face ashen.

Earlier, she had been severely injured, and now with her cultivation technique forcibly destabilizing her magic power origin, her injuries kept worsening.

"Alas, I, Lu Ancestor, am still soft-hearted."

With this chance, Lu Changsheng could have seized all her magic power origin, further seizing her Nascent Soul origin.

But Lu Changsheng did not do so.

On one hand, the benefits were already enough; strategically speaking, there was no need to exhaust the resources.

On another note, the Seven Absolute Love Gu couldn't fully captivate the Five Poisons Cult Leader, and if he did so, she would certainly attempt to escape with her Nascent Soul.

She might already be on the brink of what she could endure!

Immediately, Lu Changsheng activated the "Yin Yang Creation Classic," using supreme Yin Yang prowess to help balance her chaotic magic power origin and stabilize her injuries through Dual Cultivation Technique.

"How is this possible, his magic power was only at Core Formation Seventh Layer!?"

At this moment, the Five Poisons Cult Leader was shocked by Lu Changsheng's breakthrough.

Previously she had seen that Lu Changsheng's cultivation and magical power didn't seem to reach Core Formation Peak.

But she never expected that he was merely at the Seventh Layer!

This, this, this...

Was she actually defeated by a Core Formation Seventh Layer cultivator?

The Five Poisons Cult Leader was filled with disbelief, as if facing tumultuous waves, unable to calm down, even forgetting the turbulence in her body.

"Supreme Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core! Yin Yang Wan Fa Great Dao Nascent Soul!"

She remembered Lu Changsheng's previous words; her heart suddenly believed them.

After all, being able to break through to the Nascent Soul is not something ordinary.

She had once also reached Superior Grade Gold Core, just a step away from the Immortal Golden Core.

Although that step was a vast difference, she knew, an Immortal Golden Core definitely wasn't this exaggerated or shocking; perhaps only such rumored supreme Great Dao Golden Core could battle Nascent Soul!

Core Formation Seventh Layer defeating Nascent Soul True Lord!

At this moment, she felt the magic power about to affect her Nascent Soul and was contemplating whether to extract her Nascent Soul, a sudden surge of Yin-Yang Source emerged, balancing her chaotic magic power origin.

Simultaneously, a surge of boundless vitality stabilized her Magic Body condition.

"This Yangming True Man isn't so bad..."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader opened her misty beautiful eyes, a wave of sweetness, joy, and even gratitude and closeness rising in her heart.

But in an instant, she realized it was the influence of the Seven Absolute Love Gu.

Their deeply connected interaction had accelerated the Love Gu's influence on her!

Otherwise, she could not possibly be feeling gratitude, given how her magic power origin was being used against her, making her feel like a carrot yielding to the stick. No, Ayoudo wasn't that despicable!

"Is this Daoist's Yin Yang Dual Cultivation Great Dao? Why is it like the Dao of extraction used by our Sect?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader spoke, her voice irresistibly magnetic, charming, wanting to end it quickly.

"The Hierarch has given such a generous gift; it would be a waste if I didn't accept it, and as for the Yin Yang Dual Cultivation Great Dao, you'll witness it soon!"

Lu Ancestor, having cultivated for nearly a century, wouldn't be goaded by such words, speaking in a deep voice.

If he desired, he could transfer his Yin Yang Qi Origin to her at any time.

But now, the Yin Yang energies were transforming into Yin Yang Fish, refining the Five Poisons Cult Leader's Primordial Yin and magic power origin, enhancing his Dao Foundation and Golden Core; how could they be transferred!

Besides, based on his early experiences, any original Qi mechanism refined by his Yin Yang energies would have an amplifying effect when they engaged in dual cultivation again in the future.

This way, transferring the Yin Yang Qi Origin afterward could potentially double the effectiveness, successfully winning over the Five Poisons Cult Leader!

Chapter 1934: Chapter 642: Ayoudo Pays Her Respects to the Lord, Undying Golden Body!

Myriad Demon Abyss.

The sky was dark, the clouds dim, the Yin wind howling, ghostly energy suffused the air.

The entire land was mottled and desolate, with buildings and trees broken and eerie, a suffocating atmosphere lingering.

Yet in this mysterious desolate land, a Golden Peng Bird, its body gleaming gold, perched coldly, its sharp vertical pupils like two golden blazing suns, observing the surroundings.

If any demonized beasts approached this area, the Golden Peng Bird would spread its wings in the air, emanating an overwhelming terrifying power, hunting down the demonized beasts.

But upon closer inspection, it could be seen that this Golden Peng Bird seemed to be injured, with some of its feathers dimmed or turned a dark, deep shade.

Beside the cliff where the Golden Peng Bird perched, a faint mist occasionally rippled, accompanied by a terrifying magic power mechanism, as if someone was fighting.

However, within the faint mist, the most primitive scene was unfolding, sounds melodious and moving.

It's unclear whether the Five Poisons Cult Leader was severely injured or inexperienced, as her combat ability didn't even measure up to Hong Lian.

Under Lu Changsheng's quasi-Fourth Rank physique and brave combat power, she quickly routed, losing all composure, completely defeated!

At this moment, the Five Poisons Cult Leader was like a lone boat in the ocean, battered by waves, vulnerable and violently shaking, as if about to be submerged by the sea.

Apart from the surging waves, it seemed as though there were violent wind and rain lashing at the lone boat, tossing it to the crest of a tsunami, submerging it into the sea, bringing a suffocating yet indescribable pleasure.

"Dao... Daoist, aren't you... mmm... satisfied yet?"

Even under the influence of the Seven Absolute Love Gu, as the Five Poisons Cult Leader's consciousness gradually submerged, experiencing unprecedented pleasure, she still forcibly suppressed her emotions, speaking intermittently.

Lu Changsheng wasn't deliberately trying to gain pleasure or delay things.

Rather, his Yin Yang Energies were still refining the Five Poisons Cult Leader's Primordial Yin and Magic Power Origin.

"Almost done."

Looking at the Five Poisons Cult Leader before him, who was reverting from the form of a beautiful woman to a girl, Lu Changsheng said in a deep voice.

One hand supported her soft waist, hot and pink, while the other hand held her delicate arched foot, appearing smooth and boneless.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader gave him an unprecedented experience.

She could transform from a girl to a mature beauty, then gradually revert from a beauty to a girl.

The only pity was that he had to divide his attention to refine her Primordial Yin, Magic Power Essence, and monitor her condition, preventing him from fully immersing in the marvel.

Time passed little by little.

The Yin Yang Energies finally refined the Five Poisons Cult Leader's Primordial Yin essence and Magic Power essence completely, undergoing a sudden transformation.

The Yin Yang Fish at this moment seemed to solidify and grow, then traveled through his limbs and returned to the Qi Ocean Core, exhaling a breath of pure, majestic Yin-Yang Source, nourishing Lu Changsheng's Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base, Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core.

"Buzzing——"

The Dao Foundation Jade Platform and Great Dao Golden Core hummed, radiating ten thousand rays of light, the Qi Ocean Core began boiling and roaring, causing Lu Changsheng's recently advanced realm to loosen slightly.

Lu Changsheng knew that his realm was too robust and he could force a breakthrough at any time, but it would lead to unstable magic power.

"Cult Leader, this is my Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin!"

With the complete transformation of the Yin Yang Energies, Lu Changsheng decided to end this cultivation session without further delay.

If the Five Poisons Cult Leader's form continued like this, he wouldn't dare engage in Dual Cultivation anymore.

As he spoke, Lu Changsheng transferred the Yin Yang Energies coiling around his Dao Foundation Pill within his Qi Ocean Core directly into the Five Poisons Cult Leader's body.

"Roar!"

The Fish Jumping Dragon Gate, with the transformed Yin Yang Energies morphing from the Yin Yang Fish into a Flood Dragon, emanating fierce overwhelming energy, roared into the Five Poisons Cult Leader's body.

"Mmm!"

In an instant, the Five Poisons Cult Leader's hot pink body tightened, trembling wildly as if convulsing, her eyes and consciousness seemingly scattering.

Seeing the Five Poisons Cult Leader being played out, Lu Changsheng immediately stepped forward to soothe her, knowing it was time to build rapport.

However, at this moment, the Five Poisons Cult Leader allowed her muddled, seemingly dissolved consciousness to sink into the Nascent Soul within her Qi Ocean Core.

She sensed a pure mystical Yin-Yang Source entering her body, swimming towards her Qi Ocean Core.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader was extremely cautious.

The Nascent Soul held the Yin Yang Fish with magic power to observe, guarding against deceit.

After all, the Nascent Soul was her last resort, her lifeline.

If this Yin Yang Essence harbored lethal intent, able to corrode and influence the Nascent Soul Spirit Body, she would completely lose the ability to resist.

Through the careful scrutiny of her Nascent Soul, she not only detected no dangerous intent from the Yin Yang Source but felt a close, natural longing.

"This..."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's heart was abuzz with suspicion.

Though influenced by the Seven Absolute Love Gu, inevitably developing feelings for Yangming True Master, she shouldn't have longed for his Yin Yang Source, right?

She had a vague guess of what was happening, but still found it hard to believe.

Immediately, she tentatively began refining the Yin Yang Source before her.

Suddenly, an indescribable warmth surged through her heart.

The Nascent Soul seemed to transform into a fetus in the womb, nourished by Innate Qi, an indescribable comfort.

This feeling was highly addictive, her Nascent Soul further refined a wisp of the Yin Yang Source, savoring the nourishing sensation.

Chapter 1935: Chapter 642: Ayoudo Greets the Lord, Undying Golden Body!_2

In just a moment, the Yin-Yang Source infused by Lu Changsheng was refined by the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

"That's it?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader was stunned, quietly experiencing the sensation, feeling comfortable in body and mind, with their cultivation technique flowing more smoothly.

The quality of the Nascent Soul seemed to have elevated, but it was marginal.

To rely on such a Yin-Yang Source to elevate her Nascent Soul to an Earth Dao Nascent Soul, at least ten thousand portions would be needed, maybe even more.

As for the Heavenly Nascent Soul, she wasn't sure and thought it should be impossible.

However, having such an effect was already quite astonishing.

After all, the Yangming True Master before her was, in the end, just a Nascent Soul Cultivator!

Between Core Formation and Nascent Soul, there lies a chasm!

His current Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin, although difficult to upgrade the Nascent Soul Grade, could definitely assist others in enhancing the Dao Foundation and True Elixir without issues.

If one could break through to the Nascent Soul Stage, this Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin would certainly further advance, and with time, might truly elevate her Nascent Soul to an Earth Dao Nascent Soul, or even the legendary Heavenly Nascent Soul!

"Sect Hierarch, how is my Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin? I previously acted in haste and burned quite a bit of my Origin Source, which caused some loss, but I believe you can appreciate the profundity within."

Lu Changsheng noticed that his Yin-Yang Source was refined by the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Although he did not pry into the specifics of the other's Nascent Soul status, he knew through subtle emotional fluctuations that his Yin Yang energies' effect should be moderate.

In such a situation, naturally, there is only one approach: delay!

He indicated that his current Yin-Yang Source effect was average, but once he breaks through to the Nascent Soul Stage and transforms into the Divinity Transformation, the effect of the Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin would greatly increase.

"At this stage, it might be a bit difficult to elevate the Sect Hierarchy's Nascent Soul, but as soon as I break through to the Nascent Soul Stage, by then the Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin will significantly enhance."

Lu Changsheng continued speaking, appearing very indifferent.

Even if the Five Poisons Cult Leader regrets now, he would not lose out.

After all, this Nascent Soul Level Primordial Yin and Magic Power Origin are worth the gains from this trip.

Nonetheless, through dual cultivation with the Five Poisons Cult Leader, Lu Changsheng also found a path to enhance his Yin Yang energies and Magic Power Foundation!

Utilizing the Nascent Soul Origin to enhance the Yin Yang energies, thereby tempering his Dao Foundation and Great Dao Golden Core!

In fact, he realized this method during the Foundation Establishment Stage while dual cultivating with Ling Zixiao.

However, at that time, the conditions were limited, and there was no way to find so many female cultivators with Spiritual Body Origin.

But through the event with the Five Poisons Cult Leader, Lu Changsheng felt he could strive and find a few top-level Dao Companions now.

After all, after so many years without taking wives or concubines, it was time to find some good ones.

This way, not only could the offspring be of superior quality, but it would also enhance his Dao Foundation Pill and Yin Yang energies, benefiting wives, concubines, and Dao companions in the future.

"I hope Daoist can keep your word."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader, regaining control over her physical body, opened her beautiful eyes, her aura weak and alluring, feeling utterly weak as if wandering on the clouds.

The other's words were certainly exaggerated.

But even if exaggerated, at its peak, it would undoubtedly be among the top existences in the world, beyond her reach.

For her to submit to such an existence was not a loss.

The only problem was after submission, the gradual influence of the Seven Absolute Love Gu might make her entirely obsessed, becoming his puppet and slave.

Thus, even if he reneged, she would be helpless.

"Rest assured, not only do I keep my words, but in treating my women, I always exchange true feelings for true feelings, support each other, and treat gently."

Lu Changsheng gently caressed the petite body in front, nurturing her injuries, the mark on her skin.

Men are always easily soft-hearted, especially towards their women.

Even if they were once enemies, now that the Five Poisons Cult Leader is influenced by the Seven Absolute Love Gu, her body and mind belong to him; naturally, Lu Changsheng wouldn't dwell on past wrongs.

What harm is it to undo the Love Gu for her once he breaks through to the Nascent Soul?

Lu Changsheng disdains conquering women through such means!

"Ayoudo thanks the Master."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader paused for a moment, then, enduring the pain of lost innocence, got up and bowed to Lu Changsheng after regaining some strength.

Previously, though she proclaimed submission, she was still hesitant.

If anything went wrong, she would try to flee through Nascent Soul Projection.

But now, through Lu Changsheng's various expressions and the Yin Yang Dragon Emperor Origin, she decided to take a gamble and choose genuine submission.

"Ayoudo?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, not knowing the name of the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

This was normal.

As one's cultivation realm increases, most cultivators gradually stop using true names, opting for Daoist titles or nicknames instead.

"Yes, my real name is Ayoudo."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader, her skin fair and delicate, cheeks still blushing with a subtle red glow of morning charm, said weakly and coquettishly.

"Such a name is indeed uncommon."

Lu Changsheng chuckled, not paying much attention.

The Cultivation World is vast and boundless, with naturally diverse names.

"You should rest now, and don't move around too much."

Lu Changsheng held the petite body of the Five Poisons Cult Leader in his arms, nurturing her body's wounds with Yin Yang Magic Power, and asked, "Was what you said about the Gu God Bowl true?"

According to her earlier words, the Supreme Treasure Gu God Bowl not only cultivates Gu insects but also aids Gu Poison Cultivators in their practice.

If he could obtain such a Supreme Treasure, it would also benefit his wife Meng Xiaochan and daughter Lu Mengchan in the future.

"Yes, but according to records, it likely fell in the Myriad Demon Abyss, but I am unsure of the exact location."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader had never been held so intimately by anyone, a peculiar awkwardness enveloping her entire body.

However, she was very weak now, feeling lazy and unwilling to move, so she let Lu Changsheng do as he wished.

Chapter 1936: Chapter 642: Ayoudo Greets the Lord, Undying Golden Body!_3

Moreover, influenced by the Seven Absolute Love Gu, she felt extremely comfortable, with her body and mind completely relaxed.

"In that case, once your body recovers a bit, you could attempt to find it."

Lu Changsheng thought that the Myriad Demon Abyss was dangerous, but not as dangerous as imagined.

Or rather, if he and the Five Poisons Cult Leader worked together, a simple exploration shouldn't be a problem.

"Mm~"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader responded softly, looking exhausted and longing for sleep.

Not only was her body severely injured and her mana chaotic, but the Magic Power Origin hidden within her physique had also been plundered by Lu Changsheng, consuming her greatly.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng gestured for her to rest well.

Originally, his use of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone had consumed a lot of his Qi and Blood Magical Power, leaving him weakened for at least a month.

But through dual cultivation, the Primordial Yin and Magic Power Origin of the Five Poisons Cult Leader allowed him to fully recover, even enhancing his cultivation realm.

Seeing the Five Poisons Cult Leader asleep, Lu Changsheng tossed out some Superior Grade Spirit Stones to reinforce the formation in front of him, then fed a bottle of elixir medicines to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and began meditating to consolidate his mana realm.

Although the Myriad Demon Abyss was lacking in spiritual energy, making it unsuitable for cultivation.

Cultivation through elixir medicines and spirit stones wasn't an issue.

As for utilizing the Kunpeng Demon Body traits to cultivate through demonic qi, evil qi, or turbid energy, it wasn't suitable for Lu Changsheng as it would affect his mana condition, though it could be used to restore mana during battle.

...

In the depths of the White Rainbow Mountain Range, Wu Country, a Nascent Soul Level battle was raging, shattering countless peaks.

Suddenly, twelve beams of light, tens of feet high, erupted into the sky, enveloping the burly young man amidst the two figures.

"Not good!"

Seeing this, the burly young man realized something was amiss as he was trapped in formation restrictions and immediately tried to escape through the void.

But the black-robed figure not far away seemed well-prepared, forming incantations with both hands, as the beams of light roared like twelve Azure Dragons toward the burly young man.

"Boom boom boom—"

The burly young man's Qi-blood erupted with a roar, rumbling as if an ocean burned within his body, striking against the Azure Dragons.

Even though he was mighty, he couldn't break the twelve Azure Dragons.

In this way, as the battle continued, the burly man gradually began to lose strength while the distant black-robed man, noticing this, unleashed a chain treasure.

The chain gleamed with vibrant brilliance, like a golden flood dragon, intending to bind and restrain the burly man.

But at that moment.

"Roar!!!"

A dragon's roar echoed from the ocean-like physique of the burly man.

Immediately, a golden dragon-shaped aura burst from his spine, covering his body and transforming into fierce and mighty dragon-shaped armor.

"Clang!"

The burly man seemed to turn into a half-dragon, half-human figure, with a dragon head, a robust body brimming with explosive power, throwing a punch toward the golden flood dragon as if to shatter heaven and earth.

"What origin does this boy have, possessing such a physique at the Foundation Establishment Stage is already astonishing, and he still has such methods!"

The black-robed man was startled by Lu Ping'an's condition, looking moved.

Fortunately, he was fully prepared and immediately used a Third Rank Top-Level Talisman, continuing to assault Lu Ping'an with the pre-set killing formation, wearing him down.

"Damn it!"

Even if Lu Ping'an utilized the Wild Dragon Spine, increasing his body strength to the Third Rank Middle Stage's limit, he couldn't break through the killing formation before him.

Moreover, the distant black-robed man was clearly targeting him, with methods specifically to limit his physical body, continuously depleting his energy.

Whenever he attempted to break through the encirclement with brute force and evade with talismans, the opponent had corresponding means to repel him.

At this moment, Lu Ping'an deeply realized the limitation of only having a physical body while lacking sufficient mana cultivation.

Unless overwhelming in strength, a body-refining cultivator was still somewhat cumbersome against the methods of a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

"Who exactly are you, and why target my White Emperor City!?"

Lu Ping'an looked at the black-robed figure, speaking in a deep voice.

His pursuit of this person was because many warriors in the city had been killed by him.

Now he vaguely understands, this person's purpose is to lure him here.

The black-robed man didn't speak, just controlled the formation to fight Lu Ping'an, continually wearing him down.

Time passed bit by bit.

Watching the dragon-like Qi and Blood Magical Power of Lu Ping'an, the black-robed man was stunned, finding it hard to believe this was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Even if he said this was an Ancient Orthodox Body Cultivator, he would believe it.

Because the Qi and Blood strength was simply too vigorous!

However, the more it was like this, the more excited he was, his eyes full of anticipation, murmuring: "This person's physical body, the master will surely be pleased!"

Finally, after seven days and nights, even with the Great Wilderness Dragon Spine and Hope Gu stimulating potential, Lu Ping'an was still exhausted and was bound by golden chains wielded by the black-robed man.

"Swish! Swish! Swish!"

The black-robed man was very steady, casting a technique to make Lu Ping'an faint, then he implanted several talismans and secret treasures that sealed magical power into Lu Ping'an's body, and took him away.

It is not known how much time passed, but he brought Lu Ping'an to a towering mountain.

The mountain was pitch black and silent, surrounded by barren bones, some human, some demon beasts, like a place of great danger.

Yet the black-robed man just calmly and indifferently continued, taking Lu Ping'an deeper.

After an unknown amount of time, they passed through the darkness and came to an underground palace filled with bright luster.

Here, Spiritual Energy was pure and dense, exuding immense vitality. In the center of the underground palace, there was a massive pool.

The pool was like a Spiritual Eye Spring, crystal clear, yet it was not the Spiritual Eye Spring, and it flowed with a faint golden gleam.

"Greetings to the master, I found a cultivator this time, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, who possesses a Third Rank physique, and also carries great opportunities, top-level secret treasures, the physical body..."

The black-robed man looked at the pool in front of him and bowed respectfully.

"A Foundation Establishment Cultivator, with a physique on par with the Third Rank Late Stage?"

The spring water bubbled, revealing a withered and decayed, hardly human-like body emerging from the pool.

"Swoosh!"

Within this body, a small golden nascent soul about a foot long suddenly appeared in front of Lu Ping'an as if it teleported.

"Hiss, at such a young age, he actually refined his physical body to such a level; Qi and Blood like a dragon, flawless, filled with infinite potential, and this spine, like a true dragon's bone... this kid's opportunity is not small."

"But for such a physical body to have only a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root?"

The small golden nascent soul scrutinized Lu Ping'an, initially delighted, then couldn't help but frown.

In front of a Nascent Soul True Lord, all of Lu Ping'an's secrets were instantly laid bare.

"Though the Spiritual Root talent is lacking somewhat, everything else can be considered upper class, more than sufficient as a potential alternate body. Next, let's see how compatible it is with my Undying Golden Body."

With a thought from the golden nascent soul, Lu Ping'an's body entered the pool, baptized by the life-filled spring water.

At the same time, from his own decrepit body, appearing bloodless and inhuman, some golden light seeped into Lu Ping'an's body.

"White Wolf, thank you for your effort, keep watch outside, I'll call you later."

The small golden nascent soul looked toward a black-robed figure not far away, speaking with a tone carrying a touch of dignity and age.

"Yes, master!"

The black-robed man saw Lu Ping'an's body enter the Life Pool and immediately looked pleased, knowing the master favored this body.

Over the years, he searched everywhere for cultivators with excellent body refining talent, spending so much time and effort, finally finding a superior body for the master, naturally feeling delighted and excited.

After all, once the master completes body snatching and recovers strength, there will certainly be benefits for him!

After the black-robed man left, the small golden nascent soul quietly watched the sleeping, unconscious Lu Ping'an.

Only to see the golden light from the decrepit body slowly entering Lu Ping'an's body.

Though Lu Ping'an was unconscious, the 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art' he merged with the Great Wilderness Dragon Spine was constantly operating, instinctively refining this golden substance.

At the same time, his body absorbed the crystal-clear life spring water through its pores.

"Hiss, this kid is actually so compatible with my Undying Golden Body, it seems the heavens have not forsaken me, Yu Tiansheng!"

Seeing this, the small golden nascent soul's face instantly showed a burst of joy.

Then, with a teleportation, it directly drilled into Lu Ping'an's body.

Chapter 1937: Chapter 643: Nascent Soul Possession! Core Formation Ninth Layer!

Myriad Demon Abyss.

Amidst a formation shrouded in mist, dreamlike and illusory.

Lu Changsheng embraced the delicate figure of the Five Poisons Cult Leader, engaging in dual cultivation with her.

As he speculated, once his Yin Yang Energies refined the other's Primordial Yin Origin and Magic Power Origin, the dual cultivation effects would be twice the result with half the effort.

Therefore, in these days, Lu Changsheng used the simplest method to help the Five Poisons Cult Leader heal.

This process also greatly benefited him.

Whenever he performed the secret technique to enlarge himself, it would cause his mana to run amok, uncontrollably rampaging.

Then, during this dual cultivation process with her, the mana origin of the magic body acupoints would continuously nourish him.

Even though Lu Changsheng didn't want to plunder and seize the other's mana origin, seeing such mana rampaging, he was unwilling to waste it and could only choose to refine it.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader was somewhat discontented but still treated it as her investment in Lu Changsheng, allowing him to plunder and refine.

That day, the two completed another round of cultivation.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader lay limp like a pile of mud on the tiger skin, weak and powerless, her flesh glowing with a multicolored sheen, gradually restoring to her usual appearance, then looked at Lu Changsheng with some surprise.

She felt this Yangming True Master was utterly bizarre, with all sorts of gameplay and no adherence to rules, like a top-level flower-picking fiend cultivator. But why was he so concerned about his own body's appearance?

If she didn't use the secret technique to enlarge her body, in her current state, she could barely lock in the mana origin of the magic body acupoints.

Lu Changsheng noticed the gaze of the Five Poisons Cult Leader and suddenly felt a pang in his heart.

Underneath a Buddha-like calm demeanor, a deep sense of guilt and sin filled his heart.

Oh, the guilt!

He softly comforted the Five Poisons Cult Leader, indicating that she should rest well, then sat cross-legged to cultivate, refining the mana origin flooding his limbs, bones, Qi Ocean Core, and dantian.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt something and a Golden Que Jade Scroll appeared in his hand.

As the jade scroll opened, he immediately saw a name flickering ominously, indicating danger.

Lu Ping'an!

"Possession!?"

Lu Changsheng saw the genealogy warning and his heart tightened, his expression turning frigid.

"What's going on, how could Ping'an be possessed?"

In the cultivation world, there are generally two types of possession.

One is Nascent Soul possession, which has the best effect and the least repercussions.

Besides this, whether righteous path or demon path, there are some secret techniques that can achieve a similar possession at a great cost.

However, such 'possession' conditions are very harsh, mostly having severe repercussions and are extremely rare.

And his son possesses the Great Desolate Dragon Spine, with Third Rank Middle Stage body refining strength, ordinary cultivators simply couldn't possibly possess him.

Which means, the current possession likely comes from a Nascent Soul True Lord!

"Nascent Soul possession!"

Although his son Lu Ping'an has extraordinary body refining cultivation, it was entirely due to him spending vast resources to forcibly raise it up.

In terms of talent, a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root is just average, even below par.

With such spiritual root talent, it would be difficult to attract the attention of a Nascent Soul cultivator to choose his body for possession.

"The only possibility is the Great Desolate Dragon Spine? Or perhaps the Hope Gu?"

Lu Changsheng stopped thinking further, immediately using soul mana to fully activate the genealogy, using the genealogy's True Spirit as a medium to assist Lu Ping'an in suppressing possession!

Although Nascent Soul possession indicates that his son Lu Ping'an is currently in extreme danger, in peril.

Even avoiding possession, disaster is hard to escape.

But he certainly couldn't let his son be possessed by another.

"Hmm?"

The nearby Five Poisons Cult Leader, who was resting and catching her breath, sensed the movement, opened her hazy eyes, not knowing what happened to Lu Changsheng.

However, she first noticed the Lu Family Genealogy in Lu Changsheng's hand.

Seemingly ordinary, yet it exuded an indescribable Qi mechanism, making her completely unable to see through it, only feeling that this jade scroll, flowing with a golden brilliance, gave off a sense of mystery, vastness, and irresistible might.

"Just how many treasures and means does this person have..."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader felt a mix of suspicion and amazement in her heart.

Unexpectedly, besides external incarnation and the Great Luo Sword Embryo, Lu Changsheng also possessed such a supreme treasure.

Lu Changsheng paid no mind to the gaze of the Five Poisons Cult Leader, focusing entirely on activating the genealogy to stabilize his son's soul consciousness, suppressing the possession!

...

At this moment, deep within a towering mountain at the border of Wu Country.

Lu Ping'an's body quietly soaked in the Life Pool, with a bewildered sea of consciousness soul gazing at the golden Nascent Soul figure before him.

He just remembered being lured by an evildoer into a formation, then exhausted by the other until he completely passed out.

Yet before he could contemplate further, the golden Nascent Soul figure before him grasped his soul consciousness as if to refine him.

Pain!

How painful!

Instantly, an unprecedented wave of pain struck Lu Ping'an.

From a young age, practicing martial arts and cultivating for so many years, he endured hardships and pain.

But he had never endured pain like this.

As if his entire body was naked in an icy cellar in the frigid March winds, chilling to the bone; as if soaking in boiling oil, his skin and flesh melting away; or as if being dismembered by an ice-cold blade, bones scraped clean, a pain worse than death.

This wasn't pain from the physical body, but pain from the soul!

Cultivators always fear their Dao Foundation and soul being damaged.

And possession is where one's soul consciousness is devoured, refined, suffering unparalleled soul pain.

Although Lu Ping'an is a Foundation Establishment cultivator, with divine sense comparable to the Foundation Establishment peak.

Facing Nascent Soul possession, he had no strength to resist, his soul consciousness instantly collapsing.

But at this moment, a gentle and pure Qi emerged from thin air, stabilizing his soul, allowing him a moment of clarity.

Chapter 1938: Chapter 643: Nascent Soul Possession! Core Formation Ninth Layer! (2)

"Am I going to die?"

Lu Ping'an's mind was left with only one thought.

Die!?

"No!"

As soon as this thought emerged, Lu Ping'an suddenly struggled awake from the endless pain, aware of what was happening.

Body snatching!

This is a Nascent Soul Possession I am facing!

The black-robed figure who had previously captured him wanted to use his physical body for a body snatch!

In an instant, a surge of anger, unwillingness, and defiance flooded Lu Ping'an's consciousness.

How can I die like this, so easily, being snatched away!

"No, I can't die, I haven't lived enough, I still want to cultivate, strive to become an Immortal, and in the future make up for all regrets and restore everything!"

Lu Ping'an's remaining consciousness roared fiercely.

His father had once told him that the meaning of cultivation was that with enough power, one could make up for regrets and achieve all that is beautiful.

Even though he knew these were comforting words, he remembered them well.

Hoping that one day he could make up for all regrets, bring back beauty, and resurrect his mother, brother, and sister!

"I am fortunate to have obtained a Spiritual Root and destiny with immortality, how can I die like this!"

"Father has nurtured me with great care and expectations, and yet I have not been able to alleviate the family's worries, how can I die like this, being snatched away, bringing endless trouble to the family!"

Lu Ping'an's shattered soul consciousness was tenaciously unyielding, wanting to live, striving to live.

"Hmm?"

The golden Nascent Soul figure looked at the broken and dim yet continuously gathering soul consciousness in his hand, somewhat surprised, then chuckled lightly: "Such a strong-willed little creature."

In Nascent Soul possession, unless possessing another Nascent Soul Cultivator, it is almost a crushing defeat.

For Foundation Establishment Cultivators like Lu Ping'an, no matter how strong and resilient his consciousness is, the gap in soul power makes it all futile.

"Let me see, where does your good fortune come from."

Although he was a Nascent Soul Cultivator himself, he was extremely surprised by Lu Ping'an's situation.

What kind of fortune does a mere Foundation Establishment Cultivator need to pile up Body Refinement to the Third Rank and possess a spine like that of a True Dragon?

"Ah!!!"

Lu Ping'an's soul felt as if it was being cut to pieces, the pain was unbearable.

Pain that tore his heart and lungs, pain that made it impossible to breathe, impossible to think!

But his remaining consciousness knew he was being snatched.

So, if he wanted to live, he had to resist and destroy him!

As for whether he could destroy the opponent, he didn't think about it, he didn't plan, he just acted.

After all, at this point, if he was going to die, and he still didn't resist, still hesitated, then he might as well die!

The saying in the mortal world goes, "Risking it all, daring to pull the emperor off his horse!"

So what if it's a Nascent Soul Cultivator?

No matter how powerful he is, hasn't he fallen to the point of needing to body snatch me?

If that's the case, what is there to fear!

Even if I can't rival him, I won't let him snatch me easily!

Lu Ping'an's almost shattered soul consciousness roared fiercely like a vengeful spirit towards the golden Nascent Soul figure.

At the same time, a glow blossomed from the depths of his soul consciousness, enhancing his soul power, helping him stabilize his soul.

Hope Gu!

As long as there is hope, miracles can happen!

At this moment, as Lu Ping'an faced despair, the Hope Gu in his heart blossomed with the light of hope.

However, aside from the Hope Gu, Lu Ping'an felt there was also a mysterious power deep in his soul supporting him.

This power was unclear and indescribable, but there was no time to think, nor did he care to think.

He bit down on the golden Nascent Soul figure before him, trying to tear off its small hand, but it was extremely hard, impossible to bite through.

But at this moment, his hazy consciousness had only one stubborn thought, that even if he died, he must take a piece of meat from his opponent!

"Wretched beast, seeking death!"

The golden Nascent Soul figure saw that this almost shattered soul consciousness was not only resisting but actually rebelling against him, and was suddenly furious.

Nascent Soul Spirit Body shimmered, seemingly burning with golden flames, attempting to burn and refine Lu Ping'an's soul.

"Pain!"

Lu Changsheng's soul instantly seemed to dissipate like smoke, a pain beyond compare filled his soul consciousness.

He did not give up, gathering himself to fight again, biting at the golden Nascent Soul figure.

"What is this!? How is this kid's soul so resilient, it's as though it has an immortal quality?"

The golden Nascent Soul figure's expression turned to shock and doubt, realizing something was amiss.

This was not something mere willpower could explain.

In the face of absolute power, even if your will reaches the heavens, it is futile!

"There's something wrong with this kid's soul!"

The golden Nascent Soul figure instantly guessed the problem lay within Lu Ping'an's soul.

But no matter how he scrutinized, apart from a power that stabilized his body and soul, he found nothing else.

"Could this kid be a Nascent Soul Cultivator reincarnated? Or has he fused with the consciousness of a Nascent Soul Remnant Soul?"

The golden Nascent Soul figure looked at the soul constantly gnawing at him, speculating in his heart, yet feeling uncertain.

Nevertheless, he had already begun burning the Nascent Soul Origin to initiate possession; even if the opponent was a Nascent Soul Cultivator, it was impossible to stop now!

"Whether you are a Cultivator reincarnated or not, I shall turn you into my garb!"

The golden Nascent Soul figure sneered, no longer hesitating, burning the Nascent Soul Origin with full force, swallowing Lu Ping'an's soul whole.

He had suffered an ambush, and now with his Undying Golden Body broken and his Nascent Soul Origin severely depleted.

If the opponent was indeed a Nascent Soul reincarnate, or fused with a Nascent Soul Remnant Soul, he might even absorb a substantial benefit, and gain some of the other's memory secrets!

"Boom!"

In an instant, Lu Ping'an's remaining soul consciousness seemed to fall into the abyss of death.

Chapter 1939: Chapter 643: Nascent Soul Possession! Core Formation Ninth Layer! (3)

Obsession, consciousness, the desire to survive, unyielding willpower, all were submerged by the terrifying force at this moment, dissipating into smoke and clouds, leaving only a void in the sea of consciousness.

No matter how strong the will, in the face of absolute power, it is all in vain.

Just as Lu Ping'an's consciousness faded, waiting for death, a voice echoed from deep within his soul.

"Ping'an!"

This gentle yet somewhat authoritative voice was very familiar to Lu Ping'an, it was the voice of his father, Lu Changsheng.

"Father..."

He wanted to respond, but he was so very tired, as if he were being suppressed in a bottomless abyss, unable to speak at all.

"Ping'an, mother believes in you, never give up, mother believes you can definitely do it..."

Another voice, gentle yet somewhat stern, full of caring love, echoed in the depths of his brain, it was his mother, Lu Lanshu.

"Congratulations to big brother on embarking on the Immortal Path."

"Big brother has broken through Foundation Establishment, with a lifespan of two hundred years, already a legendary Immortal..."

"For decades, big brother hasn't changed a bit, unlike us who have grown old, come, Qing'er, this is uncle."

"Big Pot, keep up the good work, duck!"

"Lu Ping'an, you must be more cautious..."

Voices sounded in Lu Ping'an's mind one after another, as if he saw shadows of people emerging in the endless void and darkness, cheering for him, indicating that he could not fall.

During this process, a force also supported his soul consciousness, helping his soul consciousness condense, tearing apart the abyss of death before him.

"I mustn't die, I mustn't fall!"

At this moment, Lu Ping'an only had this one thought, constantly struggling, wanting to break through the terrifying abyss that engulfed him.

"How is this possible!?"

Meanwhile, in Lu Ping'an's Sea of Consciousness, a golden Nascent Soul little man exclaimed loudly.

Feeling that Lu Ping'an's soul consciousness not only couldn't be snatched, but also a terrifying rule-based power was extinguishing his Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

He attempted to suppress and refine, but it was impossible.

"What is this child's background, what is the situation!"

The golden Nascent Soul little man's eyes were round, with a slight crack appearing on his Spirit Body like porcelain.

Immediately, the crack began to spread, and a soul form actually tore at his Nascent Soul body.

He spat out a mouthful of Nascent Soul Essence Energy to scatter the soul form in front of him, but it condensed again in an instant, shattering his Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect that Heaven would want my downfall, Yu Tiansheng!"

"Kid, I don't know what your background is, but since you have such abilities, with an indestructible soul harboring forbidden power, then I gift you my inheritance and Undying Golden Body."

"By obtaining my inheritance, someday your name will resound across the world, and they will definitely come to cause you trouble! I hope you remain as resilient as this!"

The situation of the golden Nascent Soul little man had become unsustainable, unable to continue the body snatching.

Even if he forcibly possessed others, he would be deprived of the Nascent Soul, deprived of vengeance.

In that case, it would be better to turn the last of his strength into a seed, letting this child help him seek revenge.

The other party's situation was such that even he, a Nascent Soul True Monarch, couldn't see through it, with boundless potential for the future!

As long as he rises, gains his inheritance, he will definitely draw the attention of his enemies, covetous of his golden body inheritance.

"A century of schemes, turned to ashes just like this, I am unwilling!"

The golden Nascent Soul little man's body was covered in cracks, forming a strange Summoning Technique with his hands, and then the Origin Source began to burn, forcibly reversing Lu Ping'an's "Black Dragon Codex."

Under the baptism of his Nascent Soul Origin, he saw the Black Dragon Dao Foundation in Lu Ping'an's Qi Ocean Core begin to shatter.

Meanwhile, the withered, ruined, unrecognizable physical body in the Life Pool seemingly spontaneously ignited!

His flesh and blood began to burn and shatter under the interweaving of silver runes.

As the burning reached an end, many golden substances appeared, flowing into Lu Ping'an's body.

"Humph!"

Lu Ping'an let out a deep groan, his body enveloped in a golden sheen, as if cast from gold, lying quietly in the pool.

His Black Dragon Magic Power gradually formed a new cultivation technique operation meridian with the reversal spent at the cost of the Nascent Soul little man's Origin Source, the Black Dragon Dao Foundation even directly shattered into particles.

And his physical body appeared to have an inexplicable fluctuation under the erosion of the golden substance.

"Buzz!"

During this process, his "Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art" automatically operated, with the Great Desolate Dragon Spine and Hope Gu both reviving, helping him refine this power.

...

Myriad Demon Abyss.

"The Nascent Soul Possession has stopped, but what is the situation now?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the family ledger in his hand, knowing that his son Lu Ping'an was already out of the danger of possession.

But what the situation is with his son now, he has no idea.

Although the family ledger can prevent soul searching, body snatching, and even suppress with power.

But such suppression cannot directly annihilate the other party's Nascent Soul.

So when he first obtained this ability, he felt it was both useful and impractical.

Even though it solved the danger of soul searching and body snatching, it still failed to avert disaster.

"Damn it."

For a while, Lu Changsheng had no interest in continuing to spend time on this edge of the Myriad Demon Abyss, searching for treasure with the Gu God Bowl, and was ready

to return early and see if the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] could locate his son Lu Ping'an.

He initially only knew that his son might have traveled to Yue Country, Wu Country, but exactly where was completely unknown.

"Ayoudo, I have some matters to attend to, I'll need to return, and we will search for the Gu God Bowl at another time when I am free."

Lu Changsheng looked at the lazily—side, with skin rosy as a peach, the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

"Yes, my lord."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader did not inquire about what matters.

As the leader of a sect, she knew what to ask and what not to ask.

Since Lu Changsheng did not tell her, she naturally did not ask further.

Chapter 1940: Chapter 643: Nascent Soul Possession! Core Formation Ninth Layer!

"Forget it, let's rest for a few more days, until your physical mana recovers a bit."

Seeing the current physical state of the Five Poisons Cult Leader, Lu Changsheng exhaled softly and said.

The other party is still critically injured; given the situation in the Myriad Demon Abyss, if an accident occurs, there might be danger.

His son's situation, Lu Ping'an, is urgent but ineffective right now.

He must bring the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to Yue Country and even Wu Country to have a chance of finding him.

...

In the blink of an eye, seven days have passed.

During these times, Lu Changsheng has not been idle; he continuously assisted the Five Poisons Cult Leader in healing through dual cultivation.

Of course, during this process, the magic power origin of the physical body's orifices of the Five Poisons Cult Leader was also constantly refined by him.

"Buzz!"

Lu Changsheng's recently breakthrough mana realm trembled, seemingly about to break through to the Core Formation Ninth Layer.

In other times, Lu Changsheng would choose to stabilize his realm, settle for a few years before breaking through.

But now, in the Myriad Demon Abyss.

The recovery of the Nascent Soul level power of the Five Poisons Cult Leader will still take a long time, and his son Lu Ping'an's situation will also need support from strength, so now the timing is almost there, he did not delay any longer.

It's no big deal; after breaking through to the Core Formation Ninth Layer, he could go home to settle down well and stabilize the realm.

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng operated the "Yin Yang Creation Scripture," impacting the Core Formation Ninth Layer!

Beside him, the delicate body of the Five Poisons Cult Leader, with a hint of red, slightly trembled at the sight, her expression is surprised and suspicious, not expecting this Yangming True Master to break through again.

The leap from Core Formation Middle Stage to Late Stage is a great chasm.

Countless Core Formation cultivators are stuck without opportunity and may be forever halted here.

Breaking through to Core Formation Late Stage, every small realm is several times more difficult than before, considered a small hurdle, and it often takes at least ten years, or even several decades, to break through.

Yet this Yangming True Master, in a short time, breaks two realms consecutively, intending to break from Core Formation Seventh Layer to Ninth Layer!

Though her Primordial Yin and the magic power origin is incredibly pure, saving others countless arduous cultivation.

But with such speed, isn't he afraid of his realm being unstable?

"Could this be the Dragon Emperor Body? Aligning with the Heaven and Earth Yin Yang Dao, not only advancing swiftly in cultivation, without any bottlenecks, but also possibly perfecting the Dao through Yin and Yang dual cultivation?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader thought of Lu Changsheng's previous words, astonished in her heart.

If using dual cultivation, he could enhance breakthroughs without any trace of unstable realm; this Dragon Emperor Body is simply defying the heavens.

If he is willing, couldn't he directly condense and enhance with dual cultivation, impacting the Nascent Soul?

The Five Poisons Cult Leader is incredibly amazed by Lu Changsheng's simple actions, unimaginable that there is such a heaven-defying constitution in the world!

Lu Changsheng felt that there was still a slight deficit in impacting the Core Formation Ninth Layer, looked at the Five Poisons Cult Leader, and said: "Ayoudo."

"..."

The flushed-bodied, just catching her breath, Five Poisons Cult Leader's expression carried a hint of grievance, feeling that Lu Changsheng completely treated her as a furnace.

However, she had to lower her head under the eaves.

Moreover, after such a long period of interaction, with day and night of dual cultivation, her Seven Absolute Love Gu had already deeply influenced her, unconsciously moving closer.

"???"

Under Lu Changsheng's gaze, she helplessly used the Secret Technique, her body gradually becoming slender and graceful, then released the magic power origin from her physical body's orifices.

"Boom!"

With the magic power origin assistance of the Five Poisons Cult Leader, Lu Changsheng's mana realm directly broke through from Core Formation Eighth Layer to Ninth Layer!

"You've worked hard, Ayoudo."

Lu Changsheng exhaled a breath of turbid energy, gently comforting the Five Poisons Cult Leader, signaling her to rest well.

Half a month later, having stabilized his realm, Lu Changsheng left the Myriad Demon Abyss with Ayoudo.

Preparing to visit the Five Poisons Cult, picking up Nangong Mili and his son Lu Minghuang before returning.

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 1941 - 644: Yangming True Master, I've Been
Waiting Here for You for Quite Some Time! - Read
Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
Chapter 1941 - 644: Yangming True Master, I've Been
Waiting Here for You for Quite Some Time!**

Chapter 1941: Chapter 644: Yangming True Master, I've Been Waiting Here for You for Quite Some Time!

Lu Changsheng and the Five Poisons Cult Leader headed towards the exit of the Myriad Demon Abyss.

The two were extremely cautious, trying their best to conceal their magic aura to avoid attracting too many demonized beasts.

However, during this process, they inevitably encountered demonized beasts attacking them.

"Puchi!"

With the Great Luo Sword Embryo in hand, Lu Changsheng slashed out brilliant sword light at the Third Rank demonized beasts, swiftly dealing with them and extracting the demonized demon cores and important materials.

If they encountered Fourth Rank demonized beasts, they would flee with the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

If not for his insufficient strength, Lu Changsheng would even consider the Myriad Demon Abyss a great place to attempt slaying Fourth Rank demonized beasts.

Although the flesh and demon cores of demonized beasts are polluted, their value greatly diminished.

But these fierce beasts lacked spiritual intelligence, and if a formation were laid in advance for an ambush, they would be easier to kill than ordinary Fourth Rank Demon Kings.

After spending a month, Lu Changsheng and the Five Poisons Cult Leader safely exited the Myriad Demon Abyss without incident.

"Hoo!"

Upon seeing daylight again, Lu Changsheng let out a long breath of turbid energy.

He felt that the greatest danger of the Myriad Demon Abyss was the demonic qi, evil qi, ghost energy, and other corrupt energies.

Ordinary Core Formation cultivators could barely survive in the Myriad Demon Abyss for long, let alone slay demonized beasts.

Just as he was preparing to leave with the Five Poisons Cult Leader, his eyes suddenly narrowed, looking in one direction: "Who?"

"Yangming True Master, I've been waiting here for a long time."

A middle-aged man with an ugly face, wearing a dark red ghost robe, stepped out, looking at Lu Changsheng in his mystic robe with a tall and straight posture, said insipidly.

However, he noticed the Five Poisons Cult Leader's pale face, chaotic mana, and close demeanor with Lu Changsheng, his brows furrowed slightly.

"The Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect, Ming Sha True Monarch!"

Although Lu Changsheng had never met him, he recognized him at a glance.

With past grievances with the Yiming Ghost Sect, Lu Changsheng had a basic understanding of the mysterious Supreme Elder, knowing his appearance.

Though his appearance and aura differed significantly now,

Under the entwined magic power mechanism of ghost energy and endless resentments, his identity could still be discerned.

"Master, this is the Yiming Ghost Sect's Supreme Elder, Ming Sha True Monarch. He must have been informed of our coming to the Myriad Demon Abyss, which is why he's waiting here."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader's face was slightly pale and solemn, transmitting a message to Lu Changsheng, indicating it wasn't him who informed the other party.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng saw that this Ming Sha True Monarch did not have good intentions and said indifferently: "I wonder, Daoist friend, what are you waiting here for?"

"Daoist friend? You, a mere Core Formation cultivator, dare call this seat a Daoist friend!"

Ming Sha True Monarch's face was extremely ugly, his eyes like a dark abyss, burning with ghostly flames, his wide mouth revealing beast-like fangs, his voice chilling and awe-inspiring.

"Back then, while this seat was preparing to advance to Nascent Soul, you came to the Yiming Ghost Sect to cause havoc, causing my sect great disgrace. Moreover, you previously disrupted my sect's grand plans with the Heavenly Sword Sect of Jiang Country. What do you think this seat is here waiting for?"

Ming Sha True Monarch's eyes were cold, the dark red robe billowing, endless sinister ghost energy pervaded, forming a terrifying domain akin to a Netherworld Hell.

Upon finishing his words, a ghostly black hand emerged from his sleeve, slapping fiercely towards Lu Changsheng, Nascent Soul-level mana howling out.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!"

Yin wind howled, ghostly cries echoed, making Lu Changsheng feel as if he had reentered the Myriad Demon Abyss, sensing countless malevolent ghosts roaring from all directions, chilling wind blades shooting towards him.

"Clang!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes slightly narrowed, the Great Luo Sword Embryo appeared in his hand, slashing fiercely, the sword light soaring to the sky, directly shattering all the yin wind and ghostly wind blades before him, and he said lightly: "Since Daoist friend relies on strength to settle old scores, then let's see who prevails under our hands!"

Before coming to the Jin Kingdom, he had guessed this Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect would return to trouble him.

But he didn't expect the other party would directly come to the Myriad Demon Abyss to ambush him!

If he hadn't subdued the Five Poisons Cult Leader, advancing his cultivation from the Core Formation Seventh Layer to the Core Formation Ninth Layer, he definitely would have been in a bad state, falling into this person's hands!

"No wonder you can contend with Yan Wujang, you truly have some skills!"

Ming Sha True Monarch, seeing Lu Changsheng break through his technique with one slash, his eyes grew profound, gazing at the Great Luo Sword Embryo more seriously.

He glanced at the Five Poisons Cult Leader beside Lu Changsheng and said: "Daoist friend of Five Poisons, this man is allied with Jiang Country, what are you waiting for? Quickly join this seat to take him down!"

Amid the words, a dark red bone sword entwined by countless yin souls appeared in his hand, shooting towards Lu Changsheng.

Instantly, black fog enveloped the skies, with countless ear-piercing screams like ghost cries and wolf howls erupting between heaven and earth, an icy cold ghostly black hand emerging from the black fog, intending to tear Lu Changsheng apart.

"Yangming True Master is a friend of this sect leader, yet Daoist friend Ming Sha lashes out so fiercely upon arrival!"

Despite being severely injured, the Five Poisons Cult Leader demonstrated a firm stance, gently clenching his fair hand, and a five-colored, splendid long banner appeared, Nascent Soul level magic aura diffusing, breaking through the black fog.

Behind Lu Changsheng, the Brahman Demon True Body appeared, wielding the Great Luo Sword Embryo and slashed out, the brilliant sword light pierced through the void, shattering the Netherworld Ghost Hand, clashing with the dark red bone sword, resulting in a deafening clashing sound, forming a terrifying mana fluctuation.

"Boom boom boom——"

This mana fluctuation, like smoke and fog, exuded a chilling strangeness, eroding towards Lu Changsheng's body, but was instantly shattered by the Brahman Demon True Body.

"This person is so domineering, his strength is indeed extraordinary!"

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This Ming Sha True Monarch, although he has only broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage for over a decade, is no weaker than the Five Poisons Cult Leader in terms of strength.

Or rather, the techniques and divine abilities of the Five Poisons Cult Leader are too easily countered by Lu Changsheng.

The Chaos Body encompasses the Kunpeng Demon Body, Calamitous Poison Body, Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, and White Snake Bloodline, all of which have poison resistance effects.

In such a situation, coupled with Lu Changsheng's quasi-Fourth Rank physique, the poison resistance is maximized.

"Dharma True Body? And this sword, it definitely belongs to a supreme spiritual treasure!"

Ming Sha True Monarch's expression was grave, recognizing that Lu Changsheng's combat power was not simple.

Then he looked at the Five Poisons Cult Leader and said, "Five Poisons Daoist, this person has disrupted the alliance between our Jin Kingdom and the Liang Country, causing the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch to fall into the hands of the Heavenly Sword Sect. You want to help this person?"

Although he had guessed their relationship wasn't shallow when he received the intelligence, he hadn't expected the Five Poisons Cult Leader to actually choose to aid the Yangming True Master against him.

"I don't recall the alliance forbidding recruiting others!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader said coldly.

Although the three sects have an alliance, she was well aware of the ulterior motives of this Ming Sha True Monarch.

Back when the Jin Kingdom's Three Great Demon Sects were at their strongest, the Yiming Ghost Sect was the most formidable.

If it weren't for the previous generation Nascent Soul ancestor of the Yiming Ghost Sect perishing outside, how could the Yiming Ghost Sect have been so low-key all these years?

Now that Ming Sha True Monarch has broken through to Nascent Soul, and possesses the supreme treasure [Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool], he would surely be unwilling to distribute benefits as he did in the past!

"Very well, it seems there's some other internal issue regarding the Jiang Country's pioneering war, which led to the plan's failure, causing the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch to fall into the Heavenly Sword Sect's hands."

"In that case, I will personally send a message to the Beast God Mountain and the Heavenly Slaughter Sect, hoping the Cult Leader will take care of herself!"

Even though the Five Poisons Cult Leader in front of him was injured and not in good condition, combined with this Yangming True Master who was comparable to a Nascent Soul, Ming Sha True Monarch had no confidence in defeating them.

Moreover, at this point in time, he couldn't afford to risk everything in a life-and-death struggle with them.

With that, his dark red robe billowed like a cloak as he disappeared into the void.

Lu Changsheng, holding the Great Luo Sword Embryo, did not pursue.

Even though his strength had broken through from the Core Formation Seventh Layer to the Core Formation Ninth Layer, he couldn't possibly kill Ming Sha True Monarch.

Without the influence of the Myriad Demon Abyss, the opponent could even directly break through the void of heaven and earth to escape.

Moreover, having just exited the Myriad Demon Abyss, he wasn't in peak condition.

"Ayoudo, will this matter have any impact on you?"

Lu Changsheng asked, looking at the pale-faced Five Poisons Cult Leader beside him.

He was currently alone and intending to leave the Jin Kingdom afterward, so naturally, he had no fear of the Yiming Ghost Sect, the Beast God Mountain, or the Heavenly Slaughter Sect.

But the Five Poisons Cult Leader's home was in the Jin Kingdom. Now that she was at odds with the Yiming Ghost Sect, she might be affected.

"Ming Sha just wants an excuse for redistribution of benefits. The main forces of Beast God Mountain are now focused on the Yue Country, and they have no time to interfere with matters in my Jin Kingdom."

"Moreover, Yan Wujang isn't foolish. He had long speculated that Ming Sha would break through to Nascent Soul and wanted to take the opportunity to revive his past prestige, but he would never let himself be swayed by mere rumors."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader spoke, but there was still a hint of worry in her eyes.

After all, she and the Yangming True Master would have to provide an explanation to the Heavenly Corpse Sect and Beast God Mountain.

If Ming Sha True Monarch managed to convince the Beast God Mountain, and once the Liang Country was free, her Five Poisons Cult could face some danger.

"However, after this matter, the lord should also be careful of the Heavenly Sword Sect."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader reminded.

Previously, the Heavenly Sword Sect was willing to collaborate with the Yangming True Master, but after this incident, that might not be certain anymore.

"I know."

Having previously seen the power of Xuanjian True Monarch, Lu Changsheng was extremely wary of the Heavenly Sword Sect and was reluctant to interact too much.

Now that the Heavenly Sword Sect knew about his friendly relations with the Five Poisons Cult Leader, he was even more unwilling to get involved.

"By the way, Ayoudo, I've always heard about the Yiming Ghost Sect's supreme treasure [Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool], how does this Ming Sha True Monarch's strength compare to yours?"

Lu Changsheng asked, wanting to know the exact combat power of this Ming Sha True Monarch.

"Although this person has only just broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage, their Nascent Soul quality surpasses mine. As for the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool... If he uses this treasure, I'm no match for him."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader spoke with a grave expression.

Back then, both she and the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master believed that the Ming Sha True Master could achieve only a Human Dao Nascent Soul.

But they hadn't foreseen that the other party would not only conceal their strength but also secretly ally with the Beast God Mountain early on, borrowing the Beast God Mountain's power to impact the Earth Dao Nascent Soul.

Although he hadn't succeeded, he was still at the pinnacle of the Human Dao, half a step into the Earth Dao.

"Oh?"

Lu Changsheng inquired about the details of this supreme treasure.

"The Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool has been nurtured by the Yiming Ghost Sect for thousands of years. It not only contains myriad ghost Dao Soldiers but also a Fourth Rank Ghost King!"

"In the early years, Ming Sha couldn't control this Ghost King and could only project its power to contend with Nascent Soul cultivators. Now that he has broken through to Nascent Soul, he likely has a way to control this Ghost King!"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader revealed the secret of this supreme treasure.

"A Fourth Rank Ghost King!?"

Lu Changsheng was surprised, instantly understanding why Ming Sha True Monarch, at Core Formation Peak, could contend with a Nascent Soul.

With such a supreme treasure, it's akin to the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, who has a Dao Soldier and a top-level spiritual pet!

No, the spiritual pet Qing Luan of the Azure Phoenix True Monarch is only quasi-Fourth Rank, it's unknown if it has advanced to Fourth Rank yet.

"However, to activate such a supreme treasure and summon the Fourth Rank Ghost King, he would need to spend the Blood of Myriad Spirits and deplete his own essence blood, so he wouldn't use it lightly."

"Moreover, when he was undergoing the Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulation before, he relied on the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool to resist the tribulation, injuring his Origin Source. He shouldn't be able to fully activate this treasure in the short term."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader continued.

Not many knew these facts, mostly only a few Nascent Soul cultivators among them.

...

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"I see."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, understanding that the [Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool] of the other side was likely similar to his Great Luo Sword Embryo; it could be used, but not fully wielded.

However, from the words of the Five Poisons Cult Leader, he understood why the Yiming Ghost Sect was the leader among the Three Great Demon Sects of Jin Kingdom in the early years.

Having such a Supreme Treasure to suppress its foundation, its power was far beyond that of the Five Poisons Cult and the Heavenly Corpse Sect.

Immediately, he gained some understanding of the Yiming Ghost Sect and the Heavenly Corpse Sect through the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Previously, in the Myriad Demon Abyss, most of the time was spent in dual cultivation and healing, so he had not learned about these matters.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader did not hide anything, revealing many secrets of the Three Sects to Lu Changsheng, knowing that in the early years, the heritage of the Five Poisons Cult and the Heavenly Corpse Sect was not inferior.

However, when the Great Tribulation of the Demonic Seven Sects swept across most of the Southern Wilderness, the Three Sects were crushed, so they signed an alliance in the early years to jointly occupy Jin Kingdom.

"Demonic Seven Sects."

Hearing this name, Lu Changsheng asked the Five Poisons Cult Leader why the White Lotus True Monarch had come to the Five Poisons Cult back then to take Nangong Yaoyao as a disciple.

"Master, I signed a contract with the White Lotus True Monarch regarding this matter, and made a Heart Demon Oath, so it cannot be disclosed."

Although the Five Poisons Cult Leader had previously broken her contract with Lu Changsheng,

it was only an ordinary Fourth Rank Spiritual Contract at the time, whereas the contract with the White Lotus True Monarch was one she could not bear.

Moreover, if the contract was broken and the White Lotus True Monarch sensed it, her wrath was something she could not afford.

"It's alright."

Lu Changsheng did not press further, instead asking her about other topics.

However, considering his own persona, Lu Changsheng avoided asking too directly about naive topics, to prevent arousing the Five Poisons Cult Leader's suspicion with his fabricated identity.

After all, only two months had passed since the Seven Absolute Love Gu.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader was influenced but had not completely succumbed.

So during this period, he still maintained a lofty image in front of her.

"Buzz!"

Just as the two were riding the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng back to the Five Poisons Cult, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt a surge of mana appear out of thin air.

Although it was like a ladle of water in a pond to him, it was better than nothing, and he knew that it meant one of his children had a breakthrough to the Late Stage Foundation Establishment.

However, not long after, an hour later, Lu Changsheng felt another surge of mana entering his Qi Ocean Core.

"Hmm?"

Lu Changsheng sensed something was off, wondering if one of his children had encountered some fortuitous event.

But recalling his son Lu Quanzhen's situation in the early years, he immediately checked the current status of his children at Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer and Late Stage Foundation Establishment.

[Name: Lu Ping'an]

[Life Span: 94/373]

[Talent: Fifth Grade Spiritual Root]

[Cultivation Level: Ninth Level Foundation Establishment]

[Talent: Body Refining Compatibility (99%)]

"Hmm, Ping'an?"

Lu Changsheng first looked at his son Lu Lingxiao, his daughter Lu Wangshu, and others, then turned to his son Lu Ping'an, somewhat surprised.

His son Lu Ping'an had previously been body-snatched, and should now be in a very dangerous situation, so how had he suddenly broken through to the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment?

And it was a leap from the Seventh Level to the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment in one go.

"Could it be that the body-snatching failed and Ping'an benefited from a disaster?"

According to what Lu Changsheng knew, Nascent Soul Cultivators couldn't body-snatch indefinitely; each attempt depleted the Nascent Soul Origin.

Generally, after more than three attempts, the Nascent Soul Spirit Body might risk collapse.

If the Nascent Soul was severely damaged, it would also lead to the premature collapse of the Spirit Body.

"Even if he benefited from a disaster, it shouldn't take so long, and the realm shouldn't break through in this manner, right?"

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows slightly, still feeling that something was off.

However, in any case, seeing Lu Ping'an's breakthrough in realm and his life span not resembling Lu Quanzhen's early years, Lu Changsheng's previously heavy heart eased considerably, knowing that his son was not in immediate life-threatening danger.

He planned to make a trip to Yue Country and Wu Country after returning to see if he could find his son.

....

Meanwhile.

In Jiang Country, on Bi Lake Mountain.

"Granny, the Wang Family is now at death's door, willing to offer the Magical Treasure [Five Elements Sword] and ask your family for intervention..."

On this day, a mysterious cultivator came to visit Wang Yanjing.

This person was an elder of the Five Elements Royal Family.

With the lifting of the reclamation war limit order, the Five Elements Royal Family was not only gradually being eaten away, but not long ago, a Core Formation Cultivator who claimed to have a vendetta with the Wang Family wanted to settle the score and seize Five Elements Mountain.

In this situation, the declining Wang Family was about to collapse, with everyone at risk of being overturned.

The old Wang Family ancestor's last words instructed that if the Wang Family faced a Great Tribulation, they could wield the [Five Elements Sword] to seek aid from the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family.

Though the Wang Family was very unwilling to part with this Great Clan's treasure, faced with a crisis, they ordered a family elder to secretly bring the Five Elements Sword to Bi Lake Mountain to seek help.

"Qingyun Sect instructed my husband not to interfere with matters under Luoxia Sect's jurisdiction, so he previously ordered you to write to the Wang Family."

Lu Miaoyun said softly.

She had always been aware of the situation of the Five Elements Wang Family, but she did not expect the clan's extinction crisis to come so rapidly.

Decades ago, it was a towering Core Formation Noble Family, now it was on the brink of destruction, about to be wiped out.

"Thank you, Granny. Jing'er wants to return with the family elder to take a look."

Wang Yanjing's face was pale, and she bowed in salute.

Though she had been betrayed by a family traitor in her early years, she had grown up in the Five Elements Royal Family, nurturing deep feelings, unable to watch the family perish without doing something.

"Whatever you do, you can't do anything now; according to the information, besides that Yellow Monkey True Man, many family forces like the Beast Taming Xu Family want to take a share."

Lu Miaoyun sighed softly, advising.

Though Wang Yanjing was formidable, at the peak of the Eighth Layer of Foundation Building, in this situation, she would be powerless.

"No matter what, I've been away for many years, and I should go back and have a look, otherwise my heart will remain uneasy."

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Wang Yanjing lightly bit her lip and spoke softly.

Although she had long given up on returning to the family, hearing that it was about to be destroyed still unsettled her heart.

"Alas."

Lu Miaoyun, also born into a family of cultivators, could understand Wang Yanjing's current mood.

With the family now sealed off and in imminent danger, as a former Nascent Soul Seed of the family, if she couldn't help even a little or see it once more, it would surely leave a knot in her heart.

After pondering for a moment, she signaled Wang Yanjing to wait and then went to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to see Lu Miaoge.

"What's the matter, Yun'er?"

Lu Miaoge had been cultivating Divine Ability Techniques on Bi Lake Mountain for years.

"Sister Miaoge..."

Lu Miaoyun briefly explained Wang Yanjing's situation and then said, "Earlier, my husband mentioned writing a letter to help a bit, but now the Wang family cultivators have been sealed off by other forces around the Five Elements Mountain and are being besieged."

"If we persuade Jing'er not to return, it might cause her to develop a Heart Demon, so I thought of having Xingchen take Little Black to go with her. It's just to do a bit, maybe take some people away, not get involved in the Wang family's matters."

With Lu Changsheng not at home, she naturally discussed such matters with Lu Miaoge.

Lu Miaoge pondered for a moment, her voice soft as water, "Since that's the case, let Xingchen take Little Black and accompany Jing'er."

Wang Yanjing had not only given birth to a Nascent Soul Seed like Lu Xuanqian for the Lu family, but she herself was also considered a Nascent Soul Seed of the Lu family.

In such circumstances, when they had the ability but didn't help, it was hard to justify, truly heartbreaking.

Moreover, one must also consider Lu Xingchen and Xia Zhizue's goodwill, apart from Wang Yanjing.

Xia Zhizue had given birth to six sons for the Lu family, among whom Lu Xingchen had the best talent and was very caring towards her daughter-in-law, who had given birth to such a promising grandson.

"Alright."

Lu Miaoyun responded with a gentle smile, inclined to lend a hand.

Although if this Nine Netherhound at the Third Rank demon king level appeared to the public, it might draw the attention of other family forces or even raise the vigilance of the Qingyun Sect.

With Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge as Nascent Soul Cultivators, the Lu family was already feared by many forces. Being overly cautious at this point would seem less free than in earlier days.

Besides, a Third Rank Nine Netherhound couldn't always stay out of the public eye. Taking it out now would also show off some of the family's dignity!

Immediately, Lu Miaoyun sent a message to White Tiger Mountain, instructing Lu Xianzhi to have someone bring the Nine Netherhound back to Bi Lake Mountain.

That afternoon, Lu Xuanyu, son of Lu Xianzhi, arrived at Bi Lake Mountain with the Nine Netherhound.

"Jing'er, since my husband and Sister Miaoge are both in closed-door cultivation, they can't go and interfere in the Wang family matters, so it's decided that the Nine Netherhound will go with you..."

Lu Miaoyun called Lu Xingchen and Wang Yanjing over to speak.

"Nine Netherhound."

They knew Nine Netherhound was the clan guardian spirit beast of the Lu family, currently guarding White Tiger Mountain.

"Nine Netherhound is now a Third Rank Demon King. If you only take a few people away, the other family forces and that Yellow Ape True Man might give you some respects."

Lu Miaoyun said with a faint smile, waving to the Nine Netherhound not far away.

"Roar!"

The Nine Netherhound let out a low growl, its pitch-black fur standing on end, exuding a terrifying Third Rank demonic power.

"Third Rank Demon King!"

Lu Xingchen and Wang Yanjing were both shocked.

They hadn't expected the family's Nine Netherhound to have advanced to the Third Rank!

They were completely unaware of this development.

Lu Xingchen, having seen the family's foundation, could barely accept it, but Wang Yanjing was utterly shocked by the situation, knowing how difficult it was to cultivate a Third Rank Demon King over a century.

The Wang family had also attempted to cultivate a Third Rank guardian holy beast in the past.

However, lacking Beast Taming Inheritance, it was a time and energy-consuming task, with no full guarantee that the spiritual beast would continue to serve the family after its master's passing.

The fact that this Lu family spirit beast not only advanced to the Third Rank but was also so obedient was simply unimaginable!

But despite the Nine Netherhound's obedience, it wasn't very familiar with Lu Xingchen.

"Grandmother, maybe I should go with Uncle Xingchen. We can take care of each other on the way."

Although Lu Xuanyu was a Second Rank Puppet Master, he spent most of his time on White Tiger Mountain, was very familiar with the Nine Netherhound, and often took care of its needs.

"In that case, thank you for your hard work, Xuanyu."

Lu Miaoyun nodded upon hearing this.

Lu Xuanqian, upon hearing about his parents' departure, also wanted to go along, but because of the Five Elements Physique's importance, Wang Yanjing settled him at home.

The arriving Wang family elder was disappointed to see Wang Yanjing bringing only two Foundation Establishment Cultivators, but upon learning the Nine Netherhound was a Third Rank Demon King, he was shocked, then trembled with excitement.

Wang Yanjing gently said to this elder, "Uncle Thirteen of the clan, Five Elements Mountain can't be defended, so it's better to give it up."

Knowing that bringing the Nine Netherhound could only help a little, trying to rescue people, it was impossible to help defend Five Elements Mountain.

"I understand."

The elder naturally understood this reasoning, nodded with some bitterness, and then the group set off for Five Elements Mountain.

Chapter 1945: Chapter 645: Father and Son Reunited, Nangong Mili's Shock

More than half a month later.

Lu Changsheng and the Five Poisons Cult Leader returned to the Five Poisons Cult.

With the Seven Absolute Love Gu, after spending so much time together, Lu Changsheng was not timid at all and directly entered the mountain gate with Ayoudo.

"Is this the Five Poisons Cult?"

Lu Changsheng looked around; it was not as desolate and treacherous as it appeared from the outside. Only a few peaks were shrouded in poisonous miasma.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader introduced the situation of the Five Poisons Cult to Lu Changsheng, pointing to a peak that resembled a Heavenly Spider, indicating that Nangong Mili resided on the Heavenly Spider Peak.

"Very well."

Lu Changsheng nodded gently, suggesting that the Five Poisons Cult Leader take a good rest, and then he headed to Heavenly Spider Peak to see Nangong Mili and his son, Lu Minghuang.

"You've returned?"

Moments later, Nangong Mili descended from the peak on a purple Divine Rainbow, looking at Lu Changsheng, who was dressed in a Mystic Robe, with a heroic and elegant face, her beautiful eyes a mix of surprise and delight.

Then she asked, "Did you reconcile with the Cult Leader?"

During those days when Lu Changsheng and the Five Poisons Cult Leader went to the Myriad Demon Abyss, she was anxious and worried.

Seeing Lu Changsheng return safely and enter the Five Poisons Cult now, she immediately guessed that he successfully resolved his enmity with the Cult Leader.

"Yes, the matter has been resolved."

Lu Changsheng replied with a gentle smile, stepping forward to hold her dainty hand.

"Let's go see Minghuang."

He said no more, and with Nangong Mili, he affectionately walked up Heavenly Spider Peak.

"Greetings, Heavenly Spider Envoy!"

"Greetings, Peak Master!"

Along the way, the cultivators of the Five Poisons Cult and Heavenly Spider Peak, seeing Nangong Mili walking closely with a man, appeared as if they had seen a ghost, hurriedly bowed in salute, not daring to look further, fearing disrespect would bring misfortune.

A moment later, the two arrived at a courtyard on the peak.

In the backyard, a young boy, dressed in a purple outfit, with a tender and delicate face, as handsome as a demon, with eyes glimmering with golden light, was practicing with a spear.

"Is this Minghuang?"

Through the bloodline connection, Lu Changsheng knew at first sight that this was his son, Lu Minghuang.

If he didn't know this was his son, seeing him dressed in boyish attire, he might have thought it was a daughter.

His features were finely chiseled, his skin smooth and delicate, perfectly inheriting Lu Changsheng's handsomeness but more androgynous.

His eyes' contours were like his mother, Nangong Mili's, carrying a bit of enchanting charm.

If some eyeshadow were applied, his upturned eyes would be a spitting image of Nangong Mili's, cold yet captivating.

Fortunately, the subtly arched brows and the golden luster of his eyes added a touch of heroism, preventing his handsome fox-like face from being overly alluring.

He previously heard that his son inherited his Chaos Body traits, so he thought he would be as heroic and imposing as Lu Lingxiao. Unexpectedly...

"Mother."

Nangong Minghuang, seeing his mother coming, immediately stopped, wiped his sweat, bowed, and then turned his gaze to Lu Changsheng.

His cultivation level was still shallow, unable to directly sense the bloodline connection from Lu Changsheng.

But through his mother's past words and their current closeness, he harbored a vague suspicion.

Before Nangong Mili could introduce, Lu Changsheng stepped forward, looked into his son's golden eyes, and spoke, "Minghuang, your father has come to see you."

"Father..."

Nangong Minghuang, although he had his suspicions, was still slightly stunned to hear this, his expression dazed.

He looked at Lu Changsheng before him, then at his mother, Nangong Mili.

"No need to doubt."

Lu Changsheng's lips curled up, no longer suppressing or concealing his Qi Mechanism. The Chaos Body Qi Mechanism was released, his eyes' pupils interwoven with golden runes, turning into a pair of golden eyes, forming a wondrous resonance with his son, Lu Minghuang's bloodline.

"Father..."

Nangong Minghuang's body suddenly trembled, his lips parted slightly, and he stared blankly at Lu Changsheng, clearly feeling the intimacy from deep within his bloodline.

Mortal children separated from their parents from a young age, only a few could feel a bloodline connection.

But cultivators are different.

Especially like Lu Changsheng and Lu Minghuang, the two are not only blood relatives, but the son also inherited the bloodline and spiritual body effects of the father, deeply rooted in the bone and soul!

This is why the family forces of the Cultivation World place so much importance on bloodlines.

Because between cultivators, they can clearly sense the bloodline resonance penetrating the soul, the bond!

"I had some matters in my early years and couldn't come to see you and witness your growth. Rest assured, from now on, I will do my best to make it up to you."

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, reaching out his hand gently.

Back then, after much persuasion with Nangong Mili, she agreed to have a second child.

However, shortly after she became pregnant, he left, and now, he hadn't seen his son for over a decade.

"Father..."

Nangong Minghuang felt the resonance deep in his bloodline, instinctively extended his hand, but then looked toward his mother.

Nangong Mili's upbringing of him was different from that of Nangong Yaoyao, being much more strict.

"Minghuang, this is your father..."

Nangong Mili stepped forward and said softly, holding her son's hand and placing it in Lu Changsheng's hand.

Father and son's hands clasped together!

"Hahaha, good son, tell your father what you've been up to all these years."

Lu Changsheng laughed heartily, striding confidently with Nangong Mili and his son, Lu Minghuang, into the great hall.

Soon, the hall, usually viewed as something terrifying by many, was filled with an indescribable warmth.

After chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng inquired about his son's White Jade Cicada.

This White Jade Cicada was often sealed because Nangong Mili found it noisy.

"Not only does it possess some Dragon Roar Physique and the evil-repelling effects of the White Snake Bloodline, but it also carries some of my Yin Yang Magic Power Qi Mechanism, able to harmonize Yin and Yang and nourish the body."

Lu Changsheng recognized the effects of this White Jade Cicada.

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But the most crucial thing is that this cicada is life-linked with my son, and in the future, it can be used to ward off disasters.

For example, the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture" has many methods to transfer curses, allowing my son to shift some fatal curse injuries onto this White Jade Cicada.

Moreover, according to the "Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique," this cicada can also be used to refine certain life treasures.

"By the way, was a lot of Minghuang's origin source taken by this thing back then?"

At that time, when Nangong Mili was preparing for pregnancy, not only did she prepare numerous heavenly and earthly treasures, but Lu Changsheng also refined many fetus nourishing elixirs.

Although a first-grade spiritual root is already quite good, Lu Changsheng always felt it was somewhat lacking.

Seeing the special effects of this White Jade Cicada now, he speculated in his heart.

But, as things have already happened, he didn't mind, and said, "Mili, Minghuang's situation is not suitable for growing up at the Five Poisons Cult; how about you and Minghuang come back with me?"

Although his situation with Ayoudo is stable, Nangong Mili has no issues at the Five Poisons Cult.

However, the Yiming Ghost Sect is aware of his relationship with Nangong Mili, and might use Nangong Mili to target him.

Unless Nangong Mili always stays within the Five Poisons Cult.

But his son, Lu Minghuang, is not yet familiar with him, so it's best to have Nangong Mili, his mother, nearby to take care of him in an unfamiliar environment.

"How about you and the sect hierarch..."

Nangong Mili lightly pressed her red lips together and asked.

If possible, she still felt that the Five Poisons Cult was more comfortable and free.

"I have already formed a Dao Companion relationship with Ayoudo, so if you wish to stay at the Five Poisons Cult, it's perfectly fine, and you can even advance further there. But during this trip back, I encountered Ming Sha True Monarch..."

Lu Changsheng held her smooth, white hand and spoke softly.

However, as soon as Lu Changsheng spoke, Nangong Mili was dumbfounded.

Her incredibly beautiful and alluring face was full of astonishment, looking at Lu Changsheng in disbelief and said, "Wait, what did you say, Ayoudo? You you you... with the hierarch..."

She thought Lu Changsheng had reached a friendly cooperation with her sect hierarch.

Never in her wildest dreams did she expect Lu Changsheng to say he had become Dao Companion with Ayoudo.

Isn't Ayoudo the name of the hierarch?

Nangong Mili was bewildered.

Although she previously thought this man couldn't live without women, wherever he went, he wanted women.

But with her sect hierarch, it was something she never expected, or rather didn't dare to think.

After all, her sect hierarch was a Nascent Soul True Lord!

A dignified Nascent Soul cultivator, the leader of a sect, how could she become a Dao Companion with this man after a trip to the Myriad Demon Abyss?

Moreover, given her sect hierarch's personality, how could she possibly become Dao Companion with Lu Changsheng?

Nangong Mili's incredibly beautiful and alluring face was full of bewilderment, confusion, and incomprehension.

"Yes, from now on you and Ayoudo can be considered sisters."

Lu Changsheng, seeing her expression, said with some amusement, without mentioning the words about the Five Poisons Cult Leader yielding to him.

After all, no matter what, the Five Poisons Cult Leader is also a Nascent Soul True Lord and deserves some face.

Moreover, the Seven Absolute Love Gu only made the Five Poisons Cult Leader gradually fall for him, unable to extricate herself, but it didn't mean absolute obedience.

Or rather, it applies to him, but it may not apply to those around him.

"This this this..."

Nangong Mili's heart was horrified, unable to calm down for a long time, and after a while, her phoenix eyes shone with a hazy luster, filled with gossip as she asked, "How did you do it?"

Regarding her sect hierarch becoming Lu Changsheng's Dao Companion, she didn't feel jealous; instead, she felt a sense of admiration, reverence, and adoration.

After all, her man at the Core Formation Stage conquered a Nascent Soul True Lord, this is simply...

"Naturally, it's your husband's charm, what else could it be?"

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly, not explaining further.

His son Lu Minghuang was still beside him, such matters could be discussed privately between the two later.

Then, he continued to talk about the matter of going to Jiang Country, indicating that his son Lu Minghuang was not suitable to stay at the Five Poisons Cult, and going back was better, as he had the corresponding inheritance.

"Furthermore, you and Little Chan haven't seen each other in so many years, it's just right to meet up. When you break through the Core Formation Late Stage, you can return to the Five Poisons Cult anytime."

Lu Changsheng was not opposed to Nangong Mili staying at the Five Poisons Cult.

This place was not only more suitable for her; with her there, things between him and Ayoudo could occasionally be more convenient.

Moreover, Nangong Mili's pregnancy meant looking after their son Lu Minghuang, which delayed her cultivation, so Lu Changsheng planned to take time to nourish her Fourth Grade True Pill to the last step, promote it to Superior Grade Gold Core, and then, in one push, break through to the Core Formation Late Stage.

"Yes, okay."

Nangong Mili lightly pressed her red lips together, glancing at her son, then nodded in agreement.

This man has hundreds of sons and daughters, naturally, she needs to watch over her son for a while to prevent him from being bullied.

Moreover, visiting Meng Xiaochan will allow Little Chan to look after her son in the future.

The family of three chatted warmly, exchanging idle words, and then Lu Changsheng began to attentively guide his son's cultivation.

Earlier, he was thinking about teaching the "Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique" to his son.

Now, looking at his son's appearance, as handsome as a white fox, he felt that cultivating such an artifact cultivation technique was extremely opposite in style.

Seeing his son's great interest in spear techniques, Lu Changsheng also demonstrated and taught him.

Although he had never practiced weapons, spear arts.

But the "Cold Flame True Water Evil Technique" he had won from a lottery in his early years contained a halberd soldier technique, and using it to teach his son was not a big problem.

...

At night.

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

"You and the Sect Hierarch..."

Nangong Mili's alluring and charming jade body was drenched in fragrant sweat as she nestled in Lu Changsheng's embrace, her eyes captivating and flowing with enchanting charm.

She had always been curious about the matters between Lu Changsheng and her own Sect Hierarch.

After all, such matters were simply too astonishing, making her unable to resist gossiping.

"Although she has broken through to Nascent Soul, advancing further is extremely arduous, so she entered into a deep cooperation with me, becoming Dao companions, and the price is that after I break through to Nascent Soul, I assist her."

Lu Changsheng clasped his hand around the fragrant, soft, and supple body, slowly toying with it like building a snowman.

Compared to Nangong Mili in this aspect, Ayoudo was somewhat lacking.

No matter that her appearance had matured to her thirties, the most mature and charming moment, she could not compare to Nangong Mili's devilish figure.

However, Ayoudo also had her strengths.

The identity of a Nascent Soul True Lord and the different enticing experiences brought by dual cultivation at different ages was uniquely hers.

Thinking of Ayoudo, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but want to embrace Nangong Mili and reach out to Ayoudo to deepen their relationship.

However, considering that even Nascent Soul cultivators cared about face, Lu Changsheng decided to wait until their feelings were slightly deeper before helping the two women cultivate their relationship.

"Assist after breaking through to Nascent Soul..."

Nangong Mili was stunned by Lu Changsheng's nonchalant words.

This was too presumptuous!

A Nascent Soul cultivator was already a top-level cultivator at present, advancing further was naturally extremely difficult.

Yet Lu Changsheng was able to persuade the Sect Hierarch to become Dao companions with empty-sounding promises?

No, this sort of thing cannot be mere words; there must be substantial benefits.

This means, Lu Changsheng in front of her possessed means sufficient to help a Nascent Soul cultivator progress!

Nangong Mili was shocked in her heart.

But thinking of the many extraordinary feats Lu Changsheng had demonstrated over the years, she felt it quite normal.

If he were to break through to Nascent Soul, he would undoubtedly far surpass her own Sect Hierarch, enough to rival Heavenly Sword Sect's Xuanjian True Monarch, no, surpass Xuanjian True Monarch!

"Weren't you curious before why my Taoist Body, advances and grows so quickly..."

Seeing Nangong Mili's expression, Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, then sucked a mouthful of her sweet fragrance, narrating the words used to fool the Five Poisons Cult Leader to Nangong Mili.

He indicated that he was the Central State Saint Emperor, Dragon Emperor Body, reincarnated cultivation, and now helping her nurture the Yin Yang energies in her Golden Core was the effect of his Dragon Emperor Origin.

Although such words were quite outrageous.

Yet considering Lu Changsheng's growth speed, combat prowess, and now having subdued the Five Poisons Cult Leader, Nangong Mili naturally accepted this explanation.

"You already have become Dao companions with the Sect Hierarch?"

Nangong Mili thought of her own Sect Hierarch's appearance, and the charming Phoenix Eyes suddenly revealed a touch of peculiarity.

Although the Sect Hierarch was older than even her grandmother, this appearance really was somewhat...

Even for Nangong Mili, a demon path enchantress, it was hard to imagine this scenario.

"What are you thinking, Ayoudo's appearance is merely due to cultivation technique issues; she can take normal appearance as well, I'll let you see it when convenient in the future."

Seeing the look in the beauty's eyes in his embrace, Lu Changsheng pinched her in exasperation, then flipped over to continue.

Even though he had the Five Poisons Cult Leader, Nangong Mili's devilish figure was still full of allure, suitable for honing himself.

"Mm~ You keep your promises..."

Nangong Mili softly moaned charmingly, her delicate face as if made of porcelain was flushed with a faint blush, speaking with a bit of anticipation in her voice.

"???"

No, what are you expecting?

Could it be that this woman has other hidden attributes?

Lu Changsheng thought of Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaoge, or Bai Ling, Bing'er, etc., their occasional behaviors when together, and then stood upright saying, "Your husband always keeps his word!"

Chapter 1947: Chapter 646: Innate Chaotic Sword Body Dao Embryo, the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family's Scheme!

Although Lu Changsheng planned to take Nangong Mili and her child back with him,

Since the situation of the Five Poisons Cult Leader hasn't fully stabilized, he couldn't just leave.

Moreover, having promised beforehand to teach the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture" to the other party, Lu Changsheng naturally wouldn't break his word.

If Ayoudo switches to cultivating the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture," not only would her combat ability rise a level, but Lu Changsheng would also have better control over her.

After all, this cultivation technique produced by the system is probably exclusively possessed by him.

Once the Five Poisons Cult Leader switches cultivation methods, the accompanying divine ability secret techniques, magical treasure blueprints, subsequent cultivation methods, etc., would all be under Lu Changsheng's control.

Immediately, in the following time, Lu Changsheng started travelling between Nangong Mili's Heavenly Spider Peak and Ayoudo's Five Saints Hall.

On Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, he guided his son Lu Minghuang in cultivation, nurturing the father-son relationship, or helped Nangong Mili nurture her Golden Core; on Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, and Sunday, he taught Ayoudo the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture."

Ayoudo, being a Nascent Soul True Lord and leader of a sect, naturally lacked nothing in terms of talent and comprehension.

Even when Lu Changsheng was imparting knowledge, he himself gained some insights.

During this process, Lu Changsheng learned that the Five Poisons Cult Leader's spiritual body is called [Ghostly Poison Body].

However, her secret technique transformed the spiritual body into an Acquired Spirit Body called [Gu Poison Body].

"Gu Poison Body."

Lu Changsheng was very much looking forward to the offspring that he and Ayoudo, this Nascent Soul True Lord, might have in the future.

However, considering Ayoudo's current situation, with external enemies surrounding her, pregnancy was not suitable.

Otherwise, if Lu Changsheng requested, she might agree.

"Speaking of which, the Great Luo Sword Embryo can nurture a Sword Embryo Dao Body. If during this process, the child also possesses other spiritual bodies, would the Sword Embryo Dao Body be influenced, forming a new Dao Body? Sword Gu Dao Body? Innate Chaotic Sword Body Dao Embryo?"

Lu Changsheng thought again about the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hands.

The primary ability of this sword embryo is not offense but to nurture a Sword Embryo Dao Body!

Now, with the Five Poison Cult Leader, a Nascent Soul-level cultivator, Lu Changsheng could completely rely on her to give birth to an exceptionally talented offspring that surpasses the level of a spiritual body!

However, currently, he can contend with Nascent Soul cultivators entirely by relying on this Innate Sword Embryo.

If he were to give the sword embryo to Ayoudo to nurture a Sword Embryo Dao Body, his strength would greatly decrease.

Moreover, as the other party has not completely fallen, Lu Changsheng is not at ease giving this rare treasure sword embryo to the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

If by any chance she refines the sword embryo and uses the Sword Embryo Origin to sever the invisible emotional ties of the Seven Absolute Love Gu, then he would truly lose both the lady and the soldiers.

A month and a half later, Lu Changsheng verbally, through repeated explanations, completely imparted the Core Formation and Nascent Soul Chapters of the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture" to Ayoudo, then quietly left the Five Poisons Cult with Nangong Mili and his son Lu Minghuang.

However, considering the situation of the Five Poisons Cult, he gave the other party a Jade Talisman, indicating that they could notify him in case of emergency.

Before leaving, thinking of Ling Zixiao, Meng Xiaochan's magical treasures, and his daughter Lu Mengchan's cultivation, Lu Changsheng and Ayoudo took a trip to the Five Poisons Cult's treasure vault.

Items like the Coagulation Crystal Elixir and Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects were not plentiful in the Five Poisons Cult, and among the few available, the Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects were of average quality and didn't quite fit Lu Changsheng, so he didn't ask for them. He only picked some spiritual materials for alchemy and artifact refining that he needed.

The only noteworthy item there was a Fourth Rank Earth Dragon Heart.

Although such an Earth Dragon Heart is far inferior to a demon core, being the heart of a Fourth Rank Earth Dragon, it still possesses high nutritional value. Lu Changsheng planned to give it to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale to help it advance quickly.

After all, he's now at the Ninth Level of Core Formation and should consider matters regarding the Nascent Soul.

Currently, the Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects and Infant Transformation Elixir have yet to be acquired.

Thus, the Starry Sky Sea was inevitable.

Additionally, involving himself in Nascent Soul-level strife, relying solely on himself and Ayoudo was insufficient; there must be other Nascent Soul-level forces!

...

While Lu Changsheng was taking Nangong Mili and her son across the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range back to Jiang Country,

news regarding the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family shocked the realm of Luoxia Sect.

The Elder Ancestor of the Five Elements Royal Family had fallen, and their family, making a desperate stand, failed in Core Formation. Now, facing reckoning from Yellow Ape True Man for past grievances, they were collapsing under collective pressure.

Just as many forces were besieging the Five Elements Royal Family, Wang Yanjing, once the Core Formation seed, now married as the wife of the son of Changsheng True Master, called for help from the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family.

However, Changsheng True Master of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family and the newly advanced Core Formation Lu Miaoge did not take action; they only sent their son along with their family's spiritual pet and daughter-in-law on the journey.

No one expected that the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, besides having the two Core Formation True Masters Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, had silently nurtured a Third Rank Demon King!

Moreover, when the couple brought the Lu Family's spiritual beast [Nine Netherhound] to resolve issues at the Five Elements Mountain, Yellow Ape True Man proposed a duel with his friend.

If you want to take all the cultivators from the Five Elements Mountain, you may, but let the Lu Family's spiritual beast duel with Yellow Ape True Man's spiritual beast, the Yellow Sand Stone Ape.

If the Lu Family's spiritual beast wins, they were free to take away the Wang Family's cultivators.

If the Lu Family's spiritual beast loses, to save face for the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, they can only take a few of Wang Yanjing's close relatives.

Once the duel began, in the face of the Lu Family's spiritual beast, Nine Netherhound, Yellow Ape True Man's spiritual beast, Yellow Sand Stone Ape, lost momentum by three parts, and within just ten rounds, Yellow Sand Stone Ape was at a disadvantage.

The crowd was astonished.

Nobody anticipated that the Lu Family's Third Rank Spirit Beast possessed such ferocious combat prowess!

Although the Lu Family's son called a halt in time, stating it was a friendly spar to avoid harming their spiritual beast and fearing he couldn't restrain it in his father's absence, ending in a draw, everyone knew this was a Heaven Rank bloodline beast of monstrous strength!

"Though rumors say Changsheng True Master's combat ability is mediocre, relying entirely on the Talisman Path, yet during his Foundation Establishment phase, his combat prowess was astounding, fighting many. Now, both he and his wife, Lu Miaoge, have advanced to Core Formation, alongside possessing such a spiritual beast; I fear no peer at the same rank could be his match."

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"Indeed, there are rumors that the City Lord of the Great Dream Immortal City also values Changsheng True Master's combined cultivation secret technique, which is why he invited him to be the City Lord. Perhaps the couple, working together, could match a Core Formation Middle Stage Cultivator!"

"Lu Ancestor has a son named Lu Chensha. In the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, this son used a Second Rank Monster Beast while still an Energy Refining Cultivator to wipe out the disciples of the Shendao Shangguan Family, which indicates that the Lu Family has mastered some top-level Beast Taming inheritance!"

"Alas, this Lu Family seems to have just risen, lacking foundation, yet such performance is simply astonishing!"

"Yes, and there's also the eldest son of the Lu Family, Lu Ping'an. During the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, relying on Body Refinement and Dao Soldiers, he directly repelled Shangguan Jiuyang of the Shendao Shangguan Family. These years he has been unheard of, perhaps he has also broken through to Core Formation, just lurking in hiding outside."

"When a tree stands out in the forest, the wind will certainly destroy it. The rise of the Lu Family is already astonishing; there are definitely many strengths unseen. Not to mention the Four Great Immortal Sects, Great Dream Immortal City, Azure Phoenix Immortal City, and many Foundation Establishment Families cannot only look at surface strength."

Lu Xingchen and Wang Yanjing's journey with the Nine Netherhound to the Five Elements Royal Family did not attract too much attention to them.

Everyone focused their gaze on the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family.

After all, heroes emerge across the world, and in the past few decades, the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, with Changsheng True Master Lu Changsheng, is undoubtedly the brightest new star in Jiang Country in the past hundred years!

From son-in-law origins, in a hundred years, he established the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family!

Not only did he break through to Core Formation himself, but he also married Fairy Xi Yue of the Qingyun Sect, and even helped his wife Lu Miaoge achieve Core Formation.

Such performance can be described as legendary!

Now the family has emerged a Third Rank Clan Guardian Spirit Beast.

After this event, many cultivators already believe that the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family is the number one cultivation family in Jiang Country.

Although the Beast Taming Xu Family possesses three Third Rank Spirit Beasts, and has Water Serpent Dao Soldiers and Fire Raven Dao Soldiers with unfathomable foundation, the growth momentum of the Lu Family is too fierce.

Everyone believes that the Lu Family will eventually surpass the Beast Taming Xu Family, perhaps even contend with them!

However, at this moment, at the Beast Taming Xu Family.

The matter of Lu Family acquiring a Third Rank Demon King naturally reached the Xu Family high level first.

Even in the battle at Five Elements Mountain, there were several Foundation Establishment Cultivators from the Beast Taming Xu Family present, witnessing the ferocity of the Nine Netherhound.

"Heavenly-Rank Bloodline Demon Beast, according to recorded information, this Nine Netherhound seems to have been picked up by Lu Changsheng while he was a son-in-law on Qingzhu Mountain. How could it still become a Third Rank in less than a hundred years?"

"Unless through secret techniques of acceleration, it's absolutely impossible to have this speed, but this Nine Netherhound doesn't seem to have been nurtured through secret techniques at all!"

"Indeed, no matter how top-tier the Beast Taming inheritance, it couldn't possibly bring a spirit beast to Third Rank, could it? Moreover, this spirit beast appeared to be only just Second Rank fifty or sixty years ago."

The existence of the Nine Netherhound was not secret, many people knew of it.

But looking at the growth trajectory of the Nine Netherhound, the upper echelon of the Xu Family was bewildered.

Aside from the Spirit Taming Sect, their Xu Family is considered number one in raising spirit beasts!

But the more they understood, the more bewildered they were, finding it unbelievable.

After deliberating for a long time, the Xu Family high level reported this information to the Elder Ancestor.

"Nine Netherhound..."

The Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family looked at the information in his hand, shifting gold light glowing between his eyes, full of majesty and captivating.

As the Core Formation Elder Ancestor of the Beast Taming Xu Family, upon seeing this information, he made an instant assessment.

Firstly, the Lu Family possesses top-level Beast Taming inheritance!

This is why they can cultivate Dao Soldiers and talents like Lu Chensha in Beast Taming.

Secondly, this Nine Netherhound is likely a result of atavism or mutation.

It could not possibly be an ordinary Heavenly-Rank Bloodline Demon Beast!

Thirdly, there's an issue with Lu Changsheng!

During the frontier war, he had crossed paths with Lu Changsheng several times.

His life-bound beast, the Earth Dragon Beast, and the family's Third Rank Mysterious Turtle had sensed subtle danger from Lu Changsheng that didn't match his outward appearance.

Although unclear on specifics, the fact that he established the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family in less than a century speaks volumes.

This is also why his Xu Family has remained exceedingly low-key over the years, avoiding causing trouble for the Lu Family.

Now, through this Nine Netherhound, he is more certain there's an issue with Lu Changsheng, who likely fed this beast high-grade Heavenly and Earthly Treasures compatible with its bloodline!

Only then could this spirit beast ascend to Third Rank in such a short time!

What remains a mystery, even if he can't comprehend, is why this fierce demon beast is so obedient?

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge didn't show up personally, but rather sent a Foundation Establishment son to bring it.

One must understand, for the Xu Family's Clan Guardian Spirit Beasts, apart from this Core Formation Elder Ancestor, others must cultivate feelings from a young age, feeding and interacting over a long time before they can be summoned.

This spirit beast of the Lu Family is unusual, there's indeed a problem!

"Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, Lu Changsheng..."

The Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family looked at the jade slip in his hand, constantly contemplating, with fear in his eyes.

Although the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family appears at peace with the world and not an enemy of the Xu Family, the two families are within the Qingyun Domain, requiring vigilance.

With the rise of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family and experiences with Lu Changsheng, he recalled some early events.

For instance, Xu Ge's ambush of Lu Changsheng, who then died silently outside.

At this moment, a thought struck him, his eyes burst with intense light, akin to demonic vertical pupils, filled with the majestic dignity of a dragon.

"The Nether Moon Saintess of the Beast God Mountain possesses a bloodline-atavistic Nether Moon Heavenly Wolf!"

"It's heard that this Saintess has been purchasing Heavenly and Earthly Treasures to aid the growth of the Nether Moon Heavenly Wolf."

"The Nine Netherhound of the Lu Family resembles the Nether Moon Wolf. It might also have a similar atavistic bloodline. Now, having advanced to the Third Rank within a century, perhaps this Nether Moon Saintess would be interested!"

Chapter 1949: Chapter 646: Innate Chaotic Sword Body Dao Embryo, the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family's Scheme!

The Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family suddenly thought of a scheme to bring disaster from the east and kill by a borrowed knife.

The Nether Moon Saintess, being the Holy Maiden of the Beast God Mountain, the overlord of the Liang Country, and a Nascent Soul seed, was a figure that both in cultivation, combat power, identity, and background, the Xu Family could only revere!

If this Holy Maiden were interested in the Nine Netherhound, she could take it away with a mere wave of her hand, and even a single thought could wipe out the Lu Family.

Even though he couldn't directly communicate with this Holy Daughter, it was hard to get his words to reach her, but for a divine figure like the Nether Moon Saintess, there were countless admirers across Liang Country.

As long as these people heard the news that could help the Nether Moon Saintess's Nether Moon Heavenly Wolf advance, they should be willing to infiltrate Jiang Country!

"Wonderful, simply wonderful!"

As this idea formed in the mind of the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family, he instantly felt a world of endless possibilities.

He continued scrutinizing the image of the Nine Netherhound in the Jade Slip, unable to resist praising: "It looks so similar, incredibly similar!"

Previously, he only thought that the two bore some resemblance.

Now that his thoughts turned this way, he immediately felt that the Nine Netherhound of the Lu Family and the Heavenly Wolf of the Nether Moon Saintess were practically identical moldings.

The appearance alone was enough to potentially catch the attention of the Nether Moon Saintess.

After pondering for a moment, the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family immediately summoned a trusted clan elder, handed him a Jade Slip, and instructed: "Xiao Jiu, you deliver this message to the Heavenly Capital, hint at conveying it to the Beast God Mountain, and try to get it into the ears of the Nether Moon Saintess, or her admirers...."

He didn't embellish the information about the Nine Netherhound excessively.

After all, such matters could always be discovered through top-level information channels.

But he did add some exclusive secrets, speculations, emphasizing the Lu Family's possession of top-tier Beast Taming Inheritance and the bloodline Supreme Treasure that could help the Nether Moon Wolf grow.

...

As time passed, the matter of the Nine Netherhound spread from the Luoxia Sect's region to under the Qingyun Sect's jurisdiction, even throughout the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

Countless people discussed, and the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family's fame rose by a notch.

However, most family forces under the Qingyun Domain had become immune to the news about the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family.

After all, possessing two Nascent Soul Immortals, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family had become an aspiration beyond reach.

Now, with an additional Third Rank Clan Guardian Spirit Beast, they could only look up with reverence.

However, Jiang Country's Nascent Soul Level influences paid more attention to the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family, such as the Spirit Taming Sect and Qingyun Sect.

As one of the Four Great Immortal Sects, the Spirit Taming Sect didn't aim to seize the spirit beast.

But being a Beast Taming power, upon hearing about the Nine Netherhound, they were naturally curious and wanted to know how Lu Changsheng managed to cultivate a Third Rank Demon Beast over a hundred years!

As for the Qingyun Sect, they purely felt that the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family was growing too fast.

At this rate, the power of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family might even surpass the Beast Taming Xu Family.

In the Qingyun Sect Leader's eyes, now that Lu Changsheng was in his prime, with a long life span, and had the connection with Xiao Xiyue, he was even more of a challenge than the Beast Taming Xu Family.

He even slightly regretted agreeing to the marriage between Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue in the past.

Meanwhile, in Yue Country, in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

"Puff, puff, puff!!!"

Seven Flying Swords could be seen swirling, forming eighty-one sword lights, exuding seven-colored Geng Metal Sword Qi, weaving horizontally and vertically, like a sky full of stars, enveloping a Third Rank Lion King within.

This Third Rank Lion King roared and howled, covered in scales and wounds, unable to break through the Sword Array, without any means of resistance, only to be cut with startling blood marks by the Flying Swords.

After a long while, outside the Sword Array, a young man with sword-like brows and starry eyes, upright posture, holding a Flying Sword that seemed like thousands of stars flowing, burst forth like a hanging Heavenly River.

"Puff!"

The Third Rank Lion King finally let out a wailing cry and fell, its aura extinguished, as blood gushed.

"Not bad, a Third Rank Demon King, easily slain with a flick of the finger!"

Lu Qingshan, holding the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo, raised his sword-like brows lightly, filled with a sharp aura, said calmly, seemingly satisfied with his achievement.

"The quality is a bit subpar, but it will do, besides, if the quality were too good, others wouldn't be able to gauge my strength from this Flame Lion."

Lu Qingshan took a few glances at the Lion King before him, then tossed out an Ice Seal Talisman, freezing the Flame Lion for handling, storing it into the Spirit Beast Bag, and riding the sword light to leave the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, heading towards Jiang Country through the sky.

He had broken through to Core Formation five years ago, and now with his Divine Skills reaching Small Achievement, he was ready to make a good showing, but presently Liang and Yue Countries were at a ceasefire stage.

Thus, he thought of returning home to visit his younger sister Lu Qingzhu, and by the way, using his father's Sword Embryo to temper himself.

However, simply returning empty-handed after his Core Formation breakthrough felt somewhat lacking.

After a brief thought, Lu Qingshan came to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to test his skills, then he slew a Demon King as a gift to take home.

After all, wealth not shown in one's hometown is like wearing a brocade and walking in the night!

Moreover, presenting a Third Rank Demon King as a congratulatory gift, there was no need to say more about his Core Formation breakthrough, his strength, and so on.

This Third Rank Demon King would speak for him.

I, Lu Qingshan, a peerless genius of the Lu Family, hailed as the most prodigious talent in the Jinyang Sect in a thousand years, successfully broke through Core Formation at seventy-nine, achieving Small Achievement in Divine Skills, able to effortlessly slay a Third Rank Demon King! The future hope of Yue Country, the foremost Sword Cultivator!

Chapter 1950: Chapter 647: Lu Qingshan: Slaying a Tier 3 Demon King to Celebrate the Clan!

Bi Lake Mountain.

Not only was the outside world abuzz with talk of the Nine Netherhound, but Lu Family disciples were also discussing it fervently, with bewildered expressions, just realizing that their own spiritual beast had ascended to the Third Rank.

When Lu Xingchen, Wang Yanjing, and Lu Xuanyu returned to Bi Lake Mountain with the Nine Netherhound, many Lu Family disciples came to witness, eager to see the Third Rank Demon King up close.

After all, no matter how prominent the Lu Family was, most disciples were still in Qi Refinement or Foundation Establishment, with limited perspectives.

Except for those Lu Family disciples who had participated in the clearing wars before, none had ever seen a Third Rank Demon King.

Seeing the eager expressions of the family disciples, Lu Miaoyun directly had the Nine Netherhound showcase the might of a Third Rank Demon King, broadening the horizons of the Lu Family disciples.

However, just a sliver of the demon king's aura caused the viewing Lu Family disciples to involuntarily shudder and feel their hair stand on end.

"Is this the might of a Third Rank Demon King?"

"How terrifying!"

"No wonder they say there's an insurmountable gap between Foundation Establishment and Core Formation! Just the aura alone leaves me with no power to resist!"

"I feel like if the Nine Netherhound blew a breath, I would be blown to death directly."

"Uncle Xingchen, I heard that the Nine Netherhound had a battle with Yellow Sand Stone Ape of True Man Yellow Ape and gained the upper hand in just a few rounds. Can you tell us about it?"

Looking at the fierce and terrifying appearance of the Nine Netherhound, the Lu Family disciples, though afraid, also felt a sense of pride and honor emerge spontaneously.

This was their Lu Family's clan guardian spirit beast!

A few Lu Family disciples looked expectantly at Lu Xingchen, eager to hear about the events.

Lu Xingchen, being gentle and reserved, did not boast, stating it was merely a simple exchange, and the Nine Netherhound had a slight upper hand.

However, such exchanges could not be fought with True Fire, so there was no need to publicize it excessively.

Nonetheless, these simple words filled many Lu Family disciples with a sense of pride.

"Aunt..."

Later, Lu Xingchen and Wang Yanjing apologized to Lu Miaoyun, stating they hadn't handled things well, which caused a stir, and their family was pushed into the spotlight.

"It's alright, you've already done well."

Lu Miaoyun did not blame them.

Agreeing to let the Nine Netherhound go to Five Elements Mountain with their couple, she and Lu Miaoge had considered this outcome.

In fact, she believed that Lu Xingchen was already very low-key and restrained.

If it had been Lu Wangshu or any assertive Lu Family disciple, they would likely have let the Nine Netherhound unleash the true ferocity of a Third Rank Demon King.

She had heard from her husband that Little Black, being a Heavenly-Rank Bloodline Demon Beast, possessed a demon core among the top of its class, capable of battling an Immortal Golden Core!

After inquiring about the situation, Lu Miaoyun then directed the two of them to rest, and instructed Lu Xuanyu to take the Nine Netherhound back to White Tiger Mountain.

White Tiger Mountain, being near Flower Fruit Mountain and Jinxia Valley, still required top-level forces to guard against unexpected events.

Although having a Third Rank Demon King guard was overly extravagant.

When Lu Xuanyu returned to White Tiger Mountain with the Nine Netherhound, the clan cultivators who had heard the rumors and come to observe felt a tingle in their hearts.

Especially the Jin Family of Golden Dragon Ridge.

They feared that the Lu Family might find Bi Lake Mountain and White Tiger Mountain too small and bring the Nine Netherhound to tour their Golden Dragon Ridge.

With the current strength of the Lu Family, there's no need for Lu Changsheng or Lu Miaoge to take action.

Just bringing along the Third Rank Demon King Nine Netherhound could flatten Golden Dragon Ridge.

Though Lu Changsheng paid no mind to old grievances, Ancestor Jin Zan of the Jin Family was still the first to rush to White Tiger Mountain to pay respects, bearing lavish gifts and admiring the grandeur of the Nine Nether King.

Looking at the fierce and majestic, strong and massive Nine Netherhound with the wolf-like head, Jin Zan thought back sixty years when he was invited by the Zhao Family Ancestor to support White Tiger Mountain.

At that time, not only did Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge come, but this Nine Netherhound was present as well.

Now, sixty years later, not only have Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge both reached Core Formation, but the spiritual beast from back then has also ascended to become a Third Rank Demon King.

Reflecting on these things, he felt lost and bitter at heart.

But he dared not show any disdain, and after presenting the gift prepared for the Nine Netherhound, he took his leave.

...

While the matter of the Nine Netherhound greatly enhanced the renown of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family to a new level, it inevitably attracted some trouble.

On this day, a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Spirit Taming Sect came to visit, expressing a wish to see the Lu Family's clan guardian spirit beast [Nine Netherhound] and to discuss the inheritance experience on beast taming.

"My husband is currently in closed-door cultivation in the Great Dream Immortal City, and it's not convenient for him to return at the moment. If the True Man wishes to meet the Nine Netherhound, you may, but as for exchanging insights on beast taming..."

After a moment of contemplation, Lu Miaoyun said, "My husband mentioned that Nine Netherhound's bloodline underwent a reversion mutation, and then it found a fortuitous treasure in the Black Cloud Mountain Range, which ignited its bloodline potential, allowing it to progress rapidly and break through to the Third Rank."

When the Spirit Taming Sect paid a visit, Lu Miaoyun was a bit surprised.

However, she had long prepared an explanation for such occurrences.

Whether they believed it or not was their concern.

Though the Spirit Taming Sect was one of the Four Great Immortal Sects in Jiang Country, this place was ultimately under the dominion of the Qingyun Sect; they could not impose on the Lu Family.

Moreover, in the Cultivation World, inquiring about others' fortuitous inherences was a major taboo!

"Igniting bloodline potential..."

The True Man Cang Lang narrowed his eyes but said nothing.

Though this explanation barely made sense, as a Nascent Soul Cultivator of the Spirit Taming Sect, how could he believe such words?

If the Lu Family lacked a top-level beast taming inheritance, then how could the Dao Soldier from back then be explained?

However, since the Lu Family was a Core Formation Noble Family and also had close ties with the Qingyun Sect, he could only nod and say, "In that case, please introduce me, Madam Lu."

Lu Miaoyun slightly nodded and called Lu Chensha, indicating him to take the True Man Cang Lang on a trip to White Tiger Mountain, where experiences could be shared and beast taming skills discussed along the way.

"Yes, Aunt."

Lu Chensha, who had been responsible for nurturing spiritual beasts at home in recent years, nodded in response.