

# **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2001 - 661: Heavenly Mechanism Fate, Omen of Calamity! (Part 2) - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2001 - 661: Heavenly Mechanism Fate, Omen of Calamity! (Part 2)**

## **Chapter 2001: Chapter 661: Heavenly Mechanism Fate, Omen of Calamity! (Part 2)**

No matter how hard Lu Changsheng tried, he couldn't dispel the Heavenly Mechanism Mists before him to discern his son's situation.

"Could there be a problem with my skills, or am I using the wrong method?"

After pondering for a moment, Lu Changsheng attempted to deduce the circumstances of his other children through the bloodline medium.

Lu Wuyu, Lu Xile, Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingzhu, Lu Qingsong, Lu Wangshu, Lu Qingxuan, Lu Ruyi, Lu Minghuang...

Except for his son Lu Qingshan, he was able to obtain vague information about these children.

However, he keenly perceived that during this divination process, the resistance of the Heavenly Mechanism Mists for each child varied.

"Aside from the cultivation realm and the spiritual objects concealing heavenly secrets, the difficulty of divination also relates to each person's fate and fortune; for instance, if their fortune is abundant, their heavenly secrets profound, and their fate complex, the divination difficulty escalates a level..."

Lu Changsheng muttered to himself, gaining more insights into divination and a slight understanding of the arts of observing phenomena and destiny.

Like his daughter Lu Qingzhu, although she is a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

She not only has herself, a father at the Core Formation Peak, but also has a mother who is a Core Formation Cultivator, Tianyuan True Immortal as her master, and a deeply bonded brother, Lu Qingshan.

In such circumstances, her fate becomes complex, closely linked with several people, leading to great resistance in divination, the mists ever-changing.

Lu Wuyu and Lu Xile, despite having himself as a father, they haven't embarked on cultivation, lacking those who are profound in heavenly secrets around, thus their divination difficulty is nearly nonexistent.

For Lu Qingxuan, besides practicing divination, he's now in Azure Phoenix Immortal City, where the city's heavenly secrets are concealed, making it hard for Lu Changsheng to deduce.

Lu Wangshu and Lu Minghuang, not only do the family heritage suppress heavenly secrets and prevent divination, but they also possess other spiritual objects that conceal secrets, thus there's an invisible resistance.

"Ping'an, apart from Core Formation cultivation and Third Rank Body Refining, might also have external forces concealing his heavenly secrets; whether it's someone else using concealment, or treasures like the Fate-Defying Robe obstructing the divination is unknown!"

Upon experimenting and realizing there's no issue with his divination skills, Lu Changsheng continued to deduce his son Lu Ping'an's situation.

Given the uncertainty of fortune and calamity now, with divination enveloped by heavenly mists, Lu Changsheng couldn't be reassured.

"Damn it, isn't it just sacrificing lifespan?"

Sensing the immovable heavenly mists, Lu Changsheng opened the system panel and looked at his lifespan.

[Name: Lu Changsheng]

[Identity: Lord of Bi Lake Mountain]

[Cultivation Level: Core Formation Ninth Layer]

[Lifespan: 115/781]

[Spiritual Root: Earth Spirit Root]

[Constitution: Chaos Body]

Typically, Core Formation Cultivators have a lifespan of only five hundred years.

Even consuming Lifespan Extension Pill, heavenly and earthly treasures for extending life, it's difficult to exceed six hundred years.

But Lu Changsheng is different.

Not only has he consumed First, Second, and Third Rank Lifespan Extension Pills, but he also condensed the Great Dao Golden Core and possesses a Chaos Body.

Above all, the Chaos Body, combined with the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body and other spiritual bodies, grants him a lifespan far surpassing other cultivators!

If it weren't for frequently using the Life Transference Technique early on, costing him considerable lifespan, perhaps his lifespan limit would've surpassed eight hundred already!

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng forcefully deduced the fortune and calamity for his son Lu Ping'an at the cost of burning his lifespan.

One year!

Two years!

Three years!

During this process, Lu Changsheng's lifespan burned furiously.

It wasn't until spending thirteen years of lifespan that Lu Changsheng vaguely discerned a sliver of information.

Sign of medium misfortune!

Regarding the specific divinatory symbols, Lu Changsheng wasn't clear, but through the bloodline medium and burning his lifespan, he knew Lu Ping'an would face a life-and-death calamity!

According to divination's categorization of fortune and misfortune, the death probability for a sign of medium misfortune is roughly between fifty to seventy percent.

This probability is already very high!

"Hasn't Ping'an escaped danger?"

Lu Changsheng frowned deeply, wanting to know his son's current situation.

But his divination skills are only at the Second Rank, incapable of obtaining more information.

To obtain this divinatory symbol, besides burning thirteen years of lifespan, the father-son bloodline served as a medium.

If he wants to gain more information, it would require an exponentially greater cost!

"I still have to make a trip!"

Lu Changsheng did not continue with the divination. He let out a long breath, his expression serious, signaling the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale to return quickly.

The specific situation concerning his son Lu Ping'an's sign of major misfortune was unclear to him.

But based on his experience with the art of divination, acquiring this divinatory symbol amidst the heavy resistance of the Heavenly Mechanism Mists indicated that it wouldn't be long.

Most likely it is within the next few years, not exceeding three!

...

Endless Wilderness.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—"

Amidst the all-encompassing yellow sand storm, like a never-ending dust storm, it roared and raged throughout the wilderness.

This harsh environment of the wilderness, apart from a few oases, is generally uninhabited.

But during these days, from time to time, you could see a few Nascent Soul cultivators practicing Divine Rainbow, traversing the desert, slaying sandworms and fierce beasts.

Not that these cultivators were bored and came to the wilderness to stroll, but because the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm] was about to open.

This secret realm was different from other secret realms, as it had no fixed entrance.

When the secret realm opens, the Illusion Realm appears in the Endless Wilderness like a mirage.

So some Nascent Soul cultivators keep traversing the desert, hoping to be the first to enter the secret realm and thereby seize the opportunity, gain fortunes, and then survive until the secret realm ends.

"Daoist Qing Luan, according to the calculated time, the Vast Sand Illusion Realm should already be open by now. Why hasn't it appeared yet? Could it be that this secret realm has already collapsed and won't open anymore?"

On a desert peak, several cultivators sat cross-legged.

Among them, an elder in purple robes looked at a distinguished young man in a jade-like blue shirt and asked.

The others, hearing this, also looked towards the young nobleman.

"According to the calculated time, the Vast Sand Illusion Realm should open around this time, but based on previous records, a certain time deviation is also normal."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch, dressed in an exquisite green jade silk robe, wearing a green jade glazed crown, holding a folding fan painted with a green simurgh, presented a cold and aloof demeanor filled with graceful elegance.

While they spoke, suddenly a spatial ripple appeared, and a middle-aged man with a robust figure, a chiseled face, and gray-white hair, exuding an aura of authority, stepped out from the Great Void.

He glanced at the figures on the peak, his eyes slightly narrowed, then turned to the Azure Phoenix True Monarch and said, "I sensed a familiar aura, so it's you, Mu Qinghuang."

"Daoist Yinlei, long time no see."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch replied casually, cupping his hands.

"Heh, indeed, it's been a long time."

The middle-aged man gave the Azure Phoenix True Monarch a few scrutinizing glances, then replied with a false smile, making it clear that the two were not on friendly terms.

However, even if he had grievances with the Azure Phoenix True Monarch from the past, with the secret realm about to open, it was impossible to engage in a large-scale battle here.

He took a step and reentered the Great Void.

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch's eyes, bright as stars, pierced through the void, seeing that this man was not alone in the Great Void; there was a friend accompanying him.

"Does Daoist Qing Luan have a grudge with Daoist Yinlei?"

Someone nearby recognized the middle-aged man as a Nascent Soul loose cultivator from Qiyun Country, who had previously killed a superior grade Golden Core cultivator from the sovereign sect of Qiyun Country and was wanted by Qiyun Sect.

"Yes, I had a conflict with him in the past."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch calmly replied.

At these words, the observers' pupils slightly contracted.

This Yinlei Daoist had broken through to the Nascent Soul stage for a century, while the Azure Phoenix True Monarch had only done so for three to four decades, right?

Judging by Liu Yinlei's demeanor just now, he seemed to have suffered at the hands of the Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Although this Azure Phoenix True Monarch was extraordinary, possessing an Azure Phoenix Daoist Soldier and a top-level spiritual beast, he shouldn't be a match for Liu Yinlei, right?

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch did not offer further explanation.

After all, such matters are simple to mention briefly; who among the present did not have enemies or grievances?

Choosing to cooperate in exploring the secret realm is a way to enhance risk resistance and avoid being targeted by enemies within the realm.

The others did not press the matter further.

Although many Nascent Soul cultivators, even Nascent Soul True Lords, had arrived in the Endless Wilderness, it did not significantly affect the region, except that the trading volume in Black Desert Immortal City had increased.

At this moment, within a courtyard in Black Desert Immortal City.

"Senior, the Wolf Slayer Association has sent word that the Wolf King has left for Desert Scorpion City after hearing rumors of treasures appearing there, leaving Black Desert Immortal City."

A burly, plain-looking middle-aged man looked at the message on the jade slip, murmuring to himself, "Finally left, did he."

After speaking, he rose, tidied up his belongings, and left the immortal city.

## Chapter 2002: Chapter 662: Return to Yue Country, Endless Wilderness!

One month later, Lu Changsheng returned to Great Dream Immortal City with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"My Lord, you're back, how is Big Black?"

Ling Zixiao saw Lu Changsheng return and immediately inquired with concern.

"Don't worry, he has successfully crossed the tribulation, and is now asleep on Mysterious Whale Island."

Lu Changsheng replied with a smile.

Mysterious Whale Island is an ownerless Third Rank Spirit Vein, currently occupied by the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, hence named after it.

"True Spirit Level Bloodline..."

Ling Zixiao echoed, eager to see what the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale looked like now.

Lu Changsheng discerned his wife's thoughts and indicated that the current Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale had not completely transformed yet; its appearance was even less impressive now than before. It would take a few more years to see the visage of the sea's overlord.

After chatting briefly with Ling Zixiao, he mentioned he was going to take a trip, and Lu Changsheng then found Hong Lian.

"Hong Lian, how is your health?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the Diva before him, in a stunning red gown, graceful and dignified, asking with concern.

"My Lord, rest assured, my body is already well."

Hong Lian's Spirit Embryo Physique, although not as exceptional as Lu Changsheng's Chaos Body, was still extraordinary.

Moreover, she had used Secret Techniques at that time, barely countering the Void Kun, causing no major injuries, just physical fatigue.

"I am planning to take a trip far away, and I need you to guard the Immortal City in the meantime. Should anything happen, discuss it with Zi Xiao..."

With Lu Changsheng's current Divination Skills, he couldn't predict whether the Immortal City would face any danger or trouble.

However, with Hong Lian and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale guarding the city, unless a Nascent Soul True Lord attacks, there shouldn't be any danger.

Even if a Nascent Soul Cultivator came, they might not be able to break through the Immortal City.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's bloodline, despite not yet fully transformed, had gained tremendous improvement in battle power; if it unleashed everything, it could withstand a Nascent Soul Cultivator for a short time.

Hong Lian, being a Third Rank Array Master, in charge of the Great Formation, guarding the Immortal City, could hold out until he returned.

"My Lord, rest assured, the home is safe with me."

Hong Lian had grown accustomed to Lu Changsheng's occasional excursions, responding gently.

Even thinking that whenever Lu Changsheng went out, he would have some great or small gains, she was somewhat curious about what he might gain this time.

"Big Black has already crossed the True Spirit Tribulation and is now asleep in the Third Rank Spirit Vein on Mysterious Whale Island. If a Demon King attacks, you can use this Talisman to awaken him."

Lu Changsheng continued, handing a Jade Talisman to Hong Lian.

Having previously heard from Ling Zixiao about Lu Changsheng's trip with the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, Hong Lian was well aware of this matter.

As a Fourth Rank Beast Tamer, she really wanted to see the True Spirit Tribulation, even observe the transformation process from Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale to Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

"You can go see it now if you want; it won't interfere."

Although there was some distance from Great Dream Immortal City to Mysterious Whale Island, the city had Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan, so there was no concern about danger.

Lu Changsheng then headed to his Cave Mansion to find Nangong Mili.

On an antique bed in the Cave Mansion, Nangong Mili sat cross-legged in a purple gauze dress, her enchanting curves elaborative, long and ample legs and rounded hips.

She was barefoot, with ten exquisitely slender toes curled like soft silkworms, and nails painted with saffron, complementing her snow-white skin, silently enchanting Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng sat beside her, wrapped an arm around her slender waist, inhaled the captivating fragrance, and toyed with her crystal-clear jade foot.

"What are you doing?"

Nangong Mili naturally knew Lu Changsheng had come, but this cheeky man had brought her and their child here yet was seldom seen, leaving her with some resentment.

"Naturally to..."

Regarding Nangong Mili, Lu Changsheng always acted first and spoke later.

Moreover, Nangong Mili's cold Phoenix Eyes now flooded with enchanting allure, igniting his primitive urge to fiercely conquer her.

"Mm~"

Nangong Mili tilted her head, her Phoenix Eyes narrowed, red lips softly moaning.

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

The black, dense hair, resembling satin, spread messily over the bed, like an enticing demon lotus.

The snow-white neck, glistening with sweat, tilted slightly; sweat trickled into the clavicle hollow like tiny pearls, shaking and trembling, irresistibly seductive.

Her face, as stunning as a lotus emerging from water, was drenched in sweat, blushing seductively, her mesmerizing eyes lost in a dreamy daze.

"Mili, I am preparing to go out, please keep Minghuang company these days, and if you wish to return to the Five Poisons Cult, I will take you back."

Lu Changsheng embraced Nangong Mili's hazy, crystal-clear, alluring figure, feeling the supple, firm flesh flowing through his fingers.

He knew Nangong Mili felt uneasy here and didn't get along with Ling Zixiao, so these days she had been in closed-door cultivation in the Cave Mansion.

Yet after leaving the Myriad Demon Abyss and encountering the Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect waiting, Lu Changsheng was worried about letting Nangong Mili return alone.

"Mm~"

Nangong Mili softly moaned in reluctance.

Although she resented Lu Changsheng for bringing her and their child here while being busy with myriad matters daily, the prolonged battle had dissipated her grievances like smoke.

Watching her alluring face tinged with moisture, inhaling the musk-like fragrance, feeling her silky black hair, Lu Changsheng stood up, burying his strong fingers into the supple, firm flesh.

Though Nangong Mili had reached Core Formation Late Stage, she could hardly bear Lu Changsheng, whose physique seemed forged of Immortal Gold.

Soon, the round grindstone shimmered with rolling snow waves, leaving her looking like an exhausted little creature.

## **Chapter 2003: Chapter 662: Return to Yue Country, Endless Wilderness!**

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A few days later, Lu Changsheng emerged from the cave mansion, refreshed and invigorated.

After fusing the Chaos Body with the Primordial Yang Body, the Primordial Yang Essence became more abundant, providing some benefit to dual cultivation.

Although it wasn't of much help to Lu Changsheng himself, it had a considerable effect through dual cultivation in enhancing his wife's cultivation level, especially for a cultivator like Lu Changsheng, who had numerous wives and concubines.

After all, even though his physical body was astonishing, the Primordial Yang Essence was not infinite and required time to recover.

Lu Changsheng found his wife, Lu Miaoge.

Currently in the Great Dream Immortal City, Lu Qingshan, Lu Miaoge, Meng Xiaochan, Nangong Mili, Hong Lian, and others were gathered, making the current cave mansion slightly cramped.

Hence, Lu Changsheng preferred Lu Miaoge to cultivate at Bi Lake Mountain, allowing the family to respond to any situation promptly.

"Dad, once the Vast Sand Illusion Realm concludes, it won't take long before the Liangyue War begins, so I plan to return with Little Bamboo,"

Lu Qingshan, along with Lu Qingzhu, was also present. Upon seeing Lu Changsheng, he voiced his thoughts.

Having just broken through to Core Formation and with no sect missions, he could stay outside for years without concern.

But as a chosen seed of the sect, if he wasn't present when the war began, it would seem like deserting.

Furthermore, he wanted to use the war as a platform to elevate himself and seize more cultivation resources.

"I also intend to make a trip to Yue Country, so I'll accompany you,"

Lu Changsheng did not try to keep them, he said aloud.

Saying so, he handed the Great Luo Sword Embryo to Lu Qingshan.

His son, now back, could leverage the sword embryo for deeper insights.

However, due to previous plans to find Lu Ping'an, Lu Changsheng had retrieved the sword embryo. Now having some time, he allowed his son to continue gaining insights from it.

"Is it about eldest brother?"

Lu Qingshan raised an eyebrow as he took the sword embryo and inquired.

He understood that if not for the beast tide, his father would have already set out.

"Yes,"

Lu Changsheng nodded in acknowledgment.

Unaware of matters regarding Lu Ping'an, Lu Miaoge asked concernedly, "Changsheng, what happened to Ping'an?"

"Ping'an seems to have encountered some issues and hasn't returned, so I plan to go out and search for him,"

Lu Changsheng said to his wife.

Lu Miaoge immediately recalled that before the beast tide, Lu Changsheng had returned to Bi Lake Mountain, prepared to take the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, and now she understood it was to find Lu Ping'an.

After imparting some instructions to a few of his wives, Lu Changsheng transmitted the "Five Internal Organs Returning to Origin Mantra," guiding and advising Lu Lingxiao and Lu Wangshu.

Signaling for them to later pass it to others, he took Lu Miaoge, Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingzhu, and Lu Qingqi back to Bi Lake Mountain.

...

Nine days later.

Bi Lake Mountain.

"Dad, your mount is really fast!"

After experiencing the world's speed of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Lu Qingshan marveled at it and considered getting his own flying mount.

Although breaking through to Core Formation allowed for fast travel using the Controlling Divine Rainbow sword light,

the cost in mana was considerable for extreme speeds.

If traveling long distances in the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer or encountering a Spiritless Land, frequent rests were necessary.

However, having a top-level flying mount offered much convenience and speed.

"At home, there's a golden-scaled flood dragon hatchling. You can take it if you want,"

Lu Changsheng, who had previously won a golden-scaled flood dragon, had left it to Lu Miaoyun to nurture and didn't mind giving it to his son, Lu Qingshan.

This flood dragon's gold attribute matched well with Lu Qingshan's Gengjin Body Constitution.

"If it's a hatchling, never mind. I don't have the time to slowly nurture it,"

Realizing the demon beast's promising bloodline, Lu Qingshan knew that raising a hatchling required immense effort and time.

If he tried and failed to raise it well, he'd lose the face to request treasures from his father in the future.

Unfazed, Lu Changsheng stayed home to rest for a few days, then took Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu to Yue Country.

During this process, Lu Changsheng left Lu Qingshan inside the Treasure Emperor Lotus to quietly gain insights from the Great Luo Sword Embryo, while teaching his daughter, Lu Qingzhu, the "Five Internal Organs Returning to Origin Mantra."

With her poor Spiritual Root Talent, if she mastered the cultivation technique to the third layer, achieving Five Internal Organs Returning to Origin, she would undergo rebirth, and reaching the Foundation Establishment Peak would be much simpler.

Additionally, Lu Changsheng gifted her some Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, Third Rank Talismans, and one of the two Third Rank Puppets obtained from slaying Tu Yuan in the past, for her protection.

This ensured her safety when outside, except if encountering a Nascent Soul Cultivator's attack.

"Dad..."

Unlike Lu Qingshan, seeing her father give her so many rare items, Lu Qingzhu shook her head in refusal.

"It's alright, just take them,"

To his daughter, who was obedient and often traveled back and forth between Qingzhu Mountain and Red Leaf Valley Market with him as a child, Lu Changsheng felt a tinge of guilt for not being able to do more for her.

"If you miss home, just write a letter, and Dad will come to get you,"

Lu Changsheng reassured her, gently stroking her silky hair.

...

Taking Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, Lu Changsheng, while passing by Azure Phoenix Immortal City, called his son Lu Qingxuan out to let the three siblings reunite.

While chatting with his son Lu Qingxuan, Lu Changsheng learned that the Azure Phoenix True Monarch most likely headed for the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, but he wasn't sure if the secret realm had opened or concluded.

After all, only Nascent Soul Cultivators could access secret realms of that level,

and those not from the related sects had to wait for information to spread before knowing the status of the secret realm.

Unconcerned, Lu Changsheng briefly checked on his son's situation and then transmitted the "Five Internal Organs Returning to Origin Mantra" to him, instructing that he should later pass the cultivation technique to Lu Qingxuan and others.

"Yes, Father,"

Lu Qingxuan received the cultivation technique jade slip and bowed in acknowledgment.

Not staying to guide him in cultivation, Lu Changsheng suggested he discuss cultivation methods with Lu Qingxuan and others. Afterward, he continued his journey to Yue Country with Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu.

## **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2004: 662: Return to Yue Country, Endless Wilderness! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2004: 662: Return to Yue Country, Endless Wilderness!**

### **Capítulo 2004: Chapter 662: Return to Yue Country, Endless Wilderness!**

Twenty days later, a yin-yang glazed light dissipated a thousand miles outside Jinyang Sect, and the figures of Lu Changsheng, Lu Qingshan, and Lu Qingzhu appeared.

"Alright, you two go back on your own from here, as your father won't be seeing you off."

Lu Changsheng said softly, looking at his son and daughter before him.

Although after breaking through to Core Formation, the journey back and forth from Jinyang Sect to Bi Lake Mountain isn't very far, it's still quite troublesome.

Moreover, with Lu Qingshan being a seed of Jinyang Sect, once war breaks out, he likely won't have time to come back at all.

“Now that you’re grown, you can make your own decisions. I don’t have much to say to you, except to hope that you think thrice before acting and don’t risk your life for some small opportunities.”

Lu Changsheng said to his son.

“Dad, don’t worry.”

Lu Qingshan said with a spirited demeanor.

Seeing him like this, Lu Changsheng knew he would still do as he pleased.

But after so many years, it’s impossible to make an impact with just a few words. Patting his daughter’s head, he said, “Little Bamboo, contact your dad directly if you need anything.”

“Dad, I understand.”

Lu Qingzhu, with a beautiful and serene appearance, replied softly, clearly taking Lu Changsheng’s words to heart.

“Take good care of Little Bamboo.”

Lu Changsheng said again to Lu Qingshan.

The reason he agreed to let his daughter Lu Qingzhu continue with Jinyang Sect was partly due to her insistence, and partly because, with her by Lu Qingshan’s side, there would be some restraint on him, preventing him from completely acting recklessly.

“Dad, rest assured, whoever wants to harm Little Bamboo will have to contend with my sword first!”

Involving his sister, Lu Qingshan’s aura suddenly became sharp and decisive.

The brother and sister grew up together and are close; since arriving far away at Jinyang Sect, they’ve relied on and supported each other even more.

For this sister, Lu Qingshan values her more than himself and has always taken the responsibility of looking after her.

“Alright, go now.”

Lu Changsheng patted his shoulder and said softly.

Lu Qingzhu stepped forward to hug her father for a moment, then left with her brother for Jinyang Sect.

“Hoo!”

Watching their figures gradually disappear over the horizon, Lu Changsheng let out a long breath, and the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror appeared in his hand.

He signaled the mirror disciple to sense Lu Ping’an’s Sun and Moon Token and to alert him if their bloodline connection reached out.

Then, he rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, where he found a Third Rank Spirit Vein, drove away the Demon King, and then utilized the spirit vein to activate the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to observe and sense Lu Ping’an’s situation.

After more than half a month of searching, having determined that Lu Ping’an was most likely not in Yue Country, Lu Changsheng rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to Wu Country.

During this process, Lu Changsheng used divination to seek good fortune and avoid misfortune, and the art of heavenly mechanism sensing to choose his route.

However, Lu Ping’an’s destiny was obscured by a hazy white mist, so the divination didn’t provide direct feedback, and Lu Changsheng could only rely on his own intuition to choose the path.

A cultivator’s intuition and sixth sense can sometimes be no weaker than the sensing of heavenly mechanisms.

Especially high-rank cultivators often experience sudden insights warning them of danger.

“Head through the Endless Wilderness to reach Wu Country, is it...”

There are two routes from Yue Country to Wu Country.

One is directly crossing the border, and the other is detouring through the Endless Wilderness.

After divination, with the sixth sense of his Nascent Soul Level soul and prolonged intuition, Lu Changsheng felt that detouring was more suitable.

“Wait, the Endless Wilderness...”

“Based on my previous calculations, not only does Ping’an have treasures blocking divination, but the place he’s in is deeply enshrouded with mystery, and now with the opening of the Vast Sand Illusion Realm in the Endless Wilderness, attracting many

Core Formation, even Nascent Soul cultivators, it will surely disturb this realm's heavenly mechanisms."

Heavenly mechanisms are not immutable.

In Great Dream Immortal City, the destiny layout set up by Azure Phoenix True Monarch exists, as does the qi gathered by Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine in Bi Lake Mountain, altering the heavenly mechanisms.

This results in those who reside in the Immortal City being difficult to calculate for others.

The rumors about the recently opened Secret Realm in the Endless Wilderness are widespread; both the presence of a secret realm and the arrival of Nascent Soul cultivators disturb the heavenly mechanisms of this region, making divination more difficult.

"Could Ping'an have been possessed by a Nascent Soul Old Monster who came to the Endless Wilderness? Or entangled in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm?"

Lu Changsheng paused, but then shook his head.

As there's no news of the "Vast Sand Illusion Realm" closing yet, it doesn't match the situation with Lu Ping'an being possessed or breaking through to Core Formation.

Otherwise, he might have suspected that a Nascent Soul Old Monster's magic body shattered in the secret realm, its Nascent Soul came out, and found Lu Ping'an's physical body suitable for possession.

Since a Nascent Soul Spirit Body is too fragile, a failed possession would dissolve it, allowing his son to gain the fortune the Nascent Soul cultivator brought out from the secret realm and break through to Core Formation while consolidating an Acquired Spirit Body.

Otherwise, apart from such an inexplicable experience, Lu Changsheng couldn't understand how his son, after being possessed, could have his cultivation level advance so rapidly.

"Hoo!"

After his wild imaginings, Lu Changsheng followed his intuition, riding the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng into the Endless Wilderness.

## **Chapter 2005: Chapter 663: Lu Ping'an Slays the Wolf King!**

Desert Scorpion City.

This is an oasis city within the Endless Wilderness. Though it cannot compare to Black Desert Immortal City, it is nonetheless a medium-to-large oasis, home to many cultivators.

Especially in recent years, due to the Liangyue War and the turmoil in Wu Country, many cultivators have relocated to settle in this desert oasis.

However, these days, Desert Scorpion City has been anything but peaceful.

The trouble began several months ago when a young master from Desert Scorpion City had a conflict with a loose Foundation Establishment Cultivator at an auction.

After the auction ended, the young master went with others to attack the loose cultivator, only to be killed by him.

Yet, more shockingly, the family's ancestor, a False Core Immortal, went after the loose Foundation Establishment Cultivator and was also slain by him.

This incident spread swiftly, causing a massive uproar!

After all, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator killing a False Core Immortal is big news anywhere.

According to rumors, the loose Foundation Establishment Cultivator relied entirely on the power of a secret treasure to slay the False Core Immortal!

For a time, this news attracted the attention of not only Desert Scorpion City cultivators but also quickly spread to other oasis cities and even Black Desert Immortal City.

At this very moment, tens of thousands of miles away from Desert Scorpion City.

"Roar!"

A giant, agile wolf, its body seemingly forged from blazing flames and black iron, roared, raising a fiery sandstorm.

Many sand insects lurking under the desert soil were blown up by this scorching, terrifying wind, turning into charred, burning ashes.

Just then, the giant wolf's blood-burned pupils seemed to detect something. Its body lunged towards a sandy area, powerful limbs digging into the yellow sands.

"Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh—"

The giant wolf's massive body ignited with a blazing dark red flame, like molten lava solidified.

And the yellow sand beneath its feet also flowed like lava, boiling hot, spreading in all directions.

"Shoo!"

Moments later, a figure enveloped in spiritual light burst out of the sandy desert, transforming into an escape light shooting skyward.

"Hmph, think you can escape just because you're a Foundation Establishment Cultivator!?"

But aside from the red flame giant wave, not far away stood a tall, burly man, clad in a black robe and cape, his face sinister.

Seeing the figure burst from the sand, he snorted coldly, slapping forward with his palm.

Raging mana and crimson radiance formed a ferocious wolf head, tearing at the figure.

"Puff!"

The figure's spiritual light barrier shattered instantly as the wolf head lunged. His body was burning hot, magical robe scorched and torn, crying out in pain.

However, the next moment, a small purple sword appeared in his arms, the sword light dividing into eight, instantly breaking free from the wolf head.

"Exotic treasure? I'll see what other tricks you have!"

Seeing the Foundation Establishment Cultivator use an exotic treasure to break his technique, the Wolf King's expression darkened, memories coming back, and a crimson long banner appeared in his hand.

Being a Nascent Soul Immortal, using magical treasures against a Foundation Establishment Cultivator is utterly shameful.

But having underestimated others in his youth, missing great opportunities, he now treated everything seriously, making no exceptions!

Especially when this young one held three to four exotic treasures, like a Child of Destiny!

"How!"

The Red Flame Sand Wolf roared at the figure, forming a fiery soundwave to prevent his escape.

And then, the long banner in the Wolf King's hand flapped violently, thick smoke rolling up into the sky, endless, making the hot desert like pouring gasoline onto a raging fire.

The smoke sealed the heavens and earth, transforming into wolves tearing at the figure.

"Damn it!"

Seeing this, the figure's face turned deathly pale, extremely unsightly.

Although he had great opportunities, he was still only an Eighth Layer of Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Relying on Third Rank Talismans, Talisman Treasures, Exotic Treasures, and Secret Techniques, struggling to escape was already his limit.

Now heavily injured, his mana nearly exhausted, escaping was impossible.

His face twisted with unwillingness, exerting all his might to activate the exotic treasure in his hand, erupting with a powerful purple-gold sheen, unwilling to give up.

Yet this exotic treasure's power was ultimately limited, far weaker than a Nascent Soul Immortal. Under the howling wolves, he spat blood, then was snatched in front of the Wolf King like a dying dog.

"You are truly lucky. If it were an early-stage Core Formation Cultivator, you might have escaped."

The Wolf King held the figure in one hand, eyes gleaming with cruel light, sneering.

Then he examined the purple-gold sheen-emitting sword bead in his hand, recognizing it as a top-level exotic treasure capable of sword light division.

The figure likely used this exotic treasure to kill the False Core Immortal.

After a moment's appraisal, he continued searching the figure's storage bag.

After all, during the skirmish, the young one's methods were endless, obviously having great opportunities!

"Roar!"

Just as the Wolf King was inspecting the storage ring in his hand, the nearby Red Flame Sand Wolf suddenly growled low, looking alertly in a direction, signaling the Wolf King.

The Wolf King turned his head.

At the end of the endless sandy desert, a small black dot was quickly approaching.

One breath!

Two breaths!

In just two breaths, the figure rapidly approached, his form and appearance clear.

A man with an unremarkable face, his stature exceptionally tall and robust, exuding a sense of immense strength.

Despite not exuding much aura, this intimidating presence made the Wolf King sense several dangerous intents.

The Wolf King scrutinized the man, no memories surfacing.

But he knew, the man had come for him.

### **Chapter 2006: Chapter 663: Lu Ping'an Slays the Wolf King!**

Or... their own prey!

The Wolf King's eyes narrowed, cold and cruel, full of aggressive oppression.

His prey is never allowed to be snatched by others!

"Roar!"

The Red Flame Sand Wolf looked at the towering figure closing in completely, roared, and leaped forward.

The towering figure's bronze body flowed with a pale golden hue, and his arms wielded like dragons and serpents, fierce and powerful, with the shadow of a dragon and tiger twining around.

"Boom!"

A dragon's roar and tiger's roar echoed.

The massive body of the Red Flame Sand Wolf, just one step away from advancing to Third Rank Middle Stage, shattered under this punch, blood splattered as it flew sideways.

If its body hadn't turned sandy at the moment of being hit, it might have been smashed with just one punch.

"Who are you?"

The Wolf King's face grew solemn, eyes shooting two terrifying beams like swords, ready to devour.

"The one to kill you!"

Lu Ping'an said little, nor did he reveal his previous identity as 'Lu Wu.'

Previously during the Foundation Establishment Stage, fleeing from the Wolf King has already spread in Black Desert Immortal City, besides the Wolf King, many are secretly watching him.

If word spreads that he returned after breaking through Core Formation, it might attract more greed.

As his words fell, his body crackled, muscles bulging like coiled dragons, radiating infinite treasure light, his foot tapped down, shattering the yellow earth, charging at the Wolf King.

"Body Cultivation!"

The Wolf King narrowed his eyes, threw aside the figure in his hand, grasping the Magic Robe Banner, a billowing black wolf smoke soared, turning into a black wall and over ten gray wolves encircling Lu Ping'an.

However.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The fists wreathed with dragon and tiger shadows were domineering, carrying the great force of all realms, directly smashing through layers of wall defense.

"Not good.... This person's body refinement has perhaps reached Third Rank Late Stage! When did the desert produce such a top-level body cultivator?"

The Wolf King's expression changed abruptly, his Heart Lake's alarm bells rang wildly, realizing the intensive threat.

After all, whether Qi Refinement or Body Refinement, Core Formation Middle Stage and Late Stage are both a watershed!

Whether the opponent's body cultivation can kill him is one thing.

But having such a physique, he fears he has no chance of counterattack!

"Roar!"

The Wolf King immediately uttered a low roar, spitting out a wolf seal filled with evil qi.

The wolf seal was vividly revived, roaring once, then transforming into a piece of ink-black, menacing armor filled with sharp edges.

Instantly, the Wolf King's momentum intensified, his sturdy frame rose a few inches, another wolf-head saber appeared in his hand, slashing towards Lu Ping'an, stirring up an intimidating flame.

Lu Ping'an's momentum did not decrease at all, instead becoming more ferocious and domineering, his fist strength like a dragon and tiger combined attack, heavy and suffocating.

"Boom!"

The wolf-head saber collided fiercely with the fist.

One could see the Golden Jade Ring on the fist bursting with a dazzling glow, interwoven with the fierce strength, as if ten thousand volcanoes exploded simultaneously, sweeping all directions abruptly.

The wolf smoke formed by the red banner, the gray wolf shadow under this fearsome domineering force gradually dissipated.

The Wolf King knew facing such a body cultivator, he must distance himself from the person, using this overwhelming force, hurriedly flying sideways, said in a deep voice: "Who are you, when did I offend you?"

He established the Wolf King Association in Black Desert Immortal City, able to survive so long, naturally knowing who can be killed, who cannot be offended.

Encountering a formidable enemy, a cultivator he can't provoke, willingly lowers his head promptly to apologize.

Lu Ping'an didn't speak, continuing to charge at the Wolf King.

Though he hadn't mastered Divine Skills, he already mastered the physical strength.

So he directly used his most adept boxing skills, engaged in close combat with the Wolf King.

This battle, not only for revenge but also to verify his learnings!

"Daoist, do you insist on being aggressive?!"

Although Lu Ping'an's combat style resembled from years ago somewhat, his Dao Foundation, Cultivation Technique, Qi-Blood Mana all changed drastically, so the Wolf King did not recognize him, said darkly.

"Bang bang bang!!!"

Golden fists like meteors through the sky, fierce storm, breaking through layers of void, reached the Wolf King's face, momentum surging overwhelmingly, as if nothing could stop him.

"This...."

The distant weak figure held by the Red Flame Gray Wolf saw the astonishing sight ahead, the Wolf King being defeated step by step, terror gripped their heart, eyes showed hope.

Although they don't know how Lu Ping'an is, they know that falling into the Wolf King's hands meant certain death!

Lu Ping'an swung his fists, spine dragon rising and roaring.

The Undying Golden Body erupted like a dormant volcano, qi-blood surging through every corner of the body, bringing endless power.

Over the past year, Lu Ping'an has adapted to mastering the Undying Golden Body.

He knows this Spiritual Body has an undying trait, regular injuries recover automatically within days, even if exceeding the physical body's load it wouldn't matter.

Moreover, his Great Desolate Dragon Spine seemed to have mingled with the Undying Golden Body, leading to activating the Great Desolate Dragon Spine's power when operating the Undying Golden Body.

Even without using the Great Desolate Dragon Armor, strength, stamina, endurance, recovery all raised a level.

"Damn it!"

The Wolf King spat blood, knowing he's no match for Lu Ping'an.

At this point, he didn't even dare let his Red Flame Sand Wolf hinder Lu Ping'an.

After all, if the Red Flame Sand Wolf engaged, it'd likely be crippled with three punches or even killed.

So facing this situation, the Wolf King kept defending, waiting for a chance to escape.

"Roar!"

Though the distant Red Flame Sand Wolf wouldn't approach outright, it interfered Lu Ping'an from the side, forming torrential fiery sand waves to relieve the master's pressure.

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"Kill!"

Even though the Wolf King was prepared to escape, he didn't show any sign of fleeing.

Because he understood that the person before him wouldn't dare to attempt to kill him without having a certain assurance of success.

Choosing to run now would only put him at a greater disadvantage, so he had to wait for the right opportunity!

"Boom!"

The two figures collided violently, and the Wolf King spat out fresh blood.

But just as the energy dissipated for a moment, the Wolf King signaled to his Red Flame Sand Wolf and crushed a Jade Talisman in his hand, intending to escape through the air.

However, Lu Ping'an, daring to come to kill the Wolf King, naturally had his means.

He had gained considerable rewards from the Storage Ring of Yu Tiansheng and the White Wolf.

For instance, the ring he wore on his hand was one of the Magical Treasures he acquired!

"Suppress!"

He let out a low shout and released a square, intricately patterned Bronze Tripod, causing the void in the heavens to tremble as if solidifying.

Although this Bronze Tripod hadn't been thoroughly refined and couldn't exert its full power, it still interfered with and affected the talisman of the Wolf King.

Immediately after, a golden fist roared out with shadows of dragons and tigers, unstoppable, causing the void ahead to collapse.

"Not good!"

The Wolf King's heart filled with horror, quickly crushing another talisman, but he still grunted, blood surging from his mouth.

"Are you really going to commit an act of extinction today?"

The Wolf King's eyes turned blood-red, his aura soaring as he spoke in a deep voice, knowing it would be difficult to escape today.

Lu Ping'an remained silent, continuing his assault.

"Red Flame Life Burning Escape Skill!"

The Wolf King chose not to confront head-on, opting for a life-burning escape.

But knowing it was hard to shake off Lu Ping'an, he activated a Token from his Storage Ring.

He had established the Wolf King Association in the Black Desert Immortal City, plundering and looting everywhere not only because he knew whom he could offend and whom he couldn't but also because he had a layer of force behind him.

Under normal circumstances, rescue was hard to expect.

But recently, with the Vast Sand Illusion Realm about to open, his ancestor had also come to the Endless Wilderness.

"I hope the Secret Realm doesn't open now, and the ancestor is nearby."

The Wolf King didn't know where his ancestor was at the moment, but he could only pray the Secret Realm wouldn't open and his ancestor could arrive quickly.

"Roar!"

At this moment, the Red Flame Sand Wolf roared, rushing forward, desperately blocking to delay its master's enemy, but was blasted into crimson sand by Lu Ping'an's punch, transforming into an endless flaming stream heading towards the Wolf King.

Lu Ping'an reached out to catch a pale figure falling from the Red Flame Sand Wolf's mouth, saying, "Someone will soon arrive here, you must leave quickly."

After speaking, he placed him on the ground, throwing out a Teleportation Talisman and a bottle of Healing Pills.

This Loose Cultivator was stunned.

In almost a hundred years of cultivation, he had never encountered such benevolence.

When he came to his senses, wanting to ask for Lu Ping'an's name to repay the kindness later, Lu Ping'an had already gone after the Wolf King.

A tall and burly body ignited with a layer of golden blood light, clearly using some life-burning escape technique.

Watching Lu Ping'an disappear into the sky, his eyes were bloodshot, clutching his chest, pale-faced, and he shouted with all his might, "Junior Wei Tianchong, thank you for the great grace of saving my life, I will repay it handsomely in the future!"

Even though his Storage Bag and Exotic Treasures were taken by the Wolf King.

He believed, as long as he lived, he would eventually rise again!

Upon opening the Elixir Porcelain Bottle, seeing it contained superior Healing Pills, his heart was filled with gratitude; after consuming one, he immediately crushed the Teleportation Talisman, quickly departing.

...

Meanwhile.

In the Endless Wilderness, on a mountain peak, several figures sat cross-legged.

Although they did not exert any suppression, the indistinct aura of magic power revealed that these individuals were extraordinary, at least at the Core Formation Peak stage.

At this moment, an elderly man, thin and with a clear, emaciated face, suddenly opened his eyes, a Token appearing in his hand.

"Hmm?"

Frowning as he looked at the Token in his hand.

"Lou Mountain True Monarch, what happened?"

The middle-aged man with a fair complexion next to him saw this and asked.

"The younger generation of my family has sent me a message, they must have encountered something, I'll go check it out."

The elder called Lou Mountain True Monarch was thin, but he exuded an aura of dignity and authority.

Although the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm] is of great importance and could open at any time, he knows that since the Wolf King is sending him a message now, there must be a significant issue.

Otherwise, the other party would never dare to disturb him at this time!

The few people beside him looked at each other, wondering what major issue could arise for the other party at this time.

But since the other party stated it like this, they were in no position to persuade him otherwise, only reminding him that although the Secret Realm might open...

"Rest assured, if the Secret Realm opens, I will definitely come at the first opportunity."

Lou Mountain True Monarch said aloud, then held the token in his hand for a moment before transforming into a streak of flowing light, breaking through the air toward Lu Ping'an and the Wolf King's direction.

...

At this moment, a golden Peng Bird, seemingly forged from gold, flew in the endless desert with whistling wind and sand.

"The desert environment is harsh, spiritual energy is scarce, and all the oases with spirit veins have been occupied. In this situation, it's impossible to utilize the spirit vein to activate the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror]."

Lu Changsheng, sitting cross-legged on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, looked at the endless gray-yellow desert and felt quite troubled.

The Endless Wilderness is vast, even larger than the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

Under these conditions, if one cannot rely on the spirit vein to activate the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, merely relying on the induction between the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror and Sun and Moon Token, along with his own bloodline connection with Lu Ping'an, is extremely time-consuming.

He subconsciously consulted by calculating with his fingers to see if he could gain any induction, yet there was not the slightest movement.

"Forget it, let things take their course."

Lu Changsheng sighed lightly and signaled the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to fly in the direction of Wu Country.

...

Elsewhere.

"Boom!"

In the sky, a burst sounded, like a volcanic eruption, spreading a golden and crimson light.

Soon after, a figure plummeted heavily from the sky, forming a huge crater.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

The Wolf King coughed up fresh blood, his breath weak, feeling as though all his bones were broken.

But seeing the aggressive Lu Ping'an continuing to attack, he gritted his teeth and kept burning his essence blood and lifespan to escape with the sand and soil.

Though Lu Ping'an's earth escape was not as good as the Wolf King, his powerful qi-blood and the Undying Golden Body allowed the essence blood burning effect to surpass the Wolf King's.

Especially during the pursuit process, he barely engaged with the Wolf King, but the mere consumption from the escape technique left the Wolf King's essence blood and body depleted.

It's worth noting that the Wolf King also practiced body refinement, having reached the Third Rank, belonging to the Core Formation Middle Stage elites.

An hour later, Lu Ping'an watched the nearly exhausted qi-blood magical power of the Wolf King and launched an overwhelming punch.

The Wolf King's expression was a mix of anger and despair, still wanting to resist, but under the golden punch light, his body exploded, and a stream of blood splattered.

"Bang!"

The Wolf King fell back, body shattered, the last spark of life extinguished, dying with a fierce, unwilling face.

He never received reinforcements until his death, nor did he understand why Lu Ping'an killed him.

"Huff, huff, huff!"

Seeing the Wolf King's death, Lu Ping'an also gasped heavily, a surge of weakness emerging in his body.

Though he broke through to the Third Rank Late Stage in body refinement, he had not fully mastered the two cultivation techniques, lacking suitable divine skills and magical treasures, resulting in sufficient physical defense but insufficient lethality.

Otherwise, relying on the "Dragon and Tiger Fighting Technique," the Undying Golden Body, and the Third Rank Late Stage physique, the Wolf King could never have fled for so long under his pursuit.

"After returning, I must spend time thoroughly mastering the 'Dragon and Tiger Fighting Technique' and the 'Nine Cicadas Undying Golden Body.'"

Lu Ping'an muttered, stepping forward to handle the Wolf King's corpse.

Just then, the void rippled.

An elder with a thin and somewhat stooped figure, full of dignified aura, appeared.

Seeing the devastated and lifeless Wolf King on the ground, his complexion instantly turned to anger, then he looked at Lu Ping'an.

The frail and slightly hunched figure emanated a powerful and terrifying spiritual pressure, stirring heaven and earth, as if an ancient divine mountain had descended upon Lu Ping'an.

"You, killed him!"

### **Chapter 2008: Chapter 664: Captured, Secret Realm Opens!**

The old man's words were like thunder, striking upon Lu Ping'an, causing him to grunt heavily, his qi and blood surged, forcing him to retreat repeatedly.

If it weren't for possessing a Third Rank Late Stage physique and the Undying Golden Body, he would have almost collapsed to his knees on the ground.

But the overwhelming momentum, like mountains and seas collapsing, still caused Lu Ping'an's body to tremble frantically, bones crackling, and his legs sunk into the sand.

"Nascent Soul, this is a Nascent Soul True Lord!"

Lu Ping'an had experienced Yu Tiansheng's attempt at body snatching and had witnessed the might of a Nascent Soul.

He instantly recognized that the elderly man before him was a Nascent Soul cultivator!

He was shocked inside, never expecting that killing the Wolf King would provoke a Nascent Soul True Lord to come.

His body cracked audibly, knees gradually bending, almost kneeling down entirely.

"How dare you have the audacity to kill my descendant, the True Lord's progeny, who sent you here!"

Lou Mountain True Monarch looked at Lu Ping'an before him, his voice like heaven's mighty thunder.

The Wolf King, although expelled from the family and nominally cut off from relations, had contributed significantly to the family after coming to Black Desert Immortal City.

Yet, he was slain by Lu Ping'an!

Moreover, he was killed just moments before Lou Mountain True Monarch arrived, which indeed filled him with rage.

However, being a Nascent Soul cultivator, he immediately perceived that Lu Ping'an was no ordinary individual.

His mana was pure and vast, his physical body was akin to a Demon King, with qi and blood soaring into the sky!

A cultivator of this caliber could by no means be an ordinary loose cultivator, he surely came from a formidable power, indicating perhaps a force aiming at him.

Especially at this sensitive point in time...

His voice, like the overwhelming might of the heavens, pressed once again upon Lu Ping'an.

"Puff!"

Lu Ping'an's knees cracked, bones snapping, and blood splattered.

Just at this moment, the Great Desolate Dragon Spine awakened, "Dragon and Tiger Fighting Technique" began to operate automatically, and the Golden Core Dao Foundation in his Qi Ocean Core manifested dragon and tiger phantoms, filling his entire body.

Lu Ping'an's body roared like a stormy sea, thunderously resonant, lightening him considerably.

He felt throbbing within, knowing that the Undying Golden Body had some resistance to such immense pressure.

"Hmm?"

Lou Mountain True Monarch's eyes slightly narrowed, surprised that Lu Ping'an could withstand his might, realizing even more that he was extraordinary.

A lean and thin face revealed no expression, indifferently saying, "If you can cite a background that intimidates this old man, then there might be a chance of survival, otherwise..."

"No need for further probing, senior, I have no powerful background, nor was I sent by anyone, it's merely a feud with the Wolf King."

Lu Ping'an naturally could not claim the name of the Lu Family, he spoke in a deep voice, pondering how to break through this crisis.

But after much thought, he realized there was no way out.

Between Core Formation and Nascent Soul was like a chasm.

Let alone escape, he could hardly even self-destruct his Golden Core!

"In that case, you shall die!"

Lou Mountain True Monarch's eyes shot out two terrifying beams of light.

"Puff!"

Lu Ping'an's body crackled with his snapping bones, then he flew out like a kite with a broken string,

The gap between Nascent Soul and Core Formation was too vast.

Even after advancing to the Third Rank Late Stage in body refinement, he was no match for a Nascent Soul cultivator.

The mere momentum and gaze left him gravely injured.

However, he did not give up.

"Dragon and Tiger Fighting Technique, even in the abyss, can subdue dragons and tigers, breaking through with strength!"

Lu Ping'an roared lowly, driving the Dragon and Tiger Fighting Technique to the extreme, as dragon and tiger roared within, a sound like a dragon cry resounded throughout, a golden dragon-shaped phantom emerged from his spine, covering his entire body.

Already tall and robust, his body crackled, further mending some broken bones, then he activated a Third Rank Talisman in his bosom, attempting to seize this opportunity to flee.

Yet Lou Mountain True Monarch snorted coldly, his five fingers descended like a mountain, the entire world seemed to freeze, causing Lu Ping'an's qi and blood to churn, enduring immense pressure, spitting out a mouthful of faint golden blood.

"Roar!"

A dragon's cry reverberated fiercely through the heavens and earth.

In the face of life and death, Lu Ping'an continued to mobilize all his strength.

Previously exhausting his spiritual mechanism, becoming a spark of hope, the hope burned through Lu Ping'an's body's potential.

The Great Desolate Dragon Spine and the Undying Golden Body intertwined, surging with infinite great force, like an Ancient Heavenly Dragon roaring in his body, causing the Great Desolate Dragon Armor to shine beautifully, dissolving all surrounding mana and momentum.

Then this great force filled Lu Ping'an's every limb, adding immeasurable divine power.

"Boom boom boom—"

Lu Ping'an's nearly broken legs suddenly stomped fiercely, and his half-dragon, half-human towering body blasted out, shattering layer upon layer of void.

"Hmm?"

Lou Mountain True Monarch's expression slightly hardened, never expecting such tenacity from a mere Core Formation ant, and so many methods at his disposal.

Especially the faint golden qi and blood, dragon-shaped armor, and the mysterious power that dissolved his magic power mechanism from the opponent's body, all made him feel troubled.

"This child is either a Nascent Soul seed of a top power or has obtained a top inheritance!"

Even though Lu Ping'an managed to break free of Lou Mountain True Monarch's qi mechanism with the Great Desolate Dragon Spine and the Undying Golden Body.

But.

"An ant trying to shake a tree, overestimating oneself!"

Lou Mountain True Monarch took a light step, as if heaven and earth shrunk to inches, instantly appearing before Lu Ping'an.

His thin arm suddenly expanded, transforming into a thick earthen yellow gigantic hand like a roaring flood dragon, grasping the tall and mighty Lu Ping'an fully covered in dragon-shaped armor in its grasp.

"If you are willing to submit to this True Lord, I can spare your life."

Lou Mountain True Monarch gazed at Lu Ping'an in his hand and spoke.

In a power, there will always be someone to do the dirty and exhausting tasks, some unseen matters.

Now with the Wolf King dead, there has to be someone to take his place.

Lu Ping'an, with opportunities at his disposal, if he could be subdued and enslaved, could compensate for the loss as well.

### **Capítulo 2009: Chapter 664: Captured, the Secret Realm Opens! (Part 2)**

If the other party is willing to truly surrender, he might even let go of the matter with the Wolf King, hold no grudge, and marry his family's legitimate daughter to him.

After all, through the Divine Skill [Yellow Sand Assassin], he could see that Lu Ping'an's body had issues, possessing some kind of Top Level Spiritual Body.

If brought back to the family for breeding, not to mention birthing a rare Spiritual Body, it would definitely produce offspring with excellent Body Refining Talent!

However, just at this moment, suddenly.

The distant sky changed colors, infinite heavenly light soared into the sky.

Multicolored lights, like a long rainbow, pierced the sky, tearing open a crack.

A series of dazzling and magnificent rays of light emanated from this crack between heaven and earth, with celestial palaces and pavilions faintly visible, floating like a mirage.

"The Vast Sand Illusion Realm has opened!"

Lou Mountain True Monarch saw the crack in the Heavenly Dome bursting with endless Divine Light, with his eyes shining brilliantly.

“Vast Sand Illusion Realm?”

Although Lu Ping’an had never seen the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, he had heard of this Nascent Soul level Secret Realm during his days in the Black Desert Immortal City.

If not for his lack of strength and incomplete Cultivation Level and Divine Skills, he even considered breaking through.

But now, seeing the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, he realized this was an opportunity, and weakly said, “Submit? I am a disciple of Da Luo Mountain, and now that the Vast Sand Illusion Realm has opened, my Sect’s senior uncle is on his way. If senior wants me to submit, I’m afraid it’s not possible.”

The highest-level force he currently knew was Da Luo Mountain, which had numerous Nascent Soul Cultivators.

And the Cultivation Technique transformed by Yu Tiansheng also came from this force.

The main reason was that he possessed the Undying Golden Body, Great Desolate Dragon Armor, and as long as he persisted, his injuries would slowly heal. By then, if the old man enters the Secret Realm and gets distracted, he might have a chance to escape.

“Da Luo Mountain!”

Upon hearing this name, Lou Mountain True Monarch’s heart shook violently, staring deeply at Lu Ping’an.

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator, he had heard of Da Luo Mountain, a Top Level force in the Southern Wilderness, far beyond what he could offend.

Moreover, he remembered that Da Luo Mountain cultivators were skilled in Body Refinement.

Just now, seeing Lu Ping’an’s Body Refinement was higher than his Qi Refinement Cultivation, he was surprised and wanted to explore what fortune he had to refine such physique.

Unexpectedly, the kid in front of him was actually from Da Luo Mountain.

But as a Nascent Soul True Monarch, his soul instantly captured several different auras, and his lean face smiled, “So your inheritance comes from Da Luo Mountain.”

Da Luo Mountain is located in the Southern Wilderness Middle Domain, extremely far from the Endless Wilderness, and couldn’t come all the way here just to meddle in such a Secret Realm.

Moreover, Lou Mountain True Monarch could discern that Lu Ping'an's words weren't entirely true and guessed he must have obtained some fortune inheritance from Da Luo Mountain.

Cultivation Technique Inheritance from such a force, though prone to trouble, could be referenced, serving as a foundation, and even using it to climb up to Da Luo Mountain.

"Even Da Luo Mountain must give me an explanation!"

Lou Mountain True Monarch snorted coldly, raised his hand lightly, swept up the Wolf King's corpse, and then grabbed Lu Ping'an, heading towards the Vast Sand Illusion Realm at breakneck speed.

Although the Lu Ping'an in front of him was probably lying, since he was related to Da Luo Mountain, he chose to keep observing,

If Da Luo Mountain did not come, he would later take him back, pry open the fortune inheritance, and see if he could be subdued and enslaved.

Not to mention his whole body's Qi-Blood is like top-level medicine; just this Body Refining Talent alone, the family could use for breeding!

Lu Ping'an paused, wanting to say something, but felt a Divine Ability Restriction being implanted into his body, and his entire Qi-Blood Mana was bound by this power, unable to circulate, preventing even speech.

The Great Desolate Dragon Armor covering his body gradually faded.

At the same time, the Endless Wilderness burst into excitement, countless silhouettes, and rainbow lights flew towards the direction of the Heavenly Dome Crack.

"Is this the Vast Sand Illusion Realm!?"

On the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Lu Changsheng looked up at the mirage-like heavenly crack above.

Through the crack, a huge palace could be seen, radiant and bright, with traces of pure Spiritual Energy drifting from within the crack.

He hadn't anticipated that on his journey across the Endless Wilderness to find his son, he would encounter [Vast Sand Illusion Realm] opening, and this Secret Realm just happened to appear right by him.

"Seems like I am a person of great fortune."

Lu Changsheng thought privately, but he had no intention of entering the Secret Realm.

After all, this trip was to find his son, not to venture into the Secret Realm.

Just as he thought of moving a bit further away, the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] trembled, sensing Lu Ping'an's Qi Mechanism.

"Hmm!?"

Lu Changsheng paused, looking around.

Wondering if his son was like before, secretly waiting here for the Vast Sand Illusion Realm to open, just like when he had gone to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm years ago?

"Reckless!"

Unable to see Lu Ping'an's figure, Lu Changsheng immediately sank his Divine Sense into the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror], using the mirror and the Sun and Moon Token, sensing through bloodline, to spy on his situation.

The next moment.

A scene appeared in Lu Changsheng's view.

A stout and towering man's face appeared pale and weak, being carried like a dead dog by an old, slender man.

His body hung weakly, limbs limp as though losing the support of bones, and the light gold blood from his lips, chest, and knees was eye-catching.

Though it wasn't Lu Ping'an's appearance, the Sun and Moon Token and the mysterious bloodline connection were undeniable.

Lu Changsheng's face instantly darkened, realizing this man was indeed his son Lu Ping'an.

He was being carried like a dead dog, swiftly breaking through the air towards his direction.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng felt a burning anger in his chest, the whole person like a dormant volcano,

**Chapter 2010: Chapter 664: Captured, Secret Realm Opens!**

"Old thing!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes gleamed with killing intent, wanting to intercept and kill the old man with the Great Luo Sword Embryo.

However, through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, he perceived that the old man was a Nascent Soul cultivator.

And now countless figures were rushing from all directions of the Endless Wilderness, spreading terrifying mana mechanisms, entering the crack in the heavenly dome above.

"Hmm!?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng sensed a gaze fall upon him.

Xuanjian True Monarch!

The Xuanjian True Monarch was dressed in a loose, snow-white robe, with a green long sword hung at his waist, giving off a pure jade-like feeling, untarnished by dust.

Beside him were five figures, all exuding sharp auras, existing at the late stage of Core Formation.

But he only gave Lu Changsheng a faint glance, then went with the figures into the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

"Azure Phoenix True Monarch didn't go with Xuanjian True Monarch?"

Lu Changsheng clearly remembered that Azure Phoenix True Monarch had invited him to this secret realm, yet she hadn't teamed up with the Heavenly Sword Sect.

However, upon reconsideration, he understood.

For multiple people to enter the secret realm together was good, but the heavenly treasures obtained had to be divided equally.

Moreover, being with Xuanjian True Monarch, Azure Phoenix True Monarch not only lacked a say but also had to be cautious of her surroundings.

The other party invited him back then precisely because his strength was sufficient, yet not a threat to her.

"This old thing is a Nascent Soul cultivator, and now Ping'an is in his hands. Even if I can use the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to kill him, it would be very precarious."

Lu Changsheng's eyes glowed with a cold, harsh light, continuing to monitor his son's situation through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

Acting externally now was certainly not feasible.

He could only act by entering the secret realm.

With the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, entering the secret realm, he could locate his son Lu Ping'an, and gain the upper hand.

Then, he could even directly target him, use a Solar Mysterious Light, and kill in one blow!

Though he couldn't fully wield this Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure.

But previously, leveraging the Celestial City Formation, Lu Changsheng knew that to kill a Fourth Rank Demon King, it only needed to be activated to a certain extent.

As long as he was willing to pay the price, burning his life span or depleting the Spirit Treasure Origin, he could utterly annihilate an early-stage Nascent Soul cultivator!

"If this person's strength is comparable to the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master or the Five Poisons Cult Leader, I am not at all afraid to confront him directly, able to kill him, or ambush and severely injure him through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, then finish him off face-to-face."

Although compared to the time with the Five Poisons Cult Leader, Lu Changsheng's cultivation level had not undergone a qualitative change.

Breaking through from the Core Formation Seventh Layer to the Ninth Layer, combining the Chaos Body with the Undying Golden Body, was quite a leap.

Especially the effect of the Undying Golden Body, greatly maximizing the effects of his Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone.

In such circumstances, should he go all out, unless facing someone like Xuanjian True Monarch, he was fully confident.

Moreover, he still held the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror as a trump card!

Should he be willing to pay the cost, not even Xuanjian True Monarch could withstand!

"So, to enter or not to enter..."

Watching the Nascent Soul cultivators entering the heavenly dome crack, Lu Changsheng's expression shifted.

Entering the secret realm, the only trouble would be his battle prowess not being sustainable.

Whether by repelling or killing Nascent Soul cultivators through a burst of force, or using the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, it would lead to a brief period of weakness.

Lu Changsheng pondered, calculating his fortune if he debated entering the secret realm.

Not to mention his divination was only at the Second Rank level.

And this kind of Nascent Soul level secret realm possessed an interference and shielding effect on heavenly secrets.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng saw a skinny old man dragging a tall and burly man towards the crack in the heavenly dome.

"What of a Nascent Soul level secret realm!"

Seeing the two about to enter the secret realm, Lu Changsheng made up his mind.

"Besides the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure capable of slaying any Nascent Soul cultivator, my direct combat strength includes the Great Luo Sword Embryo, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, the Three Treasures Huaxiang Pearl, Fourth Rank poisons, Summoning Talismans, and Fourth Rank Talismans, I can withdraw entirely even against Xuanjian True Monarch!"

"As for becoming weak after a burst, no big deal; after entering the secret realm, I'll immediately take the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, and after a full burst, still be able to rely on Elixir Medicines to rebirth myself, breaking and standing anew!"

With these murmured words of encouragement, Lu Changsheng's eyes were cold, building his resolve, and then his entire being soared into the sky, intending to enter the secret realm.

At that instant, he noticed four silhouettes appearing in the distance, breaking through the void.

Among them, one had a tall and graceful figure, yet like a refined young gentleman, wore a glazed crown, a Green Jade Luan Bird brocade robe, and held a folding fan, looking dashing and heroic.

It was Azure Phoenix True Monarch!

"Yangming Daoist?"

Seeing Lu Changsheng on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Azure Phoenix True Monarch's sharp sword-like brows arched slightly, a bit surprised.

After all, she had invited Lu Changsheng twice before, and he had politely declined both times.

Yet here he was, encountering him outside the secret realm.

"Azure Phoenix Daoist."

Lu Changsheng smiled and cupped his hands in greeting to Azure Phoenix True Monarch, then transmitted, "I had a spur of moment insight, sensed I had an opportunity here, didn't expect it to lie within this secret realm, so I wanted to ask if you have any information about this secret realm?"

Regarding the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, Lu Changsheng knew it was a Nascent Soul level secret realm, but not the details of the realm.

It wasn't that he didn't want to know, but secret realms of this level were only accessible to late-stage Core Formation cultivators, with little information circulated.

Now, encountering Azure Phoenix True Monarch, he naturally chose to play it safe, seeking to learn more about the secret realm through her.

Once inside the secret realm, he could also consider collaborating, using a favor to ask her to help kill the old man.

After all, his main objective in entering the secret realm was his son Lu Ping'an, not the opportunities within the realm.

By then, saving Lu Ping'an, some gains could be sacrificed for stability.

"Oh?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch was somewhat surprised to hear Lu Changsheng say he had a spur of the moment insight to a chance. Knowing these secret realms' scrambled heavenly secrets, even she could only sense fortune or disaster upon entering.

Yet, Lu Changsheng could perceive an opportunity? It was indeed startling.

"Certainly."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch fetched a jade slip from her storage ring, recorded a bit of information, and tossed it to Lu Changsheng.

Then she handed him a jade talisman, saying, "Since Yangming Daoist is here, you can contact me through this talisman."

The ever-changing nature of these secret realms left even Azure Phoenix True Monarch preferring an acquaintance like Lu Changsheng.

The three people beside her were slightly surprised watching Azure Phoenix True Monarch converse with Lu Changsheng, wondering where a Core Formation cultivator got the status to call Azure Phoenix True Monarch a Daoist friend.

However, seeing Lu Changsheng's deep magical power and physique, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng under him, they said nothing, nodding slightly to Azure Phoenix True Monarch, and together entered the crack in the heaven dome.

Lu Changsheng sent his divine sense into the jade slip, glanced at Azure Phoenix True Monarch's introduction to this secret realm, then rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, swiftly dashing inside!

"Yangming True Man!"

Just as Lu Changsheng entered the secret realm, four figures broke through the void, and among them, an ugly middle-aged man in a dark red ghost robe, upon seeing Lu Changsheng riding the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, narrowed his deep, dark pupils, emitting a trace of evil qi.

"Ming Sha Daoist, was that the person who thwarted your plans back then, causing the Heavenly Fiend to fall into the Heavenly Sword Sect, Yangming True Man?"

A rotund, opulently dressed, plump man beside him, looking towards the crack in the heavenly dome, asked the ugly middle-aged man.

"Indeed, that person is Yangming True Man."

Ming Sha True Monarch nodded.

Back then, outside the Myriad Demon Abyss, he exchanged a few blows with Lu Changsheng.

Although he didn't go all out, through the Great Luo Sword Embryo and Brahman Demon True Body, he realized that Yangming True Man's power had already surpassed Core Formation level, comparable to many Nascent Soul cultivators.

Yet he didn't mention the Great Luo Sword Embryo, planning inside the secret realm to leverage the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool to kill Yangming True Man, take the opportunity alone, slowly freeing himself from Beast God Mountain's restraints.

The group didn't dawdle, slightly nodding, then dashed into the crack in the heavenly dome.

## Chapter 2011 - 665: The Vast Desert Illusory Domain

### Chapter 2011: Chapter 665: The Vast Desert Illusory Domain

"Is this the Vast Sand Illusion Realm?"

Lu Changsheng wasn't aware that Ming Sha True Monarch had taken notice of him. Following the sky's light, upon entering the Heavenly Dome Crack, he only felt like he had arrived in another world.

Mists enveloped the surroundings, above was a vast starry sky shining as bright as daylight. In the distance, mountains, rivers, small pavilions, tall buildings could be seen, entirely different from the scene outside the crack.

According to the information in the Jade Slip given by Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Lu Changsheng knew that the Vast Sand Illusion Realm was ever-changing and the situation would differ from before.

Cultivators formed teams mainly to avoid unexpected incidents, reduce risks, and cooperate to compete for opportunities at the central great hall.

At this stage, one could head to these distant mountains, rivers, and pavilion buildings to seek opportunities.

Upon seeing the cultivators disperse after entering the Secret Realm, Lu Changsheng didn't linger. He rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng swiftly away, then instructed the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to sense where his son Lu Ping'an was.

But the moment his Divine Sense extended, he discovered it was being invisibly restricted.

Not only his, but even the probing effect of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror was affected.

"Is the interference this great?"

Lu Changsheng knew the Secret Realm suppressed Divine Sense and that one couldn't break and disappear into the void at will, but he hadn't expected his Divine Sense to be restricted by ninety percent.

Yet, as a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, even if affected, could still sense hundreds of miles without consuming mana.

In an instant, he saw Lu Ping'an being carried by an Earth Dragon several meters long, with an elder who had carried him before sitting cross-legged.

"This seems to be a Puppet, rather than a Third Rank or Fourth Rank Demon King?"

Through the sensing of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, the Earth Dragon beneath the two didn't have the aura of a Demon King, it appeared to be a Demon Beast Puppet.

"With the Vast Sand Illusion Realm suppressing ninety percent of the Divine Sense, Nascent Soul Cultivators can't just break and disappear, which is an advantage for me..."

Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes slightly, thinking to himself.

This Secret Realm's restricting effect wasn't targeted at him but at all cultivators.

In this situation, possessing the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror as a probe and having the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng as a mount gave him a considerable advantage.

However, the cultivators who could enter the Vast Sand Illusion Realm were at least at the Core Formation Late Stage, none were simple, each had their methods.

With a thought, a Porcelain Bottle appeared in Lu Changsheng's hand.

Opening it, a fragrance wafted out.

Inside was a translucent pill surrounded by dragon-shaped Qi, the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill!

Although Lu Changsheng planned to kill Lou Mountain True Monarch, rescue Lu Ping'an, and wait for the Secret Realm to end, for safety, he prepared to consume this rare Fourth Rank Pill first!

Indeed, in matters that shouldn't be skimped on, one should never skimp.

Moreover, even if the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill wasn't used, he could, just before its efficacy waned, activate its effects through self-inflicted injury for Nirvana Transformation, breaking to stand anew!

Therefore, consuming the pill now wouldn't be a loss.

After taking the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, Lu Changsheng instantly felt a surge of immense medicinal power spreading out, slowly flowing to all parts of his body.

This medicinal power would continually accumulate in his body, muscles, blood, meridians, organs, and Qi Ocean Core, then when his body was severely injured and

his life endangered, it would erupt and fully activate the pill's Mystic Dragon Nirvana Power.

"Old thing, I hope you don't let me down."

Lu Changsheng placed his two Fourth Rank Talismans into his sleeve for convenient activation and use.

Afterward, through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, he focused on Lou Mountain True Monarch, instructing the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to follow slowly, planning to strike after delving a bit deeper when fewer people were around.

In this process, Lu Changsheng tried to avoid conflict, not competing with others for treasures in the Secret Realm.

He noticed that Lou Mountain True Monarch gained quite a bit of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials.

The Earth Dragon Puppet he used for transport, according to Lu Changsheng's analysis, should be a Third Rank Top Level Puppet.

As for his strength, without him making a move, it couldn't be determined, but most likely it was Nascent Soul Early Stage.

Two days later, Lu Changsheng felt the situation was about right, signaling the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to increase speed, looking for an opportunity to strike at Lou Mountain True Monarch.

Just then, a thunderous clash sounded from afar.

Two Nascent Soul Cultivators were engaged in battle, creating a terrifying mana shockwave.

Lu Changsheng had no intention of joining the chaos, signaling the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to veer off course to avoid getting caught up.

After evading, through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, he saw Lou Mountain True Monarch also in conflict with another Nascent Soul True Lord, vying for a Spirit Treasure Embryo.

"Earth Element Cultivation Technique Ability, his combat strength should be slightly stronger than the Five Poisons Cult Leader, but far inferior to Xuanjian True Monarch."

Watching the two combat, Lu Changsheng analyzed in his mind.

However, neither unleashed True Fire, after more than a dozen rounds, they tacitly stopped, the other party throwing a Fourth-tier Spiritual Material as compensation.

"Indeed, in such a Secret Realm, unless there's supreme opportunity, few would choose to risk their lives."

Lu Changsheng lamented silently.

If Lou Mountain True Monarch's mana was excessively consumed at this time, he could play the role of the subsequent attacker.

But rather than being a subsequent attacker, Lou Mountain True Monarch only expended a bit of mana and immediately replenished it with Spirit Stone, restoring his state, giving Lu Changsheng no opportunity at all.

So it went on for several days.

Finally, Lu Changsheng saw his chance, noticing Lou Mountain True Monarch encountering a Fourth Rank Demon King in a cave and expending significant effort, so much so that his Third Rank Top Level Earth Dragon Puppet appeared damaged, and the unconscious Lu Ping'an was directly sealed into a realm.

It might be due to the Secret Realm restricting Divine Sense, making it impossible to escape through void; the realm required considerable mana to place a Third Rank Body Refining Nascent Soul Cultivator inside, thus explaining why Lu Ping'an hadn't been placed there before.

## **Chapter 2012: Chapter 665\_2**

After Lu Ping'an entered the realm, Lu Changsheng instantly felt that the images perceived by the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror became much blurrier.

"This is an opportunity!"

Although Lou Mountain True Monarch wasn't injured, he had consumed a lot of energy.

According to Lu Changsheng's observations these days, he would definitely meditate using Spirit Stones to restore his state!

"Whoosh!"

Just as the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng transformed into a golden rainbow light, tearing through layers of air, flying at astonishing speed towards Lou Mountain True Monarch, a gust of Yin Wind Ghost Fog suddenly howled from the side, engulfing the heavens and earth, as a bone-chilling ghostly black hand attacked Lu Changsheng.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng immediately cried out, its whole body radiant like a golden immortal sun, with countless sword-like feathers appearing, shooting towards the ghost hand.

"Ming Sha True Monarch!?"

Lu Changsheng slightly furrowed his brow, recognizing this magic aura, unexpectedly, Ming Sha True Monarch also came to the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

"Yangming True Master, what a narrow path enemies tread!"

A cold and sinister voice echoed from within the Yin Wind Ghost Fog, followed by the slow appearance of a middle-aged man with an ugly face, clad in a dark red ghost robe.

It was the Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect, Ming Sha True Monarch.

"What, does Ming Sha True Monarch want to have a duel with someone here?"

Lu Changsheng, wearing a mystic robe, with a heroic face, appeared with the Great Luo Sword Embryo in hand, speaking coldly.

If not worried about his son Lu Ping'an, Lu Changsheng wouldn't have minded going all out to slay Ming Sha True Monarch before him.

"A Core Formation cultivator, even if you have heavenly chances and hold a supreme treasure, do you really think you can contend with this True Monarch!?"

Ming Sha True Monarch viewed Lu Changsheng, a mere Core Formation cultivator, as unafraid of him, as if disgraced, the dark red ghost robe billowed, and he summoned a strangely patterned and complex inkstone.

"Gurgle! Gurgle! Gurgle!"

The inkstone grew against the wind, transforming into a blood pool several feet wide, surrounded by thick, foul-smelling blood mist.

This blood mist seemed to have life, forming into hideous ghost faces, with dark red blood within the pool bubbling and rolling like boiling water, erupting with blood bubbles that burst with a spine-chilling "pop-pop" sound.

"Whoosh-whoosh-whoosh—"

The blood pool emitted endless radiant light, howling with Yin wind, and ghost energy rose, ghostly wails and howls echoed, leaving Lu Changsheng irritable and restless.

Shortly after, the blood ghost wind enveloped Lu Changsheng from all sides, transforming into numerous ghost soldiers, overwhelming the sky.

"Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool!? Myriad Ghost Dao Soldiers!?"

Lu Changsheng previously learned about this supreme treasure of the Yiming Ghost Sect through the Five Poisons Cult Leader.

Unexpectedly, Ming Sha True Monarch brought the sect's supreme treasure here, no wonder he has the confidence to intercept and kill me.

"According to Ayoudo, this blood pool not only defiles magical treasures but forms a constant stream of Myriad Ghost Dao Soldiers, there is also a Fourth Rank Ghost King, with formidable combat power!"

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng's Great Luo Sword Embryo burst forth with radiant sword light, slashing forward fiercely, signaling the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to leave hastily, unwilling to entangle with Ming Sha True Monarch.

After all, to slay him, Lu Changsheng must burst forth with full force.

If too much commotion attracts other Nascent Soul cultivators to strike in secret, it would be very troublesome.

"That day you escaped together with the Five Poisons Cult Leader, now alone you better surrender obediently!"

Ming Sha True Monarch had been observing Lu Changsheng's magic power mechanism since entering the Secret Realm, having finally encountered him, how could he let him escape.

With a sudden spread of his dark red hand, the Nascent Soul Divine Skill brewed was unleashed, with blood energy and ghost energy constructing a giant hundred-foot ghost hand, blocking Lu Changsheng's path.

"Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone! Brahman Demon True Body!"

Seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng's chest interwove with Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, magic power mechanism erupted like a volcano, with a phantom of a three-headed six-armed Buddha Demon appearing behind, blasting simultaneously with radiant sword light, shattering the ghost hand.

"Myriad Ghosts Formation!"

Ming Sha True Monarch shouted, seeing endless Myriad Ghost Dao Soldiers appearing from within the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool, with their mechanisms melded into his ghost hand, forming a blood fiend ghost energy suppressing Lu Changsheng.

However, Lu Changsheng possessed a Chaos Body, quasi-Fourth Rank Physique, with dragon-like Qi-blood, directly impervious to all evil, with the Source Laws of the Great Luo Sword Embryo in hand interweaving and surging, erupting with world-shattering, peerless sword light, obliterating the Myriad Ghost Dao Soldiers before him.

"This sword is probably not weaker than the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool!"

Ming Sha True Monarch eyed Lu Changsheng's Sword Embryo covetously, knowing this was indeed a top-level treasure.

He gestured with his hands, causing the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool to roar with 'splash-splash', with rolling blood water pouring down on Lu Changsheng, intending to defile the Sword Embryo in his hand!

This blood pool could not only defile others' magical treasures, once defiled, it could erase the treasure's imprint, and even attempt to seize it.

"It seems that it's impossible to end this in just a few moves!"

Lu Changsheng knew that if he didn't use all his strength, he would find it difficult to stop the battle and retreat.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The Quasi-Fourth Rank Physique fully revived, unleashing an extremely domineering aura.

The Thunder Gang Dragon Flame and Exorcism Golden Thunder appeared, like two Flood Dragons intertwining, colliding with the Brahman Demon True Body and roaring towards the rolling blood waters, turning into a pungent, foul-smelling blood.

Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng took the opportunity to strike at the Ming Sha True Monarch.

Even though the opponent's Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool was formidable, it had only broken through to the Nascent Soul stage for just over ten years!

"This is bad!"

The Ming Sha True Monarch saw Lu Changsheng suddenly charging towards him and immediately realized the danger. He channeled the Dao Soldier Qi Mechanism of the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool towards himself, his mana surging, and a dark red Bone Sword, entwined with countless Yin Souls, appeared in his hand.

"Clang!"

The Great Luo Sword Embryo slashed down furiously, the dazzling sword light shining like the sun, illuminating the ancient and modern times.

Although Lu Changsheng's Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone had not fully erupted, by fully activating the Great Luo Sword Embryo and the power of the Quasi-Fourth Rank Physique, he directly caused the Bone Sword in Ming Sha True Monarch's hand to tremble, leaving a crack in his realm's magic barrier.

"Break!"

In a moment of crisis, the Ming Sha True Monarch burned his Mana Origin, spitting out a mouthful of essence blood, and the Bone Sword in his hand burst forth with an infinite blood light.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng let out a long cry, countless golden divine feathers spread across the sky, neatly arranged, like a hundred thousand and eighty supreme divine swords, exhaling an intensely blazing supreme killing intent, heading toward the Ming Sha True Monarch.

Lu Changsheng also activated a Fourth Rank Talisman from his sleeve, intending to directly kill Ming Sha True Monarch.

Fourth Rank Attack Talisman — Poison Dragon Talisman!

"Roar!"

A gigantic Poison Miasma Flood Dragon appeared, ready to engulf the Ming Sha True Monarch with its roar.

But at that moment, the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool in the heavenly dome stirred up an endless bloody rain and evil wind, falling over the Ming Sha True Monarch's head, enveloping his body, neutralizing the Fourth Rank Poison Dragon Talisman and the hundred thousand and eighty feathers.

Meanwhile, the bloody rain and evil wind, combined with the overwhelming Dao Soldiers of the Myriad Ghosts, collided with the Essence, Qi, and Spirit of Lu Changsheng from all sides, like a rolling torrent pressing towards him.

The Brahman Demon True Body behind Lu Changsheng let out a roar, six arms drumming like divine demons, blasting apart the bloody rain and evil soldiers.

But the blood mist from the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool kept rolling, forming an endless stream of Myriad Ghosts Dao Soldiers.

Moreover, under the endless blood light of the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool, Lu Changsheng could no longer break through the protective barrier of the Ming Sha True Monarch.

"Damn, this thing is a turtle shell!"

Lu Changsheng realized the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool was both offensive and defensive; unless he broke through this supreme treasure's defense or exhausted the blood pool's origin, he couldn't kill the Ming Sha True Monarch.

"Nascent Soul Cultivator, that's all you are. If not for relying on the might of a supreme treasure, today I would have slain you with one sword stroke."

Lu Changsheng sneered disdainfully, not continuing to entangle with him, and suddenly left with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

The Ming Sha True Monarch's already pale complexion instantly turned as unsightly as pig liver; he hadn't expected to be mocked by a Core Formation Cultivator.

Relying on the might of a supreme treasure?

As if you're not doing the same!

If you have the skills, don't use it!

But as a Nascent Soul True Lord, he couldn't possibly engage in a shouting match with Lu Changsheng.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng had already ridden away on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"I absolutely cannot let this person leave the Vast Sand Illusion Realm alive!"

The Ming Sha True Monarch, looking at the departing Lu Changsheng, his expression fluctuating, suddenly gritted his teeth, then controlled the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool to pursue Lu Changsheng, activating the token in his bosom to call for reinforcements.

Previously, he coveted Lu Changsheng's fortunate magical treasures, so he hadn't called for others to join him.

Now, upon seeing Lu Changsheng's true strength, he knew once the other broke through to the Nascent Soul, he, himself, would certainly die!

Even possessing the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool as a supreme treasure, he still wouldn't be a match for the opponent!

Therefore, he must eliminate Lu Changsheng now.

# **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2013: 666: Taiyin Mysterious Light, Slay the Nascent Soul! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2013: 666: Taiyin Mysterious Light, Slay the Nascent Soul!**

## **Chapter 2013: Chapter 666: Taiyin Mysterious Light, Slay the Nascent Soul!**

“Huh?”

Lu Changsheng saw Ming Sha True Monarch driving the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool towards him, and his brows furrowed slightly.

Even though it was difficult for him to slay Ming Sha, Ming Sha was equally helpless against him.

Why persist in such relentless pursuit?

“Seeking reinforcements!”

Lu Changsheng instantly guessed.

He had come here alone.

But others had already invited their friends and traveled in groups.

Especially since Ming Sha True Monarch had only broken through to Nascent Soul a little over a decade ago, yet chose to come to the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, which was somewhat puzzling, reminding Lu Changsheng of Ayoudo’s words from years ago.

In order to peacefully advance to Nascent Soul, Ming Sha True Monarch had grown close to Beast God Mountain of Liang Country, reaching some sort of agreement.

And according to his son Lu Qingshan, Liang Country and Yue Country had ceased hostilities in recent years for the sake of this Secret Realm.

Therefore, it was highly likely that Ming Sha True Monarch had come with the Nascent Soul cultivators of Liang Country.

“Let’s go!”

Lu Changsheng immediately shot a Third Rank Top Level Divine Movement Wind Talisman to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, signaling it to fly with all its might and leave Ming Sha True Monarch behind.

Even though the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng suffered from malnutrition in its early years,

in recent years, apart from a few bleedings, it had been overly nourished, growing rapidly.

With just a little more, it would reach Third Rank Top Level.

In such a scenario, Nascent Soul cultivators couldn't break the void and escape, and the immense speed of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was enough to outpace them.

“Whoosh!”

The already incredibly swift Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, enhanced by the Divine Movement Wind Talisman, streaked across the sky like a domineering golden meteor, raising a powerful wind as it tore through the heavens.

Yet, after a few breaths.

Lu Changsheng noticed Ming Sha True Monarch behind him, with blood light enveloping his whole body, likely using some Blood Burning Secret Technique, which dramatically boosted his speed, barely keeping up with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

“Isn't it enough to block the sect door once? Do you need to be so petty?”

Lu Changsheng was speechless.

The feud with the Yiming Ghost Sect only stemmed from his son Lu Quanzhen's past issues, followed by going to Yiming Ghost Sect to demand compensation.

Was it necessary for Ming Sha True Monarch, this Nascent Soul elder ancestor, to stake him out in the Myriad Demon Abyss and now explode in the secret realm with a blood-burning rage over such trivial matters?

If it weren't for important matters, or if he was worried about losing Lou Mountain True Monarch, Lu Changsheng would have really wanted to kill this persistent man.

“Hoo!”

Taking a deep breath and exhaling slowly, Lu Changsheng placed his palm on his chest.

Nine Treasures Ruyi—Speed!

The Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone emitted resplendent divine light, with intricate runes gently falling onto the body of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

In an instant, the incredibly fast and elusive Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng shot a hundred miles away.

“Damn it!”

Seeing this scene, Ming Sha True Monarch’s face was dark and gloomy.

Though he could continue to burn essence blood origin,

if he did so, in his weakened state, Yangming True Master could rely on his spirit beast steed and might turn around to ambush and kill him, given Yangming’s earlier display of strength.

“This person’s Peng Bird definitely belongs to the top tier of Heaven Rank bloodlines. It might even have reverted to its ancestral traits, awakening some True Spirit Bloodline!”

Stopping his movements and giving up the chase, Ming Sha True Monarch’s face turned slightly pale as he prepared to wait for the people from Beast God Mountain to arrive.

Though Beast God Mountain’s beast taming wasn’t traditional, they were proficient in the path of beast taming, possibly having means to interfere with the Golden Peng Bird, thereby seizing the opportunity to hunt and kill Yangming True Master!

Moreover, with this Peng Bird as a lure, only then would the Nascent Soul cultivators from Beast God Mountain be willing to forgo the precious time of exploration in the secret realm and join him in hunting Yangming True Master!

“Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall!”

Seeing Ming Sha True Monarch being outpaced, Lu Changsheng immediately used divine skills to conceal his and his Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng’s Qi Mechanism completely, then found a place to land.

“Ming Sha True Monarch, once this old ancestor breaks through to Nascent Soul, your Yiming Ghost Sect will be the first to be annihilated!”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes were cold, yearning to kill Ming Sha True Monarch.

If it weren’t for Lou Mountain True Monarch in mind and fearing the arrival of Liang’s Nascent Souls, he could have run Ming Sha in circles until his essence blood origin burned him weak, then used the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to turn and hunt him.

Lu Changsheng unlocked the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, feeling some weakness spreading through his body.

In such a weakened state, it would typically take him three to five days to recover.

However, after taking the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, a vast medicinal power flowed through his limbs, bones, meridians, and dantian, nourishing his body, allowing recovery by the end of the day.

Lu Changsheng fed the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng a pill, then stored it back in the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, his body shining with layers of Yin Yang Glazed light, heading in the direction of Lou Mountain True Monarch, to prevent losing track of him.

...

After more than half an hour, Lu Changsheng used the Sun and Moon Two Yi Xuan Guang Jian to find Lou Mountain True Monarch.

However, having just dealt with Ming Sha True Monarch, he missed the opportunity, and the latter likely still lurked nearby, so he had to continue waiting for the right moment to strike quickly.

“Dragging it out like this is not a viable strategy; perhaps launching a direct attack with the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror is the solution!”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly, realizing that this battle had to be swift, ideally destroying Lou Mountain True Monarch’s Nascent Soul Spirit Body to eliminate future threats.

“The Solar Mysterious Light is scorching and fierce, capable of annihilating all laws with unparalleled offensiveness and explosiveness; while the Taiyin Mysterious Light, ultimate yin and gentle, like a cool moonlight, is more restrained and enduring, infiltrating the enemy’s magic body silently and corrosively...”

“In the secret realm, Nascent Soul True Lords cannot break the void, enter the Great Void, hence their Nascent Soul Spirit Bodies cannot rely on the Great Void to escape; with adequate preparation, one could fully employ Taiyin Mysterious Light to annihilate this person.....”

The major issue with utilizing the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to cleanse Lou Mountain True Monarch was the commotion it would cause.

Like when the Solar Mysterious Light obliterated the Void Kun, the entire Great Dream Marsh almost bore witness.

**Chapter 2014: Chapter 666: Taiyin Mysterious Light, Slaying the Nascent Soul!**

Although Lu Changsheng currently lacks the assistance of a Third Rank Formation to unleash such might and create such a disturbance, once the Solar Mysterious Light is deployed, it will still attract the attention of many Nascent Soul cultivators.

In contrast, another divine skill of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, the [Taiyin Mysterious Light], causes relatively less commotion.

The downside is that its explosive power is not as direct, tyrannical, or intense as the Solar Mysterious Light.

"The Taiyin Mysterious Light is enough, and it is more suitable for stealth attacks compared to the Solar Mysterious Light!"

Lu Changsheng pondered for a long time and analyzed the power of the Taiyin Mysterious Light with the artifact spirit, A Wu, before deciding to proceed in this way.

As for the weakness after using the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, as long as Lou Mountain True Monarch is dealt with, he can safely wait here until the secret realm ends.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng adjusted his brewing state, while keeping a distance and monitoring Lou Mountain True Monarch through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

Three days later, he finally found an opportunity.

Lou Mountain True Monarch entered a pavilion to compete for a treasure with someone, and the two engaged in a fierce battle.

Although they tacitly stopped, both consumed a lot of energy, so Lou Mountain True Monarch carved out a cave in the mountains and set up a formation, releasing two puppets to sit and recover.

Each Nascent Soul cultivator is extremely cautious.

Without the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, this Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure that can cloak imprints and offer spying, Lu Changsheng would have no opportunity at all.

Lu Changsheng did not hesitate or delay, he brought the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall to its peak and then used the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to stealthily move thirty miles away from Lou Mountain True Monarch.

A thought occurred, and a snow-white pellet flew out from his body and transformed into a young man with an ordinary appearance.

He handed the Yin Yang Chart, a thick stack of talismans, the last Fourth Rank Talisman in his hand, and a bottle of Fourth Rank poison, along with a Lower Grade Magical Treasure to the Three Treasures Incarnation.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng and the Three Treasures Incarnation acted separately, using the Three Treasures Incarnation to attract attention upfront while he himself exerted all effort to operate the 'Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall' to lurk in the shadows.

Fortunately, the secret realm suppresses a cultivator's divine sense, limiting the Nascent Soul Early Stage's divine sense range to no more than ten miles, otherwise, getting this close to a Nascent Soul cultivator wouldn't be easy.

A quarter of an hour later, Lu Changsheng carved out a cave and set up a simple Small Reversed Five Elements Formation.

Though not very effective, it could barely conceal the Qi mechanism.

"A Wu!"

Lu Changsheng took the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in his hand, released a mouthful of Spiritual Eye Spring, invested a large number of Superior Grade Spirit Stones, and instructed it to act, but not to completely deplete his Qi and Blood Magic Power.

"Yes, Master!"

The Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror gently vibrated, like a clear bright moon rising, casting silver light upon the mountain body.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz——"

As the Spiritual Eye Spring dried up and the Spirit Stones burned madly, the mirror's flow of light gleamed, unfolding an endless mysterious and cold pure white lunar radiance.

The resplendent moonlight, like smoke or fog, enveloped the entire cave, decorating the stone walls with a layer of biting frost.

With the second dantian, the Tianyuan Lotus, Lu Changsheng's mana was practically limitless on average days.

Yet now, it nearly dried up in an instant.

"Boom!"

His Chaos Body awakened, burning primordial essence Qi, his eyes cold, continuing to urge the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

"Boom!"

Mystical and cold, dreamy like illusion, the Taiyin Mysterious Light cascaded out, piercing through layers of mountain, directly blasting towards Lou Mountain True Monarch!

...

At this moment, in the cave, Lou Mountain True Monarch, who was sitting cross-legged, opened his eyes, a sense of ominous premonition welling in his heart.

After cultivators break through Foundation Establishment, shedding their mortal form, their spiritual sense becomes sharp, occasionally experiencing spontaneous sensations or unconscious premonitions.

For someone like Lou Mountain True Monarch, a Nascent Soul True Lord, their intuition is even keener.

Thus, he instantly realized there was danger!

He opened his eyes and extended his divine sense, looking around.

Soon, he saw a cautiously prudent Nascent Soul cultivator, in an ordinary appearance, carefully searching for spiritual medicine in the mountains.

As a Nascent Soul True Lord, Lou Mountain True Monarch immediately sensed something was off.

Despite the secret realm's mountains having several rare spiritual herbs, they aren't abundant.

Unless you have a Treasure-seeking Mouse or detect Heavenly and Earthly Treasures with a treasure-seeking spiritual object, specifically coming to these mountainous areas for spiritual medicine is a waste of time.

Moreover, he noticed the Three Treasures Incarnation coming from his direction, its Qi mechanism erratic, not quite human!

"Something's wrong with this person!"

With a premonition of unease, Lou Mountain True Monarch instantly concluded that something was wrong with the Three Treasures Incarnation, possibly a Nascent Soul cultivator disguising as a Nascent Soul coming for him.

Yet he didn't immediately escape.

After all, he only consumed energy fighting beforehand, was not heavily injured.

Even if it's a Nascent Soul cultivator in disguise, it can't possibly threaten him.

"So where does this ominous feeling come from? Could it be that a treasured opportunity is about to emerge here?"

Although cultivators can sense ominous precursors, much like divination, it's vague and unclear what problem lies ahead.

After some contemplation, he decided to leave and check the surroundings first.

Yet at that moment, abruptly.

"Bang!"

The mountainside exploded behind him, an endless cascade of Taiyin Mysterious Light poured over, like dazzling meteors, shrouding and engulfing Lou Mountain True Monarch.

The invisible realm of the Nascent Soul cultivator was instantly eroded, shattered, and distorted by the Taiyin Mysterious Light.

Though his Mana Shield and Top-Level Magical Robe were fully activated, they still failed to resist the Taiyin Mysterious Light in time.

"Who dares to ambush this True Monarch!"

Lou Mountain True Monarch's face changed dramatically, feeling hair-raising terror, sensing the danger of life and death, a layer of frost forming upon his skin and cheeks, feeling his blood and magic might freeze!

Simultaneously, Lu Changsheng controlled the Three Treasures Incarnation, ferociously charging towards the cave where Lou Mountain True Monarch was.

### **Chapter 2015: Chapter 666: Taiyin Mysterious Light, Sever the Nascent Soul!**

"Roar!"

The two Third Rank Puppets guarding outside immediately became alert, but the Three Treasures Incarnation showed no fear, shrouded in Yin Yang Mysterious Light, directly crashing through.

A Lower Grade Magical Treasure coated with Fourth Rank poison was directed at the cave, initiating a self-destruct.

"Boom!"

A series of deafening explosions erupted, breaking through the simple formation set by Lou Mountain True Monarch, and the mountain began to collapse with a rumble.

One could even sense a chilling Taiyin Cold Qi spreading out.

The Three Treasures Incarnation didn't hesitate for a moment, locking onto Lou Mountain True Monarch, and sent the Fourth Rank Poison Dragon Talisman towards the mountainside.

"Roar!"

On the Talisman, intertwined mysterious and complex patterns transformed into a giant poisonous dragon's shadow, sweeping the Fourth Rank poison in the air, roaring towards Lou Mountain True Monarch, corroding the crumbling rocks until they were riddled with holes.

Under normal circumstances, neither a self-destructing Magical Treasure nor a Fourth Rank Talisman could affect Lou Mountain True Monarch.

He only needed to summon his Lifebound Spiritual Treasure, open the realm, or escape into the void to dissolve most of the damage.

But at this moment, he was engulfed by Taiyin Mysterious Light, his body beginning to fracture, his Qi-Blood Magical Power stagnant and sluggish, unable to break free in time.

The Qi Mechanism of the Taiyin Mysterious Light even penetrated his physical form to his Nascent Soul and Soul, as if it wanted to obliterate his Nascent Soul!

"Open!"

However, as a Nascent Soul True Monarch, Lou Mountain True Monarch's combat experience was resolute; he remained calm, his frost-covered lean body suddenly surged as he burned his Nascent Soul Origin, unleashing a terrifyingly powerful Magic Power mechanism, summoning his Lifebound Spiritual Treasure.

It appeared to be a stone sword, weathered and ancient, flowing with Tao Patterns and emanating a heavy aura across the world.

This sword was Lou Mountain True Monarch's Lifebound Spiritual Treasure—the Moving Mountain Whip!

As this whip appeared, the endless earth and the entire mountain seemed to merge with him, helping him to resist the Taiyin Mysterious Light and the Fourth Rank Poison Dragon Talisman.

"Who is Your Excellency? When did this old man ever offend you?"

Lou Mountain True Monarch, driven by desperate measures, burned his Nascent Soul Origin, his Magic Power mechanism briefly comparable to the Nascent Soul Middle Stage, shouting towards the Three Treasures Incarnation.

Although he had obtained some opportunities, such opportunities were hardly worth someone paying such a price to kill him, right?

Just as he barely broke free from the Taiyin Mysterious Light and shattered the Poison Dragon Talisman, preparing to escape, he suddenly felt an intense poison corroding his flesh and blood, magic power, even surging towards his Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

"Fourth Rank poison!!!"

Lou Mountain True Monarch's frost-covered face gradually turned black, abruptly spitting a mouthful of inky blood, which solidified into frost in mid-air before shattering with a bang.

This Fourth Rank poison was acquired by Lu Changsheng from Ayoudo, brewed with his Chaos Body, designed for rapid explosive effects, capable of corroding a cultivator's Nascent Soul Origin.

If Lou Mountain True Monarch were in peak condition, he could forcibly suppress this Fourth Rank poison and then find a way to slowly detoxify, but amidst a life-and-death crisis, he couldn't manage it.

"Ah!"

Lou Mountain True Monarch's face was full of unwilling anger, knowing that at this rate, he would undoubtedly die.

Acting decisively, he abandoned his physical body, his Nascent Soul Spirit Body departing, fleeing with his Lifebound Spiritual Treasure and Storage Ring.

However, the Secret Realm prevented escapes into the void and breaking void disappearance. Just as he was soaring up, he saw a hand imprint with distinct Yin Yang patterns obscuring the sky and earth.

"Yin Yang Qi Grasp!"

The Three Treasures Incarnation was not purely there to self-destruct Magical Treasures or activate a Poison Dragon Talisman but to wait for Lou Mountain True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Body to leave the body!

Although the battle power of the Three Treasures Incarnation could not compare with Lu Changsheng wielding the Great Luo Sword Embryo and Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone.

Holding the Top-Level Magical Treasure Yin Yang Chart, it still ranked among the top under the Nascent Soul level.

"Boom!"

The fingers of the Yin Yang Hand slightly bent, like a towering mountain, pressing down in torrents, imprisoning the Nascent Soul!

Yet, at this moment, Lou Mountain True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Body was furiously burning its Origin, extraordinary, with an ability to disregard various prohibition effects, attempting to break void and leave.

"Five Elements Illusion Sky Talisman Formation!"

Besides the Yin Yang Qi Grasp and Yin Yang Chart, Lu Changsheng also provided the Three Treasures Incarnation with a technique—the Talisman Formation!

As his strength grew, Lu Changsheng practically stopped using Talisman Formations.

But he still had several hundred Third Rank Talismans in hand!

See how thirty-six Third Rank Middle Grade Talismans, nine Third Rank Superior Grade Talismans, and three Third Rank Top Level Talismans outlined the Talisman Formation, instantly radiating endless brilliance, imprisoning the Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

This was also the utmost limit of Talismans that Lu Changsheng could manipulate through the Three Treasures Incarnation, embodying the five elements of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth, along with Sealing Talismans, Soul Shaking Talismans, Illusion Talismans, etc., mainly to intercept the Nascent Soul leaving the body!

The formidable power unleashed by such a Talisman Formation, although unable to smite a Nascent Soul Cultivator, still reached the threshold of the Nascent Soul, enough for a Nascent Soul Cultivator to take seriously!

"Break!"

Filled with resentment and unwillingness, Lou Mountain True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Body let out a long howl, launching a Nascent Soul Secret Technique at the Three

Treasures Incarnation, then burning its origin and hurling the Lifebound Spiritual Treasure, the Moving Mountain Whip, to break the Talisman Formation.

However, just as the Secret Technique was unleashed, Lou Mountain True Monarch realized something was amiss.

The Three Treasures Incarnation before him had no soul, wasn't a real cultivator, but rather an avatar puppet!

"Puppet Avatar, who on earth are you!"

"Go ask the King of Hell!"

A cold and indifferent yet somewhat insufficiently vigorous voice echoed from afar.

Only to see a Peng Bird like a golden blazing sun carrying a pale-faced valiant man shooting over.

"Explode!"

The man gently uttered one word.

In an instant, all the Talisman mechanisms fused into one, emitting an extremely violent magic fluctuation.

Following that.

Within the shattered mountain, the previously remaining power of Taiyin Mysterious Light, drawn by the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, erupted like a cold moonlight towards Lou Mountain True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

The Power of Taiyin, which had previously corroded into his Nascent Soul Spirit Body, also exploded at this moment, causing the Nascent Soul Spirit Body to stall.

"Boom!!!"

The Five Elements Illusion Sky Talisman Formation exploded as if to destroy heaven and earth, causing an earth-shattering noise.

The already collapsing and shattered mountain shook nonstop.

Such terrifying damage would reduce Lou Mountain True Monarch, only a Nascent Soul Spirit Body affected by the Taiyin Mysterious Light and Fourth Rank poison, to ashes.

Even at his peak, without a realm or Spiritual Treasure at hand, he would also turn to dust.

Lu Changsheng, his eyes interwoven with golden runes, saw Lou Mountain True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Body shatter, immediately seizing with his Great Hand of Magical Power his Lifebound Spiritual Treasure, Storage Ring.

Meanwhile, the Three Treasures Incarnation took the cave-dwelling, frost-covered, shattered Lou Mountain True Monarch and the unconscious Lu Ping'an out.

"Go!"

Lu Changsheng dared not delay, enveloped the Three Treasures Incarnation, activated a Third Rank Breeze Talisman to disperse as much of the magic aura in this world as possible.

Continuing to burn his Primordial Essence Qi, he fully operated the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall, indicating the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to burn Essence Blood and depart based on the surroundings deduced by the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

Although the Taiyin Mysterious Light was more restrained compared to the Solar Mysterious Light, the previous battle still created a massive commotion and magic fluctuations.

Moreover, judging by the movements and magic fluctuations, it wasn't just a minor disturbance; there might be Nascent Soul Cultivators coming to join the fray and fish in troubled waters.

### **Chapter 2016: Chapter 667: Lou Immortal Mountain, 4th-Tier Exotic Treasure, Bountiful Harvest!**

Driven by burning Essence Blood, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's escape speed was exceedingly astonishing, resembling a blazing golden sun, whipping up fierce gales.

To avoid becoming a target, Lu Changsheng signaled it to fly low, directly weaving through the forest, smashing the mountains and trees along the way into powder.

Fortunately, with the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, Lu Changsheng perfectly avoided the Fourth Rank Demon King and the Nascent Soul cultivators rushing from the mountain path.

An hour later.

Lu Changsheng arrived at a cave with a pale and weak complexion, signaling the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to stand guard outside, and entered with Lu Ping'an to rest.

"Huff huff huff!!!"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng's tightly wound mental state finally relaxed, gasping heavily to calm his emotions and Qi Mechanism.

"No wonder so many cultivators are obsessed with killing and fighting, it turns out that life-and-death battles are so thrilling."

Lu Changsheng murmured softly.

Although the battle process seemed simple just now, it was actually his first time using all his means, with a certain degree of gambling involved!

He gambled on whether Lou Mountain True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Body could withstand the Taiyin Mysterious Light and Fourth Rank poison, thereby breaking through the interception of the Three Treasures Incarnation!

Fortunately, the opponent's strength was as he expected, and did not break through the Talisman Formation and Yin Yang Qi Grasp.

Nonetheless, it still gave him an unprecedented sense of exhilaration.

"However, this battle took advantage of the Secret Realm, and the Nascent Soul Spirit Body couldn't instantly break open the Great Void; otherwise, even if the sneak attack succeeded, it would be difficult to kill his Nascent Soul."

Lu Changsheng muttered to himself, realizing that unless he breaks through to the Nascent Soul realm, or further stimulates the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] using The Celestial City Formation, at present, the Taiyin Mysterious Light and Solar Mysterious Light could at most destroy the Nascent Soul's physical body, unable to annihilate the Spirit Body.

"Alas."

Lu Changsheng looked at the frost-covered, pale, and weak Lu Ping'an, sighed.

Although a Nascent Soul Cultivator killing a Nascent Soul True Lord is astonishing, enough to be recorded in history.

Lu Changsheng felt little joy or sense of achievement.

If not for his son Lu Ping'an, under normal circumstances, he wouldn't have risked ambushing a Nascent Soul cultivator.

Yin Yang Magic Power slightly dissolved the Taiyin power in his body and then hit a Third Rank Sweet Dew Talisman.

Just now, although the Taiyin Mysterious Light blasted towards Lou Mountain True Monarch, Lu Ping'an was nearby, even though A Wu tried to avoid, sheltering him, he was still inevitably affected.

If Lu Ping'an didn't possess a Third Rank Late Stage Physique and an Undying Golden Body, in the case of a normal Initial Stage of Core Formation cultivator, the recent aftermath would have doomed or crippled them.

Even so, Lu Ping'an's situation was still very serious.

However, seeing that a flame burned in his Qi Ocean Core and the spine's Desolate Dragon Spine provided an endless supply of vitality, intertwined with the Undying Material of the Undying Golden Body nourishing his body, Lu Changsheng felt at ease, leaving him for now.

Though the injuries were severe, there was no life-threatening danger.

It's possible that relying on the Desolate Dragon Spine, the Undying Golden Body might wake him up after lying for a few months.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng glanced at the body of Lou Mountain True Monarch.

Without the support of the Nascent Soul Spirit Body, this Nascent Soul Body had already been thoroughly eroded by the Taiyin Mysterious Light and Fourth Rank poison, like a fragmented black pottery.

With a light touch of Mana, the frost-covered shattered flesh instantly turned to fragments, leaving only four slightly damaged Magical Treasures and a delicately shaped Storage Bag.

At the time, the situation was urgent, Lou Mountain True Monarch only took his Lifebound Spiritual Treasure and Storage Ring and did not have time to take other Magical Treasures.

Lu Changsheng did not sort through the spoils but took out a bottle of Healing Pills from the Storage Ring, consumed them all, and began to restore his physical state.

...

Chen Country, Lou Immortal Mountain.

This mountain stretches for thousands of miles, filled with dense Spiritual Energy, with several Third Rank Spirit Veins.

Its main vein is even a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein, on which numerous splendid buildings are erected, magnificent.

Lou Immortal Mountain's Lou Family, as an old overlord of Chen Country, has been passed down without interruption, wielding power in all directions.

Especially twenty-three years ago, besides the ancestor Lou Mountain True Monarch, Lou Family also nurtured a second Nascent Soul cultivator, which greatly enhanced the family's reputation, dominating Chen Country.

Taking advantage of this, Lou Family intends to lead Chen Country, prepare to wage war on neighboring countries, plunder resources, further advancing the family to become an immortal Great Clan!

Outside the ancestral shrine of Lou Family, the tasked Lou Family elder was yawning idly.

After all, guarding and cleaning the ancestral shrine is usually uneventful; occasionally, a family member's Soul Lamp or Soul Plate breaks, needing handling and reporting.

But as the Nascent Soul family of Chen Country, when family members travel, all forces treat them with respect, not going against them; who dares to kill Lou Family's members.

Like nine years ago, the Child of Destiny from Luoyun Mountain's Ming Family killed a Lou Family member, three elders from Lou Family stepped in to erase this family.

At this moment, he saw the distant Prohibition Tablet trembling.

"Hmm, which main vein elder fell outside?"

The old man suddenly looked towards the ancestral shrine with a somewhat heavy face.

Family forces are very concerned about bloodlines, so the ancestral shrine also divides the placement of Soul Plates and Soul Lamps into direct lines, collateral lines, branch collateral lines, and so on.

And this Prohibition Tablet's warning indicates not only the fall of a main vein cultivator but also a Nascent Soul ancestor of this level!

However, according to family rules, when a Soul Lamp of this level has an issue, the guard cannot check it alone; they must report to the family, then three or more elders can enter to inspect.

He immediately communicated, inviting three elders to enter and inspect.

However, after the three elders entered, there was no movement, deathly silence.

## Chapter 2017: Chapter 667: Lou Immortal Mountain, Tier 4 Exotic Treasure, Rich Harvest! (Part 2)

The old man was surprised, walked in, and saw the three people trembling, with one even kneeling on the ground, trembling. He felt a sense of shock and doubt, then slowly looked up.

Seeing that the high-ranking members of the family were fine, his mood turned heavy, and then he saw the dim soul lamp at the highest point, appearing as if he had seen a ghost, his body trembling uncontrollably as he murmured, "This is... the ancestor's soul lamp? How is this possible?"

Although Lou Mountain True Monarch looked old, calculating by the thousand-year lifespan of a Nascent Soul, he still had two or three hundred years left.

Such a lifespan, as long as the invasion warfare went smoothly, would have been enough to cultivate another Nascent Soul True Lord for the family!

But now, he had fallen outside.

At that moment, the entire Lou Immortal Mountain shook.

...

Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

In a cave.

Lu Changsheng, clad in a mystic robe, sat cross-legged with a pale face, unaware that his killing of a Nascent Soul Cultivator indirectly affected a cultivation nation's war.

"In my current state, it seems unfavorable for the [Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill] to activate its medicinal effects."

A moment later, he opened his eyes, murmuring.

After the Chaos Body merged with the Undying Golden Body, the self-healing of his physical body was astonishing.

The bodily burden caused by activating the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror stabilized in a short time.

Currently, the main issue was more about weakness, depletion of Qi and blood magical power, rather than severe injury.

In this situation, Lu Changsheng discovered a problem.

The Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill requires severe injury and life-threatening conditions to fully activate its effects.

However, his Chaos Body's life force was tremendously resilient. As soon as slightly injured, the undying material would start operating, and during the process, it would automatically refine the energy of the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill in his body, causing a rapid healing.

Thus, he found it incredibly difficult to fully activate the effects of the Dragon Nirvana Pill.

He needed to enter a severely injured, life-threatening state within a very short time.

If engaged in a prolonged battle, the energy released from the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill would continuously be refined by the Chaos Body, ultimately leading to difficulty activating its effects, and by the time it fully activates, much of the energy would have been wasted.

"Apart from self-harm, who can control their severely injured, near-death state so well?"

Lu Changsheng gently shook his head, feeling that this pill was somewhat useless, with overly harsh activation conditions better suited for someone without body refinement, with a fragile physique.

Nonetheless, he did not pay much attention to it.

It's just a slight waste of energy after all.

At least his body indeed recovered faster.

At this moment, with his body temporarily stabilized, Lu Changsheng began to sort through Lou Mountain True Monarch's storage ring.

It wasn't out of eagerness to see the spoils of battle.

But because the opponent might have traveled with others.

In case there's any token or credential in the storage ring or storage bag that could serve as a location anchor, then his situation could be dangerous.

Lu Changsheng first looked at Lou Mountain True Monarch's life-bound spiritual treasure.

It appeared sword-like yet was not a sword, lacking a blade edge, the top slightly pointed, with a handle below, divided into multiple sections, covered in Dao patterns, resembling a whip mace, very heavy.

At the moment, it was also covered with a layer of frost due to the Taiyin Mysterious Light effect.

When held in hand, Lu Changsheng instantly felt a strong sense of resistance.

Spiritual treasures have spirits.

Although the spirit of this spiritual treasure was far inferior to the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror], and even less than the [Michen Banner], it did possess basic awareness.

In dangerous situations, it could automatically protect its master, fighting autonomously through its artifact spirit, or burning its origin to unleash power.

And if someone other than its master tried to take the spiritual treasure, the artifact spirit would instinctively resist and struggle.

"This life-bound spiritual treasure will have to be re-refined later."

Life-bound magical treasures, except for their masters, and cultivators practicing the same cultivation technique, would have their power greatly reduced if obtained by others.

And with the spiritual treasure possessing independent consciousness, to use it, one must also subdue the artifact spirit.

However, Lu Changsheng possessed the "Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique," which recorded many methods for re-refining magical treasures, allowing him to erase the artifact spirit's consciousness while minimizing the loss of spirituality, and re-cultivate it.

Moreover, this spiritual treasure burned its origin in the Taiyin Mysterious Light, making it somewhat damaged and needing to be reforged before it could be used again; otherwise, it was quite useless.

"It can be used as a weapon for the Brahman Demon True Body."

The Brahman Demon True Body had three heads and six arms, capable of wielding multiple magical treasures in battle.

But ordinary magical treasures did not entice Lu Changsheng, better than the Brahman Demon True Body fighting barehanded.

Pasting a sealing talisman on the frost-covered stone whip, Lu Changsheng tossed it into the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, along with a few remaining magical treasures from Lou Mountain True Monarch's shattered body.

There were a total of four, all top-level magical treasures.

However, under the Taiyin Mysterious Light, their damage was much worse than the whip mace spiritual treasure.

"Might as well reforge them once returned."

These magical treasures were Nascent Soul-level loot, unsuitable for use in plain sight.

Lu Changsheng planned to have them all reforged once he returned.

He looked at Lou Mountain True Monarch's storage ring.

A powerful prohibition was on it.

But Lou Mountain True Monarch was already dead, and Lu Changsheng had the Nascent Soul-level Taiyi Divine Soul, so after half an hour of wear, the prohibition's light dissipated and extinguished.

The items inside were fewer than expected, but the spiritual mechanism aura they emitted indicated great value.

"These are Supreme Spirit Stones!"

Lu Changsheng saw over a dozen fist-sized earthy yellow spirit stones.

In the Cultivation World, spirit stones are divided into low quality, middle grade, superior grade, and supreme grade.

Yet, until now, Lu Changsheng had never seen Supreme Spirit Stones.

Even superior grade spirit stones only came from the assistance of kind-hearted individuals, along with obtaining some from the Demon King Nest in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and the Great Dream Marsh.

The Great Dream Immortal City always offered exchanges for superior grade spirit stones.

But one hundred middle grade spirit stones could not even exchange for one superior grade spirit stone, requiring at least one hundred and twenty for someone willing to make the trade.

As for the Supreme Spirit Stones, there's no need for further explanation.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, the effect of a single Supreme Spirit Stone can rival the Spiritual Eye Spring, used for cultivating a Spirit Vein."

### **Capítulo 2018: Chapter 667: Lou Immortal Mountain, Tier 4 Exotic Treasure, Bountiful Harvest!\_3**

Lu Changsheng held a Supreme Spirit Stone in his hand, feeling as if he was holding a small mountain, clicking his tongue in wonder.

Such Supreme Spirit Stones, even a Nascent Soul True Lord wouldn't use them for cultivation, but rather to activate secret treasures or set up formations, and so on.

"Fourteen Supreme Spirit Stones, but unfortunately, they're all of the earth attribute element."

Lu Changsheng knew that Lou Mountain True Monarch, whom he had killed, practiced an Earth Attribute Cultivation Technique, and these were probably prepared for himself.

Without much scrutiny, he prioritized looking at various tokens and talismans, etc.

Sure enough, he saw some tokens and insignias, even small array plates and array flags.

"Lou Immortal Mountain?"

Lu Changsheng saw a token in his hand, guessing it might represent the faction the other party belonged to.

Though the secret realm had an effect of isolating qi mechanisms, the prohibition would not be triggered after it's broken, but to avoid any accidents, with companions in the secret realm, Lu Changsheng did not destroy it, but tossed it aside.

After destroying or discarding the tokens, communication, perception jade talismans, and tokens in the Storage Ring, Lu Changsheng brought Lu Ping'an into the Formless Domain and called the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to a different place to sort out the spoils.

"A Third Rank Middle Grade Puppet, could it be that this person is actually a Puppet Master...?"

An hour later, Lu Changsheng found a cave, continued to assess his gains, and saw two puppets among them, pondering in his heart.

Previously, he had been observing Lou Mountain True Monarch through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, so Lu Changsheng saw his Earth Dragon Puppet damaged and a Third Rank Puppet scrapped midway.

In the recent battle, the Three Treasures Incarnations also destroyed two more.

Yet, surprisingly, there were still two Third Rank Puppets in the Storage Ring.

It must be known that Third Rank Puppets are already hard to find in the market, rarer than Third Rank Elixirs and Talismans.

Lu Changsheng, too, had previously received two Third Rank Puppets from True Man Tu Yuan.

“However, as a Nascent Soul True Lord, buying a few Third Rank Puppets should be simpler than for ordinary people.”

Lu Changsheng continued to clear, spotting a black Jade Box based on the treasure’s qi mechanism.

Inside lay a flying dagger the size of a thumb, thin as a cicada’s wing, seemingly concentrated with endless stars.

“This is... a Fourth Rank Exotic Treasure!?”

Lu Changsheng carefully observed, seeing it was not a Spiritual Treasure but an Exotic Treasure.

At this time, being placed in a Jade Box was for nurturing purposes, even without activation, it exuded an unstoppable sharpness.

Lu Changsheng picked up the flying dagger, made a cut on his own thumb, and his quasi-Fourth Rank physique was directly cut open, with fresh blood flowing out.

“Buzz!”

The flying dagger trembled, a sharp qi mechanism burst forth, seemingly wanting to devour his blood.

“If this flying dagger suddenly struck, even a Nascent Soul Cultivator might be killed, right?”

Lu Changsheng hurriedly steadied himself, looking at the flying dagger in his hand, feeling a bit of lingering fear in his heart.

If he hadn’t caught his opponent off guard, facing him head-on, if this person wielded the flying dagger, he might not survive, even if not mortally injured.

“However, it’s mine now.”

Lu Changsheng put the flying dagger back into the Brocade Box, serving as a trump card for future killing.

As long as this dagger cuts through the soul, or the Nascent Soul spirit body, even a Nascent Soul Cultivator will meet their demise!

Besides, there were no other magical treasures or exotic treasures.

This was expected, as a Nascent Soul True Lord wouldn't carry too many useless magical treasures on them.

“Nine Heavens Spirit Purifying Liquid, Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Qi, Millennium Spiritual Milk, Spirit Void Rejuvenation Pill, Purple Gold Rejuvenation Pill... tsk tsk tsk, the elixir medicines and spiritual objects for healing, detoxifying, and restoring mana are indeed complete.”

Lu Changsheng looked towards the bottles and jars in the Storage Ring.

These were rare elixirs and heaven and earth spiritual objects that are hard to come by in the outside world.

Whether for healing, nurturing the physical body's mana, detoxifying poisons, restoring qi and blood power, or nourishing the soul, it was all encompassed.

Like the Nine Heavens Spirit Purifying Liquid and Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Qi, which can even be used as Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects to cleanse the physical body's mana, slightly increasing the chance of achieving the Nascent Soul!

There were also more than ten Third Rank Top-Level Talismans, and even three Fourth Rank Talismans.

The more Lu Changsheng looked, the more he felt lingering fear, thinking he took advantage of the initial hand advantage with the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

Otherwise, giving his opponent breathing time, it would have been extremely difficult to kill him.

“As expected of a Nascent Soul True Lord, the preparations are incredibly thorough.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head in amazement, taking a sip of the Millennium Spiritual Milk inside.

His main problem now was that his Dantian's mana was almost exhausted, and the Tianyuan Lotus in the Second Dantian was completely drained.

If he relied on himself to meditate slowly, who knows when he would recover.

The Spiritual Milk, after entering his stomach, instantly transformed into a pure and rich mana that flowed into his limbs and bones, making Lu Changsheng sigh involuntarily at the quality of a Nascent Soul True Lord's product!

Being able to cultivate to the Nascent Soul level, no one would shortchange themselves in this aspect or be frugal.

After feeling a bit more comfortable all over, Lu Changsheng continued to check.

Apart from a few Fourth Rank spiritual objects, there weren't many rare heavenly materials, just some cultivation technique secrets remaining.

Lu Changsheng glanced through them briefly, mostly fragments of cultivation techniques and secret techniques, so he paid them no mind, suspecting that the other party, when coming to the secret realm, had converted most resources for use in the secret realm, or kept ordinary spiritual objects at home.

Lu Changsheng picked up a Storage Bag beside four damaged magical treasures.

This Storage Bag was also a Top-Level magical treasure, similar to Lu Changsheng's Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, with a very large space, likely specially prepared by the other party for the secret realm.

Compared to a Storage Ring, the inside of this Storage Bag was much more cluttered, containing demon beast carcasses and bones, various heavenly materials and spiritual treasures, and elixirs and talismans.

Lu Changsheng, previously observing Lou Mountain True Monarch through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, was aware of his gains in the secret realm these days, and most of the demon kings and Late Stage Core Formation cultivators he killed were thrown into this Storage Bag.

Unfortunately, the secret realm had not been explored for long, so the gains were not extremely abundant, but for Lu Changsheng, it was already considerable.

"Fourth-Rank Pure Bamboo, imbued with purity and natural intent, effective in dispelling heart demons, reducing the effects during a Nascent Soul demonic tribulation."

"Third Rank Soul Nourishing Wood, though it's only a small piece, it's not bad; it can aid Nascent Soul cultivators in nurturing their souls, or even provide a place for the soul to reside."

"Coagulation Crystal Elixir, looks like high rank cultivators still have no shortage of Coagulation Crystal Elixirs, just that their alchemy skills are a little lacking, barely considered genuine..."

“Elemental Elixir, useful for Late Stage Core Formation cultivators to enhance their mana...”

The heavenly materials and treasures inside left Lu Changsheng dazzled.

After the Beast Tide in Great Dream Immortal City, he had gained unprecedented wealth from slaying the Void Kun.

But compared to the Void Kun, Lu Changsheng found that Lou Mountain True Monarch, such a Nascent Soul Cultivator, was even wealthier.

Or rather, the main wealth of a demon king was within itself, and other heavenly materials and treasures were additional benefits.

Whereas, the wealth accumulated by someone like Lou Mountain True Monarch, a Nascent Soul Cultivator over hundreds of years, was truly terrifying, far surpassing that of demon beasts!

However, this was also because the other party came to the secret realm, gaining many spoils, all to Lu Changsheng’s benefit.

“No wonder so many people come to secret realms... the return rate is simply...”

Lu Changsheng shook his head in amazement.

If a Nascent Soul cultivator were to cultivate obediently, relying on alchemy, talisman drawing, hunting demon beasts, or guarding towns, even after a hundred or a thousand years, they wouldn’t earn so many resources.

From this trip’s gains, excluding Lou Mountain True Monarch’s Lifebound Spiritual Treasure, the four top-level damaged magical treasures, Lu Changsheng at least saw four Nascent Soul spiritual objects.

Though the quality could only be said to be average, at least in terms of Nascent Soul spiritual objects, he wasn’t lacking.

There were also a total of seven Fourth-Rank Spiritual Materials for crafting magical treasures.

Moreover, there was a large pile of Nascent Soul-level heaven and earth spiritual materials.

Aside from the four magical treasures of Lou Mountain True Monarch, the Storage Bag had six other magical treasures, all Superior-grade or Top-Level magical treasures.

After returning, with a little time spent, Lu Changsheng could fully arm himself from head to toe.

However, as a man with a system, Lu Changsheng took a few deep breaths to calm himself, releasing his son Lu Ping'an from the Formless Treasure Wheel.

After feeding him a Spirit Void Rejuvenation Pill, slightly dissolving the medicinal power, and drinking another sip of Millennium Spiritual Milk himself, Lu Changsheng then continued to sit down and recover his physical state.

Now that his son Lu Ping'an has been saved, he no longer intends to participate in the secret realm much further, but rather stay here until it's over.

At most, once his physical state fully recovers, he might hunt a few Third Rank demon beasts in the secret realm's outskirts, or see if he can pick up some spiritual medicines.

### **Chapter 2019: Chapter 668: Peerless Prodigy of the Dao of Puppets! Peach Blossom Fate!**

In the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, atop a towering mountain peak, three figures descended from three different directions.

Ming Sha True Monarch, clad in a dark red ghost robe and with an ugly face, saw the expressions of the two people in front of him and realized they hadn't found any trace of Yangming True Master. His face immediately looked somewhat grim.

He had paid a high price to persuade these two.

"Daoist Ming Sha, the Vast Sand Illusion Realm is so vast, and our Divine Senses are restricted by the Secret Realm. Trying to find one person is like looking for a needle in a haystack."

"Indeed, and moreover, I suspect that this person is hiding. If he was really fighting for opportunities in the Secret Realm, there would have been some movement or news by now."

The Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Yun Mei Monarch said.

Though they were enticed by Ming Sha True Monarch's words to hunt down Yangming True Master,

after searching once without results, they were unwilling to waste more time.

The main reason was that the statements of Ming Sha True Monarch were too bizarre, speaking of a Supreme Treasure surpassing the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool of the Yiming Ghost Sect and a top-level Spiritual Pet awakening the True Spirit Bloodline.

“Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, your Beast God Mountain specializes in Beast Taming. Isn’t there a way to track that Peng Bird?”

Ming Sha True Monarch asked unwillingly.

He was not afraid of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Yun Mei Monarch.

But he harbored a deadly enmity with Yangming True Master!

This person wields a Supreme Treasure, with combat power comparable to a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

In their previous clash, if not for the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool Supreme Treasure, he would have nearly had his Magic Body shattered by the other.

Thus, in this situation, he was extremely afraid, even terrified, of Yangming True Master breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage.

If that person broke through to the Nascent Soul stage, he would absolutely be a top-tier Earth Dao Nascent Soul, with combat power no weaker than the current Xuanjian True Monarch.

Even with the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool, Ming Sha True Monarch knew he would not be a match and might face a life-threatening situation!

“I have some methods, but Daoist Ming Sha, as you know, in such a Secret Realm, with many Nascent Souls gathered, any loss would be too great.”

The plump man known as the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch shook his head and said.

Awakening the True Spirit Bloodline in a top-level Demon Beast is indeed tempting,

but not having seen it himself, he wasn’t willing to pay a high price for an uncertain Demon Beast.

What if he exhausted too much, and an enemy appeared?

Nascent Soul Cultivators seldom fight to the death because they possess the Nascent Soul astral projection technique.

As long as the root cause can’t be eliminated, no one wants to completely offend a Nascent Soul True Lord.

But in such a Secret Realm, where Nascent Soul Spirit Bodies can’t escape into the Void, it’s much easier to kill a Nascent Soul Cultivator than in the outside world.

If he were to become severely damaged in Primordial Energy, other Nascent Soul Cultivators wouldn't mind taking action.

After all, a Nascent Soul Cultivator's possessions can outweigh many fortuitous encounters in the Secret Realm.

Of course, he said this also hoping to get enough benefits from Ming Sha True Monarch, unwilling to exert effort for nothing.

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator, Ming Sha True Monarch naturally understood the implication of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's words.

While he had means, the price was too high, and compensation was needed.

He pondered for a moment and said, "Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, I've heard your Heavenly Silkworm is attempting a metamorphosis. If you can find Yangming True Master, I have a Myriad Spirits Blood Pill...."

"Three portions, plus three portions of Fourth Rank Blood of Myriad Spirits."

The Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch thoughtfully extended his plump white fingers and said.

"Three portions of Fourth Rank Blood of Myriad Spirits..."

Ming Sha True Monarch's face looked somewhat grim.

The Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool, this Supreme Treasure, is not only formidable in offense and defense, but it also has a supreme wondrous use of coagulating the Blood of Myriad Spirits!

The Blood of Myriad Spirits, aside from being used in Core Formation and as a Nascent Soul Spiritual Object, can also be refined into Elixir Medicines and for nurturing Ghost Beasts, marking the true foundation of the Yiming Ghost Sect.

But to coagulate the Blood of Myriad Spirits requires consuming vast resources and the blood of living beings, and even his reserves are running low.

Especially for advancing to the Nascent Soul stage and repairing the damage to his Spiritual Treasure Origin during the Crossing Tribulation, the Yiming Ghost Sect no longer had extra resources for the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool.

"Previously, during my Nascent Soul impact, the sect's Blood of Myriad Spirits was entirely depleted. At most, I can give you just one portion of Fourth Rank Blood of Myriad Spirits."

Ming Sha True Monarch pondered slightly, then said with a pained expression.

“In that case, give me one portion first, and another within a hundred years. Daoist Ming Sha, you also know that in such a Secret Realm, sensing Heavenly Secrets is a costly affair.”

Although the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch moved with Ming Sha True Monarch, their major cooperation was strategic, so he was very forthcoming about his demands.

“In that case, I ask True Monarch to take action.”

Ming Sha True Monarch, considering Yangming True Master’s situation, agreed despite the pain, aiming to slay him within the Secret Realm.

“Rest assured, Daoist Ming Sha. This person once assisted Jiang Country and disrupted our plans, leading to Heavenly Fiend True Monarch’s capture by the Heavenly Sword Sect. Naturally, I will do my utmost to slay this thief!”

With the benefits attained, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch smiled slyly in earnest, his eyes squinting to slits, and patted his round belly.

He then sounded like a drum, producing deep, powerful booms from his belly.

Next.

“Ssss!!!”

It sounded as though a caterpillar was singing inside his belly, sending an invisible ripple like flowing water in all directions.

Meanwhile, the body of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch gradually swelled, and a foul smell seeped from his pores, his eyes glistening with intertwined Qi Mechanism.

“In my current state, I can sense the bloodline Qi Mechanism of all Third Rank Top Level bird Demon Kings in the vicinity, as well as Yin Yang Magic Power. Unless he completely hides, he won’t escape my detection.”

The plump, chubby skin of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch appeared soft and tender, as if invisible silk was flowing over it, under the light, small antennae appearing on his forehead, and he spoke in a somewhat hoarse voice.

Ming Sha True Monarch and Yun Mei Monarch, seeing this, closely followed his side.

**Chapter 2020: Chapter 668: Peerless Genius of the Puppet Dao! Peach Blossom Fate! (Part 2)**

...

"Hm?"

In a mountain cave, Lu Changsheng, whose body was flowing with Yin Yang energies, opened his eyes and looked at the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in his arms.

These days, although he had the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng guarding outside, his real means was the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror!

Lacking the Sun and Moon Token and bloodline medium, it couldn't provide Lu Changsheng with the detailed images he wanted, but it could still sense and monitor the Qi mechanism within a hundred miles.

As long as there was a strong Nascent Soul spiritual pressure or the Qi mechanism of a Fourth Rank Demon King approaching, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror would alert him immediately.

Even if a cultivator used miraculous treasures to conceal the Qi mechanism, as long as they got close, it would be hard to escape the detection of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

At this moment, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror sensed a strong fluctuation coming this way.

Lu Changsheng immediately focused his divine sense into the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to observe the situation.

Three hundred miles away, he saw several blurred figures fighting and moving in his direction.

With A Wu controlling the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, the image gradually became clear.

"Is this a puppet battle formation?"

Lu Changsheng saw a man controlling thirteen puppets encircling and attacking two Core Formation Peak cultivators, a man and a woman.

Although using the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, he couldn't clearly sense the magic power mechanism, but by linking the thirteen puppets together to form a formation map, he could tell this was a puppet battle formation.

"A late-stage Core Formation cultivator controlling thirteen puppets, and at least of third rank middle grade... Oh, the heroes of the world are indeed as numerous as carp in the river."

When it comes to puppetry and puppet battle formations, Lu Changsheng was naturally familiar.

However, crafting puppets was very time and material-consuming, with low returns, so he hadn't upgraded his research after initially acquiring Second Rank puppet skills.

But he knew that the divine sense of a late-stage Core Formation cultivator could control up to seven or eight third-rank puppets at most.

Even at Core Formation Peak, controlling more than ten third-rank puppets was impossible.

As for thirteen puppets, could the soul possibly have reached Nascent Soul level?

If it weren't for his early experiences in the Soul Path Dreams, condensing the Great Dao Golden Core, and awakening the Taiyi Soul Body, Lu Changsheng's soul could never have reached Nascent Soul level in the late stage of Core Formation.

Therefore, he was very surprised that this person could achieve such a feat in the late stage of Core Formation.

"Indeed, those daring enough to enter the Vast Sand Illusion Realm as Core Formation cultivators have some skill and means to barely contend against Nascent Soul, otherwise, they wouldn't have dared to enter."

Though puppet battle formations suit positional battles,

this person's thirteen puppets were extraordinary.

Not only did they form a puppet formation map, etching out intricate and dense formation light patterns, but the coordination between the puppets in terms of offense and defense was seamless and fluid.

His daughter Lu Wangshu had studied puppet battle formations for quite some time, but she could only link the Qi mechanisms and then act together, which was quite rigid compared to this person's puppet battle formation.

The man and woman being besieged seemed to be a husband and wife duo, with great synergy.

Yet, under the entanglement of the thirteen puppets, they were heavily injured and could barely hold on, expressing their willingness to compensate.

But the man controlling the puppets ignored them and even unleashed a set of needle-like magical treasures to attack them.

"Damn, does this person truly have a Nascent Soul level soul?"

Lu Changsheng gasped in surprise.

He suddenly understood how others used to view him when he fought Nascent Soul cultivators at Core Formation.

This man, a late-stage Core Formation cultivator, not only controlled thirteen puppets but could also concentrate on manipulating treasures to kill?

Could this be any more outrageous?

But the more Lu Changsheng watched, the more he detected some clues.

Among the thirteen puppets was a top-level third-rank main puppet, which seemed to be the leader of the others.

"This person likely cultivates some sort of puppet cultivation technique similar to the 'Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture' that allows puppets to be refined as lifebound puppets, thereby lowering the threshold for controlling them."

Lu Changsheng pondered silently.

The Lu Family's fourth-rank puppet skills came from Tianyuan True Monarch.

They were ingenious but not the most top-level.

So Lu Changsheng speculated that the puppet battle formation and puppet control techniques of this person likely belonged to some top-level puppet cultivation technique.

Only in this way could it be explained how a Core Formation cultivator could control so many puppets.

A moment later, seeing the couple perish under the siege of the thirteen-puppet battle formation, Lu Changsheng lightly shook his head, uninterested in exploiting the black market scenario.

Although the man's puppets suffered considerable damage, with some even showing signs of wear, Lu Changsheng wasn't in full condition and didn't want to create further trouble.

He watched as the man cleaned up the battlefield, retrieved the twelve puppets, and flew toward him with the main puppet, prompting Lu Changsheng to immediately

employ the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall to conceal himself and the unconscious Lu Ping'an beside him.

However, as the man passed by, he seemed to notice the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng guarding not far from the cave. He exchanged a glance with the puppet beside him, then released the twelve puppets again.

"Damn!"

Lu Changsheng hadn't expected the other party to eye the Golden Peng.

But it made sense upon reflection.

Of this man's twelve puppets, eight resembled beast forms, evidently crafted from Demon King bones.

Seeing a Third Rank Demon King, how could he let it slip by, especially a Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng with such an extraordinary presence?

"Screech!"

Spotting the situation, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng let out a long, clear screech, soaring into the sky, and asked Lu Changsheng if escape or battle was the better choice, as it could now distract these intruders.

"Since trouble has come knocking, why flee!"

Lu Changsheng simply didn't wish for unnecessary trouble, but he was not afraid.

Though not at his peak condition, he wasn't a pushover for just any Core Formation cultivator!

Besides, he admitted he was somewhat tempted by seeing thirteen third rank middle-grade puppets.

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family  
#Chapter 2021: 668: Puppet Dao's Peerless Prodigy!  
Peach Blossom Fate! (Part 3) - Read Starting as a Son-in-law  
to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2021: 668:  
Puppet Dao's Peerless Prodigy! Peach Blossom Fate!  
(Part 3)**

## Chapter 2021: Chapter 668: Puppet Dao's Peerless Prodigy! Peach Blossom Fate! (Part 3)

He brought his son Lu Ping'an into the Formless Domain, as the Great Luo Sword Embryo appeared in his hand.

"A Wu."

The fourteen Supreme Spirit Stones obtained earlier were now put to use. He handed them to A Wu, signaling it to use some Taiyin Mysterious Light to interfere with the opponent later.

Facing such a supreme heavenly hero, Lu Changsheng was still extremely cautious, going all out.

He then fully deployed the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall, lying in wait for an opportunity.

Earlier, by observing, Lu Changsheng discerned some situations: once the puppet battle formation formed, the man himself would become the breaking point.

Outside the cave, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, like a wild demon king, exuded boundless ferocity, engulfing the puppet man in a tidal wave of destruction.

The thirteen puppets' qi mechanisms started to interweave, releasing mysterious and intricate formation patterns, forming a puppet formation map, trapping the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

It must be said that the man's puppet battle formation was indeed extraordinary, able to withstand several bouts even against a Nascent Soul True Lord face-to-face.

As the thirteen puppets intensely suppressed the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Lu Changsheng cautiously moved out of the cave through the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall, then the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone exploded violently as the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand slashed out.

"Clang!"

The majestic sword light, peerless and sharp, illuminated the sky, bursting forth a dazzling sword light of unparalleled sharpness.

"Not good!"

As the man controlling the puppets hunted the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, an alarm bell rang wildly in his heart, activating his magical robe, body-protecting barrier, and puppet formation map.

However, at the moment Lu Changsheng's sword slashed out, the Yin Yang Chart and Brahman Demon True Body suddenly appeared, jointly striking.

The Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in his arms burned a Supreme Spirit Stone, bursting with a cold, mysterious white light.

“Boom, boom, boom!!!”

Under the majestic sword light, the man's magical robe and body-protecting barrier shattered like porcelain.

As the might of the Yin Yang Chart and Brahman Demon True Body arrived, they too shattered instantly, and a blood mark appeared from his brow and extended down to his legs.

Blood splattered.

The man's body split in two, his face unwilling even in death.

“???”

Lu Changsheng's expression was a mix of doubt and shock.

What's going on?

Wasn't this man the kind who could control thirteen puppets while also using magical treasures, a supreme heavenly hero? How could one sword be the end?

Though using the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone at full power meant one sword was enough to instantly kill a Core Formation Peak cultivator.

But shouldn't such a supreme heavenly hero have a bunch of trump cards up his sleeve?

A short distance away, the Third Rank Top Level puppet witnessed this scene, its deep, black eyes seemingly burning with two flames.

Unbelievably, there was another person lying in ambush, launching an attack.

It hadn't sensed anything earlier.

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—”

Out of the thirteen puppets, nine abruptly abandoned the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to escape, while the remaining four, rumbling like awakening war machines, began to self-destruct.

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng paused in disbelief.

Damn, the owner is dead, and the puppets can still move on their own?

These puppets were peculiar!

Lu Changsheng thought of his own Thousand Faces Puppet Fox.

Though the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox possessed consciousness, it also lacked autonomy!

In a flash, Lu Changsheng, having no time to think further, wrapped the man's body that had been split in two, as the Yin Yang Chart stretched across the sky, infinite yin yang divine light blooming, encapsulating the four self-destructing puppets with the Yin Yang Qi Grasp.

“Boom, boom, boom!!!”

Yet, hastily as it was, the self-destruction still caused Lu Changsheng's qi and blood to roll and surge.

“Where do you think you're going!”

With a cold and stern look, Lu Changsheng landed on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, in an instant flying dozens of miles to catch up with the nine puppets.

These puppets attempted to repeat their trick, with five of them rushing forward to self-destruct.

But how could Lu Changsheng give them another chance?

The Taiyin Mysterious Light he'd prepared earlier for the man suddenly shone forth from his chest.

This level of Taiyin Mysterious Light wouldn't threaten a Nascent Soul Cultivator but was more than sufficient against a few Third Rank puppets.

The five puppets prepared to self-destruct were instantly covered with frost, their movements slowed, then dimmed and shattered, contained by the Yin Yang Qi Grasp.

Seeing this, another three rushed up, covering three angles, to buy time for the Third Rank Peak puppet Lu Changsheng had been observing.

“This puppet indeed has a problem!”

Lu Changsheng had been focused on this Third Rank Peak puppet, suspecting it was the man's lifebound puppet, yet now he was increasingly convinced it wasn't simple.

The Brahman Demon True Body roared, growing several feet taller, its six arms tightly grasping the three puppets, preventing their self-detonation.

Immediately after, a snow-white dan pill transformed into the Three Treasures Incarnation, maneuvering the Yin Yang Chart, shooting out towards the independently fleeing Third Rank Top Level puppet.

These puppets, impressive as they appeared, weren't much without the puppet battle formation.

The three puppets seized by the Brahman Demon True Body were quickly captured and suppressed by Lu Changsheng's divine skills.

The isolated Third Rank Top Level puppet wasn't a match for the Three Treasures Incarnation, getting ensnared and delayed, unable to shake free.

Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng swiftly closed in, as the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand emitted a peerless sword light, causing minor damage to the Third Rank Top Level puppet's body.

At that moment, the Peach Blossom Gu in Lu Changsheng's brow's Sea of Consciousness conveyed a vague message.

It indicated he had a chance to establish Peach Blossom Fate with the puppet before him; he shouldn't miss it.

“???”

Lu Changsheng was bewildered.

What's this?

Though the Peach Blossom Gu increasingly got hungry, every time he saw a woman, it would indicate his charm had a chance to establish Peach Blossom Fate with them.

But this is a puppet!

Could this puppet be like the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, crafted by the man from his wife? Was this a female puppet?

Lu Changsheng disregarded the Peach Blossom Gu's occasional prompts, deploying the Yin Yang Qi Grasp to prevent excessive damage to the puppet.

After all, these were his spoils of battle.

If too damaged, his current puppet skills couldn't repair them.

However, recalling the Peach Blossom Gu's prompt, he cast the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique's Divine Consciousness Secret Technique on the puppet ahead.

Under normal circumstances, puppets, like the Three Treasures Incarnation, lack souls and do not fear divine sense attacks.

Yet, as this divine sense secret technique was executed, Lu Changsheng immediately sensed a wave of soul consciousness emanating from the puppet.

However, this soul wave was slightly different from normal souls.

"It actually has soul consciousness?"

Astounded, Lu Changsheng cast a Sealing Divine Light, then flung an unrefined rope magical treasure, tightly binding the puppet, intending to investigate its situation later.

"Master!"

At that moment, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in Lu Changsheng's arms suddenly trembled, warning frantically.

It signaled that three powerful qi mechanisms, veiled with concealment, were approaching this direction.

Among them, one magic aura was notably similar to that of the previous Ming Sha True Monarch.

"Ming Sha True Monarch!?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng's heart trembled, immediately moving to sweep the puppet before him into the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, signaling the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to burn life and escape.

After all, these three powerful auras undoubtedly indicated that Ming Sha True Monarch had summoned reinforcements.

In his current state, he stood no chance.

## **Chapter 2022: Chapter 669: Three Nascent Souls! Encirclement and Assassination!**

"What's going on? Could it be that he sensed our aura?"

Ming Sha True Monarch watched as the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng instantly transformed into a golden streak of light and disappeared into the horizon. He froze for a moment before speaking with an ugly expression.

They had spent a huge price to hunt down Yangming True Master, scouring almost the entire outer area of the secret realm.

They had finally sensed the aura of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and Yangming True Master and approached cautiously, yet he immediately fled.

Watching as the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng almost vanished without a trace, Ming Sha True Monarch felt a surge of unspeakable frustration.

“That’s impossible, this person is just a Core Formation cultivator; how could he possibly sense our aura!”

Yun Mei Monarch retorted immediately.

The secret realm restricted divine sense, affecting even them, let alone a Core Formation cultivator.

“Something’s wrong, there’s something wrong with this child!”

At this time, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch opened his eyes and said in a hoarse voice.

He sensed, through the resonance with his Lifebound Heavenly Silkworm and the heavenly secrets, that the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng had just burned its essence blood.

Under normal circumstances, even after a battle, rushing to leave would not cause someone to make their spiritual pet burn its essence blood.

After all, no matter how vigorous a demon beast’s qi-blood is, it can’t be burned so indiscriminately.

So, he must have realized a dangerous situation.

But the three of them had concealed their mana mechanism, and this person was just a Core Formation cultivator; how could he sense their mana mechanism?

“This child is very strange, either he’s a Divination Grandmaster who has cultivated a top-level divine skill to sense fortunes, or he possesses a treasure that senses dangerous mechanisms!”

At that moment, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch was filled with interest in Yangming True Master, wanting to hunt him down.

“Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, do you have a way to find him?”

Ming Sha True Monarch immediately looked at the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and asked.

“Don’t worry, I’ve already memorized their aura. Unless he has other means to conceal his aura and stays hidden, he won’t escape my sensing!”

The Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch noticed that the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng had the True Spirit Bloodline awakened, and a trace of greed flashed in his eyes.

If he could feed his heavenly silkworm with its essence blood, perhaps he could achieve a perfect transformation!

“Alright, then I’ll trouble the True Monarch!”

Ming Sha True Monarch looked pleased.

The Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch took a deep breath, formed a gesture incantation with both hands, and his belly began to swell, resembling a heavenly silkworm roaring.

His fair and tender skin was at this moment covered with numerous crystalline threads, and his complexion turned slightly pale.

A moment later, he looked in the direction where Lu Changsheng had disappeared, and said hoarsely, “I can sense their rough location, but this person likely possesses a treasure that senses dangerous mechanisms, so we should split up and act according to my information to intercept him...”

The speed of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng’s escape, burning essence blood and life span, was astonishing.

In this secret realm, Nascent Soul cultivators can’t break the void and disappear unless they burn essence blood or Nascent Soul origin, making it difficult to catch up.

Except for top-level body cultivators, a cultivator’s essence blood and lifespan are far less robust than a demon beast’s, and they can’t match its depletion, especially in such a Nascent Soul level secret realm.

“Split up...”

Ming Sha True Monarch glanced at the somewhat pale face of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, feeling slightly worried that the other might be slain by Yangming True Master.

After all, this Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch had only broken through the Nascent Soul stage for a few decades, and his strength was even weaker than himself, who wielded the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool.

If he were ambushed by Yangming True Master and caught off guard, his magic body might really be cut down.

But considering their methods from Beast God Mountain, he and Yun Mei Monarch could arrive instantly, he nodded and reminded, "Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, this Yangming True Master possesses a top-level killing treasure, be cautious."

"Rest assured, Daoist Ming Sha."

The Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's body was bloated and overweight at this time, his eyes were narrow slits, almost indistinguishable.

Though his frontal combat was average, his physical body defense and qi-blood life were top-level among the same rank, how could he fear a Core Formation cultivator?

Soon after, the three had a brief exchange, holding tokens, they split up and flew in three directions, then acted according to Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's information, so that even if they found Yangming True Master, he couldn't escape.

As long as one could hold Yangming True Master, once the three arrived, killing a Core Formation cultivator would be a breeze, wouldn't it?

...

At this moment, miles away, inside a cave.

"Phew!"

Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply, not expecting that the secret realm was so vast and Ming Sha True Monarch could still find him, even convincing Nascent Soul cultivators to help.

"When this old ancestor breaks through to the Nascent Soul, the first thing I'll do is annihilate your Yiming Ghost Sect."

Lu Changsheng was not one for leniency and had already marked Ming Sha True Monarch for death.

He took a top-level spiritual medicine from Lou Mountain True Monarch's storage ring and drank a mouthful of thousand-year-old spiritual milk; Lu Changsheng instantly felt much more comfortable.

Seeing the somewhat listless Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng beside him, Lu Changsheng gave it one as well, and also provided it with a few kinds of great nourishing spiritual medicines.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng had performed exceptionally well during this secret realm expedition, escaping from a Nascent Soul True Lord, and Lu Changsheng naturally wouldn't be stingy.

Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was delighted, thinking that the meals were getting better and better nowadays.

Lu Changsheng wasn't in a rush to check the puppets or loot from earlier; he sat cross-legged, activated the "Yin Yang Creation Classic," and ran the indestructible material of his Chaos Body, refining the medicinal power of the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill to rapidly recover his body.

Although the battle earlier wasn't too draining, he had now attracted the attention of three Nascent Soul cultivators, making it essential to restore to peak state quickly!

However, several hours later.

"Master!"

The Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in his arms trembled, informing Lu Changsheng that another aura was stealthily approaching, similar to one of the previous three powerful auras.

### **Chapter 2023: Chapter 669: Three Nascent Souls! Encirclement and Slaughter! (Part 2)**

"Again? Is it that old dog Ming Sha from the beginning?"

Lu Changsheng frowned, unsure how the other party found him.

"No."

A Wu's voice was cold and emotionless.

"A Wu, what does this person look like?"

Lu Changsheng sank his Divine Sense into the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, wanting to see what the reinforcements called by Ming Sha True Monarch looked like, so he could remember this enmity.

In an instant, a man with a fat and bloated body, fair and soft skin, and what seemed like two antennae on his head appeared in the mirror.

“Who is this person?”

Lu Changsheng frowned, not recognizing the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

Although he knew the appearances of the two Nascent Souls from the Beast God Mountain through the Five Poisons Cult Leader, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch had altered his appearance dramatically using a Divine Secret Skill, so Lu Changsheng did not recognize him immediately.

If not for A Wu indicating that this person’s Qi Mechanism had previously been with Ming Sha True Monarch, he would have thought the person was merely passing by.

“Ambush or...”

With the experience of killing Lou Mountain True Monarch, Lu Changsheng now had some grasp on killing Nascent Soul Cultivators.

He knew that as long as he prepared well, burned all the Supreme Spirit Stones in his hand, and then used the Taiyin Mysterious Light, there was a high probability of killing this person.

But considering there was still a Ming Sha True Monarch and an unknown Nascent Soul, Lu Changsheng chose to avoid confrontation.

“Go!”

Although this person was no longer approaching, Lu Changsheng had a vague premonition, suspecting that he was waiting for others.

After all, owning the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng as transportation, they couldn’t burn the Nascent Soul Origin to forcibly pursue him.

So the best way would be to surround him!

Lu Changsheng tapped his foot, landing on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, signaling it to leave, then the Golden Peng spread its wings, flying like a golden blazing sun in the opposite direction of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

“Hmm!?”

In the distance, the eyes of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch suddenly glinted, looking toward Lu Changsheng's direction, looking surprised.

He didn't expect that even wrapped in the Heavenly Silkworm Robe, the other party could still sense him.

"Something's off with this person, definitely a big issue!"

His Heavenly Silkworm Robe not only concealed his Magic Aura but also concealed Heavenly Secrets, preventing detection.

But even in this situation, he was still sensed by Yangming True Master.

The Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch didn't hesitate, his fat and bloated body shot out, an invisible silkworm sound buzzing in his belly, trying to disturb the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and simultaneously sending signals to Ming Sha True Monarch and Yun Mei Monarch to take action.

"Swoosh!!!"

Lu Changsheng rode on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, flying toward the southeast.

A moment later, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in his arms sensed two powerful Magic Power Mechanism approaching rapidly from this direction.

One of the auras was that of the initial Ming Sha True Monarch.

"Old dog!"

Lu Changsheng knew he guessed correctly, Ming Sha True Monarch had called two Nascent Soul Cultivators to hunt him.

"A Wu!"

He signaled the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to observe the appearance of the other Nascent Soul Cultivator, wanting to know about this person's origin and see if he could analyze any information.

As this person kept closing in, the mirror revealed a tall and robust figure, full of masculine air, yet with some delicate and graceful features.

His face was as white as jade, with arched brows reaching the temples, and distinct features, possessing both the firm contours of a man and the soft lines of a woman, making it hard to distinguish between male and female.

However, on his cheek was a 'Mei' character full of evil allure Qi Mechanism.

"Barebody Sect Supreme Elder, Yun Mei Monarch!"

Lu Changsheng recognized this person's origin.

When he had perused the information of several major forces in Liang Country, he saw this person.

Rumor had it that although he was a man, he possessed female traits, being both male and female, so he was favored by a patriarch of the Barebody Sect, accepted as a disciple, and thus rose to power, breaking through to Nascent Soul!

"Yangming True Master!"

Yun Mei Monarch sensed the Qi Mechanism of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and immediately shouted.

His voice was as vigorous and fierce as a man's, as if thousands of giant beasts were roaring, containing a sharp and destructive intent, yet also seductive like thousands of charming women whispering, bewitching to the bone, eroding the soul.

"Not good!"

Lu Changsheng, possessing the Taiyi Divine Soul, was unaffected, but the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was disturbed under this voice, becoming agitated and unstable.

"Golden Peng, steady!"

Lu Changsheng released his Life-bound Magic Treasure, the Yin Yang Chart, emitting mysterious light, with extreme Yang embracing Yin, extreme Yin embracing Yang, Yin and Yang rotating, shielding the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng from this soundwave Qi Mechanism.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng realized it was affected, letting out a shrill cry, radiating intimidating demon Qi, its entire body gleaming, forming a Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram, steadying its body, the escape speed astonishing.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Yun Mei Monarch's speed was extraordinary, his tall and robust figure winding a red scarf, his actions and Magic Power Mechanism carrying a bewitching and sinister aura.

Lu Changsheng knew that the Cultivation Technique Divine Ability of Barebody Sect affected the five senses and six perceptions of others with every move.

He activated the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall and the Yin Yang Chart to the extreme, enveloping himself and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, isolating the influence of this Qi Mechanism, then slashed out with the Great Luo Sword Embryo.

“Clang!”

The brilliant sword light illuminates the world, forming an endless rain of light, filled with sharp killing intent, bursting toward Yun Mei Monarch.

Yun Mei Monarch, being an experienced True Monarch, arrived faster than Ming Sha True Monarch, indicating his strength, the red scarf striking out, like a red celestial curtain, frantically blocking the sword rain.

“Is this the Supreme Treasure Ming Sha mentioned!?”

Yun Mei Monarch was shocked by this sword of Lu Changsheng.

Although Ming Sha True Monarch repeatedly emphasized that the Supreme Treasure in Yangming True Master’s hand was extraordinary, they believed it could not possibly threaten a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

But this sword from Lu Changsheng, if taken by surprise, was indeed enough to threaten a Nascent Soul Cultivator!

### **Chapter 2024: Chapter 669: Three Nascent Souls! Encirclement and Slaughter!**

At the moment when Yun Mei True Monarch was forced back by this sword, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng burned its essence blood and life force to quickly escape.

Ming Sha True Monarch saw this scene and was greatly alarmed, directly burning his Nascent Soul Origin, intending to entangle him.

Fourth Rank Talisman—Heavenly Wind Talisman!

Lu Changsheng did not hesitate and activated a Fourth Rank Talisman from Lou Mountain True Monarch.

A terrifying surge of spiritual power erupted, forming a dreadful black heavenly wind, like chaotic void currents, a calamity with no scene, sweeping towards Ming Sha True Monarch.

"Break!"

Ming Sha True Monarch shouted loudly, the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool was hoisted above his head, an endless rain of blood and stench pervaded, breaking through the black disastrous heavenly wind, and attacked Lu Changsheng.

But Lu Changsheng would not entangle with him, once again slashed out with full force, the sword light blazed gloriously, dividing the world into yin and yang, forcing Ming Sha to retreat.

However, at this moment, Ming Sha True Monarch swore to kill Lu Changsheng, using the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool to fiercely counter the sword light, the blood in the pool boiled, ghosts cried and wolves howled, the chilling yin energy was dense, as if something extremely terrifying was about to appear.

"Go!"

Lu Changsheng noticed something amiss with the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool, suspecting he was about to summon the Fourth Rank Ghost King from the pool, immediately launched a Third Rank Top Level Divine Movement Wind Talisman to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, indicating it should just escape, and leave the rest to him.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng also knew the danger at this moment, frantically burning its essence blood and life force, like a golden meteor streaking across the sky, stirring a fierce gale.

After Lu Changsheng slashed out another sword, he operated the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, accelerating the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"Damn it, Yangming True Master, do you dare to face me head-on!"

Ming Sha True Monarch saw this scene and furiously roared.

He was willing to burn his essence blood and life force, but Yun Mei True Monarch and Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch were not.

Moreover, once the encirclement by the three was broken, it would be difficult to pursue again.

"Idiot!"

Although already shaken off, Lu Changsheng still cursed.

Three Nascent Souls, and you call for me to fight head-on?

Under the observation of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, Lu Changsheng successfully shook off the three of Ming Sha True Monarch by taking the optimal route.

But there was no hint of joy on his face, only great seriousness.

From the situation just now, he could confirm that the three of Ming Sha True Monarch had means to find him.

Lu Changsheng inspected every part of himself with the Taiyi Divine Soul, then looked at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

There were no Nascent Soul markings.

Feeling uneasy, he also cast a Third Rank Top Level Purification Talisman on himself and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, yet there was still no fluctuation.

"All three of them are Early-stage Nascent Soul Cultivators, it's impossible they have a mark I can't detect."

Lu Changsheng believed it wasn't a mark on himself or the Golden Peng.

However, regarding the storage ring, besides Lou Mountain True Monarch, he only had the puppet he obtained earlier and hadn't picked up any heavenly and earthly treasures in the secret realm.

Yet for safety's sake, Lu Changsheng still checked once more, destroying all the suspicious tokens from the previous storage ring and storage bag of the man.

But the tokens of this man had no connection to Yiming Ghost Sect or Barebody Sect, so it wouldn't be the man's tokens.

"It should be the person from the very beginning..."

Lu Changsheng continued to think and analyze, recalling the fat man from the very beginning.

"According to what Ayoudo said, Ming Sha has close ties with Liang Country, especially Beast God Mountain. The man just now was from Barebody Sect's Yun Mei True Monarch, could the previous fat man be the newly emerged True Monarch from Beast God Mountain of Liang Country, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng vaguely guessed the identity and background of the previously plump fat man.

Even though their appearances differed greatly.

Comparing the situation of the two, especially the few silver threads on him, Lu Changsheng could almost confirm that this person was indeed the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch from Beast God Mountain of Liang Country!

Regarding the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, Lu Changsheng didn't know much, only heard from Ayoudo.

This person is also considered a legend, before this, no one guessed he would break through to Nascent Soul.

Most talents broke through to Nascent Soul by forming the core before the age of one hundred, then impacting the Nascent Soul before the age of three hundred.

But this Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch broke through Core Formation at the age of one hundred and eighty, shaking the cultivation world of Liang Country.

After breaking through Core Formation, he progressed rapidly, advancing to Late Core Formation in a hundred years, then suddenly disappeared, reappearing nearly two hundred years later, and broke through to Nascent Soul.

According to age, he's almost five hundred years old now!

So Ayoudo didn't know much about the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch either.

It's only known that his life-bound beast is an Undying Silkworm, and this breakthrough cultivation has a great connection with the Undying Silkworm.

"Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch is from Beast God Mountain, proficient in beast taming, and from the look of him, seemingly using some Divine Secret Skill, so the possibility of Ming Sha finding me lies greatly with this person."

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly, suspecting that the problem mostly lay with the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

But what means this person used to find him, he did not know.

"Could it be..."

Lu Changsheng looked at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Although Beast God Mountain is different from Spirit Taming Sect, it also belongs to the Beast Taming Sect.

This person, being a Nascent Soul True Monarch, must be extremely proficient in the ways of beast taming, perhaps possessing some Beast Taming Secret Technique to track the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

An hour later, Lu Changsheng signaled the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to land, then fed it some rare elixir medicines, and gave it a heap of heavenly and earthly treasures, indicating it to rest at the Tianyuan Lotus.

He then found a mountain range, set up the simple formation of Lou Mountain True Monarch, covered himself with his damaged magic treasures, trying to conceal his qi mechanism, to see if in this situation, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch could still find him.

If the adversary couldn't find him, that would be for the best.

If he does find him, and if this person is the first to arrive, then find a way to eliminate him!

Lu Changsheng's eyes were cold, he also took an elixir medicine, fully operated his Chaos Body, calmly healing while waiting.

### **Chapter 2025: Chapter 648: Continuing the Hunt, Methods of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch**

Seeing Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng disappear, the three Ming Sha True Monarchs did not pursue recklessly but instead seriously discussed how to deal with Yangming True Master next.

"Although this person's spiritual beast is quite extraordinary, such high-intensity explosive flying won't last long before it becomes unsustainable."

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch spoke up.

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator from the Beast God Mountain lineage, he was well aware of demon beasts' habits.

He knew that the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng couldn't sustain such bursts of power for many rounds.

And now within the Secret Realm, they didn't have to worry about Yangming True Master escaping.

"Daoist Ming Sha, don't be anxious."

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch said as he looked at the somewhat pale Ming Sha True Monarch, understanding why he was eager to kill Yangming True Master.

Such a formidable enemy, if not eliminated, would become a major threat, making one uneasy even during meals and rest!

"This person's not simple, unaffected by my divine abilities, he is likely a reincarnation of a Nascent Soul Old Monster, a possession reincarnation."

At this moment, Yun Mei Monarch spoke up.

In the earlier brief encounter, Yangming True Master was entirely unaffected by his cultivation technique divine abilities, which was truly astonishing.

This suggested that the person either possessed a supreme soul treasure immune to various charm contaminations or had a Nascent Soul Level Soul.

For a Core Formation Cultivator to possess a Nascent Soul Level Soul was extremely difficult, much harder than for a Foundation Establishment Cultivator to possess a Core Formation Divine Soul!

Even if one luckily broke through to the Nascent Soul Level Soul, it would not completely ignore the effects of his divine abilities.

Thus, there was suspicion that Yangming True Master was a High Rank Cultivator breaking the mystery of the womb or a Nascent Soul Monster undergoing possession reincarnation.

Otherwise, there was no way to explain how a Core Formation Cultivator possessed such divine combat power!

"Indeed, this person is very likely a reincarnation of a Nascent Soul Old Monster, a possession reincarnation."

Ming Sha True Monarch nodded in agreement.

The three of them, Nascent Soul Cultivators, besieged a Core Formation Cultivator, yet the other party managed to escape, a scandalous humiliation!

If word got out, the joke would spread throughout the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm!

If this person was a reincarnation of a Nascent Soul Monster, undergoing possession reincarnation, then it would barely make sense.

Although rare, such instances could occasionally be seen by a Nascent Soul True Monarch.

"Rest assured, I have already memorized their aura, he can't escape."

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch said in a hoarse voice, momentarily releasing his state, took out an elixir medicine from the storage ring and swallowed it to stabilize his condition.

Although he wanted to kill Yangming True Master quickly, from the previous situation, he recognized this person wasn't simple, so he needed to maintain his condition as much as possible.

"Still, I need to be cautious. As far as I know, Azure Phoenix True Monarch has also come to this Secret Realm. If Yangming True Master joins up with Azure Phoenix True Monarch, or if he has other friends, it will be very troublesome."

Ming Sha True Monarch said in a deep voice.

The reason they dared to hunt down Yangming True Master was that they outnumbered him.

If Yangming True Master had assistance, even just one Nascent Soul Cultivator, they would have to abandon this operation.

After all, without absolute advantage, trying to hunt a Nascent Soul Cultivator is incredibly difficult, especially in such a Nascent Soul-level Secret Realm.

"Azure Phoenix True Monarch..."

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch squinted slightly upon hearing the name, then nodded.

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator from Beast God Mountain, he was even more aware of Azure Phoenix True Monarch's strength than Ming Sha True Monarch.

In the early years, Beast God Mountain considered seizing Azure Phoenix True Monarch's opportunities, but the means the other party displayed were astonishing, costing several Core Formation Cultivators from Beast God Mountain.

If Yangming True Master joined forces with Azure Phoenix True Monarch, it would be extremely troublesome.

...

One day later.

"This has succeeded?"

In a cave, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, noticing that the three of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Ming Sha True Monarch hadn't found him, and raised his eyebrows slightly.

However, he didn't let down his guard, signaling A Wu to continue observing the surroundings and to notify him at the first sign of any movement.

Thus, two more days passed.

Just as Lu Changsheng thought he had completely shaken off the three from Ming Sha True Monarch, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror sounded an alarm, indicating that Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's aura was quietly approaching.

"It seems the problem isn't solely with the Golden Peng, but rather that the person has secret techniques to find me."

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, a serious look in his eyes.

He could use the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to continue shaking off the three.

But if the three kept pursuing this way, the condition of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng would likely become unsustainable.

Once the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng couldn't hold on, given his own strength and speed...

"Even with the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, my ability to fight three Nascent Souls alone is far too difficult, and the risk is too high."

Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly.

Based on Ming Sha True Monarch's previous strength, if he was reckless, as he had faced the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master in the past, overloading and breaking out, he had a hope of killing any one of them.

But with three Nascent Souls entangled with him, it was a completely different story.

Unless he erupted with full force, pushing the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to its limits, burning the Spirit Treasure Origin!

But even under the full activation of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, merely using the Taiyin Mysterious Light would cause a massive commotion.

"It seems, I can only find a way to slay Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, or severely wound him..."

Lu Changsheng glanced in the direction of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, his eyes glinting with cold light.

Over these days, his physical condition had recovered to ninety percent.

The only issue was that the mana from the Tianyuan Lotus, his Second Dantian, had not yet been replenished.

However, as long as he didn't use the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, a full-force outburst would still be sufficient.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng grasped the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand, using the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to spy on Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

It was apparent that this person was exceedingly cautious.

After approaching this mountain range, he gradually became more careful, with crystalline silkworm threads flowing over his body and looking around as if observing and waiting, not rushing in recklessly.

## **Chapter 2026: Chapter 648: Continued Hunt, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Methods (2)**

With previous experience, Lu Changsheng knew he was waiting for Ming Sha True Monarch and Yun Mei True Monarch.

"Scoundrel!"

After a brief encounter with Ming Sha True Monarch and Yun Mei True Monarch, Lu Changsheng had a general understanding of their strength.

Yun Mei True Monarch's cultivation level surpassed that of Ming Sha True Monarch.

But Ming Sha True Monarch had the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool as a turtle shell, so Lu Changsheng wasn't sure who was stronger between the two.

As for Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, he broke through to the Nascent Soul earlier than Ming Sha True Monarch, but not as early as Yun Mei True Monarch. Unless he possessed a supreme treasure, his combat power wouldn't be exaggerated.

"Cultivators of the Beast God Mountain mainly integrate demon beasts into themselves, somewhat like beast taming cultivators who practice long-term integration, and they might have raised a spiritual beast, so their combat power generally surpasses those of the same rank."

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart, thinking of how he could slay this Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

Considering that Ming Sha True Monarch and Yun Mei True Monarch were nearby, Lu Changsheng thought it best to first probe the opponent's strength and methods, then come up with a strategy.

Otherwise, if he rushed in and unleashed his power, he could waste mana and harm his body.

“Jinpeng!”

Lu Changsheng released the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng from the Tianyuan Lotus.

Having consumed the top-level spirit pill and heavenly treasures, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was in much better shape.

But whether it was elixir medicines or heavenly treasures, they required time to digest, so the Jinpeng's condition hadn't fully recovered.

“These days must have been hard on you, later I'll take you back for revenge.”

Lu Changsheng patted the Jinpeng in front of him and said.

As a fierce and unruly demon king, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng felt even more aggrieved being chased relentlessly.

If it were a wild demon king, fierce and with three heads, it might fight to the death rather than be subdued!

“Screech!”

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng nodded slightly, its golden vertical pupils exuding a ferocious aura.

Even though it behaved obediently by Lu Changsheng's side, working diligently and even helping with babysitting, it was still an unmistakably fierce beast!

“Swish!”

Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng suddenly shot forward, charging straight towards the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

During this process, the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone in his chest slowly awakened, surging out a warm current.

The Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone could provide a sustained buff for Lu Changsheng as long as it didn't overload, even using Healing Divine Light to heal him.

"Hmm!?"

Although the secret realm limited the cultivator's divine sense, in his current state, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch had an incredible spiritual sense and instantly realized that the Yangming True Master and his Peng bird were charging towards him.

"This person's Peng bird had no presence just now, and now it appears again, what kind of method is this?"

The Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch was slightly surprised.

After arriving here, he sensed the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's aura disappear, thinking they had separated.

But seeing the pair charge at him, he snorted coldly: "Do they think I'm the easiest to bully?"

After the previous failed hunt, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch took Lu Changsheng seriously too.

Besides, he had wanted to use a divine ability secret skill to first cripple the Yangming True Master's golden Peng bird before going in for the kill, but he hadn't had the opportunity.

Now, with them actively charging at him, it was his chance!

"Heavenly Silkworm Binding! Heavenly Silkworm Poison Mist!"

As the Golden Peng came shooting at him like a golden meteor, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's corpulent body, resembling a fleshy mass, revealed countless crystalline fine threads, resembling a heaven-and-earth net, weaving madly.

Moreover, from the pores of his body, a strange and pungent white gas spread, forming an invisible field.

Lu Changsheng's eyes interwove with golden runes, seeing countless threads, and in his hand, the Great Luo Sword Embryo trembled, surrounded by endless sword light and sharp qi mechanism.

At this moment, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng seemed to hear countless buzzing sounds, inexplicably irritated, with its qi-blood boiling, feeling a sense of resistance, aversion, and nausea towards the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch ahead.

“Hmm!?”

Seeing the Jinpeng’s demeanor, Lu Changsheng’s expression slightly tensed, realizing something was amiss.

He wasn’t clear about the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch’s strength ahead, but the opponent had a method to restrain the Jinpeng!

“Clang!”

Without hesitation, he slashed out with the Great Luo Sword Embryo.

The vast and magnificent sword light that pierced the sky and earth was dazzling and radiant like the scorching sun, bursting with endless sharpness, slicing through the threads ahead.

Yet, these threads were filled with resilience and, like invisible and formless qi mechanism, blended with the floating air, converging towards the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

And the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch’s flesh shaped a garment of white silken light, isolating the Daluo Sword Light.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The two forces of mana and qi mechanisms clashed, surging violently, creating terrifying void ripples that caused distant rocks to collapse and shatter.

Lu Changsheng’s Chaos Body possessed the Calamitous Poison Body effect, highly sensitive to poison, recognizing these thread gases as some divine power mana, a mixture of toxic demon qi, specifically targeting the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

He hurriedly summoned the Yin Yang Chart and a Third Rank Defense Talisman, isolating this qi mechanism, then his Brahman Demon True Body appeared, continuing to assault the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

Under Lu Changsheng’s sword light, the chest portion of the Heavenly Silkworm Robe dimmed somewhat, yet he remained unafraid, summoning a network magical treasure that intertwined with the invisible field’s threads around him.

However, this silken net was only a top-level magical treasure, not a spiritual treasure, and faced with the sharp sword qi of the Great Luo Sword Embryo, several spots dulled and broke.

“No wonder Ming Sha said this person possesses a supreme treasure of slaughter!”

The Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's expression turned serious, Nascent Soul level mana surging fully, pushing his lifebound spiritual treasure, the Heavenly Silkworm Robe, to the extreme. The white silken threads shone with a crystalline luster, emitting a hazy white light, spilling a pungent odor.

### **Chapter 2027: Chapter 648: Continuing the Hunt, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Methods (Part 3)**

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng let out a long cry, its demonic energy soaring to the sky. Its body glowed brilliantly as the Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram appeared above its head, trying to break free from Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's interference, yet still feeling inexplicably agitated, with its whole body's qi-blood tumultuous.

"Another turtle shell!"

Lu Changsheng noticed that the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch in front of him was difficult to kill, as his Lifebound Spiritual Treasure was a defensive one.

In such a situation, it would be difficult to break through his defense in a short time.

Moreover, the opponent's offensive was not aimed at him but was meant to deplete him and interfere with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng!

In this scenario, once the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was affected, he would have no way to shake off the pursuit of the three before him.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

At the same time, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in Lu Changsheng's arms frantically signaled the arrival of Ming Sha True Monarch and Yun Mei Monarch.

"Golden Peng, go!"

Lu Changsheng decisively indicated for the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to retreat first, then find a way to ambush, using the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to break through his turtle shell.

"Trying to leave!"

Upon seeing this, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch once again summoned his silken web magical treasure, attempting to intercept him.

"Clang!"

Lu Changsheng unleashed his full power, the brilliant sword light shooting out like a dazzling meteor, cutting a gap in the silken web magical treasure.

“Roar!!!”

Around Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch’s body, crystalline silk threads and white gas, like smoke and mist, crazily spread out.

He then cast a Fourth Rank Talisman at Lu Changsheng, transforming into a giant tiger dozens of feet long, roaring to form a terrifying sonic attack, then pouncing over.

The Brahman Demon True Body appeared, with six arms booming out like a divine demon beating drums, striking toward the giant tiger’s shadow.

But this sonic attack, the roar of the fierce tiger, was aimed at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

The Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch’s divine ability secret skill had already affected the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and now another Fourth Rank Talisman was launched. Even though the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was a True Spirit Level Bloodline Demon Beast, its qi mechanism was thrown into disarray.

“Screech!”

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, struggling to maintain its state, let out a long cry, as the Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram seemed to interweave and merge with the Yin Yang Chart, carrying Lu Changsheng to break through the encirclement and shoot out.

“This Golden Peng Bird is extraordinary; even facing my secret techniques, and my Beast God Mountain’s exclusive secret medicine, it could still suppress its instinctual agitation!”

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch was amazed to see that the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng could still suppress its agitation.

Seeing that this Peng Bird was already affected by him, how could he let it escape? He summoned a flying magical treasure, with a massive body like a mountain of flesh shooting out like a cannonball, wielding his divine ability secret technique and Heavenly Silkworm Robe to continue interfering and intercepting the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

However, facing Lu Changsheng’s peerless sword light and Brahman Demon True Body, the Heavenly Silkworm Robe’s luster on his body dimmed, forcing him to slow his offensive.

“Damn it, I really want to smash your turtle shell!”

Lu Changsheng could see it; this Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch’s combat strength was inferior to Ming Sha True Monarch.

Yet, its numbers were too many for him.

Otherwise, with such a Nascent Soul Cultivator, he could completely slay the opponent.

“Golden Peng, hold on!”

Another sword light burst forth, forcing back the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch. Lu Changsheng looked toward the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, with the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest radiating profound divine light, using his own Magic Power Origin to stabilize its condition.

Also, the Yin Yang Magic Power entered the Golden Peng’s body to assess its situation.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng expressed that it was currently hazy in consciousness, mentally and physically exhausted, with a certain qi mechanism causing its qi-blood and demonic power to be chaotic and turbulent.

If it weren’t for being a True Spirit Level Demon Beast and its absolute loyalty to Lu Changsheng, it would have already fallen into agitation and lost its senses.

“Still underestimated these Nascent Soul Cultivators. Although their combat power is average, as centuries-old monsters, their techniques are indeed extraordinary.”

Lu Changsheng felt heavyhearted upon hearing this, vaguely sensing the encroaching Ming Sha True Monarch and Yun Mei Monarch through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

“This Peng Bird has already been affected by my Heavenly Silkworm Breath and the exclusive secret medicine of Beast God Mountain, soon to lose clarity and become frenzied and violent. Don’t let it escape!”

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch transmitted to Ming Sha True Monarch and Yun Mei Monarch, indicating a full pursuit to prevent further complications.

Lu Changsheng’s combat power was astonishing, nearly on par with Nascent Soul Cultivators, so they prepared for relentless pursuit to prevent any mishaps.

“Damn.”

Lu Changsheng saw the three relentlessly burning their essence blood and life span and looked again at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, knowing it was influenced by Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, making it difficult to sustain much longer.

“If so, I’ll just have to kill!”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes flashed with a cold glint, realizing that dragging this out would only be detrimental to himself, he decided to give his all.

While the three exhibited formidable presence, they weren’t of one mind.

As long as he displayed an absolute stance of mutual destruction or seriously injured or slew one, the remaining two would definitely not dare to fight him to the death.

If that wasn’t enough, he’d be willing to burn his life span and Spirit Treasure Origin, unleash the Solar Mysterious Light, and blast all three to pieces.

“With the ‘Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill,’ even if I’m gravely injured and on the brink, I can recover quickly to the peak and even progress further!”

Lu Changsheng had realized over time that relying on normal injuries to activate the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill’s medicinal power was almost impossible.

So, he figured it’s better to trigger the explosive force of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone directly, pushing the body to the brink of life and death to activate the medicine’s power.

Although painful, as long as he can take down a Nascent Soul, it would be worth the loss.

“Golden Peng, head over there.”

After making up his mind, Lu Changsheng looked towards the four corners of the Secret Realm, planning to choose a relatively secluded spot, so that his explosive tactics and use of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror could avoid creating too much commotion and attract Nascent Soul Cultivators.

## **Chapter 2028: Chapter 671: Azure Phoenix True Monarch, End of the Secret Realm!**

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!"

Although the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was affected by the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, its escape speed remained astonishing due to life-burning flight, forcing the pursuing Ming Sha True Monarch, Yun Mei True Monarch, and Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch to burn their essence blood origin.

After all, among the three, aside from Yun Mei True Monarch's slightly faster cultivation technique and magical treasures, the other two simply couldn't match the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's speed without burning their essence blood and Nascent Soul origin.

"Golden Peng, how much longer can you hold out?"

Lu Changsheng's divine sense sank into the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, noting that the three were relentlessly pursuing him by burning their Nascent Soul origin, and he inquired of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

If the Golden Peng could still hold on, he didn't mind exhausting them further before unleashing a full-force attack to first slay the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

"About an hour."

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng responded, indicating it couldn't maintain this state for long.

"That's enough!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng told the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng not to overextend itself.

Half an hour!

An hour!

It was evident that the escape speed of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was gradually slowing, and its feathers, resembling a radiant golden sun, dimmed slightly.

"Golden Peng, that's enough."

Lu Changsheng, with a cold and severe expression, glanced at the direction behind them and signaled for the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to descend toward the mountain peak below, preparing to make a move.

However, at this moment, a clear and melodious cry echoed through the world.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

The Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror trembled, and A Wu indicated that two Nascent Soul-level mana auras were swiftly approaching, at a speed far exceeding the three of Ming Sha.

Without needing A Wu to elaborate, Lu Changsheng turned his head and saw a green rainbow light flying towards them from afar, with remarkable speed, stirring up an endless Azure Darkness Hurricane along its path.

"Is this... Azure Phoenix True Monarch's Qing Luan!?"

Lu Changsheng sensed a familiar yet unfamiliar qi mechanism from this green escape light, pausing in his heart, having not expected to encounter Azure Phoenix True Monarch here.

The other party should have already gone to the center of the secret realm to vie for the core opportunities, shouldn't they?

"Azure Phoenix True Monarch!?"

"Why is Azure Phoenix True Monarch here!?"

"It must be Yangming True Master seeking help from Azure Phoenix True Monarch, let's go!"

Compared to Lu Changsheng, Ming Sha True Monarch, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, and Tan Mei True Monarch felt a sense of shock and panic upon seeing this green rainbow light.

After all, it's no secret that Yangming True Master and Azure Phoenix True Monarch were on good terms.

They had been worried earlier that Yangming True Master would find assistance and join forces with Azure Phoenix True Monarch, so they had planned to resolve the situation quickly.

Unexpectedly, after a prolonged stalemate and consumption, Azure Phoenix True Monarch suddenly appeared.

"Go!"

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch made a decisive decision to abandon the pursuit of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

As a Nascent Soul cultivator of Beast God Mountain, he was very sensitive to the aura of spiritual beasts, knowing that Azure Phoenix True Monarch's fourth-rank Simurgh was extraordinary.

Moreover, in his current state, with heightened spiritual sense, he could perceive a sense of danger emanating from Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

With Azure Phoenix True Monarch arriving, regardless of whether there's an ambush, they could no longer take action against Yangming True Master with confidence. It was better to retreat promptly, maintain their state, and continue vying for the fortunes within the secret realm.

Otherwise, with Azure Phoenix True Monarch's combat power and Yangming True Master wielding a supreme treasure, the three of them, in their current state, might not even stand a chance!

Without Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch needing to say more, Tan Mei True Monarch made his choice.

"Damn it!"

Ming Sha True Monarch, seeing this, although unwilling and frustrated, was helpless in such a situation.

After all, if Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Tan Mei True Monarch chose to give up, staying here alone would mean waiting for death.

"???"

Through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, Lu Changsheng sensed the instant retreat of Ming Sha True Monarch and his companions, feeling a bit stunned.

He didn't expect them to be so decisive.

Just at the sight of Azure Phoenix True Monarch's aura, they decisively gave up.

However, upon reflection, it made sense. The three had already expended considerable energy, and by joining forces with Azure Phoenix True Monarch, the trio not only gained no advantage but might even suffer a loss.

"Yangming Daoist?"

At this moment, a bright and resonant female voice, filled with magnetic charm, sounded in Lu Changsheng's ear.

In front, the green escape light drew near, transforming into a Qing Luan, whose entire body was jade-like, glowing with several hues of platinum brilliance, elegant and breathtaking.

Upon the Luan bird stood a tall and graceful maiden, clad in a luxurious jade robe, with sharp features, distinct angles, and eyes as bright as stars.

Gazing at Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Lu Changsheng cupped his hands, "Thank you, Daoist Azure Phoenix, for your assistance."

Though unaware of why Azure Phoenix True Monarch was here, based on the earlier situation, the other party deliberately revealed their mana auras, evidently with intent.

"You're too kind, Daoist. Little Qing sensed the Golden Peng's aura, so I came to see, what's going on?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch, seeing Lu Changsheng being chased by three Nascent Soul cultivators, expressed surprise.

After all, be it Ming Sha, Tan Mei, or Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, none were simple characters.

Yet, these three burned their essence blood origin to hunt down Lu Changsheng, a Core Formation cultivator.

"I had some grudges with Ming Sha True Monarch, so upon meeting in the secret realm, we clashed. Unexpectedly, he enlisted help from Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch of Beast God Mountain and Tan Mei True Monarch of the Barebody Sect."

"Furthermore, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch of Beast God Mountain seemed to have some method to persistently track me and affect the Golden Peng, so I planned to draw them to me and use a secret treasure for a desperate stand, but I didn't expect to encounter Daoist Azure Phoenix."

Lu Changsheng exhaled a breath of turbid energy and spoke with some emotion.

With the Sun and Moon Mysterious Light Mirror and the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, he had some confidence to fight with all his might against the trio.

But what consequences this would lead to was something he couldn't predict.

"A desperate stand with a secret treasure."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch glanced at Lu Changsheng, whose face was slightly flushed and aura slightly chaotic, feeling a mix of astonishment and suspicion.

## **Chapter 2029: Chapter 671: Azure Phoenix True Monarch, End of the Secret Realm!**

A Nascent Soul Cultivator resisting a Nascent Soul True Lord is already incredibly astonishing.

This person actually has a secret treasure and dares to fight to the death with three Nascent Soul True Lords?

This is simply unfathomable!

But for some reason, Azure Phoenix True Monarch seems to somewhat believe it.

"Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's life-bound beast is a mutated Heavenly Silkworm. With this silkworm, one can faintly sense the Qi of Heaven and Earth or track the magic aura that ordinary people cannot smell through a secret technique."

Although Azure Phoenix True Monarch had just broken through to Nascent Soul, she had lived for over four hundred years and knew many secrets.

Especially since she reared Daoist soldiers, fourth-rank Azure Phoenixes, mastering the art of Beast Taming, she had paid attention to the Beast God Mountain.

"Smell magic aura that ordinary people can't?"

Lu Changsheng knew that some demon beasts had an amazing sense of smell and could detect many scents that ordinary people couldn't, such as the common Treasure-seeking Mouse and Seeking Spirit Mouse.

But he hadn't expected that Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's spirit beast would possess such an ability.

No wonder no matter how he shook them off, this person would always find him.

"Your spirit beast should have been poisoned by the Beast God Mountain, right? This Beast Spirit Detoxification Pill should have some effect."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch looked at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and took out a porcelain bottle from her storage ring, tossing it to Lu Changsheng.

Not just because of the favor in the Phoenix True Feather, but based on Lu Changsheng's performance, she was also willing to befriend him.

Especially considering her own cultivation technique situation, knowing that Lu Changsheng's fortune was exceptionally abundant, befriend him would be beneficial to her!

"Thank you, Azure Phoenix Daoist."

Lu Changsheng took the elixir medicines, sniffed them lightly, saw it was some kind of detoxification pill, though he wasn't certain of its exact effectiveness, then fed it to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

After consuming the elixir, the restlessness of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was suppressed somewhat, but a deep fatigue surged through its whole body.

"Why is Azure Phoenix Daoist here?"

Lu Changsheng looked at Azure Phoenix True Monarch, wanting to know if she had time now.

Since Ming Sha True Monarch could find Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Tan Mei True Monarch to hunt him, he could naturally ask Azure Phoenix True Monarch to hunt them.

Apart from the Double-headed Flood Dragon Demon Pill, and his son Lu Qingxuan's teachings, Azure Phoenix True Monarch still owed him a favor.

If he could persuade Azure Phoenix True Monarch, the two of them combined might have a chance to slay Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

After all, Lu Changsheng knew that Azure Phoenix True Monarch before him was not an ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivator, but at least an Earth Dao Nascent Soul, and had an Azure Phoenix Daoist Soldier and a fourth-rank Azure Phoenix, whose combat power far exceeded those of the same rank!

"I just happen to have some matters to handle here, and now I'm preparing to head to the central area. Does Daoist Yangming wish to join?"

Although the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was seriously injured, Azure Phoenix True Monarch could see that Lu Changsheng didn't have much issue.

Even if he was seriously injured, the words of fighting to the death with the secret treasure just now made her willing to offer an invitation.

"The central area..."

Lu Changsheng knew she couldn't miss the opportunities in the Secret Realm to go hunt Ming Sha True Monarch and the other two with him.

He immediately pondered and said, "With the Golden Peng heavily injured now, I only have a few life-saving tricks left in my hands. I really don't want to get too involved with the Secret Realm. Would Azure Phoenix Daoist know how to avoid Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's sensing and smell?"

Lu Changsheng naturally knew why Azure Phoenix True Monarch was heading to the central area.

But he had to use something like the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror sneakily, how dare he go to the central area.

If someone noticed him, it would be dangerous.

Moreover, his main method of resisting Nascent Soul cultivators was the Great Luo Sword Embryo, which, if seen by a sword cultivator like Xuanjian True Monarch, would be very troublesome if covetous.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch's beautiful eyes looked at Lu Changsheng in front of her and spoke, "Although Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch can sense where you are through the life-bound Heavenly Silkworm, it definitely can't do so indefinitely. As long as you keep moving and don't stay in one place, it will be hard for him to keep sensing you."

"During this process, you can also use the blood and demon qi of other demon beasts to interfere with and affect the Qi mechanism, thereby affecting Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's sensing and smelling."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch spoke.

"That simple?"

Lu Changsheng was taken aback, not expecting the method to be so simple.

He could only say he suffered from not having enough knowledge.

"Indeed, while such means are formidable, it's not without solutions. If outside, you have a treasure that conceals heavenly secrets, you only need to use the chaos of the void or the Nine Heavens Gang Wind to break free."

"I can also try to conceal your aura as much as possible, but I can't guarantee it will completely hide you from Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch chuckled softly, her sharply defined and striking face exuding a cold arrogance and aura, both heroic and charming.

Whether it was her bloodline cultivation technique or the rapid advancement of her spirit beast Azure Phoenix to the fourth rank, it all stemmed from Lu Changsheng's Phoenix True Feather,

so she had always been kind toward Lu Changsheng.

Furthermore, Lu Changsheng's astonishing performance made her willing to befriend him and treat him as an equal.

"In that case, I'll trouble Daoist."

Lu Changsheng immediately cupped his hands in thanks to Azure Phoenix True Monarch before him.

"Buzz!"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch gently pinched a Dharma Seal with her jade hands, then a drop of bright red blood flew from her fingertips, swirling around Lu Changsheng like a tiny Phoenix Bird.

Instantly, Lu Changsheng felt an invisible Qi around him, helping to conceal and disperse his magic aura.

"Thank you, Azure Phoenix Daoist!"

He bowed, then presented two pieces of spiritual objects from Lou Mountain True Monarch from his storage ring, saying, "A small token, wishing Daoist success in the Secret Realm."

"Daoist Yangming, you're too kind."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch didn't refuse, accepting the spiritual objects, saying, "It is estimated that in half a month, the core opportunities of the Secret Realm will emerge. Are you sure you don't want to go with me?"

She didn't regard many Nascent Soul cultivators in the Secret Realm, but couldn't quite see through Lu Changsheng, hence was willing to repeatedly invite him.

### **Chapter 2030: Chapter 671: Azure Phoenix True Monarch, End of the Secret Realm!**

"Thank you for your kind intentions, Daoist, but given my current situation, I won't burden you."

Although Lu Changsheng knew that Azure Phoenix True Monarch wouldn't harm him, he still politely declined, planning to lie low until the secret realm concluded.

"Alright, in that case, I'll head over first."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch didn't persuade further, nodding slightly, then riding the Fourth Rank Green Simurgh, flew towards the center of the secret realm.

Even though such a secret realm cannot break through flight form, the speed of this Fourth Rank Green Simurgh was still quite astounding, not weaker than the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Watching Azure Phoenix True Monarch's figure gradually disappear, Lu Changsheng exhaled a breath of turbid energy, silently thinking that if the three Nascent Soul True Lords had such a Fourth Rank avian beast, his situation would be dire.

"Golden Peng, how are you doing now?"

Using the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, seeing there were no cultivators within a hundred-mile radius, Lu Changsheng asked the Golden Peng.

"Master..."

The Golden Peng expressed its wish to get some sleep.

"Have a good rest!"

Lu Changsheng didn't force it, stored the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng into the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, and then swiftly left.

After traveling a few hundred miles, he sat down cross-legged to rest for a moment, then moved to another location.

During the process, he continually scanned the surroundings with the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to avoid encountering a Fourth Rank Demon King or Nascent Soul cultivator.

Thus, five days passed, and the three—Ming Sha True Monarch and the others—never appeared.

"It should have worked."

Lu Changsheng murmured in his heart.

Not to mention having Azure Phoenix True Monarch help conceal his aura, he had been changing locations frequently these days.

Based on the prior circumstances, the three decisively retreated and were unlikely to come hunting for him again.

Moreover, in the last battle, the three had expended significantly in the pursuit of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, requiring time to recover.

"Besides, according to Azure Phoenix True Monarch, the core opportunity of the secret realm is about to emerge. Even if Ming Sha True Monarch doesn't compete, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Tan Mei True Monarch can't afford to give it up, investing all their time and energy on me."

In the following time, Lu Changsheng wandered in the mountain range at the perimeter of the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, occasionally slaying a Third Rank Demon King to disrupt his own magic power aura, and if he saw any heavenly or earthly treasures or materials, he would pocket them.

Though the harvest wasn't substantial, Lu Changsheng was primarily avoiding detection by Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and didn't expect significant returns.

During this period, he cleaned out the storage ring and bag of the man who previously controlled the puppets.

The storage ring and bag, although not as rich as those of Lou Mountain True Monarch—with its spiritual treasures, Fourth Rank exotic treasures, and other rare spiritual materials—were still abundant, containing many heaven and earth spiritual materials.

Judging by the clutter inside the storage ring and bag, Lu Changsheng could tell that most of this person's gains were from hunting other cultivators, and most of his resources were likely spent on purchasing puppet materials and crafting puppets.

As for the Third Rank top-level puppet that showed love luck, Lu Changsheng continued to seal it, planning to research it properly once home.

Just like that, half a month passed in a flash.

Perhaps due to the emergence of the core opportunity of the secret realm, the tens of thousands of starlight in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm's heavenly dome seemed to be obscured by a layer of hazy light, with clouds swirling across the sky.

And in the time that followed, even from thousands of miles away, Lu Changsheng sensed waves of terrifying qi mechanisms.

Although curious, Lu Changsheng didn't join in, continuing to hibernate, calmly awaiting the end of the secret realm.

Three days later, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror suddenly sounded an alert; three Nascent Soul-level auras were approaching.

Lu Changsheng hurriedly asked A Wu if they were familiar Nascent Soul auras.

"No."

A Wu's indifferent voice recalled without any emotional fluctuations.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng exerted the Inverted Yin Yang Glaze with all his might, observing through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror two Nascent

Soul cultivators pursuing a middle-aged man wearing a blue and white attire, with grayish-black hair.

It was evident that this middle-aged man was seriously wounded, his complexion pale, his magical robe damaged, and could only desperately flee under the assault of the two.

"It's him?"

Lu Changsheng had seen this middle-aged man before; he was among the three who accompanied Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

"This person, being a Nascent Soul True Lord, shouldn't he be with Azure Phoenix True Monarch to vie for the secret realm's core opportunities? How is he being pursued to this state by two Nascent Soul cultivators?"

"Could it be that Azure Phoenix True Monarch encountered some danger?"

Seeing the Nascent Soul magic power of the three roaring and sweeping in all directions before disappearing from the Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror's field of vision, Lu Changsheng thought silently.

However, this was not something he could interfere with at the moment.

Even though the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng had recovered 98% over the days, allowing him to escape from Nascent Soul cultivators, Lu Changsheng had no intention of getting involved.

In the time that followed, Lu Changsheng occasionally sensed the qi mechanisms of Nascent Soul cultivators in battle.

No longer the initial restrained exchanges; it was now full-force combat, with magic power fluctuations raging and surging, terrifying and unbearable.

"It seems the secret realm has entered its final melee!"

Lu Changsheng thought silently, raising his vigilance to the highest level.

During this process, he also paid attention to these Nascent Soul cultivators' magic power mechanisms.

Under normal circumstances, he would certainly not intervene.

If he encountered Ming Sha True Monarch, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, or Tan Mei True Monarch, he wouldn't mind delivering the final blow.

This secret realm scenario lasted for ten days before, suddenly, in the endless starlight glaze of the secret realm's heavenly dome, the winds changed color, and an endless sky light erupted, illuminating the heavens and earth, tearing the secret realm's sky open into a rift.

Through the rift, a desert oasis could be seen, as if overlooking the endless wilderness.

"The secret realm has concluded!"

Upon witnessing this scene, Lu Changsheng's heart jolted, realizing the secret realm had ended.

Although he hadn't avenged Ming Sha, Tan Mei, and Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch by injuring them, a gentleman's revenge can wait ten years.

Once he broke through to Nascent Soul, slaughtering the three would be a simple task!

"Golden Peng!"

Lu Changsheng released the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng from the Tianyuan Lotus, preparing to leave the secret realm.

However, he didn't rush out immediately.

Because from all directions, Nascent Soul-level escape lights were darting towards the heavenly dome's rainbow light.

Not only was Lu Changsheng lying low, waiting for the secret realm to end.

Many Nascent Soul cultivators, too, were severely injured for various reasons, awaiting the secret realm's conclusion.

"Chirp!"

Just at that moment, Lu Changsheng observed afar in the heavenly dome, a massive hundred-foot green luan bird silhouette soaring to the skies, trying to fly towards the secret realm's exit.

Yet, several figures shrouded in Nascent Soul-level magic aura intercepted this luan bird silhouette.

"Is this... the Azure Phoenix True Monarch's Daoist Soldier Formation?"

Although separated by distance, Lu Changsheng couldn't see clearly, but with the aid of the Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, he identified the green luan bird silhouette as being formed by Azure Phoenix True Monarch using the Azure Phoenix Daoist Soldier.

It was evident that she was currently besieged by multiple Nascent Soul cultivators, difficult to break through the siege and leave the secret realm.

"How did Azure Phoenix True Monarch attract so many Nascent Souls to besiege her? Did she obtain some core opportunity from the secret realm?"

Lu Changsheng had no doubt about Azure Phoenix True Monarch's strength.

After all, with Ming Sha True Monarch, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch—cultivators who broke through to Nascent Soul not long ago—had numerous trump cards and means.

And for Azure Phoenix True Monarch, who had grown from a loose cultivator to her current stature, how could she be simple?

"Boom-boom-boom!!!"

Even though the secret realm had concluded and the exit opened, this land became a battlefield for Nascent Soul cultivators.

Lu Changsheng witnessed not only Azure Phoenix True Monarch but several other Nascent Soul cultivators engaging fiercely, with terrifying magic power waves sweeping in all directions, making it difficult for ordinary Core Formation cultivators to approach.

During this process, multiple Nascent Soul cultivators seized the opportunity to leave the secret realm.

"Boom!"

As Lu Changsheng watched momentarily and prepared to leave the secret realm, he suddenly saw the massive luan bird silhouette in the heavenly dome shatter under the siege of five Nascent Soul cultivators.

## **#Chapter 2031 - 672: War Breaks Out! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2031 - 672: War Breaks Out!**

**Chapter 2031: Chapter 672: War Breaks Out!**

"What!?"

Lu Changsheng's heart skipped a beat, his expression grave.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch possesses a fourth-rank Simurgh spiritual pet and five hundred Azure Phoenix Daoist Soldiers, undoubtedly surpassing many early Nascent Soul cultivators in battle strength.

Yet, at this moment, the battle array formed by the spiritual pet and Daoist soldiers was directly shattered.

But at the next moment.

"Screech!!!"

The phoenix cried out to the nine heavens.

Between heaven and earth, the apparition of a Heavenly Phoenix, burning with regal and splendid crimson flames, appeared, merging with the shattered green Simurgh apparition.

Suddenly, the green Simurgh apparition seemed reborn from fire, instantly condensing, and its momentum and qi mechanism soared, becoming much more formidable and soaring into the sky.

"This Azure Phoenix True Monarch is indeed remarkable..."

Lu Changsheng saw this scene, took a deep breath, and exhaled slowly.

At this moment, he was almost certain that the Heavenly Phoenix True Feather that Azure Phoenix True Monarch obtained from him was not only used to assist the Spirit Beast Azure Phoenix to break through, but was also utilized in her cultivation.

It is very likely that through the Heavenly Phoenix True Feather, she acquired the Divine Skills inheritance of the Heavenly Phoenix Clan.

After all, whether it was the Heavenly Phoenix True Fire during the pioneering war or this scene of Phoenix Bathing Fire, both were related to the Heavenly Phoenix.

"Perhaps her cultivation technique inheritance was already related to the Heavenly Phoenix, as it is rumored that both the Azure Phoenix and the Heavenly Phoenix possess phoenix bloodlines and are descendants of the Phoenix..."

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart and continued to focus on the battle situation.

The strength of Azure Phoenix True Monarch was undoubtedly unquestionable, yet facing the siege of five Nascent Soul cultivators, it was still difficult for her to break through the encirclement and leave the secret realm.

"Unless her strength can absolutely crush them, it is extremely difficult to fight against many with just one."

With the past experience of being chased by Mingsha, Tan Mei, and Heavenly Silkworm, Lu Changsheng understood that it was very difficult to fight against multiple opponents.

After all, even a middle-stage Nascent Soul cultivator cannot ignore the miraculous divine abilities and treasures of early-stage Nascent Soul cultivators, requiring them to split their attention to address them, let alone when Azure Phoenix True Monarch is only at the early Nascent Soul stage.

"But where are Azure Phoenix True Monarch's helpers? Didn't she have three companions traveling with her?"

Seeing Azure Phoenix True Monarch struggling and overwhelmed under the siege, Lu Changsheng slightly furrowed his brows.

Previously, he saw one of Azure Phoenix True Monarch's companion friends being chased by two Nascent Soul True Lords, but there were still two others.

If those two made a move, they would effectively be four against five and would certainly be able to break through the encirclement.

Watching the ongoing battle in the distant heavenly dome, and finding it difficult to leave at the moment, Lu Changsheng slowly approached the area, wanting a closer look.

"Whiz! Whiz!"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng saw two Nascent Soul cultivators soaring into the sky, joining the battle against Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

"Hm!?"

Upon seeing these two, Lu Changsheng's eyes instantly emitted two cold beams.

Unexpectedly, Mingsha True Monarch and Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch also joined the siege against Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

"Should I intervene..."

Under the attack of five Nascent Soul True Lords, Azure Phoenix True Monarch could barely hold on.

Now, with the addition of Mingsha True Monarch and Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch wielding the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool, the pressure on Azure Phoenix True Monarch increased abruptly, revealing signs of defeat.

Seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng pondered whether he should lend a hand.

Not to mention that he had enmity with Mingsha and Heavenly Silkworm.

If not for Azure Phoenix True Monarch arriving earlier, startling away Mingsha, Heavenly Silkworm, and Tan Mei, he would have had to rely on the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill and the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to fight with all his might.

Although he was confident in repelling, or even killing them, there were risks involved.

Now that Azure Phoenix True Monarch was in danger, if he turned a blind eye and left the secret realm directly, it would indeed be hard to justify.

"If I don't save her, my relationship with Azure Phoenix True Monarch will likely end here, just passing acquaintances in the future."

"If I offer my help, though not expecting her to promise herself to me, it would definitely deepen our relationship, making us trusted Daoist companions."

Lu Changsheng weighed the pros and cons.

He had thoughts regarding Azure Phoenix True Monarch, that much was certain.

And now presented a good opportunity for him.

As long as he lent a hand in helping Azure Phoenix True Monarch escape the siege, he would surely win her favor.

"Moreover, the effect of the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill will last only a bit over a month now; if not utilized here, once I leave the secret realm, I would still have to find a place to activate the pill's effects through self-harm."

"Given this, I might as well seize this opportunity to unleash the pill's power. If danger arises, I can also forcibly break out of the secret realm, using the Michen Banner to escape."

Under normal circumstances, Lu Changsheng's battle strength would not be enough to participate in such a multi-Nascent Soul battle.

Even if he joined, he could not help much.

However, it would be different with a full-scale burst of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone.

In this state, his battle power, while not comparable to Azure Phoenix True Monarch or Xuanjian True Monarch, would definitely surpass Nascent Soul cultivators like Mingsha True Monarch!

"The only issue is that, although I might win a lady's favor, I might also attract more trouble and become everyone's target!"

If it were only five Nascent Soul cultivators and Mingsha, Heavenly Silkworm, Lu Changsheng wouldn't hesitate as much.

But now, with many Nascent Soul cultivators gathering in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

If he used the Great Luo Sword Embryo in such public circumstances, it would definitely incite others' covetousness.

And if a Core Formation cultivator exhibited such astonishing battle power, once the secret realm ended, the name of Yangming True Master would not just resonate across the Jiang Country, but echo throughout the Southern Wilderness Northern Domain!

By then, this identity could no longer be used, and powers like the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Great Luo Sword Embryo, and Brahman Demon True Body would have to be used more cautiously.

"So, should I go...or not."

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart, weighing the pros and cons.

However, seeing the majestic and imposing Azure Phoenix True Monarch, dressed in green gold armor and radiating cold arrogance, gradually retreating under the siege of seven Nascent Soul cultivators, Lu Changsheng hesitated no longer and decided to give it a shot.

## **Chapter 2032: Chapter 672: The Battle Begins! (Part 2)**

As long as the effects of the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill are fully activated, both my physical body and cultivation can take another step forward, reaching the fourth rank of body refining in the shortest time, and impacting the Nascent Soul!

And soon, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale will ascend to the fourth rank, becoming the true overlord of the Great Dream Marsh.

In such a situation, as long as I'm not facing a Nascent Soul cultivator head-on, I won't need to use the Great Luo Sword Embryo or the Brahman Demon True Body.

"Also, by saving the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, our bond deepens. In the future, if I encounter danger or trouble, I can ask her for help, thus fostering our relationship."

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, his Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone interweaving and surging within his chest, qi and blood magical power surging wildly like a breached ocean, flooding through his limbs, bones, and dantian.

His cultivation at the Core Formation Ninth Layer and his quasi-fourth rank physique are both climbing towards the Nascent Soul level.

"Golden Peng, let's go and take revenge!"

Lu Changsheng looked at Ming Sha True Monarch and Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch in the heavenly dome, murderous intent surging in his eyes.

He wanted to help, taking advantage of this opportunity to unleash his full power and slay Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Ming Sha True Monarch.

Especially Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch!

If it weren't for this old dog sensing my qi mechanism, I wouldn't be so embarrassed, running daily in the Secret Realm all these days.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng let out a screech, spreading its wings in mid-air, soaring towards the heavenly dome like a golden sun.

In this process, its qi-blood roared and seethed, demon qi and evil qi surged, and the Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram began to interweave and manifest, enveloping an intimidating qi mechanism.

In such a level of battle, it must fully ignite its essence blood to have the qualification to participate.

"Oh, what kind of demon beast is this? It looks a bit like a Golden Winged Eagle, but this escape speed, this aura, far exceeds that of a Golden Winged Eagle of the same level."

"And the person on its back, clearly without the Nascent Soul magic power mechanism, but the spiritual pressure is like that of a Nascent Soul cultivator."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, every time one enters such a Secret Realm, one can see many of the world's geniuses."

At this moment, many Nascent Soul cultivators were in a great battle at the Secret Realm's exit, but Lu Changsheng charging into the sky on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng did not attract much attention.

Even if noticed, they thought he wanted to leave the Secret Realm.

However, Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Ming Sha True Monarch, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, and the hidden Tan Mei True Monarch immediately noticed Lu Changsheng.

"Be careful, he is charging towards us!"

The bulky, wearing a shimmering silkworm silk vestment robe, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch had sharp spiritual sense.

He immediately sensed a qi mechanism lock onto him the moment Lu Changsheng charged, and promptly warned.

"Good, good, good, Yangming True Master, you're really seeking your own doom!"

Although Ming Sha True Monarch made a move, he only intercepted Azure Phoenix True Monarch through the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool, not going all out.

Seeing Lu Changsheng coming to kill, his eyes immediately gleamed with a bloody light, trying to seize this opportunity to eliminate Yangming True Master, his biggest worry.

If the Secret Realm ended and Yangming True Master wasn't dead, he would be restless day and night!

"Daoist friend, I am here to assist you."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch heard Lu Changsheng's voice transmission and looked at Lu Changsheng on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, whose chaos body enveloped him, spiritual pressure power like a primordial volcano erupting—powerful and turbulent—astonishing her beautiful eyes.

Previously, she not only invited three friends to join her but also collaborated with a few others.

Yet, among the three friends, one died, one got injured, and one fled, and of the remaining collaborators, none offered help.

Unexpectedly, the Yangming True Master, who earlier declined her invitation to compete for the Secret Realm opportunities citing bad conditions, chose to lend a hand.

And that was in a dire situation where she was besieged by seven Nascent Soul cultivators.

"Thank you, Yangming Daoist Friend!"

Although a Core Formation cultivator entering such a battlefield is like a moth to a flame,

she had an inexplicable trust in Lu Changsheng.

Moreover, in the current situation, she truly needed assistance!

As long as someone could help her break open one corner of the encirclement, using the Daoist Soldier Battle Formation and secret divine abilities, she had some confidence of breaking through the encirclement and escaping.

While she defended against the assault, contemplating how to break the predicament, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng had already reached the edge of the battlefield.

Lu Changsheng didn't continue to fight on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, but instead wielded the Great Luo Sword Embryo, his body like a god or demon, breaking through layers of the void, heading straight to kill Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch like a war god.

In his current state, both his physical body and cultivation and magical power were comparable to the fourth rank, giving him an advantage in melee combat.

He was already ready to unleash the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, and didn't worry about getting injured, planning to exchange injury for injury directly!

"Clang!"

Qi and blood magical power poured wildly into the Great Luo Sword Embryo, causing the Sword Dao Origin to interweave and bloom, seemingly reflecting an image of immortal ascension, slashing towards Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

Instantly, the brilliant sword light illuminating heaven and earth, overshadowing the sun and moon, engulfed the bulky body of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

"Fellow Daoists, the man is called Yangming True Master..."

Knowing that he couldn't possibly kill Yangming True Master alone, Ming Sha True Monarch abandoned the sword embryo opportunity in his hand, directly transmitting to the five Nascent Soul cultivators besieging Azure Phoenix True Monarch, suggesting it was best to deal with Yangming True Master first.

Without needing Ming Sha to transmit, as soon as Lu Changsheng struck with this peerless sword, they realized Lu Changsheng was not simple.

However, compared to Lu Changsheng, they were even more reluctant to let go of Azure Phoenix True Monarch, only diverting some spare power towards suppressing Lu Changsheng.

"Azure Phoenix Daoist Friend, kill the Heavenly Silkworm first! Break them one by one!"

Lu Changsheng also transmitted to Azure Phoenix True Monarch, preparing to kill the chicken to warn the monkeys, then breaking them one by one.

"Alright!"

Although Azure Phoenix True Monarch was retreating step by step under the siege of seven,

being able to hold out for so long against seven alone was enough to prove her formidable battle prowess!

Now that Lu Changsheng was willing to help, she naturally wanted to give it her all, attempting to break the impasse.

## **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2033 - 672: The Battle Begins! (Part 3) - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2033 - 672: The Battle Begins! (Part 3)**

### **Chapter 2033: Chapter 672: The Battle Begins! (Part 3)**

Azure Phoenix True Monarch wielded the green-gold halberd, slashing out horizontally, emitting boundless dazzling light and an overwhelming edge that almost tore apart this heaven and earth.

Above her figure, the hundred-zhang Qing Luan phantom spread its wings in the sky, forming heavenly wind like a chaotic void stream, fierce wind, and azure wind, rushing towards Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

Completely radiant, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, with golden runes interwoven, did not directly charge into the battlefield; instead, it hovered at the edges, plundering the formation. The boundless killing intent surged and undulated like an ocean, forming feathers reminiscent of peerless divine swords, attacking Ming Sha True Monarch and others.

Although the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was only at the late Third Rank, its current burning of essence blood origin significantly amplified its strength. Even Nascent Soul True Lords couldn't ignore it and had to employ means to break its one hundred and eight thousand feathers.

"Boom, boom, boom—"

In an instant, the world erupted in a roaring thunder.

Yin Yang Magic Power, Daluo Sword Light, the Luan Bird Phantom, azure winds, blood rain and fowl winds, the Heavenly Silkworm Domain, the one hundred and eight thousand feathers, along with the magical powers of the other five Nascent Soul True Lords, all intertwined, as if inciting a terrifying cataclysm that could destroy heaven and earth.

Even hundreds of miles away, one could clearly sense the terrifying spiritual pressure and mana fluctuations.

"Who is this person? Clearly without Nascent Soul Magic Power, yet their display of strength is not inferior to a Nascent Soul cultivator!"

"Not just not inferior, this strength even surpasses many cultivators who have just broken through to Nascent Soul!"

"Since when did a peerless Sword Cultivator emerge from the Southern Wilderness!"

"Not only himself, but also this golden Peng bird, although it is merely a third-rank top-level Demon King, its combat power clearly indicates an awakened True Spirit Bloodline of a top-level Demon Beast!"

"What is this person's background, to possess such combat strength and spiritual pets!"

Although Yangming True Master's name was quite renowned in Jiang Country and Jin Kingdom,

in the whole Southern Wilderness or even the Southern Wilderness Northern Domain, it was relatively ordinary, with few people knowing.

But at this moment, his imposing aura surged, directly entering the Nascent Soul level battlefield, instantly catching the attention of numerous Nascent Soul cultivators, their expressions filled with surprise and doubt.

After all, anywhere, a Core Formation fighting against a Nascent Soul was considered a prodigy of the world.

Further beyond, it was simply beyond common sense!

"This person's sword must be an assaulting Supreme Treasure!"

Those cultivators who could see the battle clearly, at least being Nascent Soul cultivators, with typical insight, instantly noticed that Lu Changsheng's magic power mechanism and the sword light he slashed out were not of the same origin line.

Recognizing he was not a peerless sword cultivator, but a cultivator possessing a Sword Dao Treasure!

"Yangming True Master..."

Beneath the Secret Realm, Xuanjian True Monarch, accompanied by several Core Formation cultivators, looked towards the Heavenly Dome with narrowed eyes.

He had heard of this name years ago from the Heavenly Sword Sect Master's report, but hadn't taken it to heart.

Merely instructing someone to observe, to see if he had any relation to the new Great Dream City Lord, if they were the same person.

Later he encountered him once during the pioneering war.

Back then, he felt this person was not simple. If he broke through to Nascent Soul, he would likely become an obstacle for his Heavenly Sword Sect.

He never imagined that in just over ten years, the other's strength increased once more.

This improvement, in his view, was more astonishing than breaking through to Nascent Soul!

Since Core Formation level combat strength had its limits.

The other should have long reached the critical point, yet under such conditions, still being able to enhance combat strength was simply unimaginable, extraordinary!

"This person should have been able to impact Nascent Soul long ago, why has he not broken through... Could it be he aims to break through to Heavenly Nascent Soul?"

Xuanjian True Monarch didn't think Lu Changsheng lacked Infant Transformation Elixir or Fourth Rank Spirit Land.

Such a cultivator, most likely a Nascent Soul old monster reborn by body snatching, would likely have sufficient backup plans.

Even without the Infant Transformation Elixir, given his foundation, he could most probably break through to Nascent Soul!

Thus, Xuanjian True Monarch believed the only explanation for not breaking through to Nascent Soul was to prepare for Heavenly Nascent Soul!

After all, achieving a Heavenly Nascent Soul was far more difficult than a Superior Grade Golden Core or an Immortal Golden Core.

It required the Nascent Soul Spirit Body, formed by shattering the pill to form a nascent, to withstand the baptism and impact of the heavenly tribulation, absorbing Heavenly Dao Qi, with the slightest misstep leading to being reduced to ashes.

Years ago he had obtained a Tribulation Transcending Treasure, and when breaking through to Nascent Soul, he had wanted to attempt the Heavenly Nascent Soul, merging a trace of Heavenly Dao Qi. Yet, the first strike of heavenly tribulation wash almost damaged his nascent soul.

"Let's watch how things unfold."

Xuanjian True Monarch transmitted to several people beside him.

Both the Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Yangming True Master were like Children of Destiny.

Particularly the Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

She had lain dormant in the Azure Phoenix Immortal City for a hundred years, then left Jiang Country, breaking through to Nascent Soul completely beyond his expectation.

Thus he kept observing, wanting to know what other cards Azure Phoenix True Monarch had.

If Yangming True Master did not intervene, and Azure Phoenix True Monarch's magic body was shattered and nascent spirit came out, then he would assist.

After all, in Jiang Country's current situation, having an Azure Phoenix True Monarch was beneficial, helping to stabilize the situation and expand interests.

However, if this Azure Phoenix True Monarch's potential and combat power were lacking, merely an ordinary Nascent Soul, then naturally all the better.

With these words, Xuanjian True Monarch continued to gaze at the Heavenly Dome, his pupils reflecting Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Yangming True Master.

Especially the Daluo Sword Embryo in Yangming True Master's hand, seemingly flowing with celestial brilliance.

...

"Daoist Ming Sha, help me!"

While everyone was in a heated discussion, focusing on the battle at the Heavenly Dome, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, engulfed by the Daluo Sword Light and Qing Luan magic power, screamed woefully.

Facing the normal outbreak of Lu Changsheng, he might not even be an opponent, let alone the current full-fledged eruption from Lu Changsheng and Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Thus, under this terrifying might, the realm instantly showed fine cracks, starting to shatter. The Heavenly Silkworm Robe on his body flickered uncertainly, his heart filled with ominous foreboding, as if a 'doom' character condensed above his head.

**Chapter 2034: Chapter 672: The Battle Begins!**

“Whhooosh——”

Ming Sha True Monarch immediately urged the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool, countless ghostly soldiers and crimson blood water surged towards Lu Changsheng.

However, facing Ming Sha True Monarch’s offensive, Lu Changsheng neither dodged nor evaded. Gold Tiger Dragon Pattern Armor and Yin Yang Chart appeared on his body, and then he activated a Fourth Rank Defense Talisman obtained from Lou Mountain True Monarch, forming a mountain-like magic barrier, intending to forcefully kill Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

In an instant, Lu Changsheng reached the side of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

The Great Luo Sword Embryo Origin in his hand surged, bursting forth with an unstoppable sharp aura, directly tearing through the crumbling invisible realm, slashing towards the head of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

At that moment, time seemed to freeze.

The Daluo Sword Light clashed with the Heavenly Silkworm Robe, creating a mighty imposing presence.

“Buzz Buzz Buzz!”

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch wanted to struggle free, even weaving silk cocoons to bind and seal Lu Changsheng, but the offensive from Azure Phoenix True Monarch exerted tremendous pressure on him, and the Heavenly Silkworm Robe seemed to be on the verge of shattering.

“Heavenly Silkworm Tribulation!”

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch’s eyes turned blood-red, his face twisted in ferocity, erupting his Nascent Soul Origin, spitting out a mouthful of essence blood.

Then his left arm suddenly exploded, transforming into a blood-colored shadow, while his true body instantaneously teleported dozens of feet away, his face ashen.

Meanwhile, Ming Sha True Monarch’s bloody rain and dark ghost soldiers broke through Lu Changsheng’s Fourth Rank Talisman, and the Gold Tiger Dragon Pattern Armor dimmed in aura under the corrosive blood water, showing fine cracks.

Yet Lu Changsheng still paid no heed, his whole body radiant like a war god, holding the Great Luo Sword Embryo as he continued to assault Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

“What great enmity does this man have with Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch?”

“This isn’t helping Azure Phoenix True Monarch, this is willing to perish together, isn’t it?”

“Not simple, this Yangming True Master is not only formidable in cultivation and mana, but his Qi-blood physique is also exceedingly remarkable, daring to exchange injuries like this!”

“He must have used some kind of Life Burning Secret Technique, you can see something’s wrong with his state, and yet even amidst this explosion, his aura has slightly increased!”

“With such battle power, surely his talent is peerless, why risk life and death like this?”

Many Nascent Soul Cultivators marveled, watching the battlefield under the heavenly dome, some even itching to snatch the Great Luo Sword Embryo.

However, seeing Lu Changsheng’s reckless momentum, some with ideas abandoned their thoughts, temporarily suppressing them.

After all, to snatch opportunity now, getting killed in the process would be a great loss.

Especially with Nascent Soul cultivators gathered here, everyone wary of each other, nobody wanted to stir up trouble.

“Yangming, be careful!”

Azure Phoenix True Monarch was also astonished by Lu Changsheng’s combat power and aura.

This was too fierce!

Even at her Core Formation Peak, even if she developed Dao Soldier Battle Formations, they were far inferior to Lu Changsheng.

If not knowing Lu Changsheng was preparing to kill one as a warning to others, defeating them individually, she would have thought he held a blood feud with Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, thus fighting to the death.

“Boom Boom Boom!!!”

Azure Phoenix True Monarch, holding a Green Gold Spear, her body clad in Green Gold Armor radiated, sacredly brilliant, even her strands of hair tinged with a golden glow, like a female war goddess, forming a terrifying presence, helping Lu Changsheng isolate the aftermath offensives of five Nascent Soul cultivators, striving to give him time and space.

“This fellow is too much!”

Seeing Yangming True Master strongly attacking him, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch felt extremely aggrieved.

The latter obviously had greater enmity with Ming Sha True Monarch, why recklessly target him?

With such vigor, wouldn't it be the same to kill Ming Sha instead?

Is he that easy to bully?

After several entangled rounds, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch suddenly felt something was wrong.

A poisonous mana silently entered his body, beginning to erode and rot his mana, aiming to flood into his Qi Ocean Core.

“Fourth Rank Poison!”

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's ashen face turned a bit dark as if spider webs spread across his body, and he looked at Lu Changsheng with bloodshot eyes, shocked by how unscrupulous the other was.

But what truly horrified him was, he didn't even know when he got poisoned!

### **Chapter 2035: Chapter 673: Slaying the Heavenly Silkworm! Exiting the Secret Realm!**

"Fourth Rank Poison!?"

Among those present, everyone was shocked at the state of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, surprised that Lu Changsheng, a Nascent Soul Cultivator, could possess a Fourth Rank Poison.

While it's true that at the Nascent Soul level, Fourth Rank Poison is rarely fatal,

but during combat, being poisoned would be extremely troublesome.

What was most astonishing, however, was that Lu Changsheng could silently infuse the Fourth Rank Poison into the body of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch!

It's known that while the battle power of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch might be average, his spiritual senses are extremely keen.

If he could be poisoned silently, it meant they also found it difficult to isolate this Fourth Rank Poison!

For a moment, the six of them appeared cautious, using secret techniques and expanding their realms, further isolating themselves from poison-related tactics.

"Ming Sha, let's cut him down!"

At this moment, one of the five Nascent Soul practitioners suppressing Azure Phoenix True Monarch shouted, wanting to join Ming Sha True Monarch in first dealing with Lu Changsheng.

"Dare to be distracted, have you asked this True Monarch?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch's phoenix eyes, bright as the sun, moon, and stars, slightly tilted at the corners, exuded an irresistible cold gleam, wielding the Green Gold Spear in her hands, and with a phantom image of Qing Luan, attacked the Nascent Soul cultivator who had spoken, showing ferocious dominance, imposing might that engulfed the rivers and mountains.

Though under the siege of five, she found it difficult to sustain, she exploded with full force; without a great price, the five couldn't easily overcome her!

Now that Lu Changsheng risked everything to help, seeing hope in breaking through, she naturally wouldn't let Lu Changsheng be distracted or influenced.

In an instant, this Nascent Soul cultivator dared not lose focus, exerting all efforts to suppress Azure Phoenix True Monarch, preventing her from using him as a breakthrough point to break through the siege and blockade.

"Kill!"

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng continued to attack Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, the Fourth Rank Poison brewed in his Qi Ocean Core fused with Yin Yang Magic Power and Daluo Sword Light, perpetually infiltrating.

"Heavenly Silkworm Cocooning Technique!"

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's pallor turned black, realizing that if this continued, death was inevitable.

He immediately gestured with his hands, his body emitting a shrill silk sound, white light surrounding him, an offensive odor permeating the air, mingling with the Heavenly Silkworm Robe on his body, transforming him into a gigantic silkworm cocoon shrouded in white light.

Lu Changsheng wielded the Daluo Sword Embryo in his hand, only managing to break a perceptible crack that was less than a foot wide on it.

Silkworm threads continuously emerged from the silkworm cocoon shrouded in white light, mending the crack on the cocoon and gradually thickening it.

"Yangming, this is the innate divine ability of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch; using his life-bound Heavenly Silkworm and Spiritual Treasure to form absolute defense, suppressing the poison injury, but losing combat capabilities, unable to move."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch recognized Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's technique, indicating that at this stage, breaking through the encirclement and quickly leaving the Secret Realm was the correct course.

"Absolute defense..."

Lu Changsheng's eyes were icy cold. Unwilling to give up, he wouldn't let Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch slip away, his body exuding Yin Yang Magic Power, fluctuating like a mighty ocean.

Immediately, two Yin Yang Fish shot up from the crown of his head, intertwining with his life-bound magic treasure, the [Yin Yang Chart], reverberating above the sky and ground, creating a terrifying vortex grinding plate.

Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill!

Lu Changsheng had utilized this divine ability several times in the past but never deployed it with today's overclocked burst, burning his Yin Yang Source and the magical treasure's origin.

Indeed, at Lu Changsheng's current strength, the Yin Yang Chart wasn't enough; it required reforging and upgrading.

Consequently, Lu Changsheng decided to burn the magical treasure's origin as a cost, intending to maximize the power of the divine ability.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!!!"

The Yin Yang Grinding Plate, resembling a black hole, engulfed Nascent Soul Magic Power from all directions, the battle, and even Ming Sha True Monarch's power, ghost energy, and the bloody storm, all swept within.

If not for Lu Changsheng's physical strength, supported by the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, reaching the fourth rank, he wouldn't have been able to withstand such an explosion.

Yet, at this very moment, the power of the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill reached an unprecedented astonishing level.

The intertwined black and white Yin Yang brilliance resembled a storm of heaven and earth, a chaotic void stream, reversing the sun and moon, as if to annihilate all things under heaven and earth.

"What kind of divine skill is this?"

"No, are you saying this is a Nascent Soul cultivator?"

"This person is definitely an old monster who has undergone possession reincarnation! Such a divine skill is simply not something a Nascent Soul cultivator can wield or master!"

"Indeed, this individual's magic power and physique have both reached the Nascent Soul level, and the soul isn't affected by battle. To still utilize such a divine ability, he must be an old monster who broke through the Nascent Soul years ago and underwent possession reincarnation!"

"But if he's a Nascent Soul old monster, why is he risking his life to help Azure Phoenix True Monarch like this?"

The emergence of the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill not only startled the nearby Ming Sha True Monarch, Azure Phoenix True Monarch, and others but even many onlooking cultivators, who believed this wasn't a Nascent Soul level divine ability but a supreme divine ability that only Nascent Soul cultivators could wield!

"Heavenly Silkworm, do you think hiding inside a turtle shell means I can't deal with you?"

With the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill above Lu Changsheng's head, his steps pressed forward, the world around him seemingly reversing, and order collapsing.

Enveloped within the enormous silkworm cocoon, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch trembled in his heart, feeling like a small boat in the Yin Yang ocean, faced with countless raging storms.

The black hole-like Mixed Hole Great Mill immediately engulfed the gigantic silkworm cocoon, swallowing it, rotating and grinding constantly.

In an instant, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch felt a force of Yin Yang reversal, with Qi-Blood Magical Power starting to reverse, and the crystalline threads weaving the cocoon began to wither and decay, losing their lustrous shine, starting to wither.

"Not good! What kind of divine skill is this!?"

The face of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch distorted with horrified disbelief, never expecting Yangming True Master's divine ability could reverse Yin Yang, turning his Heavenly Silkworm Cocooning Technique against him.

It's worth noting that he'd survived several life and death crises relying on this divine ability, without mishap.

### **Chapter 2036: Chapter 673: Slaying the Heavenly Silkworm! Leaving the Secret Realm!**

“Crack!”

As the Yin Yang Divine Light reversed, the cocoon enveloped in white luster withered and dimmed a bit, then was cut by the Great Luo Sword Embryo, leaving a fine crack.

“Puff!”

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, his face pale and threading with black lines, suddenly spat out fresh blood, and his eyes, nostrils, and ears all began to bleed.

The Heavenly Silkworm Cocooning Technique, formed by his Lifebound Spirit Silkworm and Lifebound Spiritual Treasure, was a divine skill, difficult even for Nascent Soul Middle Stage Cultivators to break through.

Therefore, breaking the cocoon was equivalent to injuring both his Lifebound Spirit Silkworm and Lifebound Spiritual Treasure.

Lu Changsheng's expression was cold, the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand blooming with unparalleled sharp Qi mechanism, continued to strike, aiming to annihilate the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch in one blow.

“Ming Sha, why haven't you attacked with full force!”

Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch shouted loudly towards Ming Sha True Monarch, his voice carrying a tinge of complaint, while fully operating the Heavenly Silkworm Cocooning Technique.

As a Nascent Soul True Lord of Beast God Mountain, he knew that Ming Sha True Monarch could reach the level of an elder Nascent Soul Cultivator if he fully activated the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool.

Yet, even as he ended up in such a situation, Ming Sha True Monarch was still unwilling to let the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool explode in full force.

Engaged in combat with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Ming Sha True Monarch let out a long howl, the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool roared to a boil, torrents of blood

water swirling towards Lu Changsheng, and hundreds of thousands of ghost soldiers charged, creating a terrifying disturbance.

After fighting for so long, he clearly knew that it was impossible to slay Yangming True Master alone.

Now, even going all out, summoning the Fourth Rank Ghost King was useless.

It would only put himself in peril.

After all, Yangming True Master's sword embryo was a supreme treasure coveted by others, and so was his Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool.

If he became seriously injured, weakened, and consumed his Spiritual Treasure Origin, he speculated that he would be robbed the moment he left the Secret Realm!

Lu Changsheng's head gleamed with the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone grinding against the heavenly dome, ignoring the devastating offensive from Ming Sha True Monarch, burning his essence blood and life span, pushing the Great Luo Sword Embryo's power to the extreme.

“Crack! Crack! Crack!”

Under the radiant sword light, the white cocoon began to shatter in sections, creating a breach, and then the Great Luo Sword Embryo, emitting splendid sharp Qi mechanism, pierced directly into the chest of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

“Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!”

The sword embryo trembled violently, its unrivaled sword Qi crashing like waves, breaking the body of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, intending to obliterate his soul and Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

“Fellow Daoists, save me!”

The Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch shouted in terror, calling for help.

Now severely wounded, his magic body being eroded by Fourth Rank poison, and suppressed by the Great Luo Sword Embryo, struggling was futile unless his Nascent Soul emerged.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The offensive of Ming Sha True Monarch and a fellow Nascent Soul Cultivator fell upon Lu Changsheng, aiming to give the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch some breathing time.

“Yangming Daoist, be careful!”

On the other side, Azure Phoenix True Monarch, with a pale face, glowing all over, and chillingly cold eyes, witnessed this scene and called out in warning. Wielding the Green Gold Spear, she relieved pressure on Lu Changsheng using the Daoist Soldier Battle Formation.

The Yin Yang Chart, the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone aided Lu Changsheng in fiercely mitigating the might, yet under such Nascent Soul might, his Golden Tiger-patterned Dragon Armor shattered, and with a muffled grunt, blood oozed from his mouth.

Lu Changsheng’s face was icy, his Qi and blood, and mana roared, the Yin Yang Divine Light surged, and the sword embryo in his hand trembled, releasing endless sharpness, determined to kill the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch even at the cost of his life.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng cried to the sky, gleaming all over, charging madly towards Ming Sha True Monarch, attempting to ease the pressure on Lu Changsheng.

But after all, it was only a Third Rank Demon King. Even when frenziedly burning its essence blood, it could only create slight pressure on Ming Sha True Monarch.

“Hiss, what grudge is this man holding against the Heavenly Silkworm, truly going for mutual destruction.”

“What’s he doing this for?”

“A ruthless person, truly a ruthless person!”

“Dual Cultivation of magic and body, to cultivate the physique to such an extent, who isn’t ruthless.”

The Nascent Soul Cultivators observing the heavenly dome battlefield couldn’t help but click their tongues.

Not to mention such a peerless prodigy as Yangming True Master.

Even ordinary Foundation Establishment or Core Formation Cultivators cherish life greatly; without great fortune involved, few would risk their lives.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng’s deadly and mutually destructive combat style left people speechless and shook with fear.

“This person, dual cultivation of magic and body, can train the physique to this extent at the Core Formation Stage, not only naturally gifted, but also possesses great determination and perseverance. Such a life-risking combat method could be his body

refinement secret, uncovering the body's potential and breaking through its bottleneck through life-and-death struggles amidst great terror.”

Someone remarked.

Body Cultivation differs from Law Cultivation, requiring not only the consumption of Heavenly and Earthly Treasures but also great perseverance and determination.

Among them lies the uncovering of body potential through fierce battles and life-and-death duels.

Unaware of others' evaluation of him, Lu Changsheng fully activated the Great Luo Sword Embryo and Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone, destroying the physical body, Nascent Soul, and soul of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch!

Seeing Yangming True Master ready for mutual destruction, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch became scared.

Moreover, his physical body was about to shatter under the Great Luo Sword Embryo, leaving him with only one option – Nascent Soul emergence!

“Whoosh!”

The Nascent Soul Spirit Body of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, like a frightened mouse, coiled in a bloated white silkworm, suddenly burst from the shattered body, eager to escape.

“Where do you think you're going!”

Lu Changsheng had long anticipated the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Nascent Soul emergence; the Yin Yang Chart confined and absorbed his physical body, fully operating the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone.

The black-and-white divine light radiated, reversing Yin Yang and the universe, intending to intercept the Nascent Soul Spirit Body of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and unleash the final Fourth Rank Talisman of Lou Mountain True Monarch.

### **Chapter 2037: Chapter 673: Slay the Heavenly Silkworm! Exit the Secret Realm!**

However, just as Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch was escaping, he donned his Lifebound Spiritual Treasure Heavenly Silkworm Robe and Lifebound Heavenly Silkworm, forming a cocoon-like Magic Barrier. Breaking through the black and white Mysterious Light of the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill and Yin Yang Chart, he sprinted towards the secret realm's entrance, intending to leave the secret realm.

In the secret realm, one couldn't vanish into thin air, but as long as he left the secret realm, he could immediately escape back to Beast God Mountain!

"Hmm!?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch was shocked to see Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Magic Body shattered by Lu Changsheng, his Nascent Soul leaving his body.

Even she wasn't confident in breaking through Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Heavenly Silkworm Cocooning Technique.

However, she understood that besides the effects of Divine Skills, the main reason was Lu Changsheng's sword embryo!

Seeing Lu Changsheng burning his Essence Blood Origin, exuding an imposing, godlike yet demonic aura, her heart was stirred by an inexplicable feeling, not knowing why he was risking so much to save her.

Even if he had backup Secret Treasures, such an outburst would lead to serious aftereffects.

"Is it just a thank-you for previously helping...?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch herself didn't believe it.

However, she wasn't one to be overly sentimental. As soon as a few thoughts emerged in her mind, she suppressed them and cast a Confining Spirit Treasure, with the Qing Luan phantom above her head letting out a cry, intending to confine Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

"Stop!"

At this moment, a domineering yet irresistible voice roared, filled with the power to annihilate, yet was as mesmerizing as the enchanting calls of countless women.

A figure with a complexion like white jade, a tall and muscular physique exuding masculinity yet with mesmerizing curves like a woman's, shot forward, casting a silken sash like a sky curtain to shield Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch from the attack.

"Boom!"

The heaven and earth shook violently, with terrifying Mana ripples and sound waves.

It was clear that Yun Mei True Monarch was in poor condition, heavily injured, forcibly burning his Origin to help Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

This was understandable.

Although the Barebody Sect was suppressed by Beast God Mountain, after Jiang Country's frontier war, Heavenly Fiend True Monarch had been captured by Heavenly Sword Sect. If Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch were killed, then Liang Country would suffer severe damage to its Primordial Energy and face retaliatory attacks from Yue Country and Jiang Country.

"Swoosh!"

Seeing Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Body fleeing in an instant, Yun Mei True Monarch also surrounded himself with his Lifebound Spiritual Treasure, swiftly flying towards the secret realm's exit.

Several Nascent Soul cultivators, seeing the situation of the two, flickered their eyes with interest, wanting to take advantage of the chaos.

"Whoosh!"

From beneath the secret realm, Xuanjian True Monarch, who had been observing the battle on the Heavenly Dome, stood up abruptly, his Magical Sword transforming into a razor-sharp sword light, soaring into the sky, targeting Yun Mei True Monarch.

Now that Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Magic Body was shattered and Yun Mei True Monarch was severely injured, it was a perfect opportunity for him!

"Oh no!"

Yun Mei True Monarch's pale, weak expression changed dramatically. He quickly pulled out a Fourth Rank Talisman, rushing out of the secret realm.

In direct combat, he wasn't Xuanjian True Monarch's match, let alone now when he was weak and severely wounded.

"Escape!"

Ming Sha True Monarch, entangled with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, saw the scene, felt a chill in his heart, and immediately rushed towards the secret realm's exit.

This time he came to the Vast Sand Illusion Realm upon Beast God Mountain's invitation; otherwise, he wouldn't have bothered to come.

Earlier, helping the five besiege Azure Phoenix True Monarch was also Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's decision.

Now that Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch had his Magic Body shattered by Yangming True Master, his Nascent Soul leaving the body, Yun Mei True Monarch being severely injured, and fleeing the realm, staying here would be courting death, being coveted for Supreme Treasure. It would be better to leave quickly.

As for Yangming True Master, he no longer hoped to be able to kill him.

He only prayed that the latter would end up debilitated after such a life-burning explosion.

Or else, Beast God Mountain's Supreme Elder, upon learning of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's situation, would personally hunt down Yangming True Master!

"Cry!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng cried towards the sky. The Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram lashed out, trying to hold Ming Sha True Monarch back.

"Let it be, Golden Peng."

Lu Changsheng saw that Golden Peng was now in poor condition, unable to continue, and called it back, looking towards the five Nascent Soul cultivators encircling Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Although Lu Changsheng had just slain the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch in just a few moves, he was already in a critical state due to the overload and had no time to linger fighting Ming Sha True Monarch. He must help Azure Phoenix True Monarch break the siege and then promptly leave the Secret Realm.

Above Lu Changsheng's head, the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill slowly rotated, like layers of heaven crushing down. In his hand, the Great Luo Sword Embryo interwove resplendent sword light, directly attacking a burly middle-aged man wielding a Three-pointed Two-bladed Sword, who was facing off against the Azure Phoenix True Monarch head-on.

"Clang!"

The clashing of metal resounded thunderously as the terrifying clash of blade and sword light collided with qi-blood and physique, shaking the heavens, enveloping the earth.

Lu Changsheng felt the heaven and earth around him surging with sharp qi mechanisms, tearing at his physical body, which he counteracted with the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill.

His Great Luo sword light and Yin Yang tides also crazily shattered the armor of the burly man, flickering between light and dark, showing fine cracks.

"Do you truly wish to risk your life for Mu Qinghuang, Daoist? If you retreat, you may name your conditions!"

A Nascent Soul cultivator shouted towards Lu Changsheng.

Seeing Lu Changsheng obliterate the form of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, they knew that with their five capabilities, it would be hard to detain the duo.

"Kill!"

Yet Lu Changsheng, unwilling to waste time and energy with words, wildly swung the Great Luo Sword Embryo, infusing every strike with essence blood.

Even with the support of the Undying Golden Body, Undying Material, and the vast medicinal power of the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, Lu Changsheng's face gradually paled.

With Lu Changsheng's strenuous efforts, the pressure on Azure Phoenix True Monarch eased, her voice transmitted to Lu Changsheng: "Yangming, let's first leave the Secret Realm!"

As she spoke, the Qing Luan phantom above her head screamed, blood streaming, creating layers of space ripples like chaotic tides, battering all around, breaking a corner of the world.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!!!"

The Nascent Soul level mana from all directions erupted, suppressing the Qing Luan phantom, causing the almost tangible battle formation phantom to dim again.

"Break!"

Lu Changsheng faced grim, his palm lightly tapped the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, seemingly pouring all his strength into the Sword Embryo, causing a myriad of fairy sword lights to soar skyward, engulfing the heavenly dome.

The Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill above also moved with an unparalleled twisting destruction, rolling forward.

In an instant, the pressure intensified on the five Nascent Soul cultivators contending, finding it difficult to subdue Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

"Fellow Daoists, the opportunities of the world belong to the virtuous. If you are willing to act, you can share in the fortunes of Qing Luan and this man!"

At this moment, the leader of the five Nascent Soul priests, the elder in purple robe, spoke with a hoarse voice that spread throughout the Secret Realm, seeking to use others to slay both Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Lu Changsheng.

After all, in such a battle, enmity has escalated to a matter of life and death.

If possible, it is naturally best to slay them and eliminate future troubles.

"Whoever comes first, I shall kill them!"

However, upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng coldly declared.

His body surged with Yin Yang Divine Light as turbulent as waves, rushing toward the elder who spoke, exuding an unparalleled imposing presence with a "Who else but me" aura.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Inversion, yin-yang chaos, everything twisted, order collapsed.

Endless black and white yin-yang holy light, like a vast world millstone, consumed and annihilated everything, resonating with ancient grand Dao sounds.

Under the crushing of the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Mill, even this skilled Nascent Soul elder looked grave, exerting all his strength to unleash his Spiritual Treasure.

Lu Changsheng continued to swing the Great Luo Sword Embryo, majestic sword light illuminating the nine heavens and ten earths, attacking the purple-robed elder, leaving everyone in awe.

They could not comprehend how Lu Changsheng, a Core Formation cultivator, could sustain such an eruption for so long.

No matter how talented or monstrous, there should be a limit to life-burning eruption, even with dual cultivation.

Although no one rushed forward, many set their gaze on Azure Phoenix True Monarch, wanting to discern the true condition of Lu Changsheng.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch realized their perilous situation, as many watched them, suddenly spitting out a mouthful of essence blood, their Nascent Soul origin bursting violently, the Luan Bird phantom above their head shrieked, breaking a corner of the world's blockade, then dragging Lu Changsheng to break through the encirclement and into the crack in the Heavenly Dome of the Secret Realm.

"Quick, pursue them!"

At this moment, not only the five Nascent Soul cultivators besieging Azure Phoenix True Monarch, but many of those watching saw Azure Phoenix True Monarch as a spent force, rushing out of the Secret Realm, seeking to fish in troubled waters, angling for opportunities.

After all, in the Secret Realm, even capturing opportunities would make one a target of all.

But if they leave the Secret Realm, with some cost, they can escape into the void, far away to another country.

### **Chapter 2038: Chapter 674: Another Decapitation, Escape from Danger**

The moment Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Lu Changsheng rushed out of the secret realm, they felt the world's Qi mechanism freeze, as a colossal bell suspended in the sky came crashing down towards them.

The turbulent demonic aura surged, shattering the endless void, as if unable to withstand this oppressive force.

Not only the colossal bell, but also a chain like five-colored lightning roared towards them.

Lu Changsheng's eyes pierced out with golden light, seeing silhouettes shrouded in a hazy glow watching the secret realm's exit, tracking himself and Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Back in the secret realm, Lu Changsheng realized someone might ambush outside, profiting from others' misfortune, so he mercilessly struck out with the Great Luo Sword Embryo in hand.

Beside him, Azure Phoenix True Monarch swung the Green Gold Spear, unleashing their full divine power, shattering the starry clouds, attempting to break the seal and escape into the void.

"Zzz!"

Endless sword light clashed with the colossal bell and five-colored lightning, forming a massive vortex as if it was doomsday, instantaneously blasting away some Core Formation cultivators outside the secret realm.

This level of combat was completely beyond what Core Formation can engage in.

"Kill!"

At this moment, the five who previously besieged Azure Phoenix True Monarch emerged from the secret realm, glaring at Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Lu Changsheng, resuming their assault.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch's expression was cold and stern, with eyes filled with a piercing majesty, resembling a supreme Martial God, wielding the spear to tear through the heavenly dome as crimson divine light surged from their body like a phoenix, burning across all directions.

Immediately, a Qing Luan illusory shadow above their head let out a cry, as infinite heavenly wind suddenly stirred, intertwining with the crimson divine light, transforming into a whirlwind of fire, collapsing the void in flames.

"Truly refusing to give up till they see their own demise!"

Seeing the overwhelming force encroaching from all around, the five Nascent Soul cultivators coming to attack, and the lurking cultivators in the shadows, Lu Changsheng's expression grew colder, his eyes intertwining black and white, blending Buddha and demon in an uncanny state, looking at the emerging elder in the purple robe.

Inside the secret realm earlier, despite going all out, Lu Changsheng had not yet used the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light or the Brahman Demon True Body.

This was due to the concern of someone trapping him within the secret realm, making it difficult to break through the seal, serving as a hidden ace.

Now outside the secret realm, with the Life-Substituting Talisman, the Michen Banner, and Azure Phoenix True Monarch backing him up, he dared to unleash completely.

"Boom!"

The Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone in his chest exploded with a thunderous sound, nine-colored divine light intertwined and surged brilliantly, like a volcanic eruption, rivers breaching their banks, thunder roaring, emanating grand, magnificent tones.

"Not good!"

The elder in the purple robe instantly felt a Qi mechanism capable of annihilating all techniques emanating from Lu Changsheng's chest, sounding alarms in his mind, throwing his Spiritual Treasure forward with all his might.

"Boom boom boom!"

The Nine-Colored Tribulation Light shone forth, complex runes like tadpoles traveling about, permeating an aura capable of suppressing and annihilating all techniques, causing the Spiritual Treasure to tremble.

Immediately behind Lu Changsheng, an indistinct illusion of a Buddha-Demon appeared.

In an instant, it seemed as if the world resonated with a pure, vast, universal Buddha chant, along with the roar of billions of demons, threatening to destroy heaven and earth.

"What kind of technique is this!?"

"Dharma True Body! How is this possible!"

"What is this person's background!"

Everyone outside the secret realm was stunned upon seeing the Brahman Demon True Body.

Such divine skill techniques were extremely hard to cultivate; only a few Nascent Soul True Lords could accomplish them.

Yet now, Yangming True Master, a mere Core Formation cultivator, was executing such divine skills.

"No, this isn't a genuine Dharma True Body, but how is he managing this fusion of Buddha nature and Demon nature as a divine skill Dharma form!?"

"The nine-colored divine light on his chest gives me an overwhelming sense of divine power, capable of annihilating all techniques!"

"How could a Core Formation cultivator endure such a divine power explosion!"

The Nascent Soul cultivators observing Lu Changsheng grew increasingly astonished.

Especially Azure Phoenix True Monarch and the elder in the purple robe facing Lu Changsheng directly.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

The Great Luo Sword Embryo in Lu Changsheng's hand expanded against the wind, tightly held by the Brahman Demon True Body, while the illusory Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Millstone above his head rumbled to life, stepping forward.

"Boom!"

With this step, the surrounding void seemed to shatter, interweaving endless black and white divine light, spreading in all directions.

The elder in the purple robe felt his Spiritual Treasure and mana, under the Nine-Colored Tribulation and black-and-white divine light, unexpectedly begin to invert, their spirits withering.

"How is this possible!"

The elder in the purple robe's face displayed immense shock, looking at Lu Changsheng before him, unable to fathom how a Core Formation cultivation could wield such divine skill methods.

Yet recalling the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch whose divine skills were previously defeated, he made a gesture incantation with both hands, violently spitting essence blood onto his Spiritual Treasure, causing a terrifying mana fluctuation, attempting to blast Lu Changsheng away.

Lu Changsheng, under the Yin Yang Mixed Hole Great Millstone above his head, ground like the heavens, obliterating and reversing the elder's Spiritual Treasure's offensive, stepped again, seemingly shortening the ground to inches to arrive in front of the elder's Spiritual Treasure, delivering a fierce punch.

The runes of the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light wove madly, like gods and demons singing sutras, grand and magnificent, intimidating the world.

Simultaneously, the Brahman Demon True Body above slashed down, exhibiting six arms of different colors and forms flooded with brilliance, gathering into the Sword Embryo, rendering his form slightly illusory.

"Boom boom boom!"

The boundless nine-colored divine light and black-and-white Yin Yang divine light exploded in dazzling radiance, sweeping the heavens and earth in all directions, then the illuminating sword light descended, engulfing the elder in the purple robe.

In just an instant, the mana aura belonging to the elder in the purple robe rapidly dimmed, extinguished.

"This!"

"How is this possible..."

The accompanying Nascent Soul cultivators with the purple-robed elder, upon seeing this, all showed an immense change in expression, revealing an incredulous shock.

## Chapter 2039: Chapter 674: Another Kill, Narrow Escape (Part 2)

Even a Nascent Soul Old Monster possessing and reincarnating a Dan Cultivator has its limits, right?

Earlier, the Secret Realm erupted madly, slaying the Magical Body of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch without crippling, even further pressing the purple-robed elder instantly!

It's known that the purple-robed elder stands among the top three in strength among their five-person group!

"Kill!"

They immediately abandoned suppressing the Azure Phoenix True Monarch and charged toward Lu Changsheng.

The nearby Azure Phoenix True Monarch was also astonished beyond measure by Lu Changsheng's means.

Or rather, since the acquaintance began, the latter has consistently refreshed her understanding.

"The Saint King of Great Qian..."

She recalled a piece of information she had obtained earlier.

But at this time, she dared not be distracted, seeing several people simultaneously killing toward Lu Changsheng, she immediately spat out a mouthful of Essence Blood, transmitted her voice to the Qing Luan's phantom above her head: "Little Qing, hang on!"

Being able to persist under the siege of five Nascent Souls naturally relied upon the assistance of her Spiritual Pet Qing Luan and Dao Soldier, sharing the pressure.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Having consumed much earlier, now facing cultivators who were secretly taking advantage of the chaos, and the offensive of four individuals, even the Azure Phoenix True Monarch could hardly maintain, barely supporting, as her sharply contoured, angular face gradually turned pale.

"Ah!!!"

At this moment, a soul-deep piercing shriek sounded.

A Nascent Soul Cultivator used a Pupil Skill to see, amidst the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light and black-and-white Divine Light, the purple-robed elder's Magical Robe and flesh were continuously shattering.

At this moment, the purple-robed elder dared not hold back at all, fully driving Secret Techniques, burning Nascent Soul Origin, his Magic Power Mechanism soaring step by step, aiming to break through the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light, Daluo Sword Light, and Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone.

Under the life-burning-like explosion, his Qi Mechanism ascended to Nascent Soul Middle Stage, ready to struggle free and break through the encirclement.

Yet at this moment, his Nascent Soul abruptly trembled, hearing piercing whooshing sounds.

All he saw was a shadow resembling a myriad of stars flash across his pupils.

"Puff!"

The Nascent Soul Spirit Body within the purple-robed elder's shattered flesh was pierced by an almost formless Flying Dagger, on the verge of collapse.

This Flying Dagger was precisely the Fourth-Rank Treasure Flying Dagger Lu Changsheng had acquired from Lou Mountain True Monarch.

Despite not being fully refined or exerting its full power, the purple-robed elder was already amidst explosive gaps.

As the Nascent Soul Spirit Body was damaged, the Qi Mechanism on the purple-robed elder seemed like shattered waves, then suddenly submerged by the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light and Daluo Sword Light, the Magical Body thoroughly shattered.

"Swish!"

The purple-robed elder spurred his last Nascent Soul Origin, the Spirit Body emerged like an instant teleportation, intending to escape into the Void.

Yet how could the Azure Phoenix True Monarch let him escape!

Earlier in the Secret Realm, she couldn't activate Space Divine Ability, leading to the interference and obstruction by Yun Mei Monarch, failing to slay the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

Now the purple-robed elder's Nascent Soul was weak, yet she and her Spiritual Pet Qing Luan both possessed Space Divine Ability.

"Screech!"

The Qing Luan phantom in the Heavenly Dome cried out, directly casting a beam of Blue Nether Light, instantly stabilizing the emerging Nascent Soul, rapidly dimming, seemingly starting to disperse.

"Golden Peng!"

Lu Changsheng's face was ashen, blood flowing from the corners of his mouth, crushing with the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone, sealing the scattering Nascent Soul Spirit Body, then releasing the Golden Peng stored in the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, signaling it to make the final blow.

Under earlier explosion, now the whole-body feathers dim, a weary-looking Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng suddenly excitedly cried out, endless fierce demon Qi swept forth, opening its mouth to swallow the dispersing Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

"How dare you!!!"

A Nascent Soul True Lord, closely related to the purple-robed elder, erupted completely, burning Nascent Soul Origin, using Lifebound Spiritual Treasure to strike the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Heavily injured and weary, a weakened Golden Peng couldn't withstand such might, its body instantly immobilized.

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, Nine-Colored Tribulation Light shining on his chest, facing this person directly, followed by his Brahman Demon True Body continuing to wield Daluo Sword Light.

"I don't believe a Dan Cultivator like you can continue to explode endlessly!"

This Nascent Soul Cultivator's eyes were reddened, his face twisted, shouting aloud, voicing the thoughts of many.

"Merely a Nascent Soul, how can you fathom the vastness of the heavens, there are people beyond people, heavens beyond heavens!"

Earlier trading injury for injury to slay the Heavenly Silkworm, now under the augmentation of Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone fully exploding Nine-Colored Tribulation Light, Brahman Demon True Body, Lu Changsheng indeed could no longer continue exploding.

But regardless of what to do, the momentum can't be weak, never lose the formation!

"Boom boom boom!"

Nine-Colored Tribulation Light and shining sword light slashed out, colliding fiercely with terrifying Magic Power, forming an ocean-like aftermath of Magic Power, ravaging all directions.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng instantly relaxed, head above burning the Heavenly Peng Battling Dragon Diagram, then opens its mouth to fiercely swallow, devouring the nearly shattered Nascent Soul, demonic power and evil Qi boiling, refining the Nascent Soul Spirit Body within.

"This!"

Everyone watched this scene, their hearts filled with dread.

Nascent Soul fallen!

Truly a Nascent Soul fallen!

It's known, having Nascent Soul emergence, escaping into the Void means, within the same level, unless a Heaven-and-Earth Net is set, it's nearly impossible to slay Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Yet now, Yangming True Man, a Dan Cultivator, and Azure Phoenix True Monarch managed to thoroughly slay a Nascent Soul Cultivator, with even the Nascent Soul Spirit Body being devoured.

This while being besieged by many.

If the two join forces, find any of them alone anywhere, wouldn't it be certain death?

"Kill!"

These people roared toward the sky, daring not to hold back at all, swearing to slay Lu Changsheng and Azure Phoenix True Monarch before them.

"Yangming, let's go!"

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch transmitted her voice to Lu Changsheng.

Even if Lu Changsheng could still hold on, she was on the verge of failing.

Moreover, she had to reserve some energy to use Divine Skills, shaking off pursuit.

"Boom!"

### **Chapter 2040: Chapter 674: Another Severing, Escape from Danger (Part 3)**

At this moment, the Qi mechanism of heaven and earth was in chaos. With a wave of the Green Gold Spear in Azure Phoenix True Monarch's hand, the Daoist Soldier Battle Formation shattered the Great Void, intending to take Lu Changsheng into the turbulent void currents.

"Since you all want to die, I will fulfill your wish!"

Lu Changsheng knew he couldn't keep fighting; otherwise, even the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill wouldn't sustain his condition.

But seeing the aggressive four Nascent Soul Cultivators, and those lurking in the dark, coldness flashed in his eyes.

"Golden Peng, come back!"

As the words fell, the Brahman Demon True Body behind him, the Buddha Light, Demon Rune, and Demon Qi's three energies began to wildly surge, causing the surrounding nature's spiritual energy to stir.

"Not good!"

A Nascent Soul Cultivator at the forefront, seeing Lu Changsheng's move, his pupils suddenly contracted.

"Stop him quickly!"

A Nascent Soul Cultivator shouted, even Azure Phoenix True Monarch was startled by Lu Changsheng's actions.

"Whoosh!"

However, the Brahman Demon True Body directly charged at them.

"Go!"

"Hurry and go!"

"Madman, a complete madman!"

Although the Brahman Demon True Body didn't seem like a true Dharma True Body to them, they had all witnessed its power wielding the Great Luo Sword Embryo just now.

Thus, this self-exploding Qi mechanism sent chills down everyone's spine.

The Brahman Demon True Body contracted and expanded, flickering light and dark, before suddenly exploding.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Earth-shattering explosions resounded in the void of heaven and earth, as if there were Buddhist chants, demon wails, and the roars of myriad demons...

Apocalyptic forces mixed with the three energies of Buddha, demon, and monster spread out from the void of heaven and earth, creating numerous void cracks across the entire sky.

Even though this was the Endless Wilderness, within a hundred miles, the sand and soil shattered under the ripple and aftershock.

Apart from a few nearby Nascent Soul Cultivators who spewed blood, their bodies and magical robes damaged, even a few lurking or waiting Nascent Soul Cultivators coughed blood under the aftershock, faces pale, and half their bodies even exploded.

"What on earth is this person after..."

"With that wave, this person should be dead, right?"

"Yangming True Master..."

A Nascent Soul Cultivator looked at Lu Changsheng and Azure Phoenix True Monarch disappearing into the Great Void, his face full of shock, murmuring.

"Go!"

For wealth, one is willing to face death; for food, a bird does the same.

Although Lu Changsheng's displayed combat power and fierceness shocked everyone, some Nascent Soul Cultivators still escaped into the Void, wanting to find the Qi mechanisms of the two.

After all, the two had fought with seven Nascent Soul Cultivators, unleashing so many means, their Magic Aura was also extremely chaotic, with no chance of another outbreak.

...

Amidst the Great Void, turbulent dark void currents surged, akin to a ghostly wail.

A magnificently beautiful green Simurgh, like instant teleportation, stirred up an endless emerald Heavenly Wind, breaking through layer upon layer of turbulent currents.

On the bird's back, Azure Phoenix True Monarch's face was pale and weak, her green armor full of mottled cracks.

Beside her, Lu Changsheng was even more disheveled, his black hair messy, magical robe torn, his face as pale as death without a trace of blood.

As the surging Qi-Blood magical power akin to Nascent Soul faded from Lu Changsheng's body, she sensed a rich medicinal power flowing through his limbs and bones.

But she could see that Lu Changsheng's current situation was very dire.

His flesh and magical power were nearly exhausted, with severe damages to his meridians and Dantian from the previous outbreak, almost ninety percent shattered.

In this situation, even if his life force was barely hanging on and slowly healing, the severity was such that waking up might still leave him disabled.

"Why would he do this..."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch looked at the unconscious Lu Changsheng, murmuring to herself, unable to understand why he would help her.

Though the two had a relationship, she had helped him before, it didn't warrant such desperation.

"Mu Qinghuang, this person is risking his life for you, could he be your devoted follower?"

She recalled True Monarch Yin Lei's mocking words to her earlier.

Though she hadn't taken those words to heart, seeing Lu Changsheng's condition now, they inadvertently surfaced in her mind.

"Or, does his wife have a way to save him?"

At this time, Azure Phoenix True Monarch thought of Hong Lian, whom she had met once.

Although Hong Lian had displayed only a Core Formation Sixth Layer cultivation level back then, she believed the latter was definitely a Nascent Soul Cultivator, just appearing as having Core Formation Cultivation to outsiders.

"But no matter what, this favor is too great..."

Looking at the unconscious Lu Changsheng, Azure Phoenix True Monarch's sharply defined pale face grew heavy, as if contemplating some decision.

She, Mu Qinghuang, had cultivated for hundreds of years, never liking to owe anyone a favor.

Yet now...

Though the other party's wife might be able to save him, she found herself unable to repay today's kindness.

"Little Qing, let's go!"

After pondering for a moment, as if making some decision, she looked toward the green Simurgh beneath her, and then sharply tapped her Dantian, as her Nascent Soul Spirit Body, resembling her, appeared, spitting out a mouthful of Origin Essence.

In an instant, like a green escape light, the green Simurgh tore through the endless turbulent void currents, flying hundreds of miles out.

## **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2041 - 675: Good Deeds Are Rewarded - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2041 - 675: Good Deeds Are Rewarded**

### **Chapter 2041: Chapter 675: Good Deeds Are Rewarded**

"Is this the effect of the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill... Break and stand, invincible under heaven..."

Although Lu Changsheng was unconscious, his soul consciousness remained awake, able to clearly sense the condition of his body.

His Qi and Blood Magical Power was drained, flesh and bones shattered, meridians and Dantian damaged, Golden Core Dao Foundation dim and dull.

If it weren't for his Chaos Body, Undying Golden Body, Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, anyone else would be crippled even if they survived, unable to awaken.

But with the Chaos Body and Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, it's hard for him to die now.

Not only can he slowly recover through the Spiritual Body and Undying Material, but he can also fully unleash the pill's potency for rapid recovery.

However, the current situation is that the pill's power erupted abruptly and couldn't achieve the effect of Nirvana Transformation, break and stand.

It's best to wait for the Nirvana Power of the pill to permeate limbs and bones, reconstruct flesh, muscles, skin, organs, meridians, and Dantian to become more solid and resilient, then fully unleash and transform through complete rebirth.

"I wonder how Azure Phoenix True Monarch will treat me now?"

Lu Changsheng's soul consciousness linked to his mind's Life-Substituting Talisman, wanting to know how Azure Phoenix True Monarch would treat him as a life-saving benefactor.

After all, the battle prowess he showed before, slaying Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, the Storage Ring obtained from the purple-robed elder, is tempting for any cultivator.

And now, he is lying weakly in front of them.

"Am I testing human nature?"

A thought emerged in Lu Changsheng's mind, feeling like he was testing Azure Phoenix True Monarch's character.

At this moment, he sensed a change in the Qi Mechanism of the world around him, the 'whirr whirr' sound of chaotic streams in the void disappeared, guessing they've left the Great Void.

Before long, he felt himself lying on a hard, cold stone bed, a slender hand resting on his chest.

"Buzz!"

The Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in Lu Changsheng's embrace shook instantly, autonomously flying out, radiating the Sun and Moon brilliance.

The mirror reflected a girl with an expressionless face, looking at the pale, weak, disheveled hair, and weary browed Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

"Hm!?"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch was stunned and horrified upon seeing the disciple of the mirror flowing with Sun and Moon essence and Yin Yang brilliance.

Though the mirror revealed few Qi Mechanisms, even just looking at it gave her a sense of immense danger.

It seemed that if she harbored any malice toward Lu Changsheng, the mirror would protect its master and strike her down.

Spiritual Treasure!

This is definitely a top-level Spiritual Treasure, Supreme Treasure!

"This..."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch's heart was filled with shock, not expecting Lu Changsheng to have such a trump card even in the previous outburst, truly terrifying.

"I was just saving him."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch cast a glance at Lu Changsheng lying on the stone bed, his heroic features pale as paper, eyes shut tight, weak breath, seemingly in extremis, then spoke.

Though her face was pale and lacking vigor, her defined cheekbones remained sharp and poised, without any hint of frailty.

A Wu didn't speak, just quietly watched Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

"A Wu."

Lu Changsheng sensed the external fluctuations and communicated a thought with A Wu, indicating she needn't be so vigilant.

Seeing the disciple slightly move aside, the Qi Mechanism remained locked, Azure Phoenix True Monarch's bloodless red lips softly parted, saying: "Daoist Yangming, I, Mu Qinghuang, have always repaid kindness and enmity clearly."

"Today's great benevolence, unable to repay, can only be reciprocated temporarily with the 'Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Technique', if any offense, please forgive."

With these words, Lu Changsheng heard a rustling sound.

If he opened his eyes or extended his Divine Sense, he would see Azure Phoenix True Monarch's broken armor disappearing unknowingly, her embroidered green Simurgh robes slipping off along with the ribbons and gown.

Under the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror's illumination, he could see the snow-white skin now lacking blood color, riddled with numerous wounds, like the finest jade in creation, chipped and scratched, causing deep heartache.

Yet, despite this, the body remained wondrously exquisite, akin to a divine masterpiece, each curve brimming with unparalleled allure.

Especially the proud, towering chest, streamlined flat waist, and robust, shapely straight legs.

"Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Technique?"

Lu Changsheng did not know what this Divine Ability Secret Skill was.

But he was very familiar with the rustling sound just now.

The next moment, he felt a slender, jade-like hand continuing to rest on his chest, peeling away his tattered robe.

"Could it be..."

With the robe removed, Lu Changsheng felt a surge of searing Mana pouring into his Dantian abdomen, reviving the parched Qi Blood, raising Yang Qi.

"???"

As a doctor who saved many lives, Lu Changsheng instantly realized what Azure Phoenix True Monarch intended to do.

She was healing him through dual cultivation!

He had always been the one helping others with healing, now being healed in such a manner, Lu Changsheng felt an indescribable peculiarity in his heart.

Recalling Azure Phoenix True Monarch's usual elegant noble attire, sometimes majestic and stern, sometimes aloof and arrogant, sometimes dashing and gallant, and the previous scene donning armor, wielding a great halberd, like a Valkyrie, now healing him in such a way... Lu Changsheng felt like he was dreaming.

After all, this was Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Jiang Country's number one Loose Cultivator, legendary cultivator.

The scene of her alone confronting five Nascent Soul cultivators, like a peerless Valkyrie, remained vivid in his memory.

**Chapter 2042: Chapter 675: Good Deeds Bring Good Rewards!**

But now...

The remaining soul consciousness of Lu Changsheng told himself that it wasn't a dream, but reality.

As the yang energy rose, firm and upright, Lu Changsheng felt a slender jade hand grasping his soft ribs, then...

"Mm~"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch gazed down at the handsome young man before her, his heart radiating a crimson glow that grew brighter, so luminous through his pale skin that it seemed as if his heart was burning with crimson flames.

When his heart soared like a phoenix bird ascending to the ninth heaven, reborn in fire, Azure Phoenix True Monarch sat slightly forward, her delicate body quivering, her graceful nose emitting a delicate hum, while her bloodless lips parted slightly.

"Puh!"

With a crisp muffled sound, an enchanting celestial melody, and an all-encompassing intoxicating sensation, Lu Changsheng's supine body instinctively trembled, wanting to open his eyes and wake up.

But recalling the past when he helped his wife, Lu Miaoge, heal, he knew it was best not to speak at a moment like this.

After all, even though physicians have the compassion of parents, this healing process can still be somewhat awkward.

"Chirp!"

At this moment, a graceful and clear, resounding and high-pitched phoenix call echoed through the heavens and earth.

Crisp and melodious, magnificently beautiful, it was like the most delightful notes in the world, celestial music!

Lu Changsheng's weary Taiyi Divine Soul was at this moment ethereal and clear, peaceful and serene, immersed in the celestial music.

Yet the bone-chilling ecstasy from his body made him more aware, in a trance, it seemed as if he saw a splendid, magnificent phoenix soaring across the sky, radiating the brilliance of the five virtues.

"Is this the Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Technique?"

Lu Changsheng felt a rich and scorching vital energy pouring into his body, permeating his limbs, merging into his veins and bones, organs, Qi Ocean Core, making him feel like he was in the womb, surrounded by warm flames, nourishing him, incomparably comfortable.

"Indeed, good deeds have good rewards!"

Lu Changsheng quietly experienced it.

But after a moment, a doubt surfaced in his mind.

Why isn't it moving?

...

The night was as tranquil as water, silent and soundless, the entire world seemed to be immersed in profound calm.

Atop a mountain peak, a girl with hair like ink and green jade feather patterns adorning her forehead sat cross-legged at the edge of the cliff, utterly bored.

Her face, charming and adorable, was as if sculpted from the purest white jade, emitting a gentle glow.

Her willow-like brows arched slightly, akin to wings of green pigment, raised slightly, giving a playful and lively impression, her eyes like sparkling green jade gemstones, clear and bright with a hint of mystery, as if in a trance, there seemed to be a phantom of a Luan bird dancing.

The girl seemed to sense something, abruptly turning her head, looking toward the nearby cave.

Gazing quietly for a moment, she wrinkled her exquisite and adorable little nose, then gently pressed her lips with a gleam of green jade, obeying her master's order, stood up and began to patrol in all directions.

She wore a long dark green feathered robe adorned with many intricate ornaments and gemstones, which jingled as they swayed with her movements, around her collar and the green jade bracelet on her wrists and ankles, making a crisp sound, like a Luan bird's call.

At this moment, inside the cave, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror was like a sun and moon reflecting and resonating, illuminating the cave with a bright and gentle light.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch's snowy jade body, tinged with a crimson glow under the sun and moon's radiance, was breathtakingly beautiful.

Like a sun goddess, graceful and beguiling, capable of making anyone in the world fall for her, their blood boiling with passion.

Feeling the scorching heat of her body, intimately connected, even though Azure Phoenix True Monarch had long mentally prepared, her body couldn't help but tremble, her slender hands firmly pressed against Lu Changsheng's chest.

After a moment, having somewhat adjusted to the situation, Azure Phoenix True Monarch continued operating her cultivation technique with a stern face, preparing for the next phase of dual cultivation, activating her Heavenly Phoenix Yin.

Thinking of how she obtained the Phoenix True Feather from Lu Changsheng, condensed the Heavenly Phoenix bloodline, and now used this bloodline's Primordial Yin to activate this divine ability secret technique, her expression turned slightly dazed.

"Every drink and every peck, preordained, all for a reason..."

Looking at Lu Changsheng before her, she recalled obtaining the Phoenix True Feather from him in the past, and now how he risked his life to fight...

Since she had already made her decision, she no longer dwelled on it.

The jade foot wrapped in a beautiful blue silk boot tipped slightly back, and she rode atop the motionless Lu Changsheng, galloping up and down.

The towering peaks on her chest swayed with her graceful waist, drawing an exquisite arc, showcasing an astonishing beauty.

Yet her eyes, as bright as stars, held no trace of desire, nor joy, dislike, or rejection.

Only a layer of misty Mili gradually emerged...

...

As time ticked by, Azure Phoenix True Monarch's graceful body gradually ignited with a swirling red flame.

The scars and wounds on her body gradually disappeared, leaving her flawless and pristine, like a divine work of art.

Lu Changsheng below, although showing no sign of waking, now has a more rosy complexion under the red flame's embrace, and his breathing has gradually normalized, unlike before when he was on the brink of death.

This indicates that Lu Changsheng's injuries are rapidly healing.

Waking up is just a matter of time...

At this moment, Lu Changsheng, whose soul consciousness is clear, feels a bit awkward.

The effect of Azure Phoenix True Monarch's secret technique is exceptional.

Originally, relying solely on himself, it would take at least half a year, maybe more than a year, to fully reconstruct his meridians and bones, and Qi Ocean Core, thus achieving Nirvana Transformation, Break and Stand.

Yet under Azure Phoenix True Monarch's Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Technique and Primordial Yin Qi, it took merely a few days to recover over half.

At this rate, it won't take long before he completes the reconstruction, allowing the full medicinal power of Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill to explode.

Thinking that despite having taken such an elixir medicine as Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, he remained silent, causing Azure Phoenix True Monarch to pay such a price to heal him, Lu Changsheng feels very ashamed.

For a moment, he doesn't know how to face Azure Phoenix True Monarch upon waking.

After all, he wants Azure Phoenix True Monarch to become the mother of his child, but he never thought of such a method.

Moreover, judging by previous words, Azure Phoenix True Monarch rescued him not out of an admiration born from heroically saving a beauty but purely out of a sense of gratitude to help.

Stretching the head is a knife cut, and retracting the head is also a knife cut. Lu Changsheng couldn't think of a good method and chose not to think more, enjoying the current beautiful moment quietly.

Although such matters, Lu Ancestor has experienced countless times.

Yet Azure Phoenix True Monarch's lofty status, demeanor, and her exquisite Nascent Soul Jade Body grant Lu Changsheng an unparalleled sense of beauty, excitement.

Making him feel as though he's gone back to the early days when he first arrived at the Lu Family, sharing the bridal chamber with his wife Lu Lanshu, and the new marital chamber with sisters Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan...

He longs to rise immediately, to turn the tables...

...

The cave remains silent.

Only the crisp sound like bamboo joints snapping continues reverberating.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch seems tireless, her body rising and falling.

It is unknown how long it has been when her snow-white, exquisite, tall, and agile body suddenly shudders.

Her jade feet enveloped in sumptuous azure boots tense, her whole body's crimson flame dimming somewhat as she slightly pants, finally halting her actions.

At that moment, she looks at unmoving Lu Changsheng beneath her with few hazy eyes.

Actually, she has long realized something was wrong with Lu Changsheng's condition.

The healing of his injuries has been overly swift.

His body appears to have an unceasing flow of vital energy emerging, healing his physical injuries.

Furthermore, this flow of vital energy makes her Heavenly Phoenix Yin yield twice the result with half the effort.

It's just that among cultivators, investigating another's condition deeply without consent is taboo.

Beside her, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror has constantly watched her, thus she refrains from probing Lu Changsheng's body's secrets.

"Roar!"

With Azure Phoenix True Monarch's Heavenly Phoenix Yin and Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Power flooding into Lu Changsheng's body, and throughout his limbs and bones, the deepest Mystic Dragon Nirvana Power in his body completely erupts.

This medicinal power rushes out like a volcanic eruption, surging dramatically, then under Azure Phoenix True Monarch's astonished gaze, transforms into a mighty form of an Azure Dragon.

"Chirp!"

Azure Phoenix True Monarch feels an inexplicable tremor within her Heavenly Phoenix bloodline.

Meanwhile, within Lu Changsheng's body, the Heavenly Phoenix Yin yet to be fully absorbed suddenly triggers, exploding dramatically, condensing into a magnificently beautiful phoenix bathing in flames!

"Roar!!! Chirp!!!"

Dragon and phoenix cry in unison.

Mystic Dragon Nirvana Power and Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Power dramatically intertwine in this moment, transforming into a vast and mysterious power of Nirvana.

"Hmm? What's happening here?"

Lu Changsheng is also startled by this situation within his body, unclear about what's occurring.

But he roughly guesses that Mystic Dragon Nirvana Power and Azure Phoenix True Monarch's Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Technique, along with Primordial Yin Qi, have generated some sort of miraculous reaction.

Lu Changsheng knows that it's time for him to naturally wake.

He opens his eyes, gazes at the stunning visage with sharp features, a cold yet charming Lamia True Monarch brimming with indescribable allure, amazed and bewildered, exclaiming incredulously: "Azure Phoenix Daoist, you... you are..."

## **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2043 - 676: Phoenix and Dragon's Song, Farewell - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2043 - 676: Phoenix and Dragon's Song, Farewell**

**Chapter 2043: Chapter 676: Phoenix and Dragon's Song, Farewell**

"Daoist Yangming, you've awoken."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch's eyes glimmered with a hint of hazy charm as they locked gazes with Lu Changsheng. Her voice was calm and indifferent, devoid of any awkwardness as she spoke: "Earlier, Daoist, you were gravely injured, your life hanging by a thread, and I too was severely wounded. In desperation, I had no choice but to

engage in dual cultivation and healing through the 'Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Technique'."

"???"

Lu Changsheng had been racking his brains for words, trying to avoid an embarrassing situation, but he hadn't expected Azure Phoenix True Monarch to remain so composed.

If not for the fleeting glimpse of her exquisite face tinged with a blush, Lu Changsheng might have suspected he was dreaming, having an illusion.

After all, the other party was at this moment seated astride him, perfectly aligned.

"This... how could this happen? Isn't this too disrespectful to a fellow Daoist...?"

Lu Changsheng's expression was one of surprise and delight, his breath slightly ragged as he spoke with a hint of urgency.

"We cultivators need not concern ourselves with such matters like mundane mortals. Besides, the situation was urgent, as long as Daoist Yangming doesn't mind."

Even with their intimate proximity, perfectly aligned, Azure Phoenix True Monarch's face remained calm and indifferent, her words gentle and natural as if she were discussing the most ordinary of matters.

"...."

Lu Changsheng was speechless, unsure of how to respond for a moment.

Years ago, he had taught his son to remain unfazed even if the skies were falling, and to stay calm even if dragons and phoenixes were drawn near.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng truly understood.

Or rather, if you're not embarrassed, it's the others who are.

Gazing at Azure Phoenix True Monarch's gentle yet lofty face, along with the subtle aloofness in her eyes, Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, his expression serious as he spoke: "Daoist Azure Phoenix, in my earlier years, I took an elixir that had the effect of rebirth, so when I was on the verge of death, I could stabilize the situation through its effects, achieving nirvana rebirth."

"However, this nirvana power seems to have created some strange interaction with Daoist's Primordial Yin Secret Technique."

"If we are to fully engage in dual cultivation now, perhaps we could both undergo a baptism and transformation!"

Seeing Azure Phoenix True Monarch was unwilling to discuss matters of the heart, Lu Changsheng spoke with a sincere, serious face.

As he spoke, he slightly lifted himself, placing his hand on Azure Phoenix True Monarch's full and alluring white thigh, testing to see if she would object.

"Nirvana rebirth..."

No need for Lu Changsheng to elaborate, Azure Phoenix True Monarch could feel the interwoven nirvana power causing an inexplicable stirring in her Heavenly Phoenix bloodline.

Though unsure if dual cultivation would result in a baptismal transformation, it would likely yield some benefits.

"Alright."

With a slight pause, Azure Phoenix True Monarch nodded in agreement.

Though she was a woman, having cultivated for hundreds of years, she naturally wouldn't be shy and hesitant like many female cultivators, with a little girl's demeanor.

Especially as she had already crossed this boundary with Lu Changsheng, offering her Heavenly Phoenix Primordial Yin for healing, she wouldn't refuse the opportunity for further advancement through dual cultivation.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately spoke seriously: "Please cooperate with me, Daoist."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch hesitated slightly, gazing into Lu Changsheng's eyes for a moment before nodding gently.

Lu Changsheng, seeing this, immediately rose, wrapping his arms around Azure Phoenix True Monarch's waist, reversing their roles by pressing her down onto the stone bed beneath him.

Perhaps due to the excitement of the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Power and Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Power coursing through his body, Lu Changsheng slightly lost control of his strength, causing Azure Phoenix True Monarch to let out a soft, alluring moan from her lips.

"Boom!"

Yet merely this faint sound caused Lu Changsheng's entire body to ignite, his eyes shooting out two intense beams of light, nearly losing his mind.

After all, this was Azure Phoenix True Monarch!

In his early days as a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, upon hearing her name, the number one Loose Cultivator of Jiang Country, he had been filled with longing.

Now, he had her beneath him!

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, striving to maintain his reason, grasping her round, jade-like straight legs, beginning the Sun Moon Samsara Technique and Yin Yang Creation Classic.

"Screech!"

As Lu Changsheng's cultivation technique operated, a crimson glow flowed from Azure Phoenix True Monarch's body, then began to burn like flames, gradually forming a soaring Fiery Fire Phoenix.

Their figure slender and elegant, majestic and noble, with layered feathers on their tail, each feather radiating a different fiery hue, like a circulation of the Five Virtues.

"Roar!"

The Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill condensed an Ancient Azure Dragon's roar, its draconic cries resounding in harmony with the phoenix's song, perfectly complementing each other.

Soon, the two powers began to merge slowly, as if a yin and a yang, perfectly harmonious.

Meanwhile, the Heavenly Phoenix bloodline in Azure Phoenix True Monarch's body continuously emerged, merging with Lu Changsheng's Chaos Body and Mystic Dragon Nirvana Power.

During this process, the two bodies on the stone bed melded like water and milk, indistinguishable from each other.

...

Time passed little by little.

In the mountain cave, Lu Changsheng and Azure Phoenix True Monarch engaged in day-and-night dual cultivation, their bodies' dragon and phoenix shadows intertwined, enveloping them both.

Throughout this process, the Dragon Phoenix Nirvana Power incessantly cleansed their flesh, muscles, skin, organs, and dantian, transforming them as if being reborn, making them even more robust and resilient.

Especially Lu Changsheng.

In his early days of pursuing Foundation Establishment, Xiao Xiyue had sent him a Golden Crow Elixir, using the Great Sun Essence from it and her Moonlight Spirit Body's Taiyin Origin to condense a top-level foundation for him, a Sun Moon Dao Foundation!

However, his innate Seven Luminaries Dao Foundation was unusual, and due to a previous twist of fate with Yun Wanshang's Spirit-nurturing Energy, it eventually transformed into a Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base.

Now, Azure Phoenix True Monarch's situation was remarkably similar to that time.

#### **Chapter 2044: Chapter 676: Phoenix and Luan Cry, Farewell (Part 2)**

During dual cultivation, the Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Power of Azure Phoenix True Monarch intertwined with the effects of the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, forming a Dragon Phoenix Origin like yin and yang.

If it weren't for Lu Changsheng's Chaos Body, he might have condensed into some kind of Acquired Spirit Body.

However, even so, under this Dragon Phoenix Origin, Lu Changsheng's physical body, mana, divine sense, Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base, Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core, and Chaos Body all received enhancements.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

No one knew how long it had been, the cave's dragon and phoenix phantoms roared together, erupting a grand, majestic, and vast magic aura, surging like a tidal wave in all directions.

Even though this cave was laid with formations and blocked by the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, it shook violently, as if about to collapse.

As the dragon and phoenix phantoms gradually dissipated, a man and a woman appeared.

The two were unclothed, tightly embraced, locking eyes like lovers.

Yet in the woman's pupils, there was not much love, as she gently pushed the man away and said, "Thank you, Daoist Yangming."

Lu Changsheng did not deceive her. After rounds of dual cultivation, not only did her Heavenly Phoenix bloodline condense further, but her physical body, mana, and Nascent Soul Origin were also enhanced.

At the very least, she saved decades of bitter cultivation, and after some solidification, she could directly break through to a Small Realm.

“Daoist, you are too kind. I should be the one thanking you.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Azure Phoenix True Monarch in front of him and sighed inwardly.

Aware that the Azure Phoenix True Monarch in front of him was truly a cultivator, a seeker, with a determined Dao Heart, hard to be swayed by love.

Or rather, he realized that hoping to rely on playing the hero to win her over through a few rounds of dual cultivation was nothing but a daydream.

Looking at the Azure Phoenix True Monarch’s white and graceful body, with a hint of pure gold gleam, Lu Changsheng felt a lingering warmth in his heart.

During dual cultivation, although he was in the lead,

once the Azure Phoenix True Monarch adapted and understood the rhythm, she occasionally showed dominance and took control of the pace.

The entire process was back and forth between the two, with its own unique charm.

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch looked at the mess in the cave, raised her hand slightly, and a reddish glow surrounded her, purging all impurities.

She donned her elegant green brocade robe, rearranged her disheveled hair, and reverted to the usual valiant, cold, and regal Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Lu Changsheng looked at the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, who looked like a noble young master, with a slight daze.

If not for his bare body and the state of his magic power cultivation, he would feel that everything before was but a dream.

“Sigh!”

Knowing that a cultivator like the Azure Phoenix True Monarch needed to be conquered step by step with strength and personal charm, Lu Changsheng did not persistently entangle her.

He raised his hand slightly, drawing from his storage ring a green bamboo pattern magic robe to wear.

In his daily guise as Yangming True Master, he usually wore a black Fate-Defying Robe.

But in the previous battle, his magic treasure, Golden Tiger Dragon Pattern Armor, was completely destroyed, and the Fate-Defying Robe was also shattered, unwearable.

He briefly assessed his physical state.

His magic power cultivation had risen from the somewhat unstable Ninth Level of Core Formation to the pinnacle of perfection,

ready to trigger the Heavenly Tribulation and impact the Nascent Soul at any time!

His body refinement was similarly improved.

He originally had to spend vast resources cultivating the Brahman Demon True Saint Technique to confidently break through the Fourth Rank Body Refinement

but now saw it as already within reach.

Were it not for worrying that breaking through the Fourth Rank Body Refinement would trigger a Heavenly Tribulation, during the dual cultivation, Lu Changsheng could have used the Dragon Phoenix Nirvana Origin to directly break past this physical body's tribulation!

“This benefit is simply...”

Lu Changsheng looked at his Qi Ocean Core's Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base and Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core.

Compared to the cultivation level increase, the foundational advancement was more beneficial to him.

The medicinal power of the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill intertwined with the Heavenly Phoenix power of Azure Phoenix True Monarch, transforming into a Dragon Phoenix Origin.

This origin, under the condensing and operation of the Yin Yang Creation Classic, circulated like yin and yang, pushing Lu Changsheng's Dao Foundation and Golden Core further.

One could see the Yin Yang Fish swimming around the Dao Foundation and Golden Core, seemingly a coalescence of Azure Dragon and Heavenly Phoenix, with an added suppression not seen before.

“Dragon Phoenix Origin...”

Lu Changsheng murmured, knowing his Yin Yang Source had greatly improved in nurturing his physical body and Dao Foundation, or in dual cultivation.

Moreover, in combat, his mana could carry a hint of Dragon Phoenix suppression, exerting a certain level of control over demon beasts.

“Daoist Yangming, with the current situation resolved, many Nascent Soul cultivators’ jealousy will surely arise regarding our matter.

In the coming time, I plan to find a secluded place to digest the secret realm’s rewards, and won’t return to Azure Phoenix Immortal City for now. What are your plans?”

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch observed Lu Changsheng, dressed in a green robe, with a face as handsome as an immortal, paused slightly, and spoke.

Having risked their lives to save each other in the Secret Realm, fought side by side, and with the dual cultivation over these days, a natural rapport developed between them.

“Retreating to cultivate, and not returning to Azure Phoenix Immortal City?”

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, instantly guessing that Azure Phoenix True Monarch intended to leave.

The other party had gone through great efforts to secure the Fourth Rank Spiritual Land of Poison Dragon Pool through a pioneering war. After years of cleansing, the construction of the Immortal City had just begun, and now they planned to leave directly.

However, with a second thought, Lu Changsheng understood.

Having made a great impression in this Secret Realm and obtained secret treasures, many would surely trouble Azure Phoenix Immortal City upon return.

Though Jiang Country has the Heavenly Sword Sect,

back when Azure Phoenix True Monarch was besieged by five Nascent Soul cultivators, Xuanjian True Monarch from the same Jiang Country did not intervene.

If Azure Phoenix True Monarch returned to Jiang Country, it was uncertain whether the Heavenly Sword Sect would be friend or foe.

“I also plan to retreat for cultivation for a period of time.”

Lu Changsheng said.

Although he gained much from this Secret Realm expedition, the losses were also substantial.

His life-bound magic treasure [Yin Yang Chart] was damaged and required reforging and upgrading.

The armor [Golden Tiger Dragon Pattern Armor] shattered, needing to be reforged.

The magical robe [Fate-Defying Robe] was damaged and needed re-refinement and repair.

The divine skill [Brahman Demon True Body] self-detonated and needed to be re-condensed.

Although he hadn't sorted through the storage rings of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and the purple-robed elder, they were sufficient to compensate for his losses.

Therefore, he planned to return home, head to the depths of the Great Dream Marsh to break through the Fourth Rank Body Refining, and then settle down to prepare for the Nascent Soul breakthrough.

“Alright, in that case, take care, Daoist. We shall part ways here. If anything occurs, you can break this feather, and I will sense it and come immediately.”

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch spoke, taking out a green feather from the storage ring and handing it to Lu Changsheng.

This should be a token, nurtured over a long period through mana, enabling sensing over long distances.

After speaking, she continued: “Regarding Qing Xuan's matters, I must be candid, my divination inheritance and cultivation techniques are related, and ordinary people cannot cultivate them, so I cannot teach him this aspect.”

“However, I obtained several divination inheritances early on, and if Daoist wishes, he may study them.”

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch then handed several jade slips to Lu Changsheng, speaking aloud.

Lu Changsheng's original intention for sending Lu Qingxuan to Azure Phoenix Immortal City was clear to her.

But her cultivation technique inheritance was extraordinary and related to herself, and ordinary people could not begin to cultivate it.

"Ordinary people can't cultivate..."

Lu Changsheng thought of his own "Yin Yang Creation Classic," "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique," "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture," and his son Lu Quanzhen's "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique."

These techniques required stringent prerequisites for cultivation, making it impossible for ordinary people to even begin.

Understanding the Azure Phoenix True Monarch's words, he replied instantly.

"Such matters cannot be forced. Since Qing Xuan lacks this fate, there's no blame to place. I am also grateful to Daoist for taking care of my son all these years."

Lu Changsheng gently nodded, without insistence, and asked, "How long does Daoist plan to retreat, and what are your plans for Azure Phoenix Immortal City?"

"As short as ten years, as long as thirty to fifty years."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch pondered for a moment and said, "As for the Immortal City..."

"As long as I am not present, the Immortal City should face no significant issues. Moreover, since Poison Dragon Pool Immortal City is newly built, the Heavenly Sword Sect certainly cannot allow this city to be interfered with or destroyed."

Although Lu Changsheng was unclear about the Heavenly Sword Sect's stance toward him, she knew herself very well.

As long as she wasn't gravely wounded or took the initiative to fall out with the Heavenly Sword Sect, they would maintain vigilance over Azure Phoenix Immortal City for the sake of Jiang Country.

"Daoist's fate is shrouded in chaos, making it impossible for me to see, but according to my calculations and senses, many Nascent Soul cultivators will soon focus on Jiang Country. If Daoist wishes to avoid trouble, it is best not to stand out, but appear in the public eye as Yangming True Master..."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch looked at Lu Changsheng in front of her and continued to remind him.

Her decision to withdraw was also influenced by the sense that returning to Jiang Country and Azure Phoenix Immortal City might bring doom, prompting her to temporarily avoid the limelight.

### **Chapter 2045: Chapter 677: Parting, Azure Phoenix True Monarch's Astonishment! Return to Immortal City!**

"I understand."

Lu Changsheng nodded, knowing that the alias Yangming True Master could no longer be used.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, this spiritual pet, should also not appear in public view anymore.

Otherwise, if noticed, it would undoubtedly cause a lot of trouble.

However, thinking about his alias as the Great Dream City Lord before coming to the Endless Wilderness, where he killed the Fourth-Order Void Kun, now that the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm] is over, when Xuanjian True Monarch and others return, they will likely be the first to know of this and become suspicious of him.

"Since that's the case, Daoist Azure Phoenix, let us meet again someday."

Now, with the Nascent Soul surrounding him, he must quickly return home to stabilize the Immortal City situation, so Lu Changsheng didn't speak much more with Azure Phoenix True Monarch and cupped his hands and said.

Primarily, a woman as strong as Azure Phoenix True Monarch, wanting to marry her home is almost impossible, even if forming a Dao Companion, it would only be possible after he himself breaks through to the Nascent Soul, completely surpassing her.

Therefore, it's better to appear a bit more carefree and wait to reconnect after breaking through to Nascent Soul.

He now faces an external crisis, with the Nascent Soul watching, he must lay low and bide his time.

But as long as he breaks through to Nascent Soul, he can take the initiative to contact Azure Phoenix True Monarch to resolve these troublesome entanglements.

"Alright."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch nodded, cupping her fists with a bright smile, her charming demeanor captivating, then walked out of the cave mansion: "Little Qing."

In the distance, a girl with delicate and cute features, dressed in a blue feather robe, with elegant blue eyebrows, and a blue feather on her forehead, flew down barefoot, transforming into a graceful, stunningly beautiful green simurgh.

"Just now, was that girl the Azure Phoenix Transformation of Azure Phoenix True Monarch?"

Lu Changsheng was slightly surprised, not expecting the spiritual pet transformation of Azure Phoenix True Monarch would be in such a girl form.

Thinking back to his earlier plans of using this luan bird as a starting point to pursue Azure Phoenix True Monarch, he found it somewhat amusing.

Though he and Azure Phoenix True Monarch had a deep understanding and mutual knowledge, emotionally there hadn't been much progress, this kind of plan could still be carried out.

"Thank you to Daoist Little Qing for your assistance earlier, here's a small token, please accept it."

Although the Storage Rings of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and the old man in purple robe had not been sorted by Lu Changsheng yet.

However, after killing Lou Mountain True Monarch and the puppet man, Lu Changsheng had a considerable harvest, so giving a small gift wasn't a problem.

"Screech!"

The green simurgh did not immediately accept the gift but instead looked towards Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

"It seems Azure Phoenix True Monarch indeed excels at beast taming."

As Lu Changsheng knew, most cultivator tend to rear spiritual beasts different from one's own family.

When the spiritual beast ascends to the Third Rank, the master gives the spiritual pet certain respect, becoming both master and friend.

When a spiritual pet ascends to the Fourth Rank, many times they even refer to each other as Daoist.

And for Azure Phoenix True Monarch's spiritual pet, now a Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King, needing her approval to receive a gift just demonstrates their extraordinary relationship.

"Since Daoist Yangming's intentions are so sincere, Little Qing, go ahead and accept it."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch, in her elegant blue robe, her figure tall and slender, nodded slightly towards her luan bird.

"Thank you, Yangming True Man."

The green simurgh spoke in human language, its voice crisp and melodious, exceptionally pleasant.

It then emitted a green radiance, accepting several gift boxes.

As a Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King, it naturally had its own little treasury.

But as a spiritual pet, most of the time it's been by Azure Phoenix True Monarch's side, so the private savings weren't much.

"Hehe, there's no need to be polite."

Lu Changsheng laughed, exchanging a glance with Azure Phoenix True Monarch's starry-eyed beauty, nodding slightly, he said, "Daoist friend, see you another day."

As his words fell, a one-foot-long banner with a human heart painted in the center, emitting a faint multi-colored brilliance, appeared. It was the [Michen Banner]!

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was still heavily injured, and on the way back to Jiang Country, they might encounter Nascent Soul Cultivators searching for him and Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

So in such a situation, it was better to use the Michen Banner to return directly.

Besides, he needed to hurry back to Great Dream Immortal City to stabilize the situation.

He inserted the remaining nine Supreme Spirit Stones into it.

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng, who had millions of Spirit Stones and the Spiritual Vein Origin stored in the Michen Banner early on, now inserted nine Supreme Spirit Stones into it, instantly bursting with colorful radiance, enveloping his body like a colorful cloud, then rippled with light waves, leaving through the void.

“Is this... an Escape Treasure!?”

Azure Phoenix True Monarch, seeing Lu Changsheng activate the Michen Banner and leave through the void, her breathtakingly beautiful face showed a hint of amazement.

His performance in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm had already been incredibly surprising, beyond conventional norms.

Afterwards, Nirvana Elixirs, the Supreme Treasure Mirror glowing with the light of the sun and moon.

And now, yet another Escape Treasure!

Moreover, from its appearance, it was certainly not a Low Grade Spiritual Treasure, at least a Middle Grade Spiritual Treasure, or even a High-grade Spiritual Treasure!

“How many techniques does he actually have...”

Azure Phoenix True Monarch murmured, astounded by Lu Changsheng’s means.

“In a crisis, this spiritual treasure burns its Origin Source, unless several Nascent Soul Cultivators seal the heavens and earth, or set up a formation to ambush, it’s hard to stop him...”

Azure Phoenix True Monarch recalled the situation when they broke out of the Secret Realm.

Realizing that even if she didn’t forcibly break through the Great Void and burn her Origin Source to escape, he could likely leave on his own using this spiritual treasure.

“With this in mind, perhaps it’s me...”

Azure Phoenix True Monarch glanced towards the cave behind her, thinking about the days and nights spent dual cultivating with Lu Changsheng, her eyes showing hints of ripples.

Though she was different from most women, even surpassing many men.

Yet, she was after all a woman.

Having cultivated for centuries, now for the first time tasting the joys of passion, giving her Heavenly Phoenix Yin to another, how could there not be some stirrings of emotion.

“I just wonder if this is a coincidence, or...”

## **Chapter 2046: Chapter 677: Farewell, Azure Phoenix True Monarch's Surprise! Return to the Immortal City!\_2**

Azure Phoenix True Monarch's eyes, bright as stars, slightly tilted, radiating a captivating glow.

In the Secret Realm, the inexplicable life-saving effort, then the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Power that matched her Heavenly Phoenix Bloodline...

If she could not clearly sense that her thoughts and soul were unaffected, she would have suspected that this was a scheme by the other party.

Purposely using this method to covet her Heavenly Phoenix Yin and Nascent Soul Origin.

"Dragon Phoenix Origin..."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch looked towards her Qi Ocean Core.

Not only did Lu Changsheng obtain the Dragon Phoenix Origin, but through dual cultivation, she also gained this Origin Qi Mechanism, with Nascent Soul Spirit Body seemingly surrounded by Dragon Phoenix phantasms.

At that moment, she seemed to sense something, placing her palm on her lower abdomen, her sharp eyebrows slightly furrowing.

A moment later, she looked at the green simurgh beside her and said: "Little Qing, let's go."

As her words fell, her jade green boots lightly tapped, landing on the simurgh, her figure wrapped in a magnificent green brocade robe, tall and slender, graceful and charming, full of heroic spirit.

"Chirp!"

The simurgh cried out clearly, the void split open, then transformed into a green escape light, and the person was gone.

Meanwhile, with a rumble, the mountain cave behind, the peak collapsed at that moment, turning into a pile of ruins.

...

The heavens spun and the earth revolved, space transformed.

Great Dream Immortal City, City Lord Mansion.

A ripple appeared in the void, then the void split open, and Lu Changsheng, wrapped in colored radiance, emerged.

"Huff huff huff..."

Even with Lu Changsheng's impressive physique, anytime able to break through Fourth Rank, activating the [Michen Banner], from the Endless Wilderness back to Jiang Country's Great Dream Immortal City in an instant, still took a toll on his body, feeling a surge of Qi and blood, dizzy and light-headed.

After panting heavily for a moment, Lu Changsheng managed to recover.

"Such void crossing still feels unfamiliar, no wonder Hong Lian said Nascent Soul Cultivators just breaking through cannot freely cross the void."

Lu Changsheng rubbed his brow and exhaled deeply.

However, seeing the familiar scene before him, a sense of leisure surged in his heart.

No matter where, returning home is best.

"My Lord, you've returned?"

At that moment, Ling Zixiao hurriedly approached, adorned in a blue palace dress, her hair elegantly styled, her beautiful eyes gazing at the handsome Lu Changsheng in his green robe.

She knew Lu Changsheng had fused the two sub-banners of the Michen Banner into the earth veins of Bi Lake Mountain and the City Lord Mansion.

Therefore, sensing the familiar spatial fluctuation and the formation prompt, she knew Lu Changsheng had returned.

"Zixiao."

Lu Changsheng looked at his elegant and beautiful wife, her lovely eyes sparkling, capturing his heart with her charm, and said with a smile, taking her hand in his.

"Is My Lord's endeavor completed satisfactorily?"

Ling Zixiao noticed Lu Changsheng's pleasant mood and inquired with a gentle smile.

"Endeavor?"

Upon hearing those words, Lu Changsheng remembered his trip's main purpose was to find his son, Lu Ping'an.

His son was still unconscious, placed within the Tianyuan Lotus by him.

"Yes, completed."

Lu Changsheng nodded in affirmation.

With a thought, the Tianyuan Lotus emerged from his Qi Ocean Core, then, radiant light blossomed, spatial ripples fluctuated, and a tall and robust young man with distinguished features and closed eyes appeared.

Though unconscious, his complexion and steady breathing indicated excellent condition.

This was normal.

Despite Lu Ping'an being severely injured, with his Qi-Blood and Magic Power sealed by Lou Mountain True Monarch, the major injuries were still the result of the [Taiyin Mysterious Light] impact.

If Lu Changsheng wasn't too busy to care, placing Lu Ping'an inside the Tianyuan Lotus worrying he'd awaken halfway affecting the Treasure Lotus Cave Heaven situation, thus interfering and impacting himself, along with sealing him once again, with Lu Ping'an's physical physique, Wild Dragon Spine, Spirit Void Rejuvenation Pill, he'd likely have already awakened.

"This is... what happened to Ping'an?"

Ling Zixiao instantly recognized Lu Ping'an before her, asking with beautiful eyes filled with surprise, unaware that Lu Changsheng's trip was to seek Lu Ping'an.

"Earlier, I sensed Ping'an facing danger outside, so this trip was using the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] to find him."

"His current situation is already resolved, just temporarily unconscious."

Lu Changsheng explained, holding his son's hand, Yin Yang Magic Power flowed, unsealing his body, then casting Healing Divine Light upon him.

Moments later.

Lu Ping'an's Qi-Blood and Magic Power surged like a roaring river, instinctively stretching his limbs and body.

His meridians and bones rang like popcorn 'crackling.'

Moreover, an indistinct aura of Qi-Blood and Magic Power permeated.

"What is this..."

Though Ling Zixiao was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, her vast knowledge immediately revealed something unusual about Lu Ping'an's Qi-Blood and Magic Power.

He had already surpassed Foundation Establishment, breaking through Core Formation!

"This!"

She vividly recalled, upon returning to Qingzhu Mountain with Lu Changsheng years ago, shortly after Lu Ping'an was brought from the mundane world to Qingzhu Mountain by Lu Changsheng.

At that time, Lu Ping'an had no cultivation level, only practicing the martial path, even the Qi Refinement cultivation technique was taught and guided by her.

Now, he had grown from a young man with no cultivation level into a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Moreover, judging from the Qi-Blood condition, Lu Ping'an before them wasn't solely relying on Magic Power cultivation to breakthrough Core Formation, his physical physique and Qi-Blood also had surpassed the Third Rank.

Ling Zixiao was surprised, eager to know how he cultivated, or how much her husband invested in Lu Ping'an.

Otherwise, with his talent and comprehension, growing to such heights in several decades seemed impossible.

"Father... Aunt....."

A quarter of an hour later, Lu Ping'an awoke as if dreaming, opening his eyes to see Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao, his voice hoarse as he spoke.

### **Chapter 2047: Chapter 677: Farewell, Azure Phoenix True Monarch's Astonishment! Return to the Immortal City!**

Suddenly, he froze, realizing something was off.

Wasn't he the one who killed the Wolf King, and then was severely injured and sealed by a Nascent Soul True Lord?

How did he end up here, seeing his father and stepmother?

His eyes were filled with vigilance as he circulated his cultivation technique, attempting to discern whether this was an illusion, suspecting the adversary might use such a method to deceive him.

"Rest assured, everything's fine now."

Lu Changsheng noticed the wariness in his son's eyes and spoke gently.

"Ah..."

Lu Ping'an was taken aback, somewhat incredulous.

After all, the one who captured him was a Nascent Soul cultivator.

How could his father rescue him from a Nascent Soul cultivator?

"The Nascent Soul cultivator who captured you has been slain by me."

"How did you come to the attention of a Nascent Soul cultivator?"

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire about his son's well-being.

"Ah!?"

Both Lu Ping'an and Ling Zixiao were astonished and dumbfounded by this statement.

The Nascent Soul cultivator who captured him was slain?

Nascent Soul... Cultivator.

Why do these words sound so unfamiliar?

Even though Ling Zixiao had immense confidence in Lu Changsheng, having witnessed him use the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] to annihilate a Fourth Rank Demon King, she still appeared confused and incredulous.

After all, this was a Nascent Soul cultivator, a Nascent Soul True Lord!

"The Nascent Soul cultivator who captured me was slain?"

Lu Ping'an was utterly shaken by his father's words.

Facing Lou Mountain True Monarch, he realized the vast chasm between Core Formation and Nascent Soul.

He had just reached the Third Rank Late Stage in Body Refinement, and in front of the opponent, he was powerless.

If not for the Great Wilderness Dragon Spine and the Undying Golden Body, he wouldn't even have been able to struggle.

Yet such an existence was slain by his father.

If not for his instincts, he might've thought he was dreaming, despite being told it was not an illusion.

"You were possessed earlier; I had a premonition and went out to find you. I saw you captured by a Nascent Soul cultivator in the Endless Wilderness, unconscious."

Lu Changsheng saw his son still looking confused and flicked a strand of Yin Yang magic power toward him.

"Father..."

At this moment, Lu Ping'an seemed to awaken from a dream, realizing that he had indeed been rescued home by his father.

Then, with a face full of guilt, he said, "I had traveled outside before..."

Hearing his son start from his travels, mentioning his training with Qin Yi, then heading to Yue Country, Lu Changsheng immediately interrupted, "Get to the point."

"..."

Lu Ping'an wasn't annoyed at being interrupted; he scratched his head and briefly explained how he made an enemy of the Wolf King in Black Desert Immortal City and then, finding a fortuitous opportunity in Wu Country, returned to the Endless Wilderness to hunt the Wolf King, drawing the attention of a Nascent Soul True Lord.

"Wolf King Association, Dragon Tiger Immortal City, Yu Tiansheng, Da Luo Mountain..."

After hearing this, Lu Changsheng hadn't expected his son's travels to stir up so much trouble.

He also understood why his son's cultivation level improved so rapidly, breaking through from Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer to Core Formation, and shortly after breaking through further in Body Refinement, gaining the Undying Golden Body.

"Nascent Soul possession, slaying the Wolf King, drawing a Nascent Soul..."

Ling Zixiao didn't know the Wolf King's power.

But she had heard of the renowned [Black Desert Immortal City].

She knew that to establish a foothold there, one had to at least be a Nascent Soul cultivator with exceptional combat abilities.

For Lu Ping'an to slay such a Nascent Soul cultivator, does it not mean he has at least Core Formation Middle Stage combat power?

"Zi Xiao, later gather intelligence on Dragon Tiger Immortal City, Yu Tiansheng, Da Luo Mountain, and Lou Immortal Mountain."

Lu Changsheng pondered slightly and spoke to his wife beside him.

"My lord, the Nascent Soul True Lord behind the Wolf King Association, is he from Lou Immortal Mountain?"

Ling Zixiao, perceptive and quick-witted, instantly guessed the situation regarding Lou Immortal Mountain.

"Yes, when I cleared out his storage ring, based on the token, this person is likely from Lou Immortal Mountain."

"However, this person perished in the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm]. The organization he belonged to is probably investigating this, so be careful when gathering intelligence; there's no rush."

Lu Changsheng said gently.

Afterward, he looked at Lu Ping'an and said, "Ping'an, take some time to rest well. As for things like Dragon Tiger Immortal City and Da Luo Mountain, don't worry about them for now. Deal with them after you break through to the Nascent Soul."

"Yes, father."

Lu Ping'an nodded, understanding these matters weren't currently within his reach and agreeing obediently.

Once Lu Ping'an was sent off, Lu Changsheng asked his wife Ling Zixiao if there had been any occurrences in the Immortal City recently, inquiring about intelligence regarding the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

"Nothing notable these past days."

Ling Zixiao shook her head, indicating that the news of the Immortal City slaying a Fourth Rank Demon King had spread throughout the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, leaving no one daring to provoke or offend them.

"As for the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, intelligence of such level, unless it's released by the Heavenly Sword Sect, we'll need to wait for channels like the Heaven Knowledge Tower to disseminate it; otherwise, the Immortal City won't receive news so quickly."

Ling Zixiao said thus.

Although the Great Dream Immortal City had its intelligence network, such information came from major channels and couldn't access a Nascent Soul level Secret Realm like the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded, understanding that it would take time for news to circulate.

"Did my lord enter the Vast Sand Illusion Realm?"

At this time, Ling Zixiao asked.

Lu Changsheng had mentioned that the Nascent Soul cultivator who captured Lu Ping'an perished in the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm], leading her to guess that Lu Changsheng likely entered the Secret Realm.

She was a bit curious about what her lord had gained.

After all, every time her husband went out, he returned with abundant rewards, and if past patterns held true, perhaps he even had encounters with some vixen.

### **Chapter 2048: Chapter 678: Settling Accounts and Harvesting Rewards!**

"Hmm, I happened to encounter the opening of the Vast Sand Illusion Realm in the Endless Wilderness and saw a Nascent Soul cultivator capturing Ping'an and entering the secret realm."

"At that time, I couldn't take any action, so I had to enter the secret realm."

Lu Changsheng nodded and said.

"What's the situation in this secret realm? Did you encounter any danger, my lord?"

Ling Zixiao, who usually enjoys reading, is well-versed in various matters of the cultivation world.

However, information about the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm] is quite scarce. Naturally, she is curious now.

"Actually, it's quite similar to most secret realms, like a small world... However, I didn't enter the central core area to vie for opportunities, so I'm not sure."

Lu Changsheng smiled faintly, and with a slight raise of his palm, scenes of the Vast Sand Illusion Realm appeared before them.

Ling Zixiao's beautiful eyes shone brightly as she gazed at the scene before her.

"As for danger, there indeed was some."

Lu Changsheng held his wife's fair and delicate hand, leading her to the City Lord's Mansion, recounting the insights from this secret realm.

He revealed meeting Ming Sha True Monarch from the Yin Ghost Sect.

Although this person had only broken through to Nascent Soul a few decades ago, he was extremely formidable, wielding the sect's supreme treasure [Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool], excelling in both offense and defense.

Moreover, his Blood Pool could summon a Fourth Rank Ghost King, but the price was too high for frequent use.

"Without this Blood Pool, I would have slain him then and there. Later, he called upon the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch from Beast God Mountain and Yun Mei Monarch from the Barebody Sect... If Azure Phoenix True Monarch hadn't appeared, I would have had to use the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] to fight them."

Lu Changsheng said with some emotion.

If the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror were to explode with disturbance, attracting the gaze of multiple Nascent Soul cultivators, it would be extremely dangerous.

Aside from sharing this with his wife, he also mentioned Azure Phoenix True Monarch for future preparations.

Even though Ling Zixiao knew Lu Changsheng was safe, hearing about the ambush by three Nascent Soul cultivators still made her anxious for her husband.

After all, these were three Nascent Soul True Monarchs!

Yet when she heard of Azure Phoenix True Monarch's appearance, her heart paused slightly, her bright eyes turned to her husband, and she asked, "Did my lord and this Azure Phoenix True Monarch have any... encounter in the secret realm?"

"???"

Lu Changsheng was stunned.

Was this how he appeared in his wife's eyes?

It was clearly a perilous secret realm, yet the first thought was about romance.

He immediately replied solemnly, "The secret realm was dangerous, where would there be any encounter!"

"Moreover, Azure Phoenix True Monarch was headed to the central area of the secret realm to compete for core opportunities, and I had no intention of going there, she invited me, but I refused."

Lu Changsheng said with a serious expression.

"I was just casually asking~."

Ling Zixiao smiled lightly, snuggling into Lu Changsheng's embrace, continued to ask, "Is my lord just waiting for the secret realm to end?"

"Yes."

Lu Changsheng nodded, continuing to recount other insights from the secret realm, such as witnessing a prodigy commanding thirteen puppets, and a puppet similar to the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox.

"No wonder it's a Nascent Soul level secret realm; those who dare enter are quite extraordinary."

Ling Zixiao was filled with emotion, knowing that even the Core Formation Stage cultivators entering the secret realm were at least late-stage in cultivation.

This level of strength, in Jiang Country's cultivation realm, is already one of the top existences below Nascent Soul, counting only a few throughout Jiang Country.

"What about the Heavenly Sword Sect and Azure Phoenix True Monarch, did they gain anything in the secret realm?"

She asked further.

"I'm not sure about the Heavenly Sword Sect, but Azure Phoenix True Monarch seemed to have obtained some sort of top-tier opportunity and was ambushed by five Nascent Soul cultivators..."

Lu Changsheng said.

"Five Nascent Soul cultivators!?"

Ling Zixiao's bright eyes filled with wonder.

The cultivation realm is a vast divide at every step.

During the Qi Refinement Realm, facing five opponents using ambush tactics, exotic treasures, or talisman treasures was understandable.

At the Foundation Establishment Stage, being able to face five opponents would be quite shocking, belonging to top-tier talent!

At the Core Formation Stage, the idea of facing five opponents is almost unheard of.

As for the Nascent Soul Stage facing five opponents... it exceeds her understanding.

After all, those who broke through to the Nascent Soul Stage, weren't they all geniuses or prodigies of superior-grade Golden Core?

"Azure Phoenix True Monarch's spiritual pet has ascended to the Fourth Rank, and she has five hundred Azure Phoenix Daoist Soldiers, allowing her to persist against five Nascent Soul cultivators, otherwise no one could possibly withstand under five Nascent Soul cultivators for that long."

Seeing his wife's surprise, Lu Changsheng explained with a smile.

"That's indeed remarkable."

Ling Zixiao said with great admiration.

With such impressive combat power shown by Azure Phoenix True Monarch, even the Heavenly Sword Sect can't remain indifferent.

"And then, did Azure Phoenix True Monarch manage to escape the danger?"

Ling Zixiao asked her husband further.

Being of loose cultivator origin herself, she felt a special affinity for Azure Phoenix True Monarch, who was also from such a background, admiring her a bit.

"She escaped."

Lu Changsheng squeezed his wife's jade hand and smiled.

"No wonder she's Azure Phoenix True Monarch, managing to escape from five Nascent Soul cultivators."

Ling Zixiao sighed softly in amazement, holding even more admiration for this Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

"However, although Azure Phoenix True Monarch managed to escape, now surrounded by many Nascent Soul cultivators, she's already fled Jiang Country, and won't return for a while."

Lu Changsheng gazed at the distant scenery, speaking out, wondering when he would meet this Azure Phoenix True Monarch again.

Such a powerful, independent woman stirs a sense of challenge and conquest in his heart, wanting to completely conquer her.

"Fled Jiang Country?"

Ling Zixiao was surprised, then puzzled, "How does my lord know?"

"When the five Nascent Soul cultivators ambushed Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Ming Sha True Monarch joined in, blocking the exit of the secret realm. I had grudges with them; Azure Phoenix True Monarch had helped me before, so I lent a hand."

"Thus, in the coming time, as your husband, I must also keep a low profile and refrain from appearing in public as Yangming True Master."

### **Chapter 2049: Chapter 678: Gains from the Reckoning! (Part 2)**

Lu Changsheng said sheepishly, knowing that his actions were a bit too risky.

"Hmph, I knew it."

Ling Zixiao snorted coquettishly, knowing her husband would certainly be entertaining other women outside.

However, Azure Phoenix True Monarch, such a Nascent Soul Cultivator, would not be easy to deal with.

"Husband, it's fine to help Azure Phoenix True Monarch, but you should be cautious when you're out. Otherwise, Miaoge, Yun'er, and I will worry about you."

She knew Lu Changsheng had a soft heart and tenderly expressed a bit of temper.

"I understand. I won't do it again."

Lu Changsheng held his wife's delicate hand, his heart softened, and said, "Zixiao, how are the preparations for the whale hunting banquet?"

“Everything has been arranged long ago, just waiting for you to give the nod.”

For such a big matter, she would naturally arrange everything properly.

“In that case, let’s set it for... a year later.”

Previously, Lu Changsheng would have immediately sent out invitations.

But considering the matters of the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm], with Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Mingyang True Man, the Heavenly Sword Sect’s attitude might change, so he must enhance his strength as much as possible.

During this time, he will rebuild and upgrade his Life-bound Magic Treasure [Yin Yang Chart] and break through to Fourth Rank Body Refining as soon as possible.

This way, he would have more confidence facing the Heavenly Sword Sect’s tests.

“A year later? Isn’t that a bit long?”

Ling Zixiao inquired.

Because of the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm], this banquet had already been prepared for more than a year, and now waiting another year was really dragging it out.

“My body refinement has reached the Extreme Realm and can break through to Fourth Rank Body Refining at any time. Considering that the Heavenly Sword Sect might test when the time comes, I plan to first break through to Fourth Rank Body Refining.”

Lu Changsheng also knew it was dragging, and people might even speculate whether he was wounded in the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm] and was delaying time.

But no matter what, the longer the delay, the more advantageous it is for him.

“Fourth Rank Body Refining!?”

Ling Zixiao was surprised, not expecting her husband was about to break through the Fourth Rank in body refinement.

One must know, in the current environment, body cultivation is not favorable, and the further one goes, the more difficult it becomes, relying mostly on resource accumulation.

The difficulty of breaking through Fourth Rank Body Refining is even more than forming a Nascent Soul.

But thinking about her husband’s situation, she was instantly relieved.

After all, Lu Changsheng had not yet reached the Nascent Soul stage, and his Fourth Rank Body Refining could already kill Nascent Soul cultivators. If he breaks through Nascent Soul and reaches Fourth Rank Body Refining...

“Husband, you can rest assured in breaking through, and I will take care of all these matters.”

Ling Zixiao said immediately with pleasure.

“Alright.”

After chatting with his wife, Lu Changsheng did not rush to meet with Hong Lian, Nangong Mili, Meng Xiaochan, and others but quietly left the Immortal City and arrived at the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

The Great Luo Sword Embryo appeared in his hand, his Qi and Blood Mana roared, and he suddenly slashed forward.

“Puchi!”

The splendid sword light instantly cut through a pitch-black void crack, and endless chaotic currents swept out.

“Buzz!”

The Michen Banner appeared, emitting five-colored brilliance, enveloping Lu Changsheng, who then took a step and entered the Great Void.

“Still somewhat strenuous.”

Lu Changsheng felt the chaotic currents of heavenly winds from all directions and pondered.

He knew he still needed to break through to the Nascent Soul or condense a realm to travel in the Great Void for a short time.

His palm gently lifted, retrieving the Storage Space and Storage Bag from the Tianyuan Lotus, which belonged to the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and the purple-robed elder.

“Buzz!”

The Taiyi Divine Soul struck out, eroding the prohibitions on the Storage Ring and Storage Magical Treasure.

“Hmm? The Heavenly Silkworm hasn’t died?”

Lu Changsheng sensed the more stubborn Storage Ring of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, his brows furrowing, guessing that the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch was still alive.

At that time, Xuanjian True Monarch went after the Heavenly Silkworm and Yun Mei, and Lu Changsheng thought they would be killed by Xuanjian True Monarch.

“This person’s Magic Body is shattered, burning his Nascent Soul Origin, so it would take decades to recover. Even if he reincarnates and repairs, his strength recovery is nothing to fear.”

Lu Changsheng knew that Nascent Soul cultivators, when reincarnating to repair, would have a significant decline in strength, unless they seize a top-level opportunity, much like the Heavenly Fiend True Monarch.

With the current strength exhibited by Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, if it drops another level, it would be utterly insignificant.

Besides, reincarnation also requires a process, at least decades, by which time he would have even less to worry about.

“Buzz!”

A moment later, the prohibitive light dissipated, and Lu Changsheng inserted his Divine Sense into it.

Immediately, he saw many Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, Supreme Spirit Stones, and top-level magical treasures.

He did not look further, immediately finding all the token credentials, Communication Talismans, and so on, letting them all be swept away by the chaotic void currents.

This was the simplest and most direct method for Nascent Soul cultivators to clean up the spoil of war.

By throwing them into the Great Void, others couldn’t find a trace or information.

“Supreme Spirit Stone, Third Rank Puppet, Third Rank Top Level Spiritual Wood, Thousand-Year Bellstone Milk, Gray Flame Fruit...”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Storage Ring of the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and couldn’t help but shake his head.

Compared to Lou Mountain True Monarch, the wealth of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch was clearly a notch lower.

Especially since this person's Nascent Soul left the body, he also took away his Life-bound Spiritual Treasure [Heavenly Silkworm Robe].

Otherwise, even if this Spiritual Treasure was damaged, it would be enough to recast into a top-level Magical Robe or even a Fake Spiritual Treasure robe.

"Hmm, this is... Fuling Flower? Truly, when you've worn out so many pairs of iron shoes, it suddenly appears."

At this moment, Lu Changsheng opened a Brocade Box, seeing a pristine snow-white flower with layered petals, delicate and soft, like a lotus lily, exuding a faint, fresh fragrance.

This flower can serve as one of the main materials for the [Seven Orifice Spirit Awakening Pill] and is also one of the main materials for the [Heaven-replenishing Elixir].

Lu Changsheng lacked one herb for concocting the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, which was this Fuling Flower.

## **Chapter 2050: Chapter 678: Tallying the Spoils! (Part 3)**

Originally, I thought of trading at a High Rank Cultivator's trading meeting, like this whale hunting banquet, to see if I could exchange for it, but I didn't expect to get it from the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

"Not bad, once I'm done, I can spend some time to refine the Heaven-replenishing Elixir."

In the early years, the quality of my children's Spiritual Roots at home was quite ordinary, even low.

So Lu Changsheng had long planned to refine several furnaces of the Heaven-replenishing Elixir to enhance his children's Spiritual Root quality.

Unfortunately, the materials for the Heaven-replenishing Elixir are rare, and the cost-performance ratio is too low.

"What is this?"

Lu Changsheng continued searching and saw a gold stone the size of a human head, seemingly some rare crystal mine, yet also like a Spirit Eye Stone, enveloped with faint Spiritual Energy.

After scrutinizing it for a while without seeing anything, Lu Changsheng stored it in his Storage Ring, planning to ask Hong Lian about it later.

After all, there were some gains from Lou Mountain True Monarch and the puppet man that Lu Changsheng couldn't recognize, all intending to ask Hong Lian to identify later.

No choice, the pace of cultivation is too fast, and in terms of cultural foundation, it's still lacking, needing time to accumulate.

After clearing the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Storage Ring, using the chaotic flow of the void, Lu Changsheng erased the restrictive Qi Mechanism from a few Magical Treasures and then looked at the Storage Ring of the purple-robed elder.

It could be seen that the purple-robed elder's Storage Ring was much more abundant than the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's.

Moreover, there were many miscellaneous Heavenly and Earthly Treasures and Heaven and Earth Spiritual Material inside, obviously, this person killed quite a few Nascent Soul Cultivators in the secret realm.

"Dragon Scale Fruit, Five Elements Spirit Fruit, Black Flood Dragon Wood, Heavenly Thunder Wood, Flame Sun Red Jade..."

Lu Changsheng saw many rare Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

For spirit fruits like Dragon Scale Fruit, Five Elements Spirit Fruit, he didn't feel much.

But things like Black Flood Dragon Wood, Heavenly Thunder Wood, Flame Sun Red Jade, etc., could be used to refine Talisman Skins or Magical Treasures.

One could say, this time's haul allowed Lu Changsheng to achieve total freedom with Magical Treasures.

Not only can he refine a set of Magical Treasures for himself, but he can also make one or two good Magical Treasures for all his wives, concubines, and children who have broken through to Core Formation.

The only issue is it consumes time and effort.

Refining materials into Magical Treasures requires time.

And the finished Magical Treasures cannot be used externally, all needing to be recast and refined anew.

"Ah, if only there were a few Third Rank Refiners at home."

Although Lu Changsheng himself was a Third Rank Top Level Refiner.

If relying only on himself, or together with Hong Lian, it would still take at least several years to complete the refining.

He simply doesn't have the time and effort to busy himself with this.

After a slight sigh, Lu Changsheng let out a breath of turbid energy and continued cleaning.

"Shariputra!"

Lu Changsheng opened a Jade Box, seeing a thumb-sized Shariputra emitting faint golden light, his expression instantly joyful.

Back then, taking the [Buddhist Relic] from his daughter Lu Linghe's hand to use in cultivating, Lu Changsheng felt deeply guilty, wanting dearly to find some compensation for his daughter by finding a few more Shariputras.

But finding Shariputras is quite difficult.

Unexpectedly, just when there seemed to be no way to find it.

Though this Shariputra wasn't as pure and crystalline as the [Buddhist Relic] he once won.

But the flowing Buddha light Qi Mechanism was several degrees more majestic than the home obtained Buddhist Relic, possibly a Quasi-Fourth Rank or even Fourth Rank Shariputra.

"Xiao He will definitely be very happy seeing this Shariputra."

While Lu Changsheng could use the Shariputra to cultivate the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique."

But he simply doesn't have the time and effort to cultivate step by step.

And if it helps, as long as it's not urgently needed, he would choose to give it as a gift to his daughter.

As expected, Nascent Soul Cultivators are indeed Nascent Soul Cultivators, able to see Heavenly and Earthly Treasures rarely seen on ordinary days.

After finishing clearing the purple-robed elder's Storage Ring and Storage Bag, Lu Changsheng felt a great joy in his heart.

This secret realm, though dangerous, had gains that were unprecedentedly abundant.

After roughly cleaning up, the Great Luo Sword Embryo appeared in Lu Changsheng's hand, and with the help of the [Michen Banner], he exited the Great Void, flying away in the direction of Great Dream Immortal City.

Meanwhile, at Beast God Mountain.

In a cocoon cave mansion wrapped in white silken threads like those of a silkworm.

A Nascent Soul small figure, soaking in a multicolored liquid pool, suddenly opened its eyes, expression both shocked and furious: "This is... my Magical Treasures, the prohibition on my Storage Ring has been wiped out! Yangming True Man isn't dead yet!"

This fair and tender Nascent Soul Spirit Body was precisely the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

Previously in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, he was defeated by Lu Changsheng, relying on the Nascent Soul to escape the secret realm.

But outside, Nascent Soul Cultivators, regardless of who you are, continue to kill without care, so to escape, he even burned a large amount of Nascent Soul Origin, resulting in an extremely weakened Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

If not for his family's Great Elder sensing something ominous and coming to the rescue, both he and Yun Mei Monarch might not have returned.

Now sensing his Storage Ring's prohibition being wiped out, thinking that Yangming True Man is not dead, his heart surged with panic, understanding why Ming Sha True Monarch was so terrified of Yangming True Man, wanting to kill him in the secret realm.

Characters like this, if not dead, make it impossible to eat and sleep in peace!

The phenomenon with Yangming True Man's explosion then, even if not dead, he would surely be disabled, it can't be Yangming True Man, probably Azure Phoenix True Monarch..."

The Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch comforted himself, but thinking of his Storage Ring, still felt heartache.

Though he had a lot of resources and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures stored in the cave mansion.

The most valuable items were still carried with him, now becoming someone else's wedding clothes!