

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2051 - 679: Fivefold Tribulation Transformation, Spirit Origin Stone! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2051 - 679: Fivefold Tribulation Transformation, Spirit Origin Stone!

Chapter 2051: Chapter 679: Fivefold Tribulation Transformation, Spirit Origin Stone!

After Lu Changsheng sorted the harvest, he returned to the City Lord Mansion.

"Lu Lang, you're back!"

"Brother..."

"Daddy, dad..."

In the backyard, Meng Xiaochan, Bai Ling, and Bing'er were chatting with Lu Baixi, Lu Mengchan, and Lu Minghuang. When they saw Lu Changsheng, they immediately shouted with joy and rushed into his embrace like swallows.

"Little Chan, Ling'er, Bing'er..."

Lu Changsheng smiled broadly, hugged the three girls, and then allowed Bing'er to hold his arm. He looked towards Lu Baixi, Lu Mengchan, and Lu Minghuang.

Compared to before he left, his daughter Lu Baixi's aura was more vigorous, suggesting she had broken through to the middle stage of the Second Rank.

This cultivation speed seemed average.

But her cultivation was akin to a demon beast's, belonging to magical dual cultivation, which was quite astonishing.

It could only be said that her True Spirit Bloodline and the foundation accumulated during her fetal stage were enough to allow her to rapidly break through to a certain realm.

His daughter Lu Mengchan's cultivation was at the peak of Qi Refining.

In eight years, she went from channeling Qi into the body to the peak of Qi Refining, which was quite an astonishing speed.

But with a Calamitous Poison Body, and having Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan as parents, this cultivation speed was only considered average.

However, Meng Xiaochan wasn't in a rush and hoped her daughter would master and stabilize the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture" before breaking through.

Otherwise, with her talent and the Lu Family's foundation, she could break through at any time.

As for his son Lu Minghuang, his cultivation level wasn't high, only at the Third Level of Energy Refinement.

This was normal.

Two and a half years ago, Lu Changsheng customized a magical treasure for him, only then did he get started with the "Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique."

This cultivation technique was very profound and difficult to cultivate. It's unavoidable to stumble in the early stages, and Lu Changsheng didn't have time to teach him throughout, so he had to rely on Meng Xiaochan's guidance.

Lu Changsheng sat down with his wives and children, asking what they were talking about and how things had been recently.

"Xiao Xi has been thinking about you every day, husband."

Lu Baixi usually had cultivation questions that only Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian could answer.

But most of the time, Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian were not around, so she had to ask Meng Xiaochan and always thinks of Lu Changsheng.

"If Xiao Xi has any questions about cultivation, daddy will teach you later."

Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter, who still looked around eleven or twelve, smiled and said, rubbing her head, planning to place the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng by her side later.

He wouldn't need the Golden Peng much in the near future.

And the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, having consumed the Nascent Soul Spirit Body of the purple-robed elder, should take time to settle down and enhance itself, which could also help take care of the child.

"Does Mengmeng or Minghuang have any questions regarding cultivation?"

Lu Changsheng, not favoring one child over the other, asked about his daughter Lu Mengchan and son Lu Minghuang's situation.

"Uh, no."

Lu Mengchan, biting her fair finger and pondering for a moment, shook her head and said, her delicate and exquisite face giving off a demure, charming impression that made one feel affectionate.

"No."

Lu Minghuang, beside her, also shook his head.

Currently, his cultivation was mainly focused on energy refinement.

This process wouldn't involve too many puzzles or uncertainties, as Meng Xiaochan could solve them.

When his cultivation level improves, the supporting secret techniques, spells, and magic artifact crafting methods will become challenging, requiring significant time and effort.

"Okay, if you have any questions, you can come and ask daddy."

Lu Changsheng said warmly and then asked about Xiao He.

After all, his daughter Lu Linghe was often inseparable from Lu Baixi and Lu Mengchan.

"Xiao He went to Dragon Fish Island."

Bai Ling immediately responded, indicating that Xiao He was very interested in nurturing the Black Dragon Daoist Soldiers, and had recently been with Lu Qingyan.

"Hmm, what about Ling Xiao and Wangshu?"

Lu Changsheng nodded, planning to take his son Lu Ping'an to meet his daughter later and give her the Shariputra.

He inquired about Lu Lingxiao, Lu Wangshu, and others, then stopped asking, enjoying the long-lost comfort and tranquility with his wives and children.

...

Ling Zixiao knew that Lu Changsheng often thought of his eldest brother, so he was the first to send a message to have Lu Wangshu bring her back.

"Daddy!"

Lu Linghe, dressed in a red, tight-fitting skirt, her head of black hair tied in a high ponytail, exclaimed happily.

Although Ling Zixiao thought her daughter was always foolishly happy, Lu Changsheng loved his daughter's content and cheerful nature, and seeing her always lifted his spirits, her happiness contagious.

"Little He."

Lu Changsheng stepped forward to rub his daughter's face, wanting to give her the Shariputra.

But seeing his daughter Lu Wangshu in a pink and white dress, bright and dignified, unparalleled in beauty, and alongside his other daughters, he held back the impulse, deciding to give it to her later.

After all, giving one would mean spending money.

And the Shariputra was a valuable treasure, and he didn't have many such high-level gifts to give his children.

Soon, Lu Changsheng called for Lu Ping'an to come, indicating that a family banquet would be held.

"Big brother!"

Lu Linghe was delighted to see Lu Ping'an.

She had a great relationship with Lu Ping'an, not only practicing martial arts and boxing together but also sitting on his shoulders when she was young.

She missed him dearly when Lu Ping'an went out.

"Little He."

Lu Ping'an also liked his lively and cheerful sister, his large, gentle hand ruffling her hair, then he turned to Lu Wangshu: "Wangshu, Lingxiao."

"Brother."

Lu Wangshu smiled, asking why Lu Ping'an's trip took so long.

"Well, I encountered some things and then traveled a bit too far."

Lu Ping'an said, a bit embarrassed, and then turned to Lu Mengchan and the others.

However, he was not familiar with them.

Lu Changsheng introduced them to each other.

"Big brother."

The siblings immediately addressed him.

"Meeting for the first time, here's a little gift from big brother."

Lu Ping'an quickly took out some Heavenly and Earthly Treasures from his Storage Ring and gave them to the group.

Chapter 2052: Chapter 679: Fivefold Tribulation Transformation, Spirit Origin Stone! (Part 2)

Lu Wangshu, Lu Lingxiao, and Lu Linghe naturally have a share as well.

"Thank you, big brother!"

After everyone expressed their gratitude, Lu Wangshu glanced at Lu Changsheng with her beautiful eyes, wrinkling her delicate nose as if to say, "Father went out without preparing gifts?"

Lu Changsheng directly ignored his daughter's gaze.

The family chatted and laughed, during which Lu Wangshu and Lu Linghe asked Lu Ping'an about his situation over the years.

After all, from Lu Ping'an's generous actions just now, it was clear he had gained a lot over the years while outside.

Lu Ping'an shared with them his experiences from his travels in Yue Country, Wu Country, and Black Desert Immortal City.

However, he avoided mentioning matters related to the Wolf King Association and Nascent Soul Possession.

"Big brother, have you broken through to Core Formation!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Wangshu was astonished.

Even though her big brother was unmatched in body cultivation, his Qi Refining cultivation level was only a little higher than hers, if not about the same.

The fact that he had actually broken through to Core Formation was truly surprising.

Lu Lingxiao, Meng Xiaochan, Nangong Mili, and the others nearby were also amazed.

"Ping'an, what are your plans next?"

At this point, Ling Zixiao looked at Lu Ping'an and asked.

"Hmm... I haven't thought it through yet."

Lu Ping'an pondered lightly.

"If you haven't thought it through yet, just stay at home for now, or remain here in the Immortal City."

Lu Changsheng said directly.

He was preparing to impact the Fourth Rank Body Refining.

After breaking through to the Fourth Rank, he needed to prepare for Nascent Soul and cultivate magical treasures and divine secret skills such as the Brahman Demon True Body.

So during this time, he could have his son, Lu Ping'an, guard the Immortal City.

"Okay, Dad."

Lu Ping'an nodded in agreement immediately, without a hint of objection.

After the family banquet ended, Lu Changsheng prepared to spend good time with his wife.

"Dad."

Lu Ping'an immediately followed, handing a storage bag to Lu Changsheng, stating that he gained quite a lot during his travels and had two Coagulation Crystal Elixirs that could be used by the family to break through to Core Formation.

"Two Coagulation Crystal Elixirs?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow.

In this journey, he had only seen one Coagulation Crystal Elixir, yet to his surprise, his son obtained two.

"Yes, one I acquired earlier in Black Desert Immortal City, and the other I gained by killing the person who lured me into body snatching..."

Lu Ping'an explained.

"The family isn't really short of Coagulation Crystal Elixirs right now. Keep them for yourself, or give one to your Aunt Ling to show thanks for her care in the past, and see if Xiaoqin needs the other."

"As for the Foundation Establishment Elixir, when you visit Qingzhu Mountain later, you can send one in your mother's name; handle the rest yourself."

Lu Changsheng spoke.

He currently had five Coagulation Crystal Elixirs on hand, enough for the family to use.

Also, Lu Ping'an giving one to Ling Zixiao equated to himself receiving another indirectly.

"As for the rest, keep the magical treasures first, I'll reforge them when I have time, otherwise using them in public might invite trouble."

Lu Changsheng glanced at the two magical treasures in Lu Ping'an's storage bag, seeing they were both top-level treasures.

Thinking that his son gained much from this trip.

But considering he inherited the legacy of a Nascent Soul True Lord, it seemed reasonable.

"Dad, you should keep them. I can't activate these treasures, and I have enough with just these two."

Lu Ping'an showed the ring on his hand and a square, intricately patterned bronze tripod as he spoke.

"No worries, if there are more, use them to cultivate the 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art,' otherwise it would take ages to advance further."

Lu Changsheng waved his hand dismissively, speaking without concern.

Although using treasures to cultivate the 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art' wasn't cost-effective and might even be a loss.

But considering the time and effort saved, along with the benefits he received, it was worth it.

"Dad, when I was possessed by Nascent Soul, the 'Black Dragon Codex' and the 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art' I practiced were all washed away..."

Lu Ping'an seemed to recall something and immediately said.

Expressing that his 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art' was affected by the 'Nine Cicadas Undying Golden Body.'

If he continued practicing the 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art,' the two techniques would cause some conflict.

"Can you describe this technique?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow and asked.

He knew his son's techniques were remade, but wasn't clear about the specifics.

Lu Ping'an immediately explained this technique to Lu Changsheng, but since he was forcefully enlightened and practiced, many aspects were still not fully comprehended.

"Nine Cicadas Undying Golden Body..."

Lu Changsheng squinted slightly, realizing it was a top-level body refining technique, similar to ancient body cultivation.

During cultivation, it could grant some Treasure Bone Divine Abilities condensed like the 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art,' with combative skills surpassing those of the same rank.

But the technique had a drawback; it needed the Undying Golden Body as a foundation, and mixing too much other abnormal power would affect its effectiveness.

After placing a hand on his son's shoulder to feel his physical body's qi-blood in detail.

"You should try using 'Nine Cicadas Undying Golden Body' as the main, with 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art' as supplementary. This technique still possesses strong compatibility, I see the power from your previously condensed Treasure Bone has been fully embraced by it, turning into your own use."

Lu Changsheng said.

"The 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art' has very strong compatibility and almost never conflicts with other techniques."

So, in his view, it could become nourishment for 'Nine Cicadas Undying Golden Body.'

"Okay, I will try it."

Lu Ping'an nodded in agreement.

"Regarding this technique, I will help you take a look as well."

Lu Changsheng asked about Lu Ping'an's other technique.

Lu Ping'an immediately explained the cultivation method of the 'Dragon and Tiger Fighting Technique.'

"Dragon and Tiger Fighting Technique, Nine Cicadas Undying Golden Body, interesting...."

Chapter 2053: Chapter 679: Fivefold Tribulation Transformation, Spirit Origin Stone!

After hearing about this Cultivation Technique, Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow.

This Cultivation Technique is somewhat similar to the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique," even more extreme, consisting of nine parts Body Refinement and one part Qi Refinement.

It can be said that Qi Refinement is just auxiliary, to increase the diversity of means.

As such, this type of Cultivation Technique is harder to cultivate.

But for Lu Ping'an, who is already at the Third Rank Late Stage of Body Refinement, the path ahead is smooth and incredibly fitting.

"This Da Luo Mountain is quite intriguing. Is it perhaps the Dao lineage inheritance of an Ancient Body Cultivator?"

In Lu Changsheng's view, this "Dragon and Tiger Fighting Technique" is very much like the ancient body cultivation school.

It just does not completely abandon Qi Refinement, integrating soul magic power into the flesh and blood.

"These two Cultivation Techniques are excellent and complement each other. You should start cultivating with them."

This Cultivation Technique far surpasses the "Black Dragon Codex" that Lu Ping'an practiced before, so in Lu Changsheng's view, it can be cultivated.

Most importantly, his son's current Dao Foundation and Golden Core are both the Dragon and Tiger Dao Foundation, Dragon and Tiger Golden Core.

If he were to switch techniques, the Cultivation Technique Dao Foundation would no longer fit, resulting in a decrease in combat power, potential, and Cultivation speed, which is really not worth it.

As for the incomplete Cultivation Technique, by the time Lu Ping'an breaks through to the Nascent Soul, he should be at the Nascent Soul Middle Stage or even later, so there's no need to worry too much.

"Alright, Dad."

Upon hearing his father's words, Lu Ping'an felt relieved, nodded in agreement, and then handed a porcelain bottle from the Storage Bag to Ling Zixiao.

...

"Coagulation Crystal Elixir!"

Ling Zixiao couldn't help but be surprised to see Lu Ping'an giving her a Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

After all, how precious the Coagulation Crystal Elixir is, it's something countless cultivators pursue in the outside world.

"Well, thank you, Aunt, for taking care of me in my early years."

Lu Ping'an said sincerely.

It might be due to Lu Changsheng's advice, or possibly because of his care for Lu Linghe, so Ling Zixiao took extra care of him in his early years.

"Such elixir medicines should be given to your father."

Ling Zixiao said softly, thinking that such elixirs were too precious for her to accept.

"Aunt, I've already discussed this with Dad."

Lu Ping'an said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Ling Zixiao immediately understood that this was her husband's intention.

Through Lu Ping'an, he was expressing that all her contributions to the Lu Family over the years were remembered.

Also, Lu Ping'an would be stationed at the Great Dream Immortal City, hoping that Lu Ping'an and Lu Lingxiao would coexist peacefully, and she shouldn't worry too much.

“Well then, I’ll accept it.”

Ling Zixiao smiled lightly, her face demurely elegant.

She had a good impression of this honest and mild-mannered eldest son of the Lu Family.

...

That night.

Afterward!

Afterward!

Afterward!

Lu Changsheng expressed his feelings to Ling Zixiao, Bai Ling, and Bing’er.

Though they say there are only exhausted bulls, no fields are plowed wrong.

Lu Changsheng’s physical body and physique, the ability of the Kidney Divine Depository, was manifestly evident in this regard.

After several intense battles, Ling Zixiao and Bai Ling were like soft mud.

Yet, the seemingly fragile Bing’er had the most endurance.

Seeing Ling Zixiao and Bai Ling, both at Foundation Establishment Peak with no room for mana progress,

Lu Changsheng planned to help the two women break through to Core Formation as soon as he was free.

After a long while.

“Lord...”

With cheeks flushed like rosy clouds, Ling Zixiao recovered her breath and, seeing Bing’er defeated, talked to Lu Changsheng about Lu Ping’an gifting the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

“Since it’s Ping’an’s gesture, just keep it.”

Lu Changsheng embraced his wife’s fair and voluptuous figure, speaking softly.

Then he glanced at the two peerlessly beautiful but now completely docile Bai Ling and Bing'er, taking a breath of cool air, and slowly exhaled.

It had to be said, the relationship between Bai Ling and Bing'er was really good.

But looking at Bing'er's innocent and dreamy pure gaze, he couldn't help but feel a subtle sense of guilt.

Perhaps this is what it means to be as holy as the Buddha afterward, unavoidable even in Cultivation.

"Hmm~"

Feeling utterly exhausted, Ling Zixiao exchanged a few words with Lu Changsheng and slowly fell asleep.

Even though Bing'er still wanted to play games, seeing Ling Zixiao and Bai Ling asleep, she also went to sleep cuddling them.

Looking at Bing's pale and exquisite, absolutely beautiful face due to the lack of blood color, Lu Changsheng was reminded of her sudden growth years ago after ingesting his essence.

It could be because he had taken a [Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill] at the time, and its potent effects awoke Bing'er's second personality.

Over the years, no amount of essence consumption, not even essence watering, led to a similar situation.

"Brother~"

Seemingly sensing Lu Changsheng's gaze, Bing'er opened her drowsy, innocent eyes, calling softly, her voice as clear and pleasant as a mountain spring.

"Sleep."

Lu Changsheng gently caressed her cheek and spoke warmly.

Although over the years, Bing'er had done nothing but play games or lay in the ice coffin, showing no physical changes, and even Hong Lian couldn't understand her state.

But since he had brought her home, Lu Changsheng let things take their course, nurtured this way.

...

The next day, once Ling Zixiao lazily rose, Lu Changsheng spent another warm moment with Bai Ling and Bing'er, and then went to discuss Dao with Hong Lian.

The classical and elegant lady's boudoir cave mansion was illuminated by Luminous Pearls emitting a gentle glow.

Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian sat discussing Dao on a White Jade Bed!

Hanging from the bed was a cloud veil curtain embroidered with a magnificent, dignified, vividly fiery Vermilion Bird Divine Bird, as if burning the heavens.

With the light swaying of the curtain, the Vermilion Bird's body, flowing with flame patterns, seemed to roam the nine heavens, magnificent and enchanting.

Days later, Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian quietly embraced, relaxedly chatting, narrating some incidents from their Secret Realm journey.

Though knowing Lu Changsheng's strength, having cooperated with him to slay a Fourth-Order Void Kun, Hong Lian still expressed a sense of awe hearing about such battles.

Chapter 2054: Chapter 679: Fivefold Tribulation-Dissolving and the Spirit Origin Stone!

"Apart from the True Spirit Great Clans, there are some cultivators who can use cultivation techniques to merge True Spirit Blood into their bodies, thereby gaining some bloodline effects and abilities, though I am not sure about the specifics."

"Azure Phoenix True Monarch likely gained the Heavenly Phoenix Bloodline through this method, mastering the Divine Secret Skills of the Heavenly Phoenix Clan."

Hong Lian met with Azure Phoenix True Monarch in her early years, and from her methods of breaking open the Great Void and traversing space, it was evident she had profound knowledge in spatial techniques.

She suspected that the True Monarch not only mastered the methods of the Azure Phoenix Clan but was also connected to the Heavenly Phoenix.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, knowing that Azure Phoenix True Monarch likely possessed such secret techniques, then relied on his own [Phoenix True Feather] to condense the Heavenly Phoenix Bloodline.

He did not focus too much on this matter, and after chatting for a moment, he had Hong Lian identify some of the heavenly and earthly treasures he had acquired during this trip.

"This is the Five Directions Tribulation Stone, an excellent treasure for resisting the Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulation. It can help those forming a Nascent Soul reduce the tribulation's power by ten percent."

Hong Lian examined the ancient and angular, irregular stone in front of her for a moment before speaking.

"Five Directions Tribulation Stone."

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow and asked, "Does this stone have any beneficial effects for a Fourth Rank Body Refining tribulation?"

He was confident in advancing to the Fourth Rank Body Refinement, but thinking of the True Spirit Tribulation of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, he still planned to first reforge his Life-bound Magic Treasure [Yin Yang Chart] to prepare for unexpected events.

"Yes, for body cultivation, such tribulation transcending treasures are even more precious."

"Because when body refining cultivators face tribulations, it's not like a nascent soul breakthrough where various methods can be used to get through; instead, it's a process of spiritual and physical baptism and transformation under the tribulation..."

Hong Lian spoke gently and soothingly.

Then she looked at Lu Changsheng, "Are you planning to first breakthrough to Fourth Rank Body Refinement, husband?"

Unless one was trying to reach Heavenly Nascent Soul, theoretically, achieving Nascent Soul is simpler than breaking through Fourth Rank Body Refinement.

If one achieves Nascent Soul before attempting Fourth Rank Body Refinement, it would be incredibly simple; cultivating certain Nourishing Life Body Refining Techniques might not even attract a heavenly tribulation.

"Indeed, I plan to focus on breaking through to Fourth Rank Body Refinement next."

Lu Changsheng replied with a smile.

Hong Lian did not inquire further, believing that crossing tribulations was a certainty for Lu Changsheng, and continued identifying the remaining heavenly spirit materials.

"This is Blood Shedding Stone, formed from the essence blood of a Demon King after death; the essence blood is mostly depleted but can aid demon cultivators in refining their flesh and bones. You can let Bai Ling or Xiao Xi see if it would help them, husband."

"This is Soul Calming Crystal, which prevents corpses from decaying and increases the soul power of ghost cultivators. It can also be used to refine soul-nurturing magic treasures..."

"This seems to be some kind of snake shedding, but due to certain reasons, it became a spiritual material. I am not sure of its specific effect..."

Despite Hong Lian's vast experience, it was impossible for her to recognize everything.

However, all of these heavenly spirit materials that Lu Changsheng did not recognize were extremely rare and valuable.

"This is..."

At this point, Hong Lian stopped at a head-sized golden stone Lu Changsheng had and furrowed her brows, studying it closely. "This seems like... a Spirit Origin Stone?"

"Spirit Origin Stone?"

Lu Changsheng was surprised, as he had never heard of this name before.

"Spirit Origin Stones are somewhat similar to Spirit Eye Stones and form in places where spirit veins and spiritual energy are dense."

"But Spirit Origin Stones are formed when heavenly and earthly treasures just happen to fall at the site where something is about to become a Spirit Eye. Hence, there's some talk that Spirit Origin Stones contain such treasures."

Hong Lian explained to Lu Changsheng.

"That's just like stone gambling."

Recalling something from his previous life, Lu Changsheng spoke up, "So you need to cut open a Spirit Origin Stone?"

"Yes, this Spirit Origin Stone likely contains a sealed demon beast inside, but I cannot ascertain the specifics. Cutting it open might lead to the demon beast's death or the treasure being destroyed."

Hong Lian remarked, pointing out the most troublesome aspect of Spirit Origin Stones was the difficulty in judging whether the treasures inside were mature and intact.

"I see, I'll take a look later."

Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly and gazed at the golden stone using his Fire Golden Eye, but he couldn't see through it.

Having Hong Lian help identify the heavenly spirit materials he had at hand, Lu Changsheng then recalled another thing he acquired.

The puppet sensing love luck!

With a slight thought.

A puppet appeared, entirely seemingly cast from metal, with a faint dark glow, intricate patterns etched on it, and its body had some slight damages.

Capítulo 2055: Chapter 680: 1,000 Zhuyan, Ancient Puppet Sect!

"So this is the puppet with soul consciousness you encountered in the secret realm, husband?"

Hong Lian's crystal-clear beautiful eyes glimmered with a hint of crimson, scrutinizing the puppet before her.

She knew little about the art of puppetry.

But she had heard that certain puppet forces possessed soul injection techniques, capable of infusing puppet spirits, granting them some level of awareness.

Alternatively, like nurturing a Spiritual Treasure, they could cultivate a puppet to possess a spirit akin to an artifact spirit.

Yet either method was extremely rare and uncommon.

"Yes, this is the puppet."

Lu Changsheng nodded, raising his palm, intending to undo the sealing talisman and the ropes binding the puppet.

"Husband, since this puppet possesses soul consciousness, perhaps you should first impose a prohibition on its soul to prevent any contingencies later."

Hong Lian promptly reminded, her voice gentle and melodious.

"Indeed."

The circumstances were pressing at the time, and Lu Changsheng merely sealed the puppet with magical treasures, without taking many measures.

Immediately, he formed a gesture incantation with both hands, and the Taiyi Divine Soul, resembling a golden figure between his brows, emerged, casting the “Six Desires Heart Demon Technique” to set a soul prohibition on the seemingly dormant puppet before him.

After performing the “Six Desires Heart Demon Technique”, Lu Changsheng frowned slightly, feeling the effect was somewhat lacking.

He hadn’t spent time cultivating this technique, so the soul prohibition he set up was fairly mediocre, only affecting Nascent Soul Cultivators.

He then swiftly employed a soul secret technique from the “Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture”.

Though Lu Changsheng hadn’t cultivated this technique either, his Chaos Body fused with the Calamitous Poison Body, allowing him to employ the secret technique easily.

In an instant, the Yin Yang Magic Power surged, a Third Rank Top Level venom brewing within Lu Changsheng’s body, transforming into a ghostly green Gu Poison insect.

“Whish!”

Lu Changsheng formed a gesture incantation with both hands, his Taiyi Divine Soul brilliant, and the Gu Poison insect abruptly dashed into the puppet’s body, nestling like a Bone-Attaching Sore onto the puppet’s soul.

This secret technique, named “Poison Spirit Prohibition”, could explode and corrupt the opponent’s soul if Lu Changsheng so willed.

Whether it could kill a Nascent Soul, Lu Changsheng wasn’t sure, but it would certainly corrupt the soul of a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Beside him, Hong Lian was astounded by Lu Changsheng’s methods.

The inexplicable occurrences surrounding Lu Changsheng intrigued her greatly, especially his mastery of Divine Secret Skills and inherited skills.

After all, Alchemy, Artifact Refining, Talisman Making, Dragon Seeking, and his previous expertise in formations, along with various cultivation techniques, would require hundreds of years for even a Nascent Soul Cultivator to master.

“It’s done.”

Lu Changsheng completed the prohibition measures, nodded satisfied, and then released all the prohibitions on the puppet.

“Buzz buzz buzz—”

Soon after, a crisp sound emanated from the dormant puppet’s body, akin to a sophisticated war machine starting up.

In the hollow, dark eye sockets, two flames of soul slowly ignited, exuding a faint soul wave.

“Ghost Dao Puppet? No, it doesn’t have the aura of a ghost cultivator, just similar....”

Hong Lian sensed the wave, furrowing her delicate brows, closely inspecting the puppet before them.

However, once the puppet’s Qi Mechanism slightly awakened, it fell back into silence, motionless.

“?”

Lu Changsheng gazed at the puppet, speaking calmly: “Since you possess soul consciousness, you should be aware of your situation. Why not make yourself known?”

The puppet remained silent, with no response.

“During the secret realm, upon seeing your master perish, you managed to escape alone, even commanding twelve puppets to self-destruct, and exhibited soul fluctuations. It seems quite similar to us cultivators, so I’m fairly curious about your situation.”

“If you wish to continue living, speak. If harboring death wish, I can also fulfill you.”

Lu Changsheng continued, his voice serene and indifferent.

“It’s you!”

The puppet’s pupils burned with dark flames, looking at Lu Changsheng, instantly recognizing him as the man who killed Shi Xuan and captured her in the secret realm.

“You captured me alive, what do you plan? Is it simply to understand my situation?”

The puppet continued, its voice rasping like sandpaper, eerie and threadbare, hinting at a female tone.

“Depends on your performance.”

Lu Changsheng smiled indifferently, yet he couldn't help but wonder if this puppet was indeed a female.

If she were similar to the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, transformed by a former puppet path genius who refined his wife, could he ever reconcile with her?

Though her words seemed devoid of deep-seated animosity...

Qian Zhuyan remained silent, saying nothing.

If she could choose, she naturally wanted to live well and avenge her enemies.

But now in the opponent's hands, she had no choice.

Through the previous methods and the clinging Bone-Attaching Sore on her soul, she knew even self-destruction was difficult.

"I too understand a bit about puppetry, able to nurture simple consciousness at most, hence my curiosity about your condition."

"As long as you can enlighten me, releasing you is not out of the question."

Lu Changsheng spoke nonchalantly, his tone listless, as if out of mere interest.

"I transformed half my soul into puppet spirit, perfectly merging with this puppet, thus retaining soul consciousness."

The puppet spoke, its hoarse, chilling voice carrying a hint of frost.

"Transforming half your soul into puppet spirit!?"

Both Lu Changsheng and even Hong Lian were shocked upon hearing this.

A ruthless person indeed.

This was absolutely a ruthless person.

To actually transform half one's soul into a puppet spirit.

Chapter 2056: Chapter 680: 1000 Zhuyan, Ancient Puppet Sect!_2

It's important to know that the soul of a cultivator is extremely significant.

Once fractured and damaged, it will affect the soul's origin source and even life potential.

"Were you a cultivator before you died?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

"Yes, if you are interested in this secret technique, as long as you let me go, I can give it to you."

Qian Zhuyan saw Lu Changsheng's surprise and spoke.

"So, the man who attacked and killed my spiritual pet, and was slain by me, is not your master? The one who controlled and deployed the puppet battle array wasn't him, but you."

Realizing that the puppet before him wasn't a Third Rank puppet refined by someone, Lu Changsheng instantly understood that the prior twelve puppets were likely controlled by this puppet.

The person he thought was a peerless genius in the Puppet Dao was actually just an ordinary Late Stage Core Formation cultivator, not the master of this puppet.

"Yes."

The black flames in the puppet's eye sockets burned, its voice hoarse.

"Remarkable."

Lu Changsheng praised, realizing that this was a talent, a top-level talent, and continued to ask: "So, were the previous puppets also crafted by you?"

His biggest gain from this Secret Realm journey was the various Heaven and Earth spiritual materials.

Unless he fully armed himself or ensured his Core Formation wife and children each had a magic treasure, he wouldn't be able to consume them all.

But he didn't have the time or energy to refine artifacts and create magical treasures by himself.

If the puppet before him was a top-tier puppet master, he could subdue it and use those heavenly and earthly treasures to refine Third Rank top-level puppets, increasing the family's foundation!

"Yes."

The puppet continued to respond.

"Listening to your words, Daoist, you seem to want to survive, if that's the case, let's make a deal."

"As long as you craft... hmm, a hundred puppets for me, and pass on the puppet skills, to train ten puppet masters for me, I can set you free."

The Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family was once known for its puppetry, but as time went on and they ventured out of the Bi Lake area, the level of puppetry became somewhat inadequate.

Since the puppet before him was a top-tier Puppet Dao master, it could help his family train puppet masters and forge top-level puppets.

"I've transformed half of my soul into puppet spirit, unable to remain awake for long, at most I can give you my puppet skills."

Qian Zhuyan suppressed the unrest in her soul and spoke, her voice hoarse and eerie.

Facing a life-and-death crisis long ago, seeing her sect destroyed, in a rush, she merged her soul into the puppet.

The process was more of a chance mishap, transforming half of her soul into puppet spirit, allowing her perfect control over the puppet.

But the cost was that the half of her soul transformed into puppet spirit became akin to a ghost cultivator, her personality gradually distorted, leaving only hatred and obsession in her heart.

Under such circumstances, even her waking soul was constantly affected by the puppet spirit soul, she had to use a secret technique to sleep, dispersing the influence and negative emotions.

"Unable to remain awake for long, to stay awake?"

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly, immediately feeling the puppet before him had limited value.

After all, his family possessed the puppet skills inheritance from Tianyuan True Monarch.

With his capability and status as the Great Dream City Lord, obtaining some Puppet Dao inheritances wasn't difficult.

He wanted to subdue it because often, it's not enough to have cultivation technique inheritance, one requires guidance and teaching.

And this puppet couldn't help with teaching or crafting, thus it held no value.

"How did you craft your previous twelve puppets?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

Since she couldn't remain awake for long, where did the twelve Third Rank puppets come from?

After a moment of silence, Qian Zhuyan said: "Though I can't stay awake for long, I can extend my waking time through Soul Path treasures and secret treasures."

"Moreover, the person you killed was also a Third Rank puppet master, and most of these puppets were crafted together by us."

The puppet's voice grew increasingly cold and chilling, as if whispering from the depths of hell, sending a shiver down one's spine.

"Husband, her soul transformed into puppet spirit resembles ghost cultivator techniques a bit, so I suspect her puppet spirit soul must cultivate in Extreme Yin Land, otherwise it will be invaded by the yin energy between heaven and earth and turn into a fierce spirit."

At this moment, Hong Lian communicated to Lu Changsheng: "Yet her situation is different from ghost cultivators, if she goes to Extreme Yin Land to cultivate, the other half of her soul might not adapt, constantly being corroded by ghost energy."

"Yes."

Lu Changsheng also noticed the puppet before him had very unstable emotions, now seemingly forcibly suppressing the unrest in her soul.

He spoke slowly to the puppet: "If that's the case, let's collaborate, as long as you can craft puppets for me and train puppet masters, you can ask for any Soul Path treasures."

The puppet remained silent, seeming to fall into dead silence, enveloped by a chilling aura.

"There is no enmity between you and me, you could cooperate with others, perhaps you can cooperate with me as well."

"Moreover, it was you who initiated action against my spiritual pet."

Lu Changsheng's voice was casual, maintaining an idle and calm demeanor.

"I want revenge, as long as you help me avenge my blood feud, I am willing to craft puppets for you! Teach you all puppet skills!"

The puppet suddenly trembled wildly, as if a war machine starting up, its voice akin to venomous snakes and sinister birds, filled with pain, resentment, and wrath.

"Don't get excited, talk slowly."

Lu Changsheng noticed the puppet's soul state had problems, he immediately lifted his palm and yin-yang mana flowed, attempting to stabilize her state.

Under the balance of yin-yang mana, the puppet's state gradually calmed, yet with sadness and pleading said: "Revenge, as long as you help me get revenge, I can be your puppet, help you do anything..."

Chapter 2057: Chapter 680: 1,000 Zhuyan, Ancient Puppet Sect!

Qian Zhuyan knew that falling into Lu Changsheng's hands meant that it was almost impossible for him to let her go.

She entered the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm] to help Shi Xuan break through to the Nascent Soul, so she could upgrade to a Fourth Rank Puppet and get her revenge.

The person in front of her was far more powerful than her, so she had no choice but to seize this opportunity.

Looking at the chaotic state of the puppet in front of him, Lu Changsheng asked her gently what was happening.

A moment later, Lu Changsheng understood the situation with the puppet in front of him.

From the Endless Wilderness, a Core Formation level power called [Qianzhu Sect].

During a childhood spiritual root test, she exhibited the anomaly of a Heavenly Spiritual Root and had a strong divine thought, so the head of Qianzhu Sect took her as a disciple and named her Qian Zhuyan.

At the age of twenty-one, she smoothly broke through to Foundation Establishment without needing a Foundation Establishment Elixir, shocking the entire Qianzhu Sect.

Later, under the guidance of the sect, she delved into learning Puppet Techniques.

Compared to cultivation in Heavenly Spiritual Roots, her talent in the puppet path was more astonishing.

In just two and a half years, she created a Second Rank Puppet, becoming a Second Rank Puppet Master, praised by her master as the greatest genius since the founding of Qianzhu Sect.

For the time that followed, she focused all her energy on the puppet path, and in just ten years, she created a Second Rank Superior Grade Puppet.

What influenced her to continue researching the puppet path was not talent, but her cultivation level.

Her master also said that she should prioritize her cultivation. Only by breaking through to Core Formation could she create a Third Rank Sect-stabilizing Puppet.

Due to spending too much time on the puppet path, she only reached the peak of Foundation Establishment at the age of ninety-one.

With the cultivation and resources prepared by Qianzhu Sect, she created a Third Rank Puppet at the age of ninety-eight and broke through to Core Formation in one fell swoop.

At this stage, the sect could offer limited help, so she began to give back to the sect, focusing her research on the sect's puppet legacy.

In a hundred years, she not only created a Third Rank Superior Grade Puppet but also improved the sect's Puppet Dao Treasure Book, leading Qianzhu Sect to flourish.

However, Qianzhu Sect's development was too aggressive, and its puppet business attracted covetous eyes, especially from top powers in the Endless Wilderness, such as the Ancient Puppet Sect!

Like Qianzhu Sect, Ancient Puppet Sect also specialized in puppets.

Seeing Qianzhu Sect's situation, they wanted to make them a vassal, demanding submission of Puppet Dao's legacy and ninety percent of profits.

Qianzhu Sect was unwilling and negotiated with them.

No one expected that making them a vassal was just a guise, for they had already colluded with several other forces to carve up Qianzhu Sect.

On that day, Qianzhu Sect faced extermination.

Though Qian Zhuyan was exceptionally talented and a Puppet Master, able to resist against the peak of Core Formation with puppet battle formations, her cultivation level was only at Core Formation's middle stage, far from being a match for Ancient Puppet Sect.

Watching her sect fall and facing imprisonment by Ancient Puppet Sect, she chose to self-destruct her Core Formation.

But at that instant, she recalled a theory she had studied early on regarding puppets—to transform herself into a ghost spirit using ghost cultivation methods, merge into the puppet core, and become a Puppet Spirit.

However, transforming a cultivator into a ghost cultivator is akin to rebirth; they are almost unrecognizable from their former self and can be viewed as a completely new life.

Not every cultivator can successfully convert to a ghost cultivator, as it requires the aid of Extreme Yin Land, ghost energy, among others.

But perhaps due to hatred and obsession in her heart, she succeeded.

At the moment of self-destruction, she used the Soul Transfer Technique to merge her soul into this puppet, escaping Ancient Puppet Sect's pursuit.

To stay lucid and fulfill her vengeance, she only turned half of her soul into a Puppet Spirit.

However, puppets differ from humans and cannot enhance through cultivation. Instead, they can only upgrade the Puppet Spirit and improve puppet quality.

Her half-soul turning into a ghost-like Puppet Spirit caused her soul to constantly suffer from ghost energy and the Puppet Spirit's obsession and hatred, incessantly transforming towards a fierce spirit.

Therefore, she used her self-created cultivation technique "Xiao Yan Jue" to alleviate this by sleeping.

This situation also meant her time was limited and she couldn't do many things herself, so she trained many cultivators.

Previously in the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm], the man killed by Lu Changsheng was one of her main partners.

They mutually swore a Heart Demon Oath that as long as she helped him gain a Nascent Soul opportunity, he would help her achieve Fourth Rank and exact revenge on Ancient Puppet Sect.

"Good heavens..."

After learning about Qian Zhuyan's situation, Lu Changsheng was momentarily at a loss for words.

If he said she had schemes, he could believe the rhetoric about first achieving Nascent Soul then moving to Fourth Rank.

Yet if he called her foolish, she could improve Qianzhu Sect's cultivation techniques, create her own, and even achieve the feat of merging her soul into a puppet, maintaining soul consciousness.

"It's fortunate you encountered me."

Lu Changsheng sighed secretly.

Given Qian Zhuyan's turbulent soul state, he could tell from the soul fluctuations that she was not speaking falsehoods.

In this case, as long as she sincerely submitted, he wouldn't mind helping her get revenge.

If she behaved, obtaining a Spiritual Embryo of Heaven and Earth in the future could even help her reshape her physical body.

"Your soul state isn't good right now, so rest well for now. We can talk more after you wake up."

"As long as you can prove your worth, advancing you to Fourth Rank for revenge against Ancient Puppet Sect isn't too difficult."

Lu Changsheng said calmly.

Although he wasn't clear about the exact power of Ancient Puppet Sect, he guessed it had at most one or two Nascent Soul cultivators.

If he broke through to Nascent Soul himself, this wouldn't be difficult.

"Thank you..."

The puppet seemed unable to suppress its state, body trembling as if to erupt and strike Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian anytime.

Hearing Lu Changsheng's words, it immediately relaxed, the soul fire in its pupils gradually fading into oblivion, like an ordinary puppet.

"Buzz!"

Lu Changsheng watched for a moment before flicking his fingers to form a barrier with circulating Yin Yang magic power. He asked Hong Lian beside him, "Hong Lian, what do you think?"

"Her words are fairly credible, but you can't believe them entirely."

Hong Lian, wearing a simple and elegant red robe, her hair coiled in a cloud-like bun, replied gracefully and imposingly.

"However, her talent in puppetry cannot be faked. After verifying, if her words are true, recruiting her could be a useful addition."

Though she lacks a physical body or magic body, and has lost the Heavenly Spiritual Root qualification,

such talent in puppetry won't be affected, and as her soul cultivation advances, she could even progress further.

"Yeah, later I'll have Zi Xiao check into this Ancient Puppet Sect situation. There should be intelligence on such events, and one investigation will reveal the truth."

Lu Changsheng held his wife's soft and boneless fair hand, smiling as he spoke.

He currently had many Fourth Rank Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials in his possession.

If Qian Zhuyan's words are true, he wouldn't mind helping her ascend to Fourth Rank now.

As long as she advances to a Fourth Rank Puppet, it would be akin to adding another Fourth Rank combat power to his side!

Chapter 2058: Chapter 681:

"Hong Lian, see if there are any resources you need."

After chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng handed over his spoils to Hong Lian for her to choose from.

After all, Hong Lian possesses a Spiritual Embryo Physique; as long as she has enough resources, she can quickly breakthrough to Nascent Soul.

In such circumstances, Lu Changsheng naturally hopes for Hong Lian to achieve Nascent Soul as soon as possible.

Moreover, the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand can nurture a Sword Embryo Dao Body.

Currently, Lu Changsheng is planning to use the Sword Embryo for himself and Hong Lian's child after she reaches Nascent Soul.

"Thank you, husband~"

Hong Lian's beautiful eyes glistened softly as she spoke gently, without being polite to Lu Changsheng. She knew her top priority was to breakthrough to Nascent Soul quickly.

"As long as it's useful to you, just pick anything."

Seeing Hong Lian pick only a few items, Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

"This is more than enough."

Hong Lian replied with a graceful smile, her vermilion lips gently curving up, resembling a crescent moon and blossoming peach flower, delicate and charming.

"Aren't you going to refine a few more Magical Treasures?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

Aside from the Starlight Plate, White Gold Mountain, and Ancient Beast Taming Charm he gave her, she had no suitable Magical Treasures.

"For now, the accompanying peach blossom is enough. I'll consider refining Magical Treasures once I cultivate to Core Formation Peak. If I refine them now, it's a waste."

Hong Lian said softly.

Her situation is similar to Lu Changsheng's; ordinary Magical Treasures don't catch her eye.

Spending time and energy to collect materials and refine Magical Treasures only for them to be discarded shortly after due to cultivation improvements.

"Alright, if you need any resources, just let me know."

Previously, Lu Changsheng may not have had the confidence to say this, but now he was flush with wealth.

"Alright, thank you, husband~"

Seeing Lu Changsheng filled with bravado, Hong Lian replied with a radiant smile.

She thought to herself that Lu Changsheng was incredibly fortunate.

Being a Core Formation Cultivator venturing into a Nascent Soul level Secret Realm and obtaining such rich harvest - not many Nascent Soul Cultivators could compare.

After spending a tender moment with Hong Lian, Lu Changsheng indicated for her to watch over Qian Zhuyan before finding Meng Xiaochan to meet with Nangong Mili.

Due to her discord with Ling Zixiao, Nangong Mili preferred to avoid the sight, aside from occasionally emerging to see her son Meng Xiaochan and mostly remained in Cave Mansion for closed-door cultivation.

"Mili."

Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan arrived at the Cave Mansion, seeing Nangong Mili adorned in a violet chiffon dress, her skin fair as snow, silhouette graceful and charming, every inch exuding allure, Lu Changsheng called warmly.

"Humph."

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng's affectionate demeanor, Nangong Mili was instantly provoked.

Since coming to Jiang Country with this wretch of a man over two years ago, he only sought her occasionally, never more frequent.

Each time he sought her, it was just...

"Master..."

Following the Master-Disciple ritual, Meng Xiaochan was closer to Nangong Mili, showing less reverence.

Understanding her master's usual duplicity, she knew to act tender when faced with her husband's faults, so naturally, as a disciple, she approached to ease the tension.

"Little Chan!"

Seeing her apprentice like a child clutch her tight, rubbing her face against her full bosom, she snorted softly.

"Mili."

Lu Changsheng, struck by the warm imagery of master and disciple, sat beside them and leaned forward.

Nangong Mili felt instantly her lips were wrapped in his gentle kiss, unable to speak, glaring into the eyes of this vile man.

Yet under the duo assault of lover and disciple, Nangong Mili's tender form softened quickly.

At that moment, she felt a gentle chill at her chest, an aromatic warmth enveloping her, struck with a thunderous shudder, wanting to rebuke.

Yet her lips were taken by Lu Changsheng, his dominance stealing her fragrance, unable to make a sound.

"Master~ Mother~"

Meng Xiaochan had a close relationship with Nangong Mili, calling each other mother and daughter during early outings.

Now in their chamber, taboos fell away, speaking sweetly.

"Little Chan, you're really out of line...."

Nangong Mili's misty phoenix eyes filled with shame and annoyance, wanting to resist yet unable against Lu Changsheng's robust hold, left at their mercy.

"Mili, oh Mili."

Lu Changsheng felt the beauty's shivering form, a wave of joy washing over him, whispering comfort at her warm ear lobe.

"Little Chan..."

A moment later, Lu Changsheng watching the woman limp in his embrace, trembling, patted Meng Xiaochan's firm curve, indicating to serve their master well.

After a short while, Nangong Mili frowned deeply, biting her lower lip.

Her phoenix eyes misty and radiant, akin to ripples across spring water brought by the spring breeze, awash with tender longing, grievances scattered.

...

Night descended, lights blossomed.

Unaware of the time, silence finally returned to the ancient Cave Mansion within the City Lord's Mansion.

Nangong Mili, a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator, graceful and charming, her figure ample yet seemingly pliable, collapsed in a daze.

Under crescent-shaped brows like Qing Shan's far peaks, her elongated beautiful phoenix eyes seemed infused with endless enchanting charm, capturing the beholder's soul.

"You've pulled my hair!"

Nangong Mili, catching her breath, chided Lu Changsheng coldly, yet her voice was inexplicably captivating without a hint of intimidation.

Though her grievances subsided, this wretch thought he had mastered her, resorting to his tricks at every turn.

Speaking, she glanced disapprovingly at her blushing disciple Meng Xiaochan.

Chapter 2059: Chapter 681: _2

I feel like this disciple is becoming more and more estranged.

It's enough that they don't stand by their master to resist Ling Zixiao, but they also spend all day with this man making fun of me...

"Master..."

Having been with Nangong Mili for years, Meng Xiaochan naturally knows her master's temperament and immediately adopts a submissive demeanor, admitting her mistake.

"Mili."

Lu Changsheng gently coaxed Nangong Mili, expressing that he indeed has matters to attend to at the moment, but in a year after finishing the Immortal City Whaling Banquet, he will accompany her properly and send her back to the Five Poisons Cult.

His identity as Yangming True Master had caused such a stir in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm that he and Ming Sha True Monarch were now in an unending feud.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng also needed to communicate with Ayoudo to prevent that old dog Ming Sha from causing trouble in secret, using the Five Poisons Cult as a breakthrough point.

"This is a gift I've prepared for you, see if you like it."

Lu Changsheng had long known Nangong Mili's temperament; under normal circumstances, as long as it wasn't too excessive, she was willing to be indulgent, treating it as conjugal interest, and handed over the gift he had prepared.

Seeing Lu Changsheng speaking gently and having prepared a gift for her, some of the coldness on Nangong Mili's snow-like, alluring face softens.

"My Little Chan also has one."

Seeing Meng Xiaochan's beautiful eyes filled with hope, Lu Changsheng gently said, knowing that what Meng Xiaochan cared about was not the gift itself but his attitude.

"Thank you, husband."

Meng Xiaochan heard the words and immediately smiled joyfully.

"Humph!"

For some reason, seeing that Meng Xiaochan also received a gift and it wasn't exclusive to herself, Nangong Mili coldly snorted once more.

But upon seeing the gift in the brocade box, it was clear that careful thought had been put into it, intentionally prepared for her, which brought about a bit of joy in Nangong Mili's heart.

Lu Changsheng possessed a Nascent Soul-level Taiyi Divine Soul and could capture a bit of Nangong Mili's soul fluctuation and general emotions.

Seeing her mood swinging back and forth between happiness and sadness, Lu Changsheng was speechless, thinking to himself how changeable women could be.

However, for a woman to feel joy or sadness over you, it indeed shows she cares deeply.

...

After comforting Nangong Mili, Lu Changsheng finally had the time to show concern for his children at home.

In the backyard, he saw his daughters Lu Linghe, Lu Baixi, Lu Mengchan, Lu Minghuang, and Lu Ping'an practicing boxing together, which made Lu Changsheng very pleased.

These children were indeed thoughtful and worry-free.

"Dad!"

"Daddy! Daddy!"

Several of them called out immediately upon seeing Lu Changsheng.

"Mm."

Lu Changsheng nodded with a smile and sat beside them, guiding and instructing his children in cultivation before handing each one a gift.

Although Lu Ping'an was already grown, since it was the occasion, Lu Changsheng also gave him a gift to show his intentions.

"Thank you, dad!"

"Thank you, daddy!"

Lu Linghe looked at her gift, examined it briefly, and asked, "Daddy, have you used this Buddha bead already?"

Though she noticed this Buddha bead was somewhat different from the previous Buddhist relic, she couldn't tell the exact difference.

"This is a new Buddha bead your dad acquired. Keep it well and don't let others see it, understand?"

Lu Changsheng gently instructed his daughter.

Although she rarely went out, the relic was precious, so he had to give her a word of caution.

"Daddy, don't worry."

Lu Linghe nodded vigorously and then took out the previous Vajra Sharira from her pocket, saying, "Daddy, do you still need this Buddha bead?"

"Since this one is given to Xiao He, it naturally belongs to Xiao He. You can keep both together."

Lu Changsheng pinched her cheek with a smile and said, "You can cultivate holding both Buddha beads in the future."

"If you feel any discomfort, stop immediately and tell daddy, okay?"

"Daddy, I understand."

Lu Linghe replied adorably.

Lu Changsheng then advised his daughter Lu Baixi, telling her to stop immediately and inform him if she felt uncomfortable during her cultivation with the Blood Shedding Stone.

Meanwhile, Lu Changsheng released the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng from the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt.

"Uncle Gold!"

Lu Baixi called out in a crisp voice upon seeing the Golden Peng.

She was quite fond of the Golden Peng, who possessed the True Spirit Bloodline.

"Golden Peng, you can teach Xiao Xi cultivation if you're free."

Lu Changsheng examined the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, noting that its body had mostly recovered and was filled with surging essence energy, soon to be fully restored.

"???"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng paused, then turned to face the delicate and exquisite face of Lu Baixi, remaining silent for a moment before saying, "Yes, Master."

Even though it felt a bit closer to Lu Baixi, who had the True Spirit Bloodline, it didn't mean it enjoyed looking after children.

Moreover, a demon beast's growth and breakthroughs often entailed long periods of sleep.

Being just a step away from advancing to a Third Rank Top Level, after consuming the remnants of the Nascent Soul Spirit Body of the elder in purple robes, its body was now filled with surging essence energy. Its flesh, blood, and bones were seemingly evolving and cleansing every moment, and all it wanted was to have a good sleep.

"You don't need to watch over her all the time; rest well when needed, and solve Xiao Xi's problems when you can."

Lu Changsheng discerned the Golden Peng's current state and saw that it was suitable for sleeping to advance, so he uttered some words of advice.

After caring for Lu Mengchan and Lu Minghuang, Lu Changsheng turned to Lu Ping'an and said, "Ping'an, I'm planning to return to Bi Lake Mountain for a while; you should come with me."

Though it was his son's responsibility to guard the Great Dream Immortal City, it was not urgent now.

Besides, after so many years away from home, it was time for his son to return, handle some personal matters, and catch up with family.

"Yes, Dad."

Lu Ping'an nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng went to meet other children in the Great Dream Immortal City and then personally rode the Escape Light with Lu Ping'an back to Bi Lake Mountain.

...

While matters related to the Vast Sand Illusion Realm hadn't spread yet, Bi Lake Mountain had not received any related information. Therefore, Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaoge, and others, seeing Lu Changsheng and Lu Ping'an return, did not ask many questions.

Chapter 2060: Chapter 681: _3

He only thought that after Lu Changsheng sent Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, the brother and sister, back to Yue Country, the remaining time would be spent searching for Lu Ping'an.

However, upon learning Lu Ping'an had broken through to Core Formation, several women gasped in surprise.

"There's no need to rush and spread this news just yet."

Lu Changsheng said aloud.

Although hosting a Core Formation ceremony to showcase a family of four Core Formation members, with father and sons being three of them, would surely elevate the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family's reputation further.

But holding such a ceremony might make the Qingyun Sect nervous.

Even though he wasn't afraid of the Qingyun Sect, he still had some apprehensions about the Heavenly Sword Sect, the overlord of Jiang Country.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng didn't want the situation between the two families to become too strained, making it difficult for Xiao Xiyue and Chu Qingyi.

"Still, when trouble arises, one should act when necessary, and there's no need to overly conceal one's abilities."

Lu Changsheng continued to instruct his son Lu Ping'an, concerned that he might intentionally suppress his abilities to avoid causing trouble for the family.

"Father, I understand."

Lu Ping'an responded with a broad smile.

...

After discussing with his wife, Lu Changsheng placed the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror back into the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, checked the situation of the Xuanwood Vine, and then spent his daily time accompanying his wives and concubines, guiding and advising his children.

Several days later, after finishing up at Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng headed for the Qingyun Sect.

On one hand, to meet Xiao Xiyue and Chu Qingyi.

On the other hand, because Xiao Xiyue had previously sent a message to Bi Lake Mountain indicating that the Qingyun Sect Leader wanted to see him.

“Greetings, Changsheng True Master!”

“Greetings, Elder Lu!”

Arriving at the Qingyun Sect, the disciples along the way all gazed at him with eyes full of respect, admiration, and awe, bowing deeply.

The reason for such reverence wasn't only because Lu Qingshan's return to the family had furthered the prestige of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, but mainly due to the beast tide at the Great Dream Marsh a year and a half ago.

The Great Dream City Lord and his wife had vanquished a Fourth Rank Demon King, and Lu Changsheng, as the Deputy City Lord, had also suppressed a Third Rank Demon King with Lu Miaoge during the battle, which became a highly talked-about topic, elevating his status and position significantly.

“Mm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded gently and quickly reached the Qingyun Grand Hall, where he paid respect to the Qingyun Sect Leader.

“Changsheng True Master, please take a seat and rest. I will inform the Sect Leader immediately.”

The Sect Leader's disciple who was receiving him respectfully led Lu Changsheng to a side hall, offering tea.

Soon after, the sound of footsteps was heard.

A man in a Qingyun Taoist robe with a lean figure and a composed demeanor entered the hall, cupping his hands to say, “Changsheng True Master, sorry to keep you waiting.”

“Greetings, Sect Leader.”

Lu Changsheng cupped his hands in return, inquiring about the matter at hand.

“It’s nothing major. I just heard about the Great Dream Immortal City’s battle with the Fourth Rank Demon King and wanted to hear some details from you, Daoist friend.”

The Qingyun Sect Leader didn’t engage in much small talk and got straight to the point.

“Sect Leader overestimates, regarding the City Lord’s defeat of the Fourth Rank Demon King, even I was shocked beyond words.”

Lu Changsheng already knew what the Qingyun Sect Leader wanted to learn and shook his head with a sigh.

“You previously mentioned the Dream City Master might leave the Immortal City in the future?”

The Qingyun Sect Leader continued to inquire, trying to subtly probe Lu Changsheng about his relationship with the Great Dream Immortal City.

After all, rumors had it that Lu Changsheng’s and Lu Miaoge’s Dual Cultivation Technique was somewhat similar to the Dream City Master’s Magical Treasures.

The Dream City Master couple were also rumored to be proficient in cooperation cultivation techniques.

“As for that aspect, it is just as I mentioned to the Sect Leader earlier, though following the hunt of the Fourth Rank Demon King, the City Lord urged me to swiftly draw a Fourth Rank Talisman, showing a particular urgency in this area.”

Lu Changsheng spoke seriously.

“Quickly drawing a Fourth Rank Talisman...”

Previously, if the Dream City Master requested a Fourth Rank Talisman, the Qingyun Sect Leader might have understood.

But since they possessed the means to slay a Fourth Rank Demon King, why still need a Fourth Rank Talisman?

However, thinking about the Great Dream City Master not appearing for so long after slaying a Fourth Rank Demon King, it was probably at a significant cost, which made it understandable.

He continued to ask Lu Changsheng, hoping to gather some information.

But Lu Changsheng gave ambiguous replies, leaving the Qingyun Sect Leader to ponder.

After all, speaking too plainly about certain matters could be inelegant.

“Thank you, Changsheng True Master.”

A quarter of an hour later, the Qingyun Sect Leader escorted Lu Changsheng out of the hall, having acquired little useful information.

Primarily because cultivation technique inheritances are considered personal privacy among cultivators, and it was inappropriate to inquire too much.

Especially such technique inheritances involving the enigmatic Dream City Master.

“It seems this Qingyun Sect Leader values the Great Dream Immortal City even more than I imagined...”

After exiting the Qingyun Grand Hall, Lu Changsheng looked at the Qingyun Sect’s Mountain Protection Array, which shimmered with a glassy luster, and thought to himself.

Yet, it’s only normal.

With the addition of a power capable of slaying a Fourth Rank Demon King, the Qingyun Sect, as one of the Four Great Immortal Sects in Jiang Country, had to pay attention.

“I just wonder what attitude the Heavenly Sword Sect will have?”

Compared to the Qingyun Sect, the attitude of the Heavenly Sword Sect was of utmost importance.

Lu Changsheng didn’t dwell on it, heading straight to Caiyun Peak, Mingyue Residence.

...

In an ancient and classically styled cave mansion, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue exchanged their longings.

Afterward!

“Xiyue, has Caiyun True Immortal gone to the Vast Sand Illusion Realm?”

Lu Changsheng, holding Xiao Xiyue’s fairy-like body, gently tucked a few strands of her silky hair that clung to her beautiful face, and thought of something, asking aloud.

Although he hadn't seen Yun Wanshang in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

But seeing Xuanjian True Monarch leading several Nascent Soul cultivators made him think of Yun Wanshang.

Yun Wanshang had been searching for Nascent Soul opportunities for many years, and the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, being a Nascent Soul level Secret Realm, was probable for her to visit.

"Probably not, the Sect Leader and the Supreme Elder have both tried contacting Master, but..."

Xiao Xiyue, with her hair in disarray and without her usual cold fairy demeanor, gently bit her red lips, a touch of worry in her beautiful eyes as she spoke.

"Did something happen to Caiyun True Immortal!?"

Lu Changsheng's heart suddenly froze.

"The Master's Soul Lamp is currently unharmed, but... the sect has been trying to contact Master for years without any response."

Xiao Xiyue, her eyes as clear and meandering as a meandering spring, glanced at Lu Changsheng, speaking softly with a somewhat low mood.

For some reason, upon hearing that Yun Wanshang was unresponsive, Lu Changsheng felt a surge of worry and heaviness.

However, seeing the unease on Xiao Xiyue's face, he wrapped her shoulders with reassurance: "It's okay, Caiyun True Immortal has their fortune, perhaps they obtained a Nascent Soul opportunity and are in closed-door cultivation to break through to Nascent Soul, so haven't responded."

"Mm..."

Xiao Xiyue quietly nestled in Lu Changsheng's arms, saying nothing, but her eyes were tinged with worry.

After all, the sect's first attempt to contact Master was eighteen years ago.

Not only had there been no news, but three years ago, the Supreme Elder had also asked Xuanjian True Monarch to perform divination to trace Master's whereabouts, to no avail.

But these issues involved sect secrets, which she couldn't disclose to Lu Changsheng.

Simultaneously, outside Bi Lake Mountain.

“So, this is the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family?”

A figure, wearing a dark mask and clad in a black cloak, seemingly blending into the shadows, looked at Bi Lake Mountain nestled against the mountain and water, whispering softly.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2061 - 682: Danger for the Nine Nether Mastiff! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2061 - 682: Danger for the Nine Nether Mastiff!

Chapter 2061: Chapter 682: Danger for the Nine Nether Mastiff!

"According to intelligence information, Bi Lake Mountain was once a second-rank medium-grade spirit vein, but after being occupied by the Lu Family, it has grown to second-rank top level over the years..."

"And the Lu Family Ancestor, Lu Changsheng, and the Main Mother Lu Miaoge both broke through to Core Formation. The second-rank top-level spirit land is completely unable to meet their cultivation needs, so they spend most of their time in the Great Dream Immortal City."

The figure, wearing a dark mask and draped in a cloak, is Ying'er, sent by the Nether Moon Saintess to investigate the situation of the Nine Netherhound.

Yet, the journey from Liang Country to Jiang Country is far.

Especially needing to be cautious on the way, it took over a year to safely infiltrate Jiang Country and arrive at Bi Lake Mountain.

Ying'er's pitch-black eyes, like the stars in the dark night, stared at the Bi Lake Mountain Great Formation before her. One pupil turned azure blue, the other ink green, like cat's eyes, trying to pierce through illusions and see through the array formation prohibitions.

"Hmm!?"

Moments later, she found herself unable to see through the Bi Lake Mountain Great Formation and even sensed an inexplicable danger from it.

"What is going on..."

Being sent by the Nether Moon Saintess on such a mission, Ying'er naturally has exceptional abilities.

She cultivates the techniques of Beast God Mountain, having fused with a demon beast [Netherworld Cat].

Not only does her attack possess destructive penetration, but she can also transform into a shadow and perceive danger through the illusion.

Like earlier, when she was looking for weak points in the Bi Lake Mountain Great Formation, intending to transform into a shadow to infiltrate, the Netherworld Cat within her body gave a silent warning of danger.

"In the last century, Lu Changsheng, the Lord of Bi Lake Mountain, grew from a son-in-law to the Nascent Soul Cultivator he is today, married the Nascent Soul Seed of the Qingyun Sect, and helped his wife, Lu Miaoge, break through to Core Formation. He even raised a third-rank Nether Moon Wolf, he must have great opportunities. "

"Even though they are not usually at Bi Lake Mountain, they must have left behind precautions..."

Before coming to Bi Lake Mountain, she prepared thoroughly and gathered all the intelligence on Lu Changsheng and Bi Lake Mountain.

She knew that cultivators like Lu Changsheng, who rose from humble beginnings, were never simple.

"And who knows, Lu Changsheng might just be at Bi Lake Mountain."

Ying'er stared at Bi Lake Mountain before her with a dark contemplation.

After a brief thought, she looked towards the direction of White Tiger Mountain, murmuring: "According to intelligence, the Lu Family's Clan Guardian Spirit Beast [Jiuyou] spends most of its time guarding White Tiger Mountain..."

"Since that's the case, I'll head to White Tiger Mountain first to see how much of the Heavenly Wolf bloodline this spirit beast has awakened."

Although based on intelligence, the combat strength of Nine Netherhound far exceeds that of most Nether Moon Wolves, likely awakening the Nether Moon Heavenly Wolf bloodline.

But in such matters, she needed to verify personally.

Even with the [Spirit Ring] in her hand, even if this [Nether Moon Wolf] had only a thin trace of the Heavenly Wolf bloodline, she would ensure it was brought back to report.

After a moment of thought, Ying'er transformed into a shadow, heading stealthily towards White Tiger Mountain.

A few hours later, Ying'er arrived at White Tiger Mountain, staring at the great formation before her.

However, the second-rank superior-grade White Tiger Mountain Array was full of flaws in the presence of Ying'er's Netherworld Eyes, clearly visible.

She even faintly sensed ominous demon qi from the direction of the rear mountain, separated by the White Tiger Mountain Array.

"This [Nether Moon Wolf] likely broke through to the third rank not long ago, and its demon qi is so dense, it seems it hasn't merely awakened the Heavenly Wolf bloodline, but instead, its bloodline has mutated..."

As the trusted aide of the Nether Moon Saintess, Ying'er was very familiar with the aura of the Nether Moon Heavenly Wolf.

Through the ominous demon qi, she instantly judged the difference in the bloodline aura, indicating a probable bloodline mutation.

After circling around to observe the White Tiger Mountain array before her, beneath Ying'er's dark mask, her delicate and petite face grew increasingly sharp, her cheeks adorned with several streaks, resembling a cat's face, and a pair of furry black cat ears perched up on either side of her head. Her fair, slender hands had somehow transformed into sharp, pointed claws, radiating a cold and piercing glow.

Her silhouette, cloaked in a wide black cape, looked even more slender and agile, instinctively crouching like a taut longbow.

If you looked closely, you could see a long and powerful tail, like a whip, underneath her cloak.

"Swoosh!"

Ying'er looked at the White Tiger Mountain array before her, and like a shadow, she swiftly dashed inside, the entire process seamless, leaving the great formation undisturbed.

She moved like a nimble and agile cat demon, prowling towards the rear mountain, as the patrolling cultivators seemed to overlook her completely.

However, as she neared the rear mountain where the Nine Netherhound was, the Nine Netherhound, a heavenly-rank bloodline demon beast, instinctively sensed something, opening its blood-red daunting eyes to look at the shadowy Ying'er.

"Roar!"

The mighty form of the coiled Nine Netherhound stood up, growling lowly, its voice resonating like distant thunder across the entire White Tiger Mountain.

"Hmm? This is the voice of Jiuyou, what's happening?"

Currently, White Tiger Mountain is under the control of Lu Xianzhi's son, Lu Xuanyu.

Usually, it's him who takes care of the Nine Nether's food and drink needs, knowing that without reason, Jiuyou wouldn't cause such a commotion, he immediately transformed into escape light to check.

But the next moment, a sound like distant thunder echoed in his mind.

"Someone has infiltrated White Tiger Mountain!"

"An attack!?"

Lu Xuanyu's heart suddenly jolted, having been completely oblivious to a cultivator's infiltration.

Moreover, with White Tiger Mountain's second-rank superior-grade great formation, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator couldn't have possibly entered silently!

"A Nascent Soul Immortal!?"

His expression was aghast, immediately activating the White Tiger Mountain Great Formation to the fullest and crushing an Emergency Communication Token to send a message to Bi Lake Mountain.

"What keen intuition!"

Ying'er was startled when the Nine Netherhound looked her way.

Chapter 2062: Chapter 682: Danger for the Nine Nether Mastiff! (Part 2)

Although the intuition of the Wolf Clan demon beasts is extremely sharp, her [Netherworld Cat] was no ordinary creature.

In her shadow form, even Nascent Soul Cultivators of the same rank struggle to detect her presence.

Yet now, merely by approaching, without making a move, she was sensed by the Nine Netherhound.

Seeing the Great Formation's spiritual light above White Tiger Mountain begin to surge rapidly, Ying'er knew she had been discovered. Without hesitation, she immediately summoned the Third Rank Spirit Ring bestowed upon her by the Nether Moon Saintess.

Although she had the accolades of assassinating Nascent Soul Immortals.

Assassination and capturing alive are not at all the same concept.

Furthermore, assassinating cultivators and assassinating demon beasts are entirely different endeavors.

"Buzz!"

The pale golden Beast Taming Ring instantly expanded to several yards in width, complex meandering pattern symbols flowing over it, releasing deep and brilliant radiance, flying towards the Nine Netherhound as if to bind it.

"Roar!!!"

The Nine Netherhound felt an instinctual danger from this Beast Taming Ring, letting out a ferocious and terrifying howl, waves of sound like hurricane emanating from its massive fanged mouth.

Immediately after, its tail, resembling a dragon's head, suddenly lifted like a Flood Dragon's roar, snapping at the Beast Taming Ring, extending continuously.

"Boom!!!"

Like a pitch-black Flood Dragon, the tail collided with the Beast Taming Ring, forming a terrifying mana fluctuation, shaking the entire White Tiger Mountain.

Ying'er, seeing the situation, like an agile cat demon, sprang towards the Nine Netherhound.

Underneath her wide cloak, a tail extending from her spine, like an iron whip with faint dark purple patterns, broke through layers of void, forming sonic booms, lashing toward the Nine Netherhound.

"Roar!"

The Nine Netherhound roared again, with its dense black fur bristling upright, forming a fearsome demon evil aura, blocking this iron whip-like tail.

But in the next moment, like a swiftly moving ghostly image, Ying'er with her sharp claws intertwined to form a black light blade, rapidly slashing toward the Nine Netherhound.

Under normal circumstances, the Nine Netherhound would be fearless and able to stand its ground, but the Beast Taming Ring was extremely restrictive to such demon beasts.

At this moment, it needed to fight against the Beast Taming Ring and was not a match for Ying'er, resorting to a loud howl, sending out sound waves to shatter the light blade.

Yet the black light blade still fell upon its giant body, leaving a deep mark on the black scales beneath the fur.

"The strength of this Nether Moon Wolf!?"

Seeing her spell merely cause some fur to fall from the Nine Netherhound, Ying'er was astonished, realizing that the latter was far from ordinary, not just a simple case of ancestral bloodline awakening, as a cold gleaming dagger suddenly appeared in her hand.

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

"A Nascent Soul Immortal, this is a Nascent Soul Immortal!"

The fact that the Nine Netherhound had broken through Third Rank was no secret; all the cultivators in White Tiger Mountain were aware.

At this moment, seeing a cultivator appear on White Tiger Mountain, attacking the Nine Netherhound, everyone knew it was a Nascent Soul Cultivator, their expressions filled with fear.

After all, to the majority of cultivators, Nascent Soul Immortals remain an unattainable existence.

"Not good!"

Lu Xuanyu, being a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, realized that the Nine Netherhound was not a match for Ying'er, suppressed by the massive golden ring. He hastily manipulated the Great Formation of White Tiger Mountain to launch strikes at the Beast Taming Ring.

The Spirit Ring restrains demon beasts, but against miraculous divine abilities and magical treasures, its effect is limited.

Under the impact of the phantom formed by the Great Formation of White Tiger Mountain, it suddenly shivered, producing a sound of clashing metal, seemingly destabilized.

"A mere Foundation Establishment Cultivator dares to meddle!"

Ying'er's expression under the mask was cold, her gaze emitting a blue and dark green hue, shot over towards Lu Xuanyu, delivering two rays of light that made him feel as though struck by lightning, spewing blood, and thrown far away.

“Roar!!!”

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the freed Nine Netherhound roared, causing the heavens and earth to tremble. Winds swept across as its fur bristled like steel needles, charging towards Ying'er like a fierce beast ready to devour.

Ying'er perceived the Nine Netherhound's complexity, transformed into a phantom, avoiding direct confrontation, then performed gesture incantations activating the Beast Taming Ring for suppression, as the dagger in her hand broke through the air.

Facing the Spirit Ring that restrained it, the Nine Netherhound's body seemed burdened by an ancient divine mountain, unable to move, resulting in a series of sparks from the dagger's slash, its black scales torn apart, blood flowing.

“Buzz!”

The Spirit Ring suddenly trembled in this moment, glowing brightly, seemingly using the Nine Netherhound's blood as a medium to further suppress it.

“Not good!”

Head spinning, blood flowing from seven orifices, Lu Xuanyu seeing this scene was anxious.

“Everyone, reinforce the Great Formation! Use puppets to interfere with the golden giant ring!”

He consumed an elixir medicine to stabilize his condition, loudly ordering, knowing that what had the most significant interference impact on the Nine Netherhound was the golden giant ring above.

Then he immediately activated a Second Rank Top Level Talisman to protect himself, lest he be instantly killed by Ying'er.

After all, with just a single look earlier, he deeply understood the terrifying nature of Nascent Soul Immortals.

The opponent could easily take his life with a casual strike.

“Annoying ants!”

As assassins, under normal circumstances, upon being detected, the move failing, retreat should ensue.

But this mission required capturing the Nine Netherhound alive before her.

If the opportunity were missed, once Lu Changsheng, the Patriarch of Bi Lake Mountain, returned, she would have no chance.

Ying'er immediately retrieved a Third Rank Talisman from her bosom, infused mana into it, transforming into a sharp blade light measuring a yard long, slashing towards the Nine Netherhound.

Strenuously resisting the Spirit Ring, the Nine Netherhound faced the sudden Third Rank Talisman, forced into passive defense, its black scales shimmering, forming a dark light curtain to block the blade light.

However, when faced with Ying'er's dagger continuing its assault, the body's light curtain broke again, with blood splattering, amid its pain-filled howl.

Chapter 2063: Chapter 682: Nine-Serene Mastiff in Peril! (Part 3)

At this moment, the White Tiger Mountain Array acted as a barrier, as dozens of Second Rank Puppets attacked the Spirit Ring to relieve the pressure on the Nine Netherhound and buy time.

Seeing the charging puppets, Ying'er's sharp claws suddenly expanded, instantly forming several blades that tore more than a dozen puppets apart.

The Lu Family cultivators at White Tiger Mountain witnessed this scene with both distress and terror.

Crafting a Second Rank Puppet required a lot of time and effort, and yet more than a dozen were instantly ripped apart—it was terrifying!

"Talisman Tactics!"

However, White Tiger Mountain, being the puppet base of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, was formidable in power, not only with puppet armies but also with talisman tactics.

Several cultivators controlled the puppets, attacking Ying'er with talismans and activating them.

"Annoying!"

Ying'er wanted to deal with these annoying Lu Family cultivators.

But if she lost focus for a moment, the Nine Netherhound would break free from the Spirit Ring and attack her.

At this moment, she felt a bit regretful, thinking she had underestimated the enemy. She hadn't expected the Lu Family's spiritual beast to be so vigilant, discovering her presence directly.

Her hands formed gesture incantations, her body flowing with dark, black light, her aura rising rapidly, and ghostly black hair grew on her cheeks and hands.

Her hands almost transformed into cat claws, with nails curved into hooks, half a foot long, gleaming with a cold light, flowing with dark purple patterns.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!!"

With a surge of fierce energy, Ying'er formed several shadow clones, charging together at the Nine Netherhound.

The Spirit Ring radiated brilliantly, continuously suppressing the Nine Netherhound, preventing its wounds from healing as blood gushed forth, enhancing the ring's suppressive power on it.

"Roar!!!"

The Nine Netherhound howled, blood flowing from its body, stubbornly resisting, while its falling black fur and scales turned into pine needles and flying daggers attacking Ying'er.

Lu Xuanyu, seeing the dangerous situation of the Nine Netherhound, sacrificed his trump card, a Talisman Treasure, to blast at the Beast Taming Ring, shouting to it: "Nine Nether, hurry and escape! Return to Bi Lake Mountain!"

He had already seen that Ying'er's techniques were clearly directed at the Nine Netherhound.

Under any circumstances, the Nine Netherhound must not be lost!

As long as it escapes back to Bi Lake Mountain, with the Bi Lake Mountain Great Formation and the various measures prepared by his grandfather, they could turn danger into safety!

"Roar!!!"

The Nine Netherhound also realized that continuing the standoff would drain its energy, unable to contend with the Spirit Ring.

Its entire body bristled with pitch-black fur, emitting a demonic aura that soared into the sky, tinged with a blood-red, chilling glow, barely breaking free from the Spirit Ring, attempting to escape toward Bi Lake Mountain.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Ying'er's eyes, a mix of dark green and azure blue, gleamed coldly, as her alluring figure enveloped in a black cloak and dark soft armor spun rapidly, tearing all incoming puppets to pieces, continuing to chase the Nine Netherhound.

She saw that the Nine Netherhound was fleeing toward Bi Lake Mountain and realized White Tiger Mountain had already communicated with Bi Lake Mountain, likely with reinforcements on the way, intent on a swift resolution.

"Roar!"

The Nine Netherhound, facing the continually attacking Spirit Ring, fought desperately to break through, its entire body flying in a stream of blood.

As the Nether Moon Saintess's trusted aide, an assassination-type cultivator, Ying'er's speed was exceptionally fast, tightly pursuing while using the Spirit Ring to suppress the Nine Netherhound, deploying her trump card.

However, being a Heavenly Grade Bloodline Demon Beast nurtured under Lu Changsheng's resources, the Nine Netherhound had condensed an Immortal Golden Core, wielding formidable combat power, quickly stabilizing its injuries while resisting the Spirit Ring, continuously fleeing toward Bi Lake Mountain.

Meanwhile.

At Bi Lake Mountain, within Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Lu Miaoyun, relying on the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, observed the situation at White Tiger Mountain with a surge of anxiety.

Although Lu Ping'an was on his way with the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox for support, watching Little Black being severely wounded stirred her worries nonetheless.

Ying'er's tactics seemed obviously prepared, targeting the Nine Netherhound directly.

"I hope Ping'an can arrive in time."

Seeing the Nine Netherhound charging out of White Tiger Mountain, presumably heading towards Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Miaoyun prayed in her heart.

After pondering for a moment, she sent a message to her husband, Lu Changsheng.

After all, Little Black was her husband's first spiritual pet, cultivated over many years, finally breaking through to the Third Rank. If anything happened to it, she couldn't imagine how they would handle it.

Chapter 2064: Chapter 683:

"Boom boom boom—"

In the high sky, the Nine Netherhound, shrouded in an aura of dark energy, streaked like a flowing light, withstanding the onslaught from the Spirit Ring and Ying'er as it dashed toward Bi Lake Mountain.

"Roar!!!"

Facing the relentless attack of Ying'er, the Nine Netherhound let out a fierce roar, its vertical pupil on its forehead exuding a cold and cruel murderous gleam, shooting out a beam of light as if from the Nine Nether Hell.

"Puff!"

Ying'er hastily activated her Body-Protecting Magic Barrier, which shattered instantly. Under her cloak, her black soft armor shone with a lustrous gleam as she swiftly retreated, activating a Third Rank Talisman to neutralize the Divine Skill.

"This beast, even under the suppression of the Spirit Ring, can still wield its Innate Divine Ability. Such combat prowess is almost on par with the Holy Daughter's Heavenly Wolf!"

Ying'er was shocked beyond measure, fully activating the Spirit Ring as she continued to charge at the Nine Netherhound.

The chase between the cultivator and the beast caused such a tumult that passing cultivators and family forces were filled with trepidation.

"This is... Nascent Soul Cultivators in combat...."

"Why are there Nascent Soul Cultivators fighting here!"

"It seems to be the Clan Guardian Spirit Beast [Jiuyou] of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family."

"Hiss, who is so bold as to dare to strike at the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family."

"A Nascent Soul Immortal, this is a Nascent Soul Immortal hunting down the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family's Spirit Beast!"

No one dared to get involved in a battle of this level, but from afar, some could identify the muscular, black-bodied, wolf-headed, dreadfully terrifying Nine Netherhound.

Seeing the relentless Nine Netherhound constantly fleeing, Ying'er's anxiety grew.

If this goes on, the Demon Beast will indeed escape back to Bi Lake Mountain.

By then, not only would her mission have failed, but she would also face the pursuit of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family and the Qingyun Sect.

She made a decisive move, performing Gesture Incantations with both hands. Inside her, a soul-piercing feline cry echoed as tendrils of dark mist emanated from her body, turning her into an apparition that flits between the living and the underworld.

"Swoosh!"

Ying'er's speed drastically increased, becoming a shadow that lunged at the Nine Netherhound, her sharp claws slashing out several pitch-black Netherworld light blades.

The aura on the Nine Netherhound's body dimmed and shattered, revealing wounds and blood trails.

At this moment, the Nine Netherhound let out a low growl, sending ringing alarms through Ying'er's mind as she suddenly sensed a dangerous Qi Mechanism.

Her vigilance peaked as she scanned the surroundings, noticing a small black dot rapidly approaching from the distant horizon.

"Not good!"

She didn't know who was coming, but being in the Jiang Country, Qingyun Sect's territory, as a demonic path cultivator from Liang Country, any encounter could prove extremely hazardous.

Moreover, her sharp spiritual sense predicted that the silhouette was moving towards her.

"Retreat!"

Ying'er made a swift decision, abandoning the mission, preparing to report the situation with the Nine Netherhound to the Holy Daughter.

Considering the astounding performance of this [Nether Moon Wolf], even if the mission failed, the Holy Daughter would pardon her.

However, just as she retrieved the Spirit Ring, the Nine Netherhound roared mightily, its maw brimming with intersecting fangs emitted dark sonic waves, and the vertical pupil on its forehead seemed to fully open, wickedly crimson.

Dark red beams erupted like soul-hooking chains from the Nine Nether Hell, sealing the world around Ying'er.

Simultaneously, its dragon-headed black tail roared like a Flood Dragon, lunging at Ying'er.

"Not good!"

Seeing this, Ying'er's body shrouded in black mist transformed her into a Netherworld demon cat, attempting to bypass the chain beams that imprisoned her.

But the Nine Nether Eye is the Nine Netherhound's Innate Divine Ability, not only capable of killing silently but also sealing the world and imprisoning others.

Even if Ying'er transformed into a shadow, capable of ignoring many magical prohibitions, she couldn't instantly penetrate through.

Meanwhile, the distant black dot drew closer.

It was a tall, powerful man exuding an overwhelming sense of pressure.

He glanced at Ying'er without hesitation or a word, clenched his fist, and curved his back like a full moon bow.

On his arm, the shadow of a dragon and tiger coiled, then, like a heavenly deity, he unleashed a punch.

"Roar roar roar!!!"

The dragon and tiger intertwined, the punch shattered layers of space, carrying unfathomable terrifying power, and aimed at Ying'er.

Already affected by the Nine Netherhound's Innate Divine Ability, under this punch, Ying'er's body wrapped in a black cloak flew back like a kite with broken strings.

Instantly, the dark red soul-hooking chains wrapped around her limbs, and the dragon-headed tail forcefully bit into her neck, trying to deliver a fatal blow.

"Meow!"

A sharp cry of agony rang out.

Ying'er, entwined and bound, transformed into a Netherworld demon cat, forcefully breaking free as rolling black mist emerged.

Yet the towering figure treading the void struck the air as if sounding a divine drum, his body crashing through space, sending another punch flying.

Moreover, above his head appeared a square, intricately patterned Bronze Tripod, causing the space to tremble as if frozen.

"Puff!!!"

The rolling black mist dissipated.

Under the black cloak, Ying'er's graceful form, clad in black soft armor, bent like a bow.

Her slender waist snapped like a frail willow, sending her sideways crashing into the invisible prohibition formed by the Bronze Tripod, vomiting blood.

"Who are you?"

Coughing blood continuously, Ying'er stabilized herself, eyes dark and filled with dread.

If not for her magical soft armor, that single punch would have been more than just a serious injury.

Her Nascent Soul Level mana boiled, essence blood burned, her aura skyrocketed as she attempted to use her last secret technique to escape.

But the Nine Netherhound again lunged at her, its cold fangs reaching for her throat.

"Little Black."

The burly figure was none other than Lu Ping'an. He continued to suppress Ying'er with the Bronze Tripod, signaling to Little Black to hold back, not to kill.

Chapter 2065: Chapter 683:

After all, the sudden appearance of a Nascent Soul Cultivator attacking the family must be thoroughly investigated.

As Lu Ping'an hurled another punch, Ying'er fainted entirely.

Before losing consciousness, she couldn't fathom who Lu Ping'an was or where he came from.

If this person was from Bi Lake Mountain's Lu Family.

But except for Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, Bi Lake Mountain's Lu Family had no other Nascent Soul Cultivators with such formidable combat strength.

Lu Ping'an stepped forward, restrained Ying'er's Core Formation Magical Power, confiscated her Storage Ring, then looked at the bleeding Nine Netherhound and asked, "Little Black, how are you doing?"

He had a good relationship with the Nine Netherhound, and they even grew up together.

Previously, upon returning with his father, Lu Changsheng, he immediately visited Little Black at White Tiger Mountain.

"Roar."

The Nine Netherhound let out a low roar, indicating it was alright.

It then glanced at the Spirit Ring that fell to the ground due to the loss of magical control.

"What kind of Magical Treasure is this..."

Lu Ping'an observed that this Spirit Ring had greatly restrained the Nine Netherhound earlier.

After inspecting it for a few moments, he inquired, "How is the situation at White Tiger Mountain?"

"This woman specifically targeted me."

The Nine Netherhound let out a low growl, its eyes reflecting a cold and merciless gleam.

"Let's go, we'll visit White Tiger Mountain first."

Lu Ping'an felt slightly relieved but still decided to check White Tiger Mountain.

After speaking, he enclosed Ying'er in the Four Directions Cauldron, cleaned up the battlefield, and proceeded with the Nine Netherhound to White Tiger Mountain.

Since the commotion had attracted no one, he preferred to keep things discreet.

...

Upon arriving at White Tiger Mountain, he found only Lu Xuanyu injured, with over a dozen Second Rank Puppets damaged. Lu Ping'an let out a sigh of relief.

As long as everyone was alright, it was fine.

He handed a precious Healing Pill to Lu Xuanyu, instructing him to recover well.

"Ping'an."

As he was discussing the situation with Aunt Lu Miaoyun using the [Sun and Moon Token], a gentle and calm voice echoed in his ear.

Looking up, he saw a figure exuding a faint yin and yang radiance, tall and handsome like a celestial being.

"Dad!"

The visitor was none other than Lu Changsheng.

He was at Qingyun Sect accompanying Xiao Xiyue.

Planning to finish his visit with Xiao Xiyue, then reunite with Zhao Qingqing from the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, and together visit the son, Lu Qingyue, at Bi Lake Mountain.

However, he received a message from his wife, Lu Miaoyun.

Although he believed in his son Lu Ping'an's capability to handle the situation, he chose to come anyway.

"Ping'an, how's the situation?"

Lu Changsheng glanced at the Nine Netherhound beside his son, retrieved a vial of pills from his Storage Ring.

He obtained various pills for demon beasts from the storage of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch.

"Dad, it's resolved. There's nothing serious at White Tiger Mountain."

Lu Ping'an replied immediately, releasing Ying'er from the Four Directions Cauldron, and handed over the confiscated Storage Ring and Spirit Ring to Lu Changsheng.

"Hmm!?"

Lu Changsheng, observing the Spirit Ring and the unconscious Ying'er, raised an eyebrow and approached to hold her soft wrist.

With Divine Consciousness Magic Power extending, Lu Changsheng instantly saw in Ying'er's Qi Ocean Core, her Dao Foundation Pill entwined by a black cat, his eyes narrowed, "Indeed, it's Beast God Mountain!"

Apart from Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, he had also slain a Nascent Soul Cultivator from Beast God Mountain — Black Crow True Immortal.

Thus, upon seeing Ying'er, he immediately sensed a similar aura and mixed human and demon essence in her magic power.

"Why would Beast God Mountain people come to White Tiger Mountain seeking trouble?"

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows, perplexed.

Despite having enmity with Beast God Mountain, this trouble was caused by Yangming True Master, unrelated to Bi Lake Mountain's Lu Family.

He turned to the Nine Netherhound to inquire about the situation.

"Roar!"

Crestfallen, the Nine Netherhound let out a low roar, asserting it didn't know either.

While sleeping soundly, it suddenly felt the presence of a malicious unknown aura.

The adversary then summoned this golden ring, attempting to suppress and bind it.

"If not for this Golden Ring, this cat demon wouldn't be my match!"

Being a Third Rank Demon King, the Nine Netherhound also cared about its dignity, letting out another roar to elaborate.

"Coming here inexplicably?"

Lu Changsheng pondered upon hearing this, examining the Spirit Ring in his possession.

Noticing it bore some resemblance to his previously refined Demon Extermination Treasure.

Its primary function was to restrain and hunt demon beasts, belonging to the Third Rank Middle-Grade Magical Treasure.

"I don't blame you."

Seeing the Nine Netherhound's slightly aggrieved demeanor, Lu Changsheng laughed and patted its head, then turned his gaze to Ying'er.

He lifted the mask off her cheek.

A classical oval face, a sharp chin, soft and graceful lines, offering an impression of both delicacy and allure.

Perhaps injured from the battle earlier, her fair visage looked as pale as paper, smeared with lipstick her lips slightly oozing blood.

Her eyes remained tightly shut, eyelashes remarkably long, nose small yet prominent, enhancing the facial contours and making her overall appear undoubtedly a beauty.

However, for the well-traveled Lu Changsheng, who had seen numerous fairies and goddesses, Ying'er was merely above average in appearance, offering little astonishment.

"Buzz!"

From the Sea of Consciousness between his brows, like a tiny golden figure, the Taiyi Divine Soul emerged.

With a slight raise of his palm, as if an invisible appendage extended to clutch Ying'er's soul, he asked, "Who are you? Are you from Beast God Mountain of Liang Country?"

"Uh..."

Differing from many cultivators before, Ying'er showed considerable resistance to Lu Changsheng's Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, her visage displaying signs of struggle, seemingly on the verge of awakening.

"Interesting."

Lu Changsheng discerned Ying'er was not simple.

Besides having restrictions from Beast God Mountain in her Sea of Consciousness, she had undergone soul-searching training.

"Ping'an, is the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox with you?"

Chapter 2066: Chapter 683:

When Lu Miaoyun sent a message to Lu Changsheng, she mentioned that Lu Ping'an would bring the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox to provide support.

However, Lu Ping'an had not used this Third Rank Puppet in previous battles.

"Here I am, Father."

Lu Ping'an quickly retrieved the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox from the Storage Ring.

"Su Rongrong."

Lu Changsheng gestured toward the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, then drew out a set of needle-shaped Magical Treasures from his Storage Ring. He formed a Gesture Incantation with his hands, inserting them into the acupoints on Ying'er's head, and continued to use the Taiyi Divine Soul to perform the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique.

It's not that he couldn't Soul Search the other party.

But to Soul Search without alerting or disturbing the opponent's Sea of Consciousness's prohibition, it was still somewhat challenging.

"My name is Ying'er, from... Beast God Sect... serving as a trusted aide to the Nether Moon Saintess..."

Although Ying'er's face was as pale as paper and filled with a look of struggle, under the methods of Lu Changsheng and the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox, she slowly revealed her background.

"Trusted aide to the Nether Moon Saintess?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng felt as if a current ran through his mind, recalling something his son Lu Qingshan had told him years ago.

Little Black resembles the Nether Moon Heavenly Wolf, the Spiritual Pet of the Nether Moon Saintess from Beast God Mountain.

"What is your purpose for coming to White Tiger Mountain this time?"

With a radiant Soul between his brows, Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

However, this question touched on Ying'er's own Sea of Consciousness Soul secrets, causing her to vomit blood and unable to disclose.

"This woman being the trusted aide of the Nether Moon Saintess probably means she was ordered by the Nether Moon Saintess to come here, which is why she can't divulge related information."

Lu Changsheng pondered to himself, rephrasing his question: "Why did you attack Jiuyou?"

"This Demon Beast is a Nether Moon Wolf with a bloodline ancestor mutation, useful for the Holy Maiden..."

Yinger said in a hollow, soulless voice.

"How did you learn of Jiuyou's existence?"

Lu Changsheng asked, baffled.

Even though the Nine Netherhound had reached the Third Rank and made an appearance at Five Elements Mountain,

Jiang Country and Liang Country are far apart. In recent years, Liang Country has been at war with Yue Country, leaving them little interest in concerning themselves with a Third Rank Demon Beast in their own land.

Even if they heard of a Demon Beast resembling a certain bloodline, they wouldn't send a Nascent Soul Level trusted aide to verify and capture it.

After all, the situation between the two countries is tense.

A Nascent Soul Cultivator from Liang Country crossing Yue Country and sneaking into Jiang Country is extremely dangerous and could easily be fatal.

Sending a Nascent Soul trusted aide on a perilous journey for an uncertain Demon Beast was clearly not worth it.

"The Holy Maiden... ordered..."

Ying'er's face, pale as paper, was full of struggle and distortion, and she vomited blood again.

It was exceedingly difficult to coax any words related to the so-called Holy Maiden from her once the matter involved her.

"How did the Nether Moon Saintess know about Jiuyou's situation?"

"Does she take such an interest in all Demon Beasts related to the Nether Moon Wolf, or did Little Black's rapid advancement to the Third Rank catch her attention?"

Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes as he pondered silently.

"Beast God Mountain, you've troubled me time and again, and now you've harmed my Spiritual Pet. This debt must be settled!"

After a moment's contemplation, looking at Ying'er before him, Lu Changsheng's calm, indifferent eyes carried a hint of coldness as he gazed toward Liang Country.

Years ago, his daughter Lu Wangshu had a close call with the Black Crow True Immortal of Beast God Mountain.

This time, in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, he was besieged by the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Ming Sha True Monarch, and found himself in dire straits.

Now, the Nether Moon Saintess of Beast God Mountain has dispatched a trusted aide to seize and capture his Spiritual Pet, injuring Little Black. How could he not seek revenge for such a grievance!

"Could we use this woman, the trusted aide of the Nether Moon Saintess, to lure out the Nether Moon Saintess, and then through the Nether Moon Saintess, lure out the Heavenly Silkworm, or even the Great Elder of Beast God Mountain, the Nine Spirits True Monarch..."

Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes.

With his current methods, as long as he set an ambush in advance, even a Nascent Soul True Lord would find it difficult.

If he could find a way to eliminate the Great Elder of Beast God Mountain, Nine Spirits True Monarch, the entire Beast God Mountain would essentially become a name without substance.

"The urgent matter is still to breakthrough to Fourth Rank Body Refining!"

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, exhaling slowly, temporarily setting this idea aside.

He decided to first break through to Fourth Rank Body Refining and address matters around him before considering further.

He wiped the Mana imprint from the Spirit Ring in his hand, tossed it forward, letting it rest on Ying'er's slender neck, then said to Lu Ping'an, "Ping'an, stay here at White Tiger Mountain for the time being; I'll head back first."

"Father, don't worry. I'm here."

Lu Ping'an had no objections at all.

...

"These Spirit Lands of White Tiger Mountain still require multiple layers of preparation."

As he walked out of White Tiger Mountain, Lu Changsheng pondered to himself.

He had originally planned to station his son Lu Ping'an at the Great Dream Immortal City.

However, the matter with the Nine Netherhound served as a reminder.

Their family was now gradually coming into contact with potential Nascent Soul level and even Nascent Soul level powers.

Bi Lake Mountain and Great Dream Immortal City had no fear.

But White Tiger Mountain, Flower Fruit Mountain, and Heming Mountain might become points of vulnerability.

"It might be worth considering setting up a short-range Teleportation Array..."

Years ago, Ling Zixiao had studied and observed the Michen Banner, gaining some insights into short-range Teleportation Arrays.

However, such Teleportation Arrays weren't significant, consuming a lot of resources, so they had never been set up.

The current harvest, along with potential risks, prompted Lu Changsheng to consider setting up a few short-range Teleportation Arrays.

This way, if places like White Tiger Mountain or Flower Fruit Mountain encountered danger, Bi Lake Mountain could provide immediate support.

And if issues arose at Green Carp Island or Red Carp Island, Great Dream Immortal City could also respond promptly.

Chapter 2067: Chapter 684: The Five Venoms Sect Hierarch's Shock!

Bi Lake Mountain.

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

"Husband."

Although she knew through the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] that the crisis at White Tiger Mountain had been resolved, Lu Miaoyun stepped forward to check on the situation when she saw Lu Changsheng.

"Rest assured, it has been resolved."

Lu Changsheng held his wife's delicate hand and spoke gently, explaining the general situation to her.

Lu Miaoyun was shocked to find out that the enemy came from the overlord-level power neighboring Yue Country, Liang Country.

"Husband, this matter should be reported to the Qingyun Sect."

Even though Lu Miaoyun felt that their family could handle it, she believed it was more prudent to report to the Qingyun Sect, and through them, inform the Heavenly Sword Sect.

"No need, if the Qingyun Sect asks, just say an unknown heretic cultivator tried to seize Jiuyou, and Ping'an rushed over to drive the enemy away."

Lu Changsheng was still planning to use Ying'er to deal with Beast God Mountain, so there was no way he would report it to the Qingyun Sect.

Moreover, reporting it to the Qingyun Sect might bring unnecessary trouble when the Heavenly Sword Sect comes to investigate later.

"Hmm."

Hearing her husband's words, Lu Miaoyun relaxed and stopped asking.

"Xumi, you keep an eye on her for now."

Lu Changsheng raised his hand slightly, causing the unconscious Ying'er to appear, and handed her over to the Mount Sumeru Tree King.

Although theoretically, with the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's magic body being chopped, the Beast God Mountain's Supreme Great Elder, Nine Spirits True Monarch, shouldn't cross over to Jiang Country for a mere Core Formation trusted aide.

But to be cautious, Lu Changsheng didn't leave Ying'er exposed under the Mount Sumeru Tree King.

Otherwise, using the token on her or the mana mechanism of Beast God Mountain on her, attempting to fish, as long as someone from Beast God Mountain dared to come,

anyone below the Nascent Soul level would be suppressed by Xumi and confined within Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

"Xumi's growth is still insufficient."

Lu Changsheng looked at the Mount Sumeru Tree King before him and sighed inwardly.

In the early years, Xumi was invincible below the Nascent Soul level, serving as an absolute protector for the family.

But as time went on, as he gradually encountered Nascent Soul level cultivators and powers, Xumi's invincibility below the Nascent Soul level seemed insufficient.

"The greatest difficulty in cultivating Xumi to the Fourth Rank is still the spiritual veins..."

For the Mount Sumeru Tree King to naturally grow to the Fourth Rank, it might take tens of thousands of years.

Even if Lu Changsheng possessed the [Myriad Spirits Bottle], it would be very challenging to cultivate it to the Fourth Rank.

The only way is to nourish oneself through the world within, gaining rapid growth.

Yet Lu Changsheng himself lacks a Fourth Rank spiritual land for his own Nascent Soul breakthrough, let alone cultivating the spiritual veins of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to the Fourth Rank.

"When a boat reaches the bridge, it will naturally straighten. If I elevate the [Dragon Seeking Art] later, perhaps there will be a solution."

Even though Meng Wuheng once said that a Fourth Rank spiritual vein gathers the fortune of a place.

If it's destroyed and the spiritual vein origin is taken, it will definitely lead to backlash from the fortune, with misfortune entangled.

But with numerous methods available in the Cultivation World, the Second Rank Dragon Seeking Art can already investigate the spiritual mechanism of heaven and earth to seize the spiritual veins. The Fourth Rank Dragon Seeking Art might possess the method of carrying mountains and moving the sun, transporting the spiritual veins.

Not to mention, with Lu Changsheng's current divine skills and mana, he can attempt to move small First Grade and Second Grade spiritual veins without slowly extracting the origin like in the early years.

However, doing so creates a large commotion, causing mountain collapses and severing the spiritual mechanism of heaven and earth at the previous location of the spiritual veins.

"Qingyun Sect, Jinyang Sect, and Heavenly Sword Sect, these powers, have evidently transported spiritual veins. Otherwise, through normal cultivation, how could they possess such vast spiritual lands."

Lu Changsheng had visited the Qingyun Sect, Jinyang Sect, and Heavenly Sword Sect.

Aside from the primary peak, they had many Third Rank branches.

If relying on the natural growth of spiritual veins and the cultivation of the Spiritual Origin Pearl, who knows how much time and heavenly treasures it would take.

So it's highly likely they possessed such methods to elevate their own spiritual lands.

....

After handing Ying'er over to Xumi for supervision, Lu Changsheng continued to return to the Qingyun Sect to visit Zhao Qingqing.

She returned from the front line a year ago, and now, with her rising status in the sect, she only needed to break through to the late Foundation Establishment stage to be promoted to Outer Elder.

With Lu Changsheng's current resources, helping her breakthrough from the middle to late Foundation Establishment stage was naturally effortless.

However, considering that a Second Grade High Grade Breakthrough Elixir breakthrough to the late stage would have certain implications on her future Core Formation, almost cutting off her chance to form a core, Lu Changsheng still opted to help her condense mana through dual cultivation.

A few days later, after spending time with Zhao Qingqing to deepen their bond, Lu Changsheng returned to Bi Lake Mountain with her to visit their son, Lu Qingyue.

This son, with the help of the [Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine] and [Six-eyed Bodhi Seed], successfully condensed a perfect Dao foundation, making him one of the current talents of the Lu Family.

"Father, Mother."

Lu Qingyue, possessing the Green Wood Body and cultivating the "Cauldron Medical King's Scripture," while skilled in maintaining his appearance, still appeared youthful,

donning a green robe and looking elegant, exuding vigor and a remarkable similarity to Lu Changsheng.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng and Zhao Qingqing inquired about their son's situation and his intentions.

"My skills have reached a small achievement, and I would like to venture out for experience..."

Lu Qingyue glanced at his parents before speaking up.

Although the "Cauldron Medical King's Scripture" leans towards alchemy, farming, and health cultivation, most cultivators are reluctant to remain stagnant and wish to venture out, seeking opportunities and fortuitous encounters to soar to new heights.

"If that's the case, you can head to Qingxuan Mountain and train with your brother Qingxuan and the others, get used to it first."

Lu Changsheng did not oppose his children's desire for external training and even strongly encouraged it.

After all, only by venturing out can they grow rapidly, especially these children with excellent talents.

"Yue'er just broke through to Foundation Establishment, never having ventured far. Wouldn't going to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range be too dangerous? Perhaps he should train under Qingyun Domain for some time first?"

From the start of the frontier war, Zhao Qingqing had been stationed in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, witnessing numerous deaths.

Chapter 2068: Chapter 684: The Five Venoms Sect Hierarch's Shock! (Part 2)

Do not mention that the son has just recently broken through the Foundation Establishment, even the late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators have died countless times.

"A man should aspire to traverse far and wide. Since Qingyue is determined, let him go out and venture, besides, he has Qingxuan and the others with him."

Lu Changsheng held Zhao Qingqing's delicate hand as he spoke.

Although Foundation Establishment cultivators, to him now, are akin to ants.

Yet, in the surrounding area of Bi Lake Mountain, they still belong to the level of Patriarch figures.

As long as he doesn't act too foolishly, and I provide him with a few talismans for protection, if danger arises along the way, then it could only mean he's not suited for external cultivation.

Seeing Lu Changsheng speak in such a manner, Zhao Qingqing had no objections.

During past pioneering wars, she and Lu Xingyue had met Lu Qingxuan many times, knowing he's someone who can handle matters independently.

With him around, their son should be safe from harm.

Moreover, besides Lu Qingxuan, Qingxuan Mountain has several members of the Lu Family in Foundation Establishment, making it a notable force.

"Thank you, Father, please rest assured, Mother."

Lu Qingyue, upon seeing this, joyfully cupped his hands toward his parents.

...

Initially, Lu Changsheng wished to catch up with Chu Qingyi, but she had long gone to guard the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Thinking of his concubines and children in Misty Rain Market and having barely visited them in recent years, he decided to make the trip.

Returning now to Misty Rain Market, not only loose cultivators, even the sisters Yan Lan and Yu Fei showed signs of reverence and respect upon seeing Lu Changsheng.

These two women developed from loose cultivators to this point, placing a vast importance on the strong preying on the weak, the hierarchy between elders and juniors.

In early years, when Lu Changsheng was merely a Foundation Establishment cultivator, they were only somewhat respectful.

But with Lu Changsheng's Core Formation revealed, becoming the revered Nascent Soul Immortal, a deep-seated awe took root within them.

"Father."

The three children of the two women had all come of age.

Yet due to life in Misty Rain Market, they found it difficult to integrate into Bi Lake Mountain, rarely seeing Lu Changsheng, so they understood their father mostly through their mothers, hearsay, with awe in their eyes.

"Yes."

Lu Changsheng observed the three children before him, warmly inquiring about their situation, then turned to Yan Lan's child, "Xiao Han, how confident are you in achieving Foundation Establishment?"

He could see that this son's foundation was strong and a flawless Dao Foundation was no issue.

"Replying to Father, I am absolutely confident in breaking through Foundation Establishment, but I've heard that above the flawless Dao Foundation, lies the perfect Dao Foundation, so I've aimed to try for it!"

Lu Yanhan cupped his hands in reply.

He possessed a second-grade spiritual root, with meridians distinct from others, capable of attempting Foundation Establishment long ago.

Yet his mother informed him that his future target should be Core Formation, thus he must solidify his foundation!

"If you wish to strive for the perfect Dao Foundation, you're still lacking in some aspects; I possess a Capturing God Grass here, by consuming it and with my assistance in refinement, your probability and grasp will enhance measurably."

Currently, the perfect Dao Foundation holds little difficulty for Lu Changsheng.

For those lacking talent, unless their aptitude is exceedingly low, a perfect foundation is attainable through resources.

Considering the respectable talent of his son, holding notions of reparation, Lu Changsheng willingly offers some resources.

"Capturing God Grass!?"

Lu Yanhan was unaware, but Yan Lan and Yu Fei had heard; it's a rare third rank spirit grass, enhancing talent and refining divine sense upon consumption.

Under normal circumstances, Energy Refining cultivators cannot refine it.

But with Lu Changsheng, their Nascent Soul Immortal father assisting with refinement, talent and foundation will undoubtedly see further improvement.

"Han'er, thank your father promptly."

Yan Lan quickly urged her son.

Lu Yanhan swiftly cupped hands in gratitude while Lu Yanyu and Lu Yanming watched with envious eyes.

"Cultivate diligently, and when you attempt Foundation Establishment, Father will also have gifts."

Lu Changsheng addressed the two children, offering encouragement.

After a pause, he added: "Your elder brother recently returned from his training; you may visit Bi Lake Mountain to see him, seeking guidance on cultivation when available."

With Ping'an back home, he could assist in guiding family members in cultivation.

Lu Changsheng intended to hand over the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror to Lu Ping'an.

That way, through teaching and mentoring, he can consolidate his cultivation knowledge, gaining broader insights.

"Big Brother!"

The three were startled upon hearing this.

In the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, besides renowned figures like Patriarch Lu Changsheng and Lady Lu Miaoge, others included the eldest Lu Ping'an, Talisman Fairy Lu Wangshu, and years ago, the sword immortal Lu Qingshan entered Yu Country's Jinyang Sect, slaying a Third Rank Demon King.

Thus, they had heard much about their elder brother's reputation.

Early into Foundation Establishment, with Lu Family's main mother Ling Zixiao ambushing False Core Immortals in their mother's Misty Rain Market, capturing Sima Family's False Core Patriarch.

Later at the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, they led Lu Family's Dao soldiers, defeating the Shendao Shangguan Family's Shangguan Jiuyang, astounding Jiang Country's cultivation realm, earning the title of another Azure Phoenix True Monarch from some enthusiastic individuals.

But over these past decades, they suddenly vanished without a trace, leaving everyone guessing at his whereabouts.

Some speculated he was traversing after breaking through Core Formation, others thought he was in deadly seclusion, failing Core Formation, and ultimately perishing.

"Father, I heard that elder brother was a step away from achieving Core Formation early on, has he returned after breakthroughs now?"

Lu Yanyu curiously inquired.

"You'll find out in due time."

Lu Changsheng replied with a smile, withholding any information.

Beside him, Yu Fei hastily transmitted to her daughter, cautioning her about probing into family secrets.

Presently, the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family already attracts much envy, with three Core Formation cultivators and a Third Rank Demon King.

Should the family reveal another Nascent Soul Immortal, it will only heighten attention, drawing concern from the Supreme Sect, Qingyun.

...

Evening.

Afterward!

Afterward!

Afterward!

Lu Changsheng held the sisters Yan Lan and Yu Fei, now as limp as mud and water.

His hand wandered across the well-featured, agile, and tanned Yan Lan, suddenly asking: "Lan'er, I recall you're not yet one hundred fifty years old, correct?"

Chapter 2069: Chapter 684: The Five Venoms Sect Hierarch's Shock! (Part 3)

The talent of Yan Lan before him is exceptional. As a loose cultivator, being able to reach this stage, her ability is beyond doubt, hence Lu Changsheng is also willing to support her.

"Hmm... nine more years..."

Yan Lan naturally knows what it means to be one hundred and fifty for a Foundation Establishment Peak cultivator. Her heart suddenly trembled, and then she said in a low voice.

Beside her, Yu Fei also shivered, her beautiful eyes filled with a mix of surprise and joy as she looked at her sister and Lu Changsheng.

"Soon, the City Lord will hold a banquet, at which several Third Rank Demon Cores will be released. I'll see if I can purchase one. You've devoted yourself to cultivation over the years, so prepare well."

Lu Changsheng said softly to Yan Lan.

Although her talent is good, her early years as a loose cultivator meant limited resources and an average foundation.

Breaking through to Foundation Establishment Late Stage relied on the Second Rank Advanced Level Breakthrough Elixir given when proposing to Yu Fei, so the probability of breaking through to the True Elixir stage is slim.

Unless she can fully obtain Coagulation Crystal Elixirs, Five Elements Spirit Fruit, and other Core Formation Spiritual Objects.

However, with Yan Lan and Yu Fei being his concubines based on mutual benefits, he does not intend to exhaust resources on their cultivation.

"Husband, this... won't it be too expensive..."

Yan Lan shuddered when she heard this, her face filled with both joy and trepidation as she said.

To Lu Changsheng, a False Core is only average.

But to her, a False Core is a luxury, something she can only dream of!

Even knowing of Lu Changsheng's status as a Third-rank Talisman Master and Vice City Lord of Great Dream Immortal City, capable of acquiring Third Rank Demon Cores, she dared not hope for him to help her obtain one to break through to the False Core stage.

After all, even if sold, she and her sister together wouldn't be worth one Third Rank Demon Core.

"As long as you can breakthrough, it won't be a waste, but I cannot guarantee obtaining one."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, not making it seem too easy.

"Thank you, Husband!"

Despite that, Yan Lan still showed gratitude to the point of tears.

Beside her, Yu Fei also showed her gratitude to Lu Changsheng through her actions.

After all, her relationship with Yan Lan surpasses that of many biological sisters, and now seeing her sister having a chance to form the Core, she is happy for her.

"If you want to express your gratitude, then have a few more children."

Lu Changsheng turned over and stood up.

He nurtures Yan Lan not just because she is his concubine and can be somewhat helpful after her breakthrough, but also because there are few of his wives and concubines who can conceive.

After all, taking a Nascent Soul Female Cultivator as a concubine is very challenging, almost impossible, so he has to cultivate them himself.

Upon hearing this, the two women immediately recalled the early rumors about their husband.

Loving to marry and take concubines to have children... a house full of descendants.

"Husband~"

Yan Lan wasn't fond of pregnancy, thinking one child was enough, but Yu Fei truly wanted to have more, hoping to give birth to children as gifted as Lu Ping'an, Lu Qingshan, and Lu Wangshu.

However, over the years, opportunities to see Lu Changsheng were indeed limited.

And with one being a Foundation Establishment Cultivator and the other a Nascent Soul Cultivator, getting pregnant wasn't that easy.

For a while, the cave mansion was full of spring bliss.

...

Due to other matters at hand, Lu Changsheng didn't spend much time cultivating at Misty Rain Market.

After living there for seven days, he returned to Bi Lake Mountain and began closed-door cultivation to reforge and upgrade his Life-bound Magic Treasure [Yin Yang Chart].

At the same time, news about the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm] spread from the Endless Wilderness to the Jiang Country, Yue Country, and other nearby countries.

As a Nascent Soul Level Power of Jin Kingdom, the Five Poisons Cult Leader obtained the relevant information immediately.

"Yangming True Master annihilated the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Magic Body and killed the Purple Grey True Monarch!?"

The Five Poisons Cult Leader, dressed in a luxurious purple-red gown and wearing a Silver Crown Hairpin, had a delicate and dignified face filled with shock.

Having fought against Yangming True Master before, she had witnessed his power.

He possessed numerous methods, comparable to a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

The most astonishing part was his dual cultivation of magic, his Physical Body being immune to her mana's poison.

Otherwise, defeating her would come at a significant cost.

But she never expected that in just a few years, Yangming True Master could kill Nascent Soul Cultivators, and consecutively at that.

Especially with the Nascent Soul Spirit Body of the Purple Grey True Monarch also being destroyed.

Although intelligence indicated that the Purple Grey True Monarch was slain through the collaboration of Yangming True Master and Azure Phoenix True Monarch, it still demonstrated his strength.

"Even if breaking through from Core Formation Seventh Layer to Core Formation Ninth Layer, such an improvement is unlikely..."

Since her mana origins were plundered by Lu Changsheng, Ayoudo knew when battling Yangming True Master, he was only Core Formation Seventh Layer.

It was precisely because she knew that she was shocked.

"Lord of the Holy Bright Dynasty..."

Over the years, the Five Poisons Cult Leader often pondered whether Yangming True Master deceived her back then.

After all, the notion of being the ruler of the Central State Emperor, reincarnation cultivation, Supreme Dragon Emperor Dao Body, Yin Yang Great Dao, Great Dao Nascent Soul, each sounded more fantastical, unbelievable than the last.

She combed through numerous ancient texts but found no related records.

But with the spread of this news, Ayoudo believed.

Fully believed without a shred of doubt!

After all, an ordinary Nascent Soul Old Monster undergoing possession reincarnation definitely couldn't achieve such feats of counter-killing Nascent Soul True Lords with Core Formation, let alone killing two.

Only an existence that transcends the Nascent Soul level, a Deity of Transformation!

"According to the information, the Lord used some sort of Life Burning Secret Technique at that time, I'm not sure if the situation is dangerous now..."

Even though intelligence suggested Yangming True Master possibly harbored admiration for Azure Phoenix True Monarch, becoming her devoted servant, hence risking his life to act, Ayoudo speculated the true motive behind Yangming True Master's actions.

Supreme Dragon Emperor Dao Body!

Supreme Yin Yang Great Dao!

He wished to leverage Azure Phoenix True Monarch to cultivate the Dragon Emperor Dao Body, Yin Yang Great Dao.

"The Lord is a Deity of Transformation, the reincarnated ruler of the Holy Bright Dynasty, it's impossible he'd risk his life for a woman."

The Five Poisons Cult Leader gazed at the Message Jade Scroll in her hand, pondering for a moment before saying: "Summon someone, pass down my order: from today onward, seal the mountain gate, report any movements to me immediately!"

Back then, she and Yangming True Master left Myriad Demon Abyss together and were seen by Ming Sha True Monarch, who then spread word of their presence.

Although it didn't substantially impact her, with Yangming True Master causing such an uproar now, there's a high possibility that Nascent Soul Cultivators would seek him through her.

Not even mentioning the distant future, Ming Sha True Monarch certainly wouldn't let Yangming True Master go.

Especially with Yangming True Master killing the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, antagonizing Beast God Mountain, and Ming Sha True Monarch maintaining close ties with Beast God Mountain.

Under such circumstances, she must also enhance her caution to the utmost.

Leaving the grand hall, looking at the Five Poisons Cult before her, she inexplicably felt a surge of longing for Yangming True Master.

Yet, considering he might now be dual cultivating the Yin Yang Great Dao with Azure Phoenix True Monarch, she was filled with a pang of jealousy.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader felt a sudden pause in her heart, recognizing that this was the influence of the Seven Absolute Love Gu on her.

Though the two were far apart, and she could suppress these emotions, she inevitably continued to be affected.

Especially after seeing the intelligence on Yangming True Master slaying Nascent Soul, uncontrollable emotions welled up in her heart.

But, contemplating Yangming True Master's condition, she decided not to suppress this emotion.

Knowing that once suppressed, unless she removed the Love Gu, upon meeting again, these feelings would surge like a tide.

.....

Unlike the Five Poisons Cult Leader, Yin Ming Ghost Sect, and Heavenly Corpse Sect Master were dumbfounded upon seeing the news.

Especially Yinming Ghost King.

After Ming Sha True Monarch returned, he immediately went into closed-door training to recuperate, instructing Yinming Ghost King to gather information on Yangming True Master and Azure Phoenix True Monarch, without knowing secretive details.

Who would have thought, Yangming True Master was so fierce, slaying two Nascent Soul True Monarchs consecutively in [Vast Sand Illusion Realm], and was so close with Azure Phoenix True Monarch?

What if the two recuperated or broke through to Nascent Soul and came to Yin Ming Ghost Sect for revenge?

He immediately visited Ming Sha True Monarch to inquire about the situation, wondering if the intelligence could be false.

"Our Heavenly Corpse Sect doesn't seem to have a grudge with this Yangming True Master..."

Although the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master had initially wanted to kill Yangming True Master, after seeing this intelligence, he shelved the idea.

Unless Yangming True Master was seriously injured and besieged by many, he'd opt to deal the finishing blow.

Otherwise, he absolutely wouldn't wish to deepen the enmity.

Chapter 2070: Chapter 685: Fame Spreads Across the Southern Wilderness, Quasi-Spirit Treasure!

"Azure Phoenix True Monarch fought for the core opportunity of the Secret Realm, was besieged by several Nascent Soul Cultivators, and, in cooperation with Yangming True Master, slew Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Purple Grey True Monarch, whereabouts currently unknown..."

As one of the top powers in Jiang Country, the intelligence system of Azure Phoenix Immortal City surpasses that of Great Dream Immortal City, keeping a close watch on the situation in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

After all, their own City Lord went to the Vast Sand Illusion Realm and has yet to return, causing the high-ranking officials of the Immortal City to worry incessantly.

However, at this moment, upon seeing the intelligence from the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, the high-ranking officials of Azure Phoenix Immortal City were stunned and dumbfounded.

For a time, they didn't know whether to be happy or sad.

Good news, their own City Lord obtained the core opportunity of the Secret Realm.

With one person and one pet, they fiercely battled five Nascent Soul Cultivators, joined forces with Yangming True Master, fought against seven Nascent Soul Cultivators, killed two, and shocked the world!

Bad news, their City Lord has not returned.

As high-ranking officials of Azure Phoenix Immortal City, all were aware of their City Lord's early deeds.

Often spreading news of severe injuries to confuse and deceive potential enemies, escaping at the first sign of danger to ensure self-preservation.

Through this intelligence, they knew for sure that their City Lord was definitely hiding somewhere and wouldn't be returning anytime soon.

"As long as the City Lord is safe, Azure Phoenix Immortal City will be safe,"

said one of the high-ranking officials.

"Indeed, according to the report, Xuanjian True Monarch also went to the Vast Sand Illusion Realm and must know the situation of the City Lord, yet did nothing, indicating no hostility towards the Immortal City."

Another high-ranking official echoed, expressing unity with the Immortal City, awaiting the City Lord's return.

However, a few days later, several high-ranking officials quietly left the Immortal City.

After all, years ago, Azure Phoenix True Monarch abandoned the Immortal City to break through to Nascent Soul, causing the Immortal City to undergo a purge, and many were killed in the process.

Although those who remained after Azure Phoenix True Monarch's return were rewarded and nurtured, there was still considerable risk, making people afraid to bet their lives.

...

Lu Qingxuan, serving as Steward in Azure Phoenix Immortal City, had previously been cared for by Azure Phoenix True Monarch, so the high-ranking officials gave him this piece of intelligence immediately.

They asked if Azure Phoenix True Monarch had left any instructions beforehand.

"Azure Phoenix True Monarch and Yangming True Master killed two Nascent Soul True Lords in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm..."

Lu Qingxuan looked at the intelligence in his hand, unable to suppress his astonishment and moved emotions.

Having been in Azure Phoenix Immortal City for so many years, he naturally knew the reputation of Yangming True Master.

And through Yangming True Master's divine skills and mount, he guessed that this Yangming True Master was his own father.

So, upon seeing the intelligence, his heart was filled with shock.

Slaying Nascent Soul Cultivators!

It's known that Nascent Soul Cultivators, no matter where, are top-level existences.

To have a Nascent Soul True Lord overseeing them is to belong to an Overlord-level Power!

Yet now, his own father and Aunt Mu had slain two Nascent Soul True Lords.

Especially Purple Grey True Monarch, whose magic body was not only slain, but even the Nascent Soul Spirit Body was extinguished...

"This, this, this..."

Even though Lu Qingxuan had always been steady and composed, he was overwhelmingly shocked, feeling as if in a dream.

"No wonder Father sent a message assuring me to stay at Azure Phoenix Immortal City, to contact him if there's any situation."

Lu Qingxuan thought of the message his father sent a month ago.

He took a deep breath, with a look of surprise, and bowed to the Elder in front of him, saying: "Elder Luo, the City Lord has not left any instructions for me, but according to the intelligence, the City Lord has obtained the core opportunity. Likely healing outside, I expect his mana will improve significantly and he will return to the Immortal City soon."

"Moreover, our Azure Phoenix Immortal City is allied with the Heavenly Sword Sect, even if the City Lord hasn't returned, there's no possibility of danger."

In Lu Qingxuan's words, his eyes were filled with reverence and trust towards Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

The elder, known as Elder Luo, secretly shook his head, thinking that Lu Qingxuan was still too young.

Though usually steady and wise, he didn't fully understand Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Although this City Lord is outstanding, exceptionally talented, and possessing great willpower, opportunity, and perseverance,

over the centuries, few of those who chose to follow her have survived to a peaceful end.

Some even speculate that Azure Phoenix True Monarch is a Heavenly Fiend Lone Star, and if one's fate isn't tough enough, they should avoid associating too closely.

"Naturally, but for now, this news should not be spread to prevent causing panic in the Immortal City."

Elder Luo spoke with Lu Qingxuan for a while, and seeing that he seemed unaware, instructed him a bit and then turned to leave.

After Elder Luo left, Lu Qingxuan pondered for a moment in the hall, then called out: "Xiao Yu."

...

As the news from the Vast Sand Illusion Realm circulated, the entire Southern Wilderness Northern Domain began to remember the name "Yangming True Master."

Moreover, this name, along with Azure Phoenix True Monarch, spread throughout the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm due to intentional promotion by certain factions.

In evaluations and speculations by various major powers, it was believed that Yangming True Master was a Nascent Soul Old Monster reincarnated and cultivating anew, possessing the backup plans and supreme treasures prepared in the past life, so even at the Core Formation Stage, he could rival Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Meanwhile, Azure Phoenix True Monarch, with a Fourth Rank Spirit Pet, Daoist Soldier Formation, and combat divine abilities, was capable of contending with Nascent Soul Middle Stage Cultivators.

Such unlimited potential in two people caused many factions to take caution.

After all, once Yangming True Master breaks through to Nascent Soul, and Azure Phoenix True Monarch absorbs the Secret Realm's opportunity for further strength, the two combined could become top-level existences below the Nascent Soul Late Stage!

Such two Nascent Soul Cultivators will inevitably influence the situation in the Southern Wilderness Northern Domain.

...

In a certain Immortal City in Yuan Country.

"Yangming True Master, Azure Phoenix True Monarch contended with seven Nascent Soul Cultivators, killing two..."

"This Jiang Country indeed is a land of outstanding talents, clearly located in the remote Southern Wilderness Northern Domain, yet produced so many exceptionally talented individuals. Could it be that my parents chose to settle in Great Dream Marsh because they saw the confluence of heaven and earth's fortune here?"

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2071 - 685: Fame Shakes the Southern Wilderness, Quasi-Spiritual Treasure! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2071 - 685: Fame Shakes the Southern Wilderness, Quasi- Spiritual Treasure!

Chapter 2071: Chapter 685: Fame Shakes the Southern Wilderness, Quasi-Spiritual Treasure!

A woman with a five-colored mask on her face and clad in a colorful dress filled with ethereal immortal grace looked at the message jade slip in her hand, her autumnal eyes showing a trace of genuine interest.

"Perhaps as my parents said, the Southern Wilderness is about to usher in an unprecedented major upheaval in ten thousand years. While this period is full of darkness and bloodshed, it is also possible to welcome a star-studded prosperity and glory?"

Although the woman's appearance was obscured by the mask, and her posture was lazy and casual with legs crossed, her unparalleled beauty was still unmistakable, giving her an indescribable elegance and charm.

Especially, her right foot as delicate as jade was adorned with a dream-like stiletto, half-hanging from her toes, gently swaying, brimming with allure, making one want to hold and caress it, yet exuding a sense of noble elegance.

....

Jiang Country, Great Dream Immortal City.

"Yangming True Master burned life to assist Azure Phoenix True Monarch, the two joined forces to behead Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, Purple Grey True Monarch..."

At the City Lord Mansion, Ling Zixiao, with her elegant and dignified beautiful face, was full of astonishment while looking at the intelligence information concerning the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

As one of Lu Changsheng's closest wives, she naturally knew that Yangming True Master was her own husband.

She was also aware that Lu Changsheng went out to find Lu Ping'an, entered the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, and encountered danger in the secret realm, then aided Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Yet, when Lu Changsheng spoke of these events to her, he merely glossed over the details.

Upon seeing the intelligence information now, there was a sudden feeling of surrealism, as if dreaming.

After all, within the intelligence, Yangming True Master was described to have burned life force in an explosive struggle against seven Nascent Soul True Lords alongside Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Ultimately, the two were severely injured, fleeing into the Great Void, while of the seven Nascent Soul True Lords, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch from Beast God Mountain had his magic body beheaded, Nascent Soul escaping, and Purple Grey True Monarch from Purple Grey Sect had even his Nascent Soul Spirit Body exterminated, consumed by Yangming True Master's spiritual pet, Peng bird...

Yet her own husband returned completely unscathed, recounting the secret realm events lightly, as though nothing had happened.

And the Peng bird that consumed the Nascent Soul Spirit Body of Purple Grey True Monarch, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, now lay asleep in the backyard of the City Lord Mansion, occasionally guiding Lu Baixi in cultivation...

Ling Zixiao looked at the jade slip in her hand, then towards the direction of Bi Lake Mountain, deeply perceiving a rift between reality and rumors.

If it weren't for Lu Changsheng's absence from Great Dream Immortal City, she would want to confirm her husband's condition, asking what truly transpired.

"Hmph, certainly risked life aiding Azure Phoenix True Monarch in such events, intentionally glossing over..."

Ling Zixiao understood her husband's character well, knowing Lu Changsheng's fondness for romance, unable to resist flirtations once outside.

Yet upon returning home, facing her and the others, he carried a hint of guilt.

After considering for a moment, she decided to visit Hong Lian, inquiring if had observed anything about her husband's physical condition, whether he had been holding up previously.

"Rest assured, husband is not injured, and indeed gained opportunities to elevate during the journey..."

Hong Lian possessed a Nascent Soul Spirit, Spirit Embryo Physique, and during dual cultivation with Lu Changsheng, could clearly sense his mana and physical state.

Though Lu Changsheng did not elaborate on the events in the secret realm, she could guess with accuracy.

"Alright."

Ling Zixiao felt relieved upon hearing this, vaguely guessing about her husband's situation with Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Thinking of the future legendary figure of Jiang Country, the foremost loose cultivator soon to visit Bi Lake Mountain, her elegant face could not help but reveal a trace of peculiarity.

Secretly pondering, if those legendary Nascent Soul female cultivators she read about in books might also be brought home by her husband...

As soon as this thought arose, scenes started emerging in Ling Zixiao's mind.

Yet realizing she was still in the Foundation Establishment Stage, an inevitable sense of urgency arose within her.

...

"Yangming True Master..."

Seated in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, Chu Qingyi also received the intelligence information concerning the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

Upon seeing Yangming True Master and Azure Phoenix True Monarch battling against seven Nascent Soul cultivators and beheading two, she couldn't help but tightly purse her red lips.

Images of the two in the Tianyuan Secret Realm, the affairs of the Yiming Ghost Sect in Liang Country flashed in her mind.

At that time, Lu Changsheng's cultivation level was the same as hers, at Core Formation Second and Third Levels.

Due to her shattered Core Formation, rebuilding Core Formation, breaking and standing anew, re-cultivating her realm, thirty-six years have passed, and only reached the Fifth Layer of Core Formation.

Yet this speed was already considered remarkably swift!

However, Lu Changsheng... had unknowingly grown to the point of beheading Nascent Souls.

Even Chu Qingyi, acclaimed as a natural talent since childhood, felt an unprecedented pressure.

She feared she would be left far behind by him...

"How is he now..."

Looking at the intelligence describing Yangming True Master severely injured from the life-risking confrontation, her heart filled with worry, wanting to visit.

But suddenly thought, where to find him?

Bi Lake Mountain...

Or perhaps Great Dream Immortal City?

Under what pretense...

Chu Qingyi, with cold and heroic charm on her brow, tightly frowned, her eyes full of worry, her fair jade-like hand gripping her skirt tightly, in stark contrast to her usual cold and aloof Sword Immortal Child demeanor.

...

With the situation of the Vast Sand Illusion Realm fully exposed, dark currents surged throughout the Southern Wilderness Northern Territory.

In the cultivation world of Liang Country, the Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's magic body from Beast God Mountain was beheaded, only Nascent Soul Spirit Body remaining, Yun Mei True Monarch from Barebody Sect not only severely injured within the secret realm, but later nearly slain by Xuanjian True Monarch of Jiang Country's Heavenly Sword Sect.

If not for the Nine Spirits True Monarch, Great Elder of Beast God Mountain, arriving early for support, both Yun Mei True Monarch and Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's Nascent Soul Spirit Bodies might have been slain by Xuanjian True Monarch.

Nonetheless, Liang Country was still deemed as severely damaged in primordial energy, Yue Country immediately declared war, seeking to seize back territory taken by Liang in earlier times.

Capítulo 2072: Chapter 685: Fame Spreads Across the Southern Wilderness, Quasi-Spirit Treasure! (Part 3)

When Yue Country announced the start of the war, Lu Qingshan chose to head to the battlefield immediately, leading his troops to attack the Spirit Land stronghold.

Mysterious Leopard Valley.

Lu Qingshan held the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword, his entire being exuding a peerless aura, as he engaged in combat with a Core Formation Demon Cultivator.

Although the demon cultivator in front of him had a Core Formation Third Layer cultivation, he was losing ground against Lu Qingshan's sword qi, which seemed to tear through the heavens, his body-protecting magic barrier dimming.

"Pfft!"

The Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword broke through the demon cultivator's body-protecting magic barrier, leaving a sword mark on his body, exposing the white bones underneath.

"Retreat!"

Seeing the situation, the demon cultivator could only choose to retreat, abandoning this Spirit Land stronghold.

Do not pursue cornered foes.

Watching the retreating troops from Liang Country, Lu Qingshan did not massacre them.

After all, these demon cultivators all had their contingencies; if truly pushed, they might self-destruct their magic treasures and cores, causing him grave injuries.

Getting injured on the battlefield would affect his subsequent actions.

After Lu Qingshan had scoured the battlefield for a few days, reinforcement troops came to take over this Spirit Land.

“Brother Qingshan!”

A beautiful woman with a petite and lovely stature, dressed in the elder robe of the Primordial Sect, saw Lu Qingshan and exclaimed joyfully.

Then she praised him, “As expected of Brother Qingshan, the demon cultivator guarding this Spirit Land was the Heavenly Fiend Sect’s Real Man of Fiery Hell, who broke through to Core Formation many years ago...”

“Fairy Shen Yu.”

Upon seeing the newcomer, Lu Qingshan nodded slightly, maintaining his aloof demeanor.

However, when he noticed a woman in the reinforcement group, wearing the disciple robe of the Jinyang Sect, with a beautiful and serene appearance, he beamed, raised his hand, and shouted, “Little Bamboo!”

Under the respectful gazes of everyone, he affectionately ruffled his sister Lu Qingzhu’s dignified and gentle hair, casually chatting with her, showing none of his previous aloof Sword Immortal demeanor, making the cultivators present envious of Lu Qingzhu.

After all, having such an extraordinary brother, who loves her so much, was enviable, more than their decades of effort.

“Brother.”

Lu Qingzhu gestured to remind her brother to maintain his poise and focus on the matter at hand.

“What could be more important than my little Bamboo?”

Lu Qingshan dismissed the concern, asking about his sister’s recent situation, and suggesting if she wasn’t used to it, to return and guard the sect.

After all, he didn’t want his sister on the battlefield, but she insisted on volunteering for logistics upon seeing him enlist first.

...

Several months later, on the battlefield of Yue Country.

The Immortal City stretched across the vast mountain range, shrouded in a Quasi-Fourth Rank Formation.

Without the presence of Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Yun Mei Monarch, facing the counterattack of Yue Country, Liang Country could only defend passively, relying on the Spirit Lands and Spirit Veins they had seized early on to continually deplete Yue Country's forces.

However, in the past, Liang Country's great victory over Yue Country was not only due to several Nascent Soul True Lords sitting in place but also had the unparalleled trump card of a Fourth Rank Beast King!

On the battlefield, such a Fourth Rank Beast King was almost unbeatable, and it required several Core Formation cultivators to form a formation to halt the progress of the Fourth Rank Beast King.

“Roar!!!”

Facing the vast army of Yue Country, outside the Immortal City, a Fourth Rank Beast King, whose body was as mighty as a mountain, roared forth.

Its purple-black fur was like steel needles, exuding a chilling shine, with many mysterious ancient patterns faintly visible. Despite numerous supernatural spells bombarding it, its eyes were like burning red suns, with red haze flashing, containing a fierce, tyrannical aura that seemed to annihilate everything, shooting out terrifying blood flames.

“Such a Beast King is truly terrifying, almost immune to attacks below Nascent Soul True Lord level...”

Lu Qingshan watched the Fourth Rank Beast King in the distance with a solemn expression.

Although he was highly formidable, he was not qualified to fight the Fourth Rank Beast King head-on.

Upon seeing this Fourth Rank Beast King, he couldn't help but think of the Fourth Rank Void Kun he saw in Great Dream Immortal City.

Compared to a true Fourth Rank Demon King, such Beast Kings, cultivated through secret techniques, lacked spiritual intelligence, mobility, and supernatural techniques, demon king domain, etc.

Yet, even such Beast Kings were so terrifying, a true Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King was killed by the Great Dream City Lord in a short time...

“Kill!!!”

Seeing the Fourth Rank Beast King held back by a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator through a formation, Lu Qingshan didn't hesitate, tapped his sword box, and seven flying swords surged around him, transforming into sword light as he rushed out.

...

At the same time.

Bi Lake Mountain, Refining Hall.

“Boom boom boom——”

On the black-gold Treasure Forging Platform, the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, like a purple-red Flood Dragon, roared, burning with fierce flames.

In the purple-red flames, a scroll with Yin Yang Energies flowing floated up and down, weaving the truth and illusion of Yin and Yang.

With Lu Changsheng continuously casting spells and infusing the essence of refined Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials, this scroll seemed to encompass everything, evolving the heavens and earth, sun, moon, stars, mountains, and rivers, like a golden bridge.

Much later, Lu Changsheng cast a spell, and the Yin Yang Chart in front of him glowed and shot up into the sky, landing in his hand.

“Phew, I still overestimated myself.”

Looking at the Yin Yang Chart before him, Lu Changsheng exhaled wearily.

He originally intended to refine his Yin Yang Chart to Spiritual Treasure quality and then use the secret technique “Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique” to quickly cultivate its spirituality and completely upgrade his life-bound magic treasure to Spiritual Treasure status.

But once he truly started, he realized that not only was his artifact refining skill inadequate to craft Fourth Rank Spiritual Treasures, but the Earth Fire Spirit Veins at home were also insufficient.

If not for having this Treasure Forging Platform, and using Supreme Spirit Stones to fully activate its effects, his Yin Yang Chart wouldn't have even reached the quasi-spirit treasure level.

“It's difficult.”

Lu Changsheng suddenly realized why Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, Lou Mountain True Monarch, Purple Grey True Monarch only had one Spiritual Treasure each.

Under normal circumstances, Nascent Soul cultivators could only rely on the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Mechanism and Nascent Soul Origin when impacting the Nascent Soul stage, then spend time slowly nurturing it, thereby raising their life-bound magic treasure to the Spiritual Treasure level.

To ask someone to forge it, not only is the material rare and expensive, but artifact refining masters capable of crafting Fourth Rank Spiritual Treasures are exceedingly rare.

If the forging process doesn't meet one's expectations and requirements, even the slightest error could render a century of effort wasted.

"But for now, it's enough for me."

Under normal circumstances, the Yin Yang Chart at the quasi-spirit treasure level was sufficient for Lu Changsheng to use, as he couldn't possibly erupt continuously.

However, thinking about his body refinement breakthrough to Fourth Rank, by then, the limits of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone would be greatly enhanced, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but shake his head, wanting to elevate his artifact refining to Fourth Rank.

But besides artifact refining, divination, talisman making, and dragon seeking were also things he greatly needed.

"The urgent task is to first break through in body refinement."

Lu Changsheng looked toward the direction of Great Dream Immortal City.

The breakthrough in body refinement differs from the Nascent Soul stage, it requires some spirit veins but is not as stringent, somewhat like a demon beast breakthrough.

Considering the breakthrough would attract a heavenly tribulation, Lu Changsheng planned to break through at the sea eye in the depths of Great Dream Marsh.

As for whether he could overcome the heavenly tribulation, Lu Changsheng was confident.

Through dual cultivation with Azure Phoenix True Monarch, under the dual baptism of Mystic Dragon Nirvana Power and Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Power, his physical body and mana were almost at their limits, especially the physical body must break the Fourth Rank Body Refinement shackle.

With this foundational physique, in addition to the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, Great Luo Sword Embryo, Yin Yang Chart, Five Directions Tribulation Stone, talisman formations, and other treasures obtained from Lou Mountain True Monarch and others, top-level elixirs, and Heavenly Spirit Medicine, unless he sought his own death, it would be difficult for him to die.

Moreover, apart from these, his Chaos Body fused with Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body had an additional effect of weakening the heavenly tribulation!

Lu Changsheng also wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to experience its effects and prepare for the upcoming Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulation.

"It's a pity time waits for no one, otherwise refining several magic treasures thoroughly, and crafting a few tribulation transcending treasures, would be more secure."

"Or feed the Blood Essence of the Fourth Rank Void Kun to Ping'an, once he breaks through to quasi-Fourth Rank Body Refining, he might help me break the limit of my physical body, thus mimicking the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale to withstand the heavenly tribulation."

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale's True Spirit Tribulation provided Lu Changsheng with many insights, making him realize he could use the heavenly tribulation as a baptism for transformation.

Not thinking further, Lu Changsheng left the Refining Hall, returned to the Lu Family Mansion, spent a few days with his wives Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen, and then silently left Bi Lake Mountain to head for Great Dream Marsh to break through.

For assurance, he still brought the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] with him.

After all, during the secret realm expedition, he realized this Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure was incredibly useful, almost entirely preventing being spied on or ambushed.

Chapter 2073: Chapter 686

Lu Changsheng had just returned to Great Dream Immortal City to inquire about the whale-hunting banquet affairs at Ling Zixiao Immortal City. Upon seeing him, the latter's beautiful eyes glistened with waves, brimming with admiration and said, "Isn't this Yangming True Master?"

"I've heard of True Master's grand display in Vast Sand Illusion Realm, fighting against seven Nascent Soul True Lords alongside Azure Phoenix True Monarch, killing two and making a name in the Southern Wilderness, truly admirable for a woman like me."

Ling Zixiao, dressed in a blue palace dress with her hair elegantly styled in a bun, was poised and graceful, yet spoke like a maiden in love.

"...."

Lu Changsheng didn't need to think to know that Ling Zixiao must have received the intelligence report on the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm].

He stepped forward and held his wife's delicate and soft white hand, speaking righteously, "Oh? Since that's the case, this True Master will tell you about the battle against the seven Nascent Souls..."

As he spoke, he scooped up his wife's full, white legs from beneath her blue and white dress and, amidst her surprised cry, took big strides to carry her into the Cave Mansion.

A moment later, the atmosphere was filled with spring warmth.

After the event!

"At the time, Azure Phoenix True Monarch helped me, while Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Ming Sha True Monarch were my foes, so when I saw them attacking Azure Phoenix True Monarch, I chose to assist."

"Additionally, the reason I risked my life to help was because I had taken a top-grade pill after entering the Secret Realm, which could be activated when severely wounded, leading to a Nirvana Transformation..."

Lu Changsheng, holding his wife who was limp and weak, spoke tenderly.

"A Nirvana Transformation through severe injury, is there really such a pill in this world?"

Though Ling Zixiao was quite displeased with her husband risking his life for another woman, she wasn't the type to obsess over a single issue.

"Yes, this pill is called the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill..."

Lu Changsheng smiled as he said, not minding telling his wife about these things to broaden her knowledge.

"By the way, Zi Xiao, how have things been in the Immortal City these days? Any major events in the Cultivation World aside from the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm]?"

After discussing the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, Lu Changsheng inquired.

"Apart from the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, the biggest event is the continued war between Yue Country and Liang Country..."

Ling Zixiao, nestled in Lu Changsheng's embrace with a rosy flush on her cheeks, spoke softly.

"Liang Country and Yue Country..."

Lu Changsheng had guessed before that once the Vast Sand Illusion Realm ended, the war between the two countries would resume.

Especially since he had destroyed Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch's magic body, severely damaging Liang Country's Primordial Energy.

"By the way, has Yun Mei True Monarch of the Barebody Sect been slain by Xuanjian True Monarch?"

Lu Changsheng suddenly asked.

"Probably not, as the intelligence report on the Vast Sand Illusion Realm didn't mention it. I'll keep an eye on it later."

Although Great Dream Immortal City had gathered intelligence on the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, it was all learned through various channels, not firsthand information.

Moreover, the fall of a Nascent Soul True Lord is something outsiders rarely learn about unless deliberately pushed by a select few forces.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly and continued to inquire about the whale-hunting banquet.

"Invitations have been sent out, and the Heavenly Sword Sect has made no moves, indicating they will attend on time."

"However, with such a major incident occurring in the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm], now that Azure Phoenix True Monarch's whereabouts are unknown, and the war between Liang Country and Yue Country continues, the Heavenly Sword Sect is likely planning significant actions next."

"In the eyes of the Heavenly Sword Sect, our Great Dream Immortal City is probably considered an unstable factor."

Ling Zixiao spoke with a hint of worry in her eyes.

Although her husband had killed many Nascent Soul Cultivators in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, she knew it wasn't easily achieved and at great cost.

Moreover, as a native cultivator from Jiang Country, she couldn't help but hold a certain respect for the Heavenly Sword Sect, the overlord of Jiang Country.

"It's okay, I am preparing to go deep into the Great Dream Marsh to attempt a Fourth Rank Body Refining breakthrough. Once achieved, I will have no fear of the Heavenly Sword Sect."

"In a few years, Big Black can also attempt a Fourth Rank breakthrough, then this area of the Great Dream Marsh will be safe and sound."

Lu Changsheng smiled as he embraced his wife's full and graceful figure.

He wasn't currently a match for Xuanjian True Monarch.

But once he breaks through to Fourth Rank Body Refining, and thoroughly cultivates the 'Brahman Demon True Saint Technique', he would be confident in facing a challenge.

And once the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, which has advanced to a True Spirit Bloodline, breaks through to Fourth Rank, even Xuanjian True Monarch may not be its match in the Great Dream Marsh!

"Will breaking through to Fourth Rank Body Refining be dangerous?"

Ling Zixiao immediately expressed her concern.

Although she was only at the Foundation Establishment Peak, she knew well that breaking through Fourth Rank Body Refining was extremely difficult, possibly even attracting a Heavenly Tribulation.

"Heh, when have I ever attempted anything I wasn't confident about?"

Seeing the worry and care in his wife's eyes, Lu Changsheng laughed as he said this.

"I'm just worried that you're forcing a breakthrough to deal with the Heavenly Sword Sect, my Lord."

Ling Zixiao softly reprimanded.

Though she had great faith in Lu Changsheng.

However, Lu Changsheng's speed of growth and breakthrough was so rapid that even she, as his wife, sometimes felt it was like a dream.

In less than a hundred years, he had grown from an initial stage Foundation Establishment cultivator at their meeting to the level of killing a Nascent Soul True Lord and attempting a Fourth Rank Body Refining breakthrough.

If this were to be spread, it would be astonishingly extraordinary and shock the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm!

"Rest assured, with the effects of the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Pill, my foundation is stable and formidable, not just in Body Refinement, but I could even attempt a direct breakthrough to Nascent Soul if I wished."

"However, the Nascent Soul aspect is not quite ready, lacking the right time and place. If I forcibly attempt a breakthrough, it might at most reach the level of a Human Nascent Soul."

Lu Changsheng smiled at his wife.

Possessing a Perfect Foundation Base and a Great Dao Golden Core, with proper preparation, he had a fair chance of breaking through to Nascent Soul, even without a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein.

However, lacking the blessing and purification of timely opportunities, Earth Veins Qi, and Heavenly Dao Qi meant he was yet to reach the pinnacle of a Heavenly Nascent Soul.

"Mmm~"

On hearing this, Ling Zixiao relaxed, knowing that her husband could not be measured by ordinary standards.

Capítulo 2074: Chapter 686_2

It's highly likely, as Senior Red Lotus suspected, to be the reincarnation of a Deity of Transformation, or an even higher-ranking Great Power.

...

Without further delay, early the next morning, Lu Changsheng set off with Red Lotus and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to the depths of the Great Dream Marsh.

Although having the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, the two Great Demon Kings, was already sufficient.

But to be on the safe side, he still called upon Red Lotus, who was once a Nascent Soul True Lord.

“Splash!!!”

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale had been promoted to the True Spirit Level for over a year, appearing much more majestic and grand than before.

Its massive body, covered with deep black, black gold scales, bore dark golden dragon-shaped patterns flowing slowly, reminiscent of the most ancient and complex runes, exuding a terrifying and profound Qi mechanism.

On top of its head, the two dragon horns were becoming prominent, stout and sharp, full of majesty and nobility. Its side fins resembled a pair of wings, wide and thick, covered with tiny scales like razor blades.

After Lu Changsheng and Red Lotus entered the stomach chamber of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, it extended its fins, creating a terrifying wave, then its massive body flew towards the Sea Eye, stirring surging waterflows, forming massive whirlpools.

This power could shred many Foundation Establishment, even Nascent Soul Cultivators, into dust.

...

Although its bloodline advancement was not yet complete, compared to before, the speed of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale had greatly increased, reaching the Sea Eye in less than a month.

It's uncertain if it was because a year ago the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale crossed tribulation here, and Lu Changsheng killed two Third Rank Top Level Demon Kings, leading to no Demon King occupying this Sea Eye now.

“Hong Lian.”

Lu Changsheng signaled Red Lotus and the Golden Peng to keep watch above the sea, and he, along with the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, entered the Sea Eye to break through.

“Husband, just focus on your breakthrough.”

Red Lotus, in a red gold-encrusted luxurious dress, her skin flowing with a hazy luster, unparalleled beauty, spoke earnestly.

“Hmm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded with a smile.

Considering the time, Lu Changsheng didn't set up a formation, but he came to the Sea Eye, throwing a Spiritual Eye Spring, several Supreme Spirit Stones, and a pile of Heavenly Spirit Medicines into it, then sat cross-legged inside, closed his eyes, began to brew his state, preparing to break through the Fourth Rank Body Refining.

“Splash——”

As Lu Changsheng's cultivation technique operated, the spiritual energy of the four sides of the Sea Eye gathered towards him like giant dragons.

The Spiritual Eye Spring was like a furnace, where Heavenly Spirit Medicines began to burn, transforming into brilliant and majestic Essence Energy, slowly pouring into Lu Changsheng's body, and throughout his limbs and bones.

At this time, Lu Changsheng wasn't wearing the magical treasures and magical robe he had gained, but just a simple green robe, with black hair over his shoulders, serenely circulating his Qi and blood, tempering his body.

Time passed slowly, bit by bit.

It was unclear how much time had passed.

“Boom boom boom!”

Lu Changsheng's Qi and blood roared and boiled, magnificent Essence Energy seeped out of his pores, stirring up waves of turbulent waves.

At his Heavenly Spirit Cover, a faint golden dragon-shaped Qi and blood soared to the sky, breaking through huge waves, forming a tide vortex.

“Husband, is this Qi and blood physique really just dual cultivation of body refinement...”

Above the Great Dream Marsh, Red Lotus and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng acted as protectors, preventing any Demon King from coming to attack or disturb.

Watching the dragon-like surging Qi and blood in the deep sea, creating such a terrifying impact, Red Lotus was secretly shocked.

Even the potential of the seeping Qi and blood had such might.

If it were to be fully unleashed, even just physical strength might be enough to be invincible to the Nascent Soul, comparable to a Top-level Demon King?

At this moment, Red Lotus had a new understanding of Lu Changsheng's combat power of Nascent Soul attacking the Nascent Soul True Lord.

“Buzz!”

Lu Changsheng summoned his life-bound magic treasure, the Yin Yang Chart, strands of Yin Yang Mysterious Light fell and shone, suppressing the tidal vortex of the Great Dream Marsh, steadying the overflowing Qi and blood of his body.

The Yin Yang Chart, newly reinforced and upgraded to a Quasi-Spirit Treasure, still appeared the same as before, but on a closer look, it now carried a more profound and natural spirit.

Black and white mysterious light bloomed, brilliant and intense, a Yin Yang Fish intertwined around Lu Changsheng, demonstrating the ultimate Yang embracing Yin, the ultimate Yin embracing Yang, playing out all creation, highlighting the extraordinary, banished, immortal-like Lu Changsheng, as if he were an Immortal King.

As the spiritual energy of the Sea Eye poured in, various Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, and Heavenly Spirit Medicines were refined, not even the Yin Yang Chart could stabilize the excessive Essence Energy of Lu Changsheng’s body.

His internal organs trembled, and his nostrils, ears, and orifices were wrapped in misty Essence Energy like dragon pillars.

This was the physical body reaching its limit, no matter how much purification was done, it was futile. He had to break through the barrier of the Fourth Rank!

Yet, Lu Changsheng remained unmoved, wanting to use these pure and surging Essence Energy and medicinal potency accumulated in his body, limbs, and bones as the foundation for his breakthrough.

“Boom boom boom!!!”

As time went on, the sound of Lu Changsheng’s body grew louder, the Qi and blood roared like volcanic eruptions, resounded like a heavenly river breaking its banks, impacting his limbs and bones, and internal organs.

Lu Changsheng knew that if he continued, it would be excessive.

“Break!”

His whole body’s essence, Qi, and spirit erupted shockingly, charging towards the Fourth Rank Body Refining, an astonishing powerful momentum swept across like a tsunami, raising endless monstrous tides.

Without any difficulty, without the slightest obstruction.

Lu Changsheng seemed to hear a sound of shattering, within the depths of his consciousness, the divine storehouses of the human body, the Creation Gate opened.

Like a river bursting its banks, roaring non-stop Qi and blood at this moment, seemed to be Dao Xi Yin, resonating heaven and earth.

“Boom boom boom!”

The spiritual energy of the Great Dream Marsh, the massive potency of the Spiritual Eye Spring continued to pour into Lu Changsheng’s body, interweaving with the opened Creation Gate of his flesh, forming an indescribable great power of the heavens and the earth.

Chapter 2075: Chapter 686_3

Lu Changsheng’s essence, Qi, and spirit boiled, his heart sounded like a divine demon drum, ‘dong dong dong’, giving a strong and powerful impression.

However, at this moment, the sky above the Great Dream Marsh suddenly gathered dark clouds.

The sky, once as blue as a wash, turned instantly pitch black, deep and gloomy like an abyss, with arcs of thunder rolling.

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, shooting out two beams of golden light, looking at the heavenly dome.

Heavenly Tribulation!

Even across the endless sea, Lu Changsheng felt himself locked onto by a force of tribulation, his body and mind heavy, difficult to evade.

"Is this the Heavenly Tribulation?"

Even though he had witnessed the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale crossing tribulation.

Yet experiencing it personally, the feeling was completely different.

"Is this my husband’s Heavenly Tribulation..."

Hong Lian stared at the brewing thunder tribulation in the sky, murmuring in her heart.

As a Nascent Soul True Lord, she had certainly gone through Heavenly Tribulation.

It was precisely because of this that she knew the horror of Heavenly Tribulation.

Even though she was full of confidence in Lu Changsheng, knowing that he would surely overcome the Heavenly Tribulation, seeing the sky filled with tribulation clouds, purple lightning rolling and intertwined, she couldn't help but feel a bit uneasy.

...

"Boom!"

A giant thunderbolt, as thick as a water tank, roared down towards Lu Changsheng.

With the experience of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, Lu Changsheng did not use the Sea Eye of Great Dream Marsh to dissolve the power of the Heavenly Tribulation, but instead held the Five Directions Tribulation Stone and charged upwards, facing the Heavenly Tribulation head-on.

"Boom boom boom!"

The first Heavenly Tribulation descended upon him, and Lu Changsheng was unharmed.

At that moment, he could feel his physical body, as if undergoing some indescribable baptism, rapidly upgrading.

Not only that, the Yin Yang Magic Power within his body seemed to be further purified and refined!

"Just as I suspected, Heavenly Tribulation is indeed a calamity, a test, but also a reward, a gift from the heavens!"

Lu Changsheng's gaze was bright as he put away the Five Directions Tribulation Stone in his hand, looking at the clouds of tribulation in the sky, with his black hair flying, standing proudly.

The second Heavenly Tribulation descended, enveloping Lu Changsheng.

He did not dodge or defend himself in any way, allowing the Heavenly Tribulation to strike him.

"This..."

"Not using Tribulation Transcending Treasure, nor Magical Treasures, using the Heavenly Tribulation to cleanse physical body and magic power..."

Hong Lian naturally knew that facing the Heavenly Tribulation directly during tribulation crossing could yield numerous benefits.

But facing the Heavenly Tribulation directly would pose a greater consumption and make it harder to survive the tribulation.

This was a very dangerous move!

Yet recalling Lu Changsheng's various extraordinary feats, Hong Lian remained silent, merely watching quietly.

After several breaths, the second Heavenly Tribulation gradually dissipated.

Lu Changsheng stood amidst the thunder, his body showing signs of charred damage.

However, the Healing Divine Light of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone shone in his chest, healing his injuries at a speed visible to the naked eye, continuing to stand proudly looking towards the sky, his qi-blood soaring into the sky, without any sign of decline, and even stronger in momentum.

"Boom!"

The third Heavenly Tribulation descended, blazing and spectacular, like a tide of thunder, engulfing the area where Lu Changsheng was, making people tremble in fear, feeling horrified.

Even a Core Formation Cultivator would have to go all out against such a thunderous force, but Lu Changsheng allowed the thunder to strike him.

Yet faced with endless thunder, Lu Changsheng couldn't help baring his teeth, gasping in surprise, and operated the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique" for defense, to shed part of the thunder tribulation.

After all, completely resisting with physical strength alone would cause injury, affecting subsequent tribulation crossing.

Moreover, the thunder tribulation hitting the body genuinely hurts!

Apart from having gained the "Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture" in his early years, using the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi to refine magic power and remove Elixir Toxicity, when had Lu Ancestor ever suffered such hardships.

"When heaven assigns a duty to this man...."

Thinking about the benefits brought by the Heavenly Tribulation, Lu Changsheng still gritted his teeth to endure it, using physical strength to resist.

Yet the cost was a body that was charred black, with skin cracked open.

"Buzz!"

The Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone shone with bright light, Healing Divine Light flowed through limbs and bones, with the undying material in his body and the surging essence energy intertwining, allowing the injuries to be fully healed within a few breaths, with a layer of charred dead skin falling off.

After consuming a pill from Lou Mountain True Monarch, Lu Changsheng continued to face the fourth Heavenly Tribulation.

At this moment, his Chaos Body origin intertwined, the effects of the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body fully operating, attempting to reduce the power of the Heavenly Tribulation.

After all, he couldn't possibly resist the fourth Heavenly Tribulation with only a physical body, so weakening it a bit didn't make much difference.

However, this weakening was only slight, and the power still stronger than the third tribulation by several folds.

Lu Changsheng knew he couldn't rely solely on physical strength to resist, so he held the [Five Directions Tribulation Stone], summoned his Magical Treasure [Yin Yang Chart], to neutralize part of the power of thunder, then used his physical body to endure the baptism of Heavenly Tribulation.

He discovered that his Yin Yang Chart seemed to have gained a few levels of enhancement while undergoing the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation.

"This Heavenly Tribulation is indeed an opportunity!"

Lu Changsheng grimaced as he said, enduring the pain throughout his body, using the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone to recover from injuries, then consumed two more pills, fully operated his Chaos Body, to weaken the tribulation, preparing to endure the fifth one.

Initially, he intended to use Magical Treasures to assist in tribulation crossing.

But feeling the benefits of Heavenly Tribulation, he decided to try to endure it with physical strength whenever possible.

"Boom boom boom!"

The fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth...

As the power of Heavenly Tribulation increased, Lu Changsheng was forced to don Third Rank Armor.

But even so, his physical body was pierced, blood splattered, armor shattered.

If not for having the [Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone], enough preparations of Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, and Heavenly Spirit Medicine, he would never dare to withstand tribulation like this, letting the Heavenly Tribulation strike.

"Boom boom boom!"

Seeing the ninth tribulation, as if an apocalyptic sun, sprawling and covering the sky, weaved and dropped from the heavenly dome, seemingly to destroy everything, the Great Luo Sword Embryo appeared in Lu Changsheng's hand.

Although he had seen the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale's tribulation crossing, leaving only skeletal remains under the Heavenly Tribulation, then using undying material to regenerate flesh.

But how could Lu Changsheng dare to imitate?

In such a situation, even the slightest misstep could lead to instant death.

This tribulation crossing had already brought him enough benefits, there was no need to greed for some extra baptismal gains.

The Yin Yang Diagram Plate spun above his head, draped in Third Rank Magical Robe, the majestic sword light swept towards the sky, with his left hand holding the [Five Colors Tribulation Stone], the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone in his chest intertwined furiously, pouring out endless vitality.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The heaven-destroying earth-annihilating Heavenly Tribulation engulfed Lu Changsheng, causing the void around him to collapse.

"Crack! Crack! Crack——"

From the seventh Heavenly Tribulation onward, the Five Directions Tribulation Stone was somewhat strained, starting to show cracks.

At this point, the Heavenly Tribulation was comparable to the offensive of a Nascent Soul Middle Stage Cultivator, so this Tribulation Transcending Treasure was completely shattered.

Moreover, the Third Rank Magical Robe that Lu Changsheng had just donned also shattered under the Heavenly Tribulation.

Even though Lu Changsheng fully operated his Chaos Body and Brahman Demon True Saint Technique, his body was completely charred, crackling, with skin broken open, blood splattered, bones fractured, and he fell into the Great Dream Marsh.

"Successful!"

Although Lu Changsheng looked very disheveled, his current state was unprecedentedly good.

Within his body, the undying material continuously refined his flesh, engraved into the bone marrow, mana more refined and condensed by several folds than before, and the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest seemed to have undergone some indescribable changes during the Heavenly Tribulation bath.

But the most surprising thing was that his physique broke through to the Fourth Rank, his essence, Qi, and spirit intertwined into a creation artifact of heaven and earth, unlocking the treasure within the human body, as if like a Demon King, giving birth to a physical body's innate divine ability!

Chapter 2076: Chapter 687

The innate divine abilities born from the physical body are not specific to any particular kind but depend on the cultivator's cultivation technique and the state of the physical body.

For instance, a cultivator practicing fire attribute techniques will naturally awaken physical body divine abilities inclined towards the fire attribute.

Meanwhile, those possessing an Undying Golden Body or Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, such Spiritual Bodies, are very likely to awaken divine abilities related to their Spiritual Body.

In summary, it varies from person to person, and each cultivator's innate divine abilities will have certain differences.

Lu Changsheng, practicing the "Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art," "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique," possesses a remarkable physique, and by utilizing heavenly tribulation tempering, blending essence, Qi, and spirit with the heavens and earth, he opened the treasures of the human body, acquiring a total of two major physical body divine abilities.

The first divine ability originates from his Chaos Body!

Or rather, using his Chaos Body as a foundation, it harmonized with the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, Brahman Demon True Saint Technique, Yin Yang Magic Power, and Great Sun Annihilation Divine Light to form a heavenly anomaly.

Once the anomaly manifests, it's like the Law Domain and Realm of a Law Cultivator, forming a great momentum of the heavens and earth pressing down upon others.

Cultivators below the Nascent Soul, when facing his heavenly anomaly, are likely to directly lose combat power, spitting blood, and could even be killed on the spot.

Besides overwhelming weaker opponents, anomalies also boost one's combat power, neutralize offensives, form beneficial auras, and disrupt or affect enemies.

The second divine ability derives from the Dragon and Phoenix Origin.

Previously, through Mystic Dragon Nirvana Power and Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Power, after breaking and standing, baptizing and transforming, his flesh and blood still contained a force of Nirvana Power.

In this scenario, possessing an Undying Golden Body and the kidney divine depository constitution, hence he acquired a Nirvana Divine Ability!

Lu Changsheng can perform Nirvana Rebirth by expending the undying material within his body and the Dragon Phoenix Origin, returning to his prime.

However, this divine ability can be used at most once in a short time.

If used repeatedly, burning too much of the Dragon Phoenix Origin and Undying Material might lead to permanent damage to both origins, making recovery difficult and affecting the foundation.

"Physical body divine abilities..."

Lu Changsheng contemplated his innate physical body divine abilities, suddenly raising a brow, murmuring: "The innate physical body divine abilities primarily rely on the physical body. If I condense all seven Life-bound Treasured Bones with the 'Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art' before breaking through, would the acquired innate divine abilities be invincible?"

Yet, once the thought emerged, he realized spending such a cost for an innate physical body divine ability would not be worthwhile.

With that time and effort, he might as well fully cultivate his current cultivation technique divine abilities.

"Nonetheless, so this is Fourth Rank Body Refining..."

After crossing the tribulation, a post-tribulation force of rebirth from the heaven and earth rules will manifest, baptizing the physical body for the tribulation crosser, boosting the recovery of Qi, blood, mana, and injuries, completing the final transformation.

Even if the physical body breaks at this moment, with Qi, blood, and mana depleted, Lu Changsheng can clearly feel his body seemingly breaking through an invisible shackle, receiving a tremendous enhancement, mastering boundless divine power.

With every raise of hand or lift of foot, it's as if he can move the great momentum of heaven and earth!

The Fourth Rank Body Refining isn't just about enhancing the physical body, Qi, blood, and strength, but also birthing physical body divine abilities.

Essence, Qi, and Spirit burst open the gates of human creation, blending with the essence of heaven and earth creation, forming a force, a great momentum!

As the saying goes, where the great momentum of the world goes, human power cannot alter!

And a Fourth Rank Body Cultivator can forcibly influence the operation of all things in heaven and earth through his great momentum.

Or rather, in a domineering manner, use his Essence, Qi, and Spirit to forcibly mobilize forces of the same attribute within his surrounding range for himself.

It seems like one is battling alone, yet it's as if thousands of troops and horses charge simultaneously, forming an all-embracing Essence, Qi, and Spirit suppression, sweeping away like a surging flood.

"Indeed, if breaking through to the Fourth Rank only enhances physical strength, then what's the difference from previously enhancing the physical body and physique to the Fourth Rank through the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone? How to contend with a Nascent Soul True Lord."

Lu Changsheng realized something.

Heaven stirs the killing will, shifting stars and maps; earth stirs the killing will, dragons and snakes arise on land; humans stir the killing will, turning the world upside down.

Just as a Nascent Soul True Lord holds the power of heaven and earth, a Fourth Rank Body Cultivator grasps the human-initiated killing will!

"However, weren't such methods only available to ancient Body Cultivators? Could it be due to the 'Brahman Demon True Saint Technique'?"

If merely dual cultivating body refining, it shouldn't reach his level, birthing two major innate divine abilities, and gaining such a substantial enhancement.

Lu Changsheng believes it is related to his cultivation of the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique."

This cultivation technique, although using the "Yin Yang Creation Classic" to govern all methods, simulating Buddhist and Demon power cultivation, did not omit the entire process. It indeed cost a lot of time and effort, cultivated with Buddhist Relic, Demonic Dao Origin, and Heavenly Demon Blood.

"Husband."

Before Lu Changsheng could experience more, Hong Lian saw the tribulation completely dissipate and promptly approached, her beautiful eyes full of concern looking at him.

The way Lu Changsheng crossed the tribulation earlier truly shocked her, leaving her in awe and trepidation.

For an ordinary cultivator, surviving a heavenly tribulation is already a fortune worth being thankful for!

How dare one like Lu Changsheng allow the heavenly tribulation to bombard freely.

Especially after the threefold tribulation, Lu Changsheng didn't exert his full force, leveraging the tribulation for tempering refinement of the body, it's simply horrifying.

Even among ancient Body Cultivators, few would dare so boldly use the heavenly tribulation to refine themselves.

"Hong Lian, sorry for worrying you."

Lu Changsheng rose from the water, giving his body a vigorous shake, and his Third Rank Magical Robe was in tatters, shedding away the charred old skin.

The newly reborn muscles, bathed by the heavenly tribulation, were pristine and translucent, flowing with divine light, full of aesthetic and powerful force, conveying a majestic aura of overpowering strength.

Even Lu Changsheng himself, looking at his current physical body, couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

Chapter 2077: Chapter 687:

However, he had no inclination to expose, lifting his palm gently, he donned a green robe, standing tall and slender, as if an immortal had walked out from a painting, ethereal and transcendent.

Yet this aura, combined with the majestic qi of someone who had just broken through the Fourth Rank of Body Refinement, seemed awkward on one person.

A handsome and otherworldly man, yet exuding an overwhelming and unrivaled domineering majesty.

"Congratulations, my lord, on breaking through to the Fourth Rank of Body Refinement."

Hong Lian's beautiful eyes shimmered with brilliance, her red lips carrying a faint, gentle smile as she gracefully bowed towards Lu Changsheng and congratulated him.

"Ha-ha, it's just a small breakthrough, nothing worth mentioning."

Lu Changsheng waved his hand and laughed.

Though breaking through the Fourth Rank of Body Refinement was enough to face a Nascent Soul True Lord head-on.

In his view, his body cultivation was just an auxiliary practice, still incomparable to breaking through to the Nascent Soul.

"Worthy of my lord indeed, breaking through the Fourth Rank of Body Refinement while still in the Core Formation Stage, yet remaining so calm and composed."

Hong Lian was secretly amazed in her heart.

Although in the Cultivation World, there were many cultivators who practiced dual cultivation.

But to exist at the Golden Core Peak and Third Rank top-level body cultivation simultaneously, and to prioritize breaking through the Fourth Rank of Body Refinement, was an extremely rare occurrence.

Most would achieve Nascent Soul first and then expend a large amount of resources to break through in body cultivation.

"Hong Lian, how long did my breakthrough take?"

Lu Changsheng didn't concern himself with Hong Lian's astonishment and asked aloud.

Based on his own estimation, the breakthrough shouldn't have taken too long, hopefully before the Whale Hunting Banquet.

"Exactly half a year."

Hong Lian replied softly.

"In that case, there's no need to rush."

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing that there was still one month left, knew it was sufficient for the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale to return, thus he didn't use the [Michen Banner].

It was just the right amount of time to stabilize his realm and savor the mysteries of the Fourth Rank Body Refinement.

"Big Black, let's go."

Lu Changsheng did not delay, calling out to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale in the deep sea.

"Roar!!!"

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale roared, breaking through the water surface, and Lu Changsheng retrieved the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng into the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt, then entered the beast's stomach with Hong Lian.

...

"Although Crossing Tribulation has many benefits, it also incurs extensive consumption, not only did the [Five Directions Tribulation Stone] shatter, but two of my magical treasures were also damaged."

Within the whale's stomach, Lu Changsheng recalled how the Heavenly Tribulation had directly shattered his armor and magical robe during the Crossing Tribulation process, making him a bit distressed.

After all, these were top-level magical treasures.

Even after slaying Lou Mountain True Monarch, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, and Purple Grey True Monarch, acquiring multiple magical treasures, he couldn't afford to be so wasteful.

"I'll have to refine a better magical robe later."

Recalling his battles in the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm], where the Fate-Defying Robe and Golden Tiger Dragon Pattern Armor were also damaged, and now having no decent magical robe or armor, Lu Changsheng contemplated in his heart.

Though possessing a Fourth Rank Physique, he really didn't need a magical robe or battle armor.

But at times, they still served a purpose.

Moreover, the Yin Yang Robe of the "Yin Yang Creation Classic" and the Brahma Demon True Saint Armor of the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique" provided certain enhancements to the divine skills of both cultivation techniques, making them worth refining.

Sitting cross-legged, he began to stabilize his physical body's qi and blood, experiencing the new life force after the Heavenly Tribulation, and the mysteries of the Fourth Rank Body Refinement.

"The flesh, meridians, bones, and dantian all expanded... and the body became much purer, as if it gained a new... spirituality."

Lu Changsheng looked at his skin, resembling the world's most perfect jade and silk, whiter and more translucent than mutton fat jade, reflecting a delicate crystal luster.

Lu Changsheng realized that his physical body resembled a Spiritual Treasure, gaining a new sense of spirituality!

Or rather, like a demon beast, becoming more sensitive to various auras, especially having a vague premonition of danger.

As the saying goes: when the spring river warms, the duck knows it first, and before the golden wind moves, the cicada senses it!

Just like how a cultivator breaking through Foundation Establishment would shed their mortal flesh, gradually gaining sharper spiritual sense and experiencing sudden inspirations and unease.

Breaking through in body cultivation was simpler and more direct, as if the physical body could foresee vague dangers.

For instance, if someone harbored ill intentions towards Lu Changsheng, attempting to spy on him with divine sense or some magical treasure, they might evade his Taiyi Divine Soul but would be sensed by his physical body.

"The human body is indeed profound and immense."

Lu Changsheng pondered, continuing to experience the mysteries of the Fourth Rank Physique and stabilize his cultivation level.

...

Great Dream Immortal City.

These days, the Great Dream Immortal City is buzzing with excitement.

On one hand, the Great Dream City Lord hunted a Fourth Rank Demon King, shaking Jiang Country, which led many cultivators to settle near the Great Dream Marsh, increasing the city's flow of people.

On the other hand, it is due to the whale hunting banquet by the City Lord Mansion.

Although the whale hunting banquet only invites high-rank cultivators, only Nascent Soul Immortals are qualified to attend.

In addition to the whale hunting banquet, the City Lord Mansion also prepped an auction.

After the whale hunting banquet ends, the City Lord Mansion will host an auction to deal with some rare Third Rank heavenly and earthly treasures, as well as demon beast materials.

In this situation, naturally, many cultivators came to the Great Dream Immortal City.

Especially given the rumors that the Great Dream Immortal City might offer Third Rank Demon Pills, Core Formation Spiritual Objects, and even Coagulation Crystal Elixir and other rare treasures, many forces came early to wait.

"The whale hunting banquet is about to begin, why hasn't father returned..."

In the City Lord Mansion, Lu Wangshu tried to stabilize her mind by drawing Talismans, but she simply couldn't calm down.

A few days ago, she accidentally overheard news about the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

She learned about the stunning achievement of Yangming True Master and Azure Phoenix True Monarch in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, where they slew three Nascent Soul True Lords, and immediately wished to find her father to verify the truth.

But her father was not in the Immortal City.

Especially with the whale hunting banquet about to begin, and Nascent Soul cultivators from various forces arriving in the Great Dream Immortal City, her father still hadn't shown up, making her inevitably anxious.

Although she previously saw her father acting as if nothing was amiss, Aunt Ling Zixiao also mentioned that her father was occupied and would come later.

Yet, thinking about the intelligence from the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, she couldn't help but worry.

At this very moment, tens of thousands of miles outside the Great Dream Immortal City.

"Whew!"

Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian walked out from the stomach chamber of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, indicating it should rest well here, then Michen Banner appeared in his hand.

"Buzz!"

The Michen Banner radiated five-colored brilliance, enveloping Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian, then transformed into a cloud of colors, creating ripples as it teleported them towards the Great Dream Immortal City.

After a whirlwind transition, the two appeared in the City Lord Mansion.

Even though Hong Lian had seen the Michen Banner before, she couldn't help but admire its convenience.

"Zi Xiao."

Lu Changsheng immediately found Ling Zixiao, inquiring about the status of the whale hunting banquet.

"Husband, the Heavenly Sword Sect, Qingyun Sect, Luoxia Sect, Spirit Taming Sect, Danxia Mountain, and Huan Yin Sect... they've all sent people."

"Though the Heavenly Sword Sect only has the Ancient Sword True Man attending, there is no sight of Xuanjian True Monarch or Absolute Sword True Monarch."

Ling Zixiao stated.

Unless someone uses disguise, ordinarily, when cultivators enter the Immortal City, the Celestial City Formation's sensing is hard to elude.

Especially for the whale hunting banquet, the Celestial City Formation has been operating at a higher level for months, and if the method of concealing mana mechanism is too inadequate, it would be detected by the Celestial City Formation.

"Nascent Soul True Lords are elusive, since the Heavenly Sword Sect agreed to attend, we need not worry overly."

Lu Changsheng said with a light smile.

In his view, whether Xuanjian True Monarch and Absolute Sword True Monarch come doesn't matter.

If they don't come, he could simply hold a straightforward banquet, showing a friendly gesture, and continue growing steadily.

"Mm."

Ling Zixiao nodded softly, handing a list to Lu Changsheng.

"Wow, it's quite grand indeed."

Lu Changsheng commented upon seeing the names of many noted cultivators in Jiang Country on the list.

But recalling that he himself had surpassed two Nascent Soul cultivators, slaying three, suddenly made this feel rather ordinary.

"By the way, Wangshu must have heard about your deeds in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, and she's been worried."

At this moment, as if recalling something, Ling Zixiao reminded.

"Alright, I'll go see her."

With a slight thought, Lu Changsheng's Three Treasures Huaxiang Pearl flew out from his glabella, transforming into a figure with an identical appearance and temperament to his.

Given the occasion, as the Deputy City Lord, Changsheng True Master naturally must attend.

The Three Treasures Incarnation donned the exotic mask gifted by Azure Phoenix True Monarch, and unless Xuanjian True Monarch employed supernatural techniques, it absolutely couldn't see through the Three Treasures Incarnation.

As for himself.

With the breakthrough to Fourth Rank Body Refining, his flesh and blood were akin to a Spiritual Treasure, full of spirit, comprehending the small universe within the body, his qi-blood magical power flawless, and unless he engaged fully or employed divine skills, even Xuanjian True Monarch would have difficulty discerning, hence he no longer needed to desperately use exotic treasures to conceal himself.

Moreover, between cultivators, forcibly peering into others' situations via supernatural techniques is considered taboo, and generally isn't done.

Chapter 2078: Chapter 688: Encounter with the Shadow Sect Again, Whalebone Banquet!

The Three Treasures Incarnation went to visit his daughter Lu Wangshu, while his other children stayed with his true self, chatting with Hong Lian and Ling Zixiao.

At this time, Lu Changsheng suddenly remembered that during his breakthrough to the Fourth Rank Body Refinement, ten of his descendants at home reached Foundation Establishment, earning a chance to draw a lottery, and he silently thought: "System, draw."

[Ding! Congratulations host for getting a Magical Treasure: Bi Luo Jade Light Fan!]

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

A vivid, peacock-like fan design with a deep blue luster appeared on the lottery disk.

Lu Changsheng glanced at it.

Middle Grade Magical Treasure.

Once activated, it can form Bi Luo Jade Light to dazzle others' souls, or transform into Bi Luo Heavenly Wind to scrape others' flesh, or allow one to escape using wind escape.

Admittedly, it's a top-quality Magical Treasure.

But to Lu Changsheng, it's just that.

Now, in an ordinary draw, unless luck is exceedingly good resulting in a great Exotic Treasure or Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, otherwise, apart from Cultivation Techniques, other Cultivation Techniques, Magical Treasures, and Elixirs are now useless to him.

"Time flies so fast."

Lu Changsheng looked at the [Bi Luo Jade Light Fan] in the System Space, feeling quite sentimental.

He still remembered when he just stepped onto the cultivation path, obtaining a Magical Treasure could only sit aside gathering dust, used instead for cultivating the "Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art."

Now, nearly a hundred years have passed, such Magical Treasures are already beneath notice, easily obliterated with a punch, only useful as resources for wives and children.

Meanwhile, the Three Treasures Incarnation arrived at his daughter Lu Wangshu's small courtyard.

There, a young woman in a pink and white skirt, with features as delicate as a painting, was absentmindedly resting her chin on her hand, playing with a Talisman Brush.

The platinum-colored Third Rank Talisman Brush was agilely spinning between her slender fingers, resembling a dancing butterfly.

As soon as she saw the Three Treasures Incarnation in a green robe, her eyes sparkled, beaming with joy as she exclaimed: "Dad, you're done with your work!"

"Hmm."

The Great Dream Immortal City was within the range of Lu Changsheng's Divine Sense, so there was no difference between the Three Treasures Incarnation and his true self, just multitasking.

He reached out to touch his daughter's smooth, jade-like forehead, saying: "I instructed you to practice spirit talismans and spiritual patterns at home, why are you always so distracted."

"Hmph, I was just worried about you!"

Lu Wangshu wrinkled her nose, giving her father a slightly annoyed look, then she earnestly asked: "Dad, did you really defeat the Nascent Soul True Lord?"

"What Nascent Soul True Lord?"

Lu Changsheng feigned ignorance.

"Trying to trick me, I've already heard about it, not long ago, the Vast Sand Illusion Realm opened...."

Lu Wangshu stood tall and graceful, her delicate chin like a crescent moon, slightly raised, resembling a noble swan peacock.

"What does Yangming True Master defeating a Nascent Soul True Lord have to do with me, practice your talismans properly."

Lu Changsheng said directly, checking his daughter's understanding of the "Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture" and Third Rank Talismans.

Seeing his daughter still wearing a curious look, he could only indicate that if she passed, he would tell her.

There's no denying that Lu Wangshu's talent in the Talisman Path has never disappointed him.

If not for her lack of cultivation level, she could confidently draw a Third Rank Middle Grade Talisman.

And her comprehension of the eighty-one unique spiritual patterns in the "Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture" has already reached Core Formation Level.

What she needs to do next is to quickly elevate her level to Foundation Establishment Peak to prepare for the Immortal Golden Core.

Under normal circumstances, her Spiritual Root Talent, even with the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body and "Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture," makes the Immortal Golden Core difficult to achieve.

But with the Coagulation Crystal Elixir, Five Elements Spirit Fruit, and various Heavenly and Earthly Treasures that Lu Changsheng prepared, as long as she's willing to spend more time, it's not a big problem.

"Dad, how did I do?"

Upon passing, Lu Wangshu's exquisite face showed a charming, confident smile, with a few strands of hair falling playfully across her forehead, adding a touch of liveliness.

"Good, good, my Wangshu fairy is the smartest."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

"Dad, you still treat me like a child."

Lu Wangshu said in slight exasperation, then asked about the happenings in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

Even though as children, they shouldn't ask too much about their father's matters,

she couldn't help but feel perturbed and upset knowing her father risked his life for a woman outside, and couldn't help but express her concerns.

"The Secret Realm wasn't much, I sensed your brother was in danger and inadvertently entered the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, so I had to step in."

Lu Changsheng, knowing what his daughter wanted to know, spoke warmly.

"Brother?"

Lu Wangshu was suddenly enlightened, realizing there was this matter.

Understanding the situation and knowing her father wasn't severely injured as rumor had it, she felt relieved, then asked: "So, what's the deal with the Azure Phoenix True Monarch?"

"In the Secret Realm, the person helped me, and I had enmity with Ming Sha True Monarch and Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, so I naturally chose to lend a hand."

Lu Changsheng flicked his daughter's smooth forehead, indicating little ones shouldn't be concerned about such matters.

"I already said, don't tap my head."

Lu Wangshu said coquettishly, then asked her father if he obtained suitable treasures this time, and what about the Fourth Rank talisman he promised her before.

Lu Lingxiao, who has been cultivating in the Immortal City these years, lacked no resources, and with guidance from Hong Lian, progressed rapidly, almost reaching Foundation Establishment Peak.

Even with the preparation for Core Formation, needing to accumulate and settle for a few years, it would take at most ten years to break through to Core Formation.

While she focused her cultivation on the Talisman Path these years, only reaching Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer Peak, Core Formation seemed distant.

"It's just that I'm busy. This time, your father obtained many Fourth-tier materials, so I can refine a suitable Fourth Rank Spirit Talisman for you, but you still have to wait a bit."

Chapter 2079: Chapter 688: Shadow Sect Returns, Whale Hunt Banquet! (Part 2)

Although Lu Changsheng harvested several Fourth Rank Talismans from Lou Mountain True Monarch and the other two.

Not all the Talismans can nurture Lu Wangshu's Life-bound Divine Talisman.

He needs to convert Yin Yang Magic Power into "Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture" power, and then draw and condense specific Talismans according to the latter's situation.

As for other Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, he has many on hand, but none seem particularly suitable for his daughter.

However, seeing his daughter pleading with a pitiful expression, he flipped his palm, and ten Superior Grade Spirit Stones appeared.

The abundant harvest from this Secret Realm journey made Lu Changsheng more generous than usual.

Mostly, it's the Storage Bag of Three Treasures Incarnation, which doesn't contain many Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, just some basic materials.

"Thank you, father!"

Seeing this, Lu Wangshu's eyes curved and her face bloomed with a bright smile like spring flowers, her cheeks showing two shallow dimples, resembling a carefree and playful girl, without a trace of the previous pitiful and unhappy look.

...

In a flash, ten days passed.

The Whale Hunting Banquet began.

Although Lu Changsheng initially intended for a small banquet to express his attitude and then conduct a trade fair.

Considering that this is Lu Changsheng's first official appearance in others' view as the Great Dream City Lord, Ling Zixiao prepared it very grandly.

A year and a half ago, several Spirit Chefs were invited to cook the meat of the Third Rank Demon King and Fourth-Order Void Kun as the main dish.

The wine was also from the quasi-Fourth Rank Spiritual Wine Lu Changsheng obtained from Tianyuan True Monarch.

Fortunately, not many High Rank Cultivators came, so fine wine and delicacies didn't require too much, otherwise, it would be hard to cater to this level of specifications.

As the Vice City Lord of Immortal City, Lu Changsheng entered the banquet early, actively hosting, seeing many familiar Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Such as Qingyun Sect, where Sect Master Liuyun True Man personally came.

Lu Changsheng exchanged pleasantries with this Qingyun Sect Master.

In the rear hall, Lu Changsheng himself chatted leisurely with Hong Lian, while the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] in his hand flowed with brilliance, observing the visiting Nascent Soul Immortals.

Normally, using Divine Sense, Spiritual Eye Pupil Technique, etc., to spy on others is considered taboo.

But if your strength far exceeds the opponent's, allowing the opponent to be completely unaware, then it's another matter.

"Tsk tsk tsk, it seems everyone's cultivation strength has certain concealment."

Through the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror], Lu Changsheng could see that the Qingyun Sect Leader, rumored to be at Core Formation Sixth Layer, had long broken through to Late Stage and was likely at Core Formation Seventh Layer Peak.

Previously, when he visited Qingyun Sect, due to the sealing of Qi and Blood Magical Power, he did not see through the opponent's cultivation.

"Is this Jiang Country's most beautiful woman..."

Lu Changsheng then looked at a woman graceful and elegant, enchanting and captivating, with her hair styled like a flying celestial, eyebrows like a painting, a plum blossom thin veil covering her face, exposing a bit of her fair skin, her demeanor ethereal and transcendent.

This woman was the new Sect Leader of Huan Yin Sect, Fairy Qinqing, who early on had the reputation of 'Fairy of the Qin.'

After breaking through Core Formation, she was further named Jiang Country's most beautiful woman by admirers.

However, using the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror], after seeing Fairy Qinqing's true appearance, Lu Changsheng thought although beautiful, she didn't truly deserve the title of Jiang Country's most beautiful woman.

Neither Yun Wanshang nor Core Formation Xiao Xiyue was inferior to this Fairy Qinqing.

But considering the cultivation world, upon reaching the Core Formation level, most cultivators focus on cultivation, only Huan Yin Sect practices melody cultivation techniques, excelling in song, dance, and bewitching techniques, placing great importance on the superficial fame of beauty.

"If someone like Sister Miaoge or Xi Yue were to compete for the title of Jiang Country's most beautiful woman, it would be quite beneath them."

Although he couldn't directly see Fairy Qinqing's Core Formation quality.

But through magic power mechanism, Lu Changsheng judged Fairy Qinqing's Core Formation was likely only Grade Five, or even Grade Six.

"Also, I don't know how Huan Yin Sect's melody and dance level measures up?"

Lu Changsheng looked at Fairy Qinqing, elegant and noble in demeanor, like the Nine Heavens Goddess, ethereal and transcendent, brimming with classic beauty, yet captivating and charming, full of varied grace, pondering.

Having cultivated for so long, he hadn't really seen top-level melody cultivation techniques, dance, and bewitching techniques.

He was somewhat interested, wanting to learn and see if he could instruct his daughter Lu Baixi.

After all, the cultivation technique inheritance she obtained through the White Snake Bloodline was on the melody path.

...

Lu Changsheng continued observing the guests through [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror].

At this moment, Lu Changsheng saw a middle-aged man in a black robe with a stern appearance, and furrowed his brow slightly.

The Whale Hunting Banquet allowed attendance by anyone with Core Formation Cultivation, so there were some loose cultivators.

This person was a loose cultivator named [Star Hiding Hermit], with Initial Stage of Core Formation cultivation.

But through the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror], Lu Changsheng instantly sensed something amiss.

That is to say, under the initial scrutiny of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, Lu Changsheng couldn't discern this person's depth.

This was very strange!

Possessing the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, even the Cultivation and Magical Power Mechanism of Late Stage Core Formation cultivators, Lu Changsheng could see through.

"Is this person a Nascent Soul Cultivator?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed, communicating with the Artifact Spirit A Wu, asking if it could discern the virtual and real.

"Buzz!"

The Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light gently quivered, sun and moon brilliance flowed, in the mirror, as if sun and moon moved together, swallowing ancient and modern times, reflecting the universe.

"No."

The emotionless voice of A Wu sounded, then the mechanism connected with Lu Changsheng, sharing the situation of the black-robed man with him.

"Core Formation Peak!"

Seeing the black-robed man's cultivation level, Lu Changsheng paused, quite surprised.

Chapter 2080: Chapter 688: Shadow Sect Returns, Whale Hunt Banquet! (Part 3)

It should be known that in the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, cultivators at the peak of Core Formation are few and far between.

Aside from myself, almost all of them are well-known, coming from the Four Great Immortal Sects.

This person's appearance is definitely not that of any Core Formation Great Master from the Four Great Immortal Sects.

"Wait... this qi mechanism of magic power..."

Lu Changsheng looked at the black-robed man and suddenly felt that the other party's qi mechanism of magic power was somewhat familiar, but couldn't recall from where.

"What's wrong, husband?"

Hong Lian, seeing Lu Changsheng's grave expression, used the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror and couldn't help but ask.

"I see someone a bit suspicious..."

Lu Changsheng pinched his chin and said, still pondering where he had encountered this qi mechanism of magic power before.

"Suspicious?"

Hong Lian had long guessed that the destruction of a Fourth Rank Demon King by the Great Dream Immortal City made too much noise. Apart from the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, it might also attract the attention of other cultivation nation powers.

Upon hearing Lu Changsheng's words, she immediately suspected this scenario.

"Shadow Sect!"

After pondering for a long time, Lu Changsheng finally remembered why this qi mechanism of magic power felt somewhat familiar.

Twenty-one years ago, under the identity of the [Bi Lake Mountain Master], he broke through Core Formation in the Great Dream Immortal City.

Then he noticed a divine sense mark on his daughter when he brought his wife Lu Miaoge and daughter Lu Wangshu back to Bi Lake Mountain, which lured a Nascent Soul cultivator to attempt to kill them.

Afterward, through the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, Lu Changsheng learned that this person named [Partridge] came from the Yan Country's Shadow Sect.

Their purpose in coming to Jiang Country was mainly to gather intelligence, infiltrate and instigate defection, and to assassinate cultivators.

Over the years, Lu Changsheng had not heard any further information about the Shadow Sect and thought the matter had passed.

Unexpectedly, another Shadow Sect cultivator came to Jiang Country, specifically to the Great Dream Immortal City.

"Is this person here for Partridge, or because of my destruction of the Fourth Rank Demon King?"

Through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, Lu Changsheng could see that this Shadow Sect cultivator was highly skilled in disguise.

Not only was the cultivation technique practiced capable of magical concealment of qi mechanisms, but they should also have relevant magical treasures on them.

Even Nascent Soul cultivators would find it difficult to see through his circumstances.

"I just want to live quietly and develop my family. Why do they always have to disturb me?"

Lu Changsheng sighed softly, feeling as if he were a tree wishing for calm, but the wind refused to stop.

"But since you wish to court death, don't blame this city master!"

Through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, Lu Changsheng observed the situation among the guests in the front hall, intending to see if there were any plotting individuals among them.

Having already destroyed a Fourth Rank Demon King, he did not mind killing another to serve as a warning!

....

After another hour, seeing that the front hall was nearly full, sensing a qi mechanism from a Nascent Soul, Lu Changsheng smiled faintly, looked at Hong Lian beside him, and said: "The main player has arrived, let's go."

This Nascent Soul qi mechanism was neither released nor concealed, yet through its subtle sharpness, it was clear it came from the Heavenly Sword Sect!

"Mm."

Hong Lian intertwined her fingers with Lu Changsheng's, walking side by side towards the front hall.

As the two stepped into the front hall, which was initially abuzz with conversation and discussion, silence fell instantly.

All eyes turned towards Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian.

"Greetings to the city master, city master's wife!"

The cultivators present bowed towards Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian.

Though they were all Core Formation cultivators, they knew well the existence of these two who hunted the Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King!

Several male cultivators cast stunning glances at Hong Lian but dared not stare for long.

"Is that person the Great Dream City Master?"

Absolute Sword True Monarch looked at Lu Changsheng, who approached wearing a dark, broad robe, with a handsome and scholarly demeanor.

Like a mortal, showing no sign of any qi mechanism.

Yet upon closer inspection, his tall and sturdy stature seemed cloaked in a Seamless Celestial Robe, making it impossible to see through him in the slightest.

"Has this Great Dream City Master already broken through to Nascent Soul?"

Though Absolute Sword True Monarch had not used his Spiritual Eye Pupil Technique, as a sword cultivator, his vision and spiritual sense far surpassed those of his peers.

Yet before the Great Dream City Master, he couldn't discern anything.

Not only this city master.

The city master's wife beside him, although only at Core Formation Sixth Layer cultivation level.

She was elegant, with a figure flowing with a hazy luster, as if exuding celestial charm, along with an aura of long-standing detached transcendence and nobility, giving him a sense of her not being simple.

"Greetings, Daoist friends."

Although Absolute Sword True Monarch was a sword cultivator, he was not without social grace, slightly bowing towards Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian, presenting a well-prepared generous gift.

After all, having hunted a Fourth Rank Demon King, although only Core Formation cultivators, the two were qualified to speak with him, and be addressed as Daoist friends.

"The presence of Absolute Sword True Monarch graces our humble city, it is an honor for me as this city master..."

Lu Changsheng returned the bow courteously, then looked towards the other cultivators in the hall and said, "We also welcome all Daoist friends to my Great Dream Immortal City..."

During his speech, he indicated for the banquet to officially begin as he and Hong Lian seated themselves at the seat of honor.

"Hosting this banquet, I believe all of you Daoist friends are well aware."

"My wife and I are new to Jiang Country, causing quite a stir, so we thought to take this opportunity to get acquainted with everyone here, exchange cultivation insights, and by the way, hold a trade fair."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile while holding a winecup.

"Naturally, naturally."

"Delighted and most willing."

Some cultivators remained silent while others responded immediately.

"Why have the two of you only recently arrived in Jiang Country and then assumed control of the Great Dream Immortal City?"

At this moment, Absolute Sword True Monarch, dressed in a black sword-attire long robe, with ordinary yet distinct facial features, and a body seemingly harboring a world-class divine sword, asked.

These words fell, causing a brief pause amongst the cultivators present, who remained silent or looked toward the couple.

Knowing well that Heavenly Sword Sect harbored apprehension toward the current Great Dream Immortal City.

After all, thirty years ago, Azure Phoenix Immortal, who controlled the Azure Phoenix Immortal City, suddenly returned as a Nascent Soul, affecting Jiang Country's power dynamics.

Now, with Dreamless and his wife mysteriously disappearing, and a new pair of city masters capable of hunting Fourth Rank Demon Kings abruptly appearing, how could Heavenly Sword Sect, the overlord of Jiang Country, sit still?

The cultivators present never expected Absolute Sword True Monarch to be this direct, getting straight to the point.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2081 - 689: Chaos Wanxiang, Astonishing Everyone! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2081 - 689: Chaos Wanxiang, Astonishing Everyone!

Chapter 2081: Chapter 689: Chaos Wanxiang, Astonishing Everyone!

"Indeed, a Sword Cultivator is direct."

Lu Changsheng slightly raised his eyebrows, initially thinking that the Absolute Sword True Monarch would wait until the end of the banquet to privately inquire about the affairs with him. He didn't expect such directness.

But considering that the other party, as a Sword Cultivator, values straightforwardness, it was understandable, and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He said, "My wife and I met Daoist Wuhen in the early years, and we conversed joyfully, thus temporarily residing in Great Dream Immortal City."

"Daoist Wuhen and Daoist Cloud Dream happened to be planning to leave Jiang Country, so they made a transaction with my wife and me."

"As long as my wife and I helped them hunt down the Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King, the Deep Sea Demon Whale King, deep in Great Dream Marsh, they would grant the Immortal City as our Spiritual Land Dojo."

Lu Changsheng spoke with a tone as calm as water, his face serene, "Hence, as Daoist can see, my wife and I arrived in Jiang Country and took charge of Great Dream Immortal City."

However, these seemingly understated words sounded like thunder in the ears of the cultivators present, causing massive waves.

To hunt down the Transformed Demon King, the Deep Sea Demon Whale King, deep in Great Dream Marsh!

The Dream City Master before them not only killed a Fourth Rank Demon King three years ago but also hunted a Fourth Rank Demon King with Meng Wuhen and his wife early years ago, and it was deep in Great Dream Marsh!?

The cultivators present might not have ventured into the depths of Great Dream Marsh, but they knew that the Marsh was shrouded in mist all year round, suppressing cultivators' mana and divine sense.

As one goes deeper, even a Nascent Soul Immortal would be affected and suppressed, making it extremely dangerous.

Yet, during such circumstances, the two had hunted a Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King together with Meng Wuhen and his wife!

What a magnificent feat!

"I see."

Absolute Sword True Monarch remained calm, gently nodding, without questioning.

Back when Lu Changsheng had just taken over the Immortal City, the Heavenly Sword Sect received news about the Immortal City's change of ownership and conducted an investigation in Great Dream Marsh.

Through the massive noises, waves, and island collapses transmitted from the deep sea, the corpses of demon beasts, and the fierce battle marks, they suspected the cause was related to Meng Wuhen and his wife and the two.

Moreover, after the change of ownership, Great Dream Immortal City also had a layout by Meng Wuhen's Life Path, concealing the Heavenly Secrets, so there was likely some transaction made with the new City Master before them.

He just did not expect that the transaction between the two and Meng Wuhen and his wife was to hunt down the Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King deep in Great Dream Marsh!

At this moment, he was even more wary of the couple before him.

"Daoist can rest assured, my wife and I are both idle people, not fond of disputes and trivial matters, so everything remains as it was in early Great Dream Immortal City."

Lu Changsheng said, raising his cup in gesture towards Absolute Sword True Monarch.

He showed a warm and friendly attitude, indicating no intention to be an enemy to the Heavenly Sword Sect.

"Most welcome."

No matter if Lu Changsheng's words were true or not, a top-level cultivator capable of hunting a Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King expressing friendliness in such a setting meant Absolute Sword True Monarch could no longer hold hostility.

Now, with the Liang Yue War igniting, Jin Kingdom eyeing covetously, and Southern Wilderness starting to be in turmoil, the Heavenly Sword Sect too did not want to provoke a formidable enemy now.

Moreover, at the Nascent Soul level, people of status spoke with authority, their words were unwavering, making it unlikely to pretend or fabricate.

"Phew....."

Seeing Absolute Sword True Monarch not holding hostility, some cultivators in the hall breathed a sigh of relief.

They genuinely feared the Absolute Sword True Monarch might clash with the Dream City Master.

At that time, it would indeed be a case of the city gates catching fire, affecting the fish in the moat.

Next came drinking and chatting, exchanging cultivation insights.

Lu Changsheng had two initial goals for this session.

First, it could be a legit reason for inviting a sparring match, thereby showcasing strength.

The second was to boast a little.

Whether it was him or Hong Lian, in terms of cultivation insights, far exceeded the Nascent Soul cultivators, affirming the guess of being Nascent Soul True Lords.

However, with the incident of slaying a Fourth-Order Void Koi and the hunting of Deep Sea Demon Whale King with Meng Wuhen and his wife, no cultivators present dared to provoke or invite a spar.

Thus, he and Hong Lian proactively engaged with cultivators, exchanging cultivation insights, benefiting some cultivators greatly, who then thanked the two.

"Hiss..."

Among the cultivators were those who observed the Dream City Master talking about everything under the sun, not only able to exchange cultivation insights but also discussing the Talisman Path with the renowned Changsheng True Man, conversing about Alchemy with the Great Elder of Danxia Mountain, unable to help but exclaim.

Even conversing fluently with the Fairy Qin Qing of Huan Yin Sect on Music Mastery was astounding.

This was no longer merely being knowledgeable.

Definitely an Old Nascent Soul Monster, having spent a significant amount of time cultivating the Hundred Arts of Cultivation, establishing such profound accumulation.

After a round of conversation, the cultivators in the hall developed more good feelings towards Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian.

After all, two top-level cultivators who had hunted down Fourth Rank Transformed Demon Kings, yet without airs, discussing cultivation with them, it indeed felt flattered.

"Pity this City Lord already has a master...."

Fairy Qin Qing looked at Lu Changsheng's elegant and handsome face, feeling quite regretful.

Huan Yin Sect, proficient in Music Mastery, dance, and Illusion Techniques, could only be considered average or even low in Combat.

But the reason Huan Yin Sect could establish itself for thousands of years in Jiang Country wasn't only because an early ancestor was a Dao Companion to Heavenly Sword Sect's ancestor, but also due to their female cultivators' valuable skills.

Not only can they help Dao Companions cultivate character and soothe the mind, but they also suit Dual Cultivation well.

Thus, many Huan Yin Sect disciples became Dao Companions or concubines to core True Inheritors of the Four Great Immortal Sects of Jiang Country, thereby protecting Huan Yin Sect.

Under such influence, the Sect Leader of the current generation, Fairy Qin Qing, naturally wished to contribute to the rise of the sect by finding a suitable lord.

The Dream City Master before her, not only elegant in appearance but knowledgeable and eloquent, with deep cultivation and in charge of an Immortal City, without many ties, was truly an excellent choice.

Chapter 2082: Chapter 689: Chaos Wanxiang, Astonishing the Whole Audience!

However, there was a wife whose beauty, figure, temperament, and even talent and cultivation surpassed his own.

Faced with Hong Lian's dignified and transcendent elegance, she dared not harbor too many thoughts, fearing she might offend the other party.

...

After a satisfying meal, the banquet proceeded to the second half.

Lu Changsheng clapped his hands and smiled, saying: "The rules of the exchange meeting need not be elaborated by me. Starting from me and my wife, each person takes turns selling or purchasing items they need, and then the cycle repeats..."

"If at the end of the transactions anyone still has needs, they may conduct private trades. If there is a need for private communication, I can also arrange a confidential space for everyone."

Although Lu Changsheng had never participated in private trade fairs, generally, they were conducted in such a manner.

As the host, it was natural for Lu Changsheng to conduct the first transaction.

"Naturally, naturally."

The cultivators present had no objections.

"Since that's the case, let me take the lead."

As the organizer, concerned about reputation, Lu Changsheng didn't start by seeking a pile of heavenly and earthly treasures.

A white jade gourd appeared in his hand, and he smiled faintly as he said: "A gourd of the essence blood of a Fourth-Order Void Kun; as for its effects, I believe they need no introduction."

"Fourth-Order Void Kun essence blood!"

Many cultivators came to this exchange meeting specifically for the heavenly and earthly treasures and demon beast materials offered by Lu Changsheng.

Upon hearing about the Void Kun essence blood, a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Spirit Taming Sect eagerly inquired: "City Lord, what is the price of this essence blood?"

"Since it's an exchange meeting, naturally it's only for trade, not sale."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile: "As long as it's precious spiritual materials, I am open to exchange, prioritizing Soul Path heavenly and earthly treasures and Nascent Soul spiritual objects, as well as elixirs for nurturing spiritual beasts..."

"Daoist, if you have a Three Elements Beast Heart Pill or Beast Origin Elixir and related spiritual medicine materials, I can trade more demon beast materials with your sect."

After receiving resources from Lou Mountain True Monarch, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, and Purple Grey True Monarch, Lu Changsheng was no longer lacking in ordinary cultivation resources and heavenly and earthly treasures.

Thus, he wished to acquire some Soul Path heavenly and earthly treasures needed by Qian Zhuyan, as well as elixirs for nurturing children and spiritual beasts.

The Three Elements Beast Heart Pill is a Third Rank top-level demon beast elixir that can help a Demon King stabilize its mental spirit, resist external demons, and assist in overcoming the Transformation Heavenly Tribulation.

Though the Sea Splitting Mystic Dragon Whale is confident in advancing to the Fourth Rank, having witnessed its True Spirit Tribulation, Lu Changsheng felt he ought to prepare further as its master.

"Three Elements Beast Heart Pill!?"

The cultivators in the hall, at least Nascent Soul Immortals, naturally knew the purpose of the Three Elements Beast Heart Pill and looked at Lu Changsheng with expressions of surprise and amazement.

According to rumors, this Dream City Master possessed a Third Rank top-level demon beast spiritual pet.

Could it be that this spiritual pet was preparing to break through to Fourth Rank?

Even Absolute Sword True Monarch couldn't help but glance at Lu Changsheng.

If this spiritual beast broke through to Fourth Rank...

"This matter requires me to report back to the sect."

The Nascent Soul cultivator from the Spirit Taming Sect pondered for a moment before speaking.

Not to mention he didn't possess a Three Elements Beast Heart Pill.

Even if he did, without the approval of the Heavenly Sword Sect, he dared not trade directly with Lu Changsheng.

"Certainly."

Lu Changsheng nodded with a smile, unconcerned, and continued to observe the rest.

Another purpose of hosting the exchange meeting was to express his needs so that those with such heavenly and earthly treasures could come directly to Great Dream Immortal City to trade with him.

Otherwise, relying solely on the Immortal City's collection and acquisition efforts, it was very difficult to procure high-rank heavenly and earthly treasures.

"Dream City Master, I have a piece of Third Rank Soul Nourishing Wood; might it be exchanged for a gourd of essence blood?"

A cultivator displayed a thumb-sized, purple-black piece of wood that exuded a deep and dark sheen.

Lu Changsheng had previously acquired a small piece of Soul Nourishing Wood from the storage bag of Lou Mountain True Monarch.

Its quality was even a few grades higher than this person's piece.

Nonetheless, such rare spiritual wood was always welcome, suitable for his children to wear daily or to be refined into magical treasures for nurturing the soul.

"Certainly."

Lu Changsheng nodded.

Having already broken through the Fourth Rank in Body Refinement, he could bring out the remaining Void Kun blood essence for trade to exchange for rare resources.

"Dream City Master, I have a nine-colored Spirit Flower, which can refine demon beast bloodlines. Could this be exchanged for a gourd of essence blood?"

Demon beast essence blood is not only used in Alchemy and Talisman Making, but also in nurturing spiritual beasts and tempering magical treasures, making it very versatile.

Thus, this Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King essence blood was in demand among the cultivators present.

Faced with such requests, Lu Changsheng indicated that all trades were welcome as he had sufficient Fourth Rank essence blood.

Once Lu Changsheng concluded his transactions, it was Absolute Sword True Monarch's turn.

"Trading Geng Essence, Refining Crystal, Heavenly Marrow Gold, and other Fourth Rank sharp gold spiritual materials, as well as heavenly and earthly treasures with destructive attributes, prices are negotiable."

Usually, materials needed by a Nascent Soul True Lord wouldn't be available at such banquets. However, since he was here, he'd still make his needs known.

The cultivators present realized that this Absolute Sword True Monarch required materials for enhancing the quality of his Flying Sword.

"I happen to have a piece of Mystical Iron; does this meet Daoist Juejian's requirements?"

Lu Changsheng raised his hand lightly, revealing a piece of deep dark, icy-glossed Mystical Iron interwoven with shining strands and patterns, reminiscent of a night sky filled with stars.

"Mystical Iron!?"

Absolute Sword True Monarch raised his brows slightly and nodded inquiringly: "What does Daoist need?"

"Aside from the previously mentioned treasures, any valuable heavenly and earthly treasures to trade."

Lu Changsheng smiled, maintaining a friendly and open demeanor, as if he were giving a favor to the other party.

However, someone like Absolute Sword True Monarch, a Sword Cultivator, never took advantage of others and indicated that his sect had a Fourth Rank Soul Nourishing Wood for trade later.

Chapter 2083: Chapter 689: Chaos Wanxiang, Shocking Everyone!

But Lu Changsheng still needed to make up for three gourds of Fourth Rank Essence Blood or other equivalent items.

"Okay."

The price of the Fourth Rank Soul Nourishing Wood far exceeded that of the Mystical Iron, which seemed quite reasonable, and Lu Changsheng nodded in agreement.

Thus, the trades continued in turns. During the process, as the Three Treasures Incarnation of the Changsheng True Master, naturally he also engaged in transactions, offering over ten superior and even top-level Third Rank Talismans in exchange for Coagulation Crystal Elixirs, Core Formation Spiritual Objects, Third Rank Demon Pills, and Heaven-replenishing Fungus, such rare elixirs that enhance the Spiritual Root.

With Absolute Sword True Monarch present, it was not appropriate for Lu Changsheng to purchase Coagulation Crystal Elixirs or Heaven-replenishing Fungus, these Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, under the identity of Great Dream City Lord. Naturally, it fell on Lu Changsheng to do so.

"This Changsheng True Master has only been in Core Formation for twenty years, yet he can already draw Third Rank Top Level Talismans?"

Although the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family and Changsheng True Master are quite well-known in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, aside from the Four Great Immortal Sects, other powers and loose cultivators haven't paid much attention to him.

So upon witnessing this scene, everyone was rather surprised.

However, elixirs, talismans, and magical treasures, no matter where you are, are always in demand. Trading for Core Formation Spiritual Objects couldn't be easier, but Coagulation Crystal Elixirs and Third Rank Demon Pills were much more difficult.

Yet, seeing Lu Changsheng's skills in Talisman Making, someone immediately inquired if there were custom talismans available.

"Currently, I can only reliably draw certain types of Superior Grade Talismans. Top-Level Talismans require reliance on Secret Techniques to have a chance of success and cannot be customized yet."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and said, not wanting to appear too exceptional, but even so, there were still people who sought to befriend him.

After all, in the Jiang Country, most reputable Third-Rank Talisman Masters have been recruited by the Four Great Immortal Sects, making it extremely difficult for loose cultivators to buy even a few Third Rank Talismans.

Even though this Changsheng True Master belongs to the Great Dream Immortal City.

But for the sake of family descendants, the demand seems significant, and building connections and transactions should be advantageous.

Some also secretly thought that with the Talisman Path talent and skills of this Changsheng True Master, and his early alliance with the Great Dream Immortal City, the rise of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family seemed inevitable.

...

One hour later, the main trade session was mostly over.

The cultivators present began trading privately, communicating in private, or drinking tea and chatting, sharing intelligence and anecdotes from the cultivation world.

Lu Changsheng had previously displayed a friendly and generous persona, open to anyone, willing to trade the essence of the Fourth Rank Demon King for rare Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, and was constantly approached by cultivators for transactions.

As for the Changsheng True Master, having prepared only a limited number of talismans, they were all traded away, so some cultivators even sought to pre-order from him.

As time passed, some cultivators began to bid farewell and leave.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng saw a middle-aged man of imposing appearance, dressed in a black long robe, get up to leave. His gaze suddenly turned toward him, and he calmly and indifferently said, "Are you prepared to leave just like that, Daoist?"

"Hmm!?"

The cultivators present all sensed a hint of malice from the elegantly spoken tone of the Great Dream City Lord.

Star Hiding Hermit was taken aback, looking somewhat puzzled, then clasped his hands and bowed, saying, "Does the City Lord have any business with me?"

"I hosted this banquet today to meet and get acquainted with fellow Daoists of the Jiang Country, but I did not extend an invitation to the Shadow Sect."

Lu Changsheng's handsome and elegant demeanor, tall and upright beneath the mysterious robe, suddenly resembled a dormant Primeval Volcano, exuding an unparalleled domineering presence, like a mountain removed by force.

The cultivators in the audience, upon hearing this, all looked towards the Star Hiding Hermit with suspicion, realizing he was from the Shadow Sect.

As a Peak Nascent Soul Cultivator, they naturally had heard of this force, which belonged to the Demon Path Cultivation Country!

"The City Lord must be joking. I've been in the Jiang Country since my early days, how could I be a member of the Shadow Sect?"

Star Hiding Hermit, dressed in a black robe, hurriedly explained.

But feeling the lock of two keen Qi mechanism on himself, he knew that further arguments were futile, as the Great Dream City Lord had already seen through his disguise.

Without the slightest hesitation, his body suddenly erupted with a burst of pitch-black, gloomy light, incredibly imposing, aiming to flee the City Lord Mansion with lightning speed and crush the Breaking Void Teleportation Talisman in hand!

However, at that instant.

"Boom!"

A piece of void chaos appeared behind the Great Dream City Lord, dressed in a mysterious robe and standing with his hands behind his back, resembling a return to the beginning of time.

A figure manifested, like an Immortal King and Deity, standing deep in the chaos, with a great sun floating overhead, Yin Yang and Five Elements flowing underfoot, divine lights blossoming in all directions, dragons soaring, and phoenixes dancing.

Moreover, there echoed a melody of Dao Xi Yin in the world, akin to a Buddhist chant, Demon God roar, and demon wailing.

"What kind of Divine Skills is this!?"

Although Lu Changsheng did not target the cultivators present.

But with the appearance of this anomaly, the entire heaven and earth seemed enveloped, instantly filled with a nerve-wracking and heart-palpitating Qi mechanism.

Looking around bewildered, before each guest and in every corner of the hall, there were sun and moon rising, mysterious light shining, illuminating mountains and rivers.

This was precisely the Innate Divine Ability of the Fourth Rank Body Refining Lu Changsheng had mastered - Chaos Wanxiang!

Chaos breeds all things, all things transform into myriad forms!

The effect of this anomaly naturally needed no further explanation; it was like a Nascent Soul Realm, transforming into a world, pressing towards the Star Hiding Hermit.

As a Peak Core Formation Cultivator, the Star Shadow Hermit exerted all his strength at this moment, but under the anomaly of the entire heaven and earth, his body was instantly pressed down, his Qi and blood magical power disrupted, causing blood to dribble from the corner of his mouth.

"Break!"

His face twisted as he tried to struggle, but Lu Changsheng snorted coldly, and the Qi mechanism of his Fourth Rank Physique entered the anomaly of heaven and earth.

In an instant, chaos spread, heavens collapsed.

The Star Hidden Hermit spewed blood violently and was sent flying, his body and bones seemed shattered, suppressed by a Primeval Divine Mountain, unable to move an inch.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 2184 - 723: Secret Realm Showdown! - Read
Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
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Chapter 2184: Chapter 723: Secret Realm Showdown!

Jiang Country, Great Dream Marsh.

With the City Lord Mansion announcing the rules of the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm, investing 365 tokens, and offering a Coagulation Crystal Elixir as the first prize, all the cultivators in the Great Dream Marsh were stirred!

Aside from the Four Great Immortal Sects and Core Formation Level forces, ordinary forces had no chance of accessing the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

Even for a Core Formation Noble Family, seeking a Coagulation Crystal Elixir was extremely difficult.

Thus, the precious value of the Coagulation Crystal Elixir was clear.

Possessing a Coagulation Crystal Elixir is akin to stepping halfway into the Core Formation Stage!

And now, the Great Dream City Lord unexpectedly offers a Coagulation Crystal Elixir as a reward.

This act was like a giant stone thrown into a pond, creating countless waves.

Originally, many were hesitant.

But with the announcement, the False Core Patriarchs of the Great Dream Marsh all emerged, choosing to enter the secret realm and compete for the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

Even though many Foundation Establishment Cultivators knew they were not eligible, they couldn't help but marvel, reflect, and enter the secret realm.

At this moment, the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm was unprecedentedly lively.

Numerous cultivators were competing for opportunities within the secret realm. Those with lower cultivation were gathering spirit grass, spiritual medicine, crystal mines, and slaying demon beasts.

Those with higher cultivation and self-confidence, such as the disciples of the Four Great Immortal Sects, directly competed for tokens.

"Boom Boom Boom!!!"

At this point, within the secret realm, a beam of light shot into the sky, and everyone knew new tokens had appeared.

In an instant, cultivators near this area rushed over, starting a chaotic battle.

"These tokens, I shall take them!"

Lu Lingxiao happened to be nearby and immediately flew over, a Vermilion Bird Seal revolving above his head, his fist glowing, blasting out a scorching flame to engulf everyone.

He alone swept through several people, targeting all cultivators who came to seize the tokens, exhibiting boundless dominance.

Some cultivators attacked by him spat out large mouthfuls of blood, among them Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivators, unable to withstand Lu Lingxiao's blow.

"So strong!"

"Wait for others to come!"

Some chose to retreat while injured, while others waited for friends to arrive.

Not far away, Lu Wangshu, in a lavish pink and white dress, with a delicate and bright appearance, quietly watched Lu Lingxiao show off, fighting multiple opponents alone.

After all, her main purpose in entering this secret realm was to watch over Lu Lingxiao.

Lu Lingxiao's combat prowess was undeniable — he hadn't even used his [Golden Fire Vine Tree] Magical Treasure, relying solely on the Vermilion Bird Seal to crush everyone present.

Yet this secret realm focused on trials, and he didn't go for the kill.

Cultivators retreated while injured, wisely choosing to leave the secret realm.

After holding the newly appeared tokens, Lu Lingxiao and Lu Wangshu proceeded to the next location.

As time gradually passed, most Foundation Establishment Initial Stage and Middle Stage cultivators were eliminated.

The secret realm reached its final juncture.

Everyone knew the remaining tokens must be snatched from others' hands!

Thus, the cultivators within the secret realm began to form alliances for competition at this moment.

"Fellow young friends, please hand over your tokens, I happen to have some other gains for exchange,"

a false core elder leading several Foundation Establishment Cultivators, spotted Lu Qingxuan, Lu Qingze, Lu Qingyan, Lu Chensha, Lu Linghe, Lu Xuanqian, Qin Yi, and others, smilingly said.

He belonged to the False Core Family in the Great Dream Marsh.

Recognizing Lu Qingyan and others as disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, he chose to offer peace before resorting to force, unwilling to offend them greatly.

"False Core Immortal..."

Lu Qingxuan, Qin Yi, Lu Qingze, and others exchanged glances, their expressions somewhat solemn.

Though they had numbers, together they could battle a False Core Immortal, but it would also be a significant consumption.

"Brother Qingxuan, we can fight..."

Lu Chensha, upon seeing this, sent a message to Lu Qingxuan.

Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't want to confront a False Core Immortal.

But within this secret realm, if he didn't perform well and let his family be robbed of tokens, he would surely be scolded when he returned.

"Senior, to ask us to hand over the tokens by merely speaking, is hard to comply with. Let us siblings experience the divine skills of a False Core Immortal!"

Lu Chensha, although only at Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer,

had dealings with Lu Qingxuan, aware that as an insect cultivator and beast taming cultivator, his methods exceeded ordinary people, making it possible to defeat the strong with weak!

"Since it's so, don't blame this old man for bullying the young,"

the False Core Immortal said solemnly.

Though bullying Foundation Establishment Cultivators as a False Core was bad for reputation,

with such opportunities like the Coagulation Crystal Elixir for first place and top-grade Core Formation Spiritual Objects even for the top ten, offending the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family was not a concern.

Moreover, in the Cultivation World, there was an unwritten rule that grievances from trial secret realms wouldn't be settled at the table.

As long as he didn't go too far, like killing all Lu Family disciples, even Changsheng True Master, esteemed as the Vice City Lord of the Great Dream Immortal City, couldn't openly retaliate and tarnish his reputation.

"Show your real skills!"

Lu Qingxuan didn't say much, wanting to see the False Core Immortal's methods.

The Life-bound Spiritual Artifact [Thunder Fire Scepter] appeared in his hand, surrounded by purple lightning and crimson flames, imposing and fierce.

Beside him, Lu Qingyan wielded the Black Dragon Spear, like a nimble flood dragon, directly attacking the false core elder.

Lu Chensha quietly retreated behind them, and myriad ants appeared at his feet, unknown when, glowing with black flames.

Qin Yi, in a black sword attire, wielding her Life-bound Spirit Sword, fought alongside Lu Qingyan.

Lu Qingze, Lu Linghe, and Lu Xuanqian engaged with the three Foundation Establishment Cultivators beside the false core elder.

The battle was about to erupt.

Although there were many tales in the Cultivation World of Foundation Establishment overcoming False Core Immortals,

generally, the strength of a False Core was beyond the capacity of ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Chapter 2185: Chapter 723: Secret Realm Showdown! (Part 2)

Lu Qingxuan and the others, except for Qin Yi who had already broken through the Ninth Level of Foundation Establishment, were all only at the Middle or Late Stage of Foundation Establishment.

So, in a single breath, Lu Qingyan, under the surging mana of the False Core elder, found her qi and blood roiling and her body continuously retreating.

However, in a split second, Qin Yi's flying sword shot forth, the piercing Sword Qi flying around.

Lu Qingxuan and Lu Chensha's attacks followed closely behind.

"The Heavenly Talisman Lu Family truly lives up to its reputation! Hah!"

After several exchanges, this False Core elder realized that the Lu Family disciples in front of him were not ordinary, and that without using his true skills, he might actually suffer a setback.

He opened his mouth and spat out a cold light, which transformed into an ancient and elegant fishing rod made of interwoven jade-colored pearl light.

This was his life-bound magic treasure—the Sea Anker!

The fishing rod spun swiftly, gathering a sea-like deep blue brilliance, creating a sense of weight as if a mountain was pressing down on Qin Yi and the others.

Immediately afterward, the rod's crystalline filament flew toward Lu Qingxuan, intending to bind this main force.

"Clang!"

Next to him, Qin Yi immediately made a gesture of incantation with both hands, pointing at her own flying sword, swiftly striking at the crystalline filament, but it was tightly entangled by the filament, constantly trembling.

Seeing this, Lu Qingxuan connected his Thunder Fire Scepter to his chest, condensing the [Urgent Thunder Qilin Diagram] with the "Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art".

In an instant, his entire body transformed into a sea of lightning, with a qilin resembling a thunder beast atop his head raising its hooves and roaring, stepping into the deep blue brilliance like an ocean.

"Boom!"

The attack, filled with destructive and explosive qi mechanic, directly broke through the offensive of the False Core elder, creating a terrifying mana wave, causing the fishing rod magic treasure to shake violently, its spiritual light unstable.

Lu Qingyan and Lu Chensha, upon seeing this, acted immediately.

But the False Core True Man, being a True Man, was not comparable to a Foundation Establishment cultivator, as he summoned a top-grade spiritual artifact to defend himself, and the fishing rod in his hand suddenly bloomed with blue brilliance, attacking the group.

"Five Elements Primordial Wheel!"

Not far away, a five-colored treasure wheel spun atop Lu Xuanqian's head, illuminating him as if invulnerable to all techniques, suppressing his opponent at the Seventh Layer of Foundation Establishment.

Though young, he had only broken through to Foundation Establishment seventeen years ago.

Yet, possessing a Five Elements Spiritual Body, his cultivation progressed at lightning speed, like eating and drinking, already breaking through to the Fifth Layer of Foundation Establishment.

Beside him, Lu Linghe was not to be outdone.

Though she started much later and hadn't cultivated many techniques,

as one of Lu Changsheng's most beloved daughters, she was often nurtured by Shariputra and heavenly and earthly treasures, her foundation robust.

Not only did she possess the Seventh Layer of Foundation Establishment, but her Black Dragon Spear, Qiankun Ring, and other top-grade spiritual artifacts, as well as all her accessories and attire, were spiritual artifacts.

It's safe to say that even a typical late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator couldn't easily break through all her spiritual artifacts.

The Foundation Establishment cultivator facing her, upon seeing this dazzling array of treasures, couldn't help but feel nervous.

After all, this treasure light was too glaring, and it was clear that she was the dearly beloved daughter of Changsheng True Master.

If she were to sustain even a slight injury, and if it drew the True Man's anger... or displeased other Lu Family disciples, he wouldn't be able to continue living in Jiang Country.

However, faced with Lu Linghe's open-and-close, beast-like combat style, he was no match and steadily retreated.

"Fellow young friends, how about we call it a day and stop here?"

At this moment, the False Core elder realized he could not easily defeat Lu Qingxuan and others.

And the three juniors he brought could also not defeat Lu Xuanqian, Lu Linghe, and Lu Qingze.

Continuing this way was meaningless, only leading to mutual destruction.

"Call it a day and stop here? Do you think the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family is easy to bully?"

However, at this moment, a crisp and pleasant voice rang out.

Only to see a stunning young woman in a pink-white dress appear in the distance, her beautiful eyes sizing up the fishing rod in the False Core elder's hand.

Beside her stood a tall young man enveloped in a red glow.

"Sister!"

Lu Linghe, seeing this woman, immediately called out joyfully, thrusting forward with her Black Dragon Spear to force back the cultivator in front of her, intending to step on the Wind-Fire Wheels to find Lu Wangshu.

But remembering she was still in battle, and if she left, the pressure would fall on Lu Xuanqian and the others, she stopped herself.

"Wangshu."

"Sister Wangshu."

The others also called out when they saw Lu Wangshu, looking over at Lu Lingxiao nearby.

However, the status of Lu Lingxiao as Young City Lord was too attention-grabbing, so Hong Lian helped to conceal him, causing even Lu Linghe not to recognize her own brother aside from Lu Wangshu.

"So it is the Talisman Fairy. May I ask what the Fairy intends?"

As the daughter of Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, Lu Wangshu spent many years in Great Dream Immortal City, responsible for the Lu Family's [Heavenly Talisman Hall] there, and thus was quite famous.

Even this False Core True Man recognized Lu Wangshu, suppressing his temper and speaking politely.

"Naturally, you should hand over all your gains."

Although Lu Wangshu was quite tempted by the fishing rod magic treasure, during such secret realm trials, she tried her best not to cause trouble for the family.

"Does this young friend completely disregard this old man?"

The elder's facial expression immediately turned cold.

Even a clay figure has a temper.

He, a dignified False Core True Man, an elder of a region, out of respect for the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family and Changsheng True Master, already showed considerable respect to Lu Qingxuan, Lu Wangshu, and others.

But Lu Wangshu, a mere junior, actually asked him to hand over all his gains, showing complete disregard for him as an elder!

Intolerable!

Utterly intolerable!

Even though there were rumors outside that this Talisman Fairy inherited Changsheng True Master's Talisman Path, possessing extraordinary true power, he still couldn't back down like this.

Otherwise, where would his dignity be?

"In that case, I will take it myself."

Chapter 2186: Chapter 723: Secret Realm Showdown! (3)

Lu Wangshu glanced at Lu Lingxiao beside him, his chin slightly raised, signaling him to take action.

"..."

Though speechless at Lu Wangshu's act of commanding like this, Lu Lingxiao had become accustomed to it over the years.

A Vermilion Bird Seal appeared above his head, and then he flew out like a Vermilion Bird Divine Bird, mightily striking at the False Core Elder.

"Sister-in-law, Qingxuan, Qingyan... There's no need for you to act, just watch and plunder the formation."

At this moment, Lu Wangshu also transmitted a message to Lu Qingxuan and others, indicating that they should just observe the battle.

"Hmm?"

Lu Qingxuan saw Lu Lingxiao, whose whole body was surrounded by red clouds, and his eyes slightly narrowed, instantly perceiving some situation.

Not only him, but Lu Linghe also recognized their brother when he saw Lu Lingxiao's eyes shining with golden light and the flames gradually burning on his body.

Only Qin Yi was somewhat stunned, not understanding Lu Wangshu's intention.

Why let Lu Lingxiao, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, face a False Core Immortal!

Even in the Heavenly Sword Sect, Foundation Establishment cultivators challenging False Core cultivators were few and far between.

However, Lu Wangshu came to her side, raised a hand, and sent Lu Linghe's opponent flying, indicating she just needed to watch the battle obediently.

"Alright, alright!"

The False Core Elder's anger grew when he saw Lu Lingxiao take the stage, and Qin Yi, Lu Qingxuan, and others retreating aside to observe the formation.

Realizing that Lu Wangshu and the Lu Family disciples in front of him did not take him seriously, it felt like a bare provocation, using him to test their skills!

In an instant, he decided not to hold back, preparing to teach these juniors a lesson.

The fishing rod magical treasure spread with spiritual light, gathering endless azure brilliance, and the fishing line roared towards Lu Lingxiao like a flood dragon.

Even though Lu Lingxiao was only a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, his momentum was in no way inferior to the False Core Elder in front of him, even surpassing it. His whole body was immersed in fiery light, interwoven with lightning arcs, and then punched out.

"Screech!"

A Vermilion Bird Firebird clashed with the flood dragon ahead, creating a terrifying mana fluctuation.

But merely relying on the Vermilion Bird Seal, he couldn't match the elder who wielded a magical treasure.

His body surged with overwhelming mana, and golden glows spread from his Qi Ocean Core, then a Dark Gold Treasure Tree aflame with vines appeared.

It was indeed his magical treasure [Golden Fire Vine Tree]!

Lu Lingxiao grasped the Golden Fire Vine Tree, his aura soaring higher, then suddenly swept forward, the blazing and domineering qi machine exploding the azure flood dragon.

Ignoring the mountain-like grandeur formed by the fishing rod, he charged at the False Core Elder like a humanoid demon beast, domineeringly stirring up a layer of fierce gust as he continued his attack, emitting a powerful Qi and Blood Magical Power pressure.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!"

Lu Lingxiao wielded the Golden Fire Vine Tree as a golden-body weapon, and under the support of his Foundation Establishment Peak mana and Second-Rank physique, he swung fiercely.

In an instant, brilliant and dazzling fiery light filled the False Core Elder's eyes.

"Crack!"

The elder's Body-Protecting Magic Barrier suddenly shook at this moment, its spiritual light rapidly dimming at a visibly fast pace, then dense cracks appeared as if it were about to melt.

"This!"

The False Core Elder looked horrified, as if he had seen a ghost.

Facing an attack from a Nascent Soul Immortal or a False Core cultivator, his barrier being shattered would be normal.

Or facing an attack talisman of the Third Rank or a top-level talisman treasure, he could also understand.

But the Lu Lingxiao in front of him, although surrounded by red clouds, the Foundation Establishment Peak magic aura couldn't be fake.

A Foundation Establishment Cultivator, caused his Qi-Blood to churn, his magic barrier shattered, his form unstable, and flew backward.

"This, this, this..."

"It's him!"

Lu Qingxuan, Lu Qingyan, Lu Xuanqian, and others, as well as the three cultivators brought by the False Core cultivator who saw this scene, all showed shock and felt their scalp tingling.

A single strike from Foundation Establishment repelled a False Core Immortal, that is a prodigy of the times!

Even though Lu Qingxuan, Lu Qingyan, Lu Xuanqian, and others belonged to the elite among peers, they were astounded.

"Has Lingxiao already grown to this point?"

Lu Qingxuan had already recognized Lu Lingxiao, fully confirming through his [Golden Fire Vine Tree] magical treasure.

Seeing the latter's strength, knowing he unknowingly had surpassed him by far, his heart filled with emotion.

"Foundation Establishment defies False Core!"

Though shocked, Lu Xuanqian took Lu Lingxiao as his goal.

He possesses the Five Elements Physique, always required by his mother Wang Yanjing to be invincible in the same rank and challenge across ranks.

The facts proved he hadn't disappointed his mother.

But regarding the astonishing matter of Foundation Establishment fighting against False Core, he was somewhat uncertain.

After all, in the vicinity of Bi Lake Mountain, Foundation Establishment was considered an ancestor, while False Core Immortal was another level.

Under such influence, subconsciously, he had a few filters towards False Core Immortals, thinking it's too hard for Foundation Establishment to challenge False Core.

Yet now, seeing Lu Lingxiao repel False Core with a single strike, a surge of boldness emerged in his heart, thinking he could also achieve it someday, and certainly will challenge a False Core Immortal at Foundation Establishment, then strive for Core Formation!

"Wangshu, he is?"

Qin Yi saw Lu Lingxiao's Golden Fire Vine Tree and recognized him, vaguely recalling having seen him during the frontier war.

Unexpectedly, the latter is together with Lu Wangshu now.

"Sister-in-law, you'll find out later."

Lu Wangshu's lips slightly curved, smiling mischievously.

Beside them, Lu Linghe immediately wanted to explain to Qin Yi and cheer for her brother, but was covered by Lu Wangshu, only able to mumble.

Watching the two sisters disturb each other, Qin Yi couldn't help but conjecture whether this person could be Lu Wangshu's favored Dao Companion?

A contemporary prodigy capable of battling False Core Immortal at Foundation Establishment could indeed be fitting for this Lu Family's Mingyue.

Chapter 2187: Chapter 724

"Young friend, impressive skills!"

At this moment, the False Core Patriarch withdrew his underestimation, and his False Core mana surged around him like a torrent. He stood in the air and spoke in a deep voice.

Having lived to his age and become a patriarch, he was naturally not someone without sense.

He could see that the Lu Lingxiao before him was not simple and intended to use him to hone his skills.

In this situation, unless he begged for mercy and admitted defeat, giving up all his gains, it wouldn't be easy to resolve.

But as a noble patriarch, backing down and pleading for forgiveness from a Foundation Establishment junior would not only severely damage his family's reputation but also earn him ridicule. It was better to choose to fight!

"Let this old man learn your high skills, young friend!"

While speaking, the False Core Patriarch lightly patted his storage bag, summoning a small azure flag that spun in front of him.

Then, he suddenly swung the fishing rod in his hand, and it charged at Lu Lingxiao with the force of a tsunami.

Faced with this overwhelming offensive, Lu Lingxiao didn't retreat but advanced, his eyes bursting with a piercing golden light, aiming at the patriarch, while wielding the Golden Fire Vine Tree to clash head-on.

"Boom!!!"

This fishing rod magical treasure was extraordinary, appearing light as a feather yet weighing heavy. One moment it roared like ocean waves; the next, it was like a bolt of lightning, attempting to bind Lu Lingxiao.

Lu Lingxiao operated the "Vermilion Bird Sky-Scorching Art," moving like a Vermilion Bird Divine Bird, burning with intense flames, scorching the heavens, with divine power unmatched.

Their assaults resembled volcanic eruptions, and tsunami crashing against the shore, colliding, and spreading in all directions relentlessly.

Lu Qingxuan, Lu Wangshu, and others quickly retreated a few steps, using their mana to neutralize the aftermath.

As the battle intensified, the False Core Patriarch and Lu Lingxiao seemed like a vast azure ocean and a blazing crimson sea of fire intertwining, battling back and forth in the heavenly dome.

Seeing this commotion, some came closer to watch, unsuspecting that there would be such a full-bore clash between a False Core Immortal in the Secret Realm.

However, some keen-eyed cultivators noticed that the fiery-red sea of fire's qi mechanism did not contain Nascent Soul power, indicating it was a Foundation Establishment cultivator!

"Is this a Foundation Establishment cultivator clashing with a False Core Immortal!?"

These cultivators were very surprised.

After all, everywhere, when a Foundation Establishment faces a False Core, they are considered top-notch geniuses.

Even in Jiang Country's overlord Heavenly Sword Sect, the number of cultivators who could fight a False Core at Foundation Establishment was countable on one hand!

As they saw the two fight, it attracted many cultivators closer, Lu Wangshu, Lu Qingxuan, and Qin Yi immediately released their magic power mechanism, to intimidate.

However, this behavior was even more shocking, revealing that it was to protect Lu Lingxiao, providing an environment for a Foundation Establishment to battle a False Core.

As time went by, Lu Lingxiao's momentum gradually surpassed the False Core Patriarch, taking the advantage.

Moreover, the effects of his Son of Heaven Qi Observation Method were gradually coming into play.

His Essence, Qi, and Spirit gathered, his aura rose steeply, fighting more valiantly, discerning his opponent's mana flow, seemingly anticipating their moves, giving no chance to catch a breath!

"This..."

This False Core Patriarch, relying on False Core-level mana, held out unbeaten for long, but the more he fought, the more alarmed and stifled he became.

As a majestic False Core True Man, he had also fought his way up in his early years, rich in battle experience and cunning.

Yet now, he was completely suppressed by a junior...

His whole body surged with mana, intending to use divine skills to reverse his disadvantage!

But at this moment, Lu Lingxiao seized the opportunity.

His eyes seemed to ascend like the sun and moon, using his innate divine ability [Son of Heaven's Qi Observation Technique].

This divine skill could not only discern others' weaknesses and flaws but also disrupt the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Mechanism, affecting others' mana flow, even killing with a smile!

Although Lu Lingxiao couldn't kill with a smile, he could interfere with and affect the opponent's mana.

With the Son of Heaven's Qi Observation Technique unleashed, the False Core Patriarch's divine skills were instantly interrupted, causing his mana to stagnate and reverse.

When cultivators are in combat, a slight mistake can decide the victor, especially when this False Core Patriarch was already at a disadvantage, passively trapped.

"Boom!"

Lu Lingxiao erupted with full power, the Dragon Roar Origin booming, his momentum unstoppable, wielding the Golden Fire Vine Tree to smash towards the False Core Patriarch with full force.

This strike directly shattered the opponent's body-protecting magic barrier, and the magical robe on his body was enveloped in flames.

"Puff!"

The False Core Patriarch's face turned horrified, spitting a mouthful of blood, his body flying horizontally towards the ground.

"What's going on!?"

"How did he suddenly get defeated!?"

All the spectating cultivators, seeing this scene, wore expressions of doubt and surprise.

Previously, although the False Core Patriarch was being suppressed and falling behind, he hadn't yet lost.

But suddenly being knocked away by one blow from Lu Lingxiao left everyone astonished.

Only Lu Wangshu knew clearly that Lu Lingxiao had used the [Son of Heaven's Qi Observation Technique].

During their past sparring, she had suffered quite a bit from this divine skill.

"Foundation Establishment defeating a False Core Immortal... where did this unparalleled genius come from!"

"His whole body is covered in crimson light, hiding his form and appearance, likely not wanting to reveal his identity, but aside from the Four Great Immortal Sects, which force could cultivate such a talent!"

"The small tree in his hand is a treasure. Having a treasure at the Foundation Establishment Stage, aside from Nascent Soul-level forces, who else would have such a foundation!"

"Could he be a descendant of some reclusive power?"

Many spectating cultivators gazed at Lu Lingxiao's figure, whispering in amazement.

A Foundation Establishment challenging a False Core cultivator was already astonishing.

And at Foundation Establishment Cultivation, defeating a False Core True Man was even more mind-blowing, deserving of the title unparalleled genius!

"Please stay your hand, Daoist friend. We admit defeat and are willing to hand over all our gains!"

At this moment, the three cultivators who had come with the False Core Patriarch hurriedly shouted loudly.

From the moment Lu Lingxiao started to suppress their patriarch, they knew they had already lost.

Once Lu Wangshu, Lu Qingxuan, and Qin Yi joined the battle, their patriarch would definitely not be a match.

So, in this situation, they naturally wouldn't hesitate and stubbornly try to save face.

Capítulo 2188: Chapter 724:

If the patriarch is seriously injured, then the entire family will have their primordial energy severely damaged.

"Cough, cough, cough. Young friend, your methods are extraordinary. I admit defeat."

At this moment, the False Core elder dispersed the flames from his body, coughed a few times, and sighed as he spoke, his whole person appearing much older and more withered.

Although he knew that losing to an unparalleled genius like Lu Lingxiao wasn't a disgrace, being used as a stepping stone at such an age was something his heart couldn't accept.

But despite his reluctance, he still handed over his gains to Lu Lingxiao.

"I concede."

Lu Lingxiao reached out, took the storage bag, and said gratefully.

Once the secret realm ends, my identity will certainly be exposed.

And this elder is a False Core Cultivator from the Great Dream Marsh, so he's barely half on my side, which is why I didn't push too hard.

At this moment, Lu Wangshu gracefully stepped forward, her entire being floating effortlessly, as she looked around with a bright smile and said in a crisp voice, "Fellow Daoists, today we are setting a stage here. As long as you can defeat him, all these gains will belong to you."

"If you're worried about losing, you can take him on together."

Although Lu Wangshu's voice wasn't loud, it was amplified by Foundation Establishment magic power, reaching the ears of everyone around.

"Hmm?"

Not only the distant cultivators watching.

Even Lu Qingxuan, Qin Yi, and others beside her were stunned, shocked by Lu Wangshu's words.

What the...? Setting up a stage?

Worried about losing, so many can fight together?

Isn't this straightforward nonsense?

"Wangshu."

Qin Yi looked at Lu Wangshu, inquiring what she intended to do, but the latter just winked and smiled, signaling her to rest assured.

"Fairy Wangshu, are your words true?"

Someone asked Lu Wangshu.

Not only in the Great Dream Marsh but even in the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, Lu Wangshu is quite famous.

After all, with her father, Changsheng True Master, her mother, Master Xiyue, and her extraordinary talents, she is one of the geniuses of the Lu Family!

"Naturally!"

Lu Wangshu, dressed in a pink and white skirt, nodded with elegance and grace, then looked at Lu Lingxiao.

Lu Lingxiao remained calm, tossed the storage bag he had gained from the False Core elder to Lu Wangshu, and then took out an elixir pill from the storage ring, sitting cross-legged to regulate his breath, as if there was no one else around.

Though his mana was exceptionally strong, engaging in battle with a False Core Immortal consumed a considerable amount of energy.

"Is anyone coming? If you don't make a move soon, you'll miss your chance."

Lu Wangshu caught the storage bag, tapped it lightly with her finger, causing tokens to fly out, then patted her own storage bag.

Moments later, dozens of tokens hovered around her.

“So many?”

The other cultivators looked at these tokens, counting them, a total of fifty-three.

It must be noted that the total number of secret realm tokens is only three hundred and sixty-five.

“I will fight you!”

In the sky, a tall man riding a winged fierce tiger shouted.

This is a genius from the Spirit Taming Sect, possessing the ninth-level Foundation Establishment.

Although Lu Lingxiao had just defeated a False Core Immortal, he showed no fear.

“We, brothers, would like to face the Daoist!”

“I’ll come too!”

Seeing someone speak out, a group eagerly wanted the chance to fight Lu Lingxiao.

Some of the observing cultivators were astonished, wondering where these people found their courage.

It’s known that he is an unparalleled genius who, as a Foundation Establishment, defies a False Core!

However, watching Lu Lingxiao sit cross-legged, they immediately understood these people wanted to take advantage.

If they win, it’s a huge gain. If they lose, it’s no big deal, just some injuries at most.

And if they performed well in front of Fairy Wangshu, whose parents both achieved Dual Core Formation, and who herself had the potential to do so, winning her favor could save a century of effort!

However, the Spirit Taming Sect cultivator just charged at Lu Lingxiao with his spiritual beast, showing fierce and domineering aggression.

This person dared to charge alone because he was indeed extraordinary, not only with ninth-level Foundation Establishment but his spiritual pet also was nurtured to Second Rank Late Stage.

“It’s him, Wang Tianhu of the Spirit Taming Sect!”

“Among the Foundation Establishment disciples of the Spirit Taming Sect, he probably ranks in the top ten.”

Not only the observing cultivators but also Qin Yi recognized the tall man, whispering to Lu Wangshu, Lu Qingxuan, and others.

Wang Tianhu seemed reckless but was quite cautious, immediately using a combined attack secret skill with his spiritual pet, as if his qi mechanism intertwined.

Lu Lingxiao wasn’t careless, he opened his eyes, the Vermilion Bird Seal revolving above his head, holding the Golden Fire Vine Tree, and fiercely clashed with him.

“Boom!!!”

The terrifying feature of the combined attack secret skill was the fusion of human and pet attacks, with the spiritual pet also absorbing damage.

“Amazing, no wonder he’s the genius of the Spirit Taming Sect. With Wang Tianhu’s combat power, he could probably contend with a False Core Immortal too.”

Someone exclaimed, analyzing Wang Tianhu’s battle prowess based on Lu Lingxiao’s previous performance.

Wang Tianhu also practiced magical dual cultivation, with himself and his spiritual pet continually attacking Lu Lingxiao, their offensive ferocity not giving any respite.

Yet, Lu Lingxiao was even fiercer, each strike exploding like a volcano, relentlessly forcing him to retreat.

“Hah!”

Wang Tianhu shouted lowly, performing the Human-Beast Integration Technique, his aura surging.

Though Lu Lingxiao could interrupt with the Son of Heaven’s Qi Observation Technique, he allowed him to perform, continuing the confrontation.

After dozens of rounds, Wang Tianhu was sent flying, his chest collapsing and charring as he spit fresh blood, severely wounded from Lu Lingxiao’s Golden Fire Vine Tree.

“Xuanqian, tidy up.”

Seeing this, Lu Wangshu directly looked at Lu Xuanqian, lifting her chin slightly, signaling him to clean up the spoils.

Though a genius of the Lu Family, one of the third-generation leaders, here he had the smallest seniority, so he had no hesitation with his aunt Lu Wangshu’s command, quickly stepping forward.

“We brothers come to experience it!”

Chapter 2189: Chapter 724:

Some people saw Lu Lingxiao and Wang Tianhu fighting for such a long time and suspected he was exhausted, so immediately three Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivators rushed forward.

Although they were loose cultivators, the three practiced the Combined Attack Secret Skill, capable of contending even against False Core cultivators to some extent.

However, such Combined Attack Secret Skill, if not practiced to perfection, becomes filled with flaws in front of Lu Lingxiao’s Son of Heaven’s Qi Observation Technique and Son of Heaven’s Golden Eyes.

Thus, the three imposing figures were defeated by Lu Lingxiao in just a few rounds, spitting blood.

This scene left the cultivators in the venue in a state of shock and amazement.

Even Lu Qingxuan, Qin Yi, and others were no exception.

However, having fought through three battles, everyone could see that Lu Lingxiao had consumed most of his mana and strength, appearing somewhat fatigued, so they rushed forward to challenge.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

But Lu Lingxiao remained calm, continually accepting challenges, fiercely repelling wave after wave of cultivators.

Yet in battles of this level, even with strong martial prowess, he incurred injuries.

Then, another False Core Immortal stepped forward.

Although it seemed ungraceful to win this way, Lu Wangshu threw out Wang Tianhu’s and these losers’ trophies, full of allure.

Lu Lingxiao took a deep breath, swallowed an elixir medicine, and then activated the Vermilion Bird Sky-Scorching Art Secret Technique, his aura boiling, and continued to fight.

The two clashed for nearly a hundred rounds before Lu Lingxiao narrowly won through the Divine Skill Son of Heaven's Qi Observation Technique.

It can be said that defeating a False Core Immortal in direct confrontation without relying on external help is significantly challenging.

"I never thought a Foundation Establishment cultivator could be so formidable!"

Someone sighed, eyes opened wide to the astonishing display.

To defeat a False Core Immortal with Foundation Establishment cultivation, he can be called a peerless prodigy.

Lu Lingxiao not only defeated two False Core Immortals but also many Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivators in the process.

Such martial prowess is simply unbelievable!

"This kind of peerless prodigy only appears in historical tales and books!"

"Indeed, such achievements should be recorded in the Jiang Country's chronicles."

"This reminds me of someone, Yangming True Master, who was rumored to have contended with the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master using Core Formation cultivation during the early wars."

"Could this young man, whose origins are unclear, be related to that Yangming True Master?"

Many began to discuss feverishly.

However, some people also recognized Lu Lingxiao as the Young City Lord of Great Dream Immortal City.

After all, no matter how well-hidden, once he fought with full strength, those who've seen his techniques would recognize him.

Especially after consecutive battles, many cultivators in the Secret Realm rushed over, including numerous cultivators from Great Dream Marsh.

"Looks like the City Lord Mansion opened this Secret Realm to provide a trial for this Young City Lord."

Some cultivators who identified Lu Lingxiao's identity mused internally.

The City Lord Mansion opening the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm and even offering a Coagulation Crystal Elixir as a reward seemed overly generous.

If it's a trial for this Young City Lord, then everything makes sense.

"Lingxiao, do you need to rest?"

Lu Wangshu noticed Lu Lingxiao's significant consumption and injuries and asked aloud.

Though usually fond of teasing Lu Lingxiao, she would never truly let her brother fall into danger.

"I can still go on."

Lu Lingxiao, enveloped in a halo of red dawn light, was simultaneously refining the elixir within him and comprehending the secret technique taught by Hong Lian, undergoing transformation by burning himself.

Undoubtedly, this was an extremely dangerous cultivation practice.

If he failed or the secret technique didn't work, it would affect his foundation, requiring a considerable amount of time to remedy.

"Alright."

Lu Wangshu nodded slightly, asking if anyone else wished to step forward.

Everyone was stunned, not expecting Lu Lingxiao to continue fighting.

Yet, after so many previous battles, there were no more opportunistic cultivators looking for a quick win.

A moment later, six Qingyun Sect cultivators finally arrived.

"Since Fairy Wangshu has such interest, we'll bet with the fairy."

The six Qingyun Sect cultivators threw out their storage bags and spoke loud and clear, hoping to win favor with the beauty.

Yet Lu Lingxiao's martial power held strong, defeating the six Qingyun Sect cultivators single-handedly.

Although his condition was deteriorating, his aura became increasingly majestic, as if he could tread upon the sun, moon, and sky.

"Does Lingxiao intend to challenge all the cultivators in the Secret Realm?"

Lu Qingxuan watched Lu Lingxiao, seated healing his wounds, speculating with a hint of amazement.

Such martial prowess was truly astounding.

"It's not enough, this is not enough!"

However, as Lu Lingxiao experienced the fervent burn of his essence, qi, and spirit, he realized that this level of battle was insufficient to reach the level his father spoke of, to achieve transformation.

Only through honing in life and death, seeing through the great fear between life and death, could he fully stimulate his spirit and potential to achieve a thorough inner to outer transformation.

"This is too boring, Sister Wangshu, let's directly take action."

Lu Lingxiao rose, looking at Lu Wangshu, intending to actively engage, to overwhelm the Secret Realm, leveraging this pressure to force out his potential.

"Alright!"

Seeing Lu Lingxiao speak up, Lu Wangshu's lips curved, her cheeks showing a faint smile, then looking at all the onlooking cultivators, said calmly and indifferently: "This is really too dull, now I give you two choices: first, hand over your storage bags and voluntarily exit; second, be defeated by us."

"???"

The cultivators were all bewildered.

Stunned by Lu Wangshu's words.

"Isn't Fairy Lu too domineering?"

Immediately, some cultivators spoke coldly.

Though Lu Wangshu was the daughter of Changsheng True Master, Master Xi Yue.

But the remaining cultivators, aside from a few False Core cultivators, mostly hailed from influential family forces, not fearing Lu Family.

"Humph!"

Lu Wangshu snorted coldly at the words, raising her jade hand to sketch talismans.

"Alright, alright, alright! It's rumored Fairy Lu inherited the talisman path from Changsheng True Master, even surpassing the original, today I'll have a chance to experience it!"

A False Core cultivator said coldly.

However, as soon as he spoke, Lu Lingxiao came charging with the Golden Fire Vine Tree in hand, his aura surging, giving an invincible impression.

Other cultivators, seeing this, also began to take action, forming a chaotic battle.

After all, the gains Lu Lingxiao amassed by defeating so many had stirred the other cultivators' envy.

As long as everything was snatched away, the first place in the Secret Realm would be within reach!

Chapter 2190: Chapter 725

Qin Yi, Lu Qingxuan, Lu Chensha and others, upon seeing this, also summoned their Spiritual Artifacts, ready to engage.

"Big sister-in-law, Qingxuan, Chensha... you all handle the formation."

Lu Wangshu looked at them and said, not wanting the entire Lu Family to be swept into this Secret Realm dispute.

In the midst of the conversation, the talismanic weapon [Ninety-Nine Mysterious True Strategy] was summoned, transforming into thirty-six thousand Profound Truth Talismans, surrounding her body.

Immediately after, the Talisman Brush in hand abruptly made a point, and the talisman she was sketching quickly decomposed.

"Big sister-in-law, rest assured, Wangshu never does anything without certainty, if she does this, there must be a reason."

Lu Qingxuan recognized Lu Lingxiao and roughly guessed the purpose of Lu Wangshu's actions, transmitting this to Qin Yi.

"Alright."

Qin Yi nodded slightly, but still tightly gripped the Flying Sword in her hand, ready to act if things went awry.

Beside her, Lu Linghe and Lu Xuanqian were likewise prepared to act at any moment.

Only Lu Chensha, upon seeing Lu Wangshu's penchant for trouble and her solitary combat stance alongside Lu Lingxiao, couldn't help but click his tongue.

Thinking it best to stay as far away as possible from this sister in the future to avoid unnecessary trouble.

At this moment, Lu Lingxiao was battling multiple opponents in the battlefield, caught in fierce combat, fully unleashed and without reservation, clad in a Red Gold Armor.

Lu Wangshu wielded her Talisman Brush, constantly sketching Talismans, surrounded by thirty-six thousand Profound Truth Talismans. When someone

approached, several Talismans shot forth to alleviate some pressure on Lu Lingxiao.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Earlier, Lu Lingxiao exerted full power, yet still restrained from causing fatalities.

But now, with no reservations left, the Dragon Roar Origin surged completely, and the Golden Fire Vine Tree swiftly sent a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Peak who was attacking from the side flying, spitting blood and retreating amidst shock.

However, he himself took a blow from the False Core Immortal in front of him, causing him to spit blood and tumble back, his long black hair in disarray.

"Vermilion Bird Sky-Scorching Art!"

Lu Lingxiao shouted, akin to a dragon's roar and phoenix's cry, causing several people to tremble, as he continued to assault.

In such an intense melee, he was unable to use the Son of Heaven's Golden Eyes to perceive the mana flow, weak points, or flaws, choosing instead to forgo using this Divine Skill, following the instincts of battle.

At this moment, he no longer possessed his previous esteemed image, his thick hair disheveled and standing on end, wielding the Golden Fire Vine Tree against the False Core cultivator's Magical Treasures.

"Excellent technique!"

The False Core Cultivator shouted, engaging in continuous fierce battle with Lu Lingxiao, yet holding back from lethal blows.

After all, anyone who isn't foolish can see that Lu Lingxiao is exceptional.

And many have already guessed Lu Lingxiao's identity through Lu Wangshu.

Under such circumstances, dealing a heavy blow is permissible, but killing is absolutely not!

"Swoosh!"

Another sharp sword light flew towards Lu Lingxiao's head, his eyes akin to sun and moon rising, firing two golden beams disrupting all Qi Mechanisms.

Then, his left hand flowed with golden Divine Light, abruptly grabbing, forcibly clutching the Spiritual Artifact in his bare hand!

Immortal Bone [All Techniques are Perpetual]!

Not only did his left hand's strength increase, rendering him immune to various techniques, but the speed and power in his technique application were comprehensively enhanced!

Moreover, Lu Lingxiao's Foundation Establishment Peak cultivation included the Physique of the Second Rank Late Stage, thus under the effect of the All

Techniques are Perpetual Bone, he directly seized the Flying Sword barehanded!

"Seizing top-level Spiritual Artifact barehanded!"

"This this this!!!"

People had earlier noticed that Lu Lingxiao's left hand was different, cultivating some Secret Technique.

Yet, none expected it to dare to confront top-level Spiritual Artifacts, this was truly astonishing.

A group of people was stunned by this display.

Even Qin Yi, Lu Qingxuan, and others nearby reacted similarly.

"Is this the gap between mediocrity and genius...?"

The False Core Elder fighting Lu Lingxiao was shaken, deeply feeling the disparity between himself and such prodigies as Lu Lingxiao.

Despite engaging evenly with Lu Lingxiao, or even holding an advantage, he relied entirely on the suppression of his cultivation realm.

But one-on-one, he wasn't a match for Lu Lingxiao.

Nonetheless, despite his feelings, he stirred his entire body's mana, taking advantage of the situation, as a ruler-shaped Magical Treasure fell like thunder, causing Lu Lingxiao to stagger back, blood surging to his throat.

Swallowing down the blood, he utilized a secret technique to ignite his essence, wielding the Golden Fire Vine Tree in his left hand, unleashing an earth-shattering blow against the False Core Elder, dominating immensely.

Lu Wangshu saw her brother in a precarious state, at risk of defeat at any moment, her Talisman Brush suddenly making a point, arranging Talismans before her eyes, intending to isolate surrounding cultivators.

But this commotion had already attracted more cultivators in the Secret Realm.

They saw the situation, observing Lu Lingxiao about to collapse, realizing that defeating Lu Wangshu would allow them to seize the Secret Realm Token, thus bypassing Lu Lingxiao and attacking Lu Wangshu.

"Hmph, do you think this lady is an herbivore?"

After entering the Secret Realm, in such high spirits, Lu Wangshu naturally didn't intend to conceal her strength, nor could she hide it.

Upon seeing myriad cultivators approach, the Profound Origin Bead in her Qi Ocean Core trembled madly, causing the Talismans around her to frantically decompose, imprisoning numerous cultivators.

"Not good, the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family's Talisman Formation!"

"No matter how strong the Talisman Formation is, it cannot possibly confine so many of us!"

"Break!"

These cultivators were extraordinary, and even though Lu Wangshu had laid down a Talisman Formation in advance, she was somewhat exhausted.

Yet in the next moment, her palm lightly tapped the sachet at her waist, then gently threw it, hands performing gestures.

"Whizz whizz whizz——"

Only to see these paper figures instantaneously transform into formidable warriors with vacant expressions, their entire beings engraved with dense, intricate runes.

"Talisman Soldiers!?"

Upon seeing these paper warrior figures, someone immediately exclaimed aloud in astonishment, their faces bewildered.

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 2091 - 692: Ling Zixiao Breaks Through to
Core Formation, Azure Phoenix True Monarch Gives
Birth to a Daughter! (Part 2) - Read Starting as a Son-in-
law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2091 - 692:**

Ling Zixiao Breaks Through to Core Formation, Azure Phoenix True Monarch Gives Birth to a Daughter! (Part 2)

Chapter 2091: Chapter 692: Ling Zixiao Breaks Through to Core Formation, Azure Phoenix True Monarch Gives Birth to a Daughter! (Part 2)

After spending some intimate time with Lu Miaoge, Lu Changsheng inquired about the situation at Lu Miaoyun's household.

With his return, the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] was placed in the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, enabling real-time sharing of intelligence between Immortal City and Bi Lake Mountain, proving very convenient.

Matters such as the Immortal City auction and transactions with Absolute Sword True Monarch, and Hong Lian have all been resolved and addressed.

"Have Qing Xuan and Qing Xuan sent any news back?"

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch had fled to another country; it would take at least twenty to thirty years before returning, so he continuously monitored the situation in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

If early turmoil appeared in the Immortal City, he would immediately bring his son back.

"With the lingering influence of Azure Phoenix True Monarch, unless the Heavenly Sword Sect initiates action against the Immortal City, there won't be any worries in the short term..."

"However, according to the information sent by Qing Xuan, several high-ranking individuals in the Immortal City have quietly disappeared, and many others have taken the opportunity to go out and experience or engage in closed-door cultivation."

Lu Miaoyun softly said.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but shake his head.

He had naturally heard about the early rumors concerning Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

He was aware that this True Monarch lacked loyal subordinates under his command, not without reason.

Reflecting on this, he suddenly recalled his old friend Li Feiyu, who once served as a Capital Commandant in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

It had been forty years since their encounter in Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

He did not possess Li Feiyu's Soul Lamp or Soul Plate, so he had no knowledge of his life or death.

However, as a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, unless choosing a life of retirement, the current cultivation environment was extremely dangerous...

And his old friend was never the type to accept defeat easily.

"Sigh..."

Lu Changsheng sighed softly. After spending a few days with his wife and concubines at home, he began his closed-door session to refine the [Heaven-replenishing Elixir].

...

At this moment, in the Southern Wilderness Central Domain.

In a vast, towering mountain range akin to an Azure Dragon coiled.

"Screech!"

With a ripple in the void, a luan bird with a turquoise and blue body, elegant and beautiful, dazzling like a dream, emerged from the emptiness. Under the sunlight, its feathers shone with a multicolored, crystalline sheen, stunningly magnificent.

A handsome young nobleman with exquisite features, distinctive and sharp lines, and a well-defined face was seated gracefully atop the bird.

Yet, from the graceful and elegant posture of this nobleman, it was obvious she was a noble young woman!

The green simurgh found a landing spot on a Spirit Vein, and the woman's brows suddenly furrowed.

"What's going on, haven't we shaken them off yet?"

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch frowned like a sharp blade and calculated with her fingers.

A moment later, her gaze shifted downwards to her flat abdomen, gently placing her hand upon it.

"Is it still because of this...."

After parting from Lu Changsheng, she realized that she was pregnant.

For such a legendary cultivator from Jiang Country, even she was astonished and surprised by the pregnancy.

After all, it was incredibly difficult at the Nascent Soul level.

Yet, through dual cultivation and healing with Yangming True Master, she became unexpectedly pregnant.

Considering a life had already formed, she couldn't bear the thought of ending it, and having broken through to Nascent Soul, it was time to find a successor to pass on her legacy. She decided to give birth to this child as her heir.

However, this unexpected pregnancy, influenced by the Dragon Phoenix Origin, endowed the fetus with extraordinary talent, perfectly inheriting her Heavenly Phoenix bloodline.

In such circumstances, her cultivation level and Heavenly Phoenix bloodline nourished the child, affecting her womb. She faintly sensed danger, choosing to continue her long retreat.

Despite crossing countless miles from Jiang Country to the current edge of the Southern Wilderness Central Domain, the looming crisis had not dissipated.

Through mystical calculation, Azure Phoenix True Monarch realized the crisis originated from the child within her womb.

Or, to be precise, if she wanted to deliver this child, she would need to remain pregnant for at least another three to five years, possibly longer.

During this period, her cultivation level and mana would continue to decline, leaving her in a weakened state and unable to fully obscure Heaven's Secrets, potentially uncovering a great calamity!

Having risen from humble beginnings to become a Nascent Soul True Monarch as a loose cultivator, she was not indecisive. After weighing the situation, she immediately made a decision.

Give birth prematurely!

If she continued, when the great calamity struck, both she and the child would be in grave danger!

After more than a year of pregnancy, the child was fully formed, but needed time to absorb its innate potential and digest the Dragon Phoenix Origin!

"Little Qing."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch looked at her spiritual pet, the Qing Luan, signaling it to stand guard while she delivered the baby prematurely.

"Yes, Master."

The luan bird, never questioning its master's decisions, spoke in a clear and melodious voice.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch nodded slightly and entered a mountain cave she had opened.

Three days later.

Within the cave echoed the clear, crying sound like a phoenix's call.

Azure Phoenix True Monarch, pale as paper with a forehead covered in fine sweat, weakly gazed at the infant in her arms.

Although the birth was premature and the child was innately deficient, it was still exquisitely carved and adorable.

"Sigh..."

The eyes of Azure Phoenix True Monarch, as brilliant as the stars, reflected a trace of helplessness and regret.

If given time, this child would perfectly inherit her Heavenly Phoenix bloodline and digest the Dragon Phoenix Origin, obtaining the power of Dragon Phoenix Nirvana, becoming the perfect heir of her legacy.

"But I, Mu Qinghuang, did not reach my current position solely relying on peerless talent."

Although Azure Phoenix True Monarch gave birth prematurely and suffered great loss of primordial energy, leaving her appearance weak, her sharply defined facial features remained resolute, devoid of any fragility.

Upon closer inspection, within the depths of her eyes lay a softer maternal radiance.

Gazing at the exquisitely sculpted baby in her arms, she spoke gently, "Que'er, if we continued, both you and I would face life-threatening danger. Although you haven't

perfectly inherited your mother's Heavenly Phoenix bloodline, your talent surpasses mine in my early years by a great deal."

Chapter 2092: Chapter 692: Ling Zixiao Breaks Through to Core Formation, Azure Phoenix True Monarch Gives Birth!

"When your mother overcomes this tribulation, I will take you back and make up for your innate deficiencies. But as the daughter of Mu Qinghuang, I hope you can rely on your own efforts to transform from Que to a Divine Phoenix!"

Although the child was born prematurely, Azure Phoenix True Monarch was not confident of her escape from danger and planned to find a place to foster her daughter.

Naming her 'Que' was in the hope that she could one day transform from Que to a Divine Phoenix, soaring through the heavens!

"Master, is this the baby?"

When Azure Phoenix True Monarch walked out of the cave holding her daughter, Que'er, a young girl with an adorable and lovely appearance, draped in a green feather robe, with delicate green eyebrows and a forehead adorned with blue feathers, descended barefoot.

She gazed at her little master with eyes as clear as green jade gemstones.

"Little Qing, take care of her for now."

Azure Phoenix True Monarch did not immediately send her daughter away but hurried to restore her physical state.

Although she chose to give birth prematurely, she did her best to help her daughter refine the Dragon Phoenix Origin, transforming it into future potential.

"Ah..."

The girl, upon hearing this, was like facing a formidable enemy, carefully holding the delicate and adorable infant, despite her innate shortcomings.

...

Bi Lake Mountain, Bailian Peak.

In the simple and spacious alchemy chamber, Lu Changsheng was fully focused on the purple-gold pill furnace before him, his hands making gesture incantations, controlling the heat.

Though possessing top-level Third Rank alchemy skills, he remained extremely cautious with his first attempt at refining the [Heaven-replenishing Elixir].

After all, this batch of elixirs was the highest quality he had ever refined, ranking at the top level of the Third Rank!

[Congratulations to the host for giving birth to two offspring with True Spirit Bloodline. A chance to draw a prize has been awarded!]

[Detected that the current spiritual body and bloodline effect of the host conflict. Do you wish to fuse them?]

Just then, a system prompt sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

Utterly absorbed in refining the pills, Lu Changsheng was suddenly startled, left in a daze.

Offspring with True Spirit Bloodline?

What on earth?

He had been laboring diligently outside for years, so where did these children come from?

He thought he misheard, assuming that perhaps a descendant of the Lu Family had a fortunate encounter, giving birth to a True Spirit Bloodline offspring.

But upon closer inspection, he confirmed he was not mistaken.

"What is going on?"

Lu Changsheng was bewildered, unable to comprehend the situation.

Sitting at home, and suddenly a child appears from the heavens?

"System!"

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, seeing the pill furnace was stable, and opened his system interface.

A moment later, a system interface appeared.

[Name: Mu Que]

[Life Span: 1/141]

[Talent: Third-Grade Spirit Root]

[Cultivation Level: None]

[Talent: Space (36%)]

"Mu Que, this is... the child of Azure Phoenix True Monarch and me?"

Lu Changsheng was stunned and bewildered, his expression dazed.

Instantly, he realized that during the dual cultivation healing with Azure Phoenix True Monarch, the latter had conceived his child.

"These women, they really are... "

Though delighted by having a child with Azure Phoenix True Monarch, thinking about how she didn't mention her pregnancy, he couldn't help but shake his head helplessly.

He hadn't sensed her pregnancy back then.

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator, Azure Phoenix True Monarch would definitely know she was pregnant!

Yet when they parted, she didn't say a word to him, the child's father.

Not to mention vying for custody rights, shouldn't he at least have the right to know?

Otherwise, he wouldn't be so dumbfounded.

"But this child only has a Third-Grade Spirit Root...."

While a Third-Grade Spirit Root isn't considered low anywhere,

it seems somewhat ordinary given that a child born from him and a Nascent Soul Cultivator like Azure Phoenix True Monarch only has a Third-Grade Spirit Root.

"However, possessing 'True Spirit Bloodline,' even a lesser spirit root is inconsequential."

During their dual cultivation healing, Lu Changsheng knew Azure Phoenix True Monarch possessed a Heavenly Phoenix Bloodline.

Just now, the system prompt indicated that the child had inherited the Heavenly Phoenix Bloodline, just like his daughter, Lu Baixi.

Currently refining pills, Lu Changsheng didn't rush to fuse his True Spirit Bloodline but continued to focus on the pill furnace.

Yet his thoughts couldn't help but drift to Azure Phoenix True Monarch, wondering about her current situation and when she planned to return.

Given her cultivation strength, he naturally needn't worry excessively, but with the bond of a child, he subconsciously concerned himself.

"To acknowledge this daughter in the future, I'll likely need to break through to Nascent Soul, at least?"

Recalling Azure Phoenix True Monarch's formidable nature, even while she sat atop him with a calm demeanor, unchanging, yet secretly pregnant, and then simply left, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but shake his head.

In the future, to acknowledge this child, he probably must possess the strength to conquer Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

However powerful Azure Phoenix True Monarch might be, Lu Changsheng believed that as long as he broke through to Nascent Soul, he could surpass her!

"Nascent Soul..."

Yet thinking about his lack of a suitable fourth-rank spirit land and Infant Transformation Elixir made Lu Changsheng silently sigh.

"However, having this child will make it easier to get close once I break through to Nascent Soul."

Under normal circumstances, even after breaking through to Nascent Soul, Lu Changsheng couldn't fathom how to approach a woman like Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Her disposition was so elusive... Lu Changsheng couldn't quite describe how to proceed.

But now, with a child as a bond and bridge, Lu Changsheng felt that opportunities had significantly increased.

"Mu Que... Que, why such a name?"

Previously battling side by side in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, Lu Changsheng had learned that Azure Phoenix True Monarch's name was Mu Qinghuang.

Such a bold name, yet she named her child [Que]...

Thoughts wandering sporadically, Lu Changsheng found it difficult to fully concentrate on refining pills.

Considering the importance of this batch of Heaven-replenishing Elixirs, Lu Changsheng resumed his cultivation technique, held his breath, and focused, even using Mount Sumeru Tree King to steady his mind in alchemy.

...

Half a month later.

In the alchemy chamber.

"Buzz—"

The earth fire blazed fiercely, with the purple-gold pill furnace flowing with radiant light. The sixty-three Golden Crow Divine Birds engraved on it vibrated, exuding medicinal aromas and spiritual energy.

Lu Changsheng's expression was serious as he cast incantations, controlling the heat.

Time steadily passed.

As the furnace gradually exuded spiritual mechanism and seven-colored radiance flowed, Lu Changsheng's eyes shone golden light beams, and he commanded, "Open!"

"Bang!"

The furnace lid erupted open, billowing steam rising, resembling Golden Crow Divine Birds soaring and chirping in unison.

Lu Changsheng swiftly cast several spells, sprinkled spiritual liquid, and lifted his palm to capture the Heaven-replenishing Elixirs from the furnace into his hand.

Three pills, with alternating light and shadow as if breathing, strands of flowing light and pervasive fragrance, appeared in his hand.

"Though three pills formed, they are merely standard elixirs and not top-grade or even high-quality."

Lu Changsheng sighed slightly.

The Heaven-replenishing Elixir was a rare recipe not included in his basic alchemy skills. This was his genuine first attempt.

Under such circumstances, successfully forming three pills was an exceptional performance, given the high-quality materials of this batch.

Otherwise, forming three pills would be challenging, with a high chance of producing substandard elixirs.

"But forming three pills is acceptable."

In fact, for any alchemist, forming three pills on the first attempt at the Heaven-replenishing Elixir would cause a sensation if spread.

Yet, accustomed to high-quality, top-grade elixirs, Lu Changsheng felt a slight deficiency in meaning.

With a gentle lift of his hand, the three Heaven-replenishing Elixirs fell into three White Jade Porcelain Vases, followed by a weary exhale of turbid breath as he stepped out of the alchemy chamber.

Refining such top-level elixirs demanded considerable mental energy.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2093 - 693: Seven-Aperture Exquisite, Soul-calling Beast! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to

Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2093 - 693: Seven-Aperture Exquisite, Soul-calling Beast!

Chapter 2093: Chapter 693: Seven-Aperture Exquisite, Soul-calling Beast!

Lu Family Mansion, Miaoyun Pavilion.

"Is this the legendary Heaven-replenishing Elixir?"

Lu Miaoyun curiously examined the elixir medicine before her.

Qu Zhenzhen had seen the Heaven-replenishing Elixir in her early years and knew her son Lu Quanzhen and daughter Lu Caizhen had taken this elixir medicine.

"Yes, this is the Heaven-replenishing Elixir. After consuming it, a Lower Grade Spiritual Root can be promoted to a Middle Grade; a Middle Grade Spiritual Root may have the chance to ascend to a Superior Grade Spiritual Root."

Lu Changsheng remarked with some sentiment.

It wasn't easy to gather all these Heaven-replenishing Elixirs.

Even though he can exchange directly with the Heavenly Sword Sect and high rank cultivators of Jiang Country through his status as the Master of Great Dream Immortal City, it is still not easy to continue gathering a batch of Heaven-replenishing Elixirs.

"Husband, how do you plan to distribute these three Heaven-replenishing Elixirs?"

Qu Zhenzhen knew these Heaven-replenishing Elixirs were refined for their family disciples.

"First, give one to Ruyi and Qingsong, and for the remaining one, we'll see later..."

Lu Changsheng spoke softly.

He had pondered over the distribution of the Heaven-replenishing Elixirs for a long time.

After all, there were too many children in the family in need of the Heaven-replenishing Elixir.

For example, his daughter Lu Wangshu and son Lu Qingxuan could use the Heaven-replenishing Elixir to further enhance their Superior Grade Spiritual Root and increase their chances of achieving Core Formation.

Dao companion Zhao Qingqing possesses a Low Grade Spiritual Body [Vegbody] but has only a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root. If she takes the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, her spiritual root could ascend to a Fourth Grade, possibly allowing her to achieve Core Formation.

Additionally, children like Lu Chensha, Lu Xinyang, Lu Qingyan, Lu Qingli, and Lu Qingzhu could all benefit from it.

In the end, he decided to prioritize giving it to children with Lower Grade Spiritual Roots.

For instance, his daughter Lu Ruyi, who has diligently worked for the family, only possesses an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root.

Even with many heavenly and earthly treasures to enhance and refine her meridians and physical body, her cultivation speed only matches that of a Middle Grade Spiritual Root, making it difficult to break through Foundation Establishment Late Stage.

Relying on a Second Rank Breakthrough Elixir to surpass Foundation Establishment Late Stage is essentially the limit.

If she consumes a Heaven-replenishing Elixir, her Lower Grade Spiritual Root can be raised to a Middle Grade Spiritual Root, possibly allowing her to aim for Core Formation or False Core in the future.

His son Lu Qingsong is in a similar situation.

Having worked hard for the family and made significant contributions, yet only possessing a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, and being the son of his wife Lu Miaohuan.

As for the remaining elixir, considering that many children in the family need it, he plans not to show favoritism and will set a requirement later, allowing the children to compete, prioritizing family contributions.

"Hmm~"

Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen responded softly without expressing any opinions.

After all, they also know that many people in the family could use the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, but with only three elixirs available, distributing them is difficult regardless.

...

After taking a few days to rest and relax, Lu Changsheng recalled the lottery and True Spirit Bloodline he acquired.

"System, integrate!"

Lu Changsheng slightly moved his thoughts, choosing to prioritize integrating the True Spirit Bloodline into his Chaos Body.

"Boom!"

Instantly, Lu Changsheng felt a fiery energy coursing through his limbs and bones.

Gradually, he understood the effects of this True Spirit Bloodline.

It resonates with spatial attributes, has fire attribute affinity, and... possesses strong regenerative abilities.

"How can the effects of this True Spirit Bloodline be so weak?"

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly.

Compared to a Spiritual Body, the effects of this True Spirit Bloodline are at most equivalent to an Intermediate Spirit Body.

But the effects of integrating his daughter Lu Baixi's True Spirit Bloodline in earlier years had nearly matched that of a Top Level Spiritual Body.

"Is it because Xiao Xi's bloodline is more concentrated?"

Lu Changsheng doesn't know much about True Spirit Bloodlines.

He only knows that both True Spirits and Demon Beasts emphasize bloodline concentration.

Just like Bai Ling.

Though possessing a True Spirit Bloodline, it cannot compare to his daughter Lu Baixi.

"But logically, the Heavenly Phoenix, such a top tier True Spirit, should have an extraordinary bloodline, right?"

Lu Changsheng felt the effects of this were not worthy of the renowned Heavenly Phoenix Bloodline.

However, on reflection, he thought perhaps his daughter's talent is average.

After all, the matter of childbirth is such that the higher the parents' cultivation level, the higher the talent of the offspring.

Yet it cannot guarantee that the offspring will necessarily be exceptionally gifted.

This daughter of his, having a Third-Grade Spiritual Root and a True Spirit Bloodline comparable to an Intermediate Spirit Body, is not bad regardless and could even be called a talent.

It's just that Lu Changsheng had too high expectations for the child of Azure Phoenix True Monarch's consort.

After all, she is his very first Nascent Soul Stage consort!

"Yet it's satisfactory; talent determines the starting point and with me as the father, and her mother, her future achievements won't be poor."

After all these years, Lu Changsheng has become more indifferent towards his children's talent.

Not as anxious and uncertain as he was in the early years.

Now, his only anticipation is when Azure Phoenix True Monarch will bring their daughter back.

"Or perhaps wait for my breakthrough to Nascent Soul, and then reach out to her."

Before their parting, Azure Phoenix True Monarch had given him a feather to contact her actively should he choose.

But due to the vast commotion caused by [Vast Sand Illusion Realm], Azure Phoenix True Monarch mentioned going out to avoid disaster. Without absolute strength, Lu Changsheng couldn't recklessly contact her.

"System, lottery."

Without overthinking, Lu Changsheng summoned his thoughts.

[Ding, congratulations to host for obtaining Seed of Law: Seven-orifice Exquisite!]

[Reward has been issued to system space; host can view at any time]

A diagram etched with a glimmering white jade pattern surfaced accompanied by a system notification sound.

"Seed of Law!?"

Lu Changsheng's heart suddenly leaped, his face showing a hint of joy.

It's known that among the many lotteries, the Seed of Law is one of the rewards he eagerly anticipates.

Whether it's his son Lu Qingshan's [Sword Charging Bull's Might], or his son Lu Lingxiao's [Son of Heaven Qi Observation], their effects are remarkable.

He didn't expect to win another Seed of Law today.

And to acquire it through an ordinary lottery draw.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2094 - 693: Seven Orifices Exquisite, Soul- calling Beast! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2094 - 693: Seven Orifices Exquisite, Soul-calling Beast!

Chapter 2094: Chapter 693: Seven Orifices Exquisite, Soul-calling Beast!

"Finally, luck is on my side again!"

Lu Changsheng looked pleased as he examined the effects of this Seed of Law.

[Seed of Law: Seven-orifice Exquisite]

[Grade: Fourth Rank]

[Description: The heart has seven orifices, the body possesses exquisiteness, revealing the sincerity of the world. With the Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart, one can communicate with all things in the world, unravel mysteries, and significantly enhance enlightenment!]

"Communication with all things in the world?"

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows and extracted the Seed of Law from the System Space.

Instantly, a faint red, heart-shaped light cluster appeared before him.

At the same time, detailed information about this Seed of Law flooded into his mind.

Like the previous two Seeds of Law, it has basic effects: enhancing talent, extending six consciousnesses, transforming temperament, improving appearance, and remedying deficiencies.

Furthermore, it significantly enhances enlightenment.

However, the prerequisite for enhancing enlightenment is to maintain a pure heart, free from distracting thoughts; otherwise, it may lead to deviation.

As for communication with all things, it is said that all things have spirit.

By merging with the [Seven-orifice Exquisite] Seed of Law, one can sense this spirituality and gain some information from it.

When facing Spiritual Beasts, plant spirits, Heavenly Spiritual Fire, and so on, one can even communicate.

Besides these advantages, the Seven-orifice Exquisite also has a downside.

Unlike [Sword Charging Bull's Might] and [Son of Heaven Qi Observation], which subtly influence temperament, merging with the [Seven-orifice Exquisite] gradually transforms the heart into a Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart.

Once the Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart is established, although it enhances the recipient's talent and aptitude, it simultaneously exudes an aura akin to a great elixir of heaven, becoming highly beneficial to all life and thus attracting and tempting Demon Beasts and plant spirits.

"Such a Seed of Law is indeed good, but every one of them has negative effects..."

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but shake his head.

Once merged with the [Seven-orifice Exquisite], it becomes akin to Tang Seng's Meat.

It's likely not only Demon Beasts but even some top cultivators will want to refine a Human Pill with it.

"Furthermore, to perfectly merge with this [Seven-orifice Exquisite], one must have few distracting thoughts, maintain a pure heart without evil thoughts."

Besides the Tang Seng's Meat side effect, Seven-orifice Exquisite also has preconditions.

If someone with too many evil thoughts tries to merge with this Seed of Law, it may even harm the body, leading to heart failure during the transformation into the Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart, resulting in deviation.

"It would be quite suitable for Xiao He..."

Lu Changsheng thought of his daughter with the purest heart.

Moreover, Xiao He never harbors jealousy or evil thoughts; she remains positive and possesses a pure heart.

Besides Xiao He, he also thought of his daughter Lu Qingzhu.

After refining the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, he really wanted to give the last one to this daughter.

However, with so many of his children needing the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, doing so would be too biased, and he had no time to go to Yue Country.

Giving this [Seven-orifice Exquisite] to Little Bamboo would also be very fitting.

However, merging with [Seven-orifice Exquisite] would make her akin to a humanoid divine medicine, very dangerous to walk outside, and his daughter Lu Qingzhu is often away.

"Ping'an is also quite suitable..."

Besides these, Lu Changsheng felt his son Lu Ping'an would also be suitable for this Seed of Law.

Compared to his daughters, Lu Ping'an still has self-defense abilities when traveling.

Even his wife Lu Miaoge would be quite suitable for this Seed of Law.

"Forget it, I'll think about it later."

Lu Changsheng pondered for a long time, realizing that many in his family would suit the [Seven-orifice Exquisite], decided to consider it later, and headed out to visit Qingyun Sect and spend time with Xiao Xiyue and Zhao Qingqing.

...

A few days later.

"Greetings, Changsheng True Master, the Sect Leader has invited you."

As Lu Changsheng exited Caiyun Peak, an apprentice approached, bowing respectfully.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng recognized this apprentice from beside the Qingyun Sect Leader, nodding slightly.

However, the Qingyun Sect Leader invited him not for any important matter but mainly out of concern, asking about progress on the Talisman Path.

If Lu Changsheng requires any Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, Elixirs, he could prioritize trading with Qingyun Sect.

"Please rest assured, Sect Leader."

Lu Changsheng understood that this was due to the display of Nascent Soul level strength in Great Dream Immortal City, causing his status as Deputy City Lord to rise.

Qingyun Sect also realized they couldn't restrict him, so they decided to offer more benefits and foster friendly relations.

"Daoist Changsheng is too modest; we are all family. If there's anything, you can always come to me."

Though the Qingyun Sect Leader had a positive attitude towards Lu Changsheng in the past, it was evident that it had now elevated to another level.

In response, Lu Changsheng didn't hold back, immediately inquiring about Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, Elixirs to enhance Spiritual Root talents.

He expressed that many of his children's talents were mediocre or even low, and as their father, he now had the capability to contribute his part.

He mentioned that he could accumulate two to three Third Rank Talismans each month and prioritize trading with Qingyun Sect.

"Daoist Changsheng is admirable."

The Qingyun Sect Leader remarked, seeing Lu Changsheng spend so much resources and effort for his wife's Core Formation breakthrough, and now collecting Elixirs for his children's talent improvement.

In the Cultivation World, people like Lu Changsheng are rare.

After all, Heavenly and Earthly Spiritual Materials for enhancing Spiritual Root talents are usually very costly with average practical value.

Especially since his family has many children with mediocre or low talents, which could hinder his own cultivation.

"It's just being a parent."

Lu Changsheng simply said softly, then took his leave.

...

"This person values relationships deeply, which is good for our Qingyun Sect."

Watching Lu Changsheng leave, the Qingyun Sect Leader stood with his hands behind his back, his expression calm and solemn.

Qingyun Sect's friendly attitude towards Lu Changsheng wasn't solely due to the connection with Great Dream Immortal City and Xiao Xiyue but also related to Lu Changsheng's personal conduct over the past century.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2095 - 693: Seven Apertures Exquisite, Soul-calling Beast!_3 - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2095 - 693: Seven Apertures Exquisite, Soul-calling Beast!_3

Chapter 2095: Chapter 693: Seven Apertures Exquisite, Soul-calling Beast!_3

In his early years, Lu Changsheng married into the Qingzhu Lu Family.

Although he established his own family, the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family, he always took care of Qingzhu Mountain.

He was always willing to help his friends and those who had helped him, lending a hand of support.

There was no need to say more about how he treated his wives, concubines, and children.

To fulfill the promise made to Xiao Xiyue, he attempted an early breakthrough to Core Formation, resulting in the formation of a Fifth Grade Core.

Later, during the reclamation war, he dedicated all his resources to exchange for Coagulation Crystal Elixir for his wife, Lu Miaoge.

Now, he spends his wealth on improving the capabilities of his children.

"Such a waste, it will be difficult to achieve the Great Dao."

The Qingyun Sect Leader gently shook his head.

However, upon reconsideration, nine out of ten cultivators find themselves at a dead end when breaking through to Core Formation.

Attempting to break through to Nascent Soul is extremely difficult, fraught with danger.

Even with endless effort and thought, it might all be in vain in the end.

As someone who has now achieved Core Formation and possesses unparalleled talent in the Talisman Path, spending all his time and energy on the family, the current situation of the Lu Family might allow them to become the foremost power in Jiang Country, lasting indefinitely, below the Four Great Immortal Sects.

"The path of the family is to sacrifice the self for the greater good."

As the Qingyun Sect Leader, he fully understood such behavior.

...

"Tsk... Having backing is indeed good."

As Lu Changsheng walked out of Qingyun Peak, he sighed inwardly.

Moreover, as his own backing, it would never collapse.

After staying at Hundred Herbs Peak for several more days, Lu Changsheng prepared to leave for Misty Rain Market and take a look at his daughter, Lu Ruyi, along with bringing her the Heaven-replenishing Elixir.

For one, the elixir is quite valuable.

On the other hand, he hadn't seen this daughter in a long time.

Three days later, Lu Ruyi sensed the storage bag token and immediately rushed out to welcome him.

From a distance, she saw a young man in a green robe, handsome and ethereal, with a tall and upright figure, a gentle smile at the corner of his mouth, looking at her.

"Father, why have you come?"

She immediately approached with joy and greeted him with clasped hands.

"It's been quite a while since I last saw you, so I came to check on you."

Time leaves no trace, yet the marks of age are evident.

Although Lu Ruyi was still heroic and valiant as she was years ago, with her long hair tied high and dressed in a green armor, her face now showed some traces of aging, seemingly older than Lu Changsheng, her father.

On one hand, she was only a Foundation Establishment cultivator, now over ninety years old, and was not practicing Nourishing Life Technique.

On the other hand, as the head of the Lu Family Commerce Association, she needed some authority and had not been using beauty-preserving elixirs consistently.

"Father, you are a Nascent Soul Immortal, now serving as Deputy City Lord in Great Dream Immortal City, naturally you have many affairs to attend to..."

Lu Ruyi felt a bit restrained, having not seen her father, who was a Nascent Soul Immortal, for a long time.

However, her father's gentle and jade-like eyes and demeanor made her instinctively relaxed, naturally feeling close, as she began to share her ordinary days and recent events with him, just like in the past.

Lu Changsheng listened quietly, occasionally nodding and asking about some details.

"Very good, this is a gift I prepared for you as a reward."

Lu Changsheng handed the Heaven-replenishing Elixir to his daughter, speaking warmly.

"Thank you, father."

Lu Ruyi knew that once her father offered a reward, he would not retract it, so she accepted without declining.

"Won't you take a look?"

Such a rare elixir, Lu Changsheng naturally wanted to watch his daughter consume it.

Hearing this, Lu Ruyi opened the porcelain bottle and saw the Heaven-replenishing Elixir inside, the size of a dragon eye, glistening with life-like energy, prompting her surprise as she said, "Father, what is this elixir?"

As the head of the Lu Family Commerce Association, she was knowledgeable and could tell that the elixir was extraordinary, yet she didn't recognize it.

"This is called the 'Heaven-replenishing Elixir', capable of compensating for Spiritual Root deficiencies, refining Innate Spirit Root, thereby enhancing its quality."

Lu Changsheng explained with a smile.

"Heaven-replenishing Elixir? Is this the legendary Heaven-replenishing Elixir!?"

Having only an eighth-grade Spiritual Root, Lu Ruyi naturally paid close attention to elixirs and treasures that could improve Spiritual Root talent.

Over the years, she utilized the commerce association to gather Heaven and Earth spiritual materials related to this.

However, elixirs that enhance Spiritual Root were extremely rare, far beyond the reach of anyone at the Foundation Establishment level.

The most renowned among them was the Heaven-replenishing Elixir!

But the value of the Heaven-replenishing Elixir was so rare, even more so than the [Coagulation Crystal Elixir], that not even a Nascent Soul Immortal could easily obtain it.

"Father, this... this is too precious, I... really can't accept it..."

Knowing the value of the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, Lu Ruyi struggled to suppress her excitement and tried returning the elixir to her father.

After all, selling herself, or even the entire Lu Family Commerce Association, wouldn't amount to the worth of this elixir.

"When a gift is given by an elder, it must not be declined. Since I've given this elixir to you, you should accept it."

"Your efforts over the years have not gone unnoticed by me. Taking this elixir would allow you to swiftly cultivate to the peak of Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer, break through to late Foundation Establishment on your own, with the potential to achieve Core Formation in the future."

Lu Ruyi was his first daughter with a Spiritual Root, and Lu Changsheng still vaguely remembered her as a newborn.

Thus, for this daughter, Lu Changsheng naturally showed a bit of extra regard.

"Core Formation..."

Despite her resolve, Lu Ruyi was stirred by her father's words, her heart now throbbing with longing.

After all, how many could resist the lure of Core Formation?

"Take it."

Seeing his daughter's conflicted expression, desiring yet reluctant, Lu Changsheng found it amusing and with a twirl of his fingers,

the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, shimmering, flew out from the porcelain bottle and directly into Lu Ruyi's mouth.

"Boom!"

The moment Lu Ruyi consumed the elixir, a profound and mysterious sensation immediately surged through her body.

Her Spiritual Root!

Her Spiritual Root was resonating!

An esoteric force was causing her Spiritual Root to resonate.

"Focus on refining it."

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 2096 - 693: Seven-orifice Exquisite, Soul-calling
Beast! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an
immortal Family Chapter 2096 - 693: Seven-orifice
Exquisite, Soul-calling Beast!**

Chapter 2096: Chapter 693: Seven-orifice Exquisite, Soul-calling Beast!

Lu Changsheng immediately reminded her, placing his palm on her back to help her consume the medicinal power of the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, trying not to waste even the slightest bit.

Several hours later, Lu Ruyi awoke from a dreamlike state, knowing in the depths of her soul that her Spiritual Root had significantly improved.

However, she could not say exactly how much it had improved.

"Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, a promising future for Core Formation."

Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter, who was still somewhat surprised, stunned, and even a bit pained, and spoke with a smile.

"Fourth Grade Spiritual Root!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Ruyi felt an indescribable joy and excitement surge within her heart.

Fourth Grade Spiritual Root!

Her Spiritual Root had been elevated to the Fourth Grade.

Having only an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, she had to put in multiple times the effort just to keep up with others in their cultivation.

But even so, she only experienced the gap between Spiritual Roots, something effort couldn't make up for.

Especially seeing her younger siblings' cultivation speed, she felt a sense of despair.

Many outsiders admired and respected her, amazed that with only a Lower Grade Spiritual Root, she could reach this point.

But she envied those cultivators with top-level talent even more.

Now, she finally was no longer a Lower Grade Spiritual Root, ranking as Fourth Grade!

"Thank you, Father!"

Lu Ruyi's eyes turned slightly red as she bowed in gratitude to her father.

If not for her father's care, assistance, and provision of the Foundation Establishment Elixir, no matter how hard she tried, she wouldn't have been able to break through Foundation Establishment.

So, because of this, she could always maintain a calm heart, knowing that despite her Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, she was superior to many cultivators.

But today, her father gave her the extremely rare Heaven-replenishing Elixir, leaving her feelings indescribable, unable to express her current emotions.

"It's just some material possessions, as long as they help you, that's all that matters."

Seeing his daughter overwhelmed with joy, Lu Changsheng said warmly.

After comforting his daughter, Lu Changsheng continued, "You don't need to worry too much about the family business now, focus more time and energy on cultivation."

Although there is hope to strive for Core Formation before the age of 150, it's naturally better to achieve it sooner rather than later; best not to wait too long.

After saying this, Lu Changsheng gave his daughter some Spirit Stones and Elixir Medicines, signaling her to cultivate well and not neglect Body Refinement, then quietly left.

...

When Lu Changsheng arrived at Misty Rain Market, he informed Yan Lan that he had successfully acquired a Third Rank Demon Core, and, if she was ready, she could proceed to Great Dream Immortal City to prepare for Core Formation.

Hearing this, Yan Lan's joy and excitement were no less than Lu Ruyi's.

She was so exhilarated that she couldn't express her gratitude, feeling somewhat apprehensive, worrying about the possibility of failing to form the Core.

After all, breaking through to the False Core using a Third Rank Demon Core is not guaranteed and carries a certain chance of failure.

In response, Lu Changsheng explained the process and his experience in forming the False Core to her.

Although he had never formed a False Core nor seen one formed, with Hong Lian as his encyclopedia and being the Honorary Elder of Qingyun Sect, he had access to their books, so he had a general understanding.

"Thank you, Husband!"

Yan Lan could only express her current joy and excitement through actions.

Yu Fei, being her sister, was genuinely happy for her and also expressed gratitude to Lu Changsheng.

Several days later, after Lu Changsheng had left, both sisters found themselves somewhat in a daze as if dreaming.

"If not for you, Feifei, back then..."

After a long while, Yan Lan slowly returned to her senses, speaking with a complex and emotional look.

If it hadn't been for her sister Yu Fei deciding to marry Lu Changsheng back then, she wouldn't have had such a relationship with him.

Without this connection, she wouldn't have had the chance to acquire a Third Rank Demon Core to attempt the False Core breakthrough in this life.

"So, how should I thank you, sister...."

Yu Fei embraced her sister and then softly murmured, "Sister, you won't despise me after becoming a False Core Immortal, will you...?"

"Mm...."

Though both became concubines of Lu Ancestor, the sisters still maintained deep affection for each other, occasionally helping each other.

...

Leaving Misty Rain Market, Lu Changsheng headed directly to Great Dream Immortal City.

[Congratulations to the host for having fifteen descendants breakthrough to Second Rank Body Refining, obtaining an Advanced Lottery opportunity!]

Several days later, a sudden system prompt sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

"Hmm?"

Although Lu Changsheng had instructed his talented children to focus on Magical Dual Cultivation as much as possible.

However, due to limited Magical Treasures, not everyone could practice the "Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art."

So he only provided more resources for body refinement and didn't pay much attention to it.

Unexpectedly, fifteen of his children had unknowingly broken through to the Second Rank of Body Refining.

"Later, we can dilute the Void Kun's flesh and blood and use it for medicinal baths for the children."

Lu Changsheng thought of the Void Kun in his Great Dream Immortal City and mused to himself.

He decided to hold a few luxurious medicinal baths for the Lu Family disciples when he had the time.

Or perhaps for this medicinal bath, his son Lu Ping'an could also stand in for him.

"System, draw!"

With the [Seven-orifice Exquisite] from a while back, Lu Changsheng suddenly became eager at the thought of the lottery, wondering if he would be lucky enough again to win a grand prize.

Instantly, an advanced lottery wheel appeared, spinning rapidly.

After a few breaths, the golden light gradually slowed, stopping at the 'Spiritual Pet Treasure' section.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Spiritual Pet: Soul-calling Beast!]

[The reward has been delivered to the system space, and the host can view it at any time]

Chapter 2097: Chapter 694: Punishment Beast, Qian Zhuyan Awakens!

"Spiritual pets, huh."

The spiritual pet cub from the primary level lottery hardly moves Lu Changsheng anymore.

But the spiritual pets from the advanced lottery, Lu Changsheng thinks are still quite good.

Whether it's the Mount Sumeru Tree King, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, or the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, they are all significantly useful to him and offer great assistance.

[Spiritual Pet: Soul-calling Beast]

[Level: Low-level True Spirit]

[Description: Primary Level Punishment Beast, Third Rank Late Stage strength, neither demon, nor magic, nor ghost, possesses punishment power, can capture souls and eat ghosts, restrains various ghosts and corpse demons; can also evolve itself through soul absorption, eating ghosts, essence, and corpse ghost evil energy]

"Punishment power? Restrains various ghost demons and corpse ghosts?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the introduction before him, slightly raising his eyebrow.

His Chaos Body's White Snake Bloodline Effect and Exorcism Golden Thunder somewhat restrain the effects of the Demon Path.

And now comes another soul-capturing, ghost-eating spiritual pet that restrains ghosts and broken corpses.

"Could it be that I'm destined to be a nemesis to the Demon Path in the future?"

Lu Changsheng speculated inwardly, thinking of the Heavenly Corpse Sect and Yiming Ghost Sect of the Three Great Demon Sects in the Jin Kingdom.

These two sects, one refines corpses, the other raises ghosts.

"Pity it came a bit late, if I had this Soul-calling Beast in my younger years, I wouldn't have feared the Heavenly Corpse Sect and Yiming Ghost Sect."

In his early years, Lu Changsheng couldn't match the Nascent Soul opponents from the two sects, but if he had a Third Rank Spirit Beast that restrains them, it would have been a great help.

But now, his strength has significantly increased, needing no help from the Soul-calling Beast to deal with them.

"Still, it's better than nothing, after all, it has Third Rank Late Stage combat strength."

Although he possesses Nascent Soul level combat strength, capable of killing a Nascent Soul with full power exerted.

But having a Third Rank Late Stage combat strength at home is still a huge improvement.

With a small movement of his thoughts, Lu Changsheng extracted the Soul-calling Beast from the System Space before him.

Instantly, a few inches long, golden-haired, unusually large-nosed, dark and lively-eyed little beast resembling a macaque appeared.

"Is this the Soul-calling Beast?"

In normal circumstances, Third Rank Demon Kings all have large shapes.

Often, one can judge the strength by the size of the demon beast.

But this Soul-calling Beast, being a Third Rank Late Stage Demon King, is only a few inches big, yet adorably cute, like a pet for show.

However, according to the detailed introduction compiled in his mind, Lu Changsheng knows this Soul-calling Beast also has a combat form.

It can transform into a fierce, sinister Punishment Beast, meeting demons with power, being a true nemesis of evil!

Additionally, in this state, the Soul-calling Beast can employ divine skills to punish and judge others' sins!

In the Cultivation World, interrogation is usually challenging.

After all, those who have succeeded in cultivation tend to have resolute Dao Hearts.

To pry open mouths through torture is extraordinarily difficult.

As for the Soul Searching Technique, first one must have a soul at a higher level than the opposite party.

Secondly, obtaining much vital information is difficult, leading often to the subject's soul disturbance, destruction, and becoming comatose.

While the Soul-calling Beast's Punishment Divine Ability can wield physical and spiritual torment, compelling the revelation.

If it's a higher level, it can suppress the prohibition effects on others during the confession process, astonishingly effective!

"Moreover, the Soul-calling Beast is different from other demon beasts, it can evolve and improve as long as it's provided with enough essence, corpse ghosts, and Yin Ming evil energy..."

Lu Changsheng squinted slightly, meditatively.

According to the system's introduction about the Soul-calling Beast, it is not a typical demon beast, rather a peculiar creature between demon, magic, and ghost.

Therefore its growth and advancement differ from conventional demon beasts.

Creatures like the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale, require time for digestion and growth despite ingesting many Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

But not the Soul-calling Beast.

Suppose it is provided adequate essence, Corpse King, Ghost King, it rapidly advances to a top-level third rank, breaks through to fourth rank, evolving, upgrading its grade non-stop.

"How about going to Yiming Ghost Sect for a harvest on Ming Sha?"

Previously targeted a few times in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, Yiming Ghost Sect and Ming Sha True Monarch have been added to Lu Changsheng's must-eliminate list.

Once sufficient strength is amassed, storm the gate of Yiming Ghost Sect.

Now looking at the Soul-calling Beast, Lu Changsheng recalls the Yin Soldier Ghost Kings formed by the Mountain Protection Array of Yiming Ghost Sect, and Ming Sha True Monarch's Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool.

If all these could be fed to the Soul-calling Beast, it might directly rise to fourth rank.

"Forget it, given the current situation, there's no need to attract further attention."

However, considering the disturbance in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm being quite significant, bringing numerous forces' attention, Lu Changsheng abandons this thought, preparing to hold back for now.

"Let's go."

Lu Changsheng glanced at the cute Soul-calling Beast in his hand, examined it briefly, then headed towards the Great Dream Marsh.

...

Half a month later, Lu Changsheng returned to the Great Dream Immortal City.

"Husband."

Hong Lian, upon seeing Lu Changsheng, asked about Ling Zixiao's Core Formation situation with concern.

Then she discussed the past half-year's situation in the Immortal City with him, handing over the Storage Bag from the Heavenly Sword Sect exchanging the Shadow Sect's cultivators.

Lu Changsheng took the Storage Bag and glanced at it, praising, "The Heavenly Sword Sect is truly generous."

"This counts as the first collaboration between the two houses, naturally the Heavenly Sword Sect will not be frugal, previously the Spirit Taming Sect brought a Beast Heart Pill, presumably after Heavenly Sword Sect's approval, proactively showing goodwill."

Hong Lian attired in a simple and elegant crimson robe, with a perfectly delicate visage, spoke smilingly.

"Oh?"

Though not as effective as the Three Elements Beast Heart Pill, the Beast Heart Pill still aids a Demon King's breakthrough, stabilizing mental spirit essence.

"Since they wish to show goodwill and initiate trade, we could also demonstrate some generosity in future exchanges."

Lu Changsheng remarked with a smile.

The Heavenly and Earthly Treasures he obtained previously from the Vast Sand Illusion Realm were all ill-gotten, needing a gradual trade process to exchange for necessary resources.

Chapter 2098: Chapter 694: Punishment Beast, 1,000 Zhuyan Awaken! (Part 2)

"Hmm~"

Hong Lian knows her husband's temperament.

As long as others do not provoke him, he treats people leniently and makes connections widely.

"By the way, husband, Qian Zhuyan is awake..."

Hong Lian poised and graceful, continued speaking to Lu Changsheng: "Regarding Qianzhu Sect, Ancient Puppet Sect's news, since it was long ago, Immortal City only gathered rough information..."

"In the early years in the Endless Wilderness, there was indeed a force called [Qianzhu Sect], because it defied the Supreme Sect, fought for Secret Treasure, got destroyed by Ancient Puppet Sect along with several other forces..."

"Currently, Ancient Puppet Sect has two Nascent Soul Cultivators stationed, both at Nascent Soul Early Stage..."

Hong Lian spoke softly.

"Two Nascent Soul Early Stage."

The strength of this Ancient Puppet Sect is about the same as Lu Changsheng speculated.

Or rather, in this region of Southern Wilderness Northern Domain, there is essentially no top-level power.

"Let's go meet Qian Zhuyan first."

The two arrived at a Cave Mansion, immediately seeing a puppet emanating a faint dark glow, adorned with intricate patterns, its body slightly fractured.

"Master..."

Seeing Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian arrive, the soul flame in the puppet's pupils burned, and it called out hoarsely.

With Hong Lian present, negotiating and restoring was naturally unnecessary for Lu Changsheng to personally manage.

"Rest assured, as long as you behave well, within a hundred years, I will help you advance to the Fourth Rank and assist in your revenge."

Lu Changsheng noticed that Qian Zhuyan in front was much calmer and more stable than before.

Quickly, both parties reached an agreement.

Qian Zhuyan will spend the upcoming time wholeheartedly assisting Lu Changsheng in crafting puppets, imparting her Puppet Skills and knowledge.

And Lu Changsheng must help her advance to the Fourth Rank within a hundred years and aid her in revenge.

After avenging, she will completely submit to Lu Changsheng.

Subsequently, Qian Zhuyan actively cooperated with Lu Changsheng, refining and controlling the core center of the puppet, imprinting Soul Seal.

However, Qian Zhuyan has autonomous consciousness, no need for Lu Changsheng to control.

Even when Lu Changsheng is not nearby, she can act autonomously.

...

"Can you repair your own body?"

Lu Changsheng noticed some damage on Qian Zhuyan's body and inquired.

Though his Puppet Skills were only at Second Rank.

As a Third Rank Top Level Refiner, possessing "Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique", he could still attempt repairs.

"Yes, but requires materials and time."

Qian Zhuyan spoke hoarsely.

"I currently have some materials in hand, see if any are useful, or which can extend your consciousness duration."

Qian Zhuyan's only flaw was her inability to stay awake for long periods.

She needed to sleep to avoid being eroded by Puppet Spirit.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng considered upgrading her to improve this aspect.

"Thank you, Master..."

Seeing Lu Changsheng with a pile of Fourth Rank Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, the soul flame in Qian Zhuyan's eyes flickered.

Realizing the Master before her was more extraordinary than she imagined.

During the subsequent puppet shell repair, Lu Changsheng provided numerous suggestions based on his refining experience.

Qian Zhuyan was pleasantly surprised to learn that Lu Changsheng was a Third Rank Top Level Refiner.

After all, the art of Refiner and Puppet shared many similarities.

With Lu Changsheng's refining help, it greatly benefited her puppet's quality enhancement, advancing to Fourth Rank.

Half a month later, half of her Puppet Spirit Soul began invading, affecting normal Soul Consciousness like a Ghost Cultivator.

"So this is Puppet Spirit erosion?"

Through Taiyi Divine Soul, Lu Changsheng sensed this ghost path negative emotion.

His golden little figure between his brows sparkled, attempting to operate the "Six Desires Heart Demon Technique", using the Soul Seal between them as a medium, then transform this ghost path negative emotion into Resources, cultivating the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique.

Following this, a miraculous scene appeared.

The ghost path aura and negative emotion generated by Qian Zhuyan's Puppet Spirit Soul were directly refined by Lu Changsheng's Taiyi Divine Soul.

"Can it be like this?"

The Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, cultivating one's Divine Sense through the seven emotions and six desires.

Due to cultivation being quite troublesome, when Lu Changsheng constructed [Fenyan Qi Refining Tower] early on, he spent some time cultivating, then set it aside.

Never expected that using the Soul Seal between them as a medium, he could directly refine the negative emotions formed by her Puppet Spirit.

"Does this mean, I can cultivate the "Six Desires Heart Demon Technique" through the negative emotions generated by her Puppet Spirit Soul?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the Dark Armor Puppet in front, pondering.

"This..."

Not only Lu Changsheng, but even Qian Zhuyan herself was confused, not knowing what happened.

Suddenly, the obsessions, hatred, and evil thoughts formed by her Puppet Spirit Soul disappeared entirely.

"Master?"

Her soul flame burned, confusedly looking at Lu Changsheng.

"If these negative emotions are dissipated, can you stay awake longer?"

Lu Changsheng did not explain, instead, he inquired.

"Yes, Master, if there's no Puppet Spirit influence, my soul merely needs to endure the erosion of yin turbid aura, greatly increasing consciousness duration."

"If Soul Nourishing Wood is added to the puppet's brain components, this duration can be extended further."

Qian Zhuyan's hoarse voice carried a few hints of joy.

If she can have more consciousness duration, she can better showcase her value, assist Lu Changsheng in crafting puppets, and upgrade herself to Fourth Rank Puppet using his materials.

Once upgraded to Fourth Rank Puppet, avenging is hopeful.

"Alright, I'll find a way to see if it can be solved."

Although Lu Changsheng can temporarily resolve her situation using Taiyi Divine Soul and "Six Desires Heart Demon Technique".

However, this treats the symptoms but not the cause.

Nonetheless, this resolution method gave Lu Changsheng some inspiration.

Chapter 2099: Chapter 694: Punishment Beast, 1,000 Zhuyan Awaken!_3

Think about studying the situation of the latter's Puppet Spirit Soul properly, and then figure out a solution.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng seemed to have thought of something, his mind stirred, he raised his palm lightly, and the Soul-calling Beast from the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt appeared.

"Chi chi chi..."

As soon as the Tihun appeared, its eerily black eyes with a strange yellow gleam immediately looked at Qian Zhuyan, with a longing look in its pupils.

Qian Zhuyan inside the Dark Armor Puppet suddenly stiffened, as if encountering some great terror.

Especially since his Puppet Spirit-like soul made him seem like facing a natural enemy, making his soul instinctively tremble.

"Tihun, do you have a solution?"

The Soul-calling Beast restrains all sorts of ghosts and corpse demons, maybe it has a way to solve Qian Zhuyan's situation.

The monkey-like Tihun jumped from Lu Changsheng's hand to Qian Zhuyan's shoulder, sniffed with its large nostrils, and then told Lu Changsheng that it could eat the other's ghost spirit-like soul.

"???"

Qian Zhuyan was able to perfectly control this puppet because of the transformation of his soul into a Puppet Spirit.

If eaten by the Tihun, not only would his soul be severely wounded, but he would also lose control over the puppet.

"Forget it, it's none of your business now."

Lu Changsheng signaled the Tihun to return, planning to study it later.

However, with the appearance of the Tihun, Qian Zhuyan felt even more fear and dread towards Lu Changsheng before his eyes.

...

Five days later, Lu Changsheng completed the body repair for Qian Zhuyan and also refined the obtained Soul Nourishing Wood, Soul Crystal, and Star Shining Stone into her body to extend her consciousness time.

As for upgrading and improving the quality of the puppet, it would take a lot of time, and he still had other matters at hand.

After handing the puppet crafting materials to Qian Zhuyan, indicating that she could directly look for Hong Lian if anything came up, Lu Changsheng went to accompany his wives, concubines, and children.

"Lu Lang..."

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng finished with his tasks, Meng Xiaochan immediately spoke to him about their daughter Lu Mengchan's Foundation Establishment.

After years of cultivation, Lu Mengchan's cultivation level had reached its peak and could break through to Foundation Establishment at any time, gathering a Perfect Foundation Base.

In Meng Xiaochan's view, Foundation Establishment was the first realm of Cultivation, the beginning of the Great Dao, crucial and must be done perfectly.

Even though in her view, her daughter's foundation was already incredibly strong, far surpassing her own in her early years, she still waited for Lu Changsheng to finish his work and take a look.

After all, she knew that whether in terms of vision or understanding of the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture," she was far inferior to Lu Changsheng.

"Tsk, it's already pretty good."

Lu Changsheng held his daughter Lu Mengchan's wrist, Yin Yang Magic Power entering her body.

With the Calamitous Poison Body, having cultivated the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture," and consuming myriad Heavenly and Earthly Treasures compatible with the Calamitous Poison Body, his daughter Lu Mengchan's Spiritual Power was even more profound than his was during the Qi Refinement Realm.

If not for relying on Xiao Xiyue's Taiyin Moonlight, the Great Sun Essence of the Golden Crow Elixir, and Yun Wanshang's Spirit-nurturing Energy to upgrade his Dao Foundation to the Yin Yang Five Elements Dao Foundation.

And also through Ling Zixiao's Dragon Roar Physique, Nangong Mili's Taiyin Jade Liquid, and many other Spiritual Bodies, his Dao Foundation couldn't have been elevated to this level.

"Later, I'll escort Mengmeng to break through to Foundation Establishment."

Given his daughter's talent and wife Meng Xiaochan's concern, Lu Changsheng also planned to personally protect her, using the Yin-Yang Source to help his daughter establish her foundation.

If not for the family having limited Five Elements Spirit Fruit, and the Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew being used on the Xuanwood Vine all these years, Lu Changsheng would have even wanted to give his daughter a Five Elements Spirit Fruit to see how far her Dao Foundation could be enhanced.

"Thank you, Lu Lang."

Meng Xiaochan heard that Lu Changsheng would personally escort their daughter's breakthrough and immediately said joyfully, her eyebrows filled with delight.

"Thank you, Daddy."

Lu Mengchan also said crisply, her delicate and exquisite face carrying a charmingly pitiful obedient expression, eliciting affection.

"Hahaha, what's there to thank for this."

Lu Changsheng laughed, pinching the fair delicate faces of his wife and daughter, and said smilingly.

Then he checked his Storage Ring to see if there were any Heavenly and Earthly Treasures or Elixirs that could aid his daughter.

But at his level, there were basically no Heavenly and Earthly Treasures beneficial for Qi Refinement or Foundation Establishment.

Moreover, ordinary Heavenly and Earthly Treasures would be useless for his daughter and might even affect the purity of her Dao Foundation.

Chapter 2100: Chapter 695

A few days later.

Lu Changsheng, having spent time with his wives and concubines, said to his daughter Lu Wangshu: "Your mother Miaoge will go to Jiuxiao Immortal City, if you want to go out for a walk, you can go with her."

"If you don't want to go, I've found a puppet teacher for you."

Initially, he planned to visit the Li Family with the Li sisters after the ban on wasteland warfare was lifted, to resolve past grievances.

However, in recent years, there had been too many things to handle. Besides cultivating the Brahman Demon True Body, reforging magical treasures, and refining divine skills, he also needed to make a trip to the Five Poisons Cult in Jin Kingdom.

He truly didn't have the time to visit the Great Cliff Mountain Li Family with the Li sisters.

Mainly, using the identity of Changsheng True Master to go over there in public made it inconvenient to use the speed of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, consuming a lot of time.

So he planned for his wife Lu Miaoge to go on his behalf with the two women.

"Jiuxiao Immortal City? What is mother going to do in Jiuxiao Immortal City?"

Lu Wangshu asked somewhat surprised.

"In the early years, your Aunt Xingruo..."

Lu Changsheng explained the situation in general to his daughter.

"Dad, why don't you wait a bit longer? That way, nearly all the older generation of the Li Family will have passed away, and grievances will dissipate."

Lu Wangshu felt a bit speechless about her father's efficiency.

Seeing her father was about to hammer her, she immediately said with a bright smile: "Little Li and the others will be going together, right? Just as well, I haven't been to Jiuxiao Immortal City yet, so I'll go have a look."

If her mother and aunt encountered any inconvenient matters, she could step in as the younger generation to handle them.

After speaking, she looked at her father with crystal clear eyes full of suspicion: "By the way, dad, what's this about the puppet teacher you mentioned?"

In her heart, she sneered, thinking perhaps her father fancied some female cultivator skilled in puppetry, or that person needed a smart disciple, and then her father would send her, the clever one, to be an assistant?

"What on earth are you thinking all the time."

Although Lu Changsheng didn't exactly know what was on his daughter's mind, he could guess a bit. He knocked on her head lightly and said: "While I was in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, I acquired a puppet, and this puppet is a genius of the puppet path...."

"You are currently hindered in the Talisman Path due to your cultivation level, making it difficult to progress; mainly you need to comprehend the spiritual patterns, so I found a teacher for you to fulfill your hobby."

Lu Changsheng said in a slightly irritable tone.

"Transforming into a puppet, controlling twelve puppets, resisting a Nascent Soul through battle formations?"

Lu Wangshu was shocked by her father's words, her red lips slightly parted.

What a skill indeed!

If she possessed such a level in puppetry, combined the talisman formations, dao soldiers, and puppets perfectly, with her father's familial support, she could even directly destroy a Nascent Soul Immortal.

"Hmm, if you are interested, you can study it well."

In early years, Lu Changsheng didn't want his daughter to learn too much, believing it scattered time and energy.

But over the years, she remained interested in puppets.

Now with someone like Qian Zhuyan, a puppet master, spending some time on this was worth it.

Besides, Lu Wangshu was also preparing for Core Formation, and this cross-disciplinary approach might be beneficial to her.

"Thank you, dad."

Lu Wangshu replied happily, thinking about how to show her capability to win a Third Rank puppet.

She had multiple Second Rank top-level puppets, and even two quasi-Third Rank puppets, but hadn't had a true Third Rank puppet yet.

Now with a Third Rank puppet master at home, as long as her father nodded happily, securing a Third Rank lower-grade puppet was just a matter of asking.

"Studying well is the greatest gratitude you can give to your father."

Lu Changsheng said in a half-jesting tone.

...

Immediately after, Lu Changsheng took his daughter Lu Wangshu to see Qian Zhuyan.

Indicating to the latter to impart her puppet inheritance, and puppet battle formations to Lu Wangshu.

As for puppet principles and making puppets, those were long-term tasks, not something to be mastered quickly. Lu Changsheng didn't plan on his daughter wasting time on those.

It's better to wait until Qian Zhuyan's situation stabilizes and then send her to teach at White Tiger Mountain.

Following this, Lu Changsheng called his son Lu Qingsong over.

"Father, did you call for me?"

Lu Qingsong quickly stepped into the hall, seeing Lu Changsheng in a green robe, hands behind his back, and immediately cupped his hands in salute.

"You're here, how have things been lately, are you adapting well?"

Lu Changsheng turned to look at his son and asked.

Among the many children at home, Lu Qingsong was the most standard, or to say, ordinary and mediocre.

With a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, his abilities could only be considered slightly above average.

From handling early family affairs to overseeing White Tiger Mountain, then coming to Great Dream Marsh to manage Dragon Fish Island, now serving as a steward in Immortal City.

He hadn't made any outstanding achievements, nor committed any errors, got married early, took wives and concubines, and expanded the family, having five sons and four daughters.

Just not very lucky, four of the children had spiritual roots, but their talents were all average.

"To answer father..."

Lu Qingsong, being traditional and long responsible for family affairs, appeared very respectful and formal in front of Lu Changsheng, like most of the family descendants.

He wasn't as relaxed and informal as Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingqi, or Lu Wangshu.

Through Lu Qingsong's words, Lu Changsheng understood that this son had placed most of his focus on family affairs, somewhat giving up on cultivation.

However, observing his cultivation at the Third Level of Foundation Establishment, one could see a hint of resignation.

This was quite normal.

Lu Qingsong was merely Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, even with effort, at best he could rely on slow, steady progress or use a Breakthrough Elixir to reach the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, but further advancement would be difficult.

Unless he chooses to leave the family to venture outside and seek opportunities.

"Not bad, but still, don't neglect cultivation in daily life."

Lu Changsheng said softly, and as he spoke, a porcelain bottle appeared in his hand: "During this journey, I acquired a Heaven-replenishing Elixir, which can refine Innate Spiritual Roots and enhance their grade. Once you consume it, your future cultivation can be twice as effective."