

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2151 - 712: The First 4th-Rank Spiritual Pet! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2151 - 712: The First 4th-Rank Spiritual Pet!

Chapter 2151: Chapter 712: The First 4th-Rank Spiritual Pet!

The maelstrom on the surface of the Great Dream Marsh Sea gathers spiritual energy from all directions.

Not only that, even the gray mist lingering above the Great Dream Marsh is swept away by these vortexes.

As the vortex grows larger, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale in the depths of the Sea Eye shines like a ghostly sun, radiating dazzling light that makes the seawater dark and profound.

Even without using his divine skills, Lu Changsheng can see the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale coiled around the Sea Eye, striving for a breakthrough to a Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King!

"True Spirit Bloodline..."

Hong Lian's beautiful eyes sparkle, her pupils igniting twin crimson flames, as if a Vermilion Bird Divine Bird is soaring, observing the events before her.

She has seen Third Rank Demon Kings advancing to the Fourth Rank before.

But the commotion caused by the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale is truly enormous.

"Zizi—"

From within Lu Changsheng's sleeve, the Soul-calling Beast awoke from its slumber, poking out its little head to gaze into the depths of the ocean.

However, it felt an aversion to this maritime environment, preferring the surroundings of the Myriad Demon Abyss.

Lu Changsheng patted the Soul-calling Beast's fluffy little head, signaling it to remain quiet, promising to call on it if needed.

It must be said, the Soul-calling Beast is easy to care for.

After two years of sleep and digestion, it has grown to the Third Rank Top Level.

Once it finishes digesting the Fourth Rank Demonized Lizard's Beast Pill, it can reach Quasi-Fourth Rank, preparing to advance to a Fourth Level Transformed Demon King!

"Hmm?"

Hong Lian noticed the Soul-calling Beast in Lu Changsheng's hand and instinctively scrutinized it.

Its adorable appearance lacks any intimidating qi mechanism, resembling a macaque simply trying to be cute.

Yet in her past life, as a Nascent Soul True Lord and Fourth Rank Beast Tamer, she instantly recognized the complexity of this little beast.

Moreover, knowing Lu Changsheng, if this small beast had no purpose, he wouldn't have brought it along; it would more likely be a spiritual pet for his children to play with at home.

...

"Whoosh... whoosh..."

As time passes, the anomaly of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale becomes increasingly astonishing.

Surrounding tides of spiritual energy, seawater vortexes gradually expand to hundreds, then thousands of miles.

Creatures like fish and shrimp demon beasts either flee or get sucked into the huge mouth of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, turning into resources.

So far, no demon king has dared to approach to interfere.

Several days later, tribulation aura begins to gather above the Great Dream Marsh, as dark clouds assemble.

"Once the inner core of a demon beast advances to the Fourth Rank, it attracts Heavenly Tribulation!"

Lu Changsheng gazes at the gradually forming tribulation clouds in the heavenly dome, realizing that the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's breakthrough is going smoothly.

These tribulation clouds come from the rules of the Great Dao.

They can be used to assess the breakthrough and advancement of a demon king.

If the dark clouds gather smoothly and the tribulation aura surges, it indicates a successful breakthrough.

If the clouds stall or dissipate, it suggests the demon king lacks strength and might fail.

Half a month later.

The tribulation clouds over the heavenly dome look like a black giant beast coiled in the sky, gathering from all directions, layered to completely cover the sky, blocking out any sunlight.

Within the dark clouds, bolts of lightning dance like silver serpents, weaving through the clouds with resounding booms, as if intending to tear apart the sky and earth.

Even Lu Changsheng, Hong Lian, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and the Soul-calling Beast feel an intangible pressure from the grand celestial phenomenon.

Although advancing to a True Spirit Bloodline greatly enhances the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's potential, the power of the heavenly tribulation increases accordingly!

"Roar!!!"

At the moment the tribulation clouds fully form, a deep and prolonged roar echoes from deep within the Sea Eye of the Great Dream Marsh.

Hundreds of sea vortexes merge into a giant whirlpool, shaking violently, forming wave upon wave of tides.

These tides crash outward like mountains in a landslide, stacking up, colliding, and splashing hundred-foot-high sprays.

Where the waves reach, reefs and demon beasts are crushed, engulfed, and turned to ashes.

And in the depths of the Sea Eye vortex, the mountain-sized Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale gradually reveals itself, enveloped in a dark black luster, surrounded by draconic demon evil energy, its aura surging fiercely.

"Buzz!"

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale glances at the heavenly tribulation clouds, lets out a low roar, and spits out a profound, dark, deep Essence Soul Pill interwoven with dark gold and azure patterns.

This is its proof of ascending to the Fourth Rank!

The Fourth Rank Demon Pill emanates a boundless abyss-like qi mechanism, intertwining with vast demon qi and nature's spiritual energy throughout the boundless sea.

Vortices of stormy winds arise out of nowhere, like black pillars connecting heaven and earth, surging tumultuously from the seabed straight to the clouds, ceaselessly sweeping.

At this moment, the life level of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale also breaks the shackles of Quasi-Fourth Rank, completing a fundamental leap, stepping into the Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King, with its essence, qi, and spirit boiling and rapidly ascending.

"Good! Good! Good!"

Lu Changsheng can feel that the qi mechanism of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale is comparable to the Void Kun of the past.

Once it overcomes the Transformation Heavenly Tribulation successfully, with its essence, qi, and spirit fully leaping, it will surpass the Void Kun and Deep Sea Demon Whale King, becoming the absolute overlord of the Great Dream Marsh!

At that time, the boundless Great Dream Marsh will be under his command.

Even if the Heavenly Sword Sect and Xuanjian True Monarch come, he will be utterly fearless!

In that instant, a surge of grandeur and anticipation rose up in Lu Changsheng's heart.

He felt that the effort spent over the years for the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale was not in vain.

"Zzz!!!"

The heavenly dome's wildly dancing purple lightning tribulation now reaches its zenith, with countless tribulation auras enveloping the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

"So this is the Transformation Heavenly Tribulation..."

Lu Changsheng saw that the heavenly tribulation before him is far more terrifying than his own Fourth Rank tribulation.

Chapter 2152: Chapter 712: The First Tier-4 Spiritual Pet! (Part 2)

On one hand, influenced by the bloodline of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

On the other hand, the Demonic Tribulation of demon beasts is weaker than that of Human Clan cultivators, so the Heavenly Lightning Tribulation is more fierce.

However, this is a racial difference, which has both advantages and disadvantages.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale eyed the heavenly tribulation, its dragon horns towering, engulfed the Fourth Rank Demon Pill into its belly, and its broad and thick fins slapped the seawater on both sides, causing tornado hurricanes to swirl around it, blending with its Qi Mechanism.

"Boom!"

The first streak of heavenly lightning descended, transforming into dozens of massive purple thunder pythons.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's dark black scales, shimmering with a dark golden luster, directly resisted it, but many of the surrounding tornado hurricanes shattered.

Before long, the second lightning tribulation fell, as vast as a sea of thunder, illuminating the sky and earth brilliantly, exceptionally fierce.

Lu Changsheng, along with Hong Lian and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, retreated slightly.

Though such a heavenly tribulation couldn't harm him, Hong Lian, who was at Core Formation Seventh Layer, needed to expend mana to dissipate the residual Qi Mechanism.

Moreover, according to his and Hong Lian's judgment, there's a high possibility that Demon Kings might attack during this process, coveting the flesh and demon pill of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, so it's crucial to maintain the state as much as possible.

"Boom Boom Boom!"

The third heavenly tribulation descended with a deafening roar, not only intending to pulverize everything in heaven and earth but also shattering one's soul, connected to the universe, immensely vast.

The azure blue and deep light membrane on the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's body shattered from the bombardment, and its endless dark black scales appeared charred and damaged, with blood flowing.

Though not severely injured, it heeded Lu Changsheng's advice to start refining the [Devil Muscle Blood Generation Pill] in its stomach chamber, preparing for the fourth heavenly tribulation.

The fourth heavenly tribulation was even fiercer, with lightning as turbulent as tides, almost submerging the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

Even in the Great Dream Marsh, using the boundless sea water to dissolve this heavenly tribulation power, it was still skinned, battered, with many parts charred black, blood flowing, staining the sea.

Despite being heavily injured, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's demonic aura soared into the sky, its Qi and blood rolling strong, not showing any signs of defeat, continuing to hold its head high, resisting fiercely.

Its two impressive dragon horns were like two sharp swords, flowing with dark golden luster, releasing a terrifying Qi Mechanism capable of overturning rivers and seas.

"Truly worthy of a True Spirit Level Bloodline Demon Beast, to resist head-on....."

Hong Lian's attention was entirely on the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, taking this opportunity to understand the situation of True Spirit Level Bloodline Demon Beasts.

Although demon beasts have strong bodies, the power of the Heart Tribulation is weaker than that of human cultivators.

Yet for heavenly tribulations, the death rate of demon beasts is much higher than for human cultivators.

Demon Kings with higher spiritual intelligence, in order to reach Fourth Rank, will instinctively seek various Tribulation Transcending Treasures to increase the probability of surviving the tribulation.

So like the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, relying on its physical body and the Great Dream Marsh, to resist four heavenly tribulations head-on and still stand tall, is extremely impressive.

After all, crossing tribulation is an enduring battle.

If severely injured before, weakening the will, the subsequent lightning tribulations and heart tribulations will become exponentially dangerous.

Another wave of thunder tides descended, fiery as warhorses in battle, numerous wild pythons lashed the vast body of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, with dark golden blood constantly splattering out.

As strong as the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, it was impossible to resist the entire heavenly tribulation unscathed.

"Stop resisting head-on."

Lu Changsheng communicated to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, suggesting it use magical treasures.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale opened its massive mouth, and a purple-black two-colored treasure umbrella spiraled above its head.

Though the [Thunder Transformation Umbrella] expanded to several zhang in the wind, it still seemed a bit out of place above the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's head, like a bamboo dragonfly.

The sixth heavenly tribulation crashed down.

Though there's the Thunder Transformation Umbrella, it's just a Superior Grade Treasure, with limited effect, barely adequate.

"For the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's heavenly tribulation, a Third Rank Superior Grade isn't nearly enough, at least a quasi-Fourth Rank Thunder Transformation Umbrella is needed to have some effect."

Seeing the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's physically battered and tragic state, Lu Changsheng had a rough understanding of the effectiveness of this Tribulation Transcending Treasure.

If he were to attempt reaching the Heavenly Nascent Soul, he must refine a quasi-Fourth Rank Thunder Transformation Umbrella!

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale refined another [Devil Muscle Blood Generation Pill] and [Beast Spirit Bone Melt Pill], its body recovering at a visible rate, glistening brightly, bearing the Thunder Transformation Umbrella, its dragon horns bursting with a compelling luster, resisting the seventh heavenly tribulation.

"Hmm!?"

At this moment, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror next to Lu Changsheng suddenly trembled slightly.

Demon King!

The Qi Mechanism of a Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King!

Demon beasts with True Spirit Level bloodlines like the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, once their blood flows into the ocean, are incredibly enticing to any demon beast!

But the terrifying might of the Fourth Rank Transformation Heavenly Tribulation makes ordinary demon beasts dare not approach.

Even if they did, they would turn to dust under the residual force.

Only quasi-Fourth Rank and above Demon Kings dared to approach, risking great danger, wanting to devour the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale!

"Golden Peng, go take a look."

Though currently only sensing the Qi Mechanism of one Demon King, it's unclear if others might arrive soon, avoiding being lured away, so Lu Changsheng indicated to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to check it out.

It had advanced to Third Rank Top Level, and even if it couldn't defeat a Fourth Rank Demon King, it could retreat at the first sign of danger.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng responded, rushing toward the direction of the Fourth Rank Demon King.

Moments later, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror sensed another faint presence from the direction of the Starry Sky Sea.

This was a quasi-Fourth Rank Demon King with dormant divine skills, instinctively yearning to reach Fourth Rank through the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's flesh and demon pill!

"Not only is crossing tribulation dangerous for cultivators, which requires being on guard against interruptions, but even for demon beasts crossing tribulation, they have to guard against the dangers during and after the process."

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Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly, knowing that this situation was related to the enticing flesh and blood of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

For a typical Fourth Rank Demon King, maybe not so many Demon Kings would come.

These Demon Kings did not act rashly, quietly waiting for the moment the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale completed its tribulation.

After all, the tribulation aura was swirling here, and if one rushed in, being wrapped in the tribulation aura might provoke a retaliatory Heavenly Tribulation.

“Boom boom boom!!!”

The eighth Heavenly Tribulation descended, endless thunder light pierced through heaven and earth, shattering the body and scale armor of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

The Thunder Transformation Umbrella, a Tribulation Crossing Treasure, exploded instantly under the Heavenly Tribulation, turning into dust.

Yet, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale endured, though its body was ruined and bloodied, revealing many dark-golden bones.

At this time, the medicinal power of the Snake Marrow Bone-shedding Pill, Devil Muscle Blood Generation Pill, and Beast Spirit Bone Melt Pill inside it was being released crazily, making its bones glitter, and its wounds quickly healed.

The demonic power scattered by the Heavenly Tribulation re-formed into a dark armor, covering its massive shape, looking proudly towards the heavenly dome.

Finally, the ninth Heavenly Tribulation descended.

The body of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale was pierced through more than half, miserably sinking into the depths of the Great Dream Marsh.

“Hoo hoo hoo——”

The wild wind swept the heavens and the earth; within the black beast-like clouds of the heavenly dome, the lightning arcs gradually disappeared.

In their place appeared a pitch-black vortex resembling an abyss, seemingly a demon eye, watching the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

Demonic Tribulation!

Though the Demonic Tribulation of Demon Beasts is far less terrifying than that of cultivators, it's still very dangerous.

This is why Lu Changsheng, in the case of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale having assurance, prepared such Elixir Medicines as the Beast Heart Pill and Soul Cleansing Gu to resist external demons.

“Is this the Demonic Tribulation?”

Lu Changsheng observed the tribulation cloud like an abyssal demon eye, seeing an ominous air engulfing the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, filled with faint demon tones.

In his view, the danger of the Demonic Tribulation far exceeds the Heavenly Lightning Tribulation.

If not for the system lottery granting a Demon Warding Detox Pill, he would have very little confidence in passing the Demonic Tribulation.

“Calculations indicate fortune, it should be fine.”

Lu Changsheng pondered silently.

Mainly because during the previous True Spirit Tribulation, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale was so confident, yet was battered by the Heavenly Tribulation down to a skeleton, truly making him think it lacked brains.

Several hours later, the ominous mist enveloping the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale abruptly dispersed.

The gray-black tribulation clouds of the black beast of the heavenly dome surged and frothed; like a rainbow appearing after rain, it transformed into seven-colored auspicious clouds and beautiful light, descending onto the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, new-born power born from the rules of heaven and earth, a gift of the Great Dao.

Suddenly, the eager Demon Kings could not contain themselves, roaring towards the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng also raised its head in warning.

“So soon?”

Hong Lian was surprised to see the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale pass the Demonic Tribulation in just half a day.

Then she looked in the direction of the Starry Sky Sea and said, “Husband, shall I go and see?”

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale was still receiving the Transformation Heavenly Tribulation’s gift of the Great Dao.

If fighting occurs nearby, it might have some impact.

“No need, I’ll go and check.”

Lu Changsheng naturally trusted Hong Lian’s combat prowess and methods.

But any explosive Secret Technique requires a price to be paid.

He did not want her to use a Secret Technique and delay her cultivation.

With a dawning thought, Lu Changsheng's Three Treasures Incarnation appeared, wielding the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

Then he signaled to the Soul-calling Beast in his sleeve, it's time to work, as the Great Luo Sword Embryo emerged in his hand, ancient and simple.

"Whoosh!"

Lu Changsheng did not charge too far, lest Demon Kings come from other directions.

The first opponent was a Quasi-Fourth Rank Whale King.

It craved the flesh and blood of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale the most, seeing the hope of advancing to the Fourth Rank!

"Ah, can't live a good life, must seek death."

Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly, the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand trembled, glowing with brilliant and peerless sword light.

Meanwhile, the Brahman Demon True Body with three heads and six arms appeared, holding a whip mace full of dao marks, resembling a bamboo segment.

It was Lou Mountain True Monarch's Life-bound Magic Treasure—the Moving Mountain Whip!

This Spiritual Treasure, Lu Changsheng had not yet had time to remold, but he had simply refined it a bit for the Brahman Demon True Body to barely use.

"Boom!"

The brilliant sword light and the Moving Mountain Whip smashed down, a Quasi-Fourth Rank Demon King enough to dominate a coastal region directly bled and wailed.

The sword and whip woke the Whale King from its greed, immediately performing its Innate Divine Ability to stir up endless waves, trying to escape.

"Came but want to leave?"

The Yin Yang Scroll above Lu Changsheng's head suddenly flew out, stretching dozens of feet, glowing with black and white light, forming an unseen imprisonment, locking the Whale King.

The Soul-calling Beast's large nostrils also snorted, spraying a faint yellow light.

Though the Soul-calling Beast's divine skill methods only restrained evil demons and ghosts.

But as a True Spirit Level Demon King, under normal conditions its combat power is not weak, enough to rival Demon Kings of the Heavenly Grade Bloodline.

Under these dual restraints, the Brahman Demon True Body struck down with the whip again, causing the Whale King's body to explode and roar in pain.

Lu Changsheng performed the Divine Skill—One Qi Grand Capture, and cast out his early-manufactured Magical Treasure—Demon Binding Lock.

The chains grew against the wind, resembling a Flood Dragon, together with the One Qi Grand Capture to firmly bind the Whale King.

The Whale King struggled madly, the Brahman Demon True Body smashed down with the whip again, shattering its bones and muscles, blood flowed wildly, wailing softly.

In merely a moment, Lu Changsheng suppressed a Quasi-Fourth Rank Demon King!

Such a remarkable scene, intimidating the other aggressive Demon Kings.

“Screech!”

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng entangled with a Fourth Rank Flood Dragon saw this and swiftly flew back beside Lu Changsheng.

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However, the vertical pupil, like a golden blazing sun, continued to stare intently at the Flood Dragon.

“What, do you want this Flood Dragon?”

Lu Changsheng instantly understood the intention of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

These Demon Kings intended to use the opportunity to swallow the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale and further advance.

And the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng clan fed on dragon species, naturally craving the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon before them, desiring to swallow it and advance further, aiming for Fourth Rank!

“It’s not easy to kill...”

Currently situated at the intersection of the Great Dream Marsh and Starry Sky Sea, the mist was pervasive, suppressing Divine Sense Magic Power.

Unless he activated the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, or went all out, Lu Changsheng couldn’t slay this Fourth Rank Flood Dragon.

After all, with the opponent intent on escape, he currently lacked the means to stop it.

“Roar!!!”

The attitude of Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng instantly infuriated the Flood Dragon King.

As a Transformed Fourth Rank Demon King, how could it not see the desire in the eyes of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Mere Third Rank Demon King, daring to look upon it with such eyes, was nothing short of naked provocation!

Furthermore, it craved not only the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale but also found the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng before it highly enticing.

The Flood Dragon King opened its giant mouth, spitting out a tornado storm mixed with lightning arcs.

The tornado storm, initially only a few zhang wide, instantly expanded to hundreds of zhang during its sweep, carrying terrifying tearing and destructive power, surging toward Lu Changsheng.

Moreover, from all directions, tornado hurricanes and waves surged.

Lu Changsheng knew he couldn’t kill this Flood Dragon, now focusing on stabilizing the situation.

Above his head, the Yin Yang Chart was like a canopy, shining black and white mysterious light, while the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand burst forth with brilliant sword light, tearing apart the tornado hurricane in front of him.

Next to him, the Soul-calling Beast assisted Lu Changsheng, continuously spewing pale yellow glow from its nostrils.

As both sides reached a stalemate, in the distant sky above, a Lightning Sea Azure Er spread its wings and headed toward the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

“Boom!”

The Brahman Demon True Body immediately raised its Moving Mountain Whip, swinging it fiercely toward the heavenly dome.

Yet the Lightning Sea Azure Er was extraordinary, appearing like a flash of lightning a few miles away, continuing toward the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

“Roar!!!”

Amidst the baptism of rebirth and the gifting of the Great Dao, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale suddenly opened its eyes, shimmering with threads of golden light, surging up a massive wave, and with its charred and damaged body, it soared skyward, opening an abyss-like giant mouth, aiming to swallow the Lightning Sea Azure Er whole!

Although its body was battered and charred, the terrifying demonic power of the Fourth Rank Demon King was unmistakably real, surging with every breath, like a mountain falling.

The Lightning Sea Azure Er struggled, but Hong Lian immediately sacrificed the Ancient Beast Taming Charm, causing its body to stiffen.

“Poof!”

The Lightning Sea Azure Er was directly swallowed by the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, followed by the sound of flesh and bones crushing.

“Master, let me help you!”

Then, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale shouted to Lu Changsheng, waving its fins as if commanding infinite earthly powers, sweeping waves toward the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon battling Lu Changsheng.

“Why don’t you need to recover? Undergo the Baptism of Heavenly Tribulation?”

Lu Changsheng was aware that the period post-tribulation crossing was crucial.

“It’s not affected.”

The charred and damaged body of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale continued to rejuvenate under the gift of the Great Dao and the previous effects of the Elixir Medicines.

Two towering Dragon Horns burst forth with an invisible ripple, breaking through space, attacking the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon.

“Recovered so quickly?”

The Flood Dragon King, seeing the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale seemingly bypassing the weakness phase post-tribulation, was filled with suspicion in its cold and cruel eyes.

Even with the power of new life after tribulation and the gift of the Great Dao.

Beasts crossing the Transformation Heavenly Tribulation also needed time to digest, usually remaining very weak during this period.

However, the strike from the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale proved its strength; it knew there was no hope and that it wasn't a match for Lu Changsheng and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, attempting to flee into the Deep Sea.

Yet the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale roared lowly, erupting with an overwhelming and powerful aura, its fins slicing through the sea, Dragon Horn forming a substantial shockwave, parting the sea before it.

“Boom!!!”

Seeing this, the Flood Dragon King suddenly opened its mouth, spewing a tornado storm to collide with the shockwave.

In that instant, the seawater seemed to freeze momentarily before violently and madly quaking, forming a terrifying tsunami and tornado.

“So fierce!?”

Lu Changsheng, observing the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale which had just broken through yet already being so fierce before completing its transformation, decisively looked at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and the Soul-calling Beast, saying: “Act!”

Given the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King showed up at their doorstep, he naturally wouldn't be polite.

These Flood Dragons were treasures from head to toe, and using them to feed the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng afterwards could enable the latter to promote to Fourth Rank in the fastest time!

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"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, upon hearing the move, immediately let out an excited screech.

Its entire body, covered in golden feathers, seemed to be ablaze, bursting forth with endless brilliant radiance, and directly soared towards the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King.

"Hong Lian!"

Lu Changsheng shouted again towards Hong Lian, as the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone at his chest surged fiercely, and his magic power mechanism rose continuously. Holding the Great Luo Sword Embryo, he attacked the Flood Dragon King head-on with a Yin Yang Chart above his head.

The Brahman Demon True Body then cast the Demon Binding Lock tightly binding the Quasi-Fourth Rank Whale King towards the distance, letting Hong Lian take over.

Hong Lian swept forward like a Vermilion Bird Divine Bird, raising a fair, jade-like hand to grasp the Demon Binding Lock, she looked at the struggling Whale King and admonished, "Behave!"

As she spoke, the Ancient Beast Taming Charm gleamed with five-colored radiance, making it unable to move.

The Three Treasures Incarnation also flew towards the battleground with the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror overhead.

In an instant, the tide of battle shifted!

"Arrogant!"

The Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King, seeing the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng charging ahead, realizing it was being treated as prey, roared furiously, filled with cold murderous intent.

Several tornadoes, mixed with lightning arcs, swept towards the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Ordinary Third Rank Top Level Demon Kings wouldn't last a moment.

But the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, as a True Spirit Bloodline Demon Beast, belonged to a realm beyond ordinary, capable of barely contending with Nascent Soul Cultivators and Fourth Rank Demon Kings.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng arrived, unleashing an unparalleled sword light from the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand, shattering all tornadoes, while the Yin Yang Chart above his head spanned the heavenly dome, intending to block the Flood Dragon King.

"Human, do not bully us demons too much!"

The Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King, seeing Lu Changsheng and others aiming to hunt it, its icy and cruel pupils displaying a majestic purple-gold luster, roared lowly.

The terrifying qi mechanism of the Fourth Rank Demon King spread out overwhelmingly, almost changing the color of the world.

Although Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng provoked, it was unwilling to fight to the death.

After all, the struggle among Star Sea Demon Kings was fierce, and if it returned heavily injured, it could attract other Demon Kings or even Nascent Soul Cultivators' hunt.

However, the only response was a radiant and magnificent sword light and a pale yellow Soul Capturing Divine Light.

To prevent the Flood Dragon King from escaping, Lu Changsheng wielded the Great Luo Sword Embryo, fully reviving his Fourth Rank Physique, choosing close combat with the latter.

"Roar!!!"

The Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King roared furiously, its body with trembling dragon scales, rippling with purple-blue lightning arcs, and a ripple of purple-gold formed on its massive, hideous dragon head's horn, indestructible.

"Great Bright King Light Aspect! Chaos Wanxiang!"

Lu Changsheng's magical robe armor, shattered in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, could not engage in hand-to-hand combat with the Demon King despite his Fourth Rank Body Refinement, displaying the supreme defensive divine skill and body innate ability of the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique."

The Great Luo Sword Embryo clashed with the horn, resulting in a violent explosion ringing throughout the world.

The Brahman Demon True Body seized the opportunity, swinging the Moving Mountain Whip down fiercely.

Meanwhile, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale arrived on the scene, its charred and shattered body resembling a dark sun rising, ignoring the terrifying ripples created by Lu Changsheng and the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King, and attacked fiercely.

Its two dragon horns emitted a hazy radiance, releasing shockwaves capable of tearing apart and shattering the void.

A sound that could shake the heavens erupted, sparks flying, as the Flood Dragon King's body was torn by the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, splattering blood, and losing many scales, then crashed into the Deep Sea.

"Roar!!!"

The Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King roared in unwillingness, knowing the unfavorable situation, its azure luster interwoven, blood reversing to stabilize the wound, and then, utilizing the water stream, shot towards the Starry Sky Sea.

"Yin Yang Qi Grasp!"

Lu Changsheng had long anticipated the Flood Dragon King's escape attempt, his head flowing with Yin Yang Energies, the intricately defined Big Handprint intertwined with the Yin Yang Chart, crashing down to firmly imprison the Flood Dragon King.

Yet this Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King possessed extraordinary prowess, and now in the sea, completely restraining it proved nearly impossible.

Nevertheless, given his current mana state and with the Soul-calling Beast plundering the formation, it weighed down on the Flood Dragon King, as if it had plunged into a swamp, its actions sluggish.

The Brahman Demon True Body, Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale attacked the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King again.

"Roar!!!"

The Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King, its eyes fierce, as if berserk, roared heavenward, deafening, raising an endless storm of thunder as it lunged towards Lu Changsheng.

It realized Lu Changsheng was the key to this battle.

If it didn't resolve him, escaping the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale would be difficult.

"Hmph! You've finally made your move!"

Lu Changsheng's Fourth Rank Physique erupted like a primeval volcano, the chaos wanxiang above his head and the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand intertwined, slashing towards the Flood Dragon King's horn.

"Clang clang clang!!!"

Sparks flew, the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King's body incredibly hard, with the trembling dragon scales forming many snake-like lightning arcs, neutralizing Lu Changsheng's sword qi assault, and spreading towards him.

Without allowing them to resolve the combat, the Brahman Demon True Body, Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, and Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's attacks fell again, rendering the Flood Dragon King's body ravaged, blood spraying everywhere.

But at this moment, the Flood Dragon King's fierce and massive dragon head gleamed sinisterly, its flashing sharp teeth directly biting towards Lu Changsheng.

Even risking heavy injury, it aimed to swallow him!

"Hmph!"

Lu Changsheng coldly snorted, as the qi mechanism of his Fourth Rank Physique spread wildly, the Great Bright King Light Aspect and the Chaos Wanxiang seemed to expand the void, making it difficult for the Flood Dragon King's teeth to bite down.

Dragon roars echoed, mountains called and seas roared, the surrounding void continuously collapsing.

Chapter 2156: Chapter 713: Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's Transformation, Opportunity Emerges! (Part 2)

"The Fourth Rank Demon King, truly extraordinary."

This close melee combat, even for Lu Changsheng, was quite strenuous, with cracks appearing in the Great Bright King Light Aspect and Chaos Wanxiang.

However, his Qi and Blood Magical Power was so abundant that as soon as the Great Bright King Light Aspect shattered, it condensed again in an instant, making him seem immortal!

"Roar!"

The Soul-calling Beast on Lu Changsheng's shoulder let out a low growl, black mist swirling around with ghostly shadows, its body rising and transforming into the Punishment Beast, entering a battle state!

In just a moment, it transformed from an adorable little beast into a black-faced, fang-bearing, fearsome Demon Ape, enveloped entirely in eerie ghost energy.

Yet this Flood Dragon King was neither a demonized fierce beast nor a ghostly Corpse King; its abilities were limited.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng's Great Luo Sword Embryo trembled intensely in his hand, and with a fierce slash, he aimed to annihilate its skull and soul from the inside out.

"Pugh!!!"

Blood surged like a river, the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King let out a heart-wrenching wail, its body trembling, with thunderous storms raging inside, trying to pulverize Lu Changsheng and the Soul-calling Beast into dust, but the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and Brahman Demon True Body charged at it, tearing through its scales and flesh.

The Flood Dragon King let out a furious roar, feeling terribly stifled.

If it were one-on-one, whether against Lu Changsheng or the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, it would have a chance to fight.

But now, facing Lu Changsheng, the Soul-calling Beast, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, with four top-level combat powers, it was completely outmatched, unable even to attempt escape.

Just as the sides were constantly entangled, Hong Lian and the Three Treasures Incarnation arrived.

"Is this the little beast previously in my husband's hand?"

Hong Lian saw the Punishment Soul-calling Beast in the mouth of the Flood Dragon King, her expression curious and surprised.

However, she noticed that this Flood Dragon King already had the idea of fighting to the death, and immediately she unleashed the Ancient Beast Taming Charm with full force, radiating five-colored brilliance to suppress the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King.

Meanwhile, the Three Treasures Incarnation performed the Yin Yang Qi Grasp, merging with the Yin Yang Chart of the Heavenly Dome to enhance the power of confinement.

Under such an offensive, the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King completely lost the ability to resist, subjected to one-sided blows, causing countless roaring waves.

In just moments, amidst the thunder and wind, the dragon body covered in purple-blue crystalline luster was severely wounded and unbearable.

Even though the Fourth Rank Demon King's physical body was robust and its life force tenacious, under the assault from the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, Brahman Demon True Body, and Lu Changsheng, it could hardly endure.

But at this moment, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror sounded an alarm, indicating yet another Fourth Rank Demon King was approaching.

"Trying to be the observer!"

Lu Changsheng's brain was illuminated by the Great Bright King Light Aspect, making his unmatched handsome face appear solemn and dignified.

With a slash of the Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand, he and the Soul-calling Beast flew out from the mouth of the Flood Dragon King, their eyes shooting two golden beams towards the covetous Fourth Rank Demon King in the distance, coldly saying: "This is my prey, come if you dare!"

"Roar!!!"

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, Soul-calling Beast, and Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng roared and howled together, releasing overwhelming demon energy.

This Fourth Rank Demon King looked at the three people and three beasts, along with the Whale King tightly bound by Hong Lian's Demon Binding Lock, then looked at the almost lifeless Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King, and ultimately chose to retreat.

Though the prey before it was tempting, Lu Changsheng's group was vast and formidable, making it difficult even to attempt seizing the prey.

"Husband, quickly finish the battle, this Demon King might call for reinforcements!"

Hong Lian, as the Nascent Soul True Lord, saw this scene and immediately reminded.

The Demon King, upon reaching the Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King level, usually accumulates its forces, knowing some other Demon Kings.

"Alright!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng didn't delay further, tossed the Great Luo Sword Embryo to the Brahman Demon True Body, and then swiftly appeared beside the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

"A Wu, Taiyin Mysterious Light!"

The mirror surface shimmered, emitting a dreamlike pure white lunar glow.

Following that, a chillingly cold, mysterious Taiyin Mysterious Light fell onto the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King's body, causing its severely wounded and broken body to be covered in white frost, continuously corroded by the Power of Taiyin.

Under such a siege, in less than half a moment, the frantically struggling body of the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King stiffened, its life force dwindling.

"Pugh!!!"

The Brahman Demon True Body wielding the Great Luo Sword Embryo suddenly decapitated its gigantic, hideous dragon head, completely ending its lifespan.

"Phew, killing such a Fourth Rank Demon King is really not easy."

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng exhaled a tired breath.

Although this battle seemed easy, he consumed a lot to activate the Taiyin Mysterious Light.

"Demon King's physical body is strong and its life force resilient, especially in such waters, naturally making it incredibly challenging to kill,"

the nearby Hong Lian commented, her voice gentle and pleasant, full of soft affection.

Her words were not mere flattery, but genuine honesty.

No matter the realm, for cultivators attempting to kill demons of the same level, it's incredibly difficult.

Especially with Demon Kings beyond Third Rank.

Even though Lu Changsheng's side was numerous, aside from the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale recently ascending to Fourth Rank, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and Soul-calling Beast belonged to Third Rank forces.

Under such circumstances, killing a Fourth Rank Transformed Flood Dragon King without injury would shock the world if spread.

"Heh."

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, realizing they had entered the Starry Sky Sea area, and commented: "Previously, I hadn't noticed so many Fourth Rank Demon Kings in this Starry Sky Sea area."

Earlier, when he sent his son Lu Quanzhen here, he passed through but didn't encounter Fourth Rank Transformed Demon Kings.

Yet when the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale crossed tribulation, two Fourth Rank Demon Kings appeared directly; it's simply absurd.

"Big Black... during the crossing tribulation, its blood flowed into the Starry Sky Sea, which inherently tempts these Demon Kings."

Chapter 2157: Chapter 713: Transformation of the Sea Splitting Mystic Dragon Whale, Fortuitous Opportunity Emerges!

"However, from this perspective, one can see that the Starry Sky Sea is far more prosperous than the Jiang Country, otherwise, it wouldn't be able to nurture so many Third Rank and Fourth Rank Demon Kings."

Hong Lian gazed towards the Starry Sky Sea, recognizing it as a land far richer than the Jiang Country.

"Hmm, once I'm done with matters at home, I plan to take a walk in the Starry Sky Sea."

Now that the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale has broken through to the Fourth Rank, Lu Changsheng also plans to visit the Starry Sky Sea to see if there's a chance for his own Nascent Soul.

Yet as soon as he said this, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt a stroke of inspiration, flooding his mind.

He pinched his fingers for calculation, seemingly sensing that his Nascent Soul destiny lay in the Starry Sky Sea.

"Hmm!?"

Hong Lian saw Lu Changsheng remain silent, deeply focused, and pinching his fingers for calculation, her beautiful eyes filled with doubt.

What is going on?

When did my husband learn the art of divination and calculation?

She was well aware that Lu Changsheng absolutely didn't know the divination and calculation art before.

"It seems that my husband realized a great force needs a diviner to hold the fort, so he acquired the Divination Art through arrangements from his past life."

Hong Lian had long known that Lu Changsheng was a reincarnation of a Great Power, and he had prepared many contingencies.

Thus, she quickly guessed what was happening.

Yet even so, having seen Lu Changsheng do many incredible things, she was still amazed.

After all, without talent, the Divination Art was difficult to learn.

Forcing oneself to cultivate it could impact lifespan, or even cause self-delusion and lead to mental derangement.

Lu Changsheng could effortlessly master such top-level techniques through arrangements from his past life, which was astounding and beyond reason.

"No."

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, shook his head, and was unable to calculate his Nascent Soul destiny.

On one hand, divination and calculation couldn't yield detailed information.

On the other, his divination skills weren't advanced enough for this level.

"Husband, were you just divining and calculating?"

Hong Lian saw Lu Changsheng return to his senses and asked.

"Yes, I just suddenly felt a strong urge, like sensing my Nascent Soul destiny is in the Starry Sky Sea."

Lu Changsheng nodded, not hiding, "But no matter how hard I calculate, I can't get detailed information."

"The Heavenly Dao is unpredictable; when divining the future, things cannot be calculated thoroughly. Husband, since you've sensed your Nascent Soul destiny at the Starry Sky Sea, you'll naturally find out when you go there."

Hong Lian's face always held a perfect smile, and she spoke, "Breaking through from Core Formation to Nascent Soul depends on timing and geography. Many Late Stage Core Formation cultivators love to travel, hoping for this kind of compelling sensation, as a chance, to find their Nascent Soul destiny and enhance their breakthrough probability."

Although diviners can calculate opportunities.

Without cultivating the Divination Art, cultivators can also experience spontaneous inspiration and sensing.

"Big Black, how are you now, do you need to rest well?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale and asked.

Although it had just gone through a battle, its charred and ruined body was better than right after crossing the tribulation, and it was now devouring the blood and flesh of the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King.

Not only it, but the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was also gulping down the blood and flesh of this Flood Dragon King, while only the Soul-calling Beast showed little interest, reverting from its battle form to its usual cute state, and yawning.

"I want to sleep."

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale said.

"Now that you've crossed the Transformation Heavenly Tribulation, can you transform into human form?"

Lu Changsheng asked with some anticipation.

Upon hearing this, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's massive mountain-like body began to shrink slowly, eventually transforming under a burst of dazzling light into a young girl of about eleven or twelve years old, with a pale face and two curved dragon horns atop her head.

Though the girl's stature was petite, she wore a domineering black and gold interwoven armor. On each shoulder, one side featured a lifelike whale head, and the other a fierce and majestic dragon head, exuding an imposing aura.

"Master, like this?"

The girl immediately called out to Lu Changsheng in a crisp voice, showing no signs of being a Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King.

"???"

Lu Changsheng watched the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale before him, momentarily stunned.

Then he spoke with a slight speechlessness, "Unexpected... I had no idea you'd be so young, meaning, I've been using child labor all these years?"

In the past, he had seen fox ladies, cat ladies, and the fusion of Xu Ruyin and the Heavenly Demon Phoenix, and had always anticipated transformed demon kings.

Unexpectedly, his first transformed demon king at home turned out to be a little girl.

Adorable, yet...

"The age of demon beasts is different from us human clan cultivators, so the transformed appearance is influenced by age... But the younger the age, the higher the talent potential..."

Beside him, Hong Lian spoke.

Lu Changsheng naturally understood this principle, just very surprised, and couldn't help but look at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and the Soul-calling Beast, "You're not child labor too, are you?"

The two beasts didn't understand what child labor meant.

But upon being asked their age, both nodded, indicating that according to their species' lifespan, they were very young.

"Sigh, it's hard to exploit them now."

Lu Changsheng felt a bit speechless, then looked at the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale before him, with its short hair, slender figure, and dark eyes, and rubbed his chin, "Since you've transformed, the name Big Black seems too casual. Do you have any thoughts on a name?"

"I'll follow master's wishes."

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's adorable yet cold appearance seemed majestic and powerful but gave Lu Changsheng a feeling of cuteness.

"Hmm... Black Whale King? Dragon Whale Girl? Black Loulan? Jin Yu?"

Lu Changsheng thought of several names but found them lacking, finally deciding not to agonize and said, "Forget it, from now on, you'll be called Lu Lingjing."

"Thank you, master."

The pale little face of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale showed an expression of delight and happiness.

Compared to Big Black, this name was much more pleasing.

"Hmm... From now on, don't call me master, call me sir."

If in demon beast form, Lu Changsheng could still regard it as a spiritual pet.

But now transformed into human-like form, calling him master felt a bit odd.

He couldn't help but recall how in many myths of his past life, apprentices around the great deities called them sir.

"Yes, sir."

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale obediently called, a face full of cuteness.

However, with her appearance and attire, she didn't resemble a maid apprentice at all.

"Still, return to your regular form and have a good meal first."

Lu Changsheng was somewhat unaccustomed to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's current appearance.

Moreover, her body hadn't fully recovered yet, transforming into human form could have some effects.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale heard this, quickly restored her dragon whale form like a towering mountain and supplemented herself with the blood and flesh of the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King.

Her body contained the power of rebirth after crossing the tribulation and the Great Dao's gifts, so she recovered quickly with substantial essence replenishment.

Once nearing completion, Lu Changsheng tossed the Demon Core of the Flood Dragon to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and then fully executed the Yin Yang Qi Grasp, using great magical power to collect the remnants of the Flood Dragon, signaling the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale to retreat.

As for the quasi-Fourth Rank Whale King that was captured, he originally planned to use it to nourish Lu Lingjing, but now having no use, he considered bringing it back to the Great Dream Immortal City to keep it.

As the Great Dream City Lord himself, hunting a quasi-Fourth Rank Whale King was entirely normal.

"Splash——"

As the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale advanced to Fourth Rank, Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian stood side by side on its back, watching it ride the waves, both feeling a bit different.

Several days later, Lu Changsheng suddenly saw toward the direction of the Great Dream Immortal City, endless brilliance rushing into the heavens.

Even from thousands of miles away, one could see a blaze of azure divine light surging in the distant sky.

"Is there a treasure appearing?"

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly.

"Seems like... a Secret Realm has emerged....."

Hong Lian's beautiful eyes looked toward the direction of the divine light, observed for a while, and said.

Chapter 2158: Chapter 714: Medicine Garden Secret Realm, Infant Transformation Elixir!

"The Secret Realm emerges?"

Lu Changsheng heard this, chuckled softly, and said, "In that case, let's go take a look."

Whether it is a treasure's birth or the Secret Realm's emergence, as the City Lord, he should go and see it in person.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale heard this and immediately surged through the blue Divine Light in the direction of the waves, creating a formidable momentum.

The commotion here was considerable, the Divine Light reached the sky, and some scattered cultivators had already come to investigate the situation.

Just then, they suddenly saw a surge of demon Qi emanating from the depths of the Great Dream Marsh, rushing over here in overwhelming waves, and their faces changed color drastically.

"What is this!"

"A Demon King, a top-level Demon King has been drawn here!"

"We're done for, we're done for!"

These cultivators hurriedly fled frantically.

After all, aside from a few False Core Cultivators, most of the cultivators who came to investigate were Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Once encountering a Third Rank Demon King in this boundless Great Dream Marsh, there's only a dead end.

Now with so many people, as long as they outrun some other cultivators, they might still have a chance to survive.

"It's a Whale King, and there's someone on this Whale King!"

"It's the City Lord and the City Lord's Wife!"

"Greetings, City Lord, greetings, City Lord's Wife!"

The faint demon Qi emanating from the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale oppressed even from afar, causing many Foundation Establishment Cultivators to feel as if they were carrying a heavy burden, their mana in disarray, unable to breathe, their faces drained of color.

However, when they saw the figures of a man and a woman standing side by side on the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, shrouded in flowing Chaos Qi, their appearances unclear yet resembling celestial beings, they immediately recognized Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian, and loudly bowed in salute.

Upon hearing that the people arriving were the Dream City Master and the City Lord's Wife, and not a wild Demon King of the Great Dream Marsh, all the cultivators present breathed a sigh of relief.

Lu Changsheng signaled the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale to retract some of the suppression on it, as merely the suppression could potentially crush some Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

"Why does it seem that the City Lord's spiritual pet is even more terrifying than before, I can barely breathe just by being near."

"Is this still the previous Whale King? It feels even more majestic than before. I remember it having only one horn, but now it has two, and they resemble Dragon Horns!"

The cultivators present looked at the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale with shock and reverence.

After all, under normal circumstances, they would have no chance to come into contact with such a top-level Demon King.

But some cultivators also noticed how different the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale was compared to earlier years.

"Wait, what is that!"

"The body is a hundred feet long, it seems to be... a Demon King!"

"Did the City Lord and City Lord's Wife go to the depths of the Great Dream Marsh to hunt a Demon King?"

"Earlier, I seemed to sense a terrifying fluctuation from the depths of the Great Dream Marsh, could it be that the City Lord and City Lord's Wife were hunting a Demon King?"

As the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale approached the place where the Divine Light reached the sky, someone noticed there was a giant whale covered in injuries, bound in chains, and being dragged behind the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

Although the entire body of this giant whale had its demon evil aura sealed, as if it were dead,

Based on its size, one could tell it was a terribly fearsome Third Rank Demon King!

All at once, everyone present was shocked, as if a monstrous wave had risen, looking at Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian atop the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale with awe, not daring to breathe.

"It really is the Secret Realm."

Lu Changsheng saw in front of him a gigantic tornado vortex, with the sky-reaching Divine Light emanating from this vortex.

From this tornado vortex, he perceived some void fluctuations and an ancient aura different from the Great Dream Marsh.

"This Secret Realm is likely beneath the Dream Swamp Sea, possibly due to the Spiritual Whale crossing tribulation breakthrough, or my husband's battle with the Flood Dragon King influencing the Sea Eye, resulting in the Secret Realm's emergence."

Hong Lian analyzed the situation in front of them and said.

"Spiritual Whale, can you divide this sea area?"

Lu Changsheng asked the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale heard this, and the aura of a Fourth Rank Demon King surged, immediately ready to take action.

"Wait."

Lu Changsheng quickly called out, thinking to himself that this girl was truly impatient, heavy-handed, and looked at the cultivators in the distance, sternly commanding, "All of you, retreat a hundred miles away."

The cultivators present heard this and, though reluctant, knew that such a Secret Realm opportunity was beyond their reach, and respectfully saluted before turning into escape light and leaving.

Once those people had mostly left, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale let out a low roar, causing a surge of ripples from the two dragon horns on its head, reversing the water of the tornado vortex ahead.

"This, this, this...."

The cultivators forced to retreat looked at the scene, all with expressions of horror, exclaiming loudly as if seeing a ghost.

In their minds, what kind of Divine Skills and power is this!

Immediately realizing that the City Lord had them leave not to chase them away, but for their sake.

Otherwise, just this Divine Skill's momentum alone, the sweeping tsunami, would be unbearable for them.

Moments later, Lu Changsheng saw below the tornado vortex, a bare, grassless rock cliff stood erect.

This cliff had many parts that were falling off, revealing a cliff body akin to blue crystal.

Through the crystal, it seemed possible to see a misty, radiant island.

"When the rock cliff completely falls off, will the Secret Realm open then?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes emitted a dazzling golden light, observing the rock cliff in front, with streams of invisible prohibitions flowing, void fluctuation auras leaked from the already dissipated prohibition.

This prohibition was very intricate and profound, but time's erosion had caused it to become damaged, now in the process of self-destruction.

"At this rate, in at most three months, the Secret Realm will open."

Hong Lian's beautiful eyes flowed with a red glow, watching the invisible prohibition on the rock cliff.

Chapter 2159: Chapter 714: Medicine Garden Secret Realm, Infant Transformation Elixir!

"Three months."

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly.

The emergence of such a secret realm will likely immediately reach the ears of the Four Great Immortal Sects in Jiang Country, and wanting to monopolize it might not be easy.

At this moment, Hong Lian flicked a firebird toward the cliff face ahead.

Only to see the cliff radiate with a deep blue divine light, forming an invisible prohibition force that extinguished the firebird, its power approximately at the Initial Stage of Core Formation.

"It seems this secret realm is severely damaged, and currently, the prohibition power is only at the Core Formation level. At most, only cultivators at the Initial Stage of Core Formation can enter; otherwise, it may lead to the collapse of the secret realm."

In her previous life, Hong Lian, as a Nascent Soul True Lord and the ruler of a palace, had encountered many ruins of secret realms and knew how to discern their conditions.

"Only cultivators at the Initial Stage of Core Formation can enter?"

Lu Changsheng frowned, didn't that mean he couldn't enter as well.

However, having cultivated for so many years, he understood that not all secret realms contained opportunities.

Many secret realms, over time, were left barren and could collapse at any moment.

Sometimes, the secret realm space would collapse and turn into void fragments, drifting in the Great Void as soon as a cultivator stepped in.

Only a few secret realms were stable and contained opportunities or inheritance.

It's already quite good if it could accommodate Core Formation cultivators.

Like the Purple Shadow Secret Realm of early years, it could only accommodate Energy Refining cultivators.

"Hong Lian, can you tell what kind of secret realm this is?"

Lu Changsheng inquired to Hong Lian.

If it was just a barren secret realm about to collapse, then it would hold little value.

"Husband, please wait a moment while I take a look."

Hong Lian formed a gesture, her eyes flowing with a crimson haze, casting spell incantations at the crystal on the cliff face ahead.

One could see under the influence of the spell, the crystalline surface of the cliff became misty and shifting like flowing water.

After a moment, Hong Lian pondered and said, "It seems somewhat like a Medicine Garden secret realm, but the specific situation I cannot determine now. I'll have to wait until the prohibition of the secret realm dissipates completely to further probe."

"But the cliff ahead is not very stable. Forcing open the prohibition could easily affect the stability of the secret realm, which would be counterproductive."

Hong Lian, in an elegant and luxurious dress, with a graceful and peerless posture, continuously examined the cliff ahead, and spoke aloud.

"A Medicine Garden secret realm!?"

Lu Changsheng looked delighted.

Based on his understanding over the years, the reason the Four Great Immortal Sects could stand firm and stably nurture Foundation Establishment and Core Formation cultivators was because they controlled several independent secret realms.

The most important among them is the trial secret realm and the Medicine Garden secret realm!

Trial secret realms can be used for trials, to screen disciples, like the Purple Shadow Secret Realm and the Qingming Secret Realm both belong to this category.

And the Medicine Garden secret realm is an environment suitable for planting spirit plants and spiritual medicines, potentially shortening the maturity time of spiritual medicines, or cultivating and growing rare spiritual medicines and mutated seeds.

Therefore, a stable Medicine Garden secret realm is regarded as the starting point of a millennium legacy by sect forces!

Although the Lu Family has a Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to cultivate spiritual medicines, the effect is not ideal and primarily relies on the Myriad Spirits Bottle.

But the Myriad Spirits Bottle produces only one drop of the Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew per year, which is completely insufficient.

If he could have a Medicine Garden secret realm, all the treasures Lu Changsheng won in lotteries over the years—Golden Armor Bean Mother, Nurturing Spirit Lotus, Heavenly Origin Precious Lotus, Coiled Dragon Blood Tooth Rice, Divine Power Fruit

Tree, and Five Elements Spirit Fruit Tree, as well as heaven and earth spiritual plants collected outside—could be planted inside.

"It just looks somewhat similar; it could also be a ruins secret realm."

Hong Lian said this.

Ruins secret realms are the most common, like the Tianyuan Secret Realm and the Vast Sand Illusion Realm fall into this category.

However, the Purple Shadow Secret Realm can also be called a ruins secret realm.

It's just that it had long been plundered and developed by the Four Great Immortal Sects, so it's used as a trial secret realm and Medicine Garden secret realm to temper their own disciples.

"Heh, in any case, as long as it's not a barren secret realm about to collapse, that's fine."

Lu Changsheng already considered the secret realm in front of him as his first.

So his requirements were not high, as long as it seemed usable.

"With the appearance of this secret realm, the divine light soaring to the sky won't escape the notice of the Four Great Immortal Sects."

Hong Lian continued to tell Lu Changsheng, wanting to see what he thought.

"Since this secret realm appeared in the Great Dream Marsh, it naturally belongs to our Great Dream Immortal City."

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, his calm and indifferent words imbued with a sense of dominance and confidence.

In past, when the Qingyun Sect and Luoxia Sect discovered the Tianyuan Secret Realm, they needed to share it equally with the Four Great Immortal Sects, but his Great Dream Immortal City does not need to.

Of course, he still adheres to the mutual benefit and win-win cooperation philosophy.

As long as the Four Great Immortal Sects are willing to offer benefits, sharing a portion of the secret realm would be no issue.

"Spiritual Whale, you stay here and watch the secret realm, don't interfere with it. If anyone comes, just drive them away."

Lu Changsheng looked at the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale and directed it to guard the area.

"Yes, Master."

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale had no objections and chose to sleep here.

It had advanced to the fourth rank but had not yet completely finished its transformation.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng lightly raised his hand, and the Demon Binding Lock binding the Quasi-Fourth Rank Whale King fell into his hand from the tail of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, dragging this mountain-like Whale King back to the Great Dream Immortal City.

"When I have time, I should make a few fourth-rank Spirit Beast Bags or Spirit Beast Rings."

Although Lu Changsheng could use Great Magical Power to capture and contain a Demon King, under normal circumstances, one was his limit, and it would continuously deplete his mana.

The Spiritual Pet Bag, Qiankun Restraints, Formless Treasure Wheel, and Heavenly Origin Treasure Lotus he held could contain many items, including demon beast corpses.

But for giant demon kings like whale sharks, it would be challenging to hold and cause a serious burden.

Chapter 2160: Chapter 714: Medicine Garden Secret Realm, Infant Transformation Elixir!

...

The secret realm emerged, divine light soared to the sky, and cultivators kept coming to investigate.

However, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale lay coiled beside the secret realm, its Demon King aura vast like an abyss and prison, causing all cultivators and demon beasts to dare not approach.

Meanwhile, Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian were dragging a quasi-fourth rank Whale King back to the Great Dream Immortal City, garnering many curious and astonished glances from the cultivators passing by.

"What's going on here!"

"It's the City Lord and the City Lord's Wife!"

"Is City Lord heading to the Great Dream Marsh to hunt the Demon King?"

"Could the sky-reaching divine light deep in the Great Dream Marsh have something to do with the City Lord?"

All the cultivators saw Lu Changsheng dragging the quasi-fourth rank Whale King and showed respectful expressions, their minds filled with speculation.

After returning to the Great Dream Immortal City, Lu Changsheng used the third rank taboo formation of the Immortal City to suppress the Whale King beneath the city for captivity, then entered the City Lord Mansion to discuss the secret realm with Ling Zixiao.

"The secret realm has appeared?"

Ling Zixiao was aware of the divine light soaring to the sky deep in the Great Dream Marsh, possibly indicating the emergence of fortuitous treasures, and had already sent people to investigate, but no news had returned yet.

Upon hearing this, measures were immediately taken.

Soon after, the news that the City Lord and City Lord's Wife went deep into the Great Dream Marsh to hunt the Demon King, leading to the emergence of a fortuitous secret realm, spread rapidly through the Great Dream Immortal City, causing a great uproar.

Although this news made everyone aware that the secret realm had an owner belonging to the City Lord Mansion, the cultivation world never lacked daring individuals.

Many cultivators immediately headed into the depths of the Great Dream Marsh, eager to see the state of the secret realm and whether they could obtain fortuitous treasures.

"Father, I heard that a fortuitous secret realm appeared deep in the Great Dream Marsh, what's the situation?"

Lu Wangshu, upon hearing the news of the secret realm's emergence, was immediately intrigued and came to the City Lord Mansion to inquire with Lu Changsheng.

"The restrictions of the secret realm have not yet dissipated, and I am not clear on the specifics. If you're interested, you can go take a look later."

Lu Changsheng, knowing his daughter's intentions, smiled and said.

According to Hong Lian, only cultivators at the initial stage of Core Formation could enter the secret realm; otherwise, stability might be affected.

If it was confirmed that the secret realm was stable and wouldn't collapse, naturally, the children of the family would be sent in to explore.

"Okay."

Lu Wangshu was very interested in such a secret realm and then inquired about the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

She knew her father didn't go deep into the Great Dream Marsh to hunt demons but to help the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale undergo tribulation.

"Naturally, it has passed. You'll see it later."

Lu Changsheng stated that the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale was now guarding the secret realm and had not returned.

Then he handed a gourd containing Flood Dragon vital blood to Lu Wangshu, indicating for her to take it to Dragon Fish Island.

He then proceeded to the back hall to handle the dissection of the fourth rank Flood Dragon King's carcass.

Though the Flood Dragon King's body was for the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Yet, the Flood Dragon was full of valuable treasures; items like dragon claws, dragon tendons, dragon scales, and the skeleton were all fine fourth-tier materials and naturally needed to be handled properly, not given to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to waste.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt a surge of pure mana flowing into his Qi Ocean Core.

"Did Ping'an break through?"

As his son Lu Quanzhen broke through to the Core Formation Second Layer, his son Lu Qingshan and daughter Nangong Yaoyao also broke through successively.

So at this moment, thinking of the mana, Lu Changsheng instinctively thought of his son Lu Ping'an, who was cultivating at home.

However, with previous experience, he felt the mana was not quite right, unlike the breakthrough from the first layer of Core Formation to the second layer.

He slightly moved his thoughts.

[Name: Lu Ping'an]

[Lifespan: 103/607]

[Talent: Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, Undying Golden Body (Upper Class Spirit Body)]

[Cultivation Level: Core Formation First Layer]

[Talent: Body Refining Compatibility (112%)]

"It's not Ping'an?"

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brow slightly and looked at his son Lu Quanzhen.

[Name: Lu Quanzhen]

[Lifespan: 100/346]

[Talent: Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, Kunpeng Demon Body (Upper Class Spirit Body)]

[Cultivation Level: Core Formation Third Layer]

[Talent: Combat Law Compatibility (83%)]

"Quanzhen already broke through to Core Formation Third Layer?"

Lu Changsheng remembered that his son Lu Quanzhen had broken through from the Core Formation First Layer to the second layer four years ago.

Even though he didn't need to spend time on divine skills and magical treasures now and could cultivate fully, this speed was still somewhat fast.

After all, his son Lu Quanzhen's spiritual root was only fourth grade.

"It seems Quanzhen had good fortuitous encounters."

Besides regular cultivation, achieving such a rapid breakthrough naturally came with excellent opportunities and high-quality heavenly and earthly treasures, heavenly spirit medicine.

Moreover, his son's lifespan was not affected, so Lu Changsheng was very reassured.

Moreover, he had previously given Lu Quanzhen a quasi-fourth rank Substitute Talisman.

It could be said that, as long as he didn't encounter a Nascent Soul cultivator or top-level Core Formation cultivator, the latter could escape.

...

Kunpeng Nest.

A spirit pond filled with vapors and radiance, full of fragrance.

Lu Quanzhen sat cross-legged within, surrounded by Kunpeng phantoms, continually refining the glittering liquid, his entire being glistening, being constantly nourished, as if undergoing a transformation.

After a long time, his body crackled and snapped, shedding old skin, impure blood, and even bone fragments with great force, like a snake shedding its skin or a cicada casting off its shell, breaking through to quasi-third rank.

As Lu Quanzhen opened his eyes, they seemed like deep black holes, capturing one's mind, but soon became calm and returned to simplicity as he looked towards Wugu Old Demon and Shi Hai True Monarch not far away, cupping his hands in a gesture of respect.

"Thank you, two seniors."

"Heh, since we brought you in, naturally the benefits won't be lacking for you."

Wugu Old Demon had a thin stature and high cheekbones, giving an impression of a smile without sincerity.

"Tsk, you have strong willpower, to cultivate such a domineering body refining technique quietly."

Compared to Wugu Old Demon, Shi Hai True Monarch beside him felt like a breath of spring, giving Lu Quanzhen a friendly impression.

He continued speaking: "Let's go, time is running out. If you can help me gain the core opportunity, this [Infant Transformation Elixir] will be yours. Even though you are a true inheritor of the Demonic Sect, obtaining an Infant Transformation Elixir is not simple."

As he spoke, a porcelain bottle appeared in Shi Hai True Monarch's palm.

Even though Lu Quanzhen knew it was unlikely that they would be so kind-hearted, and that once the core opportunity was obtained, they would most likely kill him to silence him, seeing the porcelain bottle in Shi Hai True Monarch's hand still caused his heart to quiver.

The Infant Transformation Elixir could help Core Formation cultivators in smoothly shattering their cores to transform them into a Nascent Soul, achieving the status of a Nascent Soul True Lord!

Throughout Jiang Country and even the Starry Sky Sea over the years, he had never heard of any place having an Infant Transformation Elixir.

Unexpectedly, Shi Hai True Monarch actually possessed one!

"Thank you, senior!"

Even though Lu Quanzhen held no expectations, he still expressed joy and excitement.

The nearby Wugu Old Demon watched this scene, then glanced at the porcelain bottle in Shi Hai True Monarch's hand, merely sneering without speaking.

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**Capítulo 2161: Chapter 715: Demon Fetus Parasitism, Yan Lan Breaks Through!
(Double Chapter)**

Lu Quanzhen and Shi Hai True Monarch, along with Xuan Gu Old Demon, proceeded forward, arriving in front of a magnificent ancient lair resembling a Kunpeng.

This ancient lair erupted with brilliant and dazzling radiance, at times entirely golden, resembling a divine roc, spanning the galaxy, overlooking the nine heavens; at other times like a massive Kun, entirely pitch-black, sinking into the boundless sea, shrouded in chaos.

"Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique!?"

Lu Quanzhen saw the golden ancient lair ahead emanating ripples, as if condensed with runes in the shape of Kunpeng.

These runes were unfamiliar to him, yet there was an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

It was as if the cultivation technique he practiced was a translation of these runes, with a mysterious resonance between the two.

"It's rumored that the treasure bones of certain top-level bloodlines of the Demon Race and true feathers are imprinted with talismanic scripts depicting the most primal cultivation techniques. Many cultivation techniques and divine abilities of the Human

Race cultivators are derived from comprehending these imprints through the patterns of flowers, birds, beasts, dragon verses, and phoenix seals.”

“It seems the ‘Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique’ taught by my uncle is related to the Kunpeng before us.”

Lu Quanzhen had a sudden realization, engrossed in observing the vast nest, with runes transforming from golden to pitch-black, resembling the shape of a Kunpeng.

However, at this moment, he suddenly felt an overwhelming, bone-chilling aura descend upon him. His face turned pale, and his qi and blood magical power surged uncontrollably. The cultivation technique attempted to operate on its own, yet his mana was sluggish, and his limbs and muscles were cold and powerless.

He opened his eyes to see eighteen ghostly soul maidens holding ceremonial fans, baskets, and plain towels, attending around a magnificently luxurious throne inlaid with gold and jade, with sheer drapes hanging down.

Through the drapes embroidered with layers of ghostly shadows, he could glimpse a slender and enchanting figure wearing a crown adorned with intricate jewels.

The immense pressure upon him came from the owner of this throne!

“Who is this person?”

Lu Quanzhen was shocked in his heart.

It was known that the Kunpeng Nest had not only many cultivators entering to seize opportunities but also numerous fierce sea beasts.

If not for Shi Hai True Monarch and Wugu Old Demon, he wouldn’t have been able to reach this place with his strength.

But the throne’s owner dared to display such grandeur within the Secret Realm.

Moreover, he couldn’t see through any of the eighteen ghostly soul maidens at a glance, estimating that each one’s cultivation and magical power were no weaker than his own!

At this moment, Shi Hai True Monarch stepped forward, standing before Lu Quanzhen, bowing and clasping his hands towards the throne, “I wonder how my young disciple offended the Demon Consort?”

“Demon Consort! This person is the previous owner of the White Bone Palace, the Six Paths Demon Consort!?”

As Shi Hai True Monarch stepped forward, Lu Quanzhen felt relieved, with some color returning to his face. He guessed the identity of the throne's owner.

The first demon cultivator of the Starry Sky Sea, the Dao Companion of the Six Paths Demon Lord, the previous owner of the White Bone Palace, the Six Paths Demon Consort!

Lu Quanzhen's mental spirit was tense, unsure why this Six Paths Demon Consort would notice him.

"Young disciple? I don't remember you, Shi Hai, having such a disciple?"

A lazy and casual, yet soft and alluring voice emerged from the throne.

"The Demon Consort, preoccupied with numerous matters, might not be aware. This young friend was recently taken in as a registered disciple by Daoist Shi Hai."

Lu Quanzhen's presence was crucial to the fortunes of the two, so the nearby Wugu Old Demon also stepped forward to help explain.

"Interesting, I didn't expect you, Shi Hai, not only to have taken in a disciple practicing demonic techniques, but also to be mingling with Wugu."

The Six Paths Demon Consort chuckled softly, her seductive voice penetrating the marrow, making it hard not to daydream.

Some Nascent Soul True Lords around the ancient nest, upon hearing this, looked towards Shi Hai and Wugu Old Demon, sizing up Lu Quanzhen.

In an instant, Lu Quanzhen felt as if he was being observed thoroughly, with the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique instinctively operating.

"Heh, it turns out to be the Kunpeng Demon Technique."

"A successor of the Kunpeng Demon Technique, Daoist Shi Hai, why conceal it so cautiously?"

"No, this kid's Kunpeng Demon Technique is unusual."

Among the present cultivators, if not Nascent Soul True Lords, then Transformed Demon Kings, or those brought into the Secret Realm by Nascent Soul cultivators or Transformed Demon Kings, none were ordinary.

Thus, Lu Quanzhen's Kunpeng Demon Technique was instantly discerned by the cultivators present.

Some cultivators, like Wugu Old Demon, who were quite knowledgeable about demonic techniques, realized that Lu Quanzhen's Kunpeng Demon Technique was not ordinary.

"Since you are a successor of the Kunpeng Demon Technique, go ahead and see if you can open this nest."

The voice from the Six Paths Demon Consort behind the sheer drapes rang out.

The matter of the Kunpeng Demon Technique and the Kunpeng Nest was not a secret to top-level cultivators of the Starry Sky Sea.

On this occasion, when the Kunpeng Nest emerged, some promptly sought out practitioners of the Kunpeng Demon Technique, hoping to use them to unlock the core opportunities of the Secret Realm.

Some forces had even been nurturing cultivators of the Kunpeng Demon Technique, waiting for the opening of the Secret Realm.

Shi Hai True Monarch and Wugu Old Demon exchanged a glance, understanding that in this situation, the two of them couldn't consume the opportunity alone.

Moreover, whether Lu Quanzhen's Kunpeng Demon Technique could open the ancient lair in front of them was another matter.

"Young friend, go ahead without worry. I and Daoist Shi Hai will be watching over you."

Wugu Old Demon, highly reverent towards the Six Paths Demon Consort, spoke to Lu Quanzhen in a deep voice.

In such a situation, Lu Quanzhen had no real choice but to step forward and examine the ancient lair.

He saw several cultivators, like Wugu Old Demon, who had practiced fragments of techniques, injecting mana into the lair, and he observed others seizing the opportunity to comprehend the runes above, immediately imitating them.

"Buzz!"

As he infused his mana into it, the ancient lair instantly blossomed with a golden and pitch-black radiance.

"Hmm!?"

In an instant, several cultivators on site looked towards Lu Quanzhen, their eyes slightly narrowed, a wave of heat surging.

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Although someone previously shook the ancient lair.

Even the Nascent Soul Cultivator couldn't create as much commotion as Lu Quanzhen, a Core Formation Cultivator.

"Good, good, good disciple, well done. As long as you can open the ancient lair, your master will surely not treat you poorly!"

Shi Hai True Monarch laughed loudly as he stepped forward upon seeing the scene.

Though he hadn't truly accepted Lu Quanzhen as his disciple, it was just a titular relationship.

Yet with this nominal master-disciple association, if the ancient lair is opened, he can take advantage and garner more opportunities.

"This young friend has obtained the true inheritance of Demonic Techniques, but his cultivation level is too low, just early Core Formation, I'm afraid it won't be enough to open this lair."

Someone spoke, realizing that the opportunity before them wouldn't be easily unlocked.

"I have a Divine Ability Secret Skill that can increase this one's cultivation level to late Core Formation, perhaps even half-step Nascent Soul stage, maybe then the lair can be opened."

At this moment, another Nascent Soul Cultivator spoke, making Lu Quanzhen's hair stand on end.

The Life Burning Secret Technique, he naturally had cultivated.

But now at Core Formation Third Layer, the maximum burst could elevate him to Core Formation Middle Stage.

If elevated to late Core Formation, even if he survives, his Dao Foundation would be entirely ruined.

As for half-step Nascent Soul...he fears it might lead to nothing but bones left.

"Hum, such secret technique is interesting, why don't you enact it yourself, and elevate your cultivation to Nascent Soul Late Stage for my amusement?"

Shi Hai True Monarch, although indifferent to Lu Quanzhen's life or death, is naturally unwilling to easily let go due to the latter's connection to the ancient lair opportunity.

"Since that's the case, let's just wait a bit, in the Secret Realm, there are quite a few inheritors of the Kunpeng Demon Technique, maybe when everyone arrives, they can work together to open this lair."

At this moment, the Six Paths Demon Consort from behind the curtained throne spoke, her voice lazy and unconcerned, enchanting to the core.

Upon hearing her words, the cultivators present had no objections.

After all, everyone entered the Secret Realm for the opportunity.

Seeing Lu Quanzhen presenting the hope of opening the ancient lair, naturally they weren't inclined to fight to the death.

"Young friend, how have you cultivated the Kunpeng Demon Technique to this level? Why don't you share, so we can better open the opportunity? Rest assured, you will not be shortchanged from the benefits."

At this moment, someone else looked at Lu Quanzhen, eager to understand how he cultivated the Kunpeng Demon Technique.

It's known that the Kunpeng Demon Technique has been circulating in Starry Sky Sea for years, mostly lost, leaving only some remnants.

Under these circumstances, Lu Quanzhen possessing the true inheritance of demon techniques is quite baffling.

"I beg pardon, senior, this technique is vital to my sect's legacy, and cannot be disclosed."

Lu Quanzhen spoke coldly and calmly.

His only reliance now is having mastered the "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique" related to this Secret Realm, these people won't kill him without first accessing the core opportunity.

But once the core secrets of the technique are divulged and copied by others, losing its value to him, it will only bring disaster upon himself.

Moreover, he who talks too much makes mistakes!

In front of a group of Nascent Soul True Lords, trying to lie is extremely difficult.

His successful cultivation of the "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique" was entirely thanks to his father, Lu Changsheng's assistance, if revealed, it would bring trouble to himself and his family.

"Young friend comes from the Demonic Sect, Daoist Gongyang wants the Demonic Sect's heritage, isn't he afraid of trouble?"

Wugu Old Demon smiled sinisterly.

Upon hearing the three words Demonic Sect, the cultivators present showed slight apprehension, apparently aware of the Demonic Sect's reputation.

However, to them, that's all.

At most, they were cautious when dealing with Lu Quanzhen, being mindful of any marks and identifiers, to prevent the Demonic Sect from learning about it.

Not far away, a man in a Confucian robe, upon hearing the three words Demonic Sect, gave Lu Quanzhen a few more looks.

With Shi Hai True Monarch, Wugu Old Demon, and the name of the Demonic Sect, no one dared to make things difficult for Lu Quanzhen.

He also took advantage of this opportunity to gaze at the runes swirling around the ancient lair and the Kunpeng aura, to verify his own cultivation technique and progress.

As time ticked away, more and more cultivators arrived at the ancient lair.

Lu Quanzhen saw many inheritors cultivating the Kunpeng Demon Technique.

Some were like him, unwilling, while others came on orders.

But one premise was that none of these people were at the Nascent Soul stage.

"Indeed, the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique is extremely difficult to cultivate. Without father's help, I couldn't have truly mastered this technique."

"Most of these people's cultivation techniques are the 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique', even if cultivated further, deviation is easy, increasing the power of Heavenly Tribulation, they basically have no hope of reaching Nascent Soul."

Lu Quanzhen's face remained calm, pondering deeply while continuously observing the situation, hoping for a chance to escape.

But in Starry Sky Sea, there's no distinction between righteousness and demon.

For instance, he saw several Righteous Cultivators, towards Wugu Old Demon, or even the Six Paths Demon Consort, without any intent to eliminate demons and protect the path.

Only some Nascent Soul Cultivators, with private vendettas between factions, bore mutual animosity.

But within the Secret Realm, in broad daylight, these people also set aside personal vendettas, making it impossible for him to find a chance.

"Shi Hai cultivates an orthodox cultivation technique, belongs to Righteous Cultivation, but still cooperates with Wugu Old Demon, calling each other Daoist, with no bias between righteousness and demon."

Lu Quanzhen felt helpless, completely unable to think of how to escape under the watchful eyes of Nascent Soul Cultivators in such a situation.

"I can only hope that the lair opens, the opportunity appears, and they begin fighting, leaving me unguarded."

"When that time comes with father's Substitute Talisman, and the secret treasure from my uncle, maybe there's a glimmer of hope."

As Lu Quanzhen was contemplating, Shi Hai True Monarch stepped forward, patting him on the shoulder: "Good disciple, most people are here, continue working."

Under the gaze of many Nascent Soul Cultivators, Lu Quanzhen and a group of demon technique cultivators began inputting mana into the ancient lair before them.

Chapter 2163: Chapter 715: Demon Fetus Parasite, Yan Lan's Breakthrough! (Double-Length)

"Buzzing——"

The constantly transforming ancient nest of divine peng and great kun began to tremble, as if the Kunpeng roared, resonating with the Great Dao.

All the Nascent Soul cultivators were excited, looking expectantly at Lu Quanzhen and others.

But seeing the ancient nest tremble, it seemed always a bit lacking, and in the distant throne, the Six Paths Demon Consort stretched out a white, slender jade-like hand, akin to an exquisite work of art.

This hand was beautiful, flawless, with a midnight black and blood-red ring on the thumb and index finger respectively.

The middle, ring, and little fingers wore what seemed to be bone or jade, resembling a young snake, adding a layer of eerie seduction to the jade hand.

At that moment, the snake-like finger guard seemed to come alive, hissing with a crimson sheen, then a cloud of blood mist surged rapidly towards the inheritors of the demonic techniques in the field.

Lu Quanzhen suddenly felt something rushing into his body, just feeling his Qi and Blood Magical Power boiling uncontrollably, as if triggering some Blood Burning Technique.

He turned his head, but Wugu Old Demon simply scolded, "Are you not focusing on your cultivation!"

Lu Quanzhen's face dropped, instantly guessing that these Nascent Soul cultivators used some Demon Path secret technique on him.

Not only him, but the other cultivators who opened the ancient nest were the same.

Although he had anticipated this, being treated not as a human still left Lu Quanzhen gloomy and difficult to look at.

As the ancient nest trembled more violently, the Nascent Soul cultivators in the field started to act, displaying divine skills, trying to forcibly open the ancient nest.

An hour later.

"Roar!!!"

The Kunpeng's shadow in the ancient nest roared skyward, sweeping across heaven and earth with divine power, making many in the field tremble, even kneel.

This power was terrifying, even the Nascent Soul True Lords found it unbearable.

"What's happening, is the Kunpeng still alive?"

A Nascent Soul cultivator said trembling.

After countless years, even if the Kunpeng was rumored to surpass Nascent Soul cultivators, it should no longer exist, why was there still such terrifying aura?

If this Kunpeng was alive, and they intruded into its nest to seize opportunities, weren't they courting death?

The next moment, the enormous Kunpeng shadow disappeared, and the ancient nest opened a gigantic gate with a rumble.

"Huh? What's happening!"

"I understand, this is the real nest of the Kunpeng, with its Qi Mechanism, thus manifesting a trace of True Spirit's divine miracle."

In an instant, everyone was in an uproar, rushing towards the gigantic gate.

Even though these Nascent Soul cultivators previously acted calm and superior, they all lost control at this moment.

After all, the mere lingering aura was this terrifying, there was likely an opportunity in the nest to break through to Divinity Transformation.

Even if there's no chance for Divinity Transformation, breaking through to the Nascent Soul Late Stage, they could domineer the Starry Sky Sea and the entire Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm!

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

As the ancient nest opened, Lu Quanzhen felt a wave of weakness all over his body.

Then an excruciating pain surged through every part of his body, knowing it was the aftereffect of the earlier Demon Path secret technique.

"Damn it!"

He paled, gritting his teeth to endure, watching these Nascent Soul cultivators enter the nest, planning to find a chance to escape.

"My good disciple, are you alright?"

Yet Shi Hai True Monarch instantly appeared by his side, infusing vast mana into his body, stabilizing the piercing pain.

"This is a secret technique's aftereffect, this pill can help you temporarily ease the condition."

Shi Hai True Monarch directly tossed a pill into Lu Quanzhen's mouth, then took him into the ancient nest.

Not just Lu Quanzhen, all the inheritors of demonic techniques at this moment were like fish on the chopping block, being taken into the nest.

Here the Spiritual Energy was pure and dense, enshrouded in mist like an immortal realm, boundless with some dawn light suffusing trees, chairs, pots, and cushions visible.

However, even so, these things were snatched by a group of Nascent Soul cultivators.

After all, with entities like Kunpeng, these trees, chairs, fine wines, were no ordinary items; the materials might rival some Nascent Soul cultivators' Spiritual Treasures.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The imminent great battle commenced, and terrifying Nascent Soul Qi Mechanisms permeated and raged.

Even Shi Hai True Monarch's entire body was enveloped by terrifying Qi as vast as mountains and seas, incredibly intimidating.

Faced with such situations, Lu Quanzhen could only allow Shi Hai True Monarch to carry him, not daring to move, lest the residual mana hurt him even more.

But everyone saw, this was merely appetizers, no true fire ignited, once claimed, no further contention occurred.

The masses ransacked the ancient nest, and after a long while, someone saw an ancient altar emerge in the void ahead.

The altar was grand and imposing, like a mountain, rising and falling.

"There it is!"

Nascent Soul cultivators in the field immediately rushed toward the altar.

On the altar, flowing light and splendid divine rays shimmered, as though treasures and exotic artifacts were placed there.

But no one acted rashly.

Most present were Nascent Soul cultivators, Transformed Demon Kings, capable of cultivating to this stage, none were foolishly impulsive.

They observed an integration between the altar and this piece of heaven and earth.

One wrong move, and great disrespect might invite mortal danger!

"Boom!"

Someone sent a puppet spiritual pet forward, but as soon as it approached the altar, a vast power blasted it away.

"This power merely isolates and repels, not attacking, indicating the Kunpeng has already fallen, the opportunity left for future generations."

Someone displayed the Spiritual Eye Divine Ability, observing the altar's prohibition, then looked at Lu Quanzhen and the other inheritors of demonic techniques, saying: "Let one of the Kunpeng Demon Technique's inheritors go up."

Upon hearing this, immediately a cultivator practicing Kunpeng Demon Technique was pushed forward, and with the cultivation technique functioning, they weren't repelled by the altar's power and could walk up.

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"Good disciple, quickly go. As long as you can obtain the treasure above, your master will definitely not treat you unfairly. The [Infant Transformation Elixir] promised earlier will be granted to you."

Shi Hai True Monarch saw this scene and immediately got excited, promising benefits to himself for having protected Lu Quanzhen all along.

"Kid, I have a Heavenly Infant Fruit on my island that will mature in a hundred years. By then, I can give it to you. This fruit can not only be used as the main ingredient for the [Infant Transformation Elixir] but also be consumed directly. As the most top-level Nascent Soul Spiritual Object, it enhances Nascent Soul Quality!"

Beside him, Wugu Old Demon also spoke enticingly to Lu Quanzhen, drawing a large picture.

Although he had learned the Kunpeng Demon Technique, he only studied the fragmented Chapters and knew a few Divine Ability Techniques, not mastering them.

Even if he could mimic a bit of the Kunpeng Demon Technique, he dared not step forward, not knowing if there was any danger upon reaching the altar.

"Two seniors, I was previously affected by a secret technique, and now weakened. Not knowing what danger the altar may pose, could you grant me a few treasures for protection, otherwise I feel truly uneasy."

Lu Quanzhen glanced at the altar and said with a conflicted expression.

He didn't know whether the altar was dangerous.

But once the treasure on the altar was removed, a Nascent Soul battle would inevitably erupt here!

Whether Shi Hai True Monarch and Wugu Old Demon would continue to protect him was uncertain, but surviving and leaving the Secret Realm seemed difficult.

Now is the time to ask for treasures which would help in the upcoming battle, enhancing hopes for survival.

Both Shi Hai True Monarch and Wugu Old Demon felt a bit unhappy.

They had already given Lu Quanzhen a few treasures for protection, yet he dared to seize the opportunity to ask for more.

However, at this moment, neither were stingy, each giving another Secret Treasure.

"Two seniors, I was previously affected by a secret technique, causing my Qi and Blood Magical Power upset. Such Secret Treasures are indeed difficult to activate. Do you have a Fourth Rank Puppet, Talisman, or True Treasure?"

For the treasures they gave him before, like the Wuling Ring, Lu Quanzhen was highly guarded.

Should he escape luckily, he'd throw all these treasures into the sea at once.

Thus compared to Magical Treasures, Exotic Treasures, he preferred Puppets, Talismans, True Treasures.

"Kid, don't push your luck."

Wugu Old Demon said coldly, seeing clearly through Lu Quanzhen's intentions.

This kid was smart, evidently preparing a backup plan for himself.

Though they possessed Fourth Rank Talismans, they were few, and preparation for the upcoming battle was necessary.

"I only wish to live."

Lu Quanzhen said with a solemn expression.

"This is a Fourth Rank [Golden Light Indestructible Talisman], enough to fend off a Nascent Soul Technique."

"This [Spirit Void Rejuvenation Pill] can quickly help you recover from injuries."

Shi Hai True Monarch said with a warm smile, handing a Fourth Rank Talisman and an Elixir to Lu Quanzhen.

Seeing this, Wugu Old Demon also took out a Fourth Rank Talisman from his Storage Ring and gave it to Lu Quanzhen.

Swallowing the elixir and clutching two talismans, Lu Quanzhen took a deep breath and walked towards the altar.

His "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique" instinctively operated as he approached the altar, then passed through an invisible light barrier, stepping forward step by step.

He walked very cautiously, ignoring the urging glances from Shi Hai True Monarch and Wugu Old Demon, allowing those ahead to lead.

"Later, upon obtaining some rare object, I might be able to request someone present to protect me."

Lu Quanzhen plotted, having no trust in Shi Hai True Monarch and Wugu Old Demon, hoping to gain a Nascent Soul True Lord's promise.

Unfortunately, there was no distinction between good or evil in the Starry Sky Sea, and he knew nothing about Nascent Soul Cultivators, clueless as to who was reliable.

Time passed slowly, and what happened next was completely unexpected.

All those cultivators practicing Kunpeng Demon Techniques smoothly reached the altar's highest point with no surprises.

On the altar, laid various precious treasures: the bright red, crystal clear, fragrant Vermilion Fruit; the Treasure Fan glowing with five-colored radiance; the Ancient Tripod flowing with golden Dragon Energy; the Bone Talisman coursing Yin Yang Energies; Porcelain Bottles filled with Elixirs and Essence Blood...

At this moment, all who ascended felt thrilled, gazing at the treasures before them.

"Good disciple, act quickly!"

Shi Hai True Monarch and others below urged frantically, wishing they could rush up the altar themselves.

Yet all around Lu Quanzhen exchanged glances, cautious.

"We're all compelled, why fight? There's enough treasure to choose from."

A practitioner of demonic techniques spoke.

"Indeed, simply choose separately."

They tried to separate, but none made a move, worrying that any action might trigger the altar's prohibition, bringing danger.

However, due to the urging below, finally, a long-haired, cold-faced woman made a move, eyeing the Ancient Tripod with golden Dragon Energy, and took it with Mana.

Nothing happened, and an instant contest began.

Upon seeing this, Lu Quanzhen also suddenly advanced, looking at the Bone Talisman shimmering with five-colored radiance and a bottle of elixir.

On one hand, among these people, he was at the Initial Stage of Core Formation, lacking competitiveness.

On the other hand, the Bone Talisman and Elixir could be highly useful, aiding his escape and survival!

However, as everyone fought for treasures, the altar suddenly trembled violently, the sky suddenly flowed with golden brilliance and dark radiant, resembling a giant Kunpeng's phantom.

Subsequently, a black hole appeared where the altar was, sounding "woo woo woo," as if a demon roaring and crying, eerie and terrifying!

"What's happening!"

Everyone was horrified, yet Lu Quanzhen and others had no time to think, being swallowed by the altar's black hole instantly.

The black hole was deep and pitch-black; Lu Quanzhen and others kept sinking, Core Formation-level Mana couldn't struggle free.

Chapter 2165: Chapter 715: Demon Fetus Parasite, Yan Lan Breaks Through! (Double Chapter)_5

As they descended, they seemed to hear cries of resentment, entering the hellish realm.

After a long time, they slammed heavily onto the ground, their bodies on the verge of splitting, bones cracking, blood oozing.

"What is this place!"

Everyone looked around in horror; here, the ground was littered with bone remnants, from both the human race and various barbaric fierce beasts, even the remains of flying Demon King avians.

Not far from this ghostly domain was a splendid, radiant, sacred blood pool exuding a divine aura.

Over the pool, golden mist swirled, forming runes in the shape of the Kunpeng, coiling around a giant egg dozens of meters in size.

This giant egg was half golden, dazzling, and half as dark as an abyss, covered in rugged mysterious patterns, resembling the contrasting colors of the great Kun and the divine Peng, emitting a vast and majestic Qi mechanism.

Lu Quanzhen and the others sensed an astounding life force from this giant egg, as if a prehistoric beast was pressing down upon them, impossible to resist.

"Could this be a Kunpeng egg?"

"The Kunpeng is a True Spirit Level Bloodline Demon Beast; if we could get a Kunpeng egg, wouldn't we be able to hatch a Kunpeng fledgling!"

Someone exclaimed with fervor, but even as the words left their lips, the lines on the Kunpeng giant egg began to flow, forming intertwined runes, which then transformed into vortexes like black holes.

Everyone's cultivation techniques began to operate autonomously, with no control over their mana being drawn into the giant egg.

"There's something wrong with this Kunpeng egg!"

"This Kunpeng egg wants to devour us!"

"It's a trap, this Secret Realm is a trap, the dissemination of 'Kunpeng Demon Technique' was a ploy to nurture this Kunpeng egg!"

"The Kunpeng, a True Spirit Level Bloodline Demon Beast, is difficult to hatch, so this method was used. No... This Kunpeng egg already has life, just accumulating strength and not yet born!"

The cultivators present, though previously manipulated by other Nascent Soul Cultivators, were themselves old masters of Core Formation with considerable insight.

They quickly recognized the situation with the Kunpeng giant egg and guessed that the Secret Realm and the cultivation techniques were traps. They wanted to struggle and flee, but at this moment, their cultivation techniques were beyond control, continuously flowing into the giant egg.

"Damn it!"

Lu Quanzhen's Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique was completely uncontrollable.

Because he had mastered the entire technique and condensed the Kunpeng Demon Body, this Kunpeng egg craved him even more.

He hurriedly crushed the Golden Light Indestructible Talisman given by Shi Hai True Monarch, and his entire body was enveloped in a layer of golden light.

But the dark light of the vortex created by the Kunpeng giant egg continually eroded the golden light on his body, estimating it would soon break through the golden light.

Without hesitation, he crushed the Fourth Rank Talisman given by Wugu Old Demon, but the runes surrounding the Kunpeng giant egg dissolved the talisman's assault.

He also tried using the Third Rank Substitute Talisman given by his father years ago, but it had no effect.

"Is heaven determined to end me?"

Lu Quanzhen's face turned extremely grim.

Although he still had some means at his disposal, since even the Fourth Rank Talisman couldn't affect the giant egg, he knew they would be futile even if activated.

As he watched the golden light on his body continually dissipate, seeing others being devoured by the giant egg, their mana, blood and essence energy drained, reduced to skin and bones, he kept pondering how to break the situation.

But thinking it over, his current means were utterly ineffective against the absolute power before him.

He didn't give up, attempting to use the Life Burning Burst Secret Technique, but his cultivation technique operated beyond his control.

He tried to activate the bone talisman he previously obtained, but as it just blossomed with light, it was suppressed by the Kunpeng runes surging from the blood pool.

Lu Quanzhen understood, this cavern already had top-level formations and array patterns set up to prevent anyone from harming this Kunpeng egg.

"Bang!!!"

The next moment, the golden light around him completely shattered, he felt not only his flesh and mana but even his soul was about to be consumed by the black hole vortex of the giant egg.

No, this giant egg seemed to crave his soul even more!

However, just as Lu Quanzhen's world went pitch-black, dim and gloomy, while his soul was about to be torn out and devoured, an indescribable clear spiritual airflow surged from the depths of his sea of consciousness, stabilizing his soul consciousness.

"Hmm? What's happening?"

Lu Quanzhen's mind was clear, but he couldn't understand what was happening.

The Kunpeng giant egg seemed to hesitate, not knowing what happened, and then continued to emit a vast suction force, attempting to pull out Lu Quanzhen's soul.

A soul-rending pain spread through him.

But a stream of clear flowing Qi mechanism surged again from his soul's depths, helping him stabilize his soul consciousness.

"Roar!"

The Kunpeng giant egg seemed enraged, and within the swirling black hole, a shadow of a small Kunpeng emerged, as if opening its massive beak to swallow Lu Quanzhen's entire body into the egg.

Lu Quanzhen instantly felt his surroundings become sticky, his body beginning to dissolve, the Kunpeng trying to tear and devour his soul.

"Damn it!"

Knowing that if his physical form perished, he would undoubtedly die, a fierce glint flashed in Lu Quanzhen's eyes. At the instant the Kunpeng continued to tug at his soul, he performed a Divine Ability Secret Skill!

Demon Fetus Parasite Technique!

Back then, his uncle Qu Changge had given him quite a few items.

Though he only received the 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique' for cultivation, there was also a Cultivation Technique Jade Slip to be unlocked after Core Formation.

It contained many top-tier Divine Skills of the Demon Path.

This 'Demon Fetus Parasite Technique' was one of the sinister, domineering, and mysterious divine skills recorded within!

It could turn a Nascent Soul Cultivator into a demon fetus, to perform parasitic body snatching!

Lu Quanzhen broke through to Core Formation and unlocked the Cultivation Technique Jade Slip, using the Nine-Eyed Bodhi Seed to comprehend this divine skill.

After all, even though this cultivation technique was sinister, costly, and could lead to failure by becoming someone else's sacrifice, in the face of life-and-death crises, it was inevitably a last resort.

Chapter 2166: Chapter 715: Demon Fetus Parasite, Yan Lan's Breakthrough! (Double Chapter)

At this moment of desperation, he directly used this unfamiliar divine skill!

"Buzz!"

Lu Quanzhen applied the quasi-fourth rank [Substitute Talisman] in his mind, leveraging this power as his shattered body transformed into a demon fetus and swiftly darted into the Kunpeng larva to perform a parasitic possession.

However, the life force of this Kunpeng larva was overwhelmingly strong and extremely resilient; Lu Quanzhen's current state made the possession seem like a fool's dream.

"Damn it, damn it!" His soul screamed in madness, attempting to parasitize the Kunpeng larva.

The Kunpeng larva in the giant egg also let out a painful roar.

Born with flaws, it relied on various methods set by the old Kunpeng, nurtured through years of sustenance to gain new life, not considered overly powerful.

After swallowing Lu Quanzhen's soul memory just now and being harmed by a terrifying rule force, its consumption was severe.

This made it unable to completely annihilate Lu Quanzhen's demon fetus parasitism.

"Let's both take a step back!"

After a long struggle between man and beast, Lu Quanzhen seemed to fuse with the Kunpeng larva, communicating and realizing he could only briefly parasitize and could not endure against the Kunpeng larva.

Though ignorant due to its juvenile nature, the Kunpeng larva possessed much knowledge through memory inheritance, swallowing the souls of other cultivators, realizing that something was amiss with Lu Quanzhen.

Facing this inexplicable parasitic possession, with soul pain, it agreed and asked what Lu Quanzhen wanted to leave.

"Great medicine!"

Lu Quanzhen's essence blood and mana were nearly depleted, almost collapsing. If the parasitism failed, the demon fetus would immediately turn to dust, leading only to death!

Moreover, he barely managed to parasitize the Kunpeng larva because the latter swallowed him into the giant egg; otherwise, he couldn't breach its absolute defense.

Thus, under such circumstances, it was absolutely impossible to abandon the Kunpeng larva, hoping to obtain enough energy through it, restore himself, then plan for an escape.

The Kunpeng larva roared lowly through Lu Quanzhen's resolute soul thought, granting him the vast energy within the Kunpeng giant egg.

Instantly, the transformed demon fetus, Lu Quanzhen, received replenishment and instinctively operated the "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique".

For some reason, as he operated this cultivation technique, a silky smoothness of unprecedented fluidity emerged.

Even the cultivation technique operation process continuously corrected, or rather... became more fitting for him.

"So, this is the true Kunpeng inheritance!"

While operating his cultivation technique due to parasitism on the Kunpeng larva, Lu Quanzhen, in that ethereal moment, could even perceive the patterns on the Kunpeng giant egg.

These patterns, intertwined with runes of Kunpeng forms swirling around the blood pool, resembled Peng birds and Kun fish fluttering in the void, forming a profound Kunpeng method.

Meanwhile, above the black hole.

As the altar's black hole emerged, all Kunpeng demon technique inheritors were swallowed into the black hole. The invisible mighty force around the altar dispersed, and all treasures on the altar scattered to the four corners as all Nascent Soul cultivators began to snatch them.

As for the demon technique inheritors falling into the black hole, some noticed an overwhelming terror aura and chose not to look further, continuing to compete for opportunities and treasures.

...

Jiang Country.

Great Dream Immortal City.

The news of the emergence of the Great Dream Marsh Secret Realm spread quickly, and within a month, Nascent Soul Immortals from the four great Immortal Sects arrived at the City Lord Mansion to inquire about the Secret Realm.

However, the Great Dream Immortal City was now regarded as a Nascent Soul level power by the four Immortal Sects, so the visiting cultivators were extremely polite, only inquiring if there were plans for joint development.

For instance, the Immortal Sects could send manpower to help survey, reclaim, and so on.....

As the chief steward of the Immortal City, Ling Zixiao did not act overly domineering, merely stating that the Secret Realm had not yet fully opened, and the specifics, whether cooperative development or exploration was needed or not, could be discussed later; the guests might first rest in the Immortal City.

Meanwhile, Lu Changsheng received the news that Yan Lan broke through to False Core.

As the family's first concubine to break through to False Core, the Lu Ancestor deemed it necessary to visit.

When he arrived at Cloud Dream Mountain, there were already numerous little cultivators gathering around.

This was quite normal.

Breaking through to False Core was inconsequential to Lu Changsheng.

But for the cultivators of Jiang Country and the loose cultivators of Immortal Cities, it was quite a lively event, attracting many to pay respects.

"Greetings to Changsheng True Master!"

"Seen Lu Mountain Lord! Lu City Lord!"

Even though Lu Changsheng rarely appeared in daily life, almost all cultivators of the Great Dream Immortal City recognized him. Upon seeing him appear, they hurriedly bowed, speculating his purpose here.

Recruiting newly advanced False Core cultivators, or knowing the person, coming to congratulate.

When Lu Changsheng arrived, Yan Lan immediately stepped out of the cave mansion and invited him in to rest.

"What... what's going on? Just went in?"

"Wait, that woman seems to be Yan Lan, the Great Market Master of Misty Rain Market, one of the concubines of Changsheng True Master!"

"What, Lu Mountain Lord's concubine?"

"Changsheng True Master's concubines have all broken through to False Core?"

"Five years ago, Changsheng True Master seemed to have auctioned a third rank Demon Core at the Immortal City auction, was it to aid this Market Master Yan break through to False Core?"

Even though Yan Lan was the master of her marketplace, the Great Dream Immortal City was quite a distance from Qingyun Domain, so she wasn't very famous, and not many knew her.

But now, having broken through to False Core, appearing with the identity of Lu Ancestor's concubine prompted discussions and speculation about her identity and circumstances among the crowd.

"Lu City Lord is truly generous, giving away a third rank Demon Core to a concubine for the False Core breakthrough."

"Indeed, I thought Lu Ancestor would keep this Demon Core as a family heirloom, to nurture a future False Core Immortal, or forge a Magical Treasure, but unexpectedly it was given to a concubine."

"No wonder Jiang Country's most devoted, Changsheng True Master not only exchanges Coagulation Crystal Elixirs for his wife Lu Miaoge, but now even concubines can receive third rank Demon Cores for the False Core breakthrough..."

"I wish I could marry the Changsheng True Master."

"If anyone offered me a third rank Demon Core as a bride price, I'd marry him immediately!"

Within the Immortal City, apart from the emergence of the Great Dream Marsh Secret Realm, many people's chats over tea also included the matter of Lu Ancestor's concubine's False Core achievement.

...

False Core and True Core are different; upon breakthrough, one must stabilize the realm well to avoid mana disorder and demon core backlash.

Therefore, when Lu Changsheng entered Yan Lan's cave mansion, he congratulated her, chatted briefly, then indicated that she should stabilize her realm well before stepping out of the cave mansion.

In idle chatter, Lu Changsheng returned to the City Lord Mansion, routinely drawing several third rank top-level talismans.

Just then, he suddenly felt something, looking towards the Lu Family Genealogy.

The genealogy records names, and if someone undergoes soul search or body snatching, the genealogy can retain spiritual clarity and provide warnings.

"Quanzhen!"

Through the genealogy, he immediately understood his son Lu Quanzhen was soul searched by someone through some method.

Regardless of whether soul searching or body snatching, falling to this level was extremely dangerous.

"Quanzhen just recently broke through to the Core Formation Third Layer, how could he be soul searched?"

Lu Changsheng's face turned slightly somber.

He tried calculating the condition of his son Lu Quanzhen with a pinch of his fingers, only to sense a cloudy chaos of heavenly secrets.

Having learned from earlier experiences with his son Lu Ping'an, he researched the genealogy which can block outsiders but not him as the patriarch.

Thus, this chaotic heavenly secret was not from genealogy interference but rather from other aspects.

It didn't even seem like some method to conceal heavenly secrets, nor was it from divination artifacts.

Simply put, even a third rank Magical Treasure wouldn't have this effect!

Lu Changsheng forced out a drop of essence blood from his fingertip, then tapped his Storage Ring to find a porcelain bottle with Lu Quanzhen's name on it, allowing a drop of essence blood to fly out as a medium for calculation.

"External interference, isolates the world, heavenly secrets in total chaos...."

After a long while, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, slightly pale, whispering, "Could it be Quanzhen entered a Secret Realm?"

Upgraded to third rank in divination calculation, he gained a lot of understanding in divination.

Understanding that many divination calculations don't have direct results but can be inferred through peripheral analysis.

Under these circumstances with his son Lu Quanzhen, it was either gaining the [Tianyuan Lotus], a supreme treasure suppressing heavenly secrets; entering a Secret Realm; or being in a cave mansion of a heaven-calculating master.

Between the three, Lu Changsheng leaned towards his son entering a Secret Realm.

"A Secret Realm..."

However, for Lu Changsheng, being inside a Secret Realm was the most troublesome.

After all, most Secret Realms isolate the world, making heavenly secrets impossible to calculate.

Now, with his son's soul searched, indicating he very likely fell into the hands of another cultivator, under such circumstances, the chances of surviving out of the Secret Realm were indeed slim.

Chapter 2167: Chapter 716: Birth of the Kunpeng Egg, Development of the Secret Realm!

"Even if I rush to the Starry Sky Sea now, it's completely too late. I can only watch his destiny..."

Though the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale has advanced to the Fourth Rank, traveling from Great Dream Immortal City to the junction of Great Dream Marsh and Starry Sky Sea would take over half a month.

Furthermore, the Starry Sky Sea is vast and boundless, and Lu Quanzhen has entered some secret realm without my knowledge, making it extremely difficult to find someone there.

In such circumstances, I can only pray that Lu Quanzhen can survive the secret realm, even under the enemy's hands.

"The Divination Life Tool must be refined urgently; otherwise, even if Quanzhen escapes and emerges from the secret realm, it would be difficult for me to calculate his situation."

"Moreover, there are many places where divination will be needed next."

Whether it's for a Talisman Master, Artifact Refiner, Alchemist, Array Master, having the appropriate magical treasures can significantly elevate their methods.

Given Lu Changsheng's current wealth and artifact refining skill, crafting a few Third Rank Divination Life Tools isn't difficult.

However, the improvement is limited, and he isn't quite impressed with them, so he hasn't crafted any.

Soon after, Lu Changsheng approached Ling Zixiao, indicating the matter regarding the Great Dream Marsh secret realm should be dealt with later, and that Hong Lian should be informed to update him on the result.

Then, looking at his Storage Ring and the private treasury of the City Lord Mansion, he pondered for a long time and decided to first refine three [Divination Coins].

When the conditions permit, he plans to hunt a Fourth Rank old turtle and use its shell to refine a superior Divination Life Tool.

...

Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm.

As the core opportunity unfolded, wondrous treasures scattered in all directions, and Nascent Soul cultivators in the area fought fiercely, all vying for them.

Furthermore, as divine light surged from the altar, the shadow of a Kunpeng emerged, indicating that the ultimate victor could receive the Kunpeng inheritance!

In an instant, every Nascent Soul True Lord unleashed their True Fire.

Within the altar's black hole, Lu Quanzhen transformed into a Demon Fetus, parasitically surviving in the Kunpeng's hatchling, using the vast origin power provided by it to patch himself up and comprehend the genuine Kunpeng Method.

"The Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique and the runes on this Kunpeng Giant Egg seem to share some subordinate relationship, but why does my 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique' feel similar yet different..."

Lu Quanzhen was puzzled, realizing the issue likely stemmed from the previous "Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique."

Or perhaps, the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique he cultivated wasn't actually the Kunpeng Demon Technique of Starry Sky Sea.

But rather, a top-level technique derived from the 'Kunpeng Demon Technique'!

Lu Quanzhen didn't care, transforming wholly into a Demon Fetus, firmly parasitized on the Kunpeng's hatchling, absorbing the insights from these runes, and exploring endless mysteries of the Kunpeng Method.

"Roar!"

After a long time, the Kunpeng hatchling, realizing Lu Quanzhen hadn't released it after obtaining its vast energy but instead parasitizes deeper within, roared lowly, urging him to leave.

Yet, in the current circumstance, Lu Quanzhen couldn't possibly leave.

If he were to give up parasitizing and leave the giant egg, he definitely wasn't a match for the Kunpeng hatchling, incapable of exiting the secret realm.

"I haven't recovered yet, I need more energy and compensation!"

Lu Quanzhen expressed his soul's intent.

Though unaware of the situation regarding True Spirit Level demon beast hatchlings, most demon beast hatchlings usually don't possess high spiritual intelligence, so Lu Quanzhen softened his attitude slightly, adding: "Rest assured, once I fully recover, I will leave of my own accord."

His words were quite sincere, loosening the parasitic state slightly.

The Kunpeng hatchling hesitated for a moment but chose to believe him.

Lu Quanzhen continued refining this vast and magnificent origin power.

After a long time, the Kunpeng hatchling again urged Lu Quanzhen to leave.

Lu Quanzhen's tone remained sincere, indicating that the compensation was still insufficient, although the Kunpeng hatchling could sense that Lu Quanzhen had fully recovered, even more so than before, feeling aggrieved and lamenting.

"Not enough!"

Lu Quanzhen immediately shed his gentle demeanor, exuding a fierce domination, threatening through parasitism and seizure.

Though unable to seize the Kunpeng hatchling, in this state, the latter felt considerable pain and chose to comply with his request, giving him another share of origin power from the Blood Pool.

However, under such circumstances, time again and again, the Kunpeng hatchling realized Lu Quanzhen was deceiving it and unwilling to leave.

It roared angrily, attempting to obliterate Lu Quanzhen's Demon Fetus.

Previously, it still had the power to eliminate Lu Quanzhen.

But with the Kunpeng origin's aid, Lu Quanzhen not only fully recovered, but his Demon Fetus origin was several times more vigorous than before!

"Boom!"

Seeing this, Lu Quanzhen didn't hesitate whatsoever, choosing to continue parasitizing and seizing the Kunpeng hatchling.

From the beginning, he never abandoned parasitizing and seizing it!

The latter possessed True Spirit bloodline; if he could parasitize successfully and plunder all its origin, inheriting everything of the Kunpeng, then he would essentially be a humanoid Kunpeng, endowed with the Kunpeng's exceptional talent.

Becoming a Kun no matter how deep the sea shakes, later soaring as a Peng in the nine skies!

The path of future cultivation not only lacks limitations but can pave his way toward Nascent Soul, even Divinity Transformation!

Moreover, if he wanted to exit the secret realm alive, his sole chance was to parasitize and seize the Kunpeng in front!

"Roar!"

The Kunpeng hatchling roared angrily, exerting all its strength to annihilate the Demon Fetus.

Yet Lu Quanzhen was exceedingly resilient, firmly parasitizing on the Kunpeng hatchling while utilizing his understanding of the Kunpeng Method and Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique, competing with the Kunpeng hatchling over the giant egg and the Blood Pool's origin power.

Nonetheless, the Kunpeng's life force was incredibly astounding.

Despite being merely a hatchling, Lu Quanzhen couldn't seize it, and being able to barely parasitize was already an extreme limit.

Like this, one person and one beast persistently entwined and consumed.

"Hum!"

Only knowing how long had passed, Lu Quanzhen's mental spirit fatigued, he suddenly experienced a wondrous feeling.

Chapter 2168: Chapter 716: The Kunpeng Egg Emerges, Secret Realm Unlocked!_2

It felt as though he had seized the young Kunpeng, able to experience its condition firsthand, and slightly control the Kunpeng Giant Egg.

Yet, he hadn't seized it; he was merely parasitizing the young Kunpeng, clearly sensing the latter's immense anger towards him, wishing to expel him.

"What is going on?"

Lu Quanzhen was bewildered, unaware of the situation.

"Get out!"

The young Kunpeng kept roaring, wanting to expel Lu Quanzhen, but it was weak.

In this peculiar symbiotic state, Lu Quanzhen felt he could further plunder the Kunpeng Giant Egg and the Blood Pool's Origin Source to nourish his own Demon Fetus, preventing the young Kunpeng from eradicating him.

"So now, am I a tumor successfully parasitizing on the young Kunpeng?"

Lu Quanzhen viewed himself from the young Kunpeng's perspective, feeling speechless...

However, at this moment, he captured some thoughts from the mind of the young Kunpeng.

Once new blood food arrives, it could hatch and thereby eliminate him...

"Hatch!"

Lu Quanzhen was taken aback.

This young Kunpeng was so terrifying even before hatching; once it hatched, it would surely be astonishing, perhaps finding a way to eliminate him.

He immediately used this state to extract more information from the young Kunpeng.

After a long while, he retrieved a piece of information that shocked him.

This Kunpeng Nest is a trap!

The old Kunpeng deliberately lured many cultivators and demonic technique inheritors to use the myriad spirits' blood to nurture the Kunpeng Giant Egg!

Currently, many Nascent Soul Cultivators and Transformed Demon Kings are vying for opportunities on top.

Once the time is right, the Killing Formation of the Kunpeng Nest will appear, swallowing the heavily injured or fallen cultivators and Demon Kings into a black hole to nourish the Blood Pool and the Kunpeng Giant Egg.

"No, the Kunpeng must never be allowed to hatch!"

Lu Quanzhen cared little about the battle outside.

He even hoped they would all be buried in this Secret Realm.

But if any Nascent Soul Cultivator or Transformed Demon King fell, they would become the nutrition for the young Kunpeng, enhancing its power.

Though he could now, through the Giant Egg, snatch nutrients, he couldn't win against the young Kunpeng!

"This Blood Pool is engraved with a universal formation that can not only form a Killing Formation and refine myriad spirits but also help dissolve the Kunpeng Giant Egg's power or become a Teleportation Array to send the hatched young Kunpeng out of the Secret Realm!"

"Father said before that he would come to the Starry Sky Sea in about ten years... and if I use the [Substitute Talisman], he could sense it dimly."

"As long as I leave the Secret Realm and wait for Father's arrival, I might be saved; I just don't know if this Secret Realm will block the sense... "

Lu Quanzhen continuously captured the young Kunpeng's memories, pondering ways to break the predicament.

Finally, he found a method.

He could leave the Secret Realm through the Teleportation Array!

Once out of the Secret Realm, he might be able to wait for his father Lu Changsheng's rescue.

"Go!"

Sensing the young Kunpeng's killing intent and knowing its desire to hatch and kill him, Lu Quanzhen did not hesitate, realizing he must leave quickly to avoid further mishaps.

He immediately tried to activate the Teleportation Array through the Kunpeng Giant Egg.

However, how could the young Kunpeng allow it? It now deeply hated Lu Quanzhen, wanting only to hatch and kill him!

"Buzzing!!!"

In the Blood Pool, the Kunpeng Giant Egg trembled continuously, as man and beast fought for control.

As a parasite, Lu Quanzhen was ultimately no match for the young Kunpeng, unable to wrest control of the Kunpeng Giant Egg from it.

After a long while, both man and beast were very tired, and Lu Quanzhen said: "You release the restraints, and I will leave now."

Deceived so many times by Lu Quanzhen, the young Kunpeng no longer trusted him.

"If you hatch prematurely, it might lead to congenital defects; there's no need for us both to suffer ruin."

Lu Quanzhen continued sincerely.

He roughly understood that the young Kunpeng before him wasn't highly intelligent but had memory inheritance, able to know many things by swallowing others' soul memories.

So, in this situation, communicating and weighing the pros and cons with it had some effect.

He could not help but secretly sigh, such True Spirit Level demon beasts were truly terrifying, accumulating so much even before hatching.

Once given time to grow and digest all this knowledge, it would be simply terrifying!

Hearing his words, the young Kunpeng began to hesitate.

After all, according to its memory inheritance, the later it hatched, the better.

Perceiving its hesitation, Lu Quanzhen continued to appeal emotionally and reason logically.

But the young Kunpeng had become cautious and indicated that if he relaxed the parasitism, it would send him out.

"No, I'll do it myself. What if you kill me if I relax? I am no match for you."

Lu Quanzhen continued playing the weak role.

After a prolonged tug-of-war between man and beast, as the young Kunpeng agreed, Lu Quanzhen immediately operated the "Demon Fetus Parasite Technique" to interfere with the young Kunpeng through body snatching, then controlled the Kunpeng Giant Egg, activating the Blood Pool Teleportation Array!

"Roar!!!"

The young Kunpeng roared in fury, but the Teleportation Array had already begun to activate.

"Buzzing——"

In the Blood Pool, runes interwove and surged, enveloping the Kunpeng Giant Egg, intent on teleporting it out.

Even though the young Kunpeng kept interfering, causing the Blood Pool to boil and tremble, it was powerless to stop it.

This situation made several Nascent Soul cultivators near the black hole sense something.

"Whoosh!"

As the Kunpeng Giant Egg was about to be teleported away, someone shouted:
"Another treasure!"

"Not good, this treasure is about to vanish into thin air!"

The Nascent Soul cultivators, who already grasped the Power of the Void, could seal the heavens and the earth, interfering with the Teleportation Array.

Chapter 2169: Chapter 716: The Kunpeng Egg Emerges, Secret Realm Development!

But this teleportation array is no ordinary one, unaffected by this level of interference.

"What is this, a Kunpeng Egg!?"

"Hurry, intercept it!"

Several Nascent Soul cultivators and Transformed Demon Kings tried to intercept the Kunpeng Giant Egg, but to no avail as it had already disappeared into the void.

"Boom!"

As the Kunpeng Giant Egg vanished, the teleportation Great Formation was activated, causing the Kunpeng Nest to collapse, sinking into the sea.

"Oh no, the Secret Realm is about to collapse!"

"What happened to the giant egg just now? Could it really be a Kunpeng Egg?"

The Nascent Soul cultivators in the scene instantly realized something was amiss.

At this moment, several Nascent Soul cultivators entered the black hole to investigate further and discovered that this was the nurturing ground for the Kunpeng Giant Egg.

The previous heirs of demonic techniques had all turned into the resources and nourishment for the Kunpeng Egg.

However, with the Secret Realm beginning to collapse, these Nascent Soul cultivators dared not stay any longer and hurriedly left the Secret Realm through the exit.

...

The Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm, suspectedly has a Kunpeng Egg emerging.

This news immediately shocked all top-level forces in the Starry Sky Sea, as they wanted to locate this Kunpeng Egg!

Not only that, several treasured artifacts emerged from the Kunpeng Nest, leading to intense battles, with reports of more than one Nascent Soul True Lord falling!

In addition to the demise of Nascent Soul cultivators, several Nascent Soul True Lords and Transformed Demon Kings were also injured.

Thus, after this conflict, the Starry Sky Sea became rife with undercurrents. If not for the shockingly news about the Kunpeng Egg, a war among forces would have erupted by now.

At this moment, deep in the sea, a giant egg, interwoven with dazzling gold and deep black color, covered in rugged and mysterious patterns, stood quietly, measuring several tens of yards.

...

Deep within the Great Dream Marsh.

Senior Red Lotus brought Lu Wangshu and others to inspect the Secret Realm.

By this time, the prohibitions within the Secret Realm had almost dissipated on their own, allowing attempts to enter.

After Senior Red Lotus confirmed the Secret Realm's condition through various means, she used divine thought to send several spiritual beasts into the Secret Realm, using them to understand its conditions.

"An independent Secret Realm, filled with dense spiritual energy, suitable for planting spiritual medicine. Currently, there are many wild demon beasts, potentially including a Third Rank Demon King, requiring exploration and development before it can be utilized..."

After a while, Senior Red Lotus gained a general understanding of the Secret Realm, not allowing the Lu Family disciples to enter.

She then set up a formation to temporarily seal the Secret Realm, preventing anyone from sneaking in, and returned to the Immortal City to inform Lu Changsheng about the Secret Realm.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng was still refining his divination life device.

After half a month, he completed the refinement of the second divination copper coin and emerged to ask Ling Zixiao about the situation.

"Husband."

Ling Zixiao immediately informed him of the Secret Realm situation and planned how to handle it.

Currently, cultivators from the Four Great Immortal Sects have visited, expressing willingness to cooperate in development and exploration.

"First recruit a few people from the Immortal City to test the waters, fully determine the situation, and if there's no major danger, let Ping'an go in."

Although Senior Red Lotus claimed the Secret Realm was stable, Lu Changsheng preferred to have loose cultivators test the waters first.

If there are no issues, with his son Lu Ping'an's martial prowess, he is capable of entering the Secret Realm, reaping its rewards alone without needing cooperation with the Four Great Immortal Sects.

"Senior Red Lotus mentioned the Secret Realm likely has multiple Third Rank Demon Kings. Would it be too dangerous for Ping'an to go alone?"

Despite knowing Lu Ping'an's accomplishments, such as slaying the Wolf King, Ling Zixiao still felt somewhat uneasy.

"As long as there's no Quasi-Fourth Rank Demon King, there shouldn't be much problem. I'll also equip him with a few things for protection."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

Even though Lu Ping'an's cultivation level hasn't improved in recent years, he has made significant advancements in cultivation technique divine abilities.

Simply put, as long as he doesn't face top-level Core Formation Peak cultivators or Fourth Rank Demon Kings, he can retreat safely even if unable to defeat them.

"The Four Great Immortal Sects aren't in a hurry either. Respond to them later, and if necessary, we might still need to cooperate."

Lu Changsheng initially considered monopolizing the Secret Realm.

However, realizing the lack of available manpower, if Lu Ping'an couldn't resolve the matter, he didn't mind sharing some interests and cooperating with the Four Great Immortal Sects.

After delegating tasks and spending time with his wife and children for several days, Lu Changsheng began refining his divination copper coins again.

He plans to complete the refinement of three coins quickly, afterward divining to assess the danger of entering the Secret Realm for Lu Ping'an, and also to see his other son Lu Quanzhen's situation.

It's been over two months since the family registry warned about Lu Quanzhen's situation.

Through the system and family registry, Lu Changsheng knows his son's life is not in danger and is still alive.

He briefly calculated earlier, finding there's significant resistance surrounding Lu Quanzhen, with heavenly secrets being disturbed.

Thus, he prepares to use the divination life tools, then fully calculate again to see if he can obtain relevant information!

Chapter 2170: Chapter 717: Divination Life Tools, Secret Realm Development!

Half a month later.

City Lord Mansion, Refining Hall.

On the black-gold Treasure Forging Platform, the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, resembling a purple-red Flood Dragon, roared towards a thumb-sized Copper Coin with complex patterns.

Watching the Copper Coin tremble wildly, Lu Changsheng gestured with his hands and cast out two copper coins he had refined earlier.

Instantly, the three copper coins formed a tripod stance, their Qi mechanisms intertwined and surged.

When the timing and conditions were about right, Lu Changsheng released the previously prepared [Nine Heavens Pure Spirit Qi] to cleanse and fuse the Qi mechanisms of the three copper coins, completing the last step and forming the Compound Magical Treasure!

After a long while, the three copper coins glowed with a shining Spiritual Light and fell into Lu Changsheng's hand.

"It's finally done. Let's hope it doesn't let me down."

Lu Changsheng looked at the copper coins in his hand and let out a long breath.

To refine these three copper coins comparable to top-grade Magical Treasures, he had spent quite a bit of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Material, including even a portion of Nascent Soul Spiritual Object.

If the effects aren't satisfactory, this would be a huge loss for him!

"Let's check the situation with Quanzhen first."

Considering the time spent, refining this Life Tool has taken nearly half a year.

According to the family register, his son Lu Quanzhen is not in mortal danger, so he's likely out of the Secret Realm.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

Lu Changsheng lightly tossed the three copper coins in his palm, then gestured with his hands.

As the divination began, the copper coins before him gradually emitted a pale golden glow, diffusing a mysterious Qi mechanism, releasing intricate runes that intertwined with the Heavenly Mechanism Qi on Lu Changsheng's body.

"Quanzhen has left the Secret Realm, but there's still a force blocking and isolating his Heavenly Mechanism, making his fate unpredictable!"

Using the divination coins, Lu Changsheng sensed a change in the Power of Heavenly Mechanism affecting his son, Lu Quanzhen.

It was no longer as chaotic and obscure as before, impossible to discern even a bit.

If he expends Essence Blood and Life Span, there might be hope of obtaining some information.

"The Great Dream Marsh and Starry Sky Sea are far apart. Once I head to the Starry Sky Sea to get some information clues and then use the bloodline between father and son as a medium, by expending Essence Blood and Life Span, it might be possible to further deduce his situation."

In just a short time of divination, Lu Changsheng's face turned somewhat pale.

On one hand, divination is extremely mentally draining.

On the other, the previous artifact refining has also consumed him significantly, leaving him not in peak condition.

"It seems this divination Life Tool wasn't in vain; it still has some utility."

Lu Changsheng put away the three copper coins, deciding not to continue divining.

Knowing his current condition, continuing would only waste Essence Blood and Life Span.

Instead, he would go to the Starry Sky Sea, first gather information on his son's situation, learn related clues, and then attempt divination.

"This force that isolates Heavenly Mechanism is very refined, unlike the techniques of other diviners. Could Quanzhen currently be trapped in a Cave Heaven Treasure possessing the ability to block divination?"

Lu Changsheng pondered over the earlier vague divinatory symbols felt, contemplating.

Such Cave Heaven Treasure capable of isolating divination is rare, generally unattainable by Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Considering his son, Lu Quanzhen possesses the quasi-fourth rank talisman given by him, he'd likely escape from anything below Nascent Soul level.

Thus, his son likely fell into the hands of a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

"Ah, why is each one getting involved with Nascent Soul Cultivators."

Lu Changsheng felt somewhat helpless.

No matter where, Nascent Soul Cultivators are considered High Rank Cultivators.

Nascent Soul Cultivators are elusive, rarely seen, and under normal circumstances, Nascent Soul Cultivators are hard to provoke.

Yet, his elder son, Lu Ping'an, had provoked a Nascent Soul Cultivator, and now his son, Lu Quanzhen, has also gotten involved with one.

"Hopefully Qing Shan and Yaoyao won't also get entangled with Nascent Soul Cultivators..."

When thinking of his other two children who had broken through to the Core Formation Stage, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but muse.

But thinking about the commotion he made in the [Vast Sand Illusion Realm], still being monitored by numerous Nascent Soul Level Powers and cultivators from Southern Wilderness Northern Domain, Lu Changsheng shook his head again.

Given the unavoidable troubles he had faced, it's impossible for his children to not encounter troubles while exploring outside for opportunities.

...

"Husband, what's wrong?"

Seeing Lu Changsheng's somewhat pale complexion, Ling Zixiao immediately inquired with concern.

"Just used the divination art, consumed quite a bit, nothing much."

Lu Changsheng smiled as he said.

Possessing Fourth Rank Body Refining, his physique is extraordinary, giving him an advantage over other diviners in divinations.

For instance, the consumption of Essence Blood yields better results and recovers faster.

"Divination?"

Ling Zixiao was naturally aware of divination, having studied the Lu Family's divination heritage before.

However, her talent in this area is not high, and she had to focus on other matters, so she only learned a bit.

"Yes, sensed some danger surrounding Quanzhen in the dark, so I divined a bit..."

Lu Changsheng explained truthfully.

He had initially planned, after dealing with family matters, to go to the Starry Sky Sea in search of Nascent Soul opportunities.

Now, with his son Lu Quanzhen's situation, there was an added sense of urgency, planning to head over after settling the Secret Realm matter.

"Zi Xiao, how is the situation with the Secret Realm now?"

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

"The Secret Realm is stable as Senior Hong Lian mentioned, no anomalies, only discovered more than one Third Rank Demon King, making development and exploration slightly challenging."

Ling Zixiao replied promptly.

"Have you informed Ping'an?"

"I have contacted Miaoge, and Ping'an should be on his way, by the time it adds up, he should almost be there."

Although the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror was taken by Lu Changsheng to the Great Dream Immortal City, it's still very convenient to contact Bi Lake Mountain.

"Alright, I'll go rest for a few days, when Ping'an arrives, don't rush into the Secret Realm, wait for me to come out."

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2171 - 717: Divination Life Tools, Secret Realm Exploration! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2171 - 717: Divination Life Tools, Secret Realm Exploration!

Chapter 2171: Chapter 717: Divination Life Tools, Secret Realm Exploration!

Lu Changsheng nodded in agreement upon hearing, then went to rest and engage in dual cultivation with Hong Lian.

...

Half a month later.

Lu Changsheng emerged from the Red Lotus Cave Mansion with a refreshed spirit.

Lu Ping'an had already arrived at the Great Dream Marsh, currently on Dragon Fish Island.

Upon hearing, Lu Changsheng did not delay and went to Dragon Fish Island with Hong Lian and Meng Xiaochan, then took Lu Ping'an to the secret realm.

To prevent cultivators from trespassing into the secret realm, the surrounding area had been sealed off by the City Lord Mansion.

Guarded by Sea Spirit Flood Dragon and several Foundation Establishment cultivators.

This sea spirit flood dragon, snatched from the hand of Wanhu True Master, though tamed by Hong Lian, still carried a ferocity deep down, only Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian could command it.

But Hong Lian usually had no use for this Sea Spirit Flood Dragon, so she directly gave it to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale as a subordinate.

Sometimes, no matter how formidable a Beast Tamer, they couldn't match the raw bloodline oppression among demon beasts.

Faced with the Fourth Rank Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, this Sea Spirit Flood Dragon quickly chose to submit, obediently listening.

"Tsk tsk tsk, indeed, one must use demon beasts to manage demon beasts."

Lu Changsheng clicked his tongue and said, suddenly having some ideas about the Great Dream Marsh in front of him.

As long as the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale intimidates and subdues all the Demon Kings in the Great Dream Marsh, then all the islands, including those shrouded in mist, can be fully developed, can't they?

"Hong Lian, what do you think about using the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale to lead and govern the Great Dream Marsh?"

Lu Changsheng shared his thoughts with Hong Lian, asking.

"Husband's idea is certainly feasible, but these wild Demon Kings aren't easy to tame, even if they submit to the Spiritual Whale, their innate wildness and ferocity might still harm cultivators..."

Hong Lian, being a cultivator skilled in the Way of Beast Taming, understood the habits of demon beasts very well.

She stated that people had done similar things before, requiring the cultivation of multiple Demon Kings.

Like cultivating Dao Soldiers, taming a batch of Second Rank demon beasts, feeding them 'Spirit Nurturing Elixir', 'Wisdom-Opening Elixir' and other elixirs to enhance their spiritual intelligence, forming tribes, and thoroughly utilizing them.

This undertaking is vast, not achievable in a mere day or two, and demands significant financial investment.

"It seems that completely developing the Great Dream Marsh is not easy after all."

Lu Changsheng remarked, still intending to properly manage the Great Dream Marsh.

For instance, by having the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale intimidate all Demon Kings, opening up maritime routes and solving issues of inconvenience and risks associated with traveling to and from the Great Dream Marsh.

Then leasing or selling all the islands to other cultivators and factions, and profiting through maritime dominance.

Lu Changsheng even considered earning money by using the demon beasts subdued by the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale for delivery, messaging, and transportation.

"Let's take it slow, once the Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapon grows stronger, we can gradually explore these options."

Lu Changsheng temporarily dismissed the idea, knowing that tasks must be approached one step at a time, and currently, breaking through to Nascent Soul is more crucial.

With a Nascent Soul breakthrough, his capabilities and ease in whatever endeavor will be greatly enhanced.

...

"Ping'an, try to see if you can enter the secret realm?"

The secret realm in front imposes a restriction on cultivation level, allowing only those in the Initial Stage of Core Formation to enter.

Though Lu Ping'an was merely at the Core Formation First Layer, his body cultivation had reached the Third Rank Late Stage.

Though this was part of dual cultivation, not the ancient pure body cultivation method, it may still clash with the secret realm.

Lu Ping'an attempted to enter the secret realm upon hearing this, only to feel his physique suddenly becoming heavier, yet he experienced no resistance from the secret realm.

"Upon entering, certain restrictions and influences are likely imposed on physical body divine abilities."

Hong Lian remarked.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded, flipping his hand to reveal three copper coins, gently tossing them to divine and calculate the fortune for Lu Ping'an and Meng Xiaochan in the secret realm.

After a while, he exhaled deeply, acquiring a divinatory symbol indicating smooth progress with minor auspices!

"Only minor auspices?"

Lu Changsheng slightly frowned.

Minor auspices, indicating that there were no rare major opportunities within this secret realm.

Nonetheless, upon reevaluation, with Lu Ping'an and Meng Xiaochan both being Core Formation cultivators, the minor auspices meant they could at least secure a Core Formation level opportunity.

As for moderate auspices and major auspices, they signified top-level opportunities, even Nascent Soul level opportunities.

"Husband, what's the matter?"

Hong Lian noticed Lu Changsheng's slight frown, immediately inquiring out of concern, suspecting issues with the secret realm.

"Nothing, judging by the divinatory symbol it is merely minor auspices, making me feel the opportunities in this secret realm won't be substantial."

Lu Changsheng shook his head lightly, losing much of his anticipation for the secret realm.

Previously, he was fairly optimistic about the secret realm, hopeful for significant gains akin to that from the Tianyuan Secret Realm and the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

"..."

Hong Lian was speechless and stifled.

Not every secret realm contains opportunities.

Many secret realms may consume considerable time and effort in exploration, only to find the rewards fall short of the expenditure, or even incur severe losses.

Lu Ping'an and Meng Xiaochan's minor auspices in entering the secret realm were already quite favorable.

Moreover, after the secret realm's exploration, it can be developed into a Medicine Garden, spirit beast garden, or even a trial ground.

However, knowing her husband's disposition, it made perfect sense that only top-level opportunities would pique his interest.

"There shouldn't be major dangers inside, but once you're in, still exercise caution, return immediately if needed."

Lu Changsheng advised his wife and son, then bestowed several talismans and Third Rank puppets upon them.

Despite the minor auspices and smooth journey.

The Heavenly Dao is unpredictable.

Divinatory symbols are not absolute, their indications may change over time.

It may seem auspicious one moment, yet turn ominous the next, thus it is wise not to overly rely on divinatory symbols.

"Father, I understand."

"Lu Lang, rest assured, Little Chan understands."

Both were no novices in cultivation, nodding and smiling at Lu Changsheng, then entering the secret realm.

...

"Boom!"

As the world around them spun, Lu Ping'an felt a sudden weight upon immersing into the secret realm, akin to bearing a heavy burden.

The power of blood and qi coursing through his being felt as if invisible shackles were binding them tightly.

Though he could forcefully struggle, he realized that such an act would impact the stability of the secret realm.

"Ping'an, what's happening?"

Meng Xiaochan noted Lu Ping'an's discomfort.

"It's nothing, it's just my qi and blood exceeds the limits of this secret realm, hence the imposed suppression effects, I need to acclimate."

Lu Ping'an responded with a grin.

Despite the suppression of qi and blood, his physical body defense and strength remained unaffected.

Only several divine skills were difficult to perform, necessitating adaptation to the current state.

This had been predicted by Hong Lian prior to entering the secret realm, as part of anticipated events.

"Alright, alert us should anything be unusual."

Meng Xiaochan released a puppet and several poison insects, ready to warn if anything arose.

Upon entering the secret realm, she transitioned from her daily role as a devoted wife and loving mother back to the earlier years when she traversed the Jin Kingdom alone, becoming a true inheritor of the Demon Path.

An hour later, Lu Ping'an adjusted to the current physical state, lightly patting the Spiritual Pet Bag to release the family's chief treasure-seeking mouse.

"Squeak squeak squeak—"

This Seeking Spirit Mouse was the same treasure-seeking rat captured by Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao in Jiuxiao Immortal City.

Since being handed to the family chamber of commerce by Lu Changsheng, it had been living lavishly, growing to Second Rank Late Stage, now regarded as the primary treasure-seeking mouse on Bi Lake Mountain.

It was only during major tasks or special circumstances that Lu Family disciples would take this treasure-seeking mouse out, usually allowing it to enjoy a comfortable life on Bi Lake Mountain.

This Seeking Spirit Mouse managed to achieve this standing due in part to its past experience with Lu Changsheng, where it went hungry for three days and nine meals short, learning the value of demonstrating usefulness.

Thus, once released from the Spiritual Pet Bag by Lu Ping'an, it wasted no time shirking its duties, assuming the stance of the chief treasure-seeking mouse, its nose eagerly sniffed around, sensing the place rich with spiritual medicine, immediately leading Lu Ping'an and Meng Xiaochan in the secret realm to scour various spiritual medicines, heavenly and earthly treasures.

Chapter 2172: Chapter 718: Bountiful Harvest, Sharpening the Blade Against Jiang Country Cultivators

Outside the secret realm, Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian did not leave, instead they stayed nearby to keep watch, in case of any unexpected incidents.

During this process, Lu Changsheng would occasionally divine the situation of Meng Xiaochan and Lu Ping'an, using the situation to gain insight into the art of divination.

Although he obtained Third Rank Divination through the system, many aspects of it still required practical experience to fully master.

For instance, during this divination process, Lu Changsheng sensed that although this secret realm was isolated and interrupted heavenly secrets, it was far less than the previous situation with his son Lu Quanzhen.

This allowed him to conclude that the disparity between these two secret realms was significant.

The time passed little by little, until about two months later.

"Buzz!"

From within the secret realm, a ripple wave emanated.

Lu Ping'an and Meng Xiaochan emerged from the secret realm, looking a bit travel-worn but not seriously injured.

"Ping'an, Little Chan."

Lu Changsheng immediately looked at his son and wife, inquiring about their situation.

"Father..."

Lu Ping'an promptly handed over several storage bags and spirit plant bags to Lu Changsheng, expressing delight at the harvest: "Inside, there are still many spiritual medicines not yet mature, so Aunt and I did not pick them."

Lu Changsheng used his divine sense to briefly inspect the storage bags and spirit plant bags, which mostly contained Second Rank, Third Rank Heavenly Spirit Medicines, and Spiritual Materials.

"This is, Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma!"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng noticed three stalks with roots resembling smooth white jade, crystal-clear, and mushroom caps like golden cast Lingzhi, and exclaimed with surprise and delight.

Although he currently was not lacking in Coagulation Crystal Elixir, having five Coagulation Crystal Elixirs in hand.

However, no one would complain about having too much of such rare elixirs.

Even if he didn't need them himself, they could be used to trade for other Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

Furthermore, with so many children in the family, the future demand for Coagulation Crystal Elixir would far exceed ordinary factions.

"Yes, it is indeed Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma."

Lu Ping'an replied with great joy, knowing the importance of Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

With so many younger siblings, they would surely need Coagulation Crystal Elixir for future Core Formation attempts.

Yet, acquiring Coagulation Crystal Elixir through regular channels was challenging, even Nascent Soul Cultivators struggled to obtain it.

Now, having acquired three stalks of Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma, once all the materials were gathered and someone was hired to refine them, they could yield at least three, perhaps even four or five Coagulation Crystal Elixirs.

"Besides Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma, Aunt and I also discovered a Spiritual Eye Spring in the main mountain range..."

Lu Ping'an continued excitedly, with a very enthusiastic demeanor.

Though he didn't obtain his opportunity this time.

These harvests nonetheless provided significant benefits to the Lu Family, more delightful than gaining his own opportunity.

Through Lu Ping'an and Meng Xiaochan's recount, Lu Changsheng gained a rough understanding of this secret realm.

It was somewhat similar to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm but more prosperous, with the central peak being a Third Rank Middle Grade Spirit Vein, filled with Spiritual Energy, containing numerous spiritual medicines, from which Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma was harvested.

Apart from Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma, the summit also had a Spiritual Eye Spring, which formed a gushing mountain spring, irrigating various spiritual medicine trees and plants on the mountain.

And deep within the spiritual spring, due to long-term accumulation, some Spiritual Spring Jade Marrow had formed, which could be top-level Core Formation Spiritual Objects!

Although they collected all the Jade Marrow, removing the Spiritual Eye Spring would cause some damaging effects on the mountains, so they refrained from doing so.

Similarly, many immature spiritual medicines were left undisturbed.

"The secret realm contained five Third Rank Demon Kings, one of which was poisoned at the Middle Stage of the Third Rank, the rest were merely knocked out, still in the secret realm..."

Lu Ping'an knew that his father had penning a Demon King in Bi Lake Mountain and Great Dream Immortal City, understanding that a living Demon King was more valuable than a dead one.

Thus, in situations where he had the power to capture alive, he did not kill them.

"Good, good, good, you've done well, Ping'an, Little Chan, thank you for your hard work."

Lu Changsheng was also very pleased and delighted with the harvest from this trip.

Whether it's the obtained spiritual medicines or demon kings, it constituted a substantial fortune.

Especially in the realm of spiritual medicines, obtaining three stalks of Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma was equivalent to nine Coagulation Crystal Elixirs!

"Hong Lian, what's your opinion on handling this secret realm?"

Lu Changsheng then turned to Hong Lian, seeking her suggestion.

"The demon kings in the secret realm are hard to tame, almost impossible to subdue, later I shall refine several Beast Taming Rings to deal with them."

"As for the secret realm, the main peak's spirit vein can be used for planting spiritual medicines, while other areas can be utilized for raising spiritual beasts and Dao Soldiers."

"However, it requires Spiritual Plant Masters and Array Masters to come in and properly organize, laying formations in crucial spiritual medicine locations to prevent the demon beasts of the secret realm from devouring them..."

Hong Lian stated immediately.

Having said that, she paused briefly before continuing: "Could dear husband's Dragon Seeking Technique move mountains and shift veins."

"Husband could relocate a spirit island to the entrance of this secret realm, connecting the secret realm with formations, making it much more convenient for guards."

Currently, the secret realm resides within the Dream Swamp Sea, where Lu Changsheng, Lu Ping'an, or Meng Xiaochan coming over poses no issue.

But they can't keep watch here forever, if an island could be linked to the secret realm, it could transform into a top-level spirit land of the Lu Family.

"If it's merely a Second Rank small island, with divine power, it might be feasible; but relocating a Third Rank spirit island from the depths of the Dream Swamp is not possible."

Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly as he spoke.

The Second Rank Top Level Dragon Seeking Technique was far from achieving the ability to move mountains and veins.

Though he could attempt to maneuver Second Rank small islands, it's only through his mana akin to a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

"This matter isn't urgent, now that we've reaped the benefits from the secret realm, we can proceed with development slowly."

Upon hearing this, Hong Lian was not concerned, she replied with a gentle smile, her voice bright and melodious.

Chapter 2173: Chapter 718: Abundant Gains, Honing the Blade with Jiang Country Cultivators! (Part 2)

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded, feeling that there was no need to rush such matters.

Immediately, the group returned directly to Great Dream Immortal City, preparing to inform Ling Zixiao about the situation in the secret realm, and later, Lu Ping'an and Ling Zixiao would visit the secret realm once more to allow the latter to set up formations.

"Is Xiao'er preparing to form a core?"

Upon returning to the City Lord Mansion, Lu Changsheng received news that his son Lu Lingxiao had exited seclusion and was preparing to attempt core formation.

"Yes, Xiao'er said he has already mastered the core formation secret technique and is ready to make a vigorous push for core formation."

Although Ling Zixiao had broken through to core formation, she was unsure about the situation with her son Lu Lingxiao and had to invite Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian to oversee it.

For one of the top geniuses in his family, Lu Changsheng remained very concerned. He immediately called him over to assess his condition.

"Father, Mother, Master!"

Before long, Lu Lingxiao, clad in a black and red embroidered robe with golden edges, walked in with a tall and commanding presence, exuding a vigorous momentum.

"Xiao'er, you're preparing to form a core?"

Lu Changsheng sized up his aristocratic son in front of him and asked.

"Yes, I have fully mastered the core formation secret technique taught by Master and am confident in condensing a superior grade golden core, perhaps even a first-grade immortal golden core, so I'm ready to make a vigorous push for a breakthrough!"

Lu Lingxiao stood tall, staring at his father with bright eyes and said confidently.

This confidence was not influenced by the seed of law but was born from him indeed possessing such assurance!

First-Grade Spiritual Root!

Incomplete Dragon Roar Body!

Nascent Soul Master! Top-tier inheritance!

Immortal Bone [All Techniques are Perpetual]!

Seed of Law [Son of Heaven Qi Observation]!

With talent, cultivation technique, foundation, heritage, and the top-end resources prepared for him by the Lu Family, he had absolute confidence in breaking through to core formation!

However, Lu Changsheng looked at his son in front of him and shook his head, saying: "Not enough."

"Hmm!?"

Ling Zixiao looked at her husband, not expecting Lu Changsheng to think that their son Lu Lingxiao was still not enough.

She knew that their son's talent, foundation, already surpassed her as his mother.

Even she, with Lu Changsheng's help, had managed to condense an immortal golden core. With their son Lu Lingxiao's talent, how could it not be enough?

Meanwhile, Hong Lian, standing on the side, seemed to be pondering something.

"Please give guidance, father!"

Lu Lingxiao was not shaken and asked directly.

"Your momentum is still lacking."

Lu Changsheng said softly.

In terms of talent and foundation, his son Lu Lingxiao far surpassed both Lu Ping'an and Lu Qingshan.

But in terms of momentum, compared to Lu Qingshan who also integrated the seed of law, he was somewhat lacking.

Though these years, he had placed his son in the Immortal City to serve as the Young City Lord, nurturing a sense of momentum, kingly dignity, and majesty!

However, Lu Changsheng could see at a glance that this kingly dignity, this nurturing, was not as sharp or confident as the invincible and unique edge Lu Qingshan had in his early years, where no one could block his path.

This indicated that Lu Lingxiao had not fully excavated the invincible and self-unique aspects of [Son of Heaven Qi Observation].

"This is also one of the downsides of growing under my protection."

Lu Changsheng had long known that he was raising his children too sheltered.

This had both advantages and disadvantages.

The advantage was that the mortality rate among Lu Family disciples was much lower than in many great clans and family forces.

The disadvantage was that many children's potential could not be better excavated.

"Lacking momentum..."

Upon hearing this, Lu Lingxiao instantly understood what his father meant.

Invincible momentum!

His integration with the seed of law had not yet reached his father's expectations.

Regarding the invincible heart and invincible momentum, he knew this was cultivated through victories in battles.

So after reaching Foundation Establishment, he often ventured outside to cultivate his invincible heart.

Apart from his sister Lu Wangshu, he could be said to continuously dominate peers of the same level along the way.

After breaking through to the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment, he served as the Young City Lord in the Immortal City, even sparring with False Core Cultivators, ending in stalemates.

But now, with a word from Lu Changsheng, he felt somewhat confused.

"You're confused. With one word from me, you start to doubt yourself. This shows your mindset is not steady enough."

Seeing his son's state, Lu Changsheng lightly shook his head and said: "For you, as my son, Lu Changsheng's offspring, to bear a spiritual body, possessing far superior conditions, and to dominate peers of the same level, is only natural."

"If you can confidently forgo relying on the spiritual body, immortal bone, and seed of law, and still be invincible, dominating peers of the same level, and challenge higher levels, that will be when you truly embark on the path of invincibility!"

Lu Changsheng, dressed in a green robe, with a handsome appearance, spoke softly.

"Abandon the Spiritual Body, Immortal Bone, Seed of Law..."

Lu Lingxiao was stunned, pondering whether he could still reign supreme in the same realm without the Spiritual Body, Immortal Bone, and Seed of Law.

The answer is yes.

But in this case, he would be far less powerful now and unable to achieve such invincibility.

"Invincibility resides in the heart, not in objects."

Beside him, Hong Lian spoke softly.

Lu Lingxiao knew that his father was not asking him to abandon external objects, but that his Dao Heart was not yet strong enough to achieve invincibility.

Over the years, to cultivate the invincible aura, he had somewhat done things for the sake of doing them.

"Father, Master, I am planning to go out to temper myself, to deepen my core."

After taking a deep breath, Lu Lingxiao spoke solemnly, ready to set aside the Seed of Law and follow his true heart.

"Are you planning to challenge the prodigies of Jiang Country and go to the Heavenly Sword Sect to seek sword mastery?"

Lu Changsheng spoke out, recognizing his son's thoughts.

"I am also prepared to make another trip to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range."

Lu Lingxiao said.

"That's too troublesome."

Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian exchanged a glance, feeling that such sparring held little meaning for his son.

Without experiencing storms, true life-and-death baptism, it's hard to undergo transformation.

After a moment of contemplation, he suddenly looked at Ling Zixiao and spoke: "Zi Xiao, the Great Dream Marsh Secret Realm has been explored by Ping'an, later take care of some matters with Ping'an, and then inform the Four Great Immortal Sects that our Great Dream Immortal City will open the Secret Realm to all clans of Jiang Country, Loose Cultivators, anyone below Core Formation, including False Core Cultivators!"

With that, Lu Changsheng looked at his son Lu Lingxiao: "Xiao'er, I'll give you an opportunity. Soon, at the Great Dream Marsh Secret Realm, if you can subdue everyone, using the entire world as your whetstone to cultivate invincible momentum, you can directly attempt to break through to Core Formation in the Secret Realm!"

What is the point of sparring? If you want to play, play with real swords and spears!

Directly use the cultivators from Jiang Country as whetstones for his son!

At that time, the Secret Realm will also release two severely injured Third Rank Demon Kings.

If, under such circumstances, his son cannot cultivate an invincible heart and raise invincible momentum, it can only be said that he is not sufficiently compatible with the Son of Heaven Qi Observation Method's Seed of Law, and will not be forced further.

"This..."

Ling Zixiao was taken aback by her husband's words.

Opening the Great Dream Marsh Secret Realm, allowing all prodigies of Jiang Country, even False Core Cultivators, to enter as whetstones for their son.

To know, her son, Lu Lingxiao, is only at the Foundation Establishment Peak; how can he compete with so many cultivators in the Secret Realm, not to mention against False Core True Men.

If she knew that Lu Changsheng also planned to release several Third Rank Demon Kings, she would be even more astonished.

However, beside her, Hong Lian heard the words and lightly pursed her lips, slightly raising them, outlining a hint of a smile.

She has never quite agreed with Lu Changsheng's method of raising children, but she never opposes his ideas.

Now that Lu Changsheng is willing to make changes for Lu Lingxiao, she sees it as a good thing, at least for the long-term growth of Lu Family disciples.

"Alright."

If other matters, Ling Zixiao might discuss further with Lu Changsheng.

But this matter concerns her own son, and she knows Lu Changsheng does it for their son's benefit, she nodded in agreement.

"Thank you, Father!"

Lu Lingxiao did not shrink back, his pupils bursting with a dazzling golden light, he cupped his hands, responding, filled with some anticipation for the Secret Realm.

"Lord, can Wangshu and the others enter the Secret Realm?"

At this time, Ling Zixiao also inquired about the details of the Secret Realm.

"Go, as long as they are willing, they all can go in."

Lu Changsheng directly stated, considering turning the Great Dream Marsh Secret Realm into a situation like the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, used for the training of the family's children.

This way, the Secret Realm is within his control, and he need not worry about any unforeseen circumstances.

"Hong Lian, do you have any thoughts?"

Lu Changsheng looked to Hong Lian again, seeking her opinions and thoughts.

"If husband intends to use this Secret Realm as a Trial Secret Realm..."

As a former Nascent Soul expert, Hong Lian is very experienced in this aspect, immediately voicing some arrangements, roughly outlining them.

She also expressed that cooperation with the Four Great Immortal Sects of Jiang Country could be pursued through this Secret Realm.

"Alright, you both arrange these matters."

These matters require a lot of time, so Lu Changsheng directly entrusted everything to Hong Lian and Ling Zixiao.

Taking advantage of this time, he plans to prepare for the journey to the Starry Sky Sea.

He even intends to leave the matters of the Secret Realm entirely to Hong Lian and Ling Zixiao, while he later takes the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale to the Starry Sky Sea, bringing along the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Soul-calling Beast, and Qian Zhuyan for action.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale will continue to remain in the Great Dream Marsh to hold fort, lest anything unexpected happens at home.

Chapter 2174: Chapter 719:

After discussing the matters of the Immortal City Secret Realm with Hong Lian and Ling Zixiao, Lu Changsheng arrived at Zhuyan's Puppet Hall.

The entire hall was quite spacious, filled with a pile of scattered large and small puppets, parts, and several refining furnaces.

Zhuyan's figure, somewhat stiff, was polishing an arm guard.

"My Lord."

Seeing Lu Changsheng arrive, she called out in a somewhat hoarse voice.

As a Third Rank top-level puppet, she didn't need to eat or drink in her daily life, so over the years, apart from sleeping, she had been in the hall crafting puppets and researching the puppetry technique.

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, smiling gently as he said, "Zhuyan, during this trip, I acquired some Fourth Rank materials, which might speed up your advancement to a Fourth Rank puppet."

In fact, the materials for upgrading to a Fourth Rank puppet could be gathered just from clearing out the storage rings of Purple Grey True Monarch and Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch after leaving [Vast Sand Illusion Realm].

Yet if it appeared too simple, Zhuyan might find it too trivial.

Moreover, he was not in a hurry to help her upgrade.

Now planning to head to the Starry Sky Sea, with the intention of using the Sea Splitting Mystic Dragon Whale as a temporary guard, he considered enhancing his strength through other means.

To him, Zhuyan seemed like a very good choice.

As a Third Rank top-level puppet capable of manipulating multiple Third Rank puppets to form a puppet battle array, she was definitely among the top existence below Nascent Soul!

Even when facing a Nascent Soul True Lord or Transformed Demon King, she could contend for several rounds.

If he helped Zhuyan make further progress, she might be able to hold off a Nascent Soul Cultivator for a moment with a puppet battle array.

"Fourth Rank puppet!"

At these words, the Soul Fire in Zhuyan's eyes flickered and surged.

Her lifelong dream was to advance to Fourth Rank and then exact her revenge.

She never imagined that in just a few years, Lu Changsheng would have gathered Fourth Rank Spiritual Materials again.

"Look at these materials, see which ones are useful to you, and come up with an upgrade plan."

With a gentle lift of his hand, Lu Changsheng caused strands of crystalline spiritual light to fly out from the Qiankun Shadow-Confining Belt.

Besides the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Material obtained earlier from Lou Mountain True Monarch, Purple Grey True Monarch, and Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, there was a heap of Fourth Rank materials, including those gained from hunting a Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King and from the Myriad Demon Abyss after slaying a Double-headed Demonized Lizard.

The entire hall was instantly filled with the glow of treasures, piled with Fourth Rank Spiritual Materials, accompanied by the faint suppression of a Fourth Rank Demon King.

"So much..."

Zhuyan was stunned by the mountain of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Material before her.

Back then, she had spent every possible effort to collect rare Fourth Rank Spiritual Materials.

Yet now, like they were worth nothing, they were piled as high as mountains.

She could not only upgrade herself to a Fourth Rank puppet but also forge another Fourth Rank puppet if she wished.

"Thank you, My Lord!"

Zhuyan immediately expressed her gratitude joyfully, then began examining the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials with affection, discerning the state and characteristics of the materials, pondering how to upgrade and modify herself.

"After advancing to Fourth Rank, how confident are you in facing Nascent Soul Cultivators?"

Lu Changsheng inquired of Zhuyan again.

Under normal circumstances, a puppet would certainly not be a match for a cultivator.

It could only be used to delay, consuming the cultivator's time.

But Zhuyan was not an ordinary puppet.

"If I elevate this puppet body to Fourth Rank, I should be able to contend with a Nascent Soul Cultivator for a while, but to truly counter and defeat them, I must advance my Puppet Spirit to Fourth Rank, then craft multiple top-level Third Rank puppets..."

Zhuyan had witnessed the techniques of Nascent Soul Cultivators and knew that even if she advanced to Fourth Rank, she could not be a match for a Nascent Soul True Lord.

That was why she cooperated with others and submitted to Lu Changsheng.

However, once her soul, her Puppet Spirit, advanced to the Nascent Soul level, enabling her to manipulate more puppets and form a stronger puppet battle array, she would have the confidence to contend in battle against a Nascent Soul True Lord.

But achieving this step was exceedingly difficult!

"Puppet Spirit..."

Lu Changsheng knew that the greatest difference between Zhuyan and other puppets was that her soul transformed into a Puppet Spirit, allowing her to perfectly control the puppet.

Through this process, she could also enhance her soul and Puppet Spirit just like a cultivator.

However, the gap between a Core Formation Divine Soul and a Nascent Soul was like a chasm.

Even though he previously traded for a small segment of Fourth Rank Soul Nourishing Wood to be integrated into Zhuyan's puppet brain component, continuously nurturing her Puppet Spirit Soul, it would still take at least a hundred years to hope for advancement to Nascent Soul level.

"That will suffice, upgrade your puppet body, with a focus on control and support capabilities..."

With his current combat power, Lu Changsheng could suppress many early-stage Nascent Soul cultivators.

However, if the opponent was determined to escape, it was quite difficult for him to intercept and kill.

So he thought that Zhuyan's combat abilities should focus on control, to help him intercept and interfere with the enemy.

By that time, he would lead the main assault, while Zhuyan and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng could encircle and assist him.

"Understood."

Zhuyan immediately began contemplating an upgrade path based on Lu Changsheng's requirements.

During this process, Lu Changsheng also offered some suggestions based on his own artifact refining knowledge.

For example, from Lou Mountain True Monarch and Purple Grey True Monarch, he had obtained a series of top-level Magical Treasures.

These treasures could be completely re-cast and integrated into Zhuyan to enhance her combat power and abilities.

Although doing so seemed somewhat of a waste.

But now Lu Changsheng didn't have time to re-cast these Magical Treasures, letting them sit idle would be wasteful too.

If it hadn't been for Yangming True Master's previous excessive complications, with the concern that these stolen goods might catch attention if released, he would have long dealt with these Magical Treasures externally.

Thus, the man and woman continued to discuss and devise the puppet's upgrade in the hall.

...

At the same time, after finalizing the transformation plan for the Secret Realm in the Great Dream Marsh with Hong Lian and Ling Zixiao, they informed the Core Formation cultivators of the Four Great Immortal Sects in Jiang Country.

They stated that it was just an ordinary Core Formation level Secret Realm without any rare resources, so they planned to designate it as a trial Medicine Garden Secret Realm, open to the Four Great Immortal Sects and Jiang Country cultivators.

Chapter 2175: Chapter 719:

The condition is that half of the harvest from the secret realm will be handed over to the Great Dream Immortal City, hoping that the Four Great Immortal Sects could open some slots for the trial secret realm to the City Lord Mansion.

Upon hearing that there are no opportunities in the secret realm, the Great Dream Immortal City is even willing to open up the secret realm to the whole Jiang Country, making the Core Formation Immortals of the Four Great Immortal Sects lose interest.

However, their own disciples having such an opportunity for tempering, they gladly agreed but indicated that they needed to report to the sects.

"Alright."

Without waiting for the response from the Four Great Immortal Sects, Ling Zixiao took several Array Masters, Fengshui Masters, and Spiritual Plant Masters, along with Lu Ping'an, to the Great Dream Marsh Secret Realm for remodeling.

After all, the secret realm concerned the Core Formation opportunity for her son, and she naturally did not want to delay too long, aiming to complete it as soon as possible.

Heavenly Sword Sect.

"The Great Dream Immortal City is willing to open such a secret realm, it seems they are willing to integrate into our Jiang Country."

"In that case, giving the Great Dream Immortal City a few slots for secret realm trials would not affect us."

The four great immortal sects of Jiang Country share the same spirit, and in such matters, the opinion of the Heavenly Sword Sect is the main consideration.

The Heavenly Sword Sect nodded, and naturally, the Qingyun Sect, Luoxia Sect, and Spirit Taming Sect would not refuse.

From the perspective of the Heavenly Sword Sect Master, since the Great Dream Immortal City wishes to open the secret realm, it shows a friendly attitude, and naturally, they would not dismiss their gesture.

However, Absolute Sword True Monarch had previously advised to report anything concerning the Great Dream Immortal City to him, so they still went to report.

"From the analysis, these two people will not stay long in Jiang Country or Great Dream Immortal City. Why do they need secret realm slots?"

Absolute Sword True Monarch raised his eyebrows slightly, somewhat puzzled.

But thinking about the City Lord couple having a son, or maybe as a favor, he didn't ask further, turning to the Heavenly Sword Sect Master: "Iron Sword, have you got any news of the Azure Phoenix True Monarch these years?"

The Liangyue war is currently at a stalemate, and he received news that further away in Yuan Country, Qiyun Country, and the Tianluo Sect war has stopped, with Qiyun Country being divided by Yuan Country and the Tianluo Sect.

And Yuan Country is preparing to maintain war through war, currently infiltrating Wu Country, very likely to intervene in the Liangyue war through Wu Country in the future.

In such circumstances, Jiang Country cannot sit idle, allowing Yuan Country to act on Yue Country or Liang Country, disrupting the balance.

But no matter what, Jiang Country has only him and Xuanjian True Monarch as Nascent Soul cultivators, so they want to invite the once-allied Azure Phoenix True Monarch for help.

Unfortunately, after the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, Azure Phoenix True Monarch vanished without a trace, no news at all.

"Reporting to the True Monarch, there has been no news of Azure Phoenix True Monarch these years."

The Heavenly Sword Sect Master shook his head and said.

"What about Yangming True Master?"

Absolute Sword True Monarch asked again.

Based on the pioneering war and the situation in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, it's known that Yangming True Master and Azure Phoenix True Monarch had a close relationship.

"Since the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, there has also been no movement regarding Yangming True Master."

The Heavenly Sword Sect Master continued to shake his head.

Not only are many forces in the Northern Territory of the Southern Wilderness paying attention to Yangming True Master, but their Heavenly Sword Sect has also been watching him closely.

"Hmm."

Absolute Sword True Monarch nodded gently, his calm and profound gaze looking towards the direction of the Great Dream Immortal City, murmuring softly: "If nothing else works... I can only take a trip to the Great Dream Immortal City."

During the previous Whale Hunting Feast, he had a pleasant conversation with the Dream City Master, who expressed his willingness to offer some help to Jiang Country within his capacity.

But given the choice, he still trusts the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, whom he knows inside out as they rose step by step from Jiang Country.

However, now that there's no news of Azure Phoenix True Monarch, if Wu Country is indeed infiltrated by Yuan Country and cooperates with Liang Country, then he can only invite the two mysterious city lords of the Great Dream Immortal City for assistance.

...

At this moment.

In the Eastern Domain of the Southern Wilderness, deep in a fiery lake of magma so scorching that it nearly burned everything.

A giant crimson cocoon, like a Phoenix Egg, lay still, adorned with exquisite and luxurious golden patterns, alternating bright and dark, seemingly like living things, breathing in and out.

Just then, a magnificent blue Luan bird broke through layers of space, carrying several fire seeds, flew into the magma lake, and piled the fire seeds beside the giant cocoon akin to a Phoenix Egg.

The golden patterns on the cocoon intertwined and spread, absorbing the Qi mechanism of the fire seeds, making the crimson luster a bit more brilliant.

Seeing this, the blue Luan bird did not linger and continued to break through the void to find more origin fire seeds for the giant cocoon.

At the same time, in a remote small village in the Middle Domain of the Southern Wilderness.

"Granny, brother hasn't come back yet, it's already been two years, has he forgotten about Little Que'er."

On the bumpy little road, a four or five-year-old girl with pigtails was carrying a bundle of firewood. She looked at the wrinkled and hunched old woman beside her, who was carrying a bamboo basket, and asked aloud.

The girl's clothes were very worn and patched, but her little face was as fair as jade, and her eyes were bright and black, like a lovely porcelain doll.

"How could it be? Brother was noticed by an Immortal. When he learns Immortal Law, he will come back. By then, not only will he bring Little Que'er candied haw, and delicious snacks, but he can also fly and take Little Que'er everywhere."

The old woman, hearing this, spoke kindly, her eyes tinged with a bit of longing.

Who would have thought that an old woman with no family would adopt two infants, and the elder one would be noticed by an Immortal and taken to cultivate.

"Mm-hmm."

Little Que'er nodded obediently, her eyes full of anticipation.

"Little Que'er is so cute. When you grow up, maybe you'll be noticed by an Immortal and taken to cultivate."

The old woman looked at the girl in front of her, who resembled a porcelain doll, and said kindly.

Compared to the elder child, she felt that the girl in front of her had more immortal presence.

Not only had she been healthy from a young age, better than ordinary children, but her skin was fair and delicate like a young lady from a wealthy family. Any bumps she got never left scars.

"Little Que'er wants to stay with Grandma and wait for Brother to come back."

Although the girl was very young, she was very sensible. Her brother used to take care of her and Grandma.

Now that Brother wasn't there, she would take good care of Grandma.

"Little Que'er is so good."

Hearing the girl's words, the old woman smiled broadly, stretched out her bony hand to rub her pigtails. Then, the old and the young walked back to the village, chatting and laughing.

...

Time flew by; in the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

On that day, Great Dream Immortal City suddenly released a piece of news: in half a year, the [Hidden Abyss Secret Realm] would open to the public.

All cultivators below the Core Formation Stage in Jiang Country could enter the secret realm.

Soon after the news from Great Dream Immortal City, the Four Great Immortal Sects helped to spread the word.

In no time, news about the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm spread like a whirlwind across the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

"Hidden Abyss Secret Realm? Isn't this the secret realm that appeared in the Great Dream Marsh earlier? Why has it been opened to the public?"

The Hidden Abyss Secret Realm was named by Great Dream Immortal City for the Deep Sea Secret Realm of the Great Dream Marsh.

On one hand, this secret realm was hidden in the deep sea.

On the other hand, it was hoped that the Lu Family disciples, like potential dragons, would either bide their time or leap forward.

"Need there be more speculation? Surely the secret realm has been explored fully; no great opportunity was found, so now it's opened to us to explore its conditions."

"From the introduction, this secret realm seems pretty good, somewhat like the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, possessing numerous spiritual medicines and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, with only half the gains to be submitted."

"Wait a minute, isn't there something wrong? Cultivators below Core Formation can enter, but even the False Core Immortal can enter."

"What!? The False Core Immortal can enter this Hidden Abyss Secret Realm!? How to play?"

"This is completely open to the big forces, isn't it?"

However, when numerous cultivators went to understand the situation of the secret realm and saw that everyone below Core Formation could enter but False Core Immortals were not included, they were dumbfounded.

After all, no matter how it was viewed, False Core Cultivators carried the character "Dan" in their titles.

You cannot compare them to Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Although there were many stories in the cultivation world about Foundation Establishment battling False Core, each was an extraordinary, rare existence.

"Whatever, since the secret realm doesn't have so many restrictions, it's worth a visit."

"Indeed, False Core Immortals are prominent figures. As long as you don't provoke them, they probably won't kill indiscriminately."

"Brother Lu, do you want to join me to the Great Dream Immortal City to take a look at this Hidden Abyss Secret Realm?"

"Let's go, since the Four Great Immortal Sects helped promote it, this secret realm shouldn't be too bad."

Even though the secret realm didn't limit False Core Immortals, which caused many cultivators to be discouraged, many Foundation Establishment Cultivators still chose to head to the Great Dream Marsh.

After all, to ordinary Loose Cultivators, a secret realm is an opportunity!

Now that there was a freely open secret realm, even knowing that the Great Dream Immortal City and the Four Great Immortal Sects might have ulterior motives, they were still willing to go.

Chapter 2176: Chapter 720: Tier 4 Puppet, Heading to the Starry Sky Sea!

Bi Lake Mountain, Bailian Peak.

Under the Fire Mulberry Tree, in the scorching Insect Room.

"It seems these Iron Fire Ants have grown to a bottleneck."

Lu Chensha looked at the densely packed Iron Fire Ants, forming fiery red iron balls, and sighed.

He knew these Iron Fire Ants had reached a bottleneck.

To grow further, they must be fed various rare metal ore stones, making them kill and devour each other.

This process is extremely time-consuming, exhausting in terms of energy and resources.

"But for me, it's barely sufficient, as long as I don't encounter a Nascent Soul Cultivator, it should be fine."

Lu Chensha thought to himself, thinking that with the Iron Fire Ants reaching Small Achievement, he should seek a potential breakthrough outside.

Previously, he prepared to break through to Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer, then went out for training.

But after breaking through to the Sixth Layer, he deemed it unnecessary to rush.

After all, the benefits and treatment from the Lu Family were quite decent.

In addition to being responsible for the family's beast-taming affairs and helping raise Iron Fire Ants and refining Refining Crystal, he received additional rewards.

So, in this situation, occasionally hunting in the Black Cloud Mountain Range was not very resource-deficient.

But now, the Iron Fire Ants, Hui God Worms, and Ghost Face Soul Devouring Spiders are all at a growth bottleneck, relying on family resources and the Demon Beasts of Black Cloud Mountain Range, is not enough.

He must go to places like the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, Azure Phoenix Immortal City, and Great Dream Immortal City to accumulate sufficient resources to help the Hui God Worms and Ghost Face Soul Devouring Spiders advance further, and thus plot for Core Formation.

"Although the Liangyue War is chaotic, given the presence of Azure Phoenix Immortal City, the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range should remain unaffected."

The departure of Azure Phoenix True Monarch was known only to the higher-ups of Azure Phoenix Immortal City and the Four Great Immortal Sects, and not many were aware.

Even apart from the Heavenly Sword Sect, other forces didn't dare to confirm the truth due to Azure Phoenix True Monarch's habit of fishing early on, often releasing false information to confuse everyone.

Therefore, Lu Chensha wasn't aware that Azure Phoenix Immortal City currently lacked a Nascent Soul True Lord.

"Perhaps I should breakthrough to Foundation Establishment Late Stage before going out?"

Considering the dangers in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, Lu Chensha thought breaking through the Foundation Establishment Late Stage would be more prudent.

Although he only had a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, using Beast Technique to contract Hui God Worms, Ghost Face Soul Devouring Spiders, and Thousand Legged Centipedes, enabled him to cultivate as fast as Superior Grade Spiritual Root.

Under such circumstances, staying home until reaching Foundation Establishment Late Stage wasn't very difficult.

"Forget it, wait until I cultivate to the Sixth Layer Peak..."

Even if he could break through to Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer at home, the bottleneck from the Sixth to the Seventh Layer, using water grinding Cultivation Technique, would still be very time-consuming.

If his father asked why he was still home struggling, it would be quite awkward.

After feeding the Iron Fire Ants, Lu Chensha walked out of the Insect Room, going to Bi Shui Lake to check on other Spiritual Beasts his family raised.

"Chensha."

Just then, a Lu Family disciple came over, saying the Lady summoned him.

"Alright, I will go over now!"

Lu Chensha, upon hearing this, did not ask further and immediately flew towards Bi Yun Peak, arriving at the Lu Family Mansion.

In the hall, he saw Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoyun chatting leisurely.

"Chensha greets Aunt!"

Lu Chensha quickly cupped his hands in salute.

Though Lu Miaoge was based at Bi Lake Mountain, she rarely appeared, leaving most matters to Lu Miaoyun.

So he immediately realized there might be something important.

"Chensha, how has your cultivation been lately?"

Lu Miaoge looked at Lu Chensha, smilingly asked without any airs, making one feel free and easy.

Lu Chensha answered honestly.

After inquiring about his recent circumstances, Lu Miaoge continued to ask: "Have you heard about the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm in the Great Dream Marsh recently?"

"I've heard a little."

Though Lu Chensha rarely went out, he still paid attention to some situations.

Mainly because after Qingyun Sect released this news, many Lu Family disciples discussed it, so he naturally knew.

However, he did not have much thought about this secret realm.

On one hand, False Core Cultivators could enter the secret realm.

Additionally, his methods, once in such vast water regions as Great Dream Marsh, would be weakened by fifty percent.

"Senior Red Lotus sent a message to me, suggesting that you go and have a look at the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm on this trip."

Lu Miaoge directly said.

Though Lu Changsheng never forced such matters, letting the children choose for themselves.

But now, the secret realm was fully handed over to Hong Lian and Ling Zixiao.

So Hong Lian directly named some of the Lu Family disciples to go over.

Not to seek major gains, but simply to use the opportunity to gain experience and broaden their horizons.

Of course, the main reason was also that the realm was controlled by their own people, not worrying about unexpected events.

Lu Chensha was taken aback upon hearing it was Senior Hong Lian's advice.

However, since Lu Miaoge had said this, he naturally couldn't refuse; he immediately cupped his hands and said: "Yes, I shall prepare immediately."

"Alright, there's no need to rush in such matters; later there will be a Qingyun Spirit Ship going to Great Dream Immortal City, you can ride it over."

"By the way, you can go with Little Qin, Xuanqian, and Qingze, and once you arrive at Great Dream Immortal City, you can meet with Sister Wangshu and the others."

Lu Miaoge said calmly and gracefully, wearing a simple white skirt.

"Sister-in-law, Qingze, Xuanqian, Sister Wangshu, they are also going?"

Lu Chensha was surprised upon hearing it.

"Great Dream Immortal City will issue some awards then, try to perform well."

Lu Miaoge encouraged Lu Chensha a few more words, then indicated him to go attend to his task and hand over his affairs.

....

As the news of the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm spread and continued to ferment, many Foundation Establishment Cultivators and False Core Immortals came to Great Dream Marsh.

Great Dream Immortal City seized the opportunity to hold multiple auctions, bustling with activity.

Chapter 2177: Chapter 720: Tier-4 Puppet, Heading to Starry Sky Sea! (2)

As the Master of the Immortal City, Lu Changsheng was completely unaware of these matters and paid them no mind. At this moment, he was wholly focused on helping Qian Zhuyan upgrade the puppet's quality.

On this day, he perfectly embedded a top-level magical mirror treasure into Qian Zhuyan's chest, serving as a Heart Protecting Mirror to further safeguard the inner puppet core.

Then, under Qian Zhuyan's guidance, the two worked together to draw runes on the puppet body.

After a long while, the Heart Protecting Mirror and Qian Zhuyan's puppet body perfectly fused, forming an invisible qi mechanism.

At this moment, Qian Zhuyan's puppet body, from top to bottom, inside and out, was elevated to a Fourth Rank quality!

"Fourth Rank Puppet!"

Qian Zhuyan felt the soul fire in her eye sockets fluctuate, and her eerie, hoarse voice carried an unprecedented joy.

This joy was not just about being promoted to a Fourth Rank Puppet!

It was also about finally crafting a Fourth Rank Puppet herself!

Previously, although she had confidence and had simulated it countless times in her mind, she never had the chance to practice it.

Now, Lu Changsheng not only helped her achieve her dream but also saw hope for revenge!

"Thank you, Master!"

Qian Zhuyan cupped her hands towards Lu Changsheng, expressing her joy and gratitude.

After a year of interaction, she developed some affection for Lu Changsheng, a master of such talent and beauty.

After all, who could resist a man who is generous, gentle, knowledgeable, and handsome?

Especially as Qian Zhuyan had devoted her early years to cultivation, focusing on puppetry, without giving a thought to romance.

Now suddenly encountering a man as outstanding as Lu Changsheng, how could she resist?

If it weren't for the deep-seated vengeance in her heart and being a puppet body, not a regular person, she might have already fallen for Lu Changsheng's charms.

Indeed, it was his charms.

This year, although he was helping upgrade the puppet, Lu Changsheng also tried to enhance his intimacy with Qian Zhuyan as much as possible.

After all, relying solely on a cooperative relationship lacked meaning; intimacy was necessary for absolute trust.

Moreover, after so much interaction, Lu Changsheng also realized that Qian Zhuyan was a talent.

A truly top-tier talent!

Not only in puppetry but also in artifact refining, she was exceptionally gifted!

She could understand and apply much of the knowledge and ideas from the "Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique."

If he were to pass the "Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique" to her, she could undoubtedly become a Fourth Rank Artifact Refining Master in the future!

As a Fourth Rank Puppet and an Artifact Refining Master, Lu Changsheng naturally wanted to fully recruit her.

"Little Yan, you are too polite. I have also benefited greatly these days."

Lu Changsheng said with a face full of delight.

This was not just empty words.

His puppet skills had significantly improved through his interactions with Qian Zhuyan, exchanging knowledge on puppetry.

He felt that he could upgrade his family's puppet techniques, factories, and the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox through Qian Zhuyan.

Of course, the main reason was that with Qian Zhuyan reaching Fourth Rank quality, his strength had risen to a new level!

"Little Yan, you have been working hard these days. Take a good rest. After I handle some matters, we will head to the Starry Sky Sea."

For a year, Qian Zhuyan had nearly no rest.

The puppet spirit erosion problem was directly resolved by Lu Changsheng's "Six Desires Heart Demon Technique."

However, prolonged high-intensity work would still fatigue the soul, requiring rest for relief.

"Mm."

Qian Zhuyan, knowing Lu Changsheng was preparing to head to the Starry Sky Sea, spoke in a voice softer than before.

Then she activated her "Little Yan Technique" and entered a sleep state.

...

Lu Changsheng left the Puppet Hall and spent a long time with his wife, inquiring about recent events in Red Lotus Immortal City.

Upon hearing that arrangements for the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm were complete and would open in three months, with many Lu Family Disciples participating, Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

Knowing that matters in Red Lotus and Ling Zixiao were handled better than he could himself.

"Since we are offering a reward, why not make it big, by setting the first prize as a Coagulation Crystal Elixir."

"If Xiao'er can't compete for it, let Wangshu compete!"

Upon hearing that Red Lotus had placed 365 tokens in the secret realm, planning to announce that the top ten token holders would receive generous rewards, Lu Changsheng decided to make it exciting.

Using this to stimulate and motivate his children.

He had absolute confidence in his children.

Perhaps Lu Lingxiao alone might struggle to suppress everyone.

But if Lu Wangshu joined, the two of them could undoubtedly secure first place!

If, under such circumstances, someone else won, Lu Changsheng would willingly accept it as a lesson for himself, to never underestimate others and to properly educate and train his children.

"Setting the reward as Coagulation Crystal Elixir will surely make this secret realm event lively."

Red Lotus knew this reflected Lu Changsheng's absolute confidence in Lu Family Disciples.

But it would certainly increase the difficulty for Lu Lingxiao.

"If we're going to do it, let's make it lively."

Lu Changsheng smiled lightly.

Previously, he couldn't afford such extravagance, unwilling to part with it.

But now he had five Coagulation Crystal Elixirs and three Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma; even losing one, he could afford it.

Moreover, he was now the Master of Dream Immortal City, regarded by many as a Nascent Soul True Lord.

If he organized a secret realm event stingily, what would outsiders think of him?

"By the way, later, Ling'er's Core Formation is something you'll need to oversee."

Initially, Lu Changsheng intended to help his wife, Bai Ling, form her core during this trip.

But currently, he simply didn't have the time, so he entrusted this task to Red Lotus.

Chapter 2178: Chapter 720: Tier 4 Puppet, Heading to the Starry Sky Sea!

However, given Bai Ling's talent, along with the Coagulation Crystal Elixir, Five Elements Spirit Fruit, and other Core Formation Spiritual Objects, success is almost guaranteed.

"Husband, don't worry."

Hong Lian smiled gently and asked Lu Changsheng when he was planning to head to Starry Sky Sea.

"I'm planning to make a trip back to Bi Lake Mountain and then head over."

Lu Changsheng intended to say farewell to Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, Xiao Xiyue, and others.

Then he would release the trained Ying'er, stabilize the Nether Moon Saintess with news, and directly proceed to Starry Sky Sea.

"Mm."

Hong Lian nestled in Lu Changsheng's embrace, responding softly.

"I won't take A Wu and the Spiritual Whale. If anything happens, you can directly command the Spiritual Whale to act."

After much contemplation, Lu Changsheng decided not to take the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale for the time being.

On one hand, Great Dream Immortal City needed a powerful force to hold down the fort.

If both he and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale were away and a Nascent Soul level force attacked, it would be very difficult.

For instance, when the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale was crossing its tribulation, he had slain a Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King and repelled a Fourth Rank Demon King. If the latter were to incite a beast tide to attack, it would be extremely dangerous.

Though he could quickly return with the Michen Banner, the two locations were far apart, and if anything were to delay him, it would be very troublesome.

On the other hand, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale had just broken through to Fourth Rank recently and needed time to absorb memory inheritance and awaken its Innate Divine Ability.

This journey to Starry Sky Sea was primarily to understand the situation regarding the Infant Transformation Elixir and Fourth Rank Spiritual Land, as well as to search for the whereabouts of his son, Lu Quanzhen.

Given his current strength, along with Qian Zhuyan, Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and Soul-calling Beast, he could handle most situations.

If something truly arose that he couldn't solve, it wouldn't be too late to then bring the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale and Hong Lian.

"Husband not taking the Spiritual Whale with you?"

Hong Lian was somewhat surprised, knowing Lu Changsheng was originally waiting for the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale to break through to Fourth Rank.

"Mm, the Spiritual Whale just advanced to Fourth Rank and still needs time to settle down; besides, with the Spiritual Whale at home, I can be more at ease."

Lu Changsheng smiled and said.

...

After spending time with Hong Lian, Ling Zixiao, Meng Xiaochan, Bai Ling, and other wives and concubines, Lu Changsheng went to see his children here, encouraging them to perform well in the Secret Realm competition.

Then he called his daughter, Lu Wangshu, aside to discuss his son, Lu Lingxiao, indicating she should lend a hand as the elder sister when the time comes.

"Got it~"

Although Lu Wangshu was usually a bit mischievous, teasing her siblings, she understood the importance.

Moreover, Ling Zixiao, her aunt, had already spoken to her about this.

She hoped Lu Wangshu could assist Lu Lingxiao a bit.

Over the decades, she had never seen this aunt act in such a manner, recognizing the gravity of the matter.

"The reward for first place this time is a Coagulation Crystal Elixir, prepared for you and Lingxiao; don't disappoint your father."

Lu Changsheng looked at his bright-faced daughter, speaking with a bit of indulgence.

This Secret Realm was not only a stage for his son Lu Lingxiao to shine.

It was also a stage for his daughter Lu Wangshu.

"Dad, aren't you afraid we'll lose?"

Upon hearing the first-place reward was a Coagulation Crystal Elixir, Lu Wangshu's lips parted slightly, her eyes wide open at her father.

"That's because I have faith in you."

Lu Changsheng chuckled.

"What if we lose!"

Lu Wangshu felt heartbroken that her father used such a rare elixir as a reward.

Even knowing that others taking it is a very slim chance, she still felt some heartache.

Hide your wealth wisely!

"If you lose, your Coagulation Crystal Elixir, your father will just have to find another way."

Lu Changsheng spread his hands.

"Dad, you actually used my Coagulation Crystal Elixir as a reward!"

Lu Wangshu, learning that the Coagulation Crystal Elixir originally belonged to her, was even more heartbroken, staring with glittering eyes, wishing to bite her father.

"Look at you, such a little miser."

Lu Changsheng tapped his daughter's forehead, grumbling.

He couldn't understand why this little girl, who had been well-provided for since childhood, would be so fond of money.

After chatting with his daughter, he instructed his son, Lu Ping'an, with a few words, and then returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

...

After spending time with Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen, Lu Changsheng arrived at Qingyun Sect.

However, he learned that Xiao Xiyue was sent on a task and was not currently at Qingyun Sect.

"Heading to Yuan Country?"

Lu Changsheng learned from the Qingyun Sect Leader that the Liangyue War was currently at a stalemate, and Yuan Country began infiltrating Wu Country, potentially cooperating with Liang Country.

Under such circumstances, Heavenly Sword Sect directly summoned several Nascent Soul Cultivators from Qingyun Sect, Luoxia Sect, and Spirit Taming Sect to help relieve pressure on Yue Country, hoping for an early end to the Liangyue War.

"Mm, perhaps City Lord Wang's help might be needed."

The Qingyun Sect Leader discussed these matters with Lu Changsheng to pass the message to Great Dream Immortal City, indicating the current unstable situation.

"Seek my assistance..."

Lu Changsheng was surprised that his casual remarks with Absolute Sword True Monarch were turned into a request for help.

He was now heading to Starry Sky Sea and had no time to deal with such matters.

After inquiring further, he learned that Xiao Xiyue and others were mainly going to relieve pressure for Yue Country and wouldn't face significant danger, putting his mind at ease.

He then traded ten Third Rank Talismans with Qingyun Sect and took his leave.

Upon leaving Qingyun Sect, Lu Changsheng traveled a thousand miles, arriving at a mountain range, and released the trained Ying'er from the Goddess Furnace, giving her five Third Rank Top-Level Talismans, instructing her to stabilize the Nether Moon Saintess as much as possible during this period.

"Ying'er, if there is an emergency, you can send a message to Bi Lake Mountain. If there's no important news, just wait for my return."

Lu Changsheng spoke to the elegant Ying'er clad in dark soft armor.

He had briefly mentioned Ying'er to Lu Miaoyun.

If a message was received, she would notify Hong Lian to find a way to resolve it.

"Yes, Master."

Ying'er responded obediently.

Nonetheless, for safety's sake, Lu Changsheng planted a Quasi-Fourth Rank Talisman in her Sea of Consciousness, to prevent the Goddess Furnace's effects from failing.

After completing these tasks, Lu Changsheng returned to Great Dream Immortal City, preparing to set off for Starry Sky Sea!

Chapter 2179: Chapter 721:

One month later.

At the intersection of the Great Dream Marsh and the Starry Sky Sea.

"Alright, you may return now and take good care of the house."

Lu Changsheng, dressed in a loose green robe with a refined and handsome face, spoke to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, which had grown much larger than before.

Although traveling with it was very convenient in these endless waters, it also drew too much attention.

It wouldn't be long before the Starry Sky Sea became aware of the presence of a Xuanmu Taoist with a Fourth Rank giant whale spiritual pet.

Xuanmu Taoist was the alias Lu Changsheng used for this trip to the Starry Sky Sea.

After all, who uses their real name when traveling?

"Yes, master."

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale obediently dove into the deep sea under Lu Changsheng's watch and swam towards the direction of Mysterious Whale Island.

"Let's go, Golden Peng."

At this time, Lu Changsheng looked at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, whose entire body was flowing with black light, and said.

While Human Clan cultivators could disguise themselves, demon beasts could naturally do the same.

However, the Golden Peng's disguise wasn't particularly good. Once it exerted itself fully, the disguise would be hard to maintain.

But for Lu Changsheng, it was enough.

He did this to avoid having his reputation as Yangming True Master reach the Starry Sky Sea, causing unnecessary trouble.

"Screech!"

Without any extra words, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng immediately carried Lu Changsheng as it flew towards the Feiyan Archipelago.

...

Ten days later, Lu Changsheng arrived at a marketplace in the Feiyan Archipelago.

Having visited once before when he sent his son Lu Quanzhen here years ago, he was quite familiar with the area and headed directly to the shop that sold intelligence information he remembered.

"Hmm, I've been in closed-door cultivation for a long time, and I need the latest intelligence information on the major powers of the Starry Sky Sea, as well as some major events."

Lu Changsheng casually sat down and took a sip of tea under the maid's reception.

"The latest intelligence information on the major powers?"

The receptionist was slightly surprised but still respectfully replied, "Please wait a moment, Senior."

Moments later, a woman with a graceful and pretty appearance came out with a tray, on which lay several jade slips. She smiled gently and said, "Senior, these are the latest intelligence information on the major powers of the Starry Sky Sea, totaling nine thousand spirit stones..."

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng tossed over a superior grade spirit stone, then picked up each jade slip, and explored them with his divine sense.

The intelligence information on the major powers of the Starry Sky Sea wasn't much different from seventeen years ago.

Or rather, this shop's intelligence was so poor that, even after more than ten years, there wasn't much update.

As for the major events, they mostly seemed trivial to him, with even minor conflicts among a few Nascent Soul level powers recorded.

"Kunpeng Nest, Kunpeng Egg emergence..."

However, one piece of news caught Lu Changsheng's attention.

Three years ago, a rumor spread in the Starry Sky Sea regarding the emergence of the Kunpeng Nest.

Then, a year and a half ago, this secret realm collapsed. There were rumors that a Kunpeng Egg emerged, and now countless powers in the Starry Sky Sea are searching for this Kunpeng Egg.

"Emerged three years ago, the secret realm opened more than two years ago, then collapsed one and a half years ago, ending..."

Lu Changsheng squinted his eyes slightly, thinking the timing matched his son Lu Quanzhen being soul-searched and escaping the secret realm.

"According to the description, this Kunpeng Nest is clearly a Nascent Soul level secret realm, and Quanzhen was just at the initial stage of Core Formation. Why was he so reckless to choose to enter the secret realm?"

Considering the situation of the secret realm, Lu Changsheng found something amiss.

His son Lu Quanzhen, though ambitious and fierce, was aware of priorities and wouldn't risk his life for gain.

"Could it be that this Kunpeng Nest held some particular allure for him?"

Lu Changsheng pondered, considering his son's cultivation technique.

Not dwelling on it much, he read through the intelligence information swiftly.

Aside from the Kunpeng Nest, nothing else held much significance for Lu Changsheng, so he left immediately.

"Please wait, Senior."

The graceful woman looked at Lu Changsheng and suddenly spoke, "If I am not mistaken, Senior is a loose cultivator?"

"Hmm? Why? Want to recruit me?"

Lu Changsheng paused his steps and inquired with a light laugh.

Besides Bi Lake Mountain, he had his own interests in Red Leaf Valley Market and Great Dream Immortal City.

Knowing that these intelligence-selling shops were mostly associated with local major houses.

Often, seeing some capable outsiders or loose cultivators, they would try to recruit them to secretly probe their backgrounds.

"Senior has been in closed-door cultivation for a long time, and if you are looking for a power to settle down with, you might consider our Yuhai Pavilion..."

The woman immediately began to elaborate on her power's situation, indicating they were currently recruiting cultivators and joining would offer many benefits and conveniences.

"Does your power have a channel for acquiring Infant Transformation Elixirs?"

Lu Changsheng paused for a moment and asked.

"???"

The woman's expression froze, somewhat bewildered.

Then her face twitched slightly, forcing a few smiles, she replied, "That... of course, we don't have such a thing."

"Then forget it."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and said.

He had actually considered becoming an honored guest in a certain power to swiftly gather information on unclaimed Fourth Rank spirit land and Infant Transformation Elixirs.

Otherwise, acting like a headless fly, collecting information independently without knowing when he could find such information.

As for purchasing intelligence.

Most of the time, high-level intelligence information wasn't openly sold and had certain requirements and thresholds for acquisition.

"A Core Formation loose cultivator daring to dream of the [Infant Transformation Elixir] is indeed like a toad wanting to eat swan meat, a daydream! Even our Yuhai Pavilion's

Supreme Elder served the Fu Hai Sect for a century and rendered numerous meritorious services before gathering a set of Nascent Soul resources..."

Watching Lu Changsheng disappear, the woman couldn't help but complain inwardly.

Regardless of location, the Infant Transformation Elixir was extremely rare.

Even Nascent Soul level powers might not be able to produce it steadily.

Chapter 2180: Chapter 721: Divination, Part 2

In this situation, apart from the core of the power, other peripheral honored guests can only be generously bestowed with a few Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects.

...

"It seems that Quanzhen probably entered the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm and then fell into the hands of some Nascent Soul Cultivator...."

Leaving the shop, Lu Changsheng found an inn and settled down, then took out the divination coins and began divining to deduce his son's situation.

Yet, the heavenly secrets posed strong resistance. He could only faintly sense that his son was endangered, related to the Kunpeng Nest, currently unpredictable, unable to deduce his whereabouts.

Afterwards, Lu Changsheng also used the divination coins to deduce his own Nascent Soul opportunity.

Even though a top-level third rank divination is difficult to deduce such level opportunities,

willing to pay the price could still yield some faint senses.

Especially as Lu Changsheng previously felt on an impulse that his Nascent Soul opportunity would fall in the Starry Sky Sea.

"Pfft!"

Lu Changsheng spat a mouthful of essence blood onto three divination coins, further deducing.

After a long while, he put away the three coins, his face pale.

According to the divinatory symbols, his Nascent Soul opportunity wasn't difficult.

As long as he persists, everything will smoothly proceed, and he must avoid impatience and rushing for success.

"So, the divination means that if I slowly search, I will definitely succeed?"

Lu Changsheng was somewhat speechless, feeling he'd divined for nothing.

With his talent and strength, as long as he is willing to spend time, what could be difficult?

He came to the Starry Sky Sea just wanting to quickly obtain an Infant Transformation Elixir and a Fourth Rank Spiritual Land, didn't he?

"Alas, useless divination."

Lu Changsheng cursed, then took a pill, starting to meditate, thinking about how he should act next.

The Nascent Soul opportunity couldn't be rushed, so he decided to find his son first.

"Relying on myself alone, finding clues about Quanzhen is extremely difficult, extremely difficult."

"If I could get help from a Nascent Soul power to learn more about the Kunpeng Nest, that would be great."

The previously purchased intel on the Kunpeng Nest only included its emergence, opening, and ending.

Further details, such as which prominent figures entered, the general situation inside, were all absent.

To learn more about the Kunpeng Nest, he must find a Nascent Soul level power to inquire.

Ideally, find a Nascent Soul level power that has entered the Kunpeng Nest!

"With my skills in Talisman Making, Alchemy, Artifact Refining, and Formation, joining any power as an honored guest wouldn't be difficult..."

"But becoming an honored guest, it's difficult to make them help find Quanzhen in a short time....."

"Moreover, the situation in this Starry Sky Sea is chaotic, most powers are restless, getting involved easily invites trouble....."

Lu Changsheng continued to ponder, feeling as if finding either his Nascent Soul opportunity or the whereabouts of his son Lu Quanzhen was like searching for a needle in a haystack.

Three days later, after recovering his health, he continued divination to search for his needle.

Since he couldn't divine the Nascent Soul opportunity or his son's whereabouts, he decided to divine the direction for his journey for relative smoothness.

After a long while, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, feeling that heading northwest would make his journey more smooth.

"Let's go, Golden Peng."

Thus, Lu Changsheng signaled the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to fly northwest, not too fast.

...

Time flew by, unknowingly, Lu Changsheng had been in the Starry Sky Sea for more than a month.

As he didn't know where to go, he followed the map along the northwest route, planning to head to one of the largest Immortal Cities in the Starry Sky Sea, Penglai Immortal City!

"Half a month more, I'll almost reach Penglai Immortal City; is my opportunity really at Penglai Island? Goddess Palace?"

Lu Changsheng gazed at the endless sea, contemplating.

Penglai Island's Immortal City is one of the top powers in the Starry Sky Sea, a property of Penglai Island.

Although Penglai Island is jointly controlled by multiple powers, the most famous power currently is the Goddess Palace!

What makes the Goddess Palace most renowned are the three palace masters whose fame and prestige are known throughout the Starry Sky Sea!

Under normal circumstances, Lu Changsheng surely wouldn't harbor improper thoughts towards those three palace masters.

But previously, through divination and calculations, it was indicated that heading northwest would be more favorable for me.

And by looking at the map, he saw Penglai Immortal City, which led him to speculate in this direction.

After all, if I were to become a Dao companion to the master of the Goddess Palace, wouldn't I have the Infant Transformation Elixir and the Fourth Rank Spiritual Land all at once?

Through the Goddess Palace, I could also seek the whereabouts of my son, Lu Quanzhen.

"The Great Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, Shen Jianjia, is one of the top Nascent Soul cultivators in the Starry Sky Sea. She single-handedly established the Goddess Palace as the leading power on Penglai Island. She was once pursued by the Starry Sky Sea's number one Demon Cultivator [Six Path Demon Lord] and the Starry Sky Sea's first Alchemist. If I want to become her Dao companion, it might be as difficult as becoming an immortal."

"The Second Palace Master, Shen Baishuang, has already married the Manor Master of the Sword Casting Manor, Yuanwei True Monarch Lin Yuanting, so I have no connection there."

"Therefore, my only hopeful option at present is the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, Shen Yiren..."

Lu Changsheng's mind was filled with intelligence about the Goddess Palace.

He planned to check if there was detailed information on the three Palace Masters upon arriving at Penglai Immortal City.

To quickly find his son, he had to compromise himself a little.

"Chirp!"

At this moment, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng suddenly let out a low cry, indicating there was a situation ahead.

"There really are a lot of robber cultivators in this Starry Sky Sea."

Lu Changsheng immediately swept his Divine Sense and saw a group of robber cultivators attacking and besieging a cargo ship that looked like a giant whale.

He had encountered such situations more than once in recent days.

If it weren't for the faint Third Rank Demon King's suppression emanating from the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, he couldn't imagine how many pirates and robber cultivators he would have encountered along the way.

"Senior, could you lend a hand to help us?"

On the deck of the cargo ship, a False Core female cultivator and several Foundation Female Cultivators were resisting external attacks through the formation of the Spirit Boat.

It was evident that they were struggling to hold on.

At this moment, she suddenly sensed something, looked towards the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng in the sky, and pleaded with a hint of supplication, "We are disciples of Penglai Island Goddess Palace. If senior is willing to help us, we shall greatly reward you in the future!"

The woman wore a somewhat tattered white fringed long dress, her appearance was beautiful.

However, at this moment, her mana was over-exhausted, she was severely injured, her face pale as paper, with hints of bruising and bloodstains, resulting in her lack of mana support.

"Do not meddle in other's affairs! If you are willing to aid us [Star Sea Pirates], you will receive a share of the cargo, or even a female cultivator as a reward!"

The leader of the robber cultivators also noticed Lu Changsheng atop the sky, warned him in a deep voice, promising benefits to entice him.

"Penglai Island, Goddess Palace?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows slightly.

His goal was to head to Penglai Immortal City this time.

Now that he encountered disciples of Penglai Island, the Goddess Palace, and the cargo ship, it would either be a small but valuable favor if he helped them.

"You dare threaten me!?"

He immediately looked toward the pirates, coldly snorting and released his Core Formation Peak level magic power suppression.

"Core Formation Great Master!?"

"Not good, retreat!"

The pirates, though led by a Nascent Soul Cultivator, only had a Core Formation Third Layer cultivation level.

So in the face of Lu Changsheng's magic power suppression, without hesitation, they quickly summoned their treasures and led everyone into the sea, using the water to escape.

However, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng beneath Lu Changsheng swooped down immediately, rushing into the sea to hunt them down.

It wasn't that Lu Changsheng hated evil inherently.

It simply wasn't easy to make a living.

He wouldn't normally engage in robber activities.

But when such situations arose, solving them in passing, acting with righteousness, allowed him to make some extra money without any psychological burden.

"Thank you, senior, thank you!"

"May I know your name, senior? We will surely report back to our sect and repay you in the future!"

The female cultivator on the cargo ship's deck saw this and quickly bowed in gratitude to Lu Changsheng, without any intention of opening the formation to invite him inside.

"Loose Cultivator, Xuanmu Taoist."

Lu Changsheng stood with his hands behind his back in a blue wide robe, calmly reporting his name.

He chose to help solely for the favor from the Goddess Palace.

"Uncle-Master, this is bad, Master Qin's poison is worsening."

At this moment, a female cultivator hurriedly and anxiously appeared on the cargo ship, speaking to the leading False Core female cultivator.

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
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Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2181 - 722: The Third Palace Master Shen Yiren, Demonic Sect!

Chapter 2181: Chapter 722: The Third Palace Master Shen Yiren, Demonic Sect!

"Hmm?"

Lu Changsheng saw that the crisis for these people was resolved, yet they still appeared hurried and anxious, so he extended his Divine Sense towards the merchant ship.

Although the ship was enveloped by the formation prohibition, it could only block out Nascent Soul Cultivators, rendering it ineffective in front of Lu Changsheng's Taiyi Divine Soul.

In an instant, Lu Changsheng observed inside the main cabin of the merchant ship, where several female cultivators were aiding a lady with an elegant forehead and delicate brows, possessing a beauty like the moon and flowers.

It was apparent that this female cultivator was severely injured.

Her clothes were quite tattered, barely concealing her graceful body, with patches of fair skin faintly visible.

However, these patches of skin, like her pale face, also bore wisps of black blood lines.

Upon closer inspection, these black blood lines seemed to be spreading towards her meridians, dantian, and throughout her limbs, bones, and fleshy body.

"Is it her?"

Lu Changsheng instantly realized that the opportunity he sensed was connected to this lady.

Moreover, the Peach Blossom Gu awakened at this moment, indicating that with effort, he could establish a Peach Blossom Fate with this woman.

"Core Formation Middle Stage cultivation, judging by the physical body and magic aura, she is most likely a Superior Grade Gold Core."

"Regardless of the faction, a Superior Grade Gold Core belongs to the ranks of top-level talents, and this woman is likely an important figure from Penglai Island. If I rescue her, my favor will increase substantially."

Lu Changsheng examined this severely injured woman and realized she might be a significant figure from Penglai Island's Goddess Palace.

If he were to save her, it would spare him a lot of unnecessary trouble in Penglai Immortal City in the future.

Furthermore, if he wished to connect with the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, even meeting such a figure by normal means would be extremely difficult.

However, if he became acquainted with this woman and sought a referral through her, it might provide considerable convenience.

"Screech!"

At that moment, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng finished off the robber cultivators that fled into the sea and emerged from the water to return beside Lu Changsheng, causing the women on the deck to be alarmed.

They hadn't expected this person to not only scare off the Star Pirates with a word but also have a spirit pet mount capable of driving away and pursuing this band of Star Pirates.

It should be known that the leader of the Star Pirates just moments ago possessed Core Formation cultivation!

"If you wish to save her, refrain from using elixir medicines or mana to purge the poison; the toxins currently infecting her will erode both mana and medicinal power. Unless a Late Stage Core Formation Cultivator expends mana to help detoxify, otherwise, your current attempts will only exacerbate the spread of her toxins."

Lu Changsheng lightly stepped forward, standing on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, casting a glance at the merchant ship, and spoke indifferently.

Then he signaled the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to leave.

Even if he wished to save her, he couldn't appear overly eager.

Otherwise, they might suspect ulterior motives due to his excessive enthusiasm.

Therefore, merely offering a word of advice was sufficient.

After all, this location was only half a month's journey from Penglai Immortal City, and as long as no unexpected incidents occurred, this woman should be able to endure until Penglai Island and the Goddess Palace provide rescue.

By then, with the strength of Penglai Island, being willing to repay the favor and finding him in the Immortal City should not be difficult.

"What? The poison erodes mana and medicinal power."

On the deck of the merchant ship, upon hearing this, the leading False Core female cultivator's face drastically changed.

She knew that her senior sister was severely injured and suffering from toxins, so during this time, she directed the ship's medic and several disciples to assist in refining elixir medicines to detoxify her senior sister.

She never anticipated that her actions were exacerbating the problem.

Her Divine Sense scanned the main cabin and saw her unconscious senior sister.

She noted that her senior sister's appearance had not improved and that the toxins on her face had worsened. Without hesitation, she quickly rushed off the deck of the merchant ship and shouted towards Lu Changsheng: "I implore the senior to lend a hand! Our Goddess Palace will surely repay generously!"

"Aren't you worried I'm an ill-intentioned person?"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng beneath Lu Changsheng paused as he turned, smiling faintly as he responded.

"This..."

The False Core female cultivator was momentarily stunned, then respectfully said: "Senior possesses vast Divine Skills, and if holding malicious intent, we are completely unable to resist. Hence, I beg Senior to aid us, our Goddess Palace will surely repay heavily in the future!"

Though she spoke thus, she had no alternative now.

Furthermore, upon observing Lu Changsheng's graceful and handsome face, her subconscious told her that he was a trustworthy man, worth relying upon.

"Hehe."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, chuckling lightly, then said: "Let's go."

He proceeded with the False Core female cultivator onto the merchant ship, looking towards the unconscious woman in the main cabin.

Despite being severely wounded, her breath weak and face pale like paper with black blood lines, her beauty remained undiminished, truly moonlike and stunningly beautiful.

Especially since the refined and exquisite dress she wore was torn in multiple places, leaving her upright, graceful and fair jade-like body faintly visible, bearing a tempting allure.

Looking back in the days, such mesmerizing appearance might have slightly moved Lu Ancestor's heart.

But now, having weathered countless battles and experiences, Lu Ancestor remained unfazed, merely transforming the Yin Yang Magic Power into the style of the Cauldron Medical King's Scripture.

Then, lifting his palm, a stream of Treasure Tripod Medicine King's Qi burst forth to compete against the toxins afflicting the woman's body.

Immediately afterward, his fingers flicked, sending out several strands of mana that sealed her meridians and dantian, saying: "I have temporarily stabilized the toxins in her body, for a short period she will be fine, sufficient time to reach Penglai Island."

With this said, he turned to leave.

It's still as before.

Even when helping, one shouldn't appear overly enthusiastic or affectionate.

Otherwise, suspicion of hidden motives might arise easily.

"Thank you, Senior! Such immense grace, our Goddess Palace will surely remember forever!"

The False Core female cultivator and others quickly clasped their hands, expressing gratitude to Lu Changsheng.

"Hehe, as it happens, my journey is taking me to Penglai Immortal City this time. At that time, I might need to trouble your sect."

With a broad robe and tall figure, Lu Changsheng stood on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, his voice floating over as though from afar.

Rescuing people without reason is too easily suspected for hidden motives, hence it is better to openly state the intent.

Capítulo 2182: Chapter 722: Third Palace Master Shen Yiren, Demonic Sect! (2)

“This Xuanmu elder, truly a gentleman...”

Watching Lu Changsheng riding on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, leaving gracefully, a female cultivator said in a daze.

Although it was a short time, they didn't exchange many words.

But Lu Changsheng's elegant and amiable demeanor had already won the favor of several women.

“Xuanmu Taoist...”

The leading False Core female cultivator watched Lu Changsheng, who was moving farther away, took a deep breath, murmured this name, and then quickly looked at her senior sister's condition.

She saw a constant flow of vigorous and abundant mana competing against the poisons in her senior sister's body, nourishing her physical body.

Through this mana, she realized that this Xuanmu elder must at least be a late-stage Core Formation Cultivator!

“Hurry, set off, return to the Immortal City.”

She didn't hesitate, signaled another disciple to steer the cargo ship towards the Immortal City, while she continuously monitored her senior sister's condition, fearing any mishaps or accidents.

After all, in her lifetime, she had reached her limits and found advancement difficult.

But the Qin Yunning before her was a direct disciple of the Palace Master, with boundless prospects.

Two days later, she suddenly had a feeling, quickly walked out of the main cabin, came to the deck, and saw a burst of five-colored radiance approaching the cargo ship through the sky.

Soon, she saw a Five-Colored Spirit Deer treading on auspicious clouds, its entire body intertwined with radiance, drawing a magnificent rainbow, beautiful and enchanting.

A woman of pure, elegant appearance, wearing a green-blue skirt, sat gracefully on this Five-Colored Spirit Deer, as if a celestial goddess descended, exuding a noble and serene aura.

“Greetings, Third Palace Master!”

“Greetings, Third Palace Master!”

The cultivators on the cargo ship, upon seeing this, immediately showed delight, cupped their hands as a salute, and opened the formation.

“How are you all?”

The Five-Colored Spirit Deer’s slender yet powerful hooves landed on the cargo ship’s deck.

The stunning woman referred to as the Third Palace Master inquired about their well-being with a gentle, soft voice, like willow branches brushing against water, like a breeze caressing one’s face.

“Third Palace Master, we are fine, just that Senior Sister Qin previously encountered a Third Rank Demon King and got seriously injured...”

The False Core female cultivator immediately responded.

“Yunning is seriously injured?”

This Third Palace Master was actually Shen Yiren of Penglai Island, the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace!

Upon hearing her niece Qin Yunning was severely injured, she gracefully descended from the Five-Colored Spirit Deer, her feet clad in green-blue embroidered shoes, light as swallows, and although her figure seemed soft and slender, it couldn’t hide her graceful and charming curves.

Especially below her gracefully long, slender waist, her curvaceous form that just sat on the Five-Colored Spirit Deer.

Arriving in the main cabin, seeing Qin Yunning unconscious on the bed, Shen Yiren immediately stepped forward, grasping her supple, boneless wrist to examine her condition.

“Hmm? This mana?”

Shen Yiren instantly noticed a spontaneous, pure mana circulating within her niece, stabilizing her physical condition.

“Third Palace Master, we previously encountered celestial pirates, it was a senior called ‘Xuanmu Taoist’ who rescued us, dispelling the danger. Senior Sister Qin was also aided by this person...”

The nearby False Core female cultivator immediately remarked.

“Xuanmu Taoist? Third Rank Spiritual Pet...”

Shen Yiren’s willow-leaf-like eyebrows slightly furrowed, clearly unfamiliar with such a person.

As the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, she usually handles the intelligence and information of the Goddess Palace.

She may not recognize every known cultivator of the Starry Sky Sea, but she knows about seventy to eighty percent.

However, this “Xuanmu Taoist” mentioned by the False Core female cultivator left no impression on her.

Thinking about the vastness of the Starry Sky Sea, perhaps this person was not a cultivator of this region, so she did not pay much attention to it.

Looking towards the nearby Five-Colored Spirit Deer, she softly called, “Yoo-yoo.”

The Five-Colored Spirit Deer immediately let out a gentle “yoo-yoo” sound, its whole body emanating flowing five-colored radiance, and then as if crystalline antlers slightly raised, bursting forth a thick harmonious, warm, tranquil, and vibrant power, enveloping the unconscious Qin Yunning.

Shen Yiren also held her niece’s jade-like wrist, assisting in driving out the poison.

Time seemed to stand still until, eventually, the unconscious Qin Yunning spat out a mouthful of toxic blood with a “wah,” with the dark blood marks on her face lightening significantly, her slender eyelashes slightly fluttering, then opening her beautiful eyes.

“Auntie.”

Upon seeing the pure and elegant, moon-clear visage full of care before her eyes, Qin Yunning immediately called out, wanting to bow in respect.

“Yunning, your poison injury has not yet healed, rest well.”

Although Shen Yiren was much older than Qin Yunning, she had maintained her youthful appearance; her skin was as white as snow, her exquisitely beautiful face looked no more than twenty years old.

Especially when she spoke gently, her cheeks showed two faint dimples, full of youthful girlish charm, seemingly younger than the Qin Yunning before her.

But so it is in the Cultivation World.

After Foundation Establishment and Core Formation, distinguishing a person's age by their appearance becomes quite difficult.

"Thank you, Auntie."

Qin Yunning whispered, beginning to regulate her breathing and mana under Shen Yiren's assistance.

At this moment, she discovered a pure mana within her, distinct from her aunt's.

Previously, she felt herself falling into endless darkness, then a touch of verdant warmth dispelled the darkness, thinking aid from the sect had arrived.

"Xuanmu Zhenren....."

Upon inquiry, realizing she was saved by a passing Nascent Soul Cultivator, Qin Yunning immediately stated, "In that case, once we return, I must visit and express my thanks."

Even though on this side of the Starry Sky Sea, there is no strict division between righteous and demonic paths, not everyone follows the Heretical Path.

Like the Goddess Palace, it couldn't be strictly called the Righteous Path, but it certainly wasn't of the Demon Path either, appreciative of expressions of gratitude.

Or rather, most forces maintain some degree of respectability, repaying kindness and seeking revenge for grievances.

Otherwise, should one's reputation be tarnished, disciples could easily suffer trouble outside in the future.

Capítulo 2183: Chapter 722: Third Palace Master Shen Yiren, Demonic Sect!

Moreover, my respected martial uncle is gentle and kind-hearted, so one must not harbor any thoughts of the strong preying on the weak in her presence.

"You need to tend to your injuries carefully. Later, I'll go meet this Xuanmu Taoist."

Shen Yiren held Qin Yunning's wrist, speaking softly.

Unlike her two sisters, she practiced a Nourishing Life Technique, excelling in healing.

She surmised that this Xuanmu Taoist was likely a doctor who also practiced a Nourishing Life Technique, so she thought of meeting him, repaying his kindness, and also probing his origins.

“Thank you, martial uncle.”

Qin Yunning, knowing her martial uncle’s nature, responded honestly and respectfully.

...

“So this is the Penglai Immortal City?”

Ten days later, Lu Changsheng looked ahead, exclaiming at the Immortal City that seemed like a dazzling pearl hovering amidst a sea of clouds.

There was no denying that the Penglai Immortal City before him was quite extraordinary, more magnificent than his Great Dream Immortal City, the Azure Phoenix Immortal City of the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, and even the Jiuxiao Immortal City of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

All the city walls seemed to be constructed of jade, reflecting radiant light under the sun.

As a Third Rank Top Level Formation Master and a Second Rank Dragon Seeker, Lu Changsheng instantly recognized that the Penglai Immortal City was a Fourth Rank Immortal City, equipped with a Fourth-tier Forbidden Array.

“If it weren’t for the astonishing nature of a Heavenly Nascent Soul, one could rent a cave mansion here to attempt advancing to a Nascent Soul, as long as they were willing to pay the price.”

Lu Changsheng thought silently as he gazed at the Penglai Immortal City before him.

However, putting aside the Heavenly Nascent Soul, even attempting to advance to an Earth Dao Nascent Soul involves drawing on the energy of the Earth Veins from the Fourth Rank Spirit Vein, causing disturbances that prevent others from cultivating during the process.

Therefore, renting a cave mansion in a Fourth Rank Immortal City to advance to an Earth Dao Nascent Soul is incredibly challenging, unless one is willing to pay a hefty price.

Without hesitation, Lu Changsheng exuded a faint yet perceptible Core Formation Spirit Pressure as he moved forward.

Even though many cultivators were lined up to enter and exit through the gates of the Immortal City.

Core Formation cultivators, being high-ranking, possess privileges no matter where they are.

Lu Changsheng was immediately invited by the city guards to the high-ranking cultivator passage amidst respectful, awed, and envious gazes from many cultivators.

Since it was his first time here, he needed to obtain an identity token, so Lu Changsheng duly mentioned the name “Xuanmu Taoist.”

After entering Penglai Immortal City, aside from the slightly higher average level of cultivators, there wasn't much else that stood out.

Lu Changsheng settled down in a tavern, inquired about the general state of the Immortal City, and then began to wander leisurely, gathering information on the Kunpeng Nest, and looking out for any Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials he needed while waiting for someone from the Goddess Palace to arrive.

...

Meanwhile.

In the deep sea, a giant egg with interlacing golden brilliance and dark mysterious patterns was emitting a subtle aura.

Whenever a demon beast approached, the patterns on the giant egg would weave and flow, forming a black hole vortex that slowly engulfed the demon beast.

“Damn it, at this rate, it will still hatch...”

Lu Quanzhen, having parasitized a young Kunpeng, deceived it to control the Kunpeng giant egg, activating the teleportation array to escape the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm.

But now, whatever he said, the young Kunpeng didn't believe, only wanting to hatch and obliterate him as soon as possible.

He could seize control and continue to disrupt the young Kunpeng, but couldn't outlast it, only manage to delay it a bit.

“This Kunpeng giant egg has the effect of blocking Heavenly Secrets calculations, I wonder if my father can find me...”

“If things are really desperate, I might as well send these treasures out.”

Due to a peculiar symbiotic state formed, Lu Quanzhen knew the Kunpeng giant egg had an ability to block and interrupt Heavenly Secrets calculations.

Under such conditions, even if his father had means of bloodline sensing, finding him would be extremely difficult.

During these days, he had tried countless ways to break free.

But now, in a Demon Fetus Parasite state, he couldn't even break open the Kunpeng giant egg.

Moreover, if he abandoned the parasite and dismissed the Demon Fetus Parasite Technique, he would enter a state of extreme weakness.

The young Kunpeng could easily take action against him during this time.

Thus, he had decided, if the young Kunpeng truly hatched, he would fight desperately, sending these acquired treasures and the Sun and Moon Token away, as his final contribution to the family.

After all, his findings in the Kunpeng Nest were indeed fruitful.

Especially the bone talisman and porcelain bottle he snatched at the Kunpeng Altar!

These days, he had ransacked all usable items on him for escape, including the bone talisman and porcelain bottle seized at the Kunpeng Nest Altar.

The bone talisman was presumably some kind of Fourth Rank Talisman Treasure, yet helplessly, he couldn't activate it in his current state.

The porcelain bottle likely was the legendary Empty Cyan Bottle.

It could store Elixir Medicines, retaining their efficacy even after a millennium, even ten thousand years.

Besides the two treasures he acquired, other demonic inheritors' altar-seized treasures were now within the Kunpeng giant egg.

He might try sending one or two items away.

Despite preparing for the worst, Lu Quanzhen hadn't given up, leveraging the young Kunpeng to comprehend the "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique" and "Demon Fetus Parasite Technique."

To see if he could find a way to escape through these Cultivation Techniques.

....

Demonic Sect.

"There's news of a Kunpeng egg emerging in the Starry Sky Sea? Someone has mastered the 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique'?"

On this day, the Heavenly Demon Sect Master was handling affairs and was quite astounded to see such news.

Not only surprised by the emergence of the Kunpeng egg, but also that someone had actually mastered the ‘Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique.’

This Cultivation Technique was created by a former patriarch of the Demonic Sect, blending insights from multiple techniques to innovate.

In thousands of years, very few from the Demonic Sect have truly mastered it.

Mastering this Cultivation Technique required the aid of [Kunpeng Essence Blood] as a foundation.

After so many years, the Demonic Sect’s Kunpeng Essence Blood was completely depleted, leading to this Technique gradually gathering dust on the shelves.

Although many disciples still chose to practice it, none had truly mastered it.

Even among a few extraordinarily talented individuals who pursued this Technique deeply, due to its flaws, they couldn’t break through to a Nascent Soul.

“Summon this disciple who mastered the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique to see me.”

The Heavenly Demon Sect Master pondered briefly, then spoke, wanting to know how the latter mastered the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique.

Immediately, a cultivator kneeled on one knee, bowed, and said: “Sect Master, this news was relayed by Elder Zuo Qiu, who reported seeing a disciple named ‘Zhao Wuzhen’ mastering the Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique, but unfortunately perished in the Kunpeng Nest of the Starry Sky Sea.”

“However, Elder Zuo Qiu had no impression of this disciple, so I went to the Record Hall to check, but found no such disciple.”

This cultivator reported.

“Zhao Wuzhen? No such person?”

The Heavenly Demon Sect Master frowned.

Though the ‘Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique’ had seen few succeed, gathering dust, as a Cultivation Technique on the Third Layer of the Sect’s Sutra Pavilion, only core true inheritors had the eligibility to peruse and practice it.

In such a situation, it was surprising to find no trace of this disciple.

“Could it be that this person acquired the ‘Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique’ from outside?”

Though every faction closely guards its Cultivation Techniques, forbidding their dissemination.

Yet some disciples and elders, when encountering danger outside, might pass on their Cultivation Techniques through certain means, leading to leaks.

Such actions have their pros and cons.

The advantage is a disciple acquiring the transmitted legacy might come to the Demonic Sect and become a member.

The downside is the technique leak, making it easy for other factions to understand and counteract.

“But the ‘Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique’ hasn’t been mastered for nearly a millennium.... wait....”

At this moment, the Heavenly Demon Sect Master’s mind seemed to be struck by lightning, suddenly recalling something, his eyes slightly narrowing.

He paused, then continued: “With the emergence of the Kunpeng egg, arrange for several people to search. According to the Sect’s records, the ‘Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique’ has countless connections with the Kunpeng Nest. Bring along this Cultivation Technique’s foundation, you may find the Kunpeng egg.”

Even for a top-level sect like the Demonic Sect, opportunities like the Kunpeng egg were highly significant.

If the Kunpeng egg could be found and nurtured, not only would it provide a Guardian Sect Beast with a True Spirit Bloodline, but the ‘Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique’ could once again be practiced.

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.

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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.

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Chapter 2191: Chapter 725:

It's not that the talisman soldiers are so astonishing.

It's that a Foundation Establishment Cultivator possessing so many talisman soldiers is too astonishing.

After all, talisman soldiers also belong to a form of Dao Soldiers.

And as everyone knows, without money, don't mess with Dao Soldiers.

Only Nascent Soul level forces have the qualifications to rear and train Dao Soldiers.

But now, Lu Wangshu, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, unexpectedly deployed thirty-six Second Rank Dao Soldiers.

This is simply outrageous!

"Could it be that Changsheng True Master feared for his daughter's safety, so he gave her his refined Dao Soldiers?"

"I remember the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family only has a unit of Blackwater Flood Dragon Dao Soldiers; I've never heard of them having talisman soldiers."

"Changsheng True Master formed a Nascent Soul over a hundred years, single-handedly established the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, and became the deputy city lord of the Great Dream Immortal City. How could he be as simple as he appears on the surface? He might secretly refine a batch of Heavenly Talisman Dao Soldiers!"

"Indeed, these are certainly talisman soldiers refined by Changsheng True Master, given to his daughter as protection, otherwise, which Foundation Establishment Cultivator has the money to cultivate Dao Soldiers!"

"I'm so envious! I really wish a Nascent Soul True Lord father would descend from heaven, embrace me and gently say, child, I've finally found you."

"Darn, bringing so many Dao Soldiers into a Secret Realm, what's the point of even playing?"

The cultivators present eyed Lu Wangshu's talisman soldiers, none believing they were cultivated and refined by her alone.

All presumed they were given to her by Lu Changsheng as protection.

After all, Dao Soldiers are renowned for being able to safeguard families, sects, suppress power bases, or give younger generations protection.

The appearance of the thirty-six Second Rank Talisman Soldiers formed a neat array, stabilizing the talisman formation for Lu Wangshu.

And her mana at the Eighth Layer of Foundation Building soared upward at this moment, directly elevating to the Peak of Foundation Establishment.

This kind of mana, with the augmentation of the Profound Origin Bead, can be said that within the Secret Realm, no one is a match for Lu Wangshu.

However, she knows today's protagonist is Lu Lingxiao, willingly playing a supporting role to her brother, only using the talisman formation to trap and block others.

"This is Wangshu's strength, huh..."

"Sister Wangshu's power..."

Lu Qingxuan, Qin Yi, and others like Lu Qingze and Lu Chensha, seeing Lu Wangshu's performance, couldn't help but be amazed.

Especially Qin Yi.

Although she knew Lu Wangshu was quite talented, even defeating the genius Shangguan Poyun of the Shendao Shangguan Family back then.

But never did she imagine that this somewhat unfocused sister-in-law was so extraordinary, her prowess seemingly on par with Lu Lingxiao battling with a False Core Immortal.

"Boom boom boom!"

Simultaneously, Lu Lingxiao, in combat with the False Core old man, gradually entered the true path of Unity of Heaven and Man.

His whole spirit unstained, fighting by instinct.

The Son of Heaven's Qi Observation Technique seemingly became instinct, no longer confined to using his eyes, Son of Heaven's Golden Eyes.

But through soul and physical body to perceive, predict, gaining the upper hand against adversaries.

Despite being in poor condition now, entering this state made him increasingly courageous, his eyes shooting two torch-like beams, disrupting the mana mechanism of the False Core Immortal in front.

"Bang!"

Both clashed fiercely, magical treasures collided, both retreated several feet.

Lu Lingxiao's condition worsened, unable to erupt with Qi-Blood Magic Power as he did initially, directly pushing back a False Core Immortal.

Yet he continued to press forward valiantly.

Seeing Lu Lingxiao's fearless demeanor, the False Core Immortal he faced became apprehensive.

On one hand, he was wary of Lu Lingxiao.

On the other hand, he was influenced by Lu Lingxiao's aura, unwilling to fight to the death, continuing to wear himself out.

After all, he's over two hundred years old.

If the injuries are severe, it might shorten his lifespan by years, even a decade.

However, when brave men meet narrowly, courage triumphs.

Once his aura weakened, he was riddled with openings before Lu Lingxiao, gradually suppressed by his Son of Heaven True Form.

"Bang!!!"

After entangling for over ten rounds, this False Core Immortal flew backward, escaping using momentum, unwilling to continue the fight.

If he fought further, his foundation would be completely harmed.

Lu Lingxiao didn't pursue, continuing to charge into the crowd, experiencing the secret techniques taught by his master Hong Lian.

Like a Phoenix bathing in fire, reborn through self-immolation, undergoing metamorphosis!

To be reborn, first, one must break, no destruction, no creation!

If one wants to be reborn through fire, they must experience the feeling of being spent and flickering, on the brink of death!

This move is very dangerous, and Hong Lian hopes he can achieve transformation in the life and death situation!

"Roar!!!"

Just then, a deafening roar suddenly arose from the distance.

Everyone shuddered upon hearing this sound!

Demon King!

This is a Third Rank Demon King!

"How could there be a Third Rank Demon King in the Secret Realm!"

"Damn, allowing False Core Immortals already seemed outrageous, now there's even a Third Rank Demon King!"

"What is Great Dream Immortal City doing!"

Countless people were terrified, their expressions confused, even cursing in their hearts.

"Third Rank Demon King!"

However, Lu Lingxiao sensed the aura of this Third Rank Demon King, his eyes shot out two beams of golden light, looking towards the direction of the Demon King, burning with fiery fighting spirit, without a trace of fear.

Once, the beast tide had struck.

Father Lu Changsheng led him to face several Third Rank Demon Kings directly, even treading on the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale patrolling the Great Dream Marsh.

What fear is there of a Third Rank Demon King now!

"Sister Wang Shu."

Lu Lingxiao's hair was disheveled, his armor covered in mottled marks, looking at Lu Wangshu, signaling to fight the Demon King.

"Let's go."

Lu Wangshu's hair fluttered in the wind, she nodded her head, then performed a gesture incantation with both hands, causing the isolating and obstructing Talisman Formation to start rumbling and exploding, forcing each of the cultivators present to retreat with serious injuries.

Lu Qingxuan, Qin Yi, Lu Chensha and others saw the situation, and rushed forward, facing the other cultivators.

"Is this her true strength..."

In the crowd, Shangguan Poyun's face turned pale, his hand tightly gripping the Thunder Blade, veins bulging.

Back in Jiuxiao Immortal City, he lost to Lu Wangshu, realized his shortcomings, and planned to hone himself further, then charge towards Core Formation.

But today, seeing Lu Lingxiao battling the masses with Foundation Establishment Peak cultivation, and Lu Wangshu's absolute dominance through her Talisman Formation, he started doubting his own worth.

He, the Nascent Soul Seed of the Divine Blade Shendao Shangguan Family, lauded as a genius since childhood, stood out among peers.

Yet now...

"Geniuses are as numerous as stars, but above them are the bright moon and blazing sun... Jiang Country, after all, is too small."

Shangguan Poyun murmured softly.

Moments later, Lu Wangshu, adorned in a pink-white dress, had hundreds of Talismans swirling around her, thirty-six Second-tier Talisman Soldiers stood in line, exuding an invincible aura of defending against one and defeating thousands.

At this moment, no one dared to advance any further.

Previously, the two had already driven back and seriously injured most of the remaining cultivators.

Rushing in now was meaningless.

Mainly because her formed Talisman, thirty-six Dao Soldiers, presented a seemingly insurmountable challenge.

Unless a False Core Immortal was willing to advance first to attract the firepower, there was no hope of breaking the formation.

But now as the Secret Realm approached its end, with a Third Rank Demon King appearing, no one was willing to become a wedding dress for others.

"Sister-in-law, how about we hunt a Third Rank Demon King?"

At this time, Lu Wangshu looked towards Qin Yi and others.

"Hunt a Third Rank Demon King!"

Qin Yi was shocked by Lu Wangshu's words, looking at the distant Third Rank Demon King.

Though Lu Wangshu and Lu Lingxiao's combat power was astonishing, it was still insufficient to face a Third Rank Demon King, wasn't it?

Moreover, Lu Lingxiao's mana was currently disordered, his state weakened.

However, seeing the determination of Lu Wangshu and Lu Lingxiao, she glanced towards Lu Qingxuan and the others, she nodded and replied: "Alright."

Soon after, Lu Wangshu and Lu Lingxiao, along with a group, flew towards the direction of the Third Rank Demon King.

"What are they doing?"

"Why are they charging towards the Third Rank Demon King?"

"Are they intending to hunt the Third Rank Demon King?"

"Impossible, how could Foundation Establishment cultivators hunt a Third Rank Demon King."

"Hard to say, inside the Secret Realm, it has already been explored by Great Dream Immortal City, so it's impossible for a Third Rank Demon King to remain without reason, it must be arranged by the Immortal City."

"That's right, this Talisman Fairy possesses Talisman Soldiers, who's to say there's no chance she could be given a Third Rank Talisman by Changsheng True Master, perhaps the first prize Coagulation Crystal Elixir is prepared for her."

Someone watched as Lu Wangshu, Lu Lingxiao, and the Lu Family members flew towards the Third Rank Demon King, whispering amongst themselves.

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A moment later, Lu Lingxiao, Lu Wangshu, Qin Yi, and the others paused their steps and looked ahead at the Third Rank Demon King.

It was a giant bear, entirely brown-black in color, with a massive body several dozen yards tall.

Its majestic form stood upright, resembling a black moving fortress, its blood-red maw gaping open to reveal a row of chilling fangs emitting a foul stench.

"Roar!!!"

The giant bear seemed to be in a state of frenzy. Upon seeing Lu Lingxiao, Lu Wangshu, and the others, it let out a low growl, suddenly stepped forward, and rushed over, surrounded by demon evil aura as dark as ink.

"Third Rank Demon King..."

Even though Qin Yi, Lu Qingxuan, Lu Qingze, Lu Chensha, and others had seen Third Rank Demon Kings before, facing such a Third Rank Demon King couldn't help but make them shiver with fear and spark thoughts of retreat.

This was not only the intimidation of the Third Rank Demon King itself.

But also the oppressive feeling formed by the demon evil aura all over its body.

A natural suppression of higher life forms against lower life forms!

"This Bear King is injured; its right leg is somewhat impaired!"

At this moment, Qin Yi, as a sword cultivator, immediately noticed something amiss with this demon king.

"That's right, this demon king is not in peak state, it's injured."

Lu Wangshu had long known that a Third Rank Demon King would appear in the secret realm, and that the demon king had already been heavily injured by her elder brother Lu Ping'an, and poisoned by her aunt Meng Xiaochan.

If it were truly a demon king in peak condition, even at the early stage of Third Rank, with Earth Rank low quality bloodline, it wouldn't be something they could contend with.

Unless she deployed Talisman Sea Tactics with Third Rank Talismans, otherwise there would be no chance of victory!

"Injured..."

Hearing this, Lu Qingxuan, Lu Qingze, and others breathed a sigh of relief.

Knowing that no matter how unreliable Lu Wangshu might be, she wouldn't lead them to death by facing a Third Rank Demon King.

However, Lu Xuanqian looked at the Third Rank Demon King in front of him with some anxiety.

He had cultivated until now but hadn't gone through much experience.

Although he had seen the Lu Family's Nine Netherhound, facing a Third Rank Demon King directly was a completely different feeling.

"Whiz!"

Lu Lingxiao gazed at the Bear King ahead, holding the Golden Fire Vine Tree, his body blazing with crimson flames a yard high, directly charging forward.

Though he's injured and not in optimal condition, he was the only one present not affected by the demon king.

On one hand, due to the early colonization wars and the years at Great Dream Immortal City, he had become accustomed to Third Rank Demon Kings, breaking the inner fear.

On the other hand, it was the effect brought by the Seed of Law [Son of Heaven Qi Observation], making him immune to various suppressive auras.

Even amidst such oppression, the true form of the Son of Heaven continued to consolidate, seemingly ready to counteract and suppress the demon king ahead.

"Sister-in-law, Qingxuan, just assist from the side by plundering formation."

Lu Wangshu, holding a talisman brush, sketched runes, and a nine-colored talismanic script appeared gradually on her smooth white forehead, resembling a sophisticated and mysterious rune.

She summoned Qin Yi, Lu Qingxuan, Lu Chensha, and others over, intending to use this chance to experience the terror of a Third Rank Demon King up close, as a form of tempering.

"Alright."

Without Lu Wangshu's reminder, they knew this as well, maintaining solemn expressions, spreading their positions, keeping distance, and engaging in interference.

Meanwhile, Lu Lingxiao charged up to the Bear King.

The latter's black palm stirred a terrifying foul breeze, akin to an apocalyptic giant hammer, sweeping towards him, its sharp claws like steel blades, slicing through layers of air.

"So fast!"

Though the bear demon is known for its strength, endurance, and thick skin, with slower speed.

But at the level of a Third Rank Demon King, even if still slow, it's only relative to Nascent Soul cultivators.

To Lu Lingxiao, Lu Wangshu and other Foundation Establishment cultivators, it was like a whirlwind.

Even though Lu Lingxiao's eyes could catch the trajectory, it was too late to dodge.

"Kill!"

Lu Lingxiao's qi and blood magical power boiled, the Vermilion Bird Seal atop his head resembling a fiery bird, cried out, and then the Golden Fire Vine Tree in his hand expanded several inches, forming a yard-high shadow to strike.

However, the fiery bird was immediately extinguished by the bear's paw, and then the Vermilion Bird Seal collided fiercely with the Golden Fire Vine Tree.

"Spurt!"

Lu Lingxiao's qi and blood churned violently, feeling an unprecedented weight and pressure.

Previously, in clashes with others, he relied on dual cultivation in magic body combat to hold the advantage in close-quarters.

But now, against a Third Rank Demon King, he was at an absolute disadvantage.

However, the reason cultivators can slay demon beasts of the same rank is by knowing how to adapt and rely on techniques.

Lu Lingxiao's heart was empty, entering the state of unity of heaven and man, without thoughts or considerations, only a roaring fighting spirit burning, his whole being turned

into a mass of crimson flame, resembling a Vermilion Bird Divine Bird, further attacking the Bear King, aiming for its chest wound.

"Chirp!"

The Vermilion Bird Seal also flew back into his hand at this moment, merging with his palm, releasing dazzling flames.

But a Third Rank Demon King is, after all, a Third Rank Demon King.

It let out a low roar, its chest hair of brown-black mingled with red stood on end, intertwining with demon evil aura, forming layers of soundwave attacks, pushing Lu Lingxiao back with a powerful force.

"Clang!"

But at this moment, a crisp sound of gold echoed.

Qin Yi's flying sword suddenly shot out, aiming at the Bear King's blood-red eyes as sword qi surged, forming a buzzing sound like bees, overwhelmingly fierce.

Nearby, Lu Qingxuan, Lu Qingze, Lu Chensha and others also acted, casting techniques from afar.

But such a Third Rank Demon King, with hide like armor, was difficult for ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators' techniques to break through its defense.

Only Lu Qingxuan's attacks caused a bit of charred black on the Bear King's body.

"So, this is a Third Rank Demon King..."

Though having seen Third Rank Demon Kings before, experiencing it up close in person was another matter entirely.

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Lu Qingyan, Lu Qingze, Lu Chensha, and Lu Xuanqian at this moment all gained a recognition of the power of the Third Rank Demon King.

"Ha!"

Taking advantage of the opening, Lu Lingxiao charged forward like the Vermilion Bird Divine Bird, wielding the Golden Fire Vine Tree that grew several zhang high from its few inches, swinging it fiercely.

The earth-shattering strike pushed the towering Bear King back several steps, causing it to tumble to the ground, raising clouds of dust.

The Bear King roared, sprang up, both shocked and furious, continuing to charge at Lu Lingxiao.

"This..."

Even though Lu Lingxiao saw his full-force strike failed to injure the Bear King, he couldn't help but be stunned.

But in a narrow pass, the brave wins; he knew he could not retreat, and with a cold expression, a sunlight-like brilliance erupted from him.

The Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure [Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror] emerged from his crown, hovering above him like a blazing sun, illuminating him, showcasing his divine power. Then, it shot a searing dominant golden flame towards the Bear King.

The Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure refined with "Union of Man and Treasured Artifact" not only allowed him to cultivate using its Origin Source but also nurtured the Dao Foundation, healing with the Origin Source, and with minimal cost, could activate its greatest power!

Under normal circumstances, in Lu Lingxiao's current state, he would be unable to wield this Superior Grade Treasure.

However, having been refined with "Union of Man and Treasured Artifact," now directly consuming the Magical Treasure's Origin, he instantly unleashed an all-out strike of a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

"Boom!"

The Bear King faced the sudden attack of the Six Yang Divine Light Mirror, caught off guard. Its already wounded chest instantly turned black and charred, flesh torn, almost piercing through.

"This mirror!"

"It truly is him, the Young City Lord of Great Dream Immortal City... Son of Heaven!"

"I had said, apart from the top talents of the Four Great Immortal Sects, how could someone so exceptional suddenly appear in Jiang Country!"

"It seems this Secret Realm was prepared by the Dream City Master for him."

"Such a grand plan..."

Watching from afar, some cultivators recognized Lu Lingxiao by the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror above his head.

When the Beast Tide attacked, Lu Changsheng taking Lu Lingxiao out of the city, both father and son conjured a mirror-like Magical Treasure, witnessed by many.

Therefore, once the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror appeared, it revealed their identity.

"Ninety-nine, Mysterious Talisman Formation! Gold Light cannot extinguish heavens and earth!"

Meanwhile, seeing Lu Lingxiao's strike repelling the Bear King, Lu Wangshu gestured incantations, calling out crisply.

Talisman scattered orderly around her shot out, energies intertwined, forming several unbreakable golden barriers to confine the Bear King.

"Roar!!!"

Yet the Bear King roared and howled, dark demonic aura swirling, causing the golden barriers to tremble wildly.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

Thirty-six Second Rank Talisman Soldiers rapidly arranged around Lu Wangshu, assisting in restraining the Bear King.

"Attack!"

Seeing this, with the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror above his head, Lu Lingxiao continued his assault, fiercely striking the Bear King's charred and bloody chest, causing it to howl in agony.

Qin Yi, Lu Qingxuan, Lu Qingze, and Lu Chensha also joined in, continuously attacking the Demon King before them.

"Hiss, could they actually be hunting a Third Rank Demon King?"

"This Demon King is not only injured but seems to have its spiritual intelligence affected, not a true Third Rank Demon King."

"Too strong, the Young City Lord's prowess is likely unmatched beneath the Nascent Soul level!"

"From my perspective, Talisman Fairy Lu Wangshu is more astonishing, managing to bind a Third Rank Demon King with mere Foundation Establishment Cultivation! Talisman cultivators are truly extraordinary!"

Watching Lu Lingxiao and Lu Wangshu gradually suppressing the Demon King, many exclaimed in admiration.

"Humph, merely relying on the elders' legacy. Without top-level treasures and talisman soldiers to bolster them, how would they possess such strength?"

Some envied and begrudged, deeming their combat prowess entirely dependent on external aids.

"Apart from the Talisman Fairy, the other Heavenly Talisman Lu Family cultivators are exceptional too; they'd be outstanding anywhere!"

"It's likely Changsheng True Master knew of the Secret Realm beforehand, hence summoned the family's elite."

"The rise of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family is unstoppable, merely having the eldest son Lu Ping'an, Yue Country's Lu Qing Shan, and the Talisman Fairy can lead the family to prosperity for centuries."

The Secret Realm reached its end, gradually calming, becoming a showcase for Lu Family disciples.

Many watched Lu Lingxiao, Lu Wangshu and others battling the Third Rank Demon King with emotion and admiration.

Nonetheless, the Third Rank Demon King, besides its formidable combat power, had endurance, stamina, and life force far beyond cultivators'.

Despite the Lu Family disciples gaining the upper hand, continuously inflicting harm, they struggled to deliver a fatal blow.

In such consumption, even Lu Lingxiao started to falter.

"No, the Third Rank Demon King's life force is too vigorous. Relying solely on these methods, it's impossible to slay it!"

Qin Yi voiced.

Her Flying Sword did manage to inflict numerous wounds on the Bear King, but mostly just pierced the surface, causing little substantial damage.

Not just her, Lu Qingxuan and others realized this too.

Immediately, exchanging glances, Lu Qingxuan's mana roared like a raging ocean. Then, he opened his arms, letting loose a violent and terrifying purple thunder and a scorching dominant red flame.

"Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus!"

Lu Qingxuan focused on the thunder and flames in his hands, beginning to converge them slowly, demonstrating his Pseudo-Divine Ability.

After years of honing, he was no longer who he once was; executing this divine skill no longer required slow spellcasting.

He did so now merely to maximize the effects!

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

As thunder and fire touched, they unleashed a terrifying destructive qi mechanism, then kept compressing, condensing into a palm-sized dark red lotus seat.

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"What kind of trick is this!"

Someone saw the Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus in Lu Qingxuan's hand, their expression full of surprise and doubt, recognizing that it was anything but ordinary.

"Wangshu!"

Lu Qingxuan looked at Lu Wangshu, signaling her to give Lu Lingxiao some breathing space and get him off the battlefield, otherwise once the Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus was unleashed, it wouldn't differentiate between friend and foe!

Seeing the situation, Lu Wangshu immediately made a gesture incantation with both hands, shattering the golden light restraining the Bear King into colorful chains that bound the Bear King with threads.

However, this process was already very strenuous, even though Lu Wangshu had the Profound Origin Bead to support her, her exquisite and beautiful cheeks still turned somewhat pale.

Lu Lingxiao was the same, his face extremely pale, his mana and essence energy nearly exhausted, but he tapped his foot and suddenly leaped into the air, giving Lu Qingxuan a chance to act.

"Whoosh——"

Seeing this, Lu Qingxuan swiftly slashed through the void with his Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus, sending it swiftly to the Bear King. The peacefully dark red lotus seat was filled with Nascent Soul Level destructive qi mechanism, then it suddenly expanded explosively.

In the next moment.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

A thunderous, earth-shattering explosion resounded.

The Thunder Fire Storm, full of terrifying and destructive aura, engulfed the Bear King and then wildly surged in all directions, destroying the sand, rocks, and trees along the way.

"This... this is a Divine Skill!"

Someone looked at Lu Qingxuan, whose face was pale and whose mana was nearly depleted, with horror, recognizing that this wasn't a spell or a magical treasure, but a Divine Skill!

But only Nascent Soul Cultivators could master Divine Skills!

A Foundation Establishment Cultivator actually mastered a Divine Skill!

"Who is this from the Lu Family, mastering a Divine Skill at the Foundation Establishment Stage!"

"Lu Qingxuan the Thunder Fire Qilin, it was rumored that he once used a thunder fire technique to slay the four evil ghost faces that were wanted by Azure Phoenix Immortal City, unexpectedly, it was a Divine Skill!"

"Mastering a Divine Skill with Foundation Establishment Cultivation, if he breaks through to Core Formation, he would be extraordinary!"

Many spectating cultivators looked towards the Lu Family cultivators and Lu Qingxuan, astonished.

They did not expect that besides Lu Wangshu, the Lu Family had such a person.

However, some cultivators from under the Qingyun Domain, who roamed the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, had heard of Lu Qingxuan's reputation and skills.

"Roar!!!"

The intertwining thunder and fire swept over, causing the Bear King to howl in pain.

Lu Lingxiao, with the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror above his head, ignored the thunder fire qi mechanism permeating the air and continued to step towards the Bear King to kill.

It could be seen that the Bear King's entire body was already in ruins, its brown-black fur almost completely charred, the previous wounds were bloody and mashed, and a large hole appeared on its chest, revealing its internal organs.

Seeing Lu Lingxiao, the Bear King roared frantically and charged towards him, its whole body exuding a bloodthirsty aura.

"Boom!!!"

The two fiercely engaged in battle, with the Bear King still having the upper hand, causing Lu Lingxiao to stagger back, his qi and blood unstable.

But his eyes were bright and fearless, continuing to charge forward, his momentum shining like a rising sun.

Through these days of battles in the Secret Realm, Lu Lingxiao gradually realized the invincible force of going forward fearlessly and the ability to overcome anything. Although he was extremely weak at this moment, his momentum was more exuberant than ever before.

Furthermore, as the heavy injuries, mana, and essence energy continued to deplete, he finally comprehended the secret techniques his Master had spoken of!

A flame seemed to ignite from his heart, spreading to his limbs and bones.

Although his Master Hong Lian said it could only be comprehended when one was on the brink of death, she planted a fire seed in his heart.

As long as he pushed himself to the brink, to the extreme of heavy injury, this fire seed would start to burn, aiding his realization.

Lu Lingxiao now aimed to ignite this Nirvana Fire through this extreme situation!

"Sister Wang Shu?"

Lu Qingyan and Lu Linghe watched Lu Lingxiao's staggering form, worried and wanting to step forward to help.

"Don't worry."

Lu Wangshu shook her head, as long as Lu Lingxiao didn't ask for it, she wouldn't use the Third Rank Talismans or Third Rank Puppets.

Beside her, Lu Chensha supported the nearly exhausted Lu Qingxuan and then discreetly deployed his [Black Erosion Poison Insect].

He hadn't used his spiritual pets or spiritual insects before for a very simple reason.

In battles of this level, whether it was the Thousand Legged Centipede or the Ghost Face Soul Devouring Spider, sending them forward was purely sacrificial.

As for poison insects, although effective, with so many performing techniques, especially Lu Lingxiao and Lu Qingxuan's techniques, his poison insects would be destroyed making them ineffective.

But now, with the Bear King's physical defenses completely broken by the Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus, he could let poison insects erode into its flesh.

As the Lu Family disciples gradually gained the upper hand, dealing substantial damage to it.

Only Lu Lingxiao faced the Third Rank Demon King head-on, with his armor shattered and his qi-blood mana dimmed, leaving people puzzled, not understanding what this Young City Lord was doing.

Continuing this fight, he feared he would be depleted and die at the Bear King's hands.

After all, his continuous battles before demanded a huge expenditure, even with elixir medicines to replenish, it was impossible to outlast a Third Rank Demon King.

"What is he trying to do?"

"Could it be a test given to this Young City Lord by the Dream City Master? He must slay this Third Rank Demon King!"

"But fighting like this, even if he kills the Bear King, he would also be depleted, with exhausted essence and die."

"Yes, even if he doesn't die, it would affect his foundation!"

At this moment, the onlookers watched Lu Lingxiao grow weaker and encounter danger several times, nearly getting torn apart by the Bear King, filled with doubt and astonishment.

"Don't forget, the Dream City Master is surely watching, and his parents must have top-level elixir medicines and spiritual medicine in hand. Unlike us, he doesn't need to worry about damage."

Some said calmly, discerning that this Secret Realm was set up by Great Dream Immortal City for Lu Lingxiao and that they were just there to accompany the play, always under the control of Great Dream Immortal City.

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"Although the words make sense, why does it feel so piercing to the heart?"

"If one possesses heavenly spirit medicine, top-notch elixir medicines, and fears no Dao injuries, passing through life-and-death tribulations to inspire potential is indeed a great way to enhance oneself."

"Alas, only true inheritors of the immortal sects and disciples from major forces can do such things. If we strive for it, we might leave hidden injuries, and our future Dao path could be half-broken."

As they spoke, many cultivators in the field suddenly felt a pang of pity for themselves.

As time passed little by little, both Lu Lingxiao and the Bear King became extremely weak.

"Six Yang Burning Sky!"

At this moment, Lu Lingxiao felt he was at his last gasp, the nirvana fire he almost ignited roared loudly, urging his last bit of qi and blood magical power to activate the Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror.

"Boom!"

The Six Yang Divine Fire Mirror quivered, shooting out a blazing light, completely piercing through and burning the Bear King's damaged heart.

After delivering this strike, Lu Lingxiao's qi and blood magical power was completely exhausted, and he sat down cross-legged on the spot, as if in silent oblivion, remaining motionless.

The Bear King's tattered, blood-soaked and charred enormous body turned rigid and was about to topple over.

Lu Wangshu hurriedly manipulated talismans, forming chains to move its massive body aside, preventing it from crashing down on Lu Lingxiao.

"It's dead, the Third Rank Demon King is dead!"

"A Foundation Establishment cultivator killed a Third Rank Demon King, even with multitudes attacking, this is enough to be recorded in the history of Jiang Country."

"It can't be considered a true Third Rank Demon King; this Bear King was already severely wounded and deceived, following completely under someone else's control."

"What's with this Young City Lord?"

Cultivators in the field looked at the towering Bear King that fell heavily, and then at Lu Lingxiao sitting cross-legged beside it.

Though he was sitting, he appeared almost lifeless.

"Wangshu, what's this?"

Qin Yi and others also looked at Lu Lingxiao, seeing his frail life force, with expressions of surprise and suspicion.

"Don't worry, he is practicing a secret technique in cultivation, break and stand."

Lu Wangshu came to Lu Lingxiao's side and said this, though a look of concern flickered in her beautiful eyes.

Even though Senior Red Lotus had prepared in advance, ensuring there would be no major issues.

But with things like this, once there is a mistake, even if Lu Lingxiao doesn't die, it would leave him seriously injured, affecting his foundation and Dao path.

"Break and stand..."

Hearing this, they instantly realized Lu Lingxiao's previous desperate fighting style was for the sake of break and stand.

Yet they all understood, this kind of secret technique was extremely difficult to cultivate, completely putting oneself in a dead end to be reborn.

Once slightly mistaken, he could fall into an inescapable doom.

For a moment, they were all tensely watching Lu Lingxiao.

Lu Chensha released his several spiritual pets, which began to feast on the corpse of the Third Rank Demon King before them.

After all, this was a rare opportunity; usually, his spiritual pets couldn't eat so well.

Lu Wangshu gently raised her hand, with more than ten Third Rank Talismans swirling above her head, then she looked, with her beautiful eyes, at the cultivators surrounding them.

Now that the secret realm had reached this point, there was no need to cover up, so it was obvious this secret realm was prepared for Lu Lingxiao.

"Is that... Third Rank Talismans?"

"Goodness, eighteen Third Rank Talismans, even a Nascent Soul Immortal would have to retreat!"

"Thirty-six Second Rank Talisman Soldiers, eighteen Third Rank Talismans, unless a Nascent Soul Immortal strikes secretly, who can defy them."

Cultivators from afar saw Lu Wangshu's actions, and their faces twitched with envy and jealousy.

But after knowing Lu Lingxiao's status as the Young City Lord, they understood that they were just accompanying the crown prince's study, no longer harboring hopes for the first place reward.

They then looked at Lu Lingxiao, wanting to figure out what happened to him.

Soon after, on Lu Lingxiao's left hand, as he sat cross-legged, traces of golden brilliance flowed, igniting a crimson flame.

The flame slowly spread across his entire arm, burning to his upper body, right arm, then lower body, making him seem like a blazing furnace.

During this process, Lu Lingxiao's vitality grew increasingly exuberant, with an astonishing power pervading the air.

"What is this method?"

"It must be some kind of divine ability secret skill!"

"This Young City Lord dares to risk so much, he indeed has his reasons!"

"The secret realm should almost be over by now, right?"

The cultivators in the field observed Lu Lingxiao's condition, realizing what's happening, but felt rather uninterested, starting to await the end of the secret realm.

Even though they wanted to seize a few more opportunities while time allowed, with Lu Wangshu's eighteen Third Rank Talismans, there was no way they dared to attempt anything.

As time flowed, within the flames, Lu Lingxiao seemingly underwent a nirvana like a golden body, with his life force shining increasingly magnificent, flowing with pure golden radiance.

Clearly, he was undergoing nirvana rebirth.

After an unknown period, Lu Lingxiao opened his eyes, his essence, qi, and spirit boiling, reaching an unprecedented peak.

"You've worked hard."

Lu Lingxiao said to Lu Wangshu, then nodded towards Lu Qingxuan and the others.

Through this battle, he understood why his father said his momentum was insufficient.

Although he had an invincible demeanor, the invincible heart, the invincible momentum was not something cultivated overnight.

Having always been sheltered under the family's wings, without truly burning himself, it was difficult to question his own heart.

As for being self-respected...

This did not match his personality and environment, making it difficult to walk the path of an invincible road alone.

"Roar!!!"

At this moment, a beam of light erupted from the distant reaches of the secret realm, and another aura of a Third Rank Demon King emerged.

"What's happening?"

"How is there still a Third Rank Demon King!?"

The cultivators waiting for the secret realm to end were dumbfounded.

How could they continue to play?

"Fellow Daoists, would you be willing to join me in aiding slaying this Demon King!"

Seeing this, Lu Lingxiao soared into the sky, calling out to the cultivators within the secret realm to join forces and hunt this Demon King together.

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This is also a bit of compensation given by the City Lord Mansion to the cultivators in the secret realm, an opportunity, to face the Third Rank Demon King directly, and then share the flesh and materials of this Demon King together.

"Willing to follow the Young City Lord to slay this Demon King!"

The cultivators at the scene seemed thoughtful, while the family forces under the jurisdiction of the Great Dream Marsh responded immediately.

"Sister Wangshu."

Seeing the responses from many cultivators, Lu Lingxiao looked at Lu Wangshu, hoping she would help.

After all, no matter what, he couldn't possibly be a match for a Third Rank Demon King.

"Let's go."

Lu Wangshu slightly curled her red lips and said casually.

Anyway, the talismans consumed on this trip will be reimbursed.

Lu Lingxiao then looked at Qin Yi, Lu Qingze, and others, inviting them to go together.

Soon after, within the secret realm, Lu Lingxiao and Lu Wangshu took the lead, fighting alongside many cultivators of the secret realm against the Third Rank Demon King.

"Six Yang Burning Sky!"

"Talisman Formation, Nine-Nine Wind and Thunder Formation!"

"Heavenly Thunder Saber Technique!"

"Pan Wheel Technique!"

"....."

Previously, Lu Lingxiao and Lu Wangshu and others fought the Third Rank Bear King, which was extremely difficult.

But now, not only was Lu Lingxiao's Essence, Qi, and Spirit at the peak state, but he was also further advanced than when he entered the secret realm.

Especially after Nirvana, the characteristics of his [All Techniques are Perpetual Bone] were integrated into his body, making him seem full of power.

And at this moment, Lu Wangshu no longer held back, directly forming a talisman formation with a Third Rank Talisman.

Several False Core Immortals joined the fight, and in less than an hour, the Third Rank Demon King was wailing to its end.

"Many thanks to all the Daoists for their help today! If you are interested, you can observe here and comprehend the Dao of Core Formation!"

Lu Lingxiao looked at the situation in front of him, no longer suppressing his boiling Essence, Qi, and Spirit, releasing the restraints, Essence, Qi, and Spirit soaring, then flew step by step towards the central peak of the secret realm.

Core Formation!

He wanted to attempt Core Formation here!

Although the environment in Great Dream Immortal City is better.

And at Bi Lake Mountain, there is Mount Sumeru Tree King to cleanse the mind.

But at this moment, his state was unprecedentedly good.

His mind was serene, and his cultivation technique ran autonomously, launching an assault towards the Core Formation Stage.

Indeed... Heavenly Dao Core Formation!

Even Lu Lingxiao himself was a bit surprised, not expecting a Heavenly Dao Core Formation, an opportunity to break through realms on his own!

"Core Formation!? Initiating Core Formation!"

"The Young City Lord is attempting Core Formation here!"

"Just after a fierce battle, should he not properly rest and prepare?"

Everyone was amazed and astonished, feeling this was too sudden.

After all, this is Core Formation, not child's play.

Who wouldn't carefully prepare and cultivate a state of Essence, Qi, and Spirit.

However, under the watchful gaze of the cultivators present, Lu Lingxiao sat cross-legged above the Third Rank Spirit Vein, directly swallowing the Coagulation Crystal Elixir from his Storage Ring.

"Hoo hoo hoo——"

Within the secret realm, a large amount of nature's spiritual energy whistled, beginning to gather towards where Lu Lingxiao was located.

Normally, attempting Core Formation requires cultivating for ten days or half a month, or even several months, then facing the Three Gates of Core Formation.

But Lu Lingxiao's foundation was already deep, with hopes for the Immortal Golden Core.

Now within the secret realm, not only did he break and stand, advancing his foundation one step further, but he also accumulated his momentum to the peak, leading to Heavenly Dao Core Formation, directly forming a Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon, beginning to assault the Three Gates of Core Formation!

At this moment, no cultivators left the secret realm.

Everyone watched the celestial phenomenon from a distance, wanting to observe and study the Young City Lord's Core Formation.

After all, most of them were still Foundation Establishment cultivators.

If they could gain some enlightenment from it, it would greatly help their future Core Formation.

Meanwhile, Ling Zixiao, who had been watching the situation in the secret realm with Hong Lian through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, entered the secret realm, appearing with an array plate in hand, activating the pre-arranged great formation to protect his son, to prevent any accidents.

...

At this moment, in the Starry Sky Sea, Penglai Immortal City.

Lu Changsheng had arrived at Penglai Immortal City for more than half a month.

Compared to the small marketplace of Feiyan Archipelago, Penglai Immortal City was many times more prosperous.

Through these days of investigation, Lu Changsheng gained a more detailed understanding of the Starry Sky Sea and the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm.

But no matter how detailed, such intelligence information couldn't be as detailed as the Core Formation Stage cultivators entering the secret realm.

So his son Lu Quanzhen's matters could only be resolved by finding ways to seek help from some powerful forces.

During the period, Lu Changsheng discovered that the prices of First Grade and Second Rank resources here were much lower than those in Jiang Country when purchasing resources.

If he wished, he could entirely accumulate resources here, buy low and sell high, and make a huge profit.

However, for a "Nascent Soul level cultivator" to spend so much time reselling to earn these Spirit Stones, it was entirely not worthwhile.

Considering his main purpose for coming to Penglai Immortal City was to make contact with the Goddess Palace, Lu Changsheng tried to use talismans as payment when purchasing materials.

Even going to the Penglai Chamber of Commerce to sell some Third Rank Talismans.

So within just half a month, "Xuanmu Taoist" became somewhat famous in Penglai Immortal City, even having powers trying to contact and recruit him.

This was normal.

Wherever one is, Third Rank Talisman Masters are scarce talents, holding revered status, and are objects of recruitment by many forces.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng displayed himself as a Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master.

On this day, yet another Core Formation cultivator came to visit, asking if Lu Changsheng would be willing to serve as a guest elder for their force.

"Does your esteemed chamber have the leasing rights of a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein?"

With the mana spiritual pressure of someone at the Core Formation Late Stage looming from Lu Changsheng, he smiled and asked.

The visitor, hearing this, sensed Lu Changsheng's magical aura and immediately smiled bitterly, saying: "I was too presumptive, please forgive me, Daoist."

Having said that, he left a gift box and took his leave.

The leasing rights for a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein, apart from the Nascent Soul-level powers of the Starry Sky Sea, how many possess them?

And for the latter to come to Penglai Immortal City, it was clear, they wished to attach themselves to Penglai Island, waiting for the right price.

In the blink of an eye, another half a month passed.

"When will the Goddess Palace come to repay the favor?"

The appeal of a Superior Grade Talisman Master was great, even causing a Nascent Soul-level power to make contact with Lu Changsheng in the period.

Serving for a hundred years could grant him the leasing rights to a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein, even the qualification to exchange for Nascent Soul spiritual objects.

But Lu Changsheng had no interest.

After all, he didn't really want to lease the rights to a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein anyway.

Simply using this reason to wait for the Goddess Palace to come.

Heaven rewards the diligent; just like that, after another two days, Lu Changsheng finally awaited a visit from the Goddess Palace.

Chapter 2197: Chapter 727: Dream Lover, Five Core Formation Offspring! (Double-Length)

Upon hearing of the Goddess Palace's visit, Lu Changsheng stepped out of his small courtyard to greet them.

Outside the door stood a woman with a graceful and slender figure, dressed in a simple and elegant blue-green dress. She wore a veil, obscuring her features.

Although her face was hidden, the simplicity and elegance of her dress, combined with her tall and graceful figure and the noble and serene aura, made Lu Changsheng realize that this woman was not only beautiful but of an extraordinary status.

After all, an ordinary woman would not possess such elegant and noble demeanor!

"What brings the Fairy to visit my humble abode?"

While Lu Changsheng had been anticipating the Goddess Palace's visit to express gratitude, he could not show eagerness. He slightly bowed with a smile, gentle and approachable, exuding a warmth like jade, naturally drawing others close.

"I am Shen Yiren, here to thank Daoist Xuanmu for assisting our Goddess Palace."

Shen Yiren gracefully raised her hand to remove the delicate veil, allowing a few strands of black hair to fall onto her exquisitely beautiful face. She performed a courteous bow, exuding a calm, tranquil air and the refined elegance of a noblewoman.

"Shen Yiren?"

Lu Changsheng was momentarily taken aback, somewhat surprised as he looked at the beautiful woman before him, with delicate eyebrows, a stunning face, and lips as soft as rose petals, akin to a painting in misty rain.

He didn't expect the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, Shen Yiren herself, to visit.

When he previously rescued someone, he had thought the unconscious woman would introduce him to the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, but she came directly herself.

"It seems the Divination Art is indeed useful."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself, feeling that it was worthwhile investing energy in divination and calculation daily.

At least, acting based on divinatory symbols often leads to smoother outcomes.

He did not scrutinize further, promptly bowing and saluting, "It's an honor for the Third Palace Master to grace us with your presence. This humble abode is truly honored."

Knowing the woman's identity, Lu Changsheng, naturally, adjusted his demeanor.

After all, the woman before him was no ordinary individual.

As the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, with two sisters as Nascent Soul True Lords and a Nascent Soul True Lord brother-in-law.

This kind of background surpasses ninety-nine percent of cultivators.

And he, "Xuanmu Taoist", as a loose cultivator, logically should feel a bit apprehensive, unexpectedly honored.

"Daoist Xuanmu, you are too modest. Besides being a Core Formation Cultivator and a Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master, your assistance to our palace alone makes little me grateful."

"If it weren't for some delays, I would have visited Daoist first things."

Despite her exceptional background, the Third Palace Master had no airs, her voice gentle and soft, like willow branches brushing the water, like a breeze on the face, creating a favorable impression.

Her words, coupled with a faint smile revealing dimples, projected a genuine sense of youthfulness, without a trace of allure, stirring a desire to cherish and protect this Third Palace Master.

Having experienced much and as the father of many children, Lu Changsheng could immediately see that this Third Palace Master was indeed a virtuous wife and mother material, perfect to be a child's mother!

"The Third Palace Master is too kind, please come inside, please!"

Lu Changsheng kindly invited her inside the small courtyard.

Shen Yiren nodded with a light smile, stored her veil into a storage ring, and with a graceful, willow-like gait, followed Lu Changsheng into the main hall, radiating a serene elegance.

They both took their seats, and after Lu Changsheng courteously prepared tea and poured water with fluid motions, Shen Yiren gracefully took out a white, gold-embossed token and a green jade scroll, softly saying, "This is a humble gift representing the gratitude of the Goddess Palace to Daoist Xuanmu. Please accept it."

"This token from the 'Penglai Chamber of Commerce' allows you to enjoy discounts and purchase scarce resources from our stores under the chamber's name."

"Daoist's cultivation involves a Nourishing Life Technique, thus might be somewhat versed in medical skills. This 'Public Administration Medical Skills' is the medical insight of a Nascent Soul True Lord, which could offer some assistance if comprehended."

The Third Palace Master's every move, with a tranquil and artistic aura, and her gentle soft voice was filled with charming elegance.

"Medical insights?"

Lu Changsheng, upon seeing the green jade scroll, immediately deduced that his simulation of the 'Cauldron Medical King's Scripture' using the Yin Yang Magic Power in saving someone led to him being mistaken as a doctor.

"It was unnecessary for the Third Palace Master to spend so much."

Lu Changsheng accepted the gifts, sighing internally at the thought that if expressing gratitude was the sole purpose, establishing contact wouldn't be easy.

"I heard that Daoist Xuanmu is looking to lease a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein Cave Mansion?"

Shen Yiren, holding a teacup in her fair, delicate hands, took a light sip, her clear eyes assessing Lu Changsheng as she asked.

Lu Changsheng also found himself feeling a favorable impression toward this Third Palace Master upon meeting.

She also found Lu Changsheng, with his handsome and scholarly appearance, quite agreeable.

Though this effect stemmed from the Peach Blossom Gu and Chaos Body, Shen Yiren instinctively credited his cultivation technique.

Cultivators who practiced Nourishing Life Techniques often appeared kind and congenial.

As she practiced a Nourishing Life Technique herself, the two naturally felt a pleasant connection, comfortable and agreeable at first sight.

"To be honest with the Third Palace Master, I am currently seeking a Nascent Soul opportunity, hence preparing to lease a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein for future advancement to Nascent Soul."

Lu Changsheng immediately responded seriously.

It's common for cultivators planning to advance from Qi Refinement to Foundation Establishment, from Foundation Establishment to Core Formation, or from Core Formation to Nascent Soul to start preparing in the late stage of their current realm.

Therefore, considering Nascent Soul opportunities at his current cultivation level is entirely appropriate.

Shen Yiren, softly smiling, with an elegant and ethereal aura, said, "Daoist Xuanmu has benefited our Goddess Palace. If you wish to lease a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein for Nascent Soul breakthrough, I can discuss it with my sisters."

Chapter 2198: Chapter 727: The Dreamer, Five Core Formation Offspring! (Double-Length)_2

"However, Daoist friend, as a Third-rank Talisman Master, if you are willing to become an Honored Guest of our Goddess Palace, not only will you be presented with a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein, but even Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects can be gifted."

She came over today and naturally investigated the situation of Xuanmu beforehand.

Although she did not know his background origins, his identity as a Core Formation Late Stage and Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master was enough for the Goddess Palace to extend an olive branch.

"Thank you, Third Palace Master!"

Lu Changsheng immediately expressed a look of joy, then sighed and said, "Actually, besides this matter, I have another issue that I wish to trouble your palace with."

His purpose in coming here was not to become an Honored Guest of the Goddess Palace.

It was mainly to enlist the help of the Goddess Palace to search for the whereabouts of his son, Lu Quanzhen, and news of the Infant Transformation Elixir.

Of course, it would be best if he could become Dao Companions with the Third Palace Master in front of him.

However, to move a woman like Shen Yiren and thus form a Dao Companion requires a long and winding road, which cannot be completed in a short period of time.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng thought of using favors to quickly find his son Lu Quanzhen and then gradually approach the Third Palace Master to accumulate goodwill.

"Please speak, Daoist friend."

Shen Yiren maintained a gentle smile on her face, speaking softly.

"To be honest, I am not a cultivator from the Starry Sky Sea. I came here partly to seek Nascent Soul opportunities while traveling, and partly because while in closed-door cultivation, my disciple went out alone, using a Teleportation Array to come here, and has not been heard from since..."

Lu Changsheng sighed and then slowly spoke.

Many Nascent Soul level powers, when recruiting guest cultivators, strictly review their identities and backgrounds.

Especially for cultivators renting Fourth Rank Spirit Veins to break through to the Nascent Soul stage!

After all, a Core Formation Great Master is a figure of great power wherever they go.

Other than Nascent Soul True Lords, no one can contend with them.

Should a Peak of Core Formation cultivator infiltrate a power, it would be extremely dangerous, and it is essential to thoroughly investigate their background.

Also, to avoid any karmic grievances with other powers, or spies sent by rival factions.

Even though Lu Changsheng has done favors for the Goddess Palace, they cannot disregard the rules.

And regarding his background, wanting to deceive one of the top powers in the Starry Sky Sea, like Penglai Island or the Goddess Palace, would be difficult, so it is better to declare openly that he comes from elsewhere.

"Not a Starry Sky Sea cultivator?"

Shen Yiren was slightly surprised but did not show much change in expression, as she had expected.

After all, according to the investigations by the Goddess Palace, there was no such person as "Xuanmu Taoist" in the Starry Sky Sea.

She smiled gently and asked in a soft and pleasant voice, "Does Xuanmu Taoist wish for our Goddess Palace to help in finding your disciple?"

"That's right, while I was in closed-door cultivation, I had a sudden premonition sensing that my disciple was in danger outside, then came to the Starry Sky Sea through formations."

Lu Changsheng said, his face filled with genuine emotion, "But no matter how I try to divine, I cannot find any information about my disciple."

"Divination?"

Shen Yiren caught onto a word, her red lips slightly parted, her clear eyes showing some surprise as she said, "Xuanmu Taoist also knows Divination Art?"

If being proficient in alchemy, formations, talismans, and artifact refining marked someone as rare talent,

Then proficiency in Divination Art would make someone an exceptionally rare talent!

No power would have too many diviners.

"I only researched it in my early years and barely entered the threshold, not yet reaching mastery."

Someone at the Third Rank Top Level in divination memory would be considered at the doorstep of mastery.

However, Lu Changsheng did not wish to reveal too advanced divination skills, stating he had barely entered the Third Rank level.

"Divination Art is profound and obscure; for Xuanmu Taoist to make some achievements is truly remarkable."

Although Shen Yiren appeared youthful, looking as bright and captivating as a young girl, her actual age was nearly three hundred years.

Unlike her two sisters, she cultivated a Nourishing Life Technique, following a path of laying a solid foundation and versatile skills, thus she dabbled in pill-making, formations, talismans, artifacts, and divination.

With such experience, she clearly understood how much more difficult divination was compared to other arts, requiring superior talent.

Shen Yiren showed restraint, not asking too much, and said softly, "Daoist friend's mana is deep, and your origins are not in the Starry Sky Sea, so regarding the matter of renting a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein or becoming an Honored Guest, I cannot make the final decision alone; it requires my sister's nod."

"However, regarding the matter of your disciple, I can help search. Daoist friend, you can tell me his name and any distinguishing features, and later I will send someone to investigate."

Although Lu Changsheng's background was unclear.

As the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, she had some understanding of Divination and Observation Skills.

From the previous conversation, she saw that Lu Changsheng's words were sincere without any falsehood, so she was willing to help find him.

Besides, by searching for information, she could learn more about Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng thought to himself that this Third Palace Master was indeed as the rumors described, beautiful and kind-hearted. He gratefully clasped his hands and bowed, saying, "Thank you, Third Palace Master!"

With the help of the Goddess Palace in gathering information about his son Lu Quanzhen, even if they don't find him directly, they will undoubtedly obtain more information to further deduce from.

Then Lu Changsheng handed over a Jade Slip, saying, "My disciple's name is 'Zhao Wuzhen,' here is his appearance information. Based on my speculation, my disciple likely entered the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm that was quite the uproar a few years ago..."

Regarding his son's disguise and alias, Lu Changsheng was aware.

After all, when sending Lu Quanzhen to the Starry Sky Sea, he had not yet mastered Divination Art, so he had considered this aspect long ago.

"Alright~"

Shen Yiren lightly pressed her red lips, smiling as she took the Jade Slip and then asked, "Will Xuanmu Taoist remain in the Immortal City for the time being?"

Chapter 2199: Chapter 727: Dream Lover, 5 Core Formation Offspring! (Double-Length)

"Hmm, I will stay in Penglai Immortal City for a while longer, collect Nascent Soul resources, and look into my disciple's situation."

Lu Changsheng was quite anxious, but he knew these matters couldn't be rushed and must patiently wait.

"If my sister comes out of closed-door cultivation, I will notify Daoist Xuanmu immediately. If you need anything, you can use the VIP token to find me at the Penglai Chamber of Commerce."

Shen Yiren didn't talk long with Lu Changsheng.

She primarily came to express gratitude, repay a favor, and then to check on Lu Changsheng's situation.

Now that she has seen him, naturally she wouldn't linger.

"Thank you, Third Palace Master!"

Although Lu Changsheng wanted to engage further with the Third Palace Master and mutually attract each other, he knew that impatience would lead nowhere.

At their first meeting, if he appeared overly eager, it might displease her.

Although the information suggests that this Third Palace Master has a simple nature, a kind heart, and is approachable, such information can't be entirely trusted. He needs to understand it himself.

Then, Lu Changsheng escorted Shen Yiren out of the small courtyard.

Watching her put on her veil, gracefully leaving, her slender waist held tightly by a green jade belt, her fragrant figure poised and proud, he realized this Third Palace Master has a great advantage of being motherly.

However, one should not gaze too long. As a gentleman, Lu Changsheng quickly shifted his gaze after a fleeting view, and once her silhouette disappeared, he returned to the small courtyard.

"Public Administration Medical Skills..."

Lu Changsheng looked at the "Public Administration Medical Skills" on the hall table, his eyes slightly narrowing, pondering deeply.

During the interaction, not only was Shen Yiren observing him, but he also kept observing and assessing this Third Palace Master.

Based on the intelligence, her temperament and the elegant and carefree ambiance around her, Lu Changsheng could ascertain that this Third Palace Master most likely cultivates a Nourishing Life Technique and is proficient in medical expertise.

Her occasional glances seemed somewhat like the Observation Skill, hinting she probably also understands Divination Art.

"Unfortunately, it's inconvenient to reveal my true appearance."

Lu Changsheng's current disguise, though handsome and suave, only showed six to seven-tenths of his true appearance.

Could not perfectly portray the effects of the Immortal Beauty Technique, Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, and Peach Blossom Gu.

However, Lu Changsheng usually doesn't utilize the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body and Peach Blossom Gu effects much.

There's no other reason; the effects are just too potent.

Once used, like an Enchanting Demon, high-ranked female cultivators might immediately become wary, suspecting he cultivated some Secret Technique, which would be counterproductive.

Better to be subtle, like nurturing quietly.

"When the time comes, I can discuss medical principles with this Third Palace Master."

To win over a woman, the first step is to gain favor.

During their first meeting, although somewhat sudden, Lu Changsheng felt his performance was decent, likely leaving a good impression.

So next is to cater to her interests, mutually attract, build favorable rapport, turn into affection, and then become a match.

"Aside from medical principles, divination, even elixirs, and talismans can be topics of conversation."

Though unsure of this Third Palace Master's exact age, it certainly isn't young.

Given the Goddess Palace's conditions, the two Nascent Soul sisters, unless the latter's talent is very lacking, there's no need to worry much about Nascent Soul resources.

And this Third Palace Master has cultivated to the Core Formation Peak, her magic aura is elegant and natural, indicating her talent is not poor.

Thus, Lu Changsheng reached a conclusion.

This Third Palace Master, aside from cultivation, spends much time on other aspects, such as... Divine Secret Skills, Hundred Arts of Cultivation!

Possibly using these skills and external tools to refine and stabilize her Dao Heart, thereby enhancing Nascent Soul probability!

"It's just that the two sisters of this Third Palace Master are somewhat difficult to deal with..."

Lu Ancestor felt slightly moved by the kind and lovely Shen Yiren.

Yet, based on his understanding over these days, the Great Palace Master and Second Palace Master of the Goddess Palace are not easy to handle.

Completely different personalities from this Third Palace Master.

Great Palace Master Shen Jianjia, not much related information was found.

Just eight words: above all, unattainable to gaze upon!

But supporting the Goddess Palace as a woman and becoming one of the top cultivators of the Starry Sky Sea, her strength and means are conceivable.

Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang's related information, though plentiful and widely discussed, astonished when understood.

Ruthless, fiery, doing things disregarding others' opinions, domineering and arbitrary, said to be the "Rouge Tiger" and "Jade-faced Demon."

The most infamous incident was the massacre of an island, annihilating forces that provoked Penglai Island, and severely injuring her husband, Yuanwei True Monarch.

A woman who, when fierce, even beats her Dao Companion. Her fiery nature, evident to all.

To become a match with this Third Palace Master, Lu Changsheng must pass the trials of these two sisters, which won't be easy.

Ceasing wild thoughts, Lu Changsheng picked up the "Public Administration Medical Skills" on the table and began browsing.

Though he possesses top-level Third Rank Alchemy Skills, rooted deeply in "Cauldron Medical King's Scripture," with a profound foundation in elixirs and medical principles.

Later, when discussing medical principles with the Third Palace Master, he might need to use some knowledge from here.

For example, making topics based on the points of knowledge in this book, seeking guidance, and extrapolating.

Then, Lu Ancestor settled in Penglai Immortal City, cultivating calmly, waiting for the Goddess Palace's further news.

...

Meanwhile.

After instructing a few words to the steward of the Penglai Chamber of Commerce, Shen Yiren returned to the Goddess Palace, using her family's intelligence network to search for information related to "Zhao Wuzhen."

Then she left a message for her elder sister, Shen Jianjia, describing "Xuanmu Taoist's" matters.

As the Great Palace Master of the Goddess Palace and its true ruler, Shen Jianjia mostly spends time in closed-door cultivation, only venturing out occasionally.

Chapter 2200: Chapter 727: The Dream Figure, 5 Core Formation Descendants! (Double-Length)

Though Xuanmu Taoist saved his niece, Qin Yunning, as a third-rank Talisman Master, such matters aren't worth interrupting her elder sister's cultivation.

Especially after her sister instructed her not to disturb unless it was important since she was cultivating a divine skill.

"According to Xuanmu's calculations, his disciple might have entered the Kunpeng Nest. I'll ask Second Sister about it later."

Shen Yiren gazed at the jade slip in her hand, standing quietly on the pavilion, her dress fluttering gently in the breeze, resembling a quietly blooming orchid in a secluded valley, exceptionally beautiful and unique.

Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang, though married to the Manor Master of Sword Casting Manor, "Yuanwei True Monarch."

But in the world of cultivators, marriage isn't like that of mortals, following one's husband no matter the condition. She remains the Second Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, responsible for significant matters.

Like when the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm opened, Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang led people inside.

And as the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm collapsed and the Kunpeng Egg emerged, Shen Baishuang has been searching for news of the Kunpeng Nest in recent years.

"Third Martial Aunt!"

At this moment, a girl, around sixteen or seventeen, with red lips, white teeth, and a beautifully charming face, saw Shen Yiren on the pavilion and called out joyfully.

She wore a finely tailored white dress, her figure slender and graceful, with white leather boots on her feet, her skin fair and pure as snow.

The only flaw was her slender yet proportionate figure, seemingly still undeveloped, with only the budding hints of growth visible.

"Wanzhao."

Seeing the charming girl, Shen Yiren smiled gently and called out, her voice as gentle as a clear stream, very tender.

"Third Martial Aunt, I heard that Senior Sister was injured outside. How is she?"

The girl approached Shen Yiren and asked crisply.

"Yunning is not in severe condition and is still resting. You can go visit her if you like."

The girl before her, Qin Wanzhao, was taken in as a goddaughter by her elder sister Shen Jianjia in their early years.

However, due to Shen Jianjia's busy affairs, she entrusted Qin Wanzhao to her disciple, Qin Yunning, and her younger sister, Shen Yiren, for care.

This made Qin Wanzhao closer to this Martial Aunt Shen Yiren and Qin Yunning, whom she regarded as sister and mother.

"I was just planning to visit Senior Sister."

Qin Wanzhao said, chatting with Shen Yiren for a moment before the two went together to see Qin Yunning.

"Martial Aunt, Wanzhao."

Compared to her more lively junior sister, Qin Yunning was more composed, bowing to Shen Yiren with respect and then nodding at her junior sister.

She inquired if Shen Yiren had met with Xuanmu Taoist.

"Yes, I have already seen Xuanmu Taoist and expressed my gratitude; you can rest peacefully."

Shen Yiren's voice was gentle and pleasing to the ear, no matter who she spoke to.

"Xuanmu Taoist?"

Hearing this, Qin Wanzhao expressed a bit of surprise and asked, "Senior Sister, I heard you encountered danger on your way back..."

"Yes, on my way back, I encountered a group of poisonous scale shadow eels, including a mutated third-rank poisonous eel, which caused me severe injuries and poisoning... It was fortunate that Xuanmu Taoist came to my rescue..."

Qin Yunning whispered, her delicate face still quite pale, lacking in blood color.

Though without Xuanmu Taoist, even if Martial Aunt Shen Yiren had arrived in time, her life wouldn't have been in danger.

However, the venom had infiltrated her meridians, dantian, and internal organs, causing considerable harm.

"Hmph, those Star Pirates again, once I break through to the Nascent Soul, I'll definitely eliminate all these Star Pirates!"

Qin Wanzhao snorted coldly, expressing deep hatred for these marauding pirates.

After speaking, a figure emerged in her mind—a handsome, graceful man who was riding a whale, resembling a Banished Immortal.

She recalled her own adventure years ago when she ventured out and faced danger, also getting saved by a senior.

Though her memories of the encounter were sealed and altered by that person.

Upon breaking through to Core Formation, those altered memories were restored in her mind.

She clearly remembered the unmatched handsome face, like orchids and jade trees, and the serene and ethereal presence.

She remembered his gentle touch while healing her, which felt like being warmed by the vitality of the womb, comforting every part of her body and spirit, revitalizing her Qi Ocean Core.

"Senior Sister, what did Xuanmu Taoist look like?"

Qin Wanzhao suddenly asked Qin Yunning.

"I was unconscious at the time and didn't see the person."

Qin Yunning softly shook her head.

Then, with a touch of exasperation, she glanced at Qin Wanzhao and said, "Why are you concerned about that?"

"I was just casually asking."

Qin Wanzhao felt a bit intimidated by this sister-like senior sister, slightly shrinking and speaking in a soft, weak voice.

"You're supposed to focus more on your cultivation usually, read fewer storybooks, and stop dreaming. You even secretly went out exploring."

Having taken care of Qin Wanzhao for many years, Qin Yunning knew that this junior sister, who had grown up in the Goddess Palace, rarely ventured out and was inexperienced, often indulging in storybooks and frequently fantasizing like an unworldly girl.

"Hehe, Wanzhao is not that young anymore. Having thoughts about a Dao Companion is normal."

Beside her, Shen Yiren laughed lightly, adding a hint of liveliness to her clear, beautiful eyes.

The Goddess Palace, though primarily composed of women, didn't forbid disciples from marrying.

"Martial Aunt!"

Qin Wanzhao's face blushed immediately, feeling a bit shy as she spoke, and the handsome, unmatched face resurfaced in her mind.

At the Goddess Palace, she had seen many handsome young men.

But none compared to the young man in her mind, who resembled a Banished Immortal.

The man's demeanor, especially, was indescribable; merely imagining his appearance caused her heart to flutter inexplicably.

According to the books she had read recently, having such thoughts often about a person meant she was smitten.