

## **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family**

### **#Chapter 1301: 449: I Fell in Love with the Fairy at First Sight! \_2 - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1301: 449: I Fell in Love with the Fairy at First Sight! \_2**

#### **Chapter 1301: Chapter 449: I Fell in Love with the Fairy at First Sight! \_2**

“Having your answer is enough. After all, I was merely holding onto a sliver of hope regarding this matter.”

The remnant soul’s gaze was sorrowful as it sighed, saying, “I hope that within your lifetime, you can find a sword.”

“Find a sword?”

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows slightly, feeling that this request was somewhat puzzling.

The remnant soul did not explain, instead asking, “Do you know about the Innate Sword Spiritual Body?”

“I’ve never heard of it?”

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

The myriad spiritual constitutions found in the Cultivation World were too numerous to count—so much so that even a Nascent Soul True Lord wouldn’t dare claim to know them all.

“The Innate Sword Spiritual Body is an extraordinarily rare constitution. It not only allows one to refine their physical body and soul into swords but also enables the refinement of all things under heaven into swords.”

“Once this spiritual body achieves Great Success, it can even transform into an Innate Sword Spirit!”

As the remnant soul reached this point, its voice grew heavier, “My daughter possessed the Innate Sword Spiritual Body. Years ago, when I attempted to break through to the Divinity Transformation Realm, I was struck by the Triadic Tribulation of Heaven, Earth, and Man. Not only did I fail to break through, ending in my demise and the collapse of my Dao, but I also brought disaster upon my wife and daughter.”

“Among the calamities, there were those who came for my daughter’s Innate Sword Spiritual Body, aiming to turn her into a sword spirit to forge a Heavenly Spirit Treasure!”

The remnant soul’s voice carried profound sorrow, shadowed by a potent killing intent.

In his era, he had dominated the Southern Wilderness and was lauded as someone with the potential for Divinity Transformation. Everyone believed he had a great chance to succeed in breaking through.

But when attempting the breakthrough, not only did he perish and lose his Dao, but his actions also brought disaster upon his wife and daughter.

His wife was slain in battle, and his daughter even faced the horrifying possibility of being transformed into a sword.

“Turn her into a sword spirit to forge a Heavenly Spirit Treasure...”

Lu Changsheng’s heart skipped a beat.

While spiritual constitutions brought immense benefits to cultivation, they also easily attracted trouble.

Just as his own daughter, Lu Wangshu, possessed the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body.

In her early years, when she ventured beyond, she was spotted by a demon cultivator who sought to sacrifice her into a talisman.

So as a father, he could fully understand the other party’s fury.

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment and said, “Senior, I am only in the Golden Core stage now, far from qualified to even touch upon that level. In the future...”

Before he could finish his words, the remnant soul cut him off, “I understand. This request was merely my lingering hope, an obsession.”

“I simply hope that in the future, if you have the ability, you might attempt to seek it.”

“If you find this sword, rescue my daughter. If not, you need not hold yourself to this...”

The remnant soul sighed faintly.

He knew it had been thousands of years since his demise, that the outside world had long become unrecognizable. Looking for a sword was as improbable as a fantasy.

What’s more, it was uncertain if his daughter hadn’t already been forged into a Heavenly Spirit Treasure.

“Very well. If such a day ever comes, I, Lu Changsheng, pledge to find the sword you spoke of, Senior, and rescue your daughter.”

Lu Changsheng solemnly pledged.

After finishing, he asked, “Does this sword have a name?”

“If the sword still exists in this world, its name might be—Tianyu!”

Seeing Lu Changsheng’s sincere words and proactive inquiry, the remnant soul appeared somewhat gratified as it spoke.

“I, Xuantian Yuan, have never owed anyone nor allowed promises made to me to be futile. Young friend, do you wish to save this woman?”

The Tianyuan True Monarch looked at Chu Qingyi and spoke directly.

He did not demand that Lu Changsheng swear a Dao Heart Oath or anything similar.

From his perspective, Lu Changsheng, with his extraordinary talent and unparalleled inheritance, was someone of immense pride and integrity.

Having agreed, it was impossible for him to renege.

Moreover, for someone destined to become a top-tier cultivator, potentially ascending to Nascent Soul Transcendent in the future, insincere promises would leave cracks in his mental state.

“That’s correct. May I ask what method Senior proposes?”

Lu Changsheng asked immediately.

“This woman has shattered meridians and broken bones. Her True Elixir is damaged, and saving her is no easy task.”

“However, since you cultivate the ‘Sun Moon Samsara Technique,’ I possess a secret method that will allow you to use the Sun Moon Samsara Technique to extend her life.”

The Tianyuan True Monarch glanced at Chu Qingyi, who was in Lu Changsheng’s arms, and spoke as such.

“The Sun Moon Samsara Technique!?”

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng froze.

Damn it, is that your so-called solution?

If it's through that method, why would I, Lu Someone, even bother asking for help?

With the 'Yin Yang Nirvana Technique,' 'Life Transference Technique,' and the Healing Divine Light of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, as long as there's a sliver of breath left, I could save her myself!

But upon hearing the Tianyuan True Monarch mention that Chu Qingyi's True Elixir was damaged, Lu Changsheng's heart tightened. He quickly examined Chu Qingyi's condition with his Divine Sense.

Immediately, he saw her Qi Ocean Core within the fractured Dao Foundation. On top of it, a True Elixir emanating faint traces of Golden Core Charm was dim and lifeless, with several cracks running through it, causing her Origin Source to dissipate.

Earlier, due to the urgency of the situation, he hadn't noticed that Chu Qingyi's condition was so critical.

Wouldn't this mean that even if Chu Qingyi were revived, she'd still face the issue of her damaged Dao Foundation, making future progress impossible?

"No...!"

At this moment, Chu Qingyi, lying in Lu Changsheng's arms, suddenly grew agitated. Despite her barely audible breath, she struggled to speak, "Absolutely not... I'd rather die... Cough cough cough..."

Yet before she could finish her sentence, she coughed up blood violently.

She had nearly been unconscious before.

But having arrived at the Tianyuan Lotus, enveloped by the dense spiritual energy of heaven and earth and nourished by Lu Changsheng's mana, she gradually regained a sliver of consciousness.

And as soon as she awoke, she overheard the mention of using the "Sun Moon Samsara Technique" for healing.

She was naturally aware of this cultivation technique.

She and her Master, Yun Wanshang, had discovered this technique together in the past, knowing full well it was a Dual Cultivation Technique.

The thought of letting a stranger use such a method to save her was utterly unacceptable.

Yet in her heart, she wondered, who exactly was Lu Changsheng? Why was he so determined to save her?

From the moment Lu Changsheng first saved her, the mana he had displayed felt vaguely familiar to her. It was definitely not the same mana currently nourishing her body!

“Senior, is this truly the only way? Is there no method to restore her foundation?”

Ignoring Chu Qingyi’s refusal, Lu Changsheng patted her soft back lightly and turned to the Tianyuan True Monarch to ask.

### **Chapter 1302: Chapter 449: I Fell in Love with the Fairy at First Sight! \_3**

If there were only this method, he wouldn’t need to ask the other party for help—he could save her himself.

Though the process might be somewhat improper and taint someone’s innocence.

But after all, she was Xiao Xiyue’s senior sister and Yun Wanshang’s disciple. Could he truly stand by and do nothing?

Huh? Why was he suddenly thinking about these two connections? Why did that make it even more exciting!?

No, no, this was simply the compassion of a healer. Seeing a patient in such critical condition, his emotions were naturally stirred.

“He’s quite the gentleman...”

Chu Qingyi, lying weakly in Lu Changsheng’s arms, heard these words. Her eyes quivered, and her long, thick eyelashes, like small fans, fluttered gently.

At this moment, she was so weak that she couldn’t even move a single finger.

If Lu Changsheng really wanted to save her through this method, she wouldn’t have any means to resist.

“If young friend wishes to restore her foundation, this old man does have a method, but it is exceedingly dangerous...”

Tianyuan True Monarch said after a slight deliberation.

“Senior, please do share.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself, as expected of a Nascent Soul True Lord—his knowledge and methods were indeed extraordinary.

“Young friend has condensed a First Grade Golden Core, hasn’t he?”

Tianyuan True Monarch’s gaze scrutinized Lu Changsheng as he asked.

“Indeed!”

Lu Changsheng nodded in affirmation, not bothering to explain about the Great Dao Golden Core.

“A First Grade Golden Core!?”

Hearing this exchange, Chu Qingyi, whose consciousness was already blurred, was shocked.

Core Formation was divided into nine grades.

More than ninety percent of cultivators could only dream of forming a High-Quality Golden Core.

But a First Grade Golden Core—it was the pinnacle achievement of Core Formation!

Even in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, and even in the entire Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm, such cases were as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

And yet, the Lu Changsheng before her had actually condensed a First Grade Golden Core!

In this moment, Chu Qingyi grew even more curious about who Lu Changsheng truly was.

Why did he care so much about saving her? How did he also master the Sun Moon Samsara Technique?

“Since young friend possesses a First Grade Golden Core, then this method becomes somewhat more feasible.”

Tianyuan True Monarch nodded slightly and said, “Now, this old man has little time left. Beyond the inheritance of my cultivation technique, I have one final gift for you, young friend—this Tianyuan Treasure Emperor Lotus.”

“This lotus previously housed my Second Nascent Soul. When I attempted to break through to Divinity Transformation, it was baptized by the Origin Source of Divinity

Transformation, and it was just one step away from advancing to the Heavenly Yuan Dao Lotus!"

"This is precisely why this remnant soul of mine has lasted until today!"

"Now that the Nascent Soul has dissipated, a trace of the Nascent Soul's Origin Source remains. I can transfer it to young friend as a means of empowerment and refinement. In the process, you can use the Elixir Conversion Secret Technique to dissolve this woman's True Elixir and use it to repair her body's meridians."

"Then, through the Sun Moon Samsara Technique, you can help her form a core anew. If successful, not only will her meridian injuries fully recover, but her cultivation could also achieve a breakthrough, and she could condense a Golden Core."

Tianyuan True Monarch's voice was calm and unhurried as he explained.

"The Elixir Conversion Secret Technique!?"

Lu Changsheng, of course, understood such a technique.

Some False Core Immortals or cultivators with Low-Grade Mixed Cores, who encountered great fortune and had sufficient confidence in surviving, could use such secret techniques to break and rebuild their core.

However, the better the quality of the core, the higher the risk!

For example, dissolving the inner core of a False Core Immortal carried a mortality rate of thirty to fifty percent.

But attempting to dissolve a Low-Quality Core could raise that mortality rate to seventy or eighty percent.

And for someone like Chu Qingyi, who had reached Half-Step Golden Core, attempting such a technique would undoubtedly be a near-death experience.

What's more, in her current state, she was already clinging to life by a thin thread.

Her core might not even fully dissolve before she succumbed to death.

Seeing Lu Changsheng's hesitation, Tianyuan True Monarch shook his head slightly and said, "Breaking before remaking, destruction before rebirth."

"Given this woman's condition, the two choices are as described earlier: use the Sun Moon Samsara Technique to maintain her vitality, or break and rebuild."

“With this old man’s Nascent Soul Origin, along with spiritual medicines from the Medicine Garden, and young friend’s assistance with the First Grade Golden Core, there’s about a thirty percent chance.”

Tianyuan True Monarch explained in such terms.

After speaking, he fell silent, giving Lu Changsheng time to think.

“Fairy Qingyi, you have surely heard this senior’s words?”

After a moment of contemplation, Lu Changsheng looked down at the Chu Qingyi in his arms, letting her decide for herself.

“Thank you, Daoist... but there’s no need to save me...”

Chu Qingyi’s pale, bloodless lips moved faintly as she spoke, her voice weak and waning.

“No. You must choose one of the two options. If you don’t decide, I’ll decide for you.”

Lu Changsheng said firmly, his tone leaving no room for argument.

“No... cough, cough, cough...”

Chu Qingyi wanted to refuse again, but she was too frail to speak. Her life was entirely sustained by Lu Changsheng’s mana.

“I understand that the Fairy would rather die than have her body tarnished. But I, Lu Changsheng, have fallen for the Fairy at first sight and cannot bear to watch you perish.”

Lu Changsheng sighed, his voice heavy.

Hearing Lu Changsheng’s words, Chu Qingyi’s pallor was tinged with a faint flush.

So... he was saving her because he had fallen for her...

“Since that’s the case, I, Lu Changsheng, will choose the second method on the Fairy’s behalf and leave the rest to fate!”

“If it fails, the Fairy need not worry. If it succeeds, I, Lu Changsheng, will bear responsibility. If the Fairy is willing, I will go to Qingyun Sect to formally propose marriage to Caiyun True Immortal!”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and continued.



Tianyuan True Monarch mentioned a thirty percent chance.

In Lu Changsheng's estimation, the odds should be slightly higher.

If all else failed, he could at least stabilize Chu Qingyi's fragile vitality with his advanced medical skills, buying time to think of other solutions.

Having made up his mind, he didn't wait for Chu Qingyi to respond but turned toward Tianyuan True Monarch and said, "Senior, let's proceed with your method."

"Oh right, Senior, the red-haired creature from earlier was pursuing us and is heading this way. Will it have any impact?"

"Furthermore, the Secret Realm is collapsing; if it completely crumbles, will that affect us?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng thought of the situation outside and voiced his concern.

Chu Qingyi's condition was critical. If they could treat her here within the Cave Heaven, that would be ideal.

But if the collapse of the Secret Realm would interfere, things would become exceedingly troublesome.

### **Chapter 1303: Chapter 450: I am Lu Changsheng, once known by the alias of Han Li!**

"The corpse covered in red hair outside is my physical body; it will not affect the Tianyuan Lotus."

So spoke the Tianyuan True Monarch.

"As expected!"

Upon hearing these words, Lu Changsheng muttered to himself that his suspicions were correct.

He had seen remnants of the Tianyuan True Monarch's soul earlier and suspected they were connected to the red-haired figure outside.

He even suspected that the other party had intentionally used the red-haired corpse to lure him here.

As if perceiving Lu Changsheng's thoughts, the Tianyuan True Monarch's eyes flickered faintly with sorrow, and he sighed, "I suppose, little friend, you are curious as to why this secret realm has taken such a shape?"

"Years ago, after I failed to achieve Divinity Transformation, I managed to escape with my second nascent soul and stumbled upon this secret realm."

"But my injuries were too severe, and though I attempted body snatching and restart cultivation, I could no longer attain my peak. So I plotted to place myself in deadly peril for rebirth—through a secret technique, I transformed myself into a corpse demon, fueled by the obsession in my heart for revenge."

"The method, however, was perilous. Fearing my vengeance, my enemies used my daughter's bloodline as a medium to place a curse upon me."

"Ultimately, my cultivation failed. My being became tainted by misfortune, and I ran rampant within the secret realm, slaughtering indiscriminately. It was only through the inheritance stele of the Hàorán Sect that I managed, barely, to suppress the misfortune."

"The vengeful spirits and ghost cultivators you've encountered earlier are the people I killed back then, and their spirits were sealed alongside me beneath the stele."

The Tianyuan True Monarch finished his explanation with a heavy sigh.

The individuals within this secret realm, though considered his retainers, had suffered calamity due to him and were nearly entirely annihilated.

"Transformed into a corpse demon, a bloodline curse..."

After hearing this, Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes.

Inwardly, he mused that Nascent Soul True Lords truly possessed an arsenal of techniques; not a single one of them seemed straightforward.

Yet this matter of bloodline curses intrigued Lu Changsheng, making him more vigilant.

Indeed, given his current circumstances, if someone intended to use divine techniques involving bloodline curses against him, it would be remarkably easy.

"The vast Cultivation World is filled with treasures, secret techniques, and divine skills—defenses against such methods are never foolproof. One must exercise caution."

Lu Changsheng let out a quiet sigh in his heart and said, "Senior, if the secret realm collapses, will it affect the Tianyuan Lotus?"

“It will.”

The Tianyuan True Monarch replied directly.

“The secret realm is now depleted, interfered with by external forces, and has lost the stabilizing support of the stele. In just a few days, it will completely disintegrate, scattering into infinite spatial fragments that will drift through the Great Void. Even if you are within the Tianyuan Lotus, you will be affected.”

“However, I will make a full effort shortly, expending some of my origin source to send the Tianyuan Lotus out. But as for the specifics, I cannot guarantee; it will depend entirely on yourself.”

So declared the Tianyuan True Monarch.

“Very well, since that’s the case, I shall trouble you, Senior!”

Without further hesitation, Lu Changsheng responded immediately.

Given the current predicament, he could no longer afford to delay.

On one hand, Chu Qingyi’s condition could not wait.

On the other hand, the Heaven-and-Earth Net outside might escalate into a Nascent Soul battle, making his escape exceedingly difficult.

“Since little friend is ready, I shall begin.”

“Within the Tianyuan Lotus are some heavenly and earthly treasures I left behind in years past. Feel free to take them.”

“As for my physical body, once the secret realm collapses, it will naturally be cast into the Great Void. Moreover, outside the secret realm are three Nascent Soul cultivators; I suspect suppressing my depleted physical body will pose no challenge for them.”

Having spoken, the Tianyuan True Monarch let out a carefree laugh, his sorrow-filled eyes seeming to exude a faint sense of release.

Thousands of years of existence for him had been nothing short of torment.

He endured it wholly due to a single lingering obsession.

“Rest assured, Senior, Lu will surely find a suitable inheritor for your legacy.”

“Once capable, I will also seek out information about your daughter and rescue her.”

Holding Chu Qingyi in his arms, Lu Changsheng spoke with a solemn expression.

This promise was not solely motivated by the benefits offered by the other party.

It also stemmed from him, as a father himself, witnessing the other's enduring thousands of years for his daughter's sake.

"Very well."

The Tianyuan True Monarch revealed a gratified smile and gently lifted his palm. Beams of light burst forth, transforming into a dense sphere of five-colored radiance that enveloped Lu Changsheng and Chu Qingyi.

"Whoooo—whoooo—whoooo."

At the same time, the thick and pure spiritual energy within the Cave Heaven surged toward Lu Changsheng like water, forming a vortex of spiritual energy around him.

From the distant medicine fields, crystalline and fragrant spiritual medicine plants, glowing with radiant luminescence, soared toward him.

These spiritual medicines, cultivated by the Tianyuan True Monarch himself, were all exceptionally rare and precious, of immense value.

"To meet a friend like you after death and see such a pleasing development might be considered a stroke of fortune."

After completing his efforts, the Tianyuan True Monarch let out a hearty laugh, his faint and blurry silhouette dispersing like scattered sand, dissolving into countless specks of light.

"Boom—"

The entire Cave Heaven quaked violently, as though undergoing massive tremors.

In that instant, Lu Changsheng seemed to share a mysterious connection with the Tianyuan Lotus, sensing that the Tianyuan True Monarch had ordered it to break through the Great Void and head toward the outside world.

As for where it would go, Lu Changsheng didn't know, nor did he have the time to ponder.

The origin source of the Tianyuan True Monarch's nascent soul surged into his body, akin to the collapse of a vast ocean, flowing toward every corner of his being, almost causing his physique to rupture.

This power was overwhelming!

Even though it was merely a portion of the nascent soul's origin source, it was far beyond what an ordinary cultivator could withstand.

Fortunately, Lu Changsheng practiced magical dual cultivation.

Not only had he condensed the Great Dao Golden Core, but he also possessed the physical refinement ability of the Third Order Middle Stage. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to endure this torrent of power within his body.

"Fairy Qingyi."

Lu Changsheng looked toward Chu Qingyi, who lay in his arms, and gently placed her on the ground, intending to mend her tattered palace gown.

"You... Who... Are you...."

Chu Qingyi's beautiful eyes remained tightly shut, her exquisitely chiseled face deathly pale, with streaks of blood at the corners of her lips—a sight of poignant tragedy and beauty, reminiscent of a female sword immortal drifting down from the heavens.

She knew she could not resist Lu Changsheng's actions now.

## **Chapter 1304: 450th Chapter: I am Lu Changsheng, once known as Han Li!\_2**

Even if the other party uses some means, I might not refuse.

But she wants to know who Lu Changsheng really is.

Why does the other party have a bit of familiarity about him, willing to take such a big risk to save her, and also knows the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

"Lu Changsheng of Bi Lake Mountain, once took the alias Han Li, met Fairy Qingyi on the Green Cloud Spirit Ship, and fell in love at first sight."

Lu Changsheng stopped his palm, with a calm expression on his face, he said.

Although Mr. Lu is amorous, he has always been unchanging in name and surname!

Even if he sacrifices his own purity to save someone, he is willing to take responsibility!

As for the issue of identity.

After the secret realm ends, if he and Chu Qingyi return safely, they will definitely attract the attention of others.

So Lu Changsheng has thought it through.

After returning, he will go to the Qingyun Sect to propose to Caiyun True Immortal and confess the situation of his cultivation level.

Disciple's life and purity, this woman should be able to distinguish between light and heavy.

No matter what the result is, Yun Wanshang is a Nascent Soul Immortal of the Qingyun Sect, the Enforcement Hall Master, with dual Core Formation, as long as she is willing to step forward, she can easily brush over this matter with any excuse.

Furthermore, since Chu Qingyi is a Nascent Soul Immortal of the Qingyun Sect, as long as she doesn't reveal her own situation, it shouldn't be a big problem.

"Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng..."

Chu Qingyi's heart skipped a beat when she heard this.

She naturally knows this name.

First, Lu Changsheng has quite a reputation under Qingyun's rule.

Second, she once asked her junior sister Xiao Xiyue about Han Li, but her junior sister casually brushed it off.

After investigating, she found out that her junior sister doesn't have many friends, but there was one named Lu Changsheng.

Later she learned that her junior sister was getting closer to this Lu Changsheng, and there were even rumors.

She never expected that Lu Changsheng was the Loose Cultivator Han Li who once saved her.

"No wonder junior sister was so vague back then..."

Chu Qingyi remembered that she was once detoxified by Lu Changsheng when their skins touched, and now she's going to...

"No..."

She felt Lu Changsheng reaching out to remove her skirt, her pale face flushed as she wanted to protest.

But before she could finish speaking, Lu Changsheng bent down and kissed her lips, blocking her words.

Upon kissing her, Lu Changsheng immediately activated the 'Life Transference Technique', nourishing her with his own abundant vitality.

Just as Tianyuan True Monarch dissipated, he had already told him the key points of this method.

The main thing is that Chu Qingyi's vitality must be maintained, then successfully form a core, Core Formation.

Whether forming a core or Core Formation, it's extremely perilous.

Even though Chu Qingyi possesses a Nascent Soul Origin and Heavenly Spirit Medicine, it is very dangerous.

"Mmm~"

Chu Qingyi felt a rich male scent enter her nose and mouth.

This scent wasn't pungent, rather it was quite pleasant, smelling very comfortable.

Possibly mixed with blood in the mouth, there was even some sweetness...

However, she clearly felt a warm current containing abundant vitality entering her mouth, reaching her limbs, leaving her mind mixed with emotions.

This was consuming his origin to heal her wounds.

Except for her master, no one else had ever done this for her.....giving without expecting a return.

She wanted to say something, but now not only was she weak, her soft and slender tongue was wrapped entirely by Lu Changsheng, leaving her to only make muffled whimpering sounds.

Lu Changsheng heard these whimpering sounds like a small beast, thinking of her during the Core Formation ceremony at Qingyun Sect, wearing a blue cloud-patterned robe, bearing a deep blue longsword, walking on Rainbow Bridge, being revered by all—the unparalleled celestial beauty.

He couldn't help but feel a bit accomplished in his heart.

After all, pressing such a lofty fairy under his body and tasting her at will is a desire in every man's heart.

Even after decades, Lu Ancestor's heart remains pure and unblemished.

"Mmm~"

Chu Qingyi was gravely injured, but her body still emitted a faint fragrance, seemingly teasing Lu Changsheng's mental spirit.

Under the kiss, her breathing gradually quickened, knowing what was about to happen.

Yet, for some reason, besides chaos in her heart, she surprisingly didn't have much resistance...

Has she accepted her fate?

However, at this moment, she felt Lu Changsheng letting her go.

"Qingyi."

A warm soothing voice sounded in her ears.

In the recent nourishment, Chu Qingyi seemed to have gained a little more strength, her eyelashes trembled lightly, and she slowly opened her beautiful eyes.

Immediately she saw an incredibly handsome face.

Previously, she had seen Lu Changsheng, but never paid much attention.

After all, in the cultivation world, handsome faces are countless.

Mere looks aren't enough to attract much attention.

But for some unknown reason, she now felt that Lu Changsheng's handsome face was immaculate, and just looking at him, gave rise to a natural sense of closeness...

"Qingyi, I am about to start, are you ready?"

Lu Changsheng looked at Chu Qingyi in front of him with gentle eyes, filled with deep affection.

The way she looked so tragically beautiful, made one want to love her dearly and warm her coldness.

"..."



Chu Qingyi was somewhat at a loss for words.

At this point, you're still asking me?

Do I have any room to refuse?

And even if I refuse, will you agree?

Moreover, for some reason, seeing Lu Changsheng putting in so much effort and using every means to save her, she couldn't say the words of rejection anymore.

Just as Lu Changsheng said, leave everything to fate.

If it fails, she will die, and before her death... she can treat this as a dream.

If it succeeds, then it's meant to be....

At this moment, Chu Qingyi's heart was in chaos.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng smiled slightly, knowing that the atmosphere had reached this point, asking further would be less than ideal.

However, seeing Fairy Qingyi in this manner, she really was adorable.

### **Chapter 1305: Chapter 450: I am Lu Changsheng, once known by the alias of Han Li!\_3**

Leaning down, he continued to kiss her cold lips, his hand removing the last layer of her dress.

Chu Qingyi's skin was pale and delicate, slender and gentle, far less seductive and fiery than Nangong Mili.

She was not as enchanting and graceful as their master Yun Wanshang, nor as alluring and exquisite as junior sister Xiao Xiyue.

Yet, her proportions were nearly perfect.

Her snow-like bosom resembled overturned jade bowls, just filling a single palm; her slender waist swayed like a willow, her curves elegant and breathtaking. Her delicate, round hips were plump and firm, and her long legs were shapely and exquisitely proportionate, utterly flawless.

Lu Changsheng slid off the white jade boots and silk stockings from her snow-white legs, revealing a pair of tender, beautifully shaped jade-like feet.

Her two pale and soft feet resembled spring shoots, smooth as silk, gripped gently in Lu Changsheng's hands. She wanted to protest, but exhaustion rendered her powerless, allowing only a faint redness to blossom across her skin, making her appear stunning.

Lu Changsheng didn't linger on playing around.

At this moment, Tianyuan True Monarch's Nascent Soul Origin had saturated his own meridians, Dantian, and every fiber of his being.

If he didn't begin refining or transferring it into Chu Qingyi soon, even he wouldn't be able to endure the pressure.

Considering the lack of preparation in foreplay, Lu Changsheng squinted slightly as a peach blossom mark flickered faintly between his brows, glowing with a faint pink hue.

Gradually, Chu Qingyi's icy white skin took on faint pink tones, her half-closed delicate eyes becoming hazy and unfocused.

"Ah..."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly at his actions, thinking his methods were truly...

But given the urgency of the situation, saving her life outweighed everything else, and he refrained from indulging in further irrelevant thoughts.

Moments later.

Within the isolated realm of the Cave Heaven, spring's lingering atmosphere slowly spread.

The two figures, enveloped in multicolored spiritual light and nature's spiritual energy, tightly intertwined in harmonious Yin-Yang rotations.

Here, no one disturbed them, not even the faintest breeze existed.

...

Time ticked by bit by bit.

It wasn't clear how much time had passed, as the initial stiffness and resistance gradually melted into tender gasps and unconscious yielding.

Though the process was undeniably intimate, Lu Changsheng focused unwaveringly on his purpose throughout.

Once Chu Qingyi's condition seemed stable enough, he immediately reminded her: "Qingyi, prepare for Core Transformation!"

Yet, Chu Qingyi showed no response.

"Qingyi!"

Lu Changsheng called softly, gazing at her pale face, tightly closed eyes, and tear-streaked cheeks.

This kind of Core Transformation required her full cooperation.

If she refused to participate willingly, attempting it by force would only lead to greater danger.

"Kill me or flay me afterward if you wish—Lu Someone will obey thoroughly. But for now, please listen to me, alright?"

"Besides, didn't you already agree to the second option?"

Lu Changsheng spoke in a low voice.

"Like hell I agreed,"

Chu Qingyi wanted to retort.

But her previous actions effectively counted as acquiescence, and she sighed softly instead.

She then activated her cultivation technique, starting to dissolve the True Pill, using its remaining source essence to nourish every inch of her meridians and flesh.

"Phew!"

Seeing her cooperation, Lu Changsheng felt a significant sense of relief.

He had feared she might stubbornly resist at the last moment.

Immediately, he gathered the Yin Yang Magic Power scattered across Chu Qingyi's body and directed it toward her Qi Ocean Core to help dissolve her shattered True Pill, enhancing her physical body and meridians.

"Pfft!"

Suddenly, Chu Qingyi coughed up blood from her serious injuries.

This Core Transformation process was similar to forcibly shattering a Nascent Soul and was perilous beyond measure.

Seeing her plight, Lu Changsheng urgently transferred his own Nascent Soul Origin into Chu Qingyi's limbs and bones.

Simultaneously, he utilized the Yin Yang Nirvana Technique and Life Transference Technique to preserve her vitality.

At the same time, he formed gesture incantations with his hands, injecting the spiritual medicine Tianyuan True Monarch had prepared into Chu Qingyi's body to assist her refinement.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!—"

Three days later, Chu Qingyi successfully dissolved her True Pill, nourishing every inch of her flesh and meridians in the process.

During the most critical moments, Lu Changsheng employed not only the Yin Yang Nirvana Technique and Life Transference Technique but also the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone.

It could only be said that the Core Transformation process was dangerously severe.

Tianyuan True Monarch had stated there was a 30% success rate—undoubtedly an optimistic estimate.

Without the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, Lu Changsheng suspected that even if Chu Qingyi survived the ordeal, she would be unable to form a new Core.

Even if successful, her new Core would likely be nothing more than a low-grade Flawed Pill, far below the level of a middle-grade True Pill.

"For such a Nascent Soul Origin, attempting Core Transformation is still so perilous. No wonder so few dare to undertake the process of breaking and reforming their Core."

Lu Changsheng sighed deeply, having gained firsthand insight into the dangers of Core Transformation.

For ordinary cultivators, unless blessed with extraordinary opportunities, attempting it was practically a death sentence.

Additionally, False Cores and low-grade Nascent Soul cultivators faced other limitations: age and potential.

An excessively high age could even disqualify one from attempting Core Transformation altogether.

After briefly reflecting, Lu Changsheng refocused, embracing the spotless jade-like body before him. He activated the Sun Moon Samsara Technique, working tirelessly to help stabilize Chu Qingyi's condition in preparation for Core Formation.

Thankfully, with the Nascent Soul Origin of Tianyuan True Monarch and the rich spiritual energy within the Tianyuan Lotus,

he wasn't wholly depleted despite the unending strain. Lu Changsheng felt he could hold on.

...

Meanwhile.

In the Luoyun Mountain Range.

"What? Qingyi is badly injured, rescued by a Sword Cultivator, and now untraceable?"

Yun Wanshang's expression turned icy as she heard the words of Venerable Lingfeng. The flowing fabric of her luxurious, multicolored robe danced violently as an overwhelming, terrifying spiritual pressure surged forth, seemingly suffocating the air.

This operation had been orchestrated by the Four Great Immortal Sects collectively.

Now, with Venerable Lingfeng, Venerable Huxiao, and the Nascent Soul Immortals of the Luoxia Sect all exiting the Secret Realm, her own disciple Chu Qingyi was the sole casualty. How could Yun Wanshang not feel outraged?

Especially since the previous discussion about the Secret Realm had confirmed there were no remaining dangers, and it only served to suppress and intimidate the Demonic Path cultivators.

Now the battle was over, yet her disciple had been gravely injured, rescued, and vanished without a trace—her life hanging in uncertain balance!

## **Chapter 1306: Chapter 450: I am Lu Changsheng, once known as Han Li!\_4**

Now that the secret realm has collapsed, where can one possibly escape to!?

"This!?"

“This is... Core Formation Late Stage!”

The Nascent Soul Immortals of the Four Great Immortal Sects nearby saw Yun Wanshang’s spiritual pressure and were all taken aback, their expressions filled with shock.

Core Formation Ninth Layer—every layer poses a significant hurdle.

Especially after reaching the Core Formation Middle Stage.

Nine out of ten cultivators in Core Formation spend their entire lives unable to break through to the Late Stage.

Even though the Four Great Immortal Sects have nurtured many Nascent Soul Immortals, capable of creating an extensive foundation for cultivating such experts.

Those who manage to break through to the Late Stage, however, remain extremely rare.

Yun Wanshang is relatively young among the Core Formation cultivators of the Four Great Immortal Sects.

But now she’s ahead in breaking through to the Late Stage!

This is astounding!

“Junior Sister Caiyun has actually broken through to the Late Stage of Core Formation!”

A Nascent Soul Immortal of Qingyun Sect was deeply shocked.

Others might not know.

But as a fellow Nascent Soul Immortal of Qingyun Sect, he clearly remembered Yun Wanshang’s age—she was still a few years short of reaching her two-hundredth birthday.

Two hundred years—for a Core Formation cultivator—would be considered exceedingly young.

There’s a high possibility she could break through to the Nascent Soul stage in the future!

“With Junior Sister Caiyun’s talent, even if she fails to break through to Nascent Soul, she can still cultivate to the pinnacle of Core Formation...”

He gazed at Yun Wanshang, his heart filled with joy.

With cultivation strength like hers, this naturally boded well for their Qingyun Sect.

But when he thought about the matter with Chu Qingyi, his heart sank.

“Caiyun True Immortal, regarding the secret realm’s anomaly at that moment...”

Lingfeng True Immortal explained the state of the secret realm.

Though the three of them managed to escape the secret realm, their faces were pale, and their breathing was weak.

“Humph! If my disciple has met with misfortune, you all will have to answer to me!”

Yun Wanshang snorted coldly, speaking directly.

Even though Lingfeng True Immortal—a Nascent Soul Immortal of the Heavenly Sword Sect—stood before her, she showed no courtesy whatsoever.

“Caiyun True Immortal, please quell your anger. Such events were entirely unforeseen.”

Lingfeng True Immortal, knowing he was in the wrong, responded politely: “Perhaps True Immortal could return to check Fairy Qingyi’s soul lamp first. If the soul lamp remains lit, I shall report the matter to the True Monarch and seek ways to locate Fairy Qingyi.”

“Fine.”

Yun Wanshang understood that anger was futile at the moment—the priority was finding a solution.

If Chu Qingyi had been sucked into the Great Void, only the intervention of a Nascent Soul True Lord might offer hope of a rescue.

Yet, considering the recent battle, where Xuanjian True Monarch and Absolute Sword True Monarch ambushed Heavenly Fiend Zhenjun, consuming considerable energy, they probably wouldn’t be able to traverse the Great Void again any time soon...

At this moment, her thoughts turned to Lu Changsheng.

She had invited him to the Tianyuan Secret Realm, but now that the realm had experienced an anomaly, many clan cultivators had perished.

“Hmm?”

Yun Wanshang’s divine sense swept through the area, yet she saw no trace of Lu Changsheng. Her heart sank slightly.

If Lu Changsheng had perished within the secret realm, she wouldn't even know how to face Xiao Xiyue back home.

"Have you seen Lu Changsheng?"

She turned towards the Foundation Establishment disciples of Qingyun Sect, asking aloud.

"Lu Changsheng!?"

The Foundation Establishment disciples of Qingyun Sect heard the question and appeared bewildered.

Some didn't know who Lu Changsheng was.

Others were surprised as to why Yun Wanshang would care about such a clan cultivator.

"True Immortal, are you referring to Bihu Mountain Lord, acclaimed for his dual mastery of pill and talisman arts—Lu Changsheng?"

At this moment, a Qingyun Sect disciple stepped forward and responded respectfully.

"Yes."

Yun Wanshang, dressed in her colorful gown, radiating elegance and beauty, gave a slight nod.

"Reporting to True Immortal, during the secret realm's anomaly, Mountain Lord Lu tried to escape but was suddenly ambushed by a Nascent Soul Immortal in pursuit. Afterward, his whereabouts were unknown."

This Qingyun Sect disciple responded respectfully.

"Ambushed by a Nascent Soul Immortal and his whereabouts unknown!?"

Yun Wanshang's heart trembled fiercely upon hearing this.

Now that the secret realm had collapsed and shattered, anyone who hadn't made it out was highly likely to have been swept into the Great Void.

Even if Lu Changsheng possessed extraordinary luck and hidden strength, being swept into the Great Void was incredibly dangerous.

"The collapse of a secret realm does allow for the possibility of being teleported out of the realm...."



Yun Wanshang offered herself this reassurance.

But the thought of him being pursued by a Nascent Soul Immortal weighed heavily on her mind.

“Why was Lu Changsheng targeted for pursuit by a Nascent Soul Immortal?”

Yun Wanshang continued her inquiry.

“I... Reporting to True Immortal, none of us are certain of the reason.”

This Qingyun Sect disciple answered respectfully.

Yun Wanshang fell silent for a moment, her pale jade-like hands lightly raised, conjuring a multicolored cloud-patterned handkerchief which transformed into a luminous cloud.

She gracefully landed atop the cloud, which transformed into a brilliant beam of light that soared into the Nine Heavens Gang Wind, disappearing from sight.

“Why would Caiyun True Immortal ask about Lu Changsheng?”

“Yes, why would Caiyun True Immortal be concerned about such a clan cultivator?”

Voices of curiosity began to rise.

“That Lu Changsheng is no ordinary figure; not long ago, he ascended to the rank of Third-Rank Talisman Master. Also, he’s said to have saved Junior Sister Xi Yue in her early years, which earned him favor from Caiyun True Immortal and led to him becoming a Visiting Noble Servant of Qingyun Sect.”

Someone informed the others knowingly.

“Ah, so that’s the reason.”

“Tsk tsk, such remarkable talent in talisman arts, and yet it seems Lu Changsheng has perished in the secret realm—it’s rather regrettable.”

“From what I hear, his qualifications to enter the secret realm were granted by Caiyun True Immortal, which explains her concern.”

“Hahaha, who would’ve thought that Lu Changsheng would truly meet his end in the secret realm.”

Whispers filled the air.

Figures like Sima Qiuhua and Song Cheng, upon hearing that Lu Changsheng had seemingly perished in the secret realm, felt delight surge within them.

Especially Sima Qiuhua, who could barely contain his desire to relay this good news back to his family.

### **Chapter 1307: Chapter 451: Yun Wanshang: Is this Sword Cultivator Lu Changsheng?**

Jiang Country's Northern Territory, Great Dream Marsh.

The Great Dream Marsh is an immense expanse of water, boundless and endless, shrouded year-round in a layer of hazy mist, affecting not only sight but also obstructing the Divine Sense of cultivators.

Although rumors say the depths of the Great Dream Marsh are extremely perilous, a forbidden zone of absolute danger, many cultivators still venture here.

On the one hand, the Great Dream Marsh is rich in aquatic resources, providing a livelihood for both cultivators and ordinary people through fishing.

On the other hand, aside from the Great Dream Immortal City, one of the Three Great Immortal Cities of Jiang Country, the Great Dream Marsh is dotted with countless islands.

Among these islands, some even contain Spirit Veins.

Even if they are just First Grade Spirit Veins, or unremarkable ones, they are incredibly precious to Loose Cultivators.

Finding an unclaimed Spirit Island allows one to become its Island Master, establish a family or force, and settle down securely.

However, over the years, even the slightly better Spirit Islands in the Great Dream Marsh have already been claimed.

At this moment, the night is serene.

Moonlight pours down from the heavens, illuminating the shimmering lake surface.

By a large black reef, a radiant, flawless lotus of emerald hue, gleaming with crystalline luster, slowly drifts out.

This lotus seems to lack roots and stems, drifting freely with the flow of lake water.

If a knowledgeable cultivator spotted this lotus throne, they'd instantly recognize it as the priceless Heavenly Origin Emperor Lotus of the Cultivation World!

Currently, within the Heavenly Origin Emperor Lotus.

A man and a woman are tightly entwined, their surroundings suffused with a flowing Five-colored Radiance.

Above the man's head, a vibrant sun shines brilliantly.

Above the woman's head, only a faint, ethereal moon glimmers weakly.

The two form an invisible alchemical furnace; the sun and moon cycle in harmony, merging seamlessly.

Pure, dense Nature's Spiritual Energy pours down like raindrops, drenching Lu Changsheng's muscular, well-proportioned, aesthetically perfect body.

"Boom, boom, boom——"

In addition to the external floods of Spiritual Energy, Lu Changsheng's internal Nascent Soul Origin combines with the Primordial Yin Origin obtained through dual cultivation with Chu Qingyi, surging into his Qi Ocean Core, causing his Golden Core to radiate brilliance, erupting with powerful Five-colored Radiance, forming a terrifying Spiritual Pressure.

"Boom!"

Four months ago, Lu Changsheng's cultivation level had just broken through to the Golden Core Second Layer.

Now, relying on the dual Origin power, his cultivation has directly reached the Golden Core Third Layer!

Yet, this is far from the end.

The surging energy continues to flow madly through his flesh, limbs, and bones, driving his Yin Yang Creation Classic to operate frantically on its own.

"It hurts..."

A soft, hoarse voice suddenly echoes.

Lu Changsheng looks at the disheveled hair and pale complexion of the beauty before him, her brows furrowed tightly, realizing his breakthrough earlier caused him to lose control of his power.

Having cultivated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, his physical body is as strong as a Demon King, and despite his careful restraint, Chu Qingyi has suffered significantly throughout the process.

Otherwise, this usually silent Sword Immortal Child would never have voiced her pain.

“I’m sorry...”

Lu Changsheng speaks gently in a soothing tone, his chest’s Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone radiating brilliance, alleviating Chu Qingyi’s discomfort while continuing the operation of the Sun Moon Samsara Technique.

“Mm~”

Chu Qingyi, her pale and tragic beauty accentuated, softly moans as she crinkles her delicate nose, her eyebrow furrowing.

Her exquisitely carved snowy feet tense up, her toes curling, almost aligning seamlessly with her sleek, round calves.

Moments later, her brows relax, and her slightly parted captivating eyes shimmer faintly with waves of seductive charm.

...

Upon returning to Qingyun Sect, Yun Wanshang hurried directly to the Sect’s Ancestral Hall.

In Qingyun Sect, disciples who enter the Inner Sect or break through to Foundation Establishment are required to leave behind a Life-bound Token or Soul Lamp.

A Soul Lamp allows one to sense danger and roughly identify a disciple’s location for rescue.

Furthermore, if a disciple were to betray the Sect, one can use the Life-bound Token or Soul Lamp to cast specific secret techniques for capture or curse execution.

“Junior Sister Caiyun, what brings you here?”

The Qingyun Sect Leader hastily arrives upon hearing the report.

The Ancestral Hall is a restricted area in the Sect; even Yun Wanshang, as Master of Caiyun Peak and Enforcement Hall Master, cannot enter freely.

“The Tianyuan Secret Realm has undergone an anomaly; Qingyi’s life is uncertain. I must enter the Ancestral Hall to inspect her Soul Lamp!”

Yun Wanshang's ruby lips slightly part, her tone icy and resolute.

"What!?"

The Qingyun Sect Leader is visibly shocked at this announcement.

He is well aware that Chu Qingyi was brought to the Sect and raised by Yun Wanshang from a young age. The two share a bond akin to mother and daughter despite their master-disciple relationship.

Now, with Chu Qingyi in danger under arrangements made by the Sect, Yun Wanshang might harbor grievances.

Moreover, Chu Qingyi possesses a born Sword Heart, advancing rapidly in cultivation, breaking through to Golden Core before reaching a century in age, and showing remarkable potential for the future.

If she truly encounters an accident, it would be a significant loss for Qingyun Sect as well.

Without hesitation, he retrieves his Sect Leader Token, combining it with Yun Wanshang's Peak Master Token to unlock the Ancestral Hall's Formation and enters the grand hall.

The outermost layer contains Soul Plates belonging to Inner Sect disciples and the Sect's stewards.

Further inside lies Soul Plates and Soul Lamps belonging to Sect Core members and Foundation Establishment disciples and executors.

Upon entering the innermost palace, one finds the Soul Lamps dedicated to the Nascent Soul Immortals.

Moments later, Yun Wanshang and the Qingyun Sect Leader come across a dim, flickering Soul Lamp, akin to a dying flame in the wind.

This is Chu Qingyi's Soul Lamp!

"This..."

Seeing the Soul Lamp, the Qingyun Sect Leader instantly knows Chu Qingyi is gravely endangered, in a life-and-death crisis.

He immediately says to Yun Wanshang, "Junior Sister Caiyun, I will notify Junior Brother Du right away to calculate Qingyi's location."

“Thank you, Senior Brother Sect Leader.”

Yun Wanshang gazes at the Soul Lamp before her, lightly biting her ruby lips, her slender, jade-like hand tightly clenched.

Suddenly, as if she recalls something, she leaves the Ancestral Hall for Caiyun Peak, transmitting her voice toward Mingyue Residence to Xiao Xiyue: “Xiyue, come see me.”

## **Chapter 1308: Chapter 451: Yun Wanshang: Is this Sword Cultivator Lu Changsheng?\_2**

A moment later, Xiao Xiyue arrived at the mountaintop, clad in snow-white garments. Her face was cold and aloof, as if she embodied the bright and unblemished moon.

Seeing the unparalleled beauty before her, wearing a vibrant palace dress, with an air of nobility and elegance, Xiao Xiyue bowed deeply and said, “Master.”

“Xiyue, Lu Changsheng encountered an accident in the Tianyuan Secret Realm. Go to Bi Lake Mountain and see if he left behind a Soul Lamp or Life-bound Token.”

Yun Wanshang looked at Xiao Xiyue standing before her, sighed softly, and said, “If he did not, then bring back one of his commonly used items.”

“What!?”

Upon hearing her master’s words, Xiao Xiyue’s slender figure trembled violently, and the detached mindset of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique she cultivated instantly collapsed.

With a look filled with disbelief, she spoke, “Master, are you saying that Changsheng... encountered an accident in the Tianyuan Secret Realm?”

“Alas...”

Yun Wanshang gazed at her disciple’s expression and sighed deeply in her heart yet again.

The Supreme Forgetful Love Technique placed the utmost importance on mental fortitude.

Her disciple had cultivated this technique for years, maintaining a demeanor that was unmoved by emotions and untouched by sentiment.

Now, upon hearing news of Lu Changsheng, her composure shattered in an instant, and her Dao Heart trembled. This showed that the seeds of emotion had taken deep root, and there was no turning back.

If something truly happened to Lu Changsheng—if he were to perish—then her disciple’s cultivation path would likely be utterly severed.

Yet, when Yun Wanshang thought of the potential death of Lu Changsheng in the secret realm, a strange sorrow stirred within her heart as well.

“The Tianyuan Secret Realm experienced an anomaly, and Lu Changsheng’s status is now uncertain. He has not emerged from the secret realm, which is why I am asking you to visit Bi Lake Mountain.”

“Afterward, I will ask Elder Du to perform a divination regarding Lu Changsheng’s condition.”

Yun Wanshang’s expression remained dignified and serene, her voice soft as she spoke.

“The secret realm experienced an anomaly, and he has not emerged...”

Xiao Xiyue let out a slight breath of relief at her master’s words.

Alive, she must find him; dead, she must see his body!

As long as she hadn’t seen his corpse, she refused to believe that Lu Changsheng had fallen!

Initially, upon hearing her master say that he had met with an accident and instructing her to check the Soul Lamp and Life-bound Token at Bi Lake Mountain, she had assumed the worst.

“Master, do we know what kind of anomaly occurred in the secret realm? And what kind of accident Changsheng... encountered?”

Lightly biting her lip, Xiao Xiyue asked softly.

She stood there in a moon-white dress, her dark hair gently flowing, her breathtakingly beautiful face devoid of cosmetics, yet surpassing all mortal beauty.

Her usually serene and detached eyes now rippled like a turbulent mountain spring, filled with waves of emotion.

If the disciples of the Qingyun Sect were to witness the usually aloof and cold Fairy Xi Yue, who was like the Nine Heavens Bright Moon, caring so deeply for a man, their hearts would surely shatter, convinced they were hallucinating.

Even Yun Wanshang, Xiao Xiyue's own master, couldn't help but sigh at the sight, wondering what kind of allure Lu Changsheng possessed to have bewitched her disciple so thoroughly.

"The Tianyuan Secret Realm has collapsed... A corpse-monster with power comparable to a Nascent Soul emerged. As Lu Changsheng fled toward the exit, he was suddenly hunted by a Core Formation cultivator. His whereabouts are unknown, and he has not emerged from the secret realm."

Yun Wanshang did not withhold anything and spoke plainly with her rosy lips.

"Hunted by a Core Formation cultivator!?"

Xiao Xiyue furrowed her brows slightly, finding this rather puzzling. She continued to inquire, "Master, why would Changsheng be targeted by a Core Formation cultivator? And has this Core Formation cultivator emerged from the secret realm? What is their current status?"

"The exact details, I am unsure of."

"The Core Formation cultivator has also not emerged from the secret realm, but we cannot rule out the possibility that he used some method to escape unnoticed."

Yun Wanshang replied calmly.

Though a Heaven-and-Earth Net had been laid outside the secret realm,

the emergence of a Nascent Soul True Lord led to a chaotic battle, causing many measures to be destroyed, and perhaps, someone might have taken advantage of the situation to slip away.

"Understood."

Xiao Xiyue gently pursed her lips, deep in thought, believing that Lu Changsheng was likely unharmed.

Partly because of the trust she had placed in him over the years,

and partly because she had faith in his abilities.

No matter how brief his time in the Core Formation stage had been, she believed Lu Changsheng was no ordinary Core Formation cultivator!



“Master, is Senior Sister safe?”

At that moment, Xiao Xiyue, recalling the anomaly in the secret realm, thought of her senior sister who was tasked with guarding the realm and voiced her concern.

“Your senior sister has also encountered an accident. Her situation is perilous, and her whereabouts are unknown.”

Yun Wanshang sighed deeply.

“How can this be!?”

Xiao Xiyue’s expression turned to one of shock.

She hadn’t expected that not only was Lu Changsheng missing, but even her senior sister Chu Qingyi was now unaccounted for.

If it were said that Lu Changsheng, pursued by a Core Formation cultivator, was missing, with life or death uncertain, it might be understandable.

But her senior sister, as a Core Formation True Pill Master of the Qingyun Sect, should have been brought out of the secret realm by the Qingyun disciples or other Core Formation True Pill Masters, even if gravely injured or worse.

“Your senior sister was in a dire situation and was rescued by a sword cultivator.”

“But who would have thought this sword cultivator would take her into the depths of the secret realm? When the realm collapsed and shattered, they did not emerge.”

Yun Wanshang’s clear eyes flickered slightly as she spoke.

If Qingyun Sect disciples hadn’t witnessed the scene, she might even have suspected that True Master Lingfeng was deceiving her.

“A sword cultivator, venturing into the depths of the secret realm?”

Xiao Xiyue’s cold, moonlit eyes stirred with a trace of peculiar emotion.

Lu Changsheng had disappeared.

Her senior sister had disappeared.

The Core Formation cultivator who pursued Lu Changsheng had also vanished.

Her senior sister had been rescued by a sword cultivator and was now missing.

“If that sword cultivator were Changsheng...”

A thought emerged in Xiao Xiyue’s mind, and everything seemed to suddenly make sense.

After all, she was well aware that Lu Changsheng had practiced Sword Dao techniques in his early years.

Although he later switched to cultivating other techniques, disguising himself as a sword cultivator should not be difficult, should it?

She asked, “Master, was that sword cultivator also a Core Formation cultivator? Why would he rescue Senior Sister?”

“Yes, that person was a Core Formation cultivator. His methods appear to originate from a different nation’s loose cultivators. As for why he rescued Qingyi, I have no idea.”

### **Chapter 1309: Chapter 451: Yun Wanshang: Is this Sword Cultivator Lu Changsheng?\_3**

Yun Wanshang shook her head.

This was also the part she couldn’t figure out.

Why would a Core Formation Sword Cultivator appear in the secret realm, and even go so far as to save Chu Qingyi?

The only possibility she could think of was that the other party coveted her disciple’s sword cultivation inheritance.

“Hmm!?”

At that moment, Yun Wanshang noticed that Xiao Xiyue didn’t seem as grief-stricken anymore.

Though Xiao Xiyue cultivated the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, maintaining a serene state of mind unshaken by emotions,

as her master, Yun Wanshang knew her well enough to understand that whenever her disciple mentioned Lu Changsheng, she seemed like a completely different person.

There was no way she could have calmed down so quickly.

Could it be that Xiyue knew something?

Knew that Lu Changsheng was unharmed?

Yun Wanshang's delicate brows furrowed slightly as she suddenly recalled an incident from years past.

When Chu Qingyi was investigating matters related to the Xiahou Family, she was hunted down by Xiahou Wuwo, poisoned by corpse toxins, and rescued by a loose cultivator named Han Li.

Later, Yun Wanshang discovered that this so-called loose cultivator, Han Li, was actually Lu Changsheng in disguise.

Beyond this, she remembered Chu Qingyi once telling her that when this Han Li used Sword Qi to expel the poison for her, their Sword Hearts resonated, and he praised her for her extraordinary talent in the Sword Dao.

A Sword Cultivator!

Lu Changsheng was a Sword Cultivator!?

Could it be...

"Xiyue, do you know something?"

She fixed her gaze on her disciple and asked aloud.

Under Yun Wanshang's penetrating stare, Xiao Xiyue felt as though her very soul was being laid bare. She knew her master had likely already deduced something by asking such a question.

But she wasn't certain how much her master actually knew.

Considering the gravity of Lu Changsheng's secret, she softly replied, "Changsheng once received a Sword Dao inheritance. So I was thinking, the Sword Cultivator who rescued Senior Sister—could it perhaps be related to Changsheng..."

"Related to Lu Changsheng..."

Yun Wanshang looked at Xiao Xiyue before her, her gaze as deep and unfathomable as a pool.

If this Core Formation Sword Cultivator was connected to Lu Changsheng, or rather... was Lu Changsheng himself,

then that would be truly astonishing.

She recalled the first time she met Lu Changsheng years ago; at that time, he was merely a little cultivator at the Fourth Level Energy Refinement stage.

Yet in just a few years, he had already reached the Peak of Qi Refining, excelling in both the Law Body and Taoist Body.

By the third time they met, he had achieved Foundation Establishment Mid-Stage cultivation.

Now, decades had passed, and though his cultivation seemed stagnant on the surface, she had sensed during their dual cultivation sessions that he was hiding his true progress. He had likely long since broken through to the Late Stage of Foundation Establishment.

But a breakthrough to Core Formation—wouldn't that be too incredible...

Even if Lu Changsheng were at the Peak of Foundation Establishment, she might have been able to understand.

But where would a mere clan cultivator like him acquire the Core Formation Spiritual Objects or a Daoist site to achieve Core Formation?

Unless Lu Changsheng possessed a Heavenly Spiritual Root, or was in fact blessed with a Supreme Taoist Body...

"A Supreme Taoist Body..."

Yun Wanshang's mind raced for a moment before she turned to look at Xiao Xiyue and said, "Hmm, head to Bi Lake Mountain for now."

She knew Xiao Xiyue likely had some knowledge but wasn't willing to reveal it, so she didn't press further and decided to seek others to divine the situation instead.

"Thank you, Master."

Xiao Xiyue bit her lip softly, bowed respectfully, and turned into a streak of escape light as she departed Caiyun Peak for Bi Lake Mountain.

"If this Sword Cultivator really is Lu Changsheng..."

Yun Wanshang watched Xiao Xiyue's departing figure and recalled the time when she had been afflicted by the Red Phoenix Karma Fire, only to be saved by Lu Changsheng, forging a deep connection between the two.

Her disciple Xiao Xiyue had been ambushed and rescued by Lu Changsheng, who, to repay the karmic debt for saving her life and aiding her cultivation, had offered to assist her own Foundation Establishment with her Spiritual Body, and then...

"If..."

Just as the thought surfaced, Yun Wanshang dared not think further and shook her head to dispel the notion.

...

Qingyun Sect, Ancestor's Hall.

"Junior Brother Du, how is it?"

The Qingyun Sect Leader and Yun Wanshang looked at the purple-robed elder before them and asked aloud.

"Whew!"

The purple-robed elder had a somewhat weary expression. Exhaling deeply, he cupped his hands slightly and said, "Sect Leader, a certain mysterious force is obscuring Heaven's Secrets. Even with the Soul Lamp, I am unable to divine True Person Qingyi's whereabouts or situation."

"Obscuring Heaven's Secrets."

The Qingyun Sect Leader and Yun Wanshang exchanged glances, both seeing the gravity in each other's eyes.

Although they didn't understand the art of divination, they knew that there were numerous methods in the world capable of interfering with or disrupting Heavenly Secrets.

For Heavenly Secrets to be obscured meant that the place where Chu Qingyi was located had some unusual issues.

With the collapse of the Tianyuan Secret Realm, those trapped inside could potentially have been drawn into the Great Void.

And the Great Void naturally had the chaotic property of obscuring Heavenly Secrets.

"Junior Brother Du, thank you for your efforts."

The Qingyun Sect Leader courteously spoke to the purple-robed elder, understanding that divinations and such matters couldn't be forced.

The effort spent on calculating Chu Qingyi's situation had clearly consumed a significant amount of the elder's vitality, and he would require a long period of rest to recover.

"Sect Leader, you are too kind."

The purple-robed elder cupped his hands slightly and then took his leave.

After the elder departed, the Qingyun Sect Leader continued, "Junior Sister Caiyun, don't worry. I will immediately inform the Supreme Elder and request Senior Bu Suanzi to take action, making another attempt to divine Qingyi's situation."

Divination, of course, had varying levels of mastery.

Although this purple-robed elder was one of Qingyun Sect's top diviners, his skills were not particularly profound.

"Sect Leader Brother, there's no need for that. I will head to Heavenly Sword Sect later."

"If Qingyi has indeed been drawn into the Great Void, only a True Monarch will be able to rescue her."

Yun Wanshang shook her head and spoke decisively.

"Very well."

The Qingyun Sect Leader nodded, knowing that the Tianyuan Secret Realm matter was primarily under the leadership of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Now that such an incident had occurred, it was both reasonable and necessary for Heavenly Sword Sect to assist.

Moreover, the Xuanjian True Monarch from the Heavenly Sword Sect was not only a Sword Cultivator but also proficient in the art of divination.

## **Chapter 1310: Chapter 452: Core Formation Again, Xuanjian True Monarch**

Bi Lake Mountain, Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

After Xiao Xiyue arrived at Bi Lake Mountain, she informed Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoge, and others about the Tianyuan Secret Realm and Lu Changsheng's situation.

"What? Changsheng is missing in the Tianyuan Secret Realm."

"How could this be?"

When Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoyun heard this, their expressions grew solemn, their faces full of worry.

“Being chased by a Nascent Soul Immortal?”

Ling Zixiao frowned slightly, her expression odd.

Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoyun might not understand Lu Changsheng’s combat prowess and have always thought their husband was mild-tempered and not adept at violence.

But she knew very well her husband’s methods.

At the initial stage of Foundation Establishment, he had deployed talisman formations to suppress and kill five Foundation Establishment cultivators.

By the late stage of Foundation Establishment, he could easily slaughter a False Core Immortal and calmly escape from a Third Rank Demon King.

Now, having broken through to Core Formation and condensed the Immortal Golden Core, you say he’s being chased by a Nascent Soul cultivator?

If anything, the Nascent Soul cultivator should be the one being chased by her husband.

“Yes, but I heard from my master that a sword cultivator appeared in the secret realm and saved Senior Sister, so I suspect that this Nascent Soul sword cultivator is Changsheng.”

“However, at the time, the situation was urgent, and Changsheng was unable to reveal his identity, so he took Senior Sister and left the secret realm.”

Xiao Xiyue continued, sharing her speculation, indicating to the other women not to worry too much.

“A Nascent Soul sword cultivator.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaoyun relaxed a little, but their beautiful eyes still showed hints of concern.

“Seriously injured...”

However, Ling Zixiao’s expression grew even stranger at these words.

She thought, if this were true, wouldn’t Lu Changsheng returning mean another sister would join their ranks?

After all, given her husband's incredible luck in romance and this classic hero-saving-damsel scenario, it seemed unlikely for the two not to develop something more between them.

Moreover, if this Nascent Soul sword cultivator truly was her husband, would he let go of this Fairy Qing Yi?

"Ling Daoist, what's the matter?"

Xiao Xiyue felt Ling Zixiao's gaze toward her was inexplicably strange and asked aloud.

"Nothing. My husband hasn't left behind a soul lamp, soul plate, or any life-bound artifact at home."

Ling Zixiao shook her head and said, "However..."

She turned towards the Cave Heaven and respectfully called out, "Senior Mount Sumeru, do you know my husband's situation?"

The Mount Sumeru Tree King was her husband's contracted spiritual beast, and the connection between the two might provide some clues.

"The master is unharmed..."

Mount Sumeru replied.

It had no master-servant contract with Lu Changsheng.

But the subtle connection between the two allowed it to sense that Lu Changsheng was still alive.

"Phew!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, and Xiao Xiyue all breathed a sigh of relief.

They say worry blinds the mind.

Previously, they had all forgotten about Mount Sumeru's existence.

"Thank you, Senior Mount Sumeru."

Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, and the other women expressed their gratitude.

Although Mount Sumeru Tree King was their husband's spiritual pet, as a Third Rank Demon King, they still showed respect.



Knowing Lu Changsheng was safe calmed Xiao Xiyue considerably as she went to Changsheng Hall to retrieve Lu Changsheng's frequently used talisman brush, preparing to return and report.

However, just before departing to fulfill her mission, she thought for a moment and decided to bring Lu Miaoge and Lu Qingxuan along to Qingyun Sect.

On the one hand, they could use the bloodline connection between Lu Qingxuan and Lu Changsheng to estimate his general situation.

On the other hand, considering Lu Changsheng had encountered trouble in the Tianyuan Secret Realm, if he delayed his return, other family forces might test or provoke them.

Lu Miaoge, as the Lady of the Lu Family, visiting Qingyun Sect and Caiyun Peak, would also send a message to the outside world, possibly serving as a deterrent.

"Miaoyun, once news of the Tianyuan Secret Realm spreads, rumors about my husband's situation will certainly circulate among the opportunists."

"Since the family's commerce is just starting to gain traction, notify Lu Yun and Xinyang to prepare in advance."

Meanwhile, Ling Zixiao also addressed Lu Miaoyun.

"Sister Ling, I understand."

Lu Miaoyun nodded gently, responding.

Though her demeanor was fresh and lively, like a playful maiden, years of managing internal affairs for the Lu Family had shaped her into a woman of refined elegance and noble grace.

...

Lu Miaoge and Xiao Xiyue piloted their Spirit Boat and gently landed outside Qingyun Sect's mountain gates.

"So this is Qingyun Sect?"

Lu Qingxuan looked curiously at the cloud-covered, ethereal peaks and the radiant, misty scenery of Qingyun Sect.

Bi Lake Mountain wasn't far from Qingyun Sect, yet he had never been here.

"Yes."

Lu Miaoge, her face gentle and her demeanor fluid like water, gave her son a brief introduction to Qingyun Sect.

However, she had only visited twice before and wasn't very familiar with the sect herself.

"Uncle Master Xiao."

Seeing Xiao Xiyue, the disciples at the mountain gate immediately bowed and greeted her.

"Mm."

Xiao Xiyue's expression remained cool and noble as she nodded slightly and led Lu Miaoge and Lu Qingxuan into Qingyun Sect, heading toward Caiyun Peak.

"Master!"

She reached the palace at the summit and paid her respects.

"Hmm!?"

Yun Wanshang, seeing Lu Miaoge outside, was struck by a strange sense of unease.

She recalled how she had cultivated the Virtuous Woman Reincarnation Technique years ago, entering the Soul Path dreams of Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, and there... intertwined with Lu Miaoge...

Though it was merely a dream, the experience had left an impression on her.

"Sigh."

Yun Wanshang felt a vague sense of agitation.

If Lu Changsheng were truly in danger or had an accident, she wouldn't just be unable to face Xiao Xiyue but would also be ashamed before the Lu Family and Lu Miaoge.

"I hope that little scoundrel is alright..."

Yun Wanshang took a deep breath, suppressed her miscellaneous thoughts, and walked out of the palace.

"Greetings- Elder Caiyun!"

Lu Miaoge promptly bowed respectfully alongside her son.

“Mm.”

Yun Wanshang nodded slightly.

Taking the talisman brush from Xiao Xiyue's hands, she raised her palm lightly and led Lu Qingxuan toward Elder Du to deduce Lu Changsheng's situation.

As Lu Miaoge watched Caiyun True Immortal leave, for some reason, she found the departing figure vaguely familiar.

Yet she knew this was her first time meeting Caiyun True Immortal; she had never seen her before.