

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

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Chapter 1341: Chapter 461: Yun Wanshang: Qing Yi, you've fallen for him! _4

Ling Zixiao, donned in a lake-blue palace dress, her jet-black hair styled in a cloud-like bun, said with a half-smile, "I thought my lord was busy healing Qingyi True Man."

"Hehe."

Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen heard this and immediately covered their mouths, laughing.

Lu Miaohuan looked at her husband with disdain, thinking he always had to flirt whenever he went out.

"Ahem, ahem..."

Lu Changsheng heard this, didn't argue, coughed lightly twice, and said, "This Qingyi True Man is, after all, Xi Yue's senior sister. How could I sit back and do nothing?"

After speaking, he immediately changed the topic, "Zixiao, how have things been at home lately?"

"Shortly after the Tianyuan Secret Realm ended, news spread that you had fallen in the secret realm... Wangshu and Ping'an went to Golden Dragon Ridge to assert dominance and deter others."

"And the Sima Family took the opportunity to test and provoke, so Wangshu and Ling Xiao went to Misty Rain Market to oversee, subduing an elder from the Sima Family."

"The merchant caravans encountered some trouble but slowed down the pace. With the household puppets, the situation is fairly stable at the moment."

"As for Heming Mountain, compensated by the Sima Family, our home currently lacks the resources to manage it, and no other forces dare to manage and operate it in our stead, so it has to be left idle for now..."

The group sat down in a small pavilion nearby, and Lu Miaoyun spoke out, recounting the happenings at home for Lu Changsheng.

“Not bad, Wangshu and the others have grown up.”

Listening to the challenges the family faced in recent times which were all orderly resolved by his children, Lu Changsheng felt very gratified.

Especially the daughter who usually was playful and lazy; her diligent and active performance during these times made Lu Changsheng, the old father, immensely pleased.

In his memory, this daughter was still the little girl who would always come to him, being cutesy and begging playfully.

Unknowingly, she had already become capable of handling things on her own.

“Two months ago, Yunlou returned, having broken through to Foundation Establishment, whereas Xingyue failed to establish her foundation. Fortunately, after taking the Foundation Establishment Elixir, she did not harm her fundamentals.”

“Xuanji also attempted Foundation Establishment a month ago and failed; he might need two to three years to recover.”

Lu Miaoyun continued speaking.

“Hmm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, already aware of his son Lu Yunlou’s Foundation Establishment situation.

He just didn’t know about his daughter Lu Xingyue’s failed foundation establishment.

But this was normal too.

Lu Xingyue had only a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root and had struggled even to cultivate the “Medical King’s Treasure Ding Scripture,” and her nature was just average.

Hong Xuanji was similar; although his nature and abilities were decent, he still only had a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

On the contrary, his son Lu Yunlou, with a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, succeeded in Foundation Establishment at once, indicating his overall capabilities were still quite good.

“As for Xingyue, let her take a good rest, and return when it’s time.”

Lu Changsheng contemplated and said.

His daughter had a talent for spirit plants, having already advanced to the Second Rank, and as Xia Zhizue's daughter, Lu Changsheng was willing to give her a bit more support and another chance.

"Okay."

Lu Miaoyun nodded in agreement.

They also inclined to give Lu Xingyue another opportunity.

"Now that the Spirit Vein in Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven has advanced to the Third Rank, Yun'er, organize the household situation later..."

Lu Changsheng continued, telling Lu Miaoyun to arrange for the Foundation Establishment of the household's Ninth Level Energy Refinement concubines.

Currently, directly taking concubines to Foundation Establishment was somewhat troublesome.

Moreover, most came for the benefits, and short-term trust was difficult, requiring a bit of caution.

Instead, it's better to consolidate the household's loyalty and cultivate concubines with Foundation Establishment talent to the Foundation Establishment Stage.

Now with the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven's Spirit Vein advancing to the Third Rank, even with more Foundation Establishments in the household, it could be supported without concerns over insufficient Spiritual Energy.

"Alright, my lord."

Lu Miaoyun had long known that her lord had such plans.

However, they had been delayed due to the household's Spirit Vein being unable to support so many Foundation Establishment cultivators.

After chatting with his wives and concubines for a while, Lu Changsheng, knowing there were no urgent or major matters at home, led the women into the Changsheng Hall.

...

"Damn man, damn bastard man!"

In the Formless Domain, Nangong Mili couldn't help but curse after observing outside with the 'Mind Gu.'

She couldn't comprehend how this bastard man broke through to Core Formation.

Previously being suppressed in the Formless Domain, she saw Lu Changsheng dual cultivating with Chu Qingyi.

Then Chu Qingyi left, and the man kept tormenting her.

Now observing outside, he's doing the same thing again.

"Are you an animal?!"

Nangong Mili really wanted to ask this.

At this moment, she seemed to know how Lu Changsheng had so many children.

Doing it every day, how could there be few children?

"Could this bastard have such intentions for me too..."

Nangong Mili suddenly felt a bit scared, shivering.

Though with her cultivation, she could completely refine or expel him.

But who knows if this man has any other means.

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Chapter 1342: Chapter 462: Xiao Xiyue: Changsheng, Master is calling you over

In the Changsheng Hall, Lu Changsheng poured out his full affection to his beloved wives.

After numerous battles and many hardships, the passionate and enchanting moments were indescribable.

Afterward!

Afterward!

Afterward!

“This time, your husband has obtained a not insignificant gain in the Tianyuan Secret Realm...”

Lu Changsheng shared with the ladies his experiences and gains from the trip.

However, seeing Nangong Mili breaking free from part of the seal and cursing him in the Formless Domain, Lu Changsheng immediately instructed Mount Sumeru to shield her ‘Divine Sense Gu’.

Some family matters are still inconvenient for Nangong Mili to know.

“Changsheng, it’s better to avoid such secret realms in the future, they’re too dangerous.”

Lu Miaoge listened to these words and did not display much joy on her face.

She knew well the dangers of secret realms.

Just like this Tianyuan Secret Realm trip, many family ancestors died.

“Hmm, I know.”

Lu Changsheng’s heart warmed, responding seriously.

Then he took out the Treasure Emperor Lotus and said: “Yun’er, Zhenzhen, Huanhuan, this time I learned something; if the Heavenly Origin Precious Lotus advances to Fourth Rank, the Treasure Emperor Lotus, it may possibly form a Cave Heaven.”

“Though this Cave Heaven is not as good as Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, there’s no problem with transplanting Spirit Plants. After I refine it, I will give it a try.”

“If possible, then your husband can take you all out.”

This Fourth Rank Supreme Treasure, Treasure Emperor Lotus, Lu Changsheng not only used for the Second Dantian but also thought of a former assumption.

Taking his wife’s Lifespan Spiritual Plant out with the Cave Heaven Treasure.

Though it’s very inconvenient, at least they wouldn’t be confined at home all the time.

“Thank you, husband!”

Lu Miaoyun and Lu Miaohuan, looking lazy and with beads of sweat, felt a tad happy upon hearing this.

Qu Zhenzhen curiously sized up the sparkling, jade-like lotus pedestal and exclaimed: "Is this the Treasure Emperor Lotus? It looks pretty similar to the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus."

"There's quite a difference."

Lu Changsheng smiled and then explained the Cultivation Technique Inheritance and ancient texts found within the Treasure Emperor Lotus.

This Hundred Arts of Cultivation inheritance not only benefits Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, Li Xingruo, and others, but it also greatly helps him.

He awakened the 'Taiyi Divine Soul' due to his Taiyi Soul Body.

Currently, he has beginner knowledge in Alchemy, Artifact Refining, Talisman Making, Puppetry, and has a solid foundation, making it possible to go further if he chooses to quietly study.

Simultaneously, Lu Changsheng thought about the "Tianyuan Scripture" from the Tianyuan True Monarch.

Planning to study it later and see if any of his children at home might be suitable.

After all, having promised the Tianyuan True Monarch to find a successor, Lu Ancestor naturally intends to fulfill, even exceed, that promise.

"Zi Xiao, Sister Miaoge, you both should organize these Cultivation Technique Inheritances and ancient texts when the time comes."

Lu Changsheng chatted briefly with his wives and then rested together.

...

The next day.

Lu Changsheng prepared to enter the Treasure Emperor Lotus to collect the items inside.

Suddenly, the Treasure Emperor Lotus surged with a ripple, seemingly repulsed by Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

"Hmm? What's happening, Cave Heaven repulsion?"

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly, realizing the situation.

His Divine Sense could enter the Treasure Emperor Lotus, but he couldn't open it or enter it.

"Mount Sumeru."

Lu Changsheng inquired Mount Sumeru.

The latter immediately indicated that the two Cave Heaven forces were repulsed, and forcibly opening them might lead to instability in the Cave Heaven.

Unless he advances further to Fourth Rank, allowing accommodation of such small Cave Heaven like the Treasure Emperor Lotus.

"I see."

Lu Changsheng understood the reasoning, akin to Storage Bags not being able to contain Storage Bags.

"Changsheng, what's wrong?"

At this moment, Lu Miaoge noticed Lu Changsheng's actions and asked.

Lu Changsheng laughed and explained the situation, then spent some time with the ladies before leaving the Changsheng Hall.

"System, extract."

Now that the Cave Heaven Spirit Vein had advanced to Third Rank, Lu Changsheng naturally prepared to plant the Five Elements Spirit Fruit Tree from his System Space.

Even though the Third Rank Spirit Vein also struggles to sustain such Fourth Rank Spirit Plant.

But he wouldn't let the Five Elements Spirit Fruit Tree grow on its own, instead directly using the Myriad Spirits Bottle for accelerated maturation.

"Whoa——"

Instantly, an oddly-shaped, spiritually rich, vividly colored ancient tree appeared.

Its trunk is tall and sturdy, covered with a dense network of textures, emitting a sense of some earth's principles.

The tree's leaves gleam with varied hues, some shimmering with golden light, sharp and firm; some blazing like flames, intensely; some crystal-clear and azure, dazzling; some vibrant green, full of life; some in mysterious yellow, primitive and solid.

But upon closer examination, you'll see the five-colored leaves intricately interwoven, the sheen and texture flowing, forming a mystical trajectory, seemingly alternating the Five Elements.

"Such Fourth Rank Spirit Plant compared to Third Rank Spirit Plant, is extraordinary beyond comparison."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly.

This Five Elements Spirit Fruit Tree, even before bearing fruit, emitted a refreshing aroma, refreshing the mind, aiding in awakening.

If someone cultivating the Five Elements Technique consistently practices near this Spirit Fruit Tree, it would likely yield twice the results with half the effort.

"Husband, what kind of tree is this, so wondrous!"

Qu Zhenzhen, Lu Miaohuan, and other ladies gazed in astonishment at the Spirit Fruit Tree before them.

It's hard to imagine an ancient tree appearing so peculiar.

Ling Zixiao instantly recognized what kind of tree it was and exclaimed in surprise: "Is this... the Five Elements Spirit Fruit Tree!?"

"That's correct, this tree is named the Five Elements Spirit Fruit Tree."

Lu Changsheng cheerfully introduced: "This tree bears fruit every three hundred years and matures at five hundred years, its fruits known as 'Golden Core Fruits', capable of increasing the Core Formation probability by thirty percent, and aiding the condensation of Superior Grade Gold Core!"

"With the Myriad Spirits Bottle, the family can regularly keep several Five Elements Spirit Fruits, making Sister Miaoge, Zi Xiao, Little Ling'er's future Core Formation easier."

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After finishing, he looked at Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and Lu Miaohuan, smiling: “Yun’er, Zhenzhen, Huanhuan, when you reach Core Formation in the future, you can also try a piece. It might help you too.”

Although the Heavenly Longevity Technique they practiced theoretically didn’t require external aids.

But giving a piece to the wives to try was still possible.

“Thank you, husband.”

“Thank you, brother.”

The women were very moved, especially Lu Miaoge and Ling Zixiao.

The two of them had a fair hope of breaking through to Core Formation.

But regarding this realm, they still lacked confidence.

If there were top-level spiritual objects like ‘Five Elements Spirit Fruit’ as assistance, there would be a greater chance to break through Core Formation in the future.

If they could collect certain Core Formation Spiritual Objects and Coagulation Crystal Elixir, they might even hope to achieve Superior Grade Gold Core!

“Brother, what about me!”

Bing’er, who was nestled in Lu Changsheng’s arms and sniffing his scent, suddenly spoke.

She also started calling him brother along with Bai Ling.

“You have it too.”

Lu Changsheng rubbed the girl’s head, smiling indulgently.

Bing’er seemed not to need cultivation, just sleeping continuously could slowly enhance her.

However, the home Spirit Vein environment was insufficient, which slowed Bing’er’s growth.

“Zhenzhen, later, use the ‘Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew’ from the Myriad Spirits Bottle to cultivate the Five Elements Spirit Fruit Tree.”

Lu Changsheng said to his wife.

Previously, most of the Myriad Spirits Heaven Dew was used to cultivate the Tianyuan Supreme King Lotus, later for the Tianyuan Lotus and Golden Armor Bean Mother.

“Okay, okay.”

Qu Zhenzhen nodded.

Every wife at home would manage something.

The Myriad Spirits Bottle was handed to Qu Zhenzhen by Lu Changsheng.

After chatting with the women for a while, Lu Changsheng took them out of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, entering the Tianyuan Lotus.

They didn't feel much towards the Tianyuan Lotus, this little cave, after staying for a long time in Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, only that the Spiritual Energy inside was quite dense.

Lu Changsheng, taking Lu Miaoge and Ling Zixiao, toured the study before bringing Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and Lu Miaohuan to the jade field.

Signal the three women to take action, protect the three medicinal treasures during the transplant.

“Huh? A gourd!?”

After uprooting the Infant Cultivation Flower and Heaven-replenishing Fungus, Lu Changsheng saw a gourd-like fruit under the messy vines with purple-golden luster flowing.

The fruit was entirely deep purple with a hint of golden luster, about the size of an adult's palm.

“What kind of gourd is this?”

Lu Changsheng scrutinized it for a while, unsure of its origin.

Then, using great magical power, he took the whole piece of jade field soil, left the Tianyuan Lotus with the three women, and returned to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“Hong Lian, do you recognize this gourd?”

Lu Changsheng came to the Peachwood Spirit Womb, asking Hong Lian.

“Sir, this should not be a gourd. If I’m not mistaken, it is a fruit of the Mysterious Dark Vine, called Mysterious Dark Fruit.”

“But I remember Mysterious Dark Fruit doesn’t look like this. This one might have undergone some mutation.”

Hong Lian pondered for a moment before speaking.

“Alright.”

Lu Changsheng felt a bit disappointed.

He thought it was a gourd embryo to craft his own life-bound magic treasure—the Yin Yang Creation Gourd.

“What effects does this Mysterious Dark Fruit have?”

Lu Changsheng continued to ask.

“The Mysterious Dark Fruit can bring the dead back to life, regrow flesh on bones. Even if a Nascent Soul cultivator is seriously injured, it can barely preserve their vitality, keep the physical body from decaying, and is one of the main ingredients for refining Profound Dark Elixir.”

“Profound Dark Elixir is quite beneficial to ghost cultivators, Yin corpses, or those practicing demonic cultivation techniques in this aspect.”

Hong Lian slowly introduced the effects of the Mysterious Dark Fruit.

“Hmm.”

After hearing that it wasn’t the gourd he was expecting, Lu Changsheng lost interest.

He decided to keep the Mysterious Dark Vine as it is for now, to be used as a life-saving treasure medicine in the future.

...

“Lord, the ancient manuscripts of this Tianyuan True Monarch are truly extensive.”

Moments later, Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaoge returned to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, happily sharing the manuscript inheritance with him.

Especially Ling Zixiao.

Her Formation Path had already reached the Third Rank, but she lacked further inheritance.

Now having obtained the “Heavenly Star Formation Path True Solution”, this Fourth Rank Formation inheritance, she could make progress in Formation Path once again.

“Hehe, Zixiao, you won’t be bored in the coming days.”

Lu Changsheng laughed, knowing she had always wanted Fourth Rank Formation inheritance.

Not to mention Fourth Rank Formation inheritance.

Even Third Rank Formation inheritance was extremely rare on the market.

“Congratulations to Sister Ling for advancing in formation again.”

Lu Miaoyun laughed and congratulated.

She knew Ling Zixiao had extraordinary talent in formations, already a Third Rank Array Master; with such an inheritance, she would surely improve further.

“It’s still early.”

Ling Zixiao, with her charming appearance, elegant and dignified, shook her head with a smile.

Though her Formation Path reached the Third Rank, it lacked practice.

Moreover, her cultivation level was only at Foundation Establishment Fourth Layer, making many Third Rank Formations challenging to attempt.

“It’s just a matter of time.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

...

Knowing there’s nothing urgent at home, Lu Changsheng wasn’t in a hurry to appear, checking which family forces targeted his family.

Also taking this opportunity to temper the children at home.

Otherwise, relying solely on him as the father for support, it would be too hard to breakthrough into Core Formation in the future.

Lu Changsheng walked out of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to visit other concubines.

At this time, in the Formless Domain, Nangong Mili felt the resistance vanish and immediately shouted: “Lu Changsheng, how long do you plan to keep me locked up!?”

“I also want to release Mili, but your temperament is really worrying to me.”

“Once I’m done and head to Jin Kingdom, I’ll let you out.”

Lu Changsheng paused his steps and said.

“Lu Changsheng, you bastard!”

Nangong Mili immediately cursed, feeling a bit panicked, fearing Lu Changsheng would go to the Five Poisons Cult to fight her for their daughter.

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Chapter 1344: Chapter 462: Xiao Xiyue: Changsheng, Master is calling you over_3

Thinking about whether or not to find an opportunity to escape.

“Mili, it has been a hardship for you during this time.”

Lu Changsheng said warmly.

Then, with a slight movement of his mental spirit, the Formless Treasure Wheel spun, unleashing an unseen force, making it difficult for Nangong Mili to see the outside situation.

After finishing, Lu Changsheng went to the Lu Family Mansion to see his two children born some days ago.

Perhaps he had broken through to Core Formation, the probability of giving birth to offspring with Spiritual Roots had increased, and both children had Spiritual Roots.

It’s just that the Spiritual Roots were quite average.

One had a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, the other a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

While Lu Changsheng was accompanying his wife and concubine, he heard the news that Xiao Xiyue had come.

“Xiyue has come?”

Lu Changsheng’s heart slightly paused. He had Xiao Xiyue come to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

“Changsheng, you’re back.”

Seeing Lu Changsheng, Xiao Xiyue’s cold and peerlessly beautiful face immediately showed a gentle and joyful expression.

During these days, she had also been worried about Lu Changsheng’s situation.

“Xiyue, I’ve made you worry.”

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, held her hand, and spoke softly.

Immediately, Xiao Xiyue expressed that her Master wanted him to go to Qingyun Sect after returning.

“Hmm, Caiyun True Immortal wants me to go to Qingyun Sect?”

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng’s expression couldn’t help but freeze slightly.

Previously, he had realized that after Chu Qingyi returned, Yun Wanshang might suspect and guess his situation.

Now, only three days after he returned, Xiao Xiyue came, indicating that Yun Wanshang was very likely aware of his matters with Chu Qingyi.

Although he had previously faced Chu Qingyi and firmly and seriously indicated he would propose to Caiyun True Immortal,

when it came to this point, he still felt a bit uneasy.

It wasn’t fear of what Caiyun True Immortal might do to him, just pure guilt.

Just like when he wanted to marry Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan in his early years, he faced Lu Yuanding with a guilty conscience, and ultimately asked the Lu Family Ancestor to mediate the marriage.

Now he not only had relationships with Xiao Xiyue and Chu Qingyi, but also with Caiyun True Immortal...

Even Lu Changsheng himself felt a bit of a headache.

"Alright, I'll go over later."

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, nodded, and said.

Such matters, whether hiding or confronting, must be faced sooner or later.

Besides, he should also find an opportunity to go to Qingyun Sect to see Chu Qingyi.

"Changsheng, you and Senior Sister..."

At this moment, Xiao Xiyue looked at Lu Changsheng, with a hint of suspicion and scrutiny in her beautiful eyes.

Although the Master hadn't said much, she sensed something unusual.

Moreover, she understood Lu Changsheng's nature after all these years.

Being with her Senior Sister for so long, having shared life and death together, she found it hard to believe there was no entanglement at all.

This matter, Xiao Xiyue would know sooner or later, and Lu Changsheng didn't want to deceive her. He sighed and said, "Alas, it's all the work of fate."

"At that time, when I saw that Qingyi True Master was critically injured, at the brink of life and death, how could I stand by and do nothing..."

"But after I saved Qingyi True Master, I discovered her injuries were extremely severe, with all her meridians and bones shattered, and even her True Elixir damaged."

"In this situation, medicinal stones were of no use; even if life was barely sustained, she would be reduced to a cripple."

"However, at this time, a voice said that she could be saved."

"I hesitated for a moment, half-believing and half-doubting, and went to the source of the voice..."

"Only to find out that Tianyuan True Monarch was no good person, and the method to save her was by using the 'Sun Moon Samsara Technique'. I was unwilling to do so, but seeing Qingyi True Master's life in jeopardy, I ultimately had no choice."

Saying this, Lu Changsheng sighed deeply once more and said with a helpless expression.

“???”

Xiao Xiyue, seeing Lu Changsheng’s sighing and helpless expression, said angrily, “I think you’re getting benefits and pretending otherwise, I don’t believe you have no feelings for Senior Sister!”

“Xiyue, such words are mistaken.”

Lu Changsheng immediately embraced his gentle wife’s slender waist, holding her in his arms, and said, “Everyone has a love for beauty. With a woman like Qingyi True Master, whether in looks or talent, she is unmatched. To say I have no thoughts and no heartache would be self-deception, you wouldn’t believe it either, Xiyue.”

“But as she is Xiyue’s Senior Sister, I would naturally maintain a distance, but alas, fate played its tricks...”

Lu Changsheng said helplessly, indicating that his heart was clear, and the sun and moon could witness it.

“Hmph!”

Upon hearing this, Xiao Xiyue was somewhat annoyed and punched her husband’s chest with a fist, feeling he was acting modest despite having gained an advantage.

However, after understanding the situation, she could accept it.

Her Senior Sister’s situation at the time was perilous, losing oneself was better than falling.

Then, she worriedly said, “If Master summoned you, doesn’t that mean she knows about you and Senior Sister...”

Although her Master was a person of fairness and reason,
she seemed to have an opinion about Lu Changsheng.

Now that Lu Changsheng was involved with her Senior Sister, even if he saved her, Master might still be upset?

At this moment, Xiao Xiyue didn’t quite know what to say.

“As a Hall Master of the Enforcement Hall, she is surely a fair and just person, likely won’t do anything.”

Lu Changsheng felt warm in his heart, holding Xiao Xiyue's hand, and comforted her aloud.

"Hmm, I'll go with you when the time comes."

Xiao Xiyue said softly.

Thinking that Lu Changsheng had not only saved Senior Sister but had also saved Master in the past, Master would likely not do anything severe, just summon Lu Changsheng to ask some questions.

But thinking of Lu Changsheng saving her Master, her heart turned slightly strange, and she suddenly asked, "Changsheng, do you usually have any contact with Master?"

Lu Changsheng's heart skipped, but his face remained unchanged as he said, "Apart from the Sima Family affair, I haven't been able to meet the True Man."

"Although I have a True Man token, I wouldn't dare disturb without reason."

For matters regarding Chu Qingyi, he dared to tell Xiao Xiyue.

But as for matters concerning Yun Wanshang, he didn't quite know how to start.

Although regarding Yun Wanshang, he was the victim, but considering that the three of them as master and disciples all... Lu Changsheng felt unjustified for some unknown reason.

"Hmm."

Xiao Xiyue nodded gently.

Her Master had been in closed-door cultivation for years, indeed wouldn't have any contact with Lu Changsheng.

"Xiyue, now that Qingyi True Master has just returned, if I also immediately return, it would easily draw attention, so there's no rush to see the True Man."

"Your Sun Moon Samsara Technique is about half a step from Small Achievement, let's make good use of this time to practice."

Lu Changsheng didn't continue to say much, holding his gentle wife, and entered the Changsheng Hall.

He planned to take a trip to Jin Kingdom, thinking there was something lingering—the cultivation technique issue of Xiao Xiyue definitely ranked foremost.

So he planned to complete the 'Soul Fusion' early in these days and then deal with the "Supreme Forgetful Love Technique" problem as he envisioned.

With this done, he would have more confidence when meeting Caiyun True Immortal.

...

Qingyun Market.

The Qingyun Spirit Ship slowly descended.

A twenty-six or twenty-seven-year-old woman, with narrow eyes and crimson lips, a charming and spirited visage, wearing black and sporting a high ponytail, stepped off the spirit ship.

She took a map from her storage bag and glanced at it.

Seeing the location of Bi Lake Mountain, she immediately mounted her flying sword and flew towards Bi Lake Mountain.

Chapter 1345: Chapter 463: Burning Heart Flame! Is Lu Mingyue at home?

Jin Kingdom, Black Mist Swamp.

Amidst the mountain forests filled with purplish-black toxic mist and miasma, more than a dozen cultivators were wandering about.

If you observe closely, you can see many fearsome-looking venomous insects lurking on the ground, and dozens of ghost souls floating about.

"Qu Changtian has been in the Mist Swamp for a year, no matter what, he couldn't possibly come out alive, right?"

"We're only patrolling the outer areas, and we're already corroded by the poison cloud. How could someone survive so long without elixir medicines!"

"Orders are orders, what can we do."

"Hang in there; I heard from Brother Teng that guarding for another half a year should be enough."

These people whispered softly, a bit helpless.

The Black Mist Swamp is constantly filled with poison vapor.

If not for purchasing a batch of detoxification pills from the Five Poisons Cult, even though they are foundation establishment cultivators, over time, their physical body and qi-blood would be eroded, affecting their foundations.

And although Qu Changtian, whom they are pursuing, is extraordinary, in the end, he is still just a foundation establishment cultivator.

At this moment, a shrill voice suddenly came from not far away.

“Buzz buzz buzz——”

“Chirp chirp chirp——”

“Chatter chatter chatter——”

At the same time, the venomous insects on the ground roared and trembled, and the ghost souls floated and shrieked.

They immediately looked through the purplish-black mist and saw a figure draped in a black cloak standing not far away.

On the ground lay the figure of one of their own, engulfed in purplish-green flames.

“Qu Changtian, you’re still alive!”

“Quick, send a message to Brother Teng!”

Seeing this scene, these people were as if seeing a ghost; they exclaimed in shock, and instead of attacking immediately, they sent a message to their senior brother.

After all, they had all witnessed the strength of this Qu Changtian.

Clearly, only at the Foundation Establishment Fourth Level, his strength was not weaker than many in the late stage of foundation establishment.

Especially with the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm in his hand, it was simply relentless and hard to defend against.

One careless mistake and you wouldn’t even know how you died.

However, just as they began to speak, they saw the black cloaked figure fly towards them like a Heavenly Peng.

“Buzz!”

Lu Quanzhen's body was engulfed in surging purplish-green flames, making the cold face concealed under the cloak somewhat terrifying and intimidating, and then he conjured a purplish-green gourd.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

From the gourd, an extremely dense purplish-black toxic gas surged out, then coalesced into a giant hand of poison gas, slapping down with a thunderous roar.

"Not good!"

"Be careful!"

These people, seeing this scene, immediately became solemn, their mana surged, and they summoned their magic artifacts.

"Boom!"

Purplish-green flames and the poison gas hand blasted out simultaneously.

The few people closest suddenly had their mana in disorder, staggering and retreating.

"Pfft——"

However, in that instant, a slender golden light shot forth, piercing through the brow of one person, who fell to the ground with a thud.

"Brother Luo!"

They saw this scene, their eyes filled with horror and dread.

This person not only didn't die in the Black Mist Swamp, but seemingly had even reached a higher level.

"Qu Changtian, you're actually still alive, my long wait here hasn't been in vain!"

As Lu Quanzhen continued to act, a stern voice came through.

Then a tall figure clad in green vine armor shot towards this place.

He was both angry and astonished in his eyes.

It was unexpected that Lu Quanzhen not only survived but also gained a fortuitous encounter.

He had been waiting here not knowing if Lu Quanzhen was alive.

Rather, he didn't know how he would report back to his master, Ghost Demon True Master, so he waited more days as proof of thorough search.

"This time, let's see where you can escape!"

He didn't say much, his hands formed a gesture incantation, summoning an immensely intimidating dark sword, and charged at Lu Quanzhen, with formidable and aggressive momentum.

"Escape!?"

Underneath Lu Quanzhen's black cloak, his narrow eyes flashed with a cold glint, the Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique circulated, and a Kunpeng great fish appeared behind him, causing the surrounding poison vapor to surge like a boundless sea.

"Boom!"

The giant sword clashed with the Kunpeng great fish, a tremendous and astonishing mana shock wave raged and swept through, making the venomous insects and ghost souls roar and tremble.

"Kill!"

The other cultivators chasing Lu Quanzhen also rushed over, attacking him in unison, determined to kill him here.

"Poisonous Miasma Gourd!"

Lu Quanzhen was fearless, his eyes flashing with fierceness, he fiercely struck his chest, spitting out a blood arrow landing on the purplish-green gourd overhead.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

The originally one-foot gourd instantly enlarged to a zhang in size.

A constant stream of poison gas as dense as wolf smoke surged out, covering the sky and forming numerous huge dragon snakes that charged at them menacingly.

"Not good!"

These people, seeing this, were startled.

"Just make sure he doesn't escape!"

Brother Teng, seeing this, shouted sternly, his Foundation Establishment Peak mana surged like a mighty river, forming an intimidating spiritual pressure, making the giant sword greatly radiate, breaking through the Kunpeng great fish with a roar.

“Clang!”

Lu Quanzhen’s expression remained unchanged, and he instantly cast a purple treasure bead and talisman to defend against the giant sword coming towards him, then formed a gesture incantation with both hands.

The recently shattered Kunpeng great fish transformed into numerous inch-long dark tiny fishes, charging at the other cultivators.

“Ah ah ah——”

Several cultivators under the attack of the dark tiny fishes had wounds appear, then their flesh and mana were corroded by the poisonous dragon snake.

The Six-Winged Golden Silkworm appeared, directly piercing through several people’s hearts and heads, causing them to fall to the ground with a thud.

“Damn it!”

Brother Teng, seeing this, his eyes filled with ferocity.

With so many dead today, if he can’t bring back Lu Quanzhen’s head, he wouldn’t be able to explain.

“Go!”

Seeing the situation, Lu Quanzhen signaled at the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, and with Yin Yang energies flowing around him like a Peng bird, he suddenly flew into the depths of the Black Mist Swamp.

Chapter 1346: Chapter 463: Burning Heart Flame! Is Lu Mingyue at home? Part 2

“Even if it means injuring my vitality today, I must kill you!”

Brother Teng saw this scene and made a gesture incantation with his hands, his entire aura soaring rapidly, accompanied by ghostly cries and howls that chilled the heart.

He naturally knew that Lu Quanzhen had some reliance, unafraid of the poisonous miasma of the Black Mist Swamp.

But he also understood that if Lu Quanzhen escaped again today, he would have no chance of killing him.

Upon returning, only his master's punishment awaited.

Moreover, he had some fear and dread towards Lu Quanzhen.

The other party, in the early stage of Foundation Establishment years ago, had killed his master's son.

For years, he had been hunted, yet not only did he survive, he even grew rapidly, with several Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivators dying at his hands.

Now, forced into the Black Mist Swamp by him, he still survived.

If he couldn't kill him, once Lu Quanzhen broke through to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, the danger would be on himself.

After all, this Qu Changtian, who for more than a decade, sought revenge for every slight, had wiped out several families that had hunted him before.

"Whoosh!"

Lu Quanzhen saw Brother Teng fighting desperately, shooting like a ghostly light, immediately taking out several talismans from his bosom, casting them as he continued to madly flee.

This path he had determined earlier, knowing there were no demon beast dangers along the way.

"This..."

"Should we pursue?"

The remaining few people saw this situation, their faces hesitant, wondering whether to continue the chase.

"Chase, if this Qu Changtian escapes, Ghost Demon True Master will blame us, and we cannot afford it."

Immediately, someone flew in pursuit in the direction of the two.

Continuing the chase, they might die.

Not chasing, going back might be a fate worse than death!

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh——”

The others seeing this, also gritted their teeth and chased after Lu Quanzhen and Brother Teng.

“Boom!”

At this time Brother Teng used some kind of Blood Burning Technique, his speed astonishingly fast, closing in on Lu Quanzhen in the blink of an eye, striking with a palm, like a hundred ghosts parading at night, ten thousand ghosts wailing.

The giant ghostly sword overhead shone with great light, chopping down with immense force.

“Puff!”

Lu Quanzhen summoned a treasure bead, emitting radiant light, enveloping himself, but under the sword’s attack, his throat turned sweet as he spat blood.

He immediately used the force to fly horizontally, commanding the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm to swiftly attack Brother Teng.

“Clang!”

Brother Teng’s body, clad in green vine armor, shone with demonic light as the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm struck it, producing a crisp metallic sound.

The Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, not hitting its mark, turned into a golden light and disappeared.

“Let’s see where you escape to!?”

Brother Teng’s face was twisted and ferocious, continuing to chase Lu Quanzhen, ghastly ghost runes gradually emerging on his body.

Facing Brother Teng’s pursuit, Lu Quanzhen found it difficult to withstand, retreating step by step, his face gradually turning pale, his breath in disarray.

At this moment.

“Buzz, buzz, buzz——”

Suddenly, black beams of light burst forth from the ground, emitting an eerie glow, enveloping Brother Teng.

“Formation!?”

Brother Teng's face turned fierce, knowing Lu Quanzhen had laid a trap long ago, deliberately leading him here.

But with extraordinary insight, he could see this was merely a simple formation arranged by an array device, not a Great Formation.

"Break it for me!"

He slapped his storage bag, producing a Prohibition-Breaking Talisman, then making a gesture incantation, causing ghosts to wail, intending to tear the formation apart.

However, just at this moment.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

A series of earth-shaking explosions erupted.

"Damn it!"

Brother Teng's face drastically changed, not expecting Lu Quanzhen had buried Thunder Pearls in the ground.

He hastily activated his green vine armor to the utmost, forming a huge wooden vine figure to enshroud him.

Under this attack, the wooden vine figure was instantly blasted to tatters.

Moments later, Brother Teng, disheveled and extremely wretched, howled at Lu Quanzhen like a fierce ghost: "I'll have you dead!!!"

This vine armor was an ancestral treasure of his family, having helped him through numerous life and death crises.

But now it was nearly destroyed.

"He didn't die from this?"

Lu Quanzhen's expression was cold, somewhat surprised.

It should be known, each of these Yin Thunder Beads could blast a Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivator to death.

To think he buried seven and still didn't kill the other.

"But at least I've broken your turtle shell!"

Seeing the vine armor broken on the other's body, the black cloak flapped sharply, a fierce light in his eyes.

Facing this person was troublesome, due to being unable to break through this exotic treasure.

"Kill!"

Lu Quanzhen made a gesture incantation with both hands, a Kunpeng behind him roared and howled, leaping like a fish into the sea, soaring like an eagle in the sky, accompanied by demonic sounds, surging with rolling poison attacking Brother Teng.

"Die!"

Brother Teng's terrifying face covered in ghost runes, palm like a strange ghost hand, attacked Lu Quanzhen, the giant ghostly sword continued to strike out with domineering force.

"Boom, boom, boom——"

The two attacks exploded with a reverberating roar, rippling in all directions, causing the poisonous miasma in the air to form a tornado hurricane.

Lu Quanzhen fell into a disadvantage instantaneously.

Yet the surging poison also engulfed Brother Teng, eroding his flesh, turning his face a purplish-black.

"Die for me!"

Brother Teng's hair danced wildly, his Foundation Establishment Peak mana surged frantically, roaring hideously.

He knew, if he didn't kill Lu Quanzhen today, he couldn't leave the Black Mist Swamp.

"Boom!"

The ghostly sword coursed with demon runes, shattered the Kunpeng, the eerie ghost hand pierced straight through Lu Quanzhen's chest.

Lu Quanzhen's eyes lowered, gazing at the ghost hand in his chest, a look of disbelief on his face.

"Hahahaha——"

Brother Teng laughed heartily.

But the next moment, his laughter froze.

A golden light suddenly burst through his chest, spitting blood.

And Lu Quanzhen's body gradually turned into an earthen, fabricated dummy.

Chapter 1347: Chapter 463: Burning Heart Flame! Is Lu Mingyue at home?_3

Not far away, Lu Quanzhen appeared, his face pale and bloodless.

His hands formed a gesture incantation, and the poisonous mist gourd hovering in the heavenly dome instantly suppressed Brother Teng, accompanied by a deluge of poisonous mist.

"Sssss——"

At this moment, the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm no longer avoided confrontation. Its ferocious and bloodthirsty aura surged, attacking wildly as if it had nothing to lose, devouring Brother Teng's internal organs and causing him to scream in agony.

"Brother Teng!"

A few people arriving not far away witnessed this scene, their faces filled with disbelief.

"Hahaha, you still dare to chase after us!"

Seeing these people, Lu Quanzhen hoarsely sneered, as a terrifying black Kunpeng appeared above, causing the poisonous mist to surge fiercely.

"Run, quickly run!"

"Brother Teng is dead, let's go quickly!"

These people saw the scene and were terrified, immediately turning to flee.

They hadn't been very keen on pursuing from the start.

Now, seeing Brother Teng die at Lu Quanzhen's hands, they were scared out of their wits and had no desire to pursue further.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Lu Quanzhen witnessed this but did not pursue, clutching his chest and coughing up blood.

This Brother Teng's strength far exceeded his expectations, and he only managed a chance with the 'Puppet Replacement Technique'; at this moment, he had no strength to continue the battle.

If he continued to fight, it would risk harming his own foundation.

"Once these people escape, the Ghost Demon True Master may very likely come here; I can't stay here long."

"No, I can't even stay in the Jin Kingdom any longer..."

Lu Quanzhen murmured to himself, looking at the nearly lifeless Brother Teng, a magical sword appearing in his hand. He chopped off his head, then rolled up his corpse and hurried away.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

[Congratulations to the host's first offspring for becoming a Second Rank Artifact Refiner, earning a chance to draw a prize!]

On this day, Lu Changsheng was cultivating the Sun Moon Samsara Technique with Xiao Xiyue when a system prompt sounded.

"Second Rank Artifact Refiner?"

Lu Changsheng guessed it must be his son Lu Yunlou advancing to Second Rank Artifact Refiner.

This son showed considerable talent in Artifact Refining, already being a First Grade Top Level Artifact Refiner.

Now with the breakthrough to Foundation Establishment, it was normal to make some progress in cultivation level, divine sense, and the path of artifact refining.

Lu Changsheng didn't pay much attention and continued practicing the "Sun Moon Samsara Technique" with Xiao Xiyue.

Several days later, the two took a break.

Holding the blushing, languid-faced Xiao Xiyue, Lu Changsheng also proceeded to use the lottery he had previously earned.

"System, draw!"

Accompanied by the familiar interface of a big wheel, a flame pattern emerged.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Third Rank Fire Seed: Burning Heart Flame]

[The reward has been issued to the system space; the host can check it at any time]

“Burning Heart Flame?”

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow lightly, his expression calm.

Though he possessed the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, this Burning Heart Flame was likely of little use to him.

But now ordinary draws were generally of little use to him unless incredibly lucky, so there was no disappointment.

[Fire Seed: Burning Heart Flame]

[Quality: Third Rank]

[Description: A flame formed from the fall of a Third Rank Great Demon Malicious Heart Beast in an endless sea of fire, invisible and colorless, capable of stirring others' heart flames, seven emotions, and six desires. Heart flames also have a burning and refining mana effect.]

“Hmm? Stirring heart flames and seven emotions and six desires.”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat pleasantly surprised by this effect.

His pure and potent Yin Yang Magic Power naturally didn't need external objects to refine mana.

But this ability to stir seven emotions and six desires seemed excellent to him.

Practicing the “Six Desires Heart Demon Technique” requires stirring seven emotions and six desires.

Yet under normal circumstances, cultivating through seven emotions and six desires is dangerous, troublesome, and hard to control.

With the Burning Heart Flame, it became much simpler and more convenient.

“And the burning and refining mana effect, though of no use to me, could be useful for others at home.”

“If the mana of my wife, concubines, and children could all be refined, then our family’s overall strength could be enhanced by a level.”

Lu Changsheng pondered silently, aware of the importance of condensing mana.

“But since I already have the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, wanting to refine the Burning Heart Flame is very troublesome, and might even cause conflict between spiritual fires.”

“Even if refined, using the Burning Heart Flame to refine mana for others is inefficient and would hinder cultivation...”

“Wait...”

Suddenly, his thoughts paused, realizing he was caught in a mental trap.

Why should he refine the Burning Heart Flame himself?

Just like a Spirit Plant of the world, simply placing the Burning Heart Flame somewhere in the house would suffice.

The wife, concubines, and children at home could use it to refine mana or hone their Dao Hearts through seven emotions and six desires.

Furthermore, the effect of the Burning Heart Flame stirring seven emotions and six desires could be suppressed by Mount Sumeru, preserving only the mana refining effect.

“Can the Burning Heart Flame only refine mana? Could it refine spiritual power as well?”

“Energy Refining Cultivators naturally cannot withstand the effects of the Burning Heart Flame, but what if by some means the effect of heart flames was weakened to a level they could endure...”

As a Third Rank Artifact Refiner, Lu Changsheng quickly had a rough concept in mind.

He only needed to forge a Linglong Pagoda and place the Burning Heart Flame inside.

Depending on the level of the pagoda, different levels of heart flame effects could be achieved.

At the minimum, Energy Refining Cultivators could use the Burning Heart Flame to refine spiritual power.

The more Lu Changsheng thought about it, the more feasible it seemed, and he even wanted to start constructing it right away.

“Changsheng, what’s wrong?”

Nearby, with her hair disheveled and cheeks flushed, Xiao Xiyue languidly asked.

“It’s nothing, I just suddenly had an enlightenment on a cultivation problem and was momentarily overjoyed.”

Lu Changsheng immediately replied to the beautiful woman in front of him, happily pressing a kiss on her lips as delicate as flower petals.

“Mm~”

...

Bi Lake Mountain, outside the mountain gate.

A woman in black descended on a sword from the sky.

"I wonder what business does Senior have at my Bi Lake Mountain?"

The Lu Family disciples and cultivators stationed at the mountain gate immediately cupped their hands in salute upon seeing the woman.

Although their Bi Lake Mountain was a False Core Family, they still held Foundation Establishment cultivators in high regard.

After all, no matter where, Foundation Establishment cultivators are like an elder; it's best not to offend them if you can avoid it.

Besides, they were only Energy Refining cultivators, so they felt instinctive reverence before a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

"May I ask if Lu Ping'an is at home?"

The woman in black spoke out.

After speaking, she added, "I have an affair to discuss with him."

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing this, the two Lu Family disciples exchanged glances, saying, "Does Senior have a token?"

Currently, Lu Ping'an was akin to an ancestral figure on Bi Lake Mountain; even if they knew his whereabouts, they wouldn't disclose them.

After all, letting others know that their ancestor was out was an extremely risky matter.

"A token?"

The woman in black was startled and said, "You can notify him, just say that his friend Qin Yi has come to visit."

"A friend? Please wait, Senior, I will go and notify you."

One of them spoke, heading off to inform the Family Head, Lu Xingyang.

"Qin Yi? Does my brother have such a friend?"

Lu Xingyang, busy handling affairs, frowned slightly as he pondered upon hearing this.

Then he went to consult Lu Yun.

"Qin Yi?"

Lu Yun shook his head, indicating he had never heard of this name.

He paused his refinement of the 'Dragon Blood Tree' and went to the mountain gate, saying, "This Senior, my brother is currently in closed-door cultivation. Do you have any tokens? Otherwise, previously my brother instructed that he not be disturbed unless there is an urgent matter."

Qin Yi knew this was the excuse used for refusing guests.

She hesitated and said, "Is Lu Mingyue in the family? She should know me?"

"Lu Mingyue?"

Lu Yun was baffled, carefully recalling if there was such a person in the family.

In his impression, there wasn't such a name.

But there were indeed many siblings in his family, perhaps he had forgotten.

After pondering for a moment and confirming there was no such person, he said, "Is Senior mistaken? We do not have a 'Lu Mingyue' in our family."

"No!?"

Qin Yi frowned slightly.

The letters she received constantly praised a sister named Mingyue, almost to a ridiculous extent.

And Qin Yi also realized that the letters she received were not from Lu Ping'an, but from the girl named Lu Mingyue.

"Could she be using an alias?"

Qin Yi speculated in her heart immediately.

After all, judging by the letters, this person was quite unreliable.

"Mingyue might be a nickname she uses, claiming to be Lu Ping'an's sister. Do you have someone like that in your family?"

Qin Yi spoke out.

Even though she had quite a few letters in her possession.

But the content of these letters wasn't too embarrassing; even if it wasn't the person herself, it couldn't serve as a token.

"Nickname?"

Lu Yun contemplated upon hearing this and suddenly thought of his sister Lu Wangshu's small courtyard, named Mingyue Residence.

If the woman before him was a Foundation Establishment cultivator and came seeking his elder brother, also recognizing Wangshu, it made some sense.

But the problem is that Lu Wangshu is currently not at home either.

Otherwise, going to Bi Shui Lake might lead to this sister.

"It seems we have someone like that, but coincidentally, she is not in the family right now."

Lu Yun said politely, "If Senior could leave contact information, once my brother exits seclusion, or when Mingyue returns, I will inform them?"

"Alternatively, Senior could stay at our Bi Lake Mountain for a few days."

Having served as Family Head for many years, he had developed some skill in recognizing people.

Judging by speech and expressions, he felt the other person was not like a deceitful loose cultivator and could indeed be an acquaintance of his elder brother.

"Alright."

Qin Yi nodded, understanding that in the Cultivation World, it was very cumbersome to meet someone.

Especially since Lu Ping'an had already become the Lu Family Ancestor, it was even more unlikely he would meet guests easily.

After Lu Yun invited Qin Yi to stay at Bi Yun Villa reserved for guest reception, he also instructed Lu Xingyang to send someone to White Tiger Mountain to inform his elder brother.

...

White Tiger Mountain.

After practicing fists with his sister Lu Linghe, Lu Ping'an returned home for a meal.

Ordinary cultivators might often fast.

But Body Refining cultivators, often eat more than ordinary people, requiring demon beast meat for every meal.

"Brother, Xingyang has sent a message saying a woman named 'Qin Yi' claims to be your friend, seeking you. Do you know her?"

Seeing his elder brother feasting, Lu Qingsong said casually.

"Qin Yi?"

Lu Ping'an's expression froze upon hearing the name, and he asked again, "Who did you say?"

Seeing this, Lu Qingsong immediately took out a jade slip and handed it to his elder brother.

"Why did she come..."

Upon seeing the black-clothed woman in the jade slip, Lu Ping'an's tall and robust figure grew stiff.

"You know her?"

Lu Qingsong had never seen his elder brother like this and asked aloud.

"I know her."

After a brief silence, Lu Ping'an spoke softly, not expecting her to come to Bi Lake Mountain looking for him.

Yet she was truly daring and sincere, straightforward in her character.

In his youth, she embarked alone to travel far, seeking the Heavenly Sword Sect to become what she called a Great Sword Immortal.

Previously, during the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, she had also directly called out to him.

Yet he... was timid and dawdling.

"Eh, Big Pot, who is it."

Lu Linghe, who was munching on her food with oil all over her mouth, asked curiously.

"An old acquaintance."

Lu Ping'an softly replied.

At this moment, both Lu Qingsong and Lu Linghe noticed something was amiss in their elder brother's expression.

"Is it someone Big Pot likes?"

Lu Linghe with clear big eyes looked at her elder brother and asked aloud.

"?"

Seeing his elder brother silent and speechless, Lu Qingsong was surprised and suspicious, feeling his sister might have guessed right.

Could such a person as his elder brother feel this way about romantic feelings?

At this moment, a hint of gossip sprouted in his heart.

"Sister once said if someone likes another, they'll become dull. Big Pot looks dazed now."

Lu Linghe, as though oblivious to her elder brother's expression, took another bite of meat and mumbled.

"Is Brother going to see this Miss Qin?"

Lu Qingsong, upon watching his silent elder brother, asked cautiously.

After a long silence, Lu Ping'an said softly, "Yes, I will go to Bi Lake Mountain."

In the past, he could pretend not to know or not to think about it.

But since she had come to Bi Lake Mountain, he could no longer act as though he didn't know.

"Big Pot, I also want to go, I want to meet this sister!"

Lu Linghe, with no sense of propriety, exclaimed crisply.

"Alright, first finish eating."

Lu Ping'an lovingly rubbed his sister's bun hairstyle, speaking gently, wondering how to face her.

Miss Qin, long time no see?

"Ah."

He sighed inwardly.

Sometimes, not wanting to go might mean can't go, or maybe truly not wanting to go.

Either way, he ultimately did not go.

Chapter 1349: Chapter 464: Wingman Lu Linghe! Solving the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique!

White Tiger Mountain.

Lu Qingsong watched the figures of his big brother and Xiaohe as they left, and the flames of gossip burned brightly in his heart.

If he didn't need to stay at White Tiger Mountain, he would have wanted to return to Bi Lake Mountain to see what was going on.

"Tsk, I never thought my big brother would act this way when faced with emotions."

Lu Qingsong shook his head in amazement, finding it hard to believe that the usually tall and imposing big brother had this side to him.

At this moment, he thought of his older brother Lu Qingshan.

What would he be like if he had someone he loved?

Though this big brother is proud and arrogant, with eyes set high, not many ladies would be able to catch his eye.

...

Lu Ping'an looked at the familiar Bi Lake Mountain before him, and for a moment felt a bit apprehensive.

In his mind, he recalled a black-clad girl pursing her lips, emotionless, introducing herself: "My father's surname is Qin, my mother's surname is Yi, so I'm called Qin Yi."

She often told him her aspirations, that she wanted to become a Great Sword Immortal.

For this, she traveled alone, aiming to join the largest sword cultivation sect in Jiang Country — the Heavenly Sword Sect!

"Big Pot, Big Pot, we've arrived."

Lu Linghe, as always, was without tact, seeing his big brother standing still, he urged him to move and see this sister.

Lu Ping'an took a deep breath, grabbed his sister, and stepped into Bi Lake Mountain, heading to Bi Yun Peak to ask Lu Yun where Qin Yi was.

"Miss Qin is at the Water Pavilion in Bi Yun Villa."

Lu Yun said to his big brother.

Then looking at Xiaohe, who was full of joy and excitement, he paused and said: "Xiaohe, Brother Yun has something for you to help with, come with me."

He had just talked to his mother yesterday about Qin Yi.

His mother said father seemed to have mentioned that Ping'an had a puppy love girlfriend, but the details weren't clear to Lu Miaoyun.

So Lu Yun became cautious.

Seeing his big brother return immediately, his demeanor seemed a bit different than usual, more restrained and less carefree, he suspected something.

In this situation, he naturally didn't want the sister to disturb his brother meeting his beloved.

"But I want to see Sister Qin."

Lu Linghe said with some reluctance.

"The family just made new desserts and hopes someone will taste them, so I want to ask you for help, Xiaohe."

"Your sister Qin isn't leaving right now, we can go see her after we eat, it's quick."

Lu Yun said, "Please, Xiaohe."

Lu Linghe hesitated for a moment and said, "Okay then."

"Big brother, you go and take care of your things."

Lu Yun immediately said to his big brother, then took Xiaohe towards the Meal Hall.

"...."

Lu Ping'an forced a smile and nodded, took a deep breath, feeling heavy-footed as he walked to Bi Yun Villa.

At this moment.

Qin Yi sat in the small pavilion, staring blankly into the distance at Bi Shui Lake.

After learning about Lu Ping'an's situation, she set off to come to Bi Lake Mountain on the Qingyun Spirit Ship.

But now that she was at Bi Lake Mountain, she felt a little lost, not knowing why she came.

Maybe just to ask a question, maybe expecting something, maybe expecting nothing at all, who could say.

Just then, she snapped back to reality and noticed a tall and burly young man standing ahead.

His features were rugged, not exactly handsome, but decent.

With a tall and strong build, his presence was majestic.

But at this moment, he seemed somewhat... awkward.

“Lu Ping’an, why were the letters sent to the Heavenly Sword Sect from Lu Mingyue and not from you? What’s going on?”

Qin Yi saw this young man and directly asked.

“Ah?”

Startled by her words, Lu Ping’an was taken aback.

What did she mean?

The letters sent to Heavenly Sword Sect? Lu Mingyue?

However, he indeed hadn’t written any letters to Miss Qin.

His sister Lu Wangshu had asked him about this before, but he chose avoidance.

Looking at the skinny-eyed, red-lipped, cute-faced black-clad girl with a high ponytail ahead, he replied awkwardly, “Miss Qin, long time no see.”

“Long time no see? If I hadn’t heard your name, Lu Ping’an, by chance, I wouldn’t know when we’d meet.”

The black-clad girl looked at him, as always naive, and spoke with displeasure.

Lu Ping’an hesitated, subconsciously wanting to scratch his head to relieve the embarrassment, but then lowered his raised hand.

It had been a long time.

But for some reason, it felt as if it were the first meeting.

“Pfft.”

Qin Yi laughed upon seeing the eldest son of the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family, renowned for defeating False Core Patriarchs, being so nervous and flustered in front of her.

She stepped forward, smiling, “Lu Ping’an, you haven’t changed a bit.”

“Uh, Miss Qin, you’ve gotten taller.”

Lu Ping'an thought for a moment and said to the black-clad girl before him.

Back then, Qin Yi barely reached his chest, now she's almost up to his shoulder.

“???”

Qin Yi arched an eyebrow, slightly raised her head, looking at Lu Ping'an who was a head taller than her, “Is being tall impressive?”

“Ah.”

Lu Ping'an was taken aback and quickly said he didn't mean that.

“Then what do you mean, are you saying that at the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, the An Ping wasn't you, and you haven't seen me, so you don't know I've grown taller?”

The black-clad girl continued to question.

Lu Ping'an felt more nervous than when he was facing Patriarch Sima, even sweating on his forehead.

He truly didn't know how to answer these questions coming one after another.

“Big Pot, Big Pot!”

Just then, a sixteen or seventeen-year-old girl wearing a red outfit with a skirt, standing on Wind-Fire Wheels, with two bun-style hairdos, flew in angrily, “Brother Yun tricked me! Said there'd be good food, but there wasn't.”

Chapter 1350: Chapter 464: Wingman Lu Linghe! Solving the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique!_2

In the conversation, there was quite a bit of grievance.

Not far behind, Lu Yun was practically breaking out in a cold sweat.

“Whew!”

Lu Ping'an heard the voice, as if waiting for a savior to arrive, he relaxed and touched his sister's head, then turned to Qin Yi and introduced, “Miss Qin, this is my sister...”

However, before he could finish his words, Lu Linghe, with her bright eyes, looked at the woman in black openedly and said, “Are you Qin Yi sister, the one Big Pot likes?”

“???”

Lu Ping'an's face froze, immediately covering his sister's mouth, feeling beads of sweat emerge on his forehead.

“Mmm mmm mmm—”

Lu Linghe couldn't say a word, her face full of grievance.

Today not only did Brother Yun deceive her, but even Big Pot bullied her.

“Lu Ping'an, is what she said true?”

Qin Yi's expression was very calm, her ruby lips gracefully set as her chin lifted slightly, and she asked.

“Uh...”

Lu Ping'an was at a loss for words, totally unsure of how to answer.

Not far away, Lu Yun looked as if he'd seen a ghost.

He hadn't thought his own elder brother could have such a side.

It seems that this Miss Qin—no, this lady Qin—is indeed his brother's beloved.

But looking at this, it's clear that brother hadn't forgotten Miss Qin, so why haven't they met each other all along?

“You don't speak and even cover your sister's mouth, not allowing her to talk?”

Seeing Lu Ping'an silent, Qin Yi frowned slightly again, gazing at Lu Linghe in her red dress, wondering if this was Lu Mingyue?

It doesn't seem like she's that... self-absorbed, mischievous?

“Mmm mmm mmm, Big Pot also bullies me!”

Once Lu Linghe's mouth was released and she could speak again, she was immediately full of grievance.

But her sadness faded fast, as she floated over to the woman in black and said, “Sister Qin Yi, my name is Lu Linghe, you can call me Little He.”

“Hello Little He, you know me?”

Qin Yi showed a slight smile and inquired.

“I heard from Brother Qing Song that there’s a sister here to see Big Pot, and when Big Pot saw you, Sister Qin Yi, he was so dazed, as my sister says, only when encountering someone he likes would he be dazed.”

Little He said crisply, her voice sharp and clear.

She’s friendly with everyone she meets, quite personable, she continued to ask, “Sister Qin Yi, how did you meet Big Pot?”

“A long time ago...”

Qin Yi’s eyes showed a trace of reminiscing.

She still clearly remembers when she was being chased by a tiger demon, Lu Ping’an appeared and using martial skills and talismans, killed the tiger demon.

She remembered him with the look of a foolish son of a landlord’s family.

But he being the eldest son of the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family, calling him a foolish son of a landlord family doesn’t seem off?

Qin Yi was so talking with Lu Linghe, while Lu Ping’an stood there stiffly, not knowing what to say.

“Sister Qin Yi, do you like Big Pot?”

Lu Linghe thus inquired.

Qin Yi’s face with a few smiles became slightly awkward.

Then she looked at the motionless Lu Ping’an and continued, “Lu Ping’an, you still haven’t answered my question, why are the letters to the Heavenly Sword Sect all written by Lu Mingyue and none by you?”

“I don’t know either...”

Though Lu Ping’an may be clumsy, he’s not dumb.

He roughly guessed that this Lu Mingyue is his sister Lu Wangshu.

After all, back then for some unknown reasons, his sister knew of Qin Yi’s matters and even earnestly asked him about it.

Unable to resist his sister's pleading, he talked about some of the things between them from back then.

"Heavenly Sword Sect? This Miss Qin is from the Heavenly Sword Sect?"

Lu Yun not far away was a bit surprised.

You should know that coming from the Heavenly Sword Sect to Bi Lake Mountain is very far, at least a half year journey.

And this Miss Qin has come all this way to see his brother, just to ask about the letters?

"But Wangshu wrote to this Miss Qin, and brother didn't know?"

Lu Yun was also a bit bewildered, muttering in his heart what on earth is all this about.

"Don't know? Are you saying that all of Lu Mingyue's letters had none of your involvement?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Yi raised an eyebrow straight, speaking directly.

Though the letters sent many contained things that left her speechless.

But the letters clearly knew about the things between her and Lu Ping'an, thinking some normal contents being directed by Lu Ping'an.

Unexpectedly, none of the letters were actually written by him!

"Ah, um, about that..."

Lu Ping'an was somewhat embarrassed, really not knowing how to respond.

"Lu Ping'an, are you dense?"

Qin Yi said, not in a good mood.

"Miss Qin, I'm sorry."

Lu Ping'an thought for a moment, responding with an apology.

"There's nothing to be sorry for, how you act is up to you."

Qin Yi spoke with an expressionless face.

Finishing the sentence, she sighed again and spoke in a low voice, "Besides, even if there was a letter from you within, I wouldn't have seen it."

“Okay, I won’t make it difficult for you, since it’s nothing urgent, I’ll be heading back.”

She looked at Lu Ping’an once more and spoke.

Though he still appeared the same as ever.

But since he doesn’t wish for entanglements with her, she naturally wouldn’t disrupt or persistently inquire.

“Ah, Sister Qin Yi, are you leaving?”

Lu Linghe nearby asked aloud.

“Brother, Miss Qin has come a long way, you and Little He should host her, show her around our place, and have her stay a few days.”

Nearby, Lu Yun spoke quickly and transmitted to Little He that this Miss Qin must be kept.

Though he didn’t understand why his brother was so hesitant.

He could see that both liked each other, thus hoping they could be harmoniously together.

“Because of the family...”

Lu Yun pondered thoughtfully.

He had a very good impression of his brother Lu Ping’an.

With high cultivation level, without the slightest arrogance nor pomp, he took good care of his brothers and sisters at home.