

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1351 - 464: Wingman Lu Linghe! Solving the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique!_3 - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1351 - 464: Wingman Lu Linghe! Solving the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique!_3

Not only does it care for the Bi Lake Mountain, but it also treats the Lu Family of Ruyi Prefecture equally.

Over the decades, Lu Ping'an has always shown concern towards the Lu Family disciples sent to Bi Lake Mountain after their Spiritual Roots were detected in the secular world.

From this, it can be seen that this elder brother of mine carries a heavy sense of responsibility.

Over the years, except for annual visits to Ruyi Prefecture or family affairs, Lu Ping'an has mostly been stationed at White Tiger Mountain, having no time to travel far.

Although letters could be written, Bi Lake Mountain and the Heavenly Sword Sect are far apart. In such circumstances, my brother fears delaying the other party, which is understandable.

Lu Yun saw Lu Linghe pulling Qin Yi to take her out for a stroll and didn't think much further, flying towards Bi Yun Peak. He felt it necessary to inform his mother of this matter, and then let his mother inform his father.

Even though father has never worried about family affairs, isn't it appropriate to be concerned about brother's lifelong affairs?

Moreover, sister Lu Wangshu seems to know about brother and this Miss Qin's matters. He highly suspects it was revealed from their father.

...

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, Changsheng Hall.

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue were practicing the Sun Moon Samsara Technique, with a bright sun and luminous moon swirling above their heads, emitting radiant mystical light.

At this moment, the two entered a mysterious state, their souls and Divine Sense gradually merging like water and milk.

After a long time, the spirits, thoughts, and souls of the two seemed to merge into one, each capable of sensing every thought in the other's mind.

"Boom!"

Just then, a turbulent Magic Aura suddenly surged from Xiao Xiyue's Qi Ocean Core, breaking through from the Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer to the Eighth Layer.

The two slowly opened their eyes, and both saw a radiant sun and luminous moon between each other's brows.

"Congratulations to my Xiyue for the breakthrough."

Lu Changsheng gently stroked the jade-like face of the fairy in front of him and said kindly.

Not only did Xiao Xiyue break through to the Eighth Layer of Foundation Building, but the Sun Moon Samsara Technique also reached Small Achievement.

Now, the two can achieve Soul Fusion through the radiant sun and luminous moon!

"It's all thanks to you, Changsheng."

Xiao Xiyue's face blushed, her beautiful eyes still shimmered with a faint spiritual desire, charming and enchanting.

"Xiyue, let's try now to see if we can resolve the 'Supreme Forgetful Love Technique'."

Lu Changsheng suggested aloud.

He had once seen, via spiritual communion, a female immortal appearing without feelings like the Great Dao in the depths of Xiao Xiyue's Sea of Consciousness.

However, because the Sun Moon Samsara Technique of the other party hadn't reached Small Achievement, it was impossible to integrate actively, preventing deeper contact.

Now, with the other's Sun Moon Samsara Technique having reached Small Achievement, he could try further.

"Okay."

Xiao Xiyue also showed a glimmer of anticipation in her eyes.

Immediately, the two simultaneously activated the Sun Moon Samsara Technique, with the radiant sun and divine moon manifesting between their brows, releasing brilliant light that shone upon each other.

"Buzz buzz buzz——"

This power flowed between them, constantly vibrating, extraordinarily mystical.

With Xiao Xiyue's initiative, this process was very smooth.

However, as Xiao Xiyue activated the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, an unapproachable indifference involuntarily emerged from her spiritual state.

Moments later, Lu Changsheng saw in the depths of Xiao Xiyue's soul, a hazy female immortal revealing the unfeeling Great Dao and absolute impartiality of the Heavenly Dao, starting to attempt further Soul Fusion using the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, coming into contact with this female immortal.

Much like the early years, the hazy figure shimmered with an intangible barrier, repelling him.

But at that moment, an intent filled with gentle emotions emerged, weakening the female immortal's rejection to gradually merge with him.

As they merged incessantly, Lu Changsheng noticed that a look of pain appeared on Xiao Xiyue's extraordinarily beautiful face.

He realized that it was a spiritual conflict arising from the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

Currently, Xiao Xiyue's soul and Sea of Consciousness primarily revolved around this female immortal.

Should any issue arise, it could lead to soul disorder and fracturing of the Sea of Consciousness.

Lu Changsheng immediately signaled Xiao Xiyue to stop further fusion, slowly operating the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, encompassing this female immortal, and perceiving the intent of the Supreme Forgetful Love within.

After a long time, Lu Changsheng comprehended and realized that the female immortal before him was Xiao Xiyue.

It could also be said that this was Xiao Xiyue's second personality.

In fact, most of the time in daily life, Xiao Xiyue exists in this persona.

Only when confronting Lu Wangshu or Yun Wanshang and the like would the present persona consciousness gradually awaken.

And the other party's attempt to break through Core Formation lies in completely forgetting love, forgetting Lu Changsheng, Lu Wangshu, Yun Wanshang, and even oneself.

"The Heavenly Dao is absolutely impartial, the Great Dao is selfless, the Supreme is emotionless..."

Lu Changsheng found it exceptionally tricky; any interference impacting this female immortal would harm Xiao Xiyue.

He attempted to use the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, a force compatible with everything, to soothe this female immortal and calm her.

Under the incredibly enigmatic Yin Yang power, Xiao Xiyue's spiritual world gradually stabilized, with the pain on her face vanishing.

"Indeed, Supreme Forgetfulness, yet cultivators can never reach the stage of absolute impartiality and hence can be influenced!"

Lu Changsheng breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

Acknowledging that Xiao Xiyue's condition hadn't yet reached the point of being completely uninfluenceable, he contemplated solving this predicament.

He had previously considered forming a different path based on the 'Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.'

However, Xiao Xiyue had already reached the doorway of this path. To walk a different road was as difficult as ascending to heaven.

"This female immortal is precisely the practice of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique by Xiyue, but it eludes her control. Once the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique operates, it predominates in this persona..."

"But it's useless even if controlled. To further progress, this persona must become the primary one completely."

"Having emotions or being emotionless, it is the Yin Yang. Whether it can form a balance, and sometimes needing emotions, sometimes not..."

Chapter 1352: Chapter 464: Wingman Lu Linghe! Solving the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique! _4

Lu Changsheng, with the theoretical foundation of his Yin Yang Creation Scripture, kept pondering.

After a long while, a thought emerged in his heart.

Since he couldn't interfere with this personality, could Xiao Xiyue intervene on her own?

Coincidentally, the two states represent emotion and non-emotion. Could they achieve Yin Yang balance and forge a different path?

"Xi Yue..."

Lu Changsheng immediately expressed his idea.

He suggested that their souls be centered around Xiao Xiyue, allowing her to actively integrate with the Female Immortal, while he assisted from behind.

As expected, Xiao Xiyue approached integrating with the Female Immortal, and the other party did not reject or resist her as it did with him.

However, the two still could not achieve balance.

Lu Changsheng immediately operated the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, embracing all, encompassing all, aiding Xiao Xiyue to achieve balance with her.

At the same time, Lu Changsheng's Taiyi Divine Soul emitted a faint golden glow, revealing the essence of his Yin Yang Creation Scripture, like the profound sound of the Great Dao echoing in Xiao Xiyue's mind, forming mysterious and profound runes, suggesting she actively form the Yin Yang balance.

"Buzz—"

As the Yin Yang Creation Scripture gradually merged into the spiritual domain, Xiao Xiyue's Female Immortal deep within her Sea of Consciousness seemed less indifferent than before.

Thus, time slowly passed.

The hazy Female Immortal, like the Supreme Forgetfulness, with eyes appearing to channel the Yin Yang rotation.

Her left eye resembled the Nine Heavens Bright Moon, Supreme Forgetfulness.

Her right eye was like the rising sun, emotion as the Dao Seed.

The sun and moon rotated, Yin Yang flowed, Xiao Xiyue's Sea of Consciousness seemed to slowly change.

"It's feasible!"

Lu Changsheng observed that Xiao Xiyue's soul and spiritual world were heading towards an emotional and non-emotional Yin Yang balance.

However, he couldn't be certain of the specifics and could only rely on Xiao Xiyue herself.

Time ticked away.

It's unclear how much time had passed.

"Buzz!"

In Xiao Xiyue's Sea of Consciousness, behind the Female Immortal's head, a Yin Yang Ring gradually formed.

This Yin Yang Ring glowed brightly, seemingly supporting her soul and spiritual world.

The Yin Yang of Heaven and Earth encompasses all.

Emotion and non-emotion are Yin Yang.

Supreme Forgetfulness, emotion can exist within non-emotion!

Cultivation is the Great Dao!

He is also the Great Dao!

At this moment, Xiao Xiyue defied the conflict of Supreme Forgetfulness's intention, resolving the balance of cultivation technique!

The two opened their eyes, exiting the state of soul fusion.

"Changsheng."

Xiao Xiyue's beautiful eyes were moist, full of affection and joy.

"Xi Yue, how do you feel?"

Lu Changsheng's face showed some fatigue as he asked with concern.

This process took a significant toll on him.

If his cultivation level weren't far above Xiao Xiyue's and he didn't have the 'Taiyi Divine Soul,' he couldn't have helped her maintain soul balance.

These days were even more exhausting than when he saved Chu Qingyi.

However, seeing the situation temporarily resolved, he felt a burst of joy, feeling the hardship was worthwhile.

"I feel great now..."

Xiao Xiyue spoke softly, indicating that not only had the situation been resolved, but she also gained tremendous benefits, perfectly controlling her soul state.

The only issue was that the original Supreme Forgetful Love Technique was no longer suitable for her.

She had to extend her current ideology based on the original cultivation technique, forging her own unique path.

Otherwise, continuing cultivation would gradually revert to the original state.

"Don't worry, I'm here."

Lu Changsheng held her, speaking softly.

Developing a cultivation technique is indeed difficult.

But with so many techniques to draw upon, and the help of Hong Lian, the Nascent Soul True Lord, the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror, he was confident they would find a path!

Moreover, there's no need to completely develop the cultivation technique at once.

For now, it's enough to develop a method for Xiao Xiyue to breakthrough Core Formation; the rest can be slowly developed later.

Chapter 1353: Chapter 465: Miss Qin, I like you!

In Changsheng Hall, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue were designing further ideas on the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

Thinking that this technique was also based on the theory of the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, Lu Changsheng planned to call his wife Lu Miaoge over.

Lu Miaoge's cultivation with the Water of Virtue Technique incorporated many characteristics of the Yin Yang Creation Scripture.

Many of its theories were worth referencing.

However, just as Lu Changsheng stepped out of Changsheng Hall, he noticed a message saying his wife Lu Miaoyun wanted him to inform her once he was out of seclusion.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng went to the Lu Family Mansion to ask Lu Miaoyun what the matter was.

"It's about Ping'an."

Lu Miaoyun opened up, briefly explaining the situation between Lu Ping'an and Qin Yi.

"This girl seems admirable, bold in love and hate."

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly upon hearing this.

He remembered that when his son Lu Quanzhen mentioned it to him back then, it was also the girl who took the initiative.

Yet, he felt somewhat surprised.

He had asked his daughter Lu Wangshu to help Lu Ping'an arrange a meeting, but his daughter kept saying there was no reply, so nothing further happened.

Now it seemed, could the letter have been sent to the wrong person?

"Yun'er, have you met this little Qin?"

Lu Changsheng mused slightly.

He thought that since the girl had already come forward, what was his son still hesitating about?

If his son didn't like her, then there was nothing more to be said.

But his son clearly had feelings, yet was being cautious.

"I only met her once briefly when seeing little He and chatted a bit, she seems nice."

"But I'm not clear on the details of the situation between them, so it's hard to say much."

Lu Miaoyun said as such.

If it were about her son Lu Yun or other Lu Family Disciples, she might inquire more deeply.

But since Qin Yi and Lu Ping'an were both Foundation Establishment Cultivators, she felt it was inappropriate to meddle too much.

"Alright, I'll go take a look."

Lu Changsheng nodded in agreement.

After speaking, he paused, and then said: "Yun'er, later you can release the news of my return."

"And you can spread the word that I was pursued by a Nascent Soul Immortal in the Tianyuan Secret Realm because..."

Lu Changsheng paused, revealing the explanation he had planned long ago.

Lu Miaoyun was slightly taken aback by his words, then responded with a bright smile: "Alright, husband."

...

At Bi Shui Lake, Lu Ping'an was on a boat with Qin Yi and his sister Lu Linghe.

However, he was merely accompanying them, as his sister chatted non-stop with Qin Yi, and he only spoke when asked.

"Ping'an, come to see me."

Just then, a voice echoed in Lu Ping'an's mind.

He instantly recognized it as his father's voice.

"Miss Qin, I have something to attend to and need to leave for a while. Little He, you enjoy with your sister Qin."

Lu Ping'an paused and said to the two girls.

"Is something wrong?"

Qin Yi looked at Lu Ping'an and inquired.

It seemed to say she was willing to help if needed.

"It's nothing, just that I'm being called over."

Lu Ping'an smiled and said.

"Alright."

With that said, Qin Yi didn't ask further.

...

"Father, you're back."

Lu Ping'an arrived at Bi Yun Peak, seeing the tall figure in a green robe, he called out.

He had been staying at Bi Lake Mountain recently, partly because of Qin Yi.

Another reason was that his aunt Lu Miaoyun informed him that Lu Changsheng had returned and would be looking for him later.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng turned around, smiling: "Ping'an, it's been hard on you at home these days."

In his absence, it was thanks to Lu Ping'an and Lu Wangshu holding fort.

Otherwise, the family might have faced many threats and conspiracies.

"This is what I should do."

Lu Ping'an replied without any complacency, grinning broadly.

"What do you think of little Qin?"

Lu Changsheng didn't linger on that topic and went straight to the point.

"Little Qin? Which little Qin?"

Lu Ping'an hadn't yet caught on.

"Your first love little girlfriend, who was just boating with you, which other little Qin could it be?"

Lu Changsheng said almost exasperatedly: "I heard from your aunt that the girl has already come to see you, yet you're still indifferent?"

"Dad..."

Lu Ping'an wanted to say they were just friends, but Lu Changsheng directly interrupted him, saying: "You're not young anymore. Since there's someone suitable, why not settle it early."

"Moreover, you clearly have feelings for little Qin, so why hesitate and worry."

"As for your concerns, I understand them. You don't need to worry; as long as I'm here, you can do whatever you want without worries."

"Didn't you want to explore the world back then? Now is the same; you can go out whenever you want."

Lu Changsheng spoke, stepping forward and patting his son's broad shoulder: "Having a sense of responsibility is good, but don't wrong yourself. I don't want you to regret it later on."

"Dad..."

Lu Ping'an was taken aback, wanting to say they might have a budding affection but nothing more.

However, Lu Changsheng didn't give him a chance to speak, waving his hand directly: "Go on, the family matters don't need your worry."

With that, Lu Changsheng sighed: "When the time comes, introduce little Qin to your mother. Even though she hasn't mentioned it over the years, she's still hoping to see you settle down soon."

Long ago, Lan Shu would often talk about Lu Ping'an's lifelong affairs.

But ever since Lu Ping'an achieved Foundation Establishment and gained fame at White Tiger Mountain, Lan Shu had accepted her son's path as an Immortal and Foundation Establishment Ancestor, ceasing to mention these matters.

Yet, as a traditional mother, she still wished to see her son establish a family soon.

Lu Ping'an pursed his lips, feeling a taste of bitterness within.

Indeed, his mother no longer spoke to him about such matters now.

But when he returned to visit his mother before, he once saw her sitting alone in the small courtyard, muttering to herself with a desolate expression.

"Go ahead, follow your heart. No matter the outcome, just don't let yourself regret it."

Lu Changsheng didn't say much.

A dutiful son with a sense of responsibility is naturally a good thing.

But he didn't want these to become shackles, binding his own son.

"Yes, father."

Lu Ping'an sighed and said no more, walking towards Bi Shui Lake, pondering how to begin.

"Wait."

Lu Changsheng stopped his son, took out a jug of wine from the storage ring, tossed it to him, and said: "You can take a couple of sips to courage up."

"Also, this sword is now your personal sword; if you don't have any other gifts ready, you can give this sword as a token of affection to young Qin."

Lu Changsheng also took out a sparkling Flying Sword from the storage ring, erased the marks on it, and tossed it to his son.

This was a Flying Sword he prepared in his early years to perform the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, a second rank top-level Flying Sword.

But it had never been used, gathering dust in the storage ring.

Now giving it to his future daughter-in-law didn't seem wasteful.

"Ah."

Lu Ping'an looked at the wine and sword in his hands, he was stunned, slightly bewildered.

"Alright, go on."

Lu Changsheng waved his hand, indicating for him to proceed.

"Yes."

Lu Ping'an gave a slight bitter smile, then took a deep breath and walked towards Bi Shui Lake.

...

On the boat, Qin Yi, dressed in black with narrow eyes and red lips, saw Lu Ping'an return and said: "Finished? If you have something to do, there's no need to stay here."

Lu Ping'an took a deep breath but found the words hard to say.

Then, taking a deep breath again, he took out the jug of wine his father had given him and drank heartily.

Beside Qin Yi, Lu Linghe sniffed the strong aroma of wine and immediately shouted: "Big brother, I want some too!"

"Lu Ping'an, watch how you're drinking, don't lead little He astray."

Qin Yi said in a clear voice at once.

The boldness that Lu Ping'an had fueled with wine was extinguished in an instant, and the words stuck in his throat again.

"Lu Ping'an, if you have something to say, just say it straight, don't be so indirect like a woman."

The woman in black saw Lu Ping'an's hesitant expression and said irritably.

Lu Changsheng, watching this from afar, also shook his head and sighed.

Thinking to himself that the son of this Lu Ancestor being so naive would bring him ridicule.

"Miss Qin."

Lu Ping'an spoke.

But then shook his head and quickly said: "Qin Yi, I like you."

"What did you say? Say it louder?"

The woman in black raised an eyebrow, her red lips curving upward.

"Qin Yi! I like you!"

Lu Ping'an's voice was robust, charged with boldness that seemed to surge to the sky, causing ripples on the calm lake.

"Oh, I see."

Qin Yi nodded seriously.

"Ah?"

Lu Ping'an was stunned, somewhat bewildered.

He didn't expect Qin Yi to reply this way and was momentarily at a loss for what to say next.

"Glug glug."

At this moment, Lu Linghe in a red dress took a sip from her brother's wine jug, her cheeks immediately flushing, and said: "Big brother, this doesn't have sister's sweetness..."

But just as she spoke, an invisible Great Hand of Magical Power reached over, picking her up with a cry of surprise.

"Hmm!?"

Seeing this, Qin Yi's expression immediately turned colder, intending to draw her sword.

But in the next moment, she noticed a handsome youth appearing ahead without her realization.

"Daddy!"

Lu Linghe exclaimed joyfully upon seeing the youth.

"Ah?"

Qin Yi was shocked upon hearing this, unexpectedly realizing it was Lu Ping'an and Lu Linghe's father, the Lord of Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Family Ancestor.

Wasn't it said that Lu Family Ancestor encountered an accident in the Tianyuan Secret Realm? How did he appear here in good condition?

Moreover, as a sword cultivator with sharp senses, she hadn't detected the youth's arrival, which was surprising.

"Haha, I have something to discuss with little He, you all carry on."

Lu Changsheng slightly nodded and then took away his youngest daughter, who was ruining the mood.

Otherwise, if it were just his son and this little girl, it would take a lot of effort to create an atmosphere only to have it disrupted by his daughter.

Moreover, he understood that although his son could hardly utter a word, his personality was quite complementary to the girl's, so he was too lazy to interfere.

"Daddy, I missed you so much."

Lu Linghe pounced into her father's arms, looking adorable.

"Daddy missed my little He."

Lu Changsheng pinched his daughter's rosy little cheeks, his gaze soft and gentle.

"Daddy..."

Lu Linghe immediately shared interesting and fun stories with Lu Changsheng, even mentioning how Brother Yun tricked her when Sister Qin Yi came over, chattering nonstop.

Lu Changsheng listened to his daughter's words with a smile on his face.

"Greetings, Mountain Master!"

"Father!"

As the two walked along the road, other Qingyun Sect cultivators and some Lu Family disciples, upon seeing Lu Changsheng, all displayed faces of surprise, astonishment, and delight, then greeted him respectfully.

After all, for the past six months, rumors had been circulating externally that Lu Changsheng had perished in the Tianyuan Secret Realm.

Normally, Lu Linghe didn't pay attention to such matters, so if no one told her, she wouldn't know, but the majority of Qingyun Sect cultivators were aware.

If it weren't for Lu Ping'an and Lu Wangshu visiting Golden Dragon Ridge to establish their might and intimidate all sides, this rumor might have had a significant impact on Qingyun Sect.

Now, seeing Lu Changsheng return, everyone was naturally excited and invigorated.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng smiled and nodded, concernedly asking his children about recent events.

Now that Xiao Xiyue's Supreme Forgetful Love Technique problem was temporarily solved, he also planned to head to Qingyun Sect.

Therefore, there was no need to conceal his return.

Moreover, if he didn't show himself, his son Lu Ping'an wouldn't feel at ease going out.

...

Once Lu Changsheng disappeared, Qin Yi's tense posture slightly relaxed, and she looked at Lu Ping'an, saying, "I heard earlier that Uncle was in the Secret Realm..."

Even though her personality was always carefree and straightforward, in such a situation, seeing Lu Ping'an's father still made her somewhat restrained.

After all, it was one thing during normal times.

But just a moment ago, Lu Ping'an had loudly confessed his feelings for her.

"Father should have returned a few days ago, but the news hasn't spread yet."

Lu Ping'an said in a low voice.

"Was it Uncle who called you over just now?"

Qin Yi seemed to think of something, raised her eyebrows, and asked aloud.

"Hmm."

Lu Ping'an nodded.

"I was wondering why you've changed your tune."

Qin Yi pursed her lips, sat down, hugged her knees with both hands, and asked, "What did Uncle say to you?"

"Uh..."

Lu Ping'an felt a bit awkward, but he still revealed the truth.

Qin Yi gazed at Bi Shui Lake, saying nothing.

Seeing this, Lu Ping'an quietly sat beside her, watching Bi Shui Lake with her.

No one knew how long had passed when the girl dressed in black suddenly asked, "Lu Ping'an, what do you like about me?"

Lu Ping'an contemplated for a moment and sincerely replied, "I don't know either. When I first met you, I saw you as a sister, but after spending time together, I suddenly found

you very cute. You smile so beautifully, yet always have an expressionless face, pursing your lips. You clearly don't understand a lot of things but insist on being stubborn..."

"You're the one who's stubborn. Who can compare to you?"

"I remember once you got hurt and insisted on using the prescription yourself. You ended up buying the wrong medicine but still argued stubbornly..."

"You've been tricked by the same thing three times!"

"..."

"Miss Qin, do you like me?"

"Guess?"

"Could it be a tiny bit?"

Lu Ping'an raised his arm, leaving a small gap between his thumb and index finger.

"If I don't like you, would you just go marry someone else and start running the family business?"

The black-clad girl imitated his earlier gesture and words.

"Uh... My parents probably won't force me."

"What do you think yourself..."

The two sat on the small boat, speaking back and forth, their expressions and tones gradually becoming more natural, their bodies inching closer.

"Hehe."

Not far away, Lu Changsheng, holding his daughter's hand, suddenly shook his head and chuckled lightly.

Many things become much simpler as long as you take the first step.

Chapter 1355: Chapter 466: Lu Ancestor is truly a role model for us!

Seeing his son Lu Ping'an and Qin Yi gradually getting on track, Lu Changsheng didn't worry too much.

After spending a few days with his wives, concubines, and children at home, he went to Qingyun Sect with Xiao Xiyue to pay respects to Caiyun True Immortal.

Meanwhile, a piece of news spread from Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Family Ancestor Lu Changsheng has returned.

Not only did he not perish in the Tianyuan Secret Realm, but his cultivation level has advanced further, breaking through the late stage of Foundation Establishment.

Once this news spread, it immediately shook the surrounding family forces.

Families scrambled through various channels and means to Bi Lake Mountain to verify the authenticity of the news.

After all, it was too shocking!

In the Tianyuan Secret Realm, being hunted by a Nascent Soul Immortal, not only did he survive, but he also broke through his cultivation realm?

What kind of sorcery is this? Could it be he's a child of destiny!?

Many people didn't believe it and were skeptical.

They thought this was Bi Lake Mountain creating false rumors to stabilize the clan and intimidate outsiders.

However, not long after, another rumor emerged.

It claimed that the reason Ancestor Lu managed to leave the Tianyuan Secret Realm alive was because the Nascent Soul Immortal chasing him wasn't really trying to kill him.

This person was an old lover of Ancestor Lu, who parted ways due to certain reasons.

Now, upon seeing Ancestor Lu in the Tianyuan Secret Realm, she wanted to take him back and rekindle old feelings.

But Ancestor Lu didn't want to rely on her, so he persuaded her and returned to the family.

"Damn, Bi Lake Mountain is too wild!? They even dare to fabricate rumors about Nascent Soul Immortals, aren't they afraid that the Nascent Soul Immortal will find trouble with their Lu Family?"

When some family forces heard this news, they didn't believe it at first, thinking it was a rumor spread secretly by Bi Lake Mountain.

Because such things are routine operations for many forces.

But they've never dared to be so wild, to spread such fierce material.

After all, this involves a Nascent Soul Immortal!

"Perhaps it's a rumor spread by Jinlong Ridge Jin Family or Xuanwu Ridge Sima Family to provoke the Nascent Soul Immortal in this way."

Someone speculated like this.

"No way, even if the Jin Family and Sima Family had the courage of bears and leopards, they wouldn't dare spread rumors about a Nascent Soul Immortal like this!"

"That's right, if the Nascent Soul Immortal found out, the two families might face the risk of annihilation."

Some forces thought that even if the Jin Family and Sima Family were reckless, they wouldn't make such an unwise move.

"Originally, I didn't believe Ancestor Lu had returned, but now that I've heard this absurd rumor, I find it somewhat believable."

"Ancestor Lu is truly a model in terms of Dao companions, and cannot be measured by common sense!"

"Is Lu Family's main mother going to have another Nascent Soul Immortal?"

"I remember fifty years ago, when Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain and Bai Family of Hundred Birds Lake attacked Red Leaf Valley, a Foundation Establishment tribute from the Chen Family suddenly attacked Ancestor Chen, leading to the Chen Family's destruction. And this woman was closely related to Lu Changsheng..."

"Could this Nascent Soul Immortal be that Foundation Female Cultivator from back then?"

"Damn, what kind of peach blossom luck does Lu Changsheng have, cultivating the Dual Cultivation Technique with Lu Miaoge, being with Array Master Ling Zixiao, disciple of Qingyun Sect Zhao Qingqing, and also having a top-level alchemist who can refine Foundation Establishment Elixirs. I'm so jealous!"

"Why is there such a gap between people, wailing wailing!"

Many people discussed the matters regarding Ancestor Lu.

Concerning Ancestor Lu and the Nascent Soul Immortal, some believed it, some didn't, and some were skeptical.

But regardless, this news made many family forces apprehensive.

After all, what if Ancestor Lu truly knows a Nascent Soul Immortal?

...

At this moment, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue arrived at Qingyun Sect.

Gazing at the towering Caiyun Peak ahead, Lu Changsheng's originally anxious heart gradually calmed down.

Facing fears must be overcome regardless, as he's already here, being hesitant would only bring ridicule.

Moreover, what's there to be worried about in this matter?

He had saved Chu Qingyi's life!

In fact, Yun Wanshang should owe him gratitude and express thanks to him!

"Greetings, True Immortal!"

"Greetings, Master!"

The two arrived at the top of Caiyun Peak, and bowed towards the palace hall.

"Boom!"

A moment later, the palace door opened with a loud boom.

An overwhelming spiritual pressure spread, causing the surrounding air to seem frozen.

Soon after, an invisible great hand of magical power suddenly appeared, striking directly at Lu Changsheng.

"Master!"

Seeing this, Xiao Xiyue's face changed dramatically, and she shouted, wanting to shield Lu Changsheng.

Of course, Lu Changsheng wouldn't let her do that.

With his Taiyi Divine Soul, he immediately sensed the situation.

Swiftly connecting to the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone on his chest, he unleashed a burst of mana, punching at the great magical hand.

However, in this hastily moment, his entire figure staggered, and his steps became unsteady.

Xiao Xiyue quickly supported Lu Changsheng, her face anxiously looking into the palace.

Unexpectedly, her master attacked Lu Changsheng right upon meeting.

“He really broke through to Core Formation.”

In the palace, Yun Wanshang watched this scene, her beautiful eyes deep like a tranquil pool, seemingly calm yet rippling with waves.

This slap, though she carried some feelings of venting her grievances.

The main reason was still to probe Lu Changsheng’s cultivation strength.

She wanted to see what cultivation strength he possessed.

However, seeing Lu Changsheng appeared only at the seventh level of Foundation Establishment, she only used the initial stage of Core Formation strength.

Even at the end, she eased off some of the force.

“It seems he has some means, secret techniques, to gather and conceal his cultivation within the depths of his body.”

Yun Wanshang slightly frowned, roughly understanding the method Lu Changsheng used to hide his cultivation.

This method was quite ingenious.

As long as Lu Changsheng doesn’t engage in battle, doesn’t use his true strength, it’s difficult for others to discern his cultivation realm.

Chapter 1356: Chapter 466: Lu Ancestor is truly a role model for us!_2

However, the shortcomings are also quite obvious.

The cultivation strength is hidden too deeply. If suddenly ambushed, the reaction would be a step slower.

Yun Wanshang gracefully walked out of the grand hall in a luxurious colorful dress, exuding an aura of nobility and elegance.

Then she looked at Xiao Xiyue, who was usually aloof and solitary, but now filled with anxiety and concern, and spoke with a faint authority: "Xiyue, you should return first."

As she spoke, there was a subtle, menacing spiritual pressure swirling around her.

After discovering the affair between Lu Changsheng and Chu Qingyi, she found it hard to remain calm.

Seeing the closeness between Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, especially Xiao Xiyue's expression of infatuated worry and her recent act of shielding Lu Changsheng, her anger only intensified.

Both her valued disciples had been misled by this one person!

"Master..."

Xiao Xiyue could see that her master was seething with anger, worried she might act against Lu Changsheng again, she bit her red lips gently, her voice pleading.

However, seeing her disciple like this, Yun Wanshang's anger only grew.

"It's okay, Xiyue."

Lu Changsheng understood that Caiyun True Immortal must have something to say to him, and gestured to her to go back first.

He secretly reassured her that if she truly intended him harm, she would not have held back just now.

Upon hearing this, Xiao Xiyue hesitated slightly before bowing her hands towards Yun Wanshang: "Master, disciple takes her leave."

"Boom!"

Just as Xiao Xiyue walked down from the peak, she felt an overwhelming torrent of terrifying mana spiritual pressure surging, distorting the air at the summit slightly.

She knew this was her master making a move against Lu Changsheng, and her heart filled with worry.

“Boom!”

Yun Wanshang’s Core Formation Late Stage mana suppression struck with a boom, catching Lu Changsheng somewhat off guard, his whole body suddenly felt as if crushed by an ancient divine mountain, nearly bowing him down.

But fortunately, his physique was astonishing, and the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone at his chest released a wave of heat, gradually relieving him of this pressure, allowing him to slowly straighten his body, his expression calm as he met the gaze of the stunningly beautiful, regal Yun Wanshang.

Core Formation Late Stage!

The cultivation level and strength of the Caiyun True Immortal before him were undoubtedly at the Core Formation Late Stage!

Lu Changsheng had seen Nascent Soul Cultivators at the Initial and Middle Stages take action, none had this kind of terrifying oppression.

Moreover, he knew that Yun Wanshang was no ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivator, she was a Golden Core True Person!

“Lu Changsheng, how dare you!”

Yun Wanshang’s eyes were like water, filled with an indescribable coldness, her entire being as if a Nine Heavens Goddess overlooking all, commanding and majestic.

“Boom boom boom——”

As she spoke, the terrifying aura escalated in waves like a surging tempest, endlessly pressing towards Lu Changsheng.

She could be strong, he could be stronger, like a gentle breeze brushing the mountain ridge.

She could be fierce, he could be fiercer, like the bright moon illuminating the great river.

Lu Changsheng stood tall and straight in his green robe, the runes of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone interweaving on his chest, causing his body to emit a brilliant divine light, speaking in a deep voice: “I don’t understand what the True Immortal means by this?”

“If it’s about the matter with Fairy Qingyi, I believe I am not in the wrong.”

“If not for the True Immortal and Xiyue’s sake, I wouldn’t have intervened back then.”

“After all, given the circumstances at the time, acting could have entailed endless peril for me.”

Lu Changsheng maintained a calm expression, his demeanor composed.

Although he had other considerations when he saved the person back then,

The main reason was for Yun Wanshang and Xiao Xiyue’s sake.

Yet such matter still led the other party to blame him, which he could not accept.

Moreover, it’s clear that the opposing party already knew about his cultivation strength, and he would no longer pretend to be weak and helpless, looking pitiful as he did in the past.

He refused to believe that a woman like Yun Wanshang would be attracted to someone cowardly and timid!

When Yun Wanshang heard Lu Changsheng’s words, and saw his composed demeanor under her suppression, she was surprised, suddenly feeling as though he was somewhat unfamiliar.

So different from the glib, playful figure in her impression.

Yet Lu Changsheng’s righteous words left her with no rebuttal.

As Lu Changsheng stated, he took great risks to save Chu Qingyi at the time.

Moreover, he not only saved Chu Qingyi but also aided her in breaking and then advancing, forming a Second Grade Golden Core.

If one were to calculate, it’s evident Chu Qingyi owed him a great debt of kindness!

For a while, Yun Wanshang did not know what to say.

As the Qingyun Sect’s Enforcement Hall Master, she could be domineering, yet she was not unreasonable.

Naturally, I know that not only Chu Qingyi but even I still owe Lu Changsheng a favor.

But knowing is one thing, accepting is another, and such matters are still difficult for her to accept.

As the master of a peak in the Qingyun Sect and the Enforcement Hall Master, having one disciple develop feelings with Lu Changsheng was bad enough, but now both disciples have such entanglements.

Especially since I myself...

Lu Changsheng noticed Yun Wanshang's silence and the disappearance of the pressure of spiritual power over him, so he softened his tone and cupped his hands, saying, "True Man, I wonder where Fairy Qingyi is?"

"The situation was urgent at the time, and I, Lu, had no choice but to act as I did. If True Man blames me, I am willing to take responsibility and marry Fairy Qingyi."

Although Chu Qingyi is likely still indecisive.

Yet, through that period of interaction, it was evident that Fairy Qingyi's personality is rather traditional, and she is likely very obedient to her master, Caiyun True Immortal.

If this matter receives Caiyun True Immortal's approval, it is likely to be settled.

As for whether this would anger Caiyun True Immortal.

Things have reached this point, so instead of hesitating, it would be better to go straight ahead, simply and directly!

Yun Wanshang: "???"

Just moments ago, she thought this person seemed a bit different from her impression.

But upon hearing this, it became clear that Lu Changsheng remained the same Lu Changsheng, utterly shameless!

What does he mean by taking responsibility if I blame him by marrying Qingyi?

Is it a grievance for you to say that?

"Qingyi is currently in closed-door cultivation and doesn't want to see you."

Yun Wanshang's voice was icy, and she spoke directly.

After speaking, she paused and added, "The matters between you and Qingyi, even though I am Qingyi's master, I will not interfere."

Though she was troubled when thinking about the situation between Lu Changsheng and Chu Qingyi.

But during these days, she had thought a lot.

If Chu Qingyi truly has feelings for Lu Changsheng, there is nothing more she can say.

Just letting them resolve it on their own saves her the trouble of worrying.

After all, the disciple has reached Core Formation; in matters of emotions, as a master, she has nothing more to say.

The only thing she could do now was to advise her disciple Chu Qingyi to avoid meeting or contacting Lu Changsheng as much as possible, to see if they could snuff out the budding feelings.

“Thank you, True Man.”

Lu Changsheng sighed with relief and slightly bowed with cupped hands.

As long as the other side didn’t interfere in his and Chu Qingyi’s matters, everything would be easily resolved.

Otherwise, if she mentioned his relationship with Xiao Xiyue to Chu Qingyi and asked how could a senior sister and junior sister marry the same person, Chu Qingyi might just sever her feelings decisively.

“I wonder for what matter you, True Man, summoned me here?”

Lu Changsheng cupped his hands and asked with a polite face.

“...”

Yun Wanshang was speechless.

She had directed Xiao Xiyue to call Lu Changsheng over partly to understand the situation and explain things.

The other motive was her inner anger, intending to give Lu Changsheng a double-edged reminder.

However, seeing Lu Changsheng now and hearing his words, she just felt weary and uninterested.

“I will not interfere too much in your affairs with Xiyue and Qingyi, but if you keep affecting their cultivation, don’t blame me for showing no mercy.”

“Regarding hiding your cultivation level, I will cover for you to some extent, but you should also be cautious as the Four Great Immortal Sects all have diviners skilled in prediction and calculation.”

Yun Wanshang spoke with such clarity.

Currently, Lu Changsheng's situation hasn't caught the attention of too many people.

But all top-level forces have diviners in place.

With just a little prediction and calculation, much information can be uncovered, which even she could not conceal.

"Thank you, True Man!"

Lu Changsheng cupped his hands and bowed.

He had previously prepared himself to reveal his cultivation level.

Yet, if possible, he would rather not expose it prematurely.

He thought of revealing his cultivation at the middle or late stage of Core Formation.

That way, even if any danger or accident occurs, it would be easier to handle.

Chapter 1357: Chapter 467: Ascending Qingyun Peak, Embracing Caiyun!

"When did you break through to Core Formation?"

Yun Wanshang looked at Lu Changsheng and asked.

Just now, under her pressure, Lu Changsheng's performance was entirely unlike a newly advanced Core Formation cultivator.

If she didn't know about his cultivation progress beforehand, she would suspect he had already broken through to the Core Formation middle stage.

But she instantly realized that Lu Changsheng had condensed not an ordinary Golden Core.

It was a First Grade—Immortal Golden Core!

Precisely because of this, he had such strength to concede the Core Formation opportunity and grant it to Chu Qingyi!

At this moment, Yun Wanshang's heart was stirred by waves of shock.

After all, among the Four Great Immortal Sects in Jiang Country, those who can condense a Superior Grade Golden Core are rare.

As for the Immortal Golden Core, over the past hundred years, besides herself, Xuanjian True Monarch, and Absolute Sword True Monarch who might have condensed one, she hadn't heard of anyone else expressing having condensed an Immortal Golden Core.

Yet now, Lu Changsheng, a loose cultivator and clan cultivator, had condensed a First Grade Immortal Golden Core, which was astonishing beyond measure!

If this achievement were to spread, it might directly shake Jiang Country, even affecting neighboring countries like Yue Country and Jin Kingdom.

"Four years ago, I stumbled upon an opportunity and luckily broke through to Core Formation."

Lu Changsheng said calmly.

"Four years ago..."

Yun Wanshang recalled about four or five years ago when she was nurturing her Golden Core. Suddenly, a surge of inexplicable fascination arose from her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body and Golden Core.

Now it seems that this fascination came from Lu Changsheng!

Why did his breakthrough to Core Formation cause such a sense of connection for her...

After pondering for a moment, Yun Wanshang didn't dwell on it, waved her hand at Lu Changsheng and said, "Alright, you may leave."

"True Immortal, I also have one matter."

At this moment, Lu Changsheng looked at Yun Wanshang, draped in colorful garments, with a stunningly beautiful and peerless appearance, and spoke solemnly.

"What is it?"

Yun Wanshang's eyes were like water, her presence like a rainbow.

"Back then, True Immortal said that if I could break through to Foundation Establishment one day, she would give me an opportunity."

Lu Changsheng took out the jade pendant she had given him years ago and spoke up, "Now that I have broken through to Core Formation, I wonder if this promise can be honored?"

In fact, this question had been on his mind for years, but he didn't dare to ask.

Now, having broken through to Core Formation, he had the confidence to do so.

Mainly because his current relationship with Yun Wanshang and her two disciples was exceedingly complex, if he didn't take initiative now, there wouldn't be another chance.

Even though he knew this request would only anger Yun Wanshang.

But whereas facing Yun Wanshang, he had no means of being subtle, he could only be direct!

"Lu Changsheng, how dare you!"

As expected, Yun Wanshang's eyes gleamed with indescribable coldness upon hearing this.

This person had just harmed her two disciples and now even dared to make a move on her!

Did he really think she was easy to bully!?

Lu Changsheng faced the terrifying aura like stormy waves, his robes and hair dancing chaotically, his chest gleaming with the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, yet his stance remained tall and unwavering.

Then he gazed deeply at Yun Wanshang with eyes both bright and profound, and said word by word, "True Immortal, I am quite greedy."

"One day, I will ascend to the peak of Qingyun and embrace Caiyun in my arms!"

However, as soon as his words fell, Yun Wanshang raised her fair arm, unleashing a palm strike with overwhelming mana, stirring the winds and clouds of heaven and earth.

"Boom!"

Even at this moment, Lu Changsheng's qi and blood surged turbulently, his body flying backward.

If it wasn't for Yun Wanshang's action, he might have forgotten that this Caiyun True Immortal was the Enforcement Hall Master of Qingyun Sect, possessing a Core Formation late-stage cultivation level, standing at the pinnacle of Jiang Country's cultivation realm.

Nonetheless, Lu Changsheng did not retreat, stabilized his form, and gently wiped the fresh blood from his mouth, continuing to smile, "I, Lu, always keep my word!"

Between his brows, there was both a youthful brilliance of a peerless genius, confident and self-assured, and an air of wild arrogance from one accustomed to being in a high position.

Yun Wanshang looked at the handsome face and tall, dignified posture of Lu Changsheng, filled with the aura of sole supremacy, silent with a complex expression.

If it wasn't for the matters involving disciples Xiao Xiyue and Chu Qingyi, Lu Changsheng in front of her was indeed a suitable match and qualified to be her Dao Companion.

However, there was no if.

After a moment of silence, she flicked her sleeve, sending Lu Changsheng down from the peak with mighty mana, herself also dramatically returning to Caiyun Hall.

She knew that unless she killed Lu Changsheng today, he would not give up easily.

And Lu Changsheng dared to confront her like this because he was sure she wouldn't really harm him.

Although Yun Wanshang felt ashamed and angry, she also became somewhat distracted.

The once aggrieved little Qi Refinement cultivator had, unknowingly, dared to confront her, speaking of eventually ascending to Qingyun Peak and holding Caiyun in his embrace.

...

"Changsheng, are you alright?"

Mid-mountain, Xiao Xiyue saw Lu Changsheng fall and immediately went forward with concern.

Although the peak was shrouded by formation and concealed, she still sensed the formidable suppression of mana.

She knew it was her master troubling Lu Changsheng.

"I'm fine."

Lu Changsheng grasped Xiao Xiyue's palm and said with a smile.

Even though Caiyun True Immortal struck a palm on him, the other's silence and final action made him feel good.

Knowing the path he marked down, the other had tacitly consented.

Next, he's just waiting for the day he ascends to Qingyun.

"Ascend to Qingyun... At this time, this Caiyun True Immortal must have already broken through to Nascent Soul, right?"

Lu Changsheng pondered silently.

Others might not be aware, but he knew that Yun Wanshang used his Yin Yang Energies to nurture her Golden Core, likely having already advanced to a First Grade Golden Core.