

STARTING AS A SON-IN-LAW TO ESTABLISH AN IMMORTAL FAMILY

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

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“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.

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Under such circumstances, as long as no unforeseen situations occur, there is a great chance of breaking through to Nascent Soul!

“It’s just that some of my words upset the True Man, Xi Yue, you don’t need to worry.”

Lu Changsheng smiled and said, indicating that he had mentioned something about Master Qingyi, which displeased the True Man.

As for things like “Treading the Blue Clouds” and “Embracing the Colorful Clouds,” Lu Changsheng planned to talk to Xiao Xiyue about it later when there was an opportunity.

Otherwise, he really didn’t know how to bring it up.

“Changsheng, in the future, try not to mention anything about Senior Sister in front of Master. If... if there are things you really want to tell Senior Sister, I can pass on the message for you.”

Xiao Xiyue pursed her lips and said softly.

After all these years of interaction, she naturally understood Lu Changsheng’s personality.

He appeared to be non-competitive and easygoing, but deep down, he had a very strong sense of possessiveness and male chauvinism.

Now, having developed such ties with Senior Sister, how could he easily give up?

Although she felt a bit emotional about this matter, she was still willing to help, considering how easily Lu Changsheng annoyed their master.

“Let’s just let things take their natural course.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head and said.

He already felt guilty toward Xiao Xiyue about this matter, so how could he let her help him pursue Chu Qingyi.

He immediately changed the topic, asking Xiao Xiyue about her future plans to exchange for the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

Like the Foundation Establishment Elixir, as long as a disciple of the Qingyun Sect meets the requirements, they can use contribution value to exchange for it.

But the Coagulation Crystal Elixir is only obtainable through competition and not exchange, accessible only to true disciples.

Indeed, only through competition, not exchange.

So even though Xiao Xiyue was a disciple of Caiyun True Immortal, she still had to accumulate her own contributions, complete sect trials, and achieve certain accomplishments to be eligible for the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

“In the Tianyuan Secret Realm previously, I already contributed sufficiently; now I’m just waiting for the next batch of Coagulation Crystal Elixirs to compete for them.”

Xiao Xiyue said softly.

The Coagulation Crystal Elixir is extremely rare, and even in the Qingyun Sect, the slots are limited and require competition among many.

However, her master and senior sister are both Nascent Soul Immortals with a significant voice in the matter.

As long as her performance is outstanding, she’s very likely to obtain the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

“Alright, let me know if you need any help when the time comes.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

In these sect examinations, the elders of the sect usually cannot intervene to help.

But if it’s tasks like hunting Demon Kings or slaying Heretic Cultivators, he can definitely step in to assist.

Moreover, such things are not forbidden by the Immortal Sects.

Because connections are also considered a part of one’s strength in the Cultivation World.

Lu Changsheng did not stay long in the Qingyun Sect. After chatting with Xiao Xiyue for a while, he went to see his son Lu Yunlou.

After praising and encouraging him, he gave him ten thousand Spirit Stones and a Third Rank Artifact Refining heritage.

As for Lu Xingyue, she returned to Bi Lake Mountain some time ago and is not currently in Qingyun Sect.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng went to the Lingyao Peak to visit Zhao Qingqing. Seeing that she was fine, he took her to Bi Lake Mountain to stay for a while.

...

“What, Lu Changsheng has broken through to Foundation Establishment Late Stage!?”

“Not only did he break through to Foundation Establishment Late Stage, but he also has a Nascent Soul Immortal lover!?”

“Previously, it was hard to believe Lu Changsheng managed to marry an Alchemist who could produce Foundation Establishment Elixirs, and now he has found a Nascent Soul Immortal, it’s unbelievable!”

“Now that Lu Changsheng has broken through to Foundation Establishment Late Stage, with his skill in Talisman Formation, even a False Core Immortal might not be his match!”

“Moreover, he cultivates the Dual Cultivation Technique with Lu Miaoge. If the two join forces, they’d probably be invincible under Core Formation!”

At the same time, the news of Lu Changsheng’s return and breakthrough to Foundation Establishment Late Stage was spreading across the Qingyun Region from the Bi Lake Mountain.

Not only the Golden Dragon Ridge, Sima Family, and Lingxi Xie Family were dumbfounded, even the Beast Taming Xu Family was shocked upon hearing this news.

Not to mention the matter of the Nascent Soul Immortal.

Just the fact that Lu Changsheng returned alive from the Tianyuan Secret Realm was astounding!

Moreover, Lu Changsheng has broken through to Foundation Establishment Late Stage!

One must know that going from Foundation Establishment Middle Stage to Foundation Establishment Late Stage is a significant barrier!

Lu Changsheng, at only eighty-one years old, has crossed this barrier, indicating he has a promising future to breakthrough to Core Formation!

Especially since Lu Changsheng is a Third Rank Talisman Master, proficient in Talisman Formation, and practicing Dual Cultivation Technique with Lu Miaoge, such an individual could already be considered as a False Core Immortal!

“Could it be that Lu Changsheng is really going to breakthrough to Core Formation!?”

“With his status as a Third Rank Talisman Master, and his family having a top-level Alchemist who produces Foundation Establishment Elixirs, he will surely be able to acquire a Third Rank Demon Core in the future. So even if he cannot breakthrough to Core Formation, he has a great chance of achieving False Core!”

“Lu Changsheng, Lu Ping’an, Lu Wangshu... I wonder about Lu Miaoge’s current cultivation level. I’ve heard they practice the Dual Cultivation Technique, complementing each other’s cultivation realms and benefitting breakthroughs. If Lu Miaoge also breaks through to Foundation Establishment Late Stage, only a Core Formation Immortal could rival the couple.”

In the early years, many people believed that Lu Changsheng with his Ninth Grade Spiritual Root breaking through the Foundation Establishment was a blessing from the heavens!

But with the rise of the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family, no one dared to underestimate Lu Changsheng anymore.

All have realized that Lu Changsheng is definitely not just a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root.

It’s highly probable that he possesses a certain type of Spiritual Body, or perhaps a Mutant Spiritual Root!

Otherwise, even with a Superior Grade Spiritual Root, there wouldn’t be such cultivation speed!

At this moment, all family forces added another layer of dread towards the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family.

...

Misty Rain Market.

In the market master’s cave mansion, two glistening and exquisite white jade bodies entwined together, four beautiful legs tightly interwoven, jade feet bent like bows, and waists swaying with sweat streaming down.

“Sister...”

“Fei’er, huff huff... you...”

The two alluring and charming women were caught in a passionate embrace, inseparable.

One voice was coy and alluring, with a touch of delight.

The other, slightly heroic voice had a bit of hoarseness, suppressed.

After a long time, the two took a break, bathing together and enjoying the prepared fruits and food.

After enjoying themselves, upon leaving the cave mansion, they came to a hall where Yan Lan checked on recent events in the cultivation world.

As the market masters, they paid close attention to various situations in the cultivation world.

“Hmm, Lu Ancestor of Bi Lake Mountain has returned and even broke through to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage!?”

At this moment, Yan Lan saw a piece of news, her heart skipped a beat, and her expression was surprised.

“Hmm?”

Beside her, Yu Fei glanced with some astonishment, then smiled and marveled, “This Lu Ancestor managed to rise to such heights in just a few decades; truly extraordinary.”

Back then, she chose to marry Lu Changsheng after weighing many aspects, not feeling aggrieved at all.

Now, with Lu Changsheng returning from the Tianyuan Secret Realm, she even sees it as a good thing.

Although there was some...

But she didn’t reject such matters.

After all, as a ‘mature leftover woman,’ waiting so long to find a perfect lord like Lu Ancestor was quite fortunate.

Especially in the past half year, the strength foundation of Bi Lake Mountain had surprised all the forces.

“Fei’er, it’s all because of my incompetence.”

Yan Lan sighed and said with some self-blame.

If she could breakthrough to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, even the Sima Family wouldn't dare to oppress them easily.

Moreover, she knew her sister wanted to procure a Second Rank High Grade Breakthrough Elixir for her.

"Sister, rest assured, Lu Ancestor returning alive is also a good thing for our market."

Yu Fei smiled and comforted her sister.

During the conversation, she pinned her against the wall, a slender and long beautiful leg sliding between her sister's lush and powerful legs.

"Fei'er, back to the cave mansion..."

Yan Lan quickly spoke.

Although usually, as the market master, she was very dignified.

But when faced with her sister's fiery passion, she showed another side.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Changsheng toiled away at home for half a month, appearing occasionally, and his wife Lu Miaoyun also reminded him to make a trip to the Misty Rain Market.

After all, the Misty Rain Market had initially submitted to the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family on the condition that Lu Changsheng take the second market master as his concubine.

Back then, the matter was delayed due to the Tianyuan Secret Realm.

Now that he'd been back for so long, it was time to go.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng silently left Bi Lake Mountain and headed towards Misty Rain Market.

The lord of the market was a Foundation Female Cultivator who had recommended herself to him, so Lu Changsheng planned to treat her well and build up his reputation and goodwill.

This way, in the future, other Loose Cultivator forces might be more willing to consider seeking allegiance from Bi Lake Mountain.

"Phew!"

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and exhaled.

For the family, he had sacrificed and given so much!

Chapter 1359: Chapter 468: Slow Start? Lu Ancestor Doesn't Think So!
"Misty Rain Market."

Lu Changsheng looked at the marketplace in front of him, and instead of sending a direct message to Yu Fei, he paid two Spirit Stones to obtain an identity tag and entered.

After a brief tour of the marketplace, he gained a general understanding of the situation here.

It was an ordinary medium-small marketplace, mainly gathered by Loose Cultivators.

The traffic was similar to that of the Red Leaf Valley Market in the old days.

"However, for these two women to rise from mere Loose Cultivators to this level, they do have some skills."

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly and took a Jade Talisman from his Storage Ring and crushed it.

A moment later, two figures came flying towards the center of the marketplace riding on Escape Light.

One was around thirty years old, tall, alluringly slender, and dressed in a smokey blue gown.

Although she was quite beautiful, with fair skin, slender willow-like eyebrows, a straight nose bridge, and a heroic air between her brows, it left her lacking in 'feminine charm.'

The other was entirely different.

With a face of about twenty-five or twenty-six years, slightly petite in build, dressed in a light blue sheer dress, with a silk belt tight around her slim waist, long legs encased in black stockings, and wearing black boots.

Her glossy black hair was styled into a cloud bun with a pale blue jade hairpin, and her ears adorned with sparkling gem earrings, her charming face with a slight smile.

"Greetings, Great Market Master."

"Greetings, Second Market Master!"

The Loose Cultivators and Law Enforcement Cultivators of the marketplace, upon seeing who arrived, immediately had expressions of surprise, admiration, and adoration as they respectfully saluted, not knowing why both Market Masters appeared simultaneously.

“Which member of the Lu Family are you, Daoist?”

Yan Lan and Yu Fei nodded slightly in acknowledgment, then looked at the plain-looking young man before them and asked.

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, a glow swept over him, and he removed his disguise and camouflage.

Suddenly, his ordinary looks transformed into something exquisite and handsome.

The simple yet elegant green robe did not lack nobility, accentuating his tall and graceful figure like noble jade, transcendent and ethereal, handsome like a celestial being.

Not to mention females, even males could not help but pause for a moment to take a closer look at him.

“Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng.”

Lu Changsheng, with a face like fine jade and eyes deep and bright like the stars, spoke in a warm voice.

“Greetings, Lu Ancestor!”

“What, he’s Bi Lake Mountain’s Lu Family Ancestor, Lu Changsheng!”

“Keep your voice down, the name of Lu Ancestor is not for us to call casually!”

“Such a handsome and ethereal man exists in this world!”

Whether male or female, all the cultivators present turned their gaze towards Lu Changsheng.

For the female cultivators, at this moment, their beautiful eyes were dazed, as if their souls were captivated by the handsome and ethereal young man before them.

Even the two Market Masters of Misty Rain Market were briefly taken aback upon seeing Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng’s aura was simply too transcendent, making it impossible not to feel a sense of admiration and longing.

“No wonder Fei’er is willing to become a concubine to this Lu Ancestor.”

Yan Lan realized in her heart.

Although she had seen the looks of this Lu Ancestor in her early years, the painting lacked the slightest bit of his charisma and charm.

His long eyebrows were like ink paintings, his eyes deep, dazzling like stars, and seemed to possess a certain magic power.

“Lu Ancestor’s esteemed presence, forgive me for not receiving you from afar, please excuse it, please.”

Yu Fei’s beautiful eyes glistened with crystalline light as she raised her hand with a smile to gesture politely.

“Market Master Yu is too formal.”

Lu Changsheng nodded with a smile and gracefully accompanied the two women towards Misty Rain Peak.

The two women, though not considered absolute beauties, had looks, appearance, and temperament that were quite pleasing and able to catch the eye of Lu Ancestor.

“I heard that the marketplace is affiliated with the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family, and now it seems true.”

“Not only that, I heard the condition from Lu Family was for the Second Market Master to marry Lu Ancestor as a concubine.”

“I heard our Second Market Master proposed this request herself.”

“That’s impossible, don’t insult my goddess! How could the Market Master do such a thing? It must be for the sake of the marketplace, coerced by this Lu Family Ancestor!”

Seeing Lu Changsheng leaving with the two Market Masters, the cultivators of the marketplace immediately began to gossip.

“Oh, my Second Market Master, I don’t know if I’ll ever see the Market Master again.”

“This Lu Ancestor already has so many wives and concubines, yet he still takes more, how do we even stand a chance!”

“Brother, don’t say that, even without Lu Ancestor, the Market Master wouldn’t notice us.”

Many cultivators were indignant and unwilling.

In Lu Changsheng's eyes, Yan Lan and Yu Fei could only be considered ordinary.

But in the eyes of these marketplace cultivators, they were revered as goddesses, lofty and untouchable.

Now, their goddess was to marry another, naturally leaving them sorrowful and heartbroken.

"I wonder if Lu Ancestor will take another concubine on this visit, do I have a chance to catch his eye."

"I've heard Lu Ancestor takes concubines less often now, an ordinary female cultivator like me is unlikely to catch his eye."

"Ah, it's unfortunate to be born fifty years too late, otherwise I might have caught Lu Ancestor's favor."

"Indeed, I heard many women of average appearance married Lu Ancestor as concubines in the past."

Not only male cultivators but many female cultivators watching Lu Changsheng's departing figure still had dazed eyes, thinking of spending more time around the marketplace, hoping to be favored by Lu Ancestor.

Not to speak of being a concubine, even serving as a maid, they were willing.

...

Lu Changsheng accompanied Yan Lan and Yu Fei to the Misty Rain Pavilion.

The ambiance was elegant, filled with poetic charm.

As soon as the three took their seats, maids served platter after platter of Spirit Fruit delicacies and gourmet dishes.

"If the hospitality is lacking, please forgive us, Lu Ancestor."

The Second Market Master, in her light blue sheer dress, was very enthusiastic towards Lu Changsheng, pouring him wine, her voice soft and gentle.

Beside her, Yan Lan watched as her sister showed such joy and enthusiasm in front of this Lu Ancestor, without the slightest reservation, feeling a pang of sourness in her heart.

She knew her sister hadn't married yet because she was hoping to find a perfect husband.

Considering Yu Fei's cultivation level, appearance, and conditions, many Foundation Establishment Ancestors would certainly be willing to become Dao Companions with her.

However, either Yu Fei didn't like their family or appearance, or they couldn't offer good conditions, so it's dragged on until now.

But now, this Lu Ancestor hasn't said anything yet, and her sister is already so proactive and enthusiastic.

It's simply...

But she could somewhat understand.

Her sister had always been focused on appearance, having quite high standards.

And this Lu Ancestor, whether in appearance, cultivation level, or status, was a top choice.

Even she, looking at his handsome visage, felt some stirrings in her heart that had always remained dormant towards men.

...

In the hall, the three were having a delightful conversation.

The topics ranged from the Marketplace situation to the Sima Family, the cultivation world dynamics, the Lu Family Commerce Association, personal experiences, and more.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng also presented the gift he had prepared.

It was the High Grade Breakthrough Elixir he had acquired years earlier from Chiyun True Immortal.

He had heard from Lu Miaoyun that this Great Market Master had been stuck at the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage for years and was always seeking to purchase the High Grade Breakthrough Elixir to advance to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage.

So Lu Changsheng thought of this elixir.

Although the elixir was precious, he still had two pills.

Besides, strengthening Misty Rain Market was beneficial to his family.

When news spread of Yan Lan breaking into the Foundation Establishment Late Stage, other forces would likely suspect the breakthrough elixir came from his family.

"Thank you, Lu Lang~"

At this moment, the Misty Rain Pavilion Master gazed at Lu Changsheng with eyes full of tender love and affection, speaking softly.

If her sister weren't here, she would almost collapse into Lu Changsheng's embrace.

Meanwhile, Yan Lan, who sat by the side, gradually felt herself unable to fit into the conversation, an undercurrent of jealousy surging in her heart.

"Lu Lang, I can't handle wine well, may I ask Lu Lang to escort me back to rest."

The three had drunk quite a bit.

Even Foundation Establishment cultivators would feel a little intoxicated from the Second Rank Spiritual Wine.

And Yu Fei hadn't used her mana to refine the wine, causing her pale jade-like cheeks to flush lightly.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, stepped forward to support her delicate body, catching a whiff of a rich fragrance.

Even her full bosom lightly brushed against his arm.

People often say women warm up slowly, but for Lu Ancestor, it wasn't so.

The two walked out of the hall and headed toward a Cave Mansion.

Yan Lan watched the scene, seeing them off, feeling not just a pang of jealousy but also a bittersweet sense of loss.

Seeing her sister, who had shared mutual affection with her, about to be taken away by someone...

As well as feeling like an older unmarried woman seeing a best friend find a perfect partner, a mix of emotions.

...

When Lu Changsheng and Yu Fei arrived at the Cave Mansion, this usually dignified and pure Second Market Master was practically leaning entirely on Lu Changsheng, her brows soft and alluring.

"Lu Lang, am I beautiful?"

Yu Fei's cheeks were flushed, wearing a light blue gauze dress, her black hair in disarray.

Her delicate body, though not as tall and graceful as her sister Yan Lan, was also gracefully curved.

Lu Changsheng said nothing, responding to her with action.

Since she was so proactive, Lu Ancestor naturally disliked dawdling.

"Mmm~"

Moments later, the Second Market Master's gauze dress was in disarray, her cheeks bright red, seemingly resisting, trying to push Lu Changsheng away.

Understanding the final modesty of a woman, Lu Changsheng skillfully half-removed her skirt, tearing the black stockings with a 'rip,' and then lovingly embraced her waist and hips.

...

Yan Lan returned to her own Cave Mansion, looking at the once warm and comfortable place, feeling inexplicably complex, as though a pent-up grievance was hard to dismiss.

Remembering how she often confided in her sister about things.

And her sister would always help her dispel her worries.

But now...

She raised the tea cup and drank it all down.

The usually delicate and naturally calming spiritual tea seemed a bit bitter at this moment.

"Alas."

She froze for a long while, suddenly letting out a long sigh.

Thinking she had long accepted that her sister would eventually marry.

But now that the day had come, her heart was still heavy with reluctance.

After walking out of the Cave Mansion, she gazed at the vast blue sky without a cloud, then unexpectedly arrived outside her sister's Cave Mansion as if driven by a strange impulse.

Though both their Cave Mansions were in Misty Rain Pavilion, there were prohibitions set up.

Yet for some reason, her sister hadn't activated the prohibition after entering with Lu Ancestor, so from within the Cave Mansion, faint sobbing sounds mixed with a hint of pleasure wafted out.

Yan Lan's brows furrowed like fine willow, her cheeks slightly heated, not expecting them to get intimate so quickly.

This Lu Ancestor was truly impatient.

But recalling her sister's forwardness earlier, she felt it was possibly her sister's initiative, once again bringing a wave of jealousy.

Letting out a sigh, she turned away dejectedly.

But after a few steps, she suddenly halted, driven by curiosity about her sister's current condition.

Though she understood Bai He blooming, aware of intimate matters between men and women.

She had never seen such acts nor her sister's state...

With this thought, she bit her lip, a magic artifact appearing in her hand.

Then slowly sent a thread of Divine Sense into the Cave Mansion.

The next moment, she saw the scene within the Cave Mansion.

Her sister's hair was in disarray, her dress half-open, revealing large areas of snowy skin, her alabaster arms supporting on the bed...

Even having anticipated it, seeing this scene struck her heart heavily, reaching the peak of jealousy.