

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

Chapter 1361: Chapter 468: Slow Starter? Lu Ancestor Doesn't Think So!_3

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng was holding Yu Fangzhu's waist, when he suddenly sensed a faint Divine Sense power.

Even though this Divine Sense was elusive, making it hard to perceive.

But having awakened the 'Taiyi Divine Soul', his Divine Sense had already reached the Core Formation Peak level. Such subtle instances naturally couldn't escape his senses.

“Yan Lan?”

Lu Changsheng felt a bit odd in his heart.

Unexpectedly, it was this Great Market Master outside peeking.

Could it be that the two Market Masters of Misty Rain Market had some peculiar hobby?

However, in the next moment, he noticed that the Yan Market Master's breathing was somewhat disorderly, and her face was full of bitterness, sorrow, embarrassment, and a bit of... desire.

“Isn't this a bit like... being cuckolded?”

As a Pure Love War God, Lu Changsheng knew a bit about being cuckolded.

Back when he was taking concubines, many young people would see their goddess marrying him as a concubine and then drink with a face full of bitterness.

The look on Yan Lan's face was exactly like that, even more so!

“But the problem is, aren't these two sisters?”

Lu Changsheng vaguely guessed something in his heart.

He had previously reviewed Misty Rain Market's information.

He knew Yan Lan and Yu Fei, although not biological sisters, were closer than many blood sisters.

Since founding Misty Rain Market, for so many years, there had never been any dispute over interests.

Previously, he merely marveled at their deep sisterly bond.

Now he couldn't help but marvel once again at their deep sisterly bond!

Yu Fei closed her beautiful eyes, her eyelashes lightly trembling, her cheeks and sideburns full of flowing fragrant sweat.

Suddenly noticing that the Lu Ancestor in front of her had some movement, she spoke softly: "Lu... Lang, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing, just that your sister seems to be outside..."

Lu Changsheng had always respected women, naturally unwilling to deceive the other person on their first meeting, he spoke gently.

"???"

Yu Fei's delicate body suddenly trembled, her beautiful legs in black boots went weak.

Unexpectedly, her sister was actually outside!

Though her sister had long expressed readiness mentally and wished her well.

But after nearly a hundred years of being together, she naturally knew her sister didn't let go that easily, would have some little emotions, planned to finish matters and then go find her.

But never expected, her sister would come now, and was outside...

What is her sister doing outside?

Wait!

At this point, she also noticed that she had forgotten to reopen her cave mansion's prohibition.

"Lu Lang..."

She hurriedly called out, wanting to signal to stop.

"No worries, I don't mind, let's continue."

Lu Changsheng holding the other's plump waist, empathetic as he strongly thrust forward.

Encountering such a situation for the first time, Lu Changsheng's heart also surged with a peculiar joy.

Yu Fei: "???"

You don't mind, I do!

But for some reason, knowing her sister was outside watching her now, her heart inexplicably surged with a unique thrilling emotion, only feeling her silk-soft body trembling uncontrollably.

Yan Lan: "???"

Their dialogue was not transmitted through Divine Sense, she naturally captured it.

Already feeling ashamed and furious, wanting to leave quickly and find a stone to crash into.

But upon hearing Lu Changsheng's words, a sense of anger surged in her heart.

This Lu Ancestor was completely shameless, the most shameless of all!

Knowing she was outside, he didn't care at all!

Even seemed to intensify his actions towards her sister!

What was this, provoking her?!

Yan Lan as a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, also had a sense of stubbornness.

Usually her sister Yu Fei could persuade her.

But at this moment, she wanted to see how long this Lu Ancestor could remain shameless and clandestine!

No, her sister had already offered tea to that Lu Main Mother before, so it wasn't counted as clandestine...

As she was lost in thought, Lu Changsheng was already holding Yu Fei and changing positions.

Originally thinking her novice, Lu Ancestor chose gentle movements, gradually progressing.

But now in this situation, Lu Ancestor immediately showcased his skills.

Embraced Yu Fei who had already turned red as a rosy sunset, her eyes blurred, on the verge of tears, unable to speak a word.

Even knowing her sister was outside, she had nothing to say, even felt a thrill, wanting to ask her sister, her look...

Outside the cave mansion, Yan Lan's breathing had long been rapid, her face burning like fire.

Although her heart was sore and unbearable, she was still angry, feeling her sister was being thus... defiled.

Usually, she and her sister both...

At this moment, feeling as though her heart was twisted, aching unbearably.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng suddenly hugged his sister toward the outside, she saw her usually playful and dignified sister, her elegant sister, with cheeks like peach blossoms in February now, extraordinarily beautiful.

Moreover, seemed to exude a beauty never seen before in her brow.

"Mmm~"

Yu Fei eyes half-open and half-closed, as if through the cave mansion seeing her sister watching.

Suddenly overwhelmed by shyness, a unique thrill surged, exhilarating trembles, her jade feet in black boots tensed, tightly curling up.

Outside, Yan Lan hands clenched, emotions complex.

Originally belonging to herself sister, now being treated this way by another.

Besides shame and anger, bitterness intertwined, there was also a sense of jealousy and inexplicable emotion...

"Huff huff huff!"

Her burning hot body limp and powerless, panting heavily for a while, choosing to leave this place.

Today's impact was too much for her.

Even though she was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, having traveled this far, with countless trials, she couldn't bear to watch any longer.

...

The symphony of life in the cave mansion continued for an unknown duration.

Lu Changsheng felt invigorated, holding Yu Fei.

The other's white skin flushed, limp as mud lying in his arms.

At this moment, Yu Fei still breathing fragrant, it took a while to recover.

Her face full of shame and frustration, her voice sultry and soft, like silk said: "How will I face sister after this?"

Although she felt thrilled just now, with intention to stop.

But against Lu Ancestor's tricks, she had no power to resist.

Facing such relentless 'whipping', she suspected Lu Ancestor had besides broken through Foundation Establishment Late Stage, also had Body Refinement strength.

Since besides her Third Level of Foundation Establishment, she had First Grade top-level Body Refinement strength.

Yet despite this, she still found it unbearable.

"Stopping at that moment makes it harder to face others, later acting as if you know nothing is fine."

"Besides, she was peeked at us, if she's not guilty, why should we be?"

Lu Changsheng put her on the bed, drew her into his arms, said naturally.

After deep communication, the two's relationship naturally warmed up quite a bit.

"..."

Yu Fei's face annoyed, thinking how she couldn't help but feel guilty.

"I feel Fei really liked it at that time, didn't she?"

Lu Changsheng pinched the sleek and supple skin, whispered.

Lu Ancestor had long been able to glimpse through the curtain.

During the process, naturally detecting her unusual state.

Convinced that these two sisters had already crossed paths, blooming lilies.

"Lu Lang, don't say anymore..."

Yu Fei face ashamed and furious said.

As Misty Rain Market's Second Market Master, usually responsible for many things, not someone easily embarrassed.

Otherwise, she couldn't face Lu Changsheng so openly, even volunteering herself.

But today really was too... thrilling.

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, said nothing more, they quietly embraced resting.

After resting for a long time, Yu Fei buried her head in Lu Changsheng's strong chest, heart gradually calming, realizing something tantalizingly intriguing.

This Lu Ancestor, facing such circumstances then, yet did such thing, could it be... thinking of sister?

Once this thought emerged, she immediately believed it was true.

After all, this Lu Ancestor well-known.

Her and sister famous, how could he possibly give up sister!

Besides, their relation might spark many men's heart a desire to conquer, right?

Yu Fei recalling the process, suffuses her heart with thrilling emotions again, her legs gently rubbing.

Yet thinking of her sister's situation, her heart turned somber.

Chapter 1362: Chapter 469: Yan Lan: Is this inviting the wolf into the house?

After Yan Lan returned to her Cave Mansion, her cheeks remained blushing like rosy clouds, filled with shame and anger.

She picked up the tea on the table and drank it in one gulp, but still felt somewhat dry-mouthed.

"Huff, huff, huff!"

She took several deep breaths, trying to calm down and dispel the images lingering in her mind.

But the more she tried, the clearer those previous scenes became, making her anxious, her breathing rapid, unable to calm down for a long time.

Then, she went to the meditation cushion, sat cross-legged, and closed her eyes to cultivate.

Yet now, as soon as she closed her eyes, the image of her sister being toyed with by Lu Changsheng in all kinds of ways appeared in her mind, making it impossible for her to calm down.

At that moment, she felt that her back had unknowingly become soaked with fine sweat, feeling sticky and uncomfortable all over.

She immediately went to the bath pool to bathe.

Thinking of the joy lingering between her sister's brows and eyes before, she lightly slid her hands down.

But the electrifying sensation suddenly made her entire body shiver violently, a look of disgust appearing on her face.

After soaking in the water for a long time, she finally suppressed those images in her mind, draped a simple gauze dress over herself, stepped out of the bath pool with her powerful and voluptuous legs, took a bottle of incense from the cabinet, lit it, and lay down on the bed to sleep.

But those previous images surfaced again in her mind, making it difficult for her to sleep.

No one knows how long it was until this owner of the Smoke Market finally fell into a drowsy sleep.

Even in her dreams, images still churned endlessly in her mind.

One moment she dreamed of Lu Changsheng and her sister Yu Fei holding hands, intimately close.

Another moment, she dreamed of her sister chatting with her, but all their words and conversations couldn't leave Lu Changsheng.

The scene spun, and again she dreamed of today's scene.

Her own sister's cheeks were blushing, a shy expression on her face, played with repeatedly by Lu Changsheng in delight.

Just then, she suddenly saw Lu Changsheng in the Cave Mansion actually carrying her sister out of the Cave Mansion, looking straight at her.

"Has the owner of the Smoke Market watched for so long, perhaps wanting to join us?"

The handsome young man held her sister as if holding a child, then gazed at her greedily, intending to commit something indecent.

She instinctively scolded.

But she found that she couldn't make any sound.

She couldn't even move an inch.

Suddenly, there was a rustling sound, her clothes forcibly undone, revealing splendor.

With the scene changing, she seemed to take on a god's eye view, seeing herself under Lu Changsheng's assault, becoming just like her sister's expression.

"Ah..."

Her delicate body trembled fiercely, screamed, and suddenly awoke from the bed.

Her body wrapped in the sheer dress was already burning hot like fire, covered in fine sweat beads.

Even her smooth and full forehead, the curve of her swan-like neck, her flat and tight abdomen, were all seeping with sweat...

"Was I... dreaming?"

The owner of the Smoke Market, originally too rigid and lacking in femininity, now had cheeks flushed like rosy clouds, adding a few more traces of allure.

Cultivators rarely dream after reaching the Foundation Establishment.

Unless their state is weak, or they have experienced deviation, or their mind is disturbed, could they possibly dream.

She knew that she was severely impacted by previous events, thus having such a nightmare.

"That Lu Changsheng's reputation for lust is well-known, yesterday's behavior... perhaps schemes like this..."

Yan Lan's face burned, biting her lips lightly.

Although at first glance yesterday, her first impression of Lu Changsheng was fairly good.

But after seeing the situation with her sister, her perception dropped sharply.

Considering Lu Changsheng's reputation for women, she felt Lu Changsheng might really be plotting what she saw in the dream.

"If so, wouldn't Feifei be inviting trouble into our home..."

Yan Lan bit her lip tight, her heart filled with concern.

If Lu Ancestor truly intended to harm her, she was certainly not his match.

Moreover, her sister was infatuated at first sight, marrying as a concubine; it would be hard for her to confront him openly.

"Sigh..."

Her voluptuous and powerful legs sat cross-legged on the bed, her hands vigorously grasping her silky black hair, feeling restless.

If it were usual times, she would immediately ask her sister Yu Fei how to handle this.

But now...

Moreover, thinking of the dream where she was 'bullied' by Lu Changsheng, her sister Yu Fei remained indifferent, did not intervene, even preparing to help the evildoer...

...

Meanwhile, Lu Changsheng was chatting with his children guarding the Misty Rain Market, concerned about the market situation.

Unaware of Yan Lan's thoughts.

If he knew, he would surely feel speechless, cursing the woman as absurd.

Although Lu Ancestor was indeed somewhat interested in these two lily sisters, it was merely just that.

How could he coerce them!

Moreover, Lu Ancestor champions respecting women and not acting against their wishes.

"Father..."

There were three Lu Family disciples guarding the Misty Rain Market.

The leader was named Lu Yunfei.

He was the son of Lu Changsheng and Bai Family's daughter Bai Feifei born in earlier years, now at the peak of Qi cultivation.

Once this mission is over, he would return home to attempt Foundation Establishment.

Lu Yunfei respectfully reported the general situation of Misty Rain Market and their subsequent arrangements for the market.

After all, Misty Rain Market is a vassal to Bi Lake Mountain, so it's obviously not simple as earning enough profits annually.

They must also allow Bi Lake Mountain to open stores in the marketplace, establish workshops, recruit loose cultivators.

This way, Bi Lake Mountain not only gains considerable profit but also enhances its reputation.

“Mm, just manage things as you see fit; the main focus should be on cultivation, not daily trivial matters.”

Lu Changsheng listened for a while and then spoke up, showing little interest in these matters.

Chapter 1363: Chapter 469: Yan Lan: Is this inviting the wolf into the house?_2

The annual tribute income from Misty Rain Market is at most ten to twenty thousand Spirit Stones.

After opening the shop and establishing workshops, the revenue might increase, but still at most thirty to forty thousand Spirit Stones.

For a Foundation Establishment Family, this is indeed a significant sum.

But for Lu Changsheng, it's better than nothing.

Moreover, a large number of Spirit Stones is needed for initial preparation.

It might take three to five years, or even ten years to see the effects of the investment.

“Yes, Father.”

The three of them, including Lu Yunfei, said respectfully, knowing that their father always has little interest in these matters.

However, while the other party can afford not to care, he cannot afford to be careless.

Upon hearing the news of his father's return from the Tianyuan Secret Realm, he had already prepared himself.

After discussing the general situation of the Misty Rain Market with his son, Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment and then returned to the Misty Rain Pavilion.

His main purpose on this trip was to establish a relationship with Yu Fei.

Now that they have a direct relationship, naturally the next step is to have a child.

...

In the elegant cave mansion of Misty Rain Pavilion, filled with the fragrance of sandalwood.

“Creak! Creak! Creak—”

The crisp sound and the noise of the bedstead continuously echoed.

Suddenly, the bedstead, crafted from Second Rank Spiritual Wood with exquisite workmanship and calming effects, collapsed under the pressure.

Yu Fei, who was leaning on the bedstead, let out a long whimper, as if her entire being had melted.

This Lu Ancestor was incredibly vigorous.

If she hadn't had Foundation Establishment cultivation and First Grade top-level Body Refinement, she felt entirely incapable of withstanding Lu Changsheng's onslaught.

“If it were my sister, I think she would be able to...”

At this moment, she thought of her sister, Yan Lan.

The other not only has Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer cultivation.

She also broke through to Second Rank in Body Refinement years ago, her physical strength far surpassing ordinary people.

But she wasn't just thinking of dragging her sister down with her.

Earlier, when she went to see her sister Yan Lan, she noticed something was off in her appearance and demeanor.

When the two sisters chatted, there seemed to be an invisible barrier between them.

Having depended on each other for many years, she naturally knew what was going on.

It must have been her excessive initiative towards Lu Ancestor that made her sister a bit uncomfortable at heart.

Then, coincidentally, her sister came to her cave mansion and saw her with Lu Ancestor...

So faced with this situation, an idea arose in her heart to call her sister to marry Lu Changsheng together.

Not only could it eliminate the rift between the two sisters, but it could also share the pressure for her.

Furthermore, after entering Bi Lake Mountain, they could continue to support each other.

“Husband, I really can’t continue...”

Seeing Lu Changsheng still full of vigor, Yu Fei’s delicate body trembled sharply, her cheeks charmingly said.

It’s always been said that there’s only an exhausted ox, and no field that gets spoilt from plowing.

But facing this Lu Ancestor, she felt she had been completely played out.

“No worries, Fei’er, you should rest well.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, knowing pregnancy was something that couldn’t be rushed.

Having just broken through to the Core Formation Stage and even condensed a Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core, made it increasingly difficult to conceive.

Even with the ‘Five Aggregates Proliferation Method’, it would take at least a month and a half of effort, or even one or two months, to have a probability of conceiving.

...

After resting for a while, Yu Fei walked towards her sister’s residence, her legs still trembling slightly.

She touched her slightly bulging belly, wondering if she could conceive.

She didn’t mind pregnancy in the least.

After all, at her age, with her talent, there was no hope of forming a core.

Under such circumstances, it’s natural to have the idea of giving birth to descendants to continue the bloodline.

She even chose to marry Lu Changsheng with some thoughts in this regard.

Because of Lu Ping’an, Lu Wangshu’s reputation, and the situation of the Lu Family disciples, there were already rumors outside that Lu Changsheng might be some kind of reproductive Spiritual Body.

Not only did he have exceptional talent in Dual Cultivation, but there was also a certain degree of enhancing the spiritual root talent of his children.

Were it not so, even if the Lu Family ancestors’ grave exploded, such luck couldn’t have existed, could it?

So she also hoped that she could give birth to such a remarkably talented child.

Not that it was about some status elevation by child.

It's just the traditional concept of the Cultivation World, bloodline continuation, passing the flame, entrusting her aspirations for immortality and Dao seeking on her children.

"Second Manor Lord, greetings!"

"Manor Lord, greetings!"

Besides Yan Lan and Yu Fei, Misty Rain Pavilion still had some orphans and maids they personally nurtured.

Seeing her come over, they immediately showed respectful expressions.

A moment later, she found her sister in a pavilion building.

Today, Yan Lan wore a smoke-green soft armor, with a cape fastened on her shoulder, making her already tall figure appear even more slender, giving her an imposing and heroic presence.

"Fei'er."

Yan Lan looked at her sister, her clear eyes reflecting a complex expression.

Previously, her sister had given her a Second Rank High Grade Breakthrough Elixir.

But during these days, she could hardly calm her mind to cultivate.

"Sister."

Seeing her sister in such a state, Yu Fei naturally knew she had something on her mind.

She immediately sauntered forward, her delicate body naturally sat in her sister's embrace, her luscious red lips kissing her sister's full, moist lips.

"Fei'er..."

Yan Lan's face showed slight surprise, somewhat at a loss.

Previously seeing her sister enamored with Lu Changsheng, and with the two staying secluded for days, her heart filled with a sense of desolation without compare, even experiencing a feeling of life losing meaning.

Now seeing her sister still being the same as before, all the feelings, grievances pent-up in her heart over these days surged out, and she tightly held her sister, and they lost themselves in a kiss.

A moment later, both of their faces were flushed, exchanging hot breaths.

“Fei’er, close the door...”

Yan Lan softly chanted, urgently saying.

In earlier years, there would have been no one to disturb them here.

But now, Misty Rain Pavilion had an additional Lu Ancestor.

Chapter 1364: Chapter 469: Yan Lan: Is this inviting the wolf into the house?_3

If it were me and my sister... and this Lu Ancestor suddenly appeared, watching from outside, the scene would be unimaginable.

The next moment, the attic door closed, prohibitions activated, and the two were instantly engulfed in fiery passion, skirts and soft armor slipping to the floor.

The two jade-like bodies pressed tightly together, fragrant sweat dripping, inseparable, continually rubbing and grinding.

A moment later, Yan Lan entered the valley and suddenly smelled an extremely strange scent.

This was a scent she had never smelled before.

Before she could return to her senses and realize what was happening, a torrent suddenly surged from the depths of the valley.

“Boom!”

The next moment, she realized what was happening,

Mili’s eyes were instantly filled with shame and anger, her face blushing like a red sunset, vibrant and alluring.

Yu Fei also felt a bit shy, completely forgetting about it.

Seeing her sister’s appearance, a sense of unprecedented thrill surged in her heart. She paused, embraced her sister, and whispered softly in her ear:

“Sister...”

...

On this day, Lu Changsheng and Yu Fei walked into the cave mansion.

After these days of interaction, the two were already very familiar with the process.

However, at this moment, a strange expression appeared on Lu Changsheng’s face.

Because his divine sense noticed as soon as he entered the cave mansion that someone was hidden inside the wardrobe.

Although the wardrobe had simple prohibitions that isolated aura, and the person inside was concealing their magic aura, he discovered it immediately.

“What’s going on? These two sisters, not only are they deeply connected, is there perhaps some special interest between them?”

Lu Changsheng felt odd.

If Yan Lan appearing outside Yu Fei’s cave mansion could have been a coincidence before, there was now no way to explain it...

Although Lu Ancestor didn’t mind others watching.

But the relationship between the two women made him feel strange.

However, after hesitating for a moment, Lu Changsheng no longer thought about it.

Since this Misty Rain Pavilion owner needed her sister to help liven things up, and the Misty Rain Market owner in the closet liked this observation, Lu Ancestor was willing to make a match of it.

Moreover, with this Misty Rain Market owner in the closet, Lu Changsheng was also somewhat interested.

Especially seeing Yan Lan with a flushed face, heavy breathing, tightly clenched fists, her heart flooded with waves of emotion, moving between shame and anger, heartache, and jealousy, all intertwined, Lu Changsheng found it very intriguing.

A moment later, the sound like raindrops on a banana leaf made Yan Lan’s heart wrench in the closet.

Was it a coincidence or not?

This Lu Ancestor and her sister were positioned just right towards the wardrobe.

Allowing her to clearly see the tenderness and passion between the two.

Watching her beloved sister in a man’s arms, her face shy and delightful, sometimes in pain, sometimes intolerable, sometimes lost and trembling, she felt her throat dry and sweet.

After who knows how long, Yu Fei suddenly let out a delicate moan and weakly called for her sister to save her.

The wardrobe trembled slightly, and Yan Lan appeared inside.

“?”

Lu Changsheng saw this scene, slightly stunned, with a peculiar expression.

Did the Misty Rain Market owner want to join in too?

Although he didn't mind, the look on her face seemed unwilling.

Lu Changsheng cast an inquiring glance at Yu Fei.

Soon, she explained to him that her sister, in her youth, had witnessed a forced event.

Since then, a shadow lodged in her heart, a heart demon, deeply hating men, especially regarding matters between men and women.

And as the two sisters had depended on each other for so many years, her sister ultimately couldn't let her go.

If it continued like this, it was inevitable a rift would form between the sisters, unable to be as close as before.

So they came up with a plan to marry Lu Changsheng together.

Just hoping Lu Changsheng would treat her sister more gently.

After speaking, Yu Fei's face turned red with embarrassment.

“I see.”

Lu Changsheng felt a sudden realization upon hearing this.

He said nothing, looking at Yan Lan, waiting for her to make her own choice.

After all, he was not too sure about matters like Bai He, only knowing that T being taken by a man was like a man being taken by a man?

So he didn't want to force her, letting her decide.

Yan Lan looked at her sister, then at Lu Changsheng, clenching her fists, summoning up some courage, but still looked afraid, then looked at her sister somewhat woodenly.

Yu Fei sighed softly, immediately stepping forward to hug her sister.

The two were already very familiar with each other on normal days, but with Lu Changsheng at the side, Yu Fei felt a bit more awkward.

But Yan Lan, in Lu Changsheng's presence, didn't have much shyness, treating him as if he were air.

“Sister... have you made up your mind?”

Yu Fei did not want her sister’s first time to be so rushed and then hold it against her.

“Fei’er, I’ve made up my mind.”

Yan Lan hesitated for a moment before nodding and saying.

But when facing Lu Changsheng, she was still somewhat scared.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng reluctantly exerted some effects of his impurity-hiding heavenly fragrant body.

With this effect, Yan Lan felt slightly better, but still afraid.

Yu Fei, seeing this, immediately comforted her sister.

A moment later, the normally strong and tough Yan Lan showed a face full of grievance, leaning her delicate head against her sister’s embrace, sobbing softly.

Lu Changsheng was also at a loss, thinking to himself that such a sister was really hard to serve.

However, considering that she was at Foundation Establishment middle stage cultivation level, and with the aid of the Breakthrough Elixir, she would soon make a breakthrough to Foundation Establishment late stage, Lu Ancestor was patient, silently circulating his cultivation technique, displaying his superior skills.

Planning to let her get used to it and taste the pleasure, then let her understand the power, how can playing the zither compare to a True Dragon!

At this moment, Lu Changsheng also felt a sense of small achievement in his heart.

With the two working together, Yan Lan was no longer as resistant as before, gradually entering the right groove.

However, she still couldn’t be as natural and carefree as Yu Fei, needing to rest after a session.

Lu Changsheng didn’t mind this.

Her situation was completely different from Yu Fei, not only having some resistance to him, but also being slower to warm up.

In such circumstances, he needed to use more heat quickly to warm up.

...

And so, a month passed.

During these days, Lu Changsheng had been cultivating in the Misty Rain Pavilion.

Through his relentless efforts, Yu Fei finally conceived offspring.

As for Yan Lan, she was not yet pregnant.

However, Lu Changsheng was not in a hurry for her to conceive.

Once a female cultivator becomes pregnant, her cultivation level combat ability will be affected about half a year later.

Now that the Misty Rain Market owner still had to oversee the marketplace, if both sisters were to become pregnant, it would not be ideal should any trouble arise.

And after this month of comings and goings, Yan Lan was not as repulsed by Lu Changsheng anymore.

However, when it was the three of them, she still leaned towards enjoying the time with her sister, responding to Lu Ancestor somewhat perfunctorily.

Lu Changsheng roughly guessed a bit about this mentality and didn't pay much attention to it.

As long as there was Yu Fei, this Misty Rain Market owner would be a matter of time.

This trip had taken quite a while, now that Yu Fei was pregnant, he didn't continue staying at the Misty Rain Market, giving a few simple instructions, and then returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

Chapter 1365: Chapter 470: Each Performs Their Duties, Bai Ling Has Been Pregnant for 1 Year and 4 Months

After Lu Changsheng returned to Bi Lake Mountain, he routinely inquired about the family situation.

Lu Miaoyun indicated that all the Second Rank Cave Mansions at home had been established, with five concubines ready for Foundation Establishment at any time.

However, the Lu Family currently does not have enough Foundation Establishment Elixirs, so Lu Changsheng must personally refine them.

Because Li Xingruo, at present, can only guarantee one elixir per batch when refining the Foundation Establishment Elixir, which is far from Lu

Changsheng's standard of forming three pills per batch, each of top-grade quality, even supreme grade.

"Alright, I'll arrange for that."

Lu Changsheng nodded and said.

The Lu Family isn't actually lacking in Foundation Establishment Elixirs; it's just relative.

Now, with every child at home preparing for breakthroughs and his wives and concubines also needing breakthroughs, even for Bi Lake Mountain, it's somewhat strenuous.

After all, the places needing the Celestial Spirit Saliva are simply too numerous to always use it for cultivating Heavenly Spirit Fruits.

They can only rely on refining Foundation Building Elixirs for others in order to keep the surplus ones.

After chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng inquired if his daughter, Lu Wangshu, had returned.

He hadn't seen this precious daughter for so long and missed her a bit.

"Wangshu and Ling Xiao took over the Sima Family's shops and Spirit Land, needing to watch over them for a period, so it won't be so soon before they return."

Lu Miaoyun gently massaged Lu Changsheng's shoulders and softly said.

The Sima Family naturally wouldn't dare tamper with the shops and Spirit Land.

But if the Lu Family wanted to get these Spirit Lands and shops operating, there had to be someone to sit firmly and guard them.

It's not that they're afraid the Sima Family will cause trouble,

but with Bi Lake Mountain's current state, these large family forces are less likely to make casual moves; most of the time, it's loose cultivators and robber cultivators causing trouble.

After all, they have no ties and are like lone wolves, committing a crime and then easily disguising and fleeing to another place, making them hard to track down.

Moreover, the shops and Spirit Land compensated by the Sima Family are upper class; without sufficient intimidation to guard them, once they start

operating, they would be prime targets for robber cultivators and heretic cultivators.

“Hmm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, feeling both sentimental and somewhat gratified. Now, the Lu Family had truly gotten on the right track, with all the children busy.

Apart from the eldest son Lu Ping'an, who went out with Qin Yi for a trip recently, everyone else had responsibilities.

Lu Qingxuan was stationed at Flower Fruit Mountain.

Lu Qingsong was stationed at White Tiger Mountain.

Lu Ruyi was in charge of the Lu Family's caravan.

Lu Xingchen and Lu Caizhen were stationed at Red Leaf Valley Market.

The reason two people were stationed at Red Leaf Valley was partly because neither was adept at fighting,

and also because Red Leaf Valley Market was becoming more prosperous, with people coming and going every day, they couldn't rely solely on Qingzhu Mountain.

Moreover, now that Lu Yuanzhong was old, and one of the family's pillars, Lu Chenghua, had left with some disciples from Qingzhu Mountain two years ago to establish a branch in the Imperial Spirit Sect's Domain,

under such circumstances, Bi Lake Mountain naturally had to take over the responsibility of guarding Red Leaf Valley.

After chatting with Lu Miaoyun and Ling Zixiao, Lu Changsheng came to check on Bai Ling.

She had been pregnant for a year and four months already, but there was no sign of labor.

It was worth noting that when Ling Zixiao was pregnant with Lu Lingxiao and Lu Linghe, she gave birth after just over a year.

This made Lu Changsheng increasingly look forward to the child in Bai Ling's belly.

...

After keeping company with his wives and concubines, Lu Changsheng went to visit Nangong Mili in the Formless Treasure Wheel within Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Worried that the woman might cause trouble, Lu Changsheng had placed the Formless Treasure Wheel in the Cave Heaven when going to Misty Rain Market, suppressed through Mount Sumeru.

“Dog of a man!”

The first words upon their meeting were a familiar greeting.

Lu Changsheng paid no heed to such words, in fact, he enjoyed seeing her put up such a stubborn front.

Then, using the Yin Yang Energies, he nurtured her Golden Core while she maintained her stubborn front but was honest in action.

With his breakthrough to Core Formation, the effect of the Yin Yang Energies was greatly enhanced.

For someone like Nangong Mili with a Fourth Grade True Elixir, it would likely take about a hundred sessions to upgrade to a Third Grade Golden Core.

Although a hundred sessions may sound like a lot,

compared to other Heavenly and Earthly Treasures used to enhance True Elixirs, it was extremely miraculous.

It meant that if Lu Changsheng focused all his energy on nurturing one person's True Elixir, it would take about three years to upgrade a Fourth Grade True Elixir to a Third Grade Golden Core!

If Lu Changsheng released this information, countless Nascent Soul Female Cultivators would flock to Bi Lake Mountain to offer themselves.

Of course, it would also make numerous cultivators and forces want to capture Lu Changsheng.

“In this light, the Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body truly is extraordinary....”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng thought of Yun Wanshang's situation.

She too was nurturing her Golden Core with his Yin Yang Energies, yet her method was entirely different from other women.

She drew the Yin Yang Energies into her body, using her Spiritual Body to nurture this wisp of Yin Yang Energies, growing it continuously, and then using it to nurture her Golden Core.

She didn't need to always rely on Lu Changsheng's Yin Yang Energies to nurture her Golden Core.

Thinking of this, Lu Changsheng felt a bit wistful.

If this Caiyun True Immortal still needed the Yin Yang Energies, he might have had a chance to turn the tables.

"Dog of a man, when are you going to let me out!"

Nangong Mili's enchanting body was alluring, her entire presence oozing a silky smoothness that stoked desires.

Especially now, with her snow-white skin covered in fine beads of sweat, showing a pinkish sheen.

"When Mili behaves obediently and births ten or eight, it might just be enough."

Lu Changsheng snapped back to reality, looking at her seductive and charming pitiable demeanor, he gave a playful pinch and lightly chuckled.

"You're delusional!"

Nangong Mili got flustered hearing these words.

She had long suspected Lu Changsheng had such thoughts.

Hearing him finally reveal his wolfish ambition made her instantly fearful.

After all, in her view, experiencing pregnancy once was more than enough.