

I. Family 1371

Chapter 1371:

After leaving Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng did not head straight to Jin Kingdom but first made a detour to Qingyun Sect to bid farewell to Xiao Xiyue.

“Xi Yue, you can visit Bi Lake Mountain later to discuss the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique with Hong Lian, it might give you some inspiration...”

“If it’s not urgent, you can also wait for my return, but this journey might take one or two years before I come back.”

Lu Changsheng said this.

Traveling from Jiang Country to Jin Kingdom, the journey is long, and even a Nascent Soul Cultivator rushing with all his might would take three to four months.

However, the border between the two countries has vast areas of spiritless lands and barren lands, making it difficult for cultivators to rest and replenish during the journey.

Moreover, many robber cultivators, heretic cultivators, and wanted criminals hide in such places to ambush passersby.

Thus, Nascent Soul Cultivators do not rush at full speed when crossing the border.

They slow down, traveling by spirit boats or mounts to avoid excessive mana depletion and potential dangers on the way.

Hence, a round trip between the two countries takes at least a year.

“Alright, Changsheng, be careful on your journey.”

Xiao Xiyue had long known that Lu Changsheng was going to Jin Kingdom.

She even gathered plenty of information about Jin Kingdom through Qingyun Sect for Lu Changsheng.

After bidding farewell to Xiao Xiyue and spending several warm days together, Lu Changsheng set off towards White Tiger Mountain.

Since returning from the Tianyuan Secret Realm, he had yet to visit White Tiger Mountain and Flower Fruit Mountain.

Now, as he was about to embark on a distant journey again, it was natural to come and check on his children at home.

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Arriving at White Tiger Mountain, Lu Changsheng saw that his son, Lu Xianzhi, looked even older. He once again asked if he wanted to cultivate the “Heavenly Longevity Technique.”

But Lu Xianzhi still declined, smiling as he expressed that he was very content.

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, saying nothing further.

After leaving White Tiger Mountain, he went to Flower Fruit Mountain to briefly check on the situation there and then headed towards Misty Rain Market.

“Lu Changsheng, if you want to, come at me. Fei’er is pregnant, what if the child gets hurt?”

Yan Lan quickly said with a tense expression as she embraced her sister into the cave mansion upon seeing Lu Changsheng.

“Don’t worry, I have experience,”

Lu Changsheng glanced at her and said flatly.

Then he softly said to Yu Fei: “Fei’er, there’s an old saying that a dutiful son emerges from beneath the stick...”

Yu Fei: “???”

Yan Lan: “???”

The two women glared at Lu Changsheng with furrowed brows, unable to comprehend what he was saying.

Out of concern for the child, Yu Fei was very restrained.

Yan Lan, worried that Lu Changsheng might harm the child in her sister’s belly, was very accommodating, letting Lu Changsheng do as he pleased and even swaying her jade body actively to cooperate.

A few days later, Lu Changsheng left Misty Rain Market and found the Lu Family merchant caravan led by Lu Ruyi.

“Be careful, be vigilant!”

The caravan kept several ‘Fearful Rats.’

These demon beasts, true to their name, were extremely timid and very sensitive to the aura of killing intent, evil Qi, demon Qi, etc.

As soon as they sensed any spiritual pressure or Qi mechanism, they would tremble, so they were often used by many caravans to guard against danger.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng did not conceal his aura much, so as soon as he appeared, the entire caravan was on high alert.

“Not bad.”

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly as he observed the scene before him.

“Mountain Lord!”

“Father! Grandpa!”

Immediately, some cultivators from Bi Lake Mountain and Lu Family disciples recognized Lu Changsheng, calling out loudly, paying their respects, and even kneeling.

“Dad!”

In the carriage compartment of a pack beast, Lu Ruyi heard the commotion and immediately called out with a look of surprise and joy.

She had a tall stature and wore a golden soft armor.

Her face, originally somewhat heroic, now bore a few traces of authority, possibly due to handling family business matters.

“Hehe, I just happened to have nothing to do and came to check on you all.”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

Then he stepped forward, patting his daughter’s head, and praised: “Ruyi, these days have been hard on you all.”

He had heard about the merchant caravan issues from home and knew they faced quite some danger.

Lu Ruyi had gotten injured a few times in the process, and it was only with Lu Wangshu bringing family puppets to hold the fort that they stabilized the situation.

“These are just things a daughter should do, it’s nothing much,”

Lu Ruyi shook her head and did not take credit.

Regarding the family business, the greatest obstacles had long been taken care of by her elder brother and aunt.

And the family provided full support, investing heavily in replenishment during the journey; under such circumstances, she felt she was merely doing what she could.

“Take credit when it’s due,”

Lu Changsheng smiled and said, asking briefly about the current situation of the caravan and the business.

Then he showed some concern for other Lu Family disciples.

When he saw Lu Xianzhi’s son, Lu Xuanyu, Lu Changsheng told him to return early after finishing this trip.

This grandson showed remarkable talent in puppetry, far surpassing Lu Xianzhi, and was now a top-level First Grade Puppet Master.

Originally a talent of this technical type, a core figure in the Puppet Workshop, he seldom traveled.

But the Lu Family’s Puppet Workshop trained a Puppet Guard Squad, so he was sent over by Lu Xianzhi.

Now that there was a new Fourth Rank Puppet legacy at home, Lu Changsheng felt he should focus on studying it upon returning. Maybe he could draw parallels and advance to a Second Rank Puppet Master.

“Yes, Grandpa.”

Lu Xuanyu responded respectfully.

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After staying with the Lu Family merchant caravan for three days and experiencing the daily life of the caravan, Lu Changsheng gave his daughter ten Third Rank Lower Grade Talisman for self-defense, then left gracefully, and using the 'Blood Tracking Talisman,' found his daughter Lu Wangshu at Heming Mountain.

He saw his daughter Lu Wangshu sparring with his son, Lu Lingxiao.

Lu Lingxiao wielded black flames brimming with auras of destruction and decay in one hand and held a crimson feather fan in the other, and as he moved, billowing flames surged, fiercely intimidating, making the air seem to ignite.