I. Family 1382

Chapter 1382: Nangong Yaoyao: A Man Actually Cultivates Charm Techniques! _3

Nangong Yaoyao heard this news and was immediately filled with suspicion and surprise.

Unexpectedly, the first thing the other party did upon arriving at the marketplace was to purchase information about herself.

"Who exactly is he..."

Nangong Yaoyao thought of when she met the other person; there was an inexplicable sense of familiarity. The man always smiled gently and spoke patiently during their conversation, like a wise elder who was humble and broad-minded. She couldn't help pondering.

But thinking of the relationship between the other person and her sister Xiaochan, she shook her head.

"Lu Wuming ... "

A moment later, Nangong Yaoyao murmured this name with her starry eyes twinkling.

If before, she was curious because of Meng Xiaochan's relationship with the other person,

now she was curious about Lu Changsheng's identity, wanting to know what he came to the Immortal Spider Marketplace for.

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The next day.

Lu Changsheng thought about how to find an opportunity to talk to Nangong Yaoyao.

But after much consideration, he indeed couldn't think of a good reason, as it would be too abrupt.

Then he and Meng Xiaochan wandered around the Immortal Spider Marketplace to appreciate the local customs and culture.

This time coming to the Jin Kingdom, he had been traveling nonstop and hadn't had the chance to experience the situation with the cultivators here.

Walking down the street, besides most cultivators having an improper aura, with some full of evil qi, some with a sinister qi, and others reeking of blood, the rest were more or less the same as the cultivators of Jiang Country.

This is normal, as the Jin Kingdom is part of the Demon Path Cultivation World, with most people practicing demonic techniques.

But practicing demonic techniques doesn't mean these people are homicidal or have issues.

During this time, Meng Xiaochan also explained to Lu Changsheng some differences and ideologies between the two countries.

"The Jin Kingdom doesn't prohibit any cultivation techniques, with both demonic and orthodox techniques available."

"But relatively speaking, more people practice demonic techniques. On one hand, it's due to the soil being this way; on the other hand, it's also because the speed of cultivating demonic techniques is faster, suitable for loose cultivators..."

Meng Xiaochan wore a purple dress, her beauty ethereal, giving off a mesmerizing aura to those who looked at her.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded, understanding the differences between demonic and orthodox cultivation techniques.

Compared to orthodox techniques, the speed of practicing demonic techniques is indeed faster.

But breaking through realms is much more difficult.

Moreover, forming a Perfect Dao Foundation or Superior Grade Gold Core with demonic techniques is much harder than with orthodox techniques.

"However, not all demonic techniques can be casually cultivated in the Jin Kingdom, as many are also prohibited..."

Meng Xiaochan continued, indicating that techniques that require killing to advance are not allowed even in the Jin Kingdom.

After all, for demonic sects, both mortals and cultivators are resources, and they won't allow others to kill wantonly.

If some power does such things on its territory, other forces might turn a blind eye.

But besides loose cultivators, very few would practice such techniques.

Because generally speaking, when breaking through from Core Formation to Nascent Soul, one would encounter the Demonic Tribulation and Heavenly Tribulation.

But with such cultivation techniques, even breaking through from Foundation Establishment to Core Formation could trigger the Demonic Tribulation and Heavenly Tribulation.

Therefore, practicing such techniques makes breaking through Core Formation nearly impossible.

Only some loose cultivators with nowhere else to go would practice such techniques.

"These techniques being circulated are likely deliberately done by certain forces, right?"

Lu Changsheng said casually.

In Jiang Country, all cultivation techniques at the advanced level and above are controlled by the Four Great Immortal Sects and family forces, leaving loose cultivators with few access points. He didn't believe the Jin Kingdom didn't have similar practices.

"Yes, like the Heavenly Corpse Sect often circulates some techniques. If someone practices these techniques, they later become suitable for the Heavenly Corpse Sect's corpse refinement."

Meng Xiaochan nodded and said.

"Heh heh."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and chuckled.

"Sister Xiaochan."

Just then, a young girl in a purple dress approached gracefully, and upon seeing Lu Changsheng, she exclaimed in surprise, "Senior Lu, you're here too."

"Sister Xiaochan, there's something I need you to handle... As for Senior Lu, let me show him around instead."

The girl was still veiled with a purple veil, her vibrant purple dress making many cultivators in the marketplace gaze respectfully, admiringly, and lovingly but not daring to stare too much, lest they offend the beauty.

Of course, this was also because, in years past, a cultivator who stared lecherously at Nangong Yaoyao had his eyes dug out and was thrown out of the marketplace.

"Hmm?"

Meng Xiaochan heard this and, seeing the cute girl in front of her, hesitated, suspecting that she might have realized something.

After all, since childhood, the girl had been wise and mischievous, so it's normal for her to have suspicions with the sudden presence of someone like Lu Changsheng.

"Sister Xiaochan, you go ahead, I'll have a chat with Yaoyao."

Lu Changsheng conveyed through sound transmission to Meng Xiaochan.

"Lu Lang, Yaoyao might have guessed your identity, be a bit cautious. I also don't know her attitude towards you."

Meng Xiaochan transmitted back and then nodded to Nangong Yaoyao, flying towards Heavenly Spider Peak.

"In that case, I'll leave it to Miss Yaoyao."

Lu Changsheng looked at the purple-dressed girl in front of him and smiled lightly.

He could clearly see that there was something up with her.

In fact, he believed this so-called chance encounter was something the girl had actively orchestrated.

However, since she wanted to chat with him, he didn't mind talking.

"What would Senior Lu like to see?"

The girl blinked her starry eyes, twinkling brightly, like the most splendid star in the night sky.

"I'm easy; we can stroll around anywhere."

Lu Changsheng laughed.

The two walked along the street.

"How long does Senior Lu plan to stay at the Immortal Spider Marketplace?"

Nangong Yaoyao asked casually.

"I might stay for a while; I'm not sure about the specifics."

Lu Changsheng replied.

"Will Senior invite Sister Xiaochan to leave with you?"

The girl glanced at Lu Changsheng and asked.

"That depends on Xiaochan's wishes."

Lu Changsheng said casually, then glanced at the girl and asked, "Miss Yaoyao, have you practiced charming skills?"

"Indeed, Yaoyao has dual-cultivated in these techniques, but not with the intention to charm others."

Nangong Yaoyao said a little aggrieved, thinking that the other party's methods were exceptional, seeing traces of charm in her.

Then she looked at Lu Changsheng, tilted her head adorably, and said, "I noticed, Senior Lu, it seems you've practiced charming skills too?"

"???"

Lu Changsheng was taken aback.

But thinking of his current situation, claiming to have practiced charming skills made sense.

"I dabbled a little in the past.

He smiled and said, not bothering to explain further.

"It's quite rare for men to practice charming skills."

The girl's rosy lips arched into a smile, she said playfully.

"Heh heh, I just happened to acquire the inheritance, so I studied it for a while."

Lu Changsheng laughed, "If Miss Yaoyao is interested, we could exchange and discuss it sometime."

During their conversation, they found a restaurant and sat down.

Nangong Yaoyao took the initiative to pour tea for Lu Changsheng, who raised his hand to stop her, indicating he would do it himself.

With a flick of his hand, he took out his usual tea utensils from his storage ring and skillfully brewed tea.

"This is tea I obtained while traveling in the Wu Country, Miss Yaoyao, have a taste."

Lu Changsheng said with a light smile.

This tea was something he acquired from the White Peak Immortal, belonging to the third rank.

As for the water, it was sourced from his own Spiritual Eye Spring.

Using such tea was to divert attention from his fabricated words yesterday.

And also, when facing his daughter, he instinctively brought out good things.

"This tea is truly delicious."

The girl took a small sip, her brows arching delightfully.

"If Miss Yaoyao likes it, I have some more. Consider it a guide fee."

Lu Changsheng smiled as he handed the remaining small jar of tea leaves to her.