

## I. Family 1405

Chapter 1405: White Lotus True Monarch, a National Beauty and Heavenly Fragrance! \_5

She had long suspected that Lu Changsheng possessed a rare Taoist Body.

Especially after seeing Lu Changsheng break through Core Formation, she was even more convinced of it.

But the more she understood Lu Changsheng, the more bewildered she became, unable to see through him.

She felt that even a Taoist Body couldn't explain this troublesome man's situation.

"This troublesome... how long has it been since Lu Changsheng left, send a message for him to come quickly."

Nangong Mili didn't think much, her face cold and striking, she immediately said.

Although she didn't want Lu Changsheng to have contact with her daughter, she felt that since her daughter was about to leave for the Immortal Lotus Sect, she should bid farewell to him.

"Yes, Master."

Meng Xiaochan saw her master's urgent expression and didn't ask further, immediately crushing the Jade Talisman given to her by Lu Changsheng.

"Sister Xiaochan, I will soon be heading to the Immortal Lotus Sect, I came this time to say goodbye to you."

At this moment, Nangong Yaoyao looked at Meng Xiaochan and spoke softly.

Although she always called Meng Xiaochan sister, in her heart, the other also held a mother-like presence.

In daily care and affection, she received no less than from her mother Nangong Mili.

"Going to the Immortal Lotus Sect?"

Meng Xiaochan was surprised.

Only the higher-ups of the Five Poisons Cult knew about the arrival of the White Lotus True Monarch.

Even Meng Xiaochan was unaware of this matter.

"Yes."

Nangong Yaoyao gently pursed her pink lips and briefly explained the matter of the White Lotus True Monarch.

Meng Xiaochan paused for a moment, then squeezed out a few smiles, saying with reluctance, "Yaoyao, congratulations."

"Once you go to the Immortal Lotus Sect, you must take good care of yourself."

She gently stroked the girl's black silky hair, advising softly.

Even though she knew the girl was very intelligent, she was still very worried.

After all, in all these years, Nangong Yaoyao had never left her or Nangong Mili.

"Don't worry, Sister Xiaochan."

Nangong Yaoyao said with a smile, not with the usual cute and obedient look, but rather bright and charming.

Meng Xiaochan looked at the girl in the purple dress in front of her, as if she had suddenly matured a lot.

The three of them waited for Lu Changsheng, chatting in the meantime.

Then, Nangong Yaoyao looked at her mother and said, "Mother, there are some words that I originally shouldn't say."

"But since I'm going to the Immortal Lotus Sect this time and I don't know when I'll see you again, I hope you can be happier."

Nangong Yaoyao pursed her lips and spoke softly.

"It's nothing, Yaoyao whatever you have to say, just say it, mother is listening."

Nangong Mili's mood was somewhat low, but her eyes were full of affection.

"I may not know exactly what's going on between you and father, but I can guess a bit."

"Through these days of being together, I can see that father, although easy-going in nature, is actually very proud and even if he feels indebted to you, he's unlikely to completely lower himself and apologize."

"Your character is similar in that you won't step back an inch either."

"I'm not asking you to forgive father, just hoping you can each take a step back, it would be good for both you and father."

Nangong Yaoyao looked at her mother and spoke softly.

Although she usually appeared innocently naive and clueless, it didn't mean she was truly simple-minded.

She saw many things clearly and thoroughly.

It's just that such an appearance can be deceiving, and she enjoyed being the eternal child before her mother.

Nangong Mili's jade-like face momentarily froze, then she gently caressed her daughter's cheek with some relief, nodding, "Alright, mother will listen to Yaoyao."

"Actually, father is quite easy to appease, mother, you just need to say a few nice words."

"Of course, Yaoyao knows mother won't say it, but father feels guilty towards mother, so as long as mother slightly lowers herself, father will probably realize it, be willing to back down a bit, and then mother needs to step back just a bit more..."

Nangong Yaoyao linked arms with her mother, restoring her usual innocent and lively demeanor, pinching the air between her thumb and index finger, speaking in a somewhat coquettish tone.

"Alright~"

At this moment, Nangong Mili also felt that her daughter had grown up, pinching her fair cheek, she said smiling.

On the side, Meng Xiaochan was somewhat anxious hearing this.

She thought to herself that only Nangong Yaoyao dared to say these words.

If someone else said it, Master would definitely be furious!

However, she felt that something unknown must have happened between Master and Lu Lang during this trip to Jiang Country, as her attitude had changed.

No one knew how long had passed when Nangong Mili looked at her anxious-looking daughter and softly said, "Yaoyao, it's time to go back."

Nangong Yaoyao didn't speak, and after a while, she looked at Meng Xiaochan with a bit of loss and said, "Sister Xiaochan, please give this Jade Slip to father at the right time."

"Alright, Yaoyao rest assured."

Meng Xiaochan took a deep breath and nodded, but inwardly, she sighed a little.

Nangong Yaoyao's trip to the Immortal Lotus Sect might mean she won't be back for decades and returning isn't easy.

Lu Lang had just reunited with Yaoyao, but now they have to separate again, not knowing when they will meet next.

"Let's go, mother."

Nangong Yaoyao said to her mother, not wanting to delay any longer.

Even though the White Lotus True Monarch valued her greatly, delaying too long might leave a bad impression.

"Alright."

Just as the two were stepping out of the Immortal Spider Marketplace, a figure suddenly descended from above.