

I. Family 1461

Chapter 1461:

"Hmm."

This disciple of the Qingyun Sect had never heard of Lu Qingshan's name.

He could see that the Lu Qingshan before him was not simple, but being quite proud, chose not to speak further, making himself look foolish.

...

Lu Wangshu cast a Cleansing Technique for Luo Mei, cleaning away the bloodstains.

Then she led the pale-faced Luo Mei into the Red Dawn Market.

At this time outside the marketplace, cultivators coming and going all noticed Qiao Dayuan and the Spirit Tiger Association cultivators.

After all, Qiao Dayuan and others were quite famous in the Red Dawn Market but now seem to have become prisoners.

"What's going on?"

"Isn't that Qiao Dayuan of the Spirit Tiger Association!"

"I know that person, he is Luo Hong, the executor of the Spirit Tiger Association."

Many loose cultivators stopped to watch, whispering in shock.

"It seems to be a grudge between the Spirit Tiger Association and the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family."

"Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family? Bi Lake Mountain is far from here, how do they have a grudge with the Spirit Tiger Association?"

"Don't you know, previously, Patriarch Sima from the Xuanwu Ridge Sima Family was suppressed by Lu Ping'an from Bi Lake Mountain, who made them compensate Heming Mountain to the Lu Family, and Heming Mountain is less than a thousand miles from here."

"Gasp, could this matter be related to the Sima Family?"

"Daoist, you must not speak such reckless words, or if the Sima Family cultivators hear of it, you will be in trouble."

"I've heard that Qiao Dayuan has a Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer cultivation and even a Second Rank Spiritual Beast; even a Foundation Establishment Late Stage Great Cultivator would find it hard to suppress him, how did he end up like this?"

"Who is this person, could he be Lu Ping'an of Bi Lake Mountain?"

"I just saw the Talisman Fairy of Bi Lake Mountain, she must have been the one to suppress Qiao Dayuan, right? I've heard that the Talisman Fairy killed five Foundation Establishment cultivators alone a few years ago and even relied on a Talisman Formation to suppress a Foundation Establishment Late Stage Elder of the Sima Family."

These cultivators passing by looked at Qiao Dayuan on the Spirit Boat and the nearby Lu Qingshan, engaging in heated discussions and exclamations.

Ordinarily, Foundation Establishment cultivators are high and mighty in their eyes.

Yet now, such a high and mighty, renowned Foundation Establishment cultivator, has been suppressed like this, turning into a prisoner.

However, these cultivators didn't dare to watch for too long.

Lest they be identified by Qiao Dayuan for watching and face revenge in the future.

At the same time, the matter regarding the Spirit Tiger Association and Qiao Dayuan spread rapidly within Red Dawn Market, drawing some cultivators and forces to investigate.

...

Time gradually passed.

With endless discussions and people coming to watch Qiao Dayuan's situation, it made the meditating Lu Qingshan somewhat displeased.

Feeling like he was being watched like a monkey, he opened his eyes.

The sharp, fierce gaze immediately made many cultivators' mental spirits tremble, unwilling to linger for a closer look.

Fortunately, Lu Wangshu didn't delay too long.

After simply sorting through the assets of the Spirit Tiger Association with Luo Mei, confirming the properties under their name, they left the marketplace.

Planning to send others later to take over the remaining assets.

"Let's go, Brother Qingshan."

Seeing Lu Qingshan's impatience, Lu Wangshu smiled gently and said.

"Hmm."

Lu Qingshan nodded, preparing to leave with Lu Wangshu.

However, just at that moment, he suddenly turned his head, his gaze sharp as two swords, and looked at a stern, burly middle-aged man among the crowd, speaking coldly: "Why do you harbor killing intent towards me!"

His Sword Heart is clear, his spiritual sense keen.

If anyone bears ill or murderous intent towards him, he can sense it.

Just now, he felt a subtle killing intent from this burly man.

"Hmm!?"

The cultivators present were surprised and suspicious upon hearing this, turning to look at the burly man.

Someone recognized the burly man, knowing he was a cultivator from the Profound Martial Ridge Sima Family.

Lu Wangshu also turned to look at the burly man, sizing him up before speaking: "A member of the Sima Family?"

"Your Sima Family truly never learns; previously, Patriarch Sima Tong was beaten by my brother like a dead dog, begging for mercy, barely keeping his life."

"Fourth Elder Sima Wenguang barked madly at me and was suppressed with a mere raise of my hand, and now you come out seeking trouble again?"

"You commanded the Spirit Tiger Association to attack my Heming Mountain, and my Lu Family haven't settled accounts with you yet!"

Lu Wangshu slightly raised her head, her demeanor haughty, looking at the burly man as if gazing at an ant, speaking calmly.

The crisp and pleasant voice brimmed with unspeakable condescension and disdain.

"Gasp!"

"Gasp!"

"Gasp!"

The cultivators present were in an uproar upon hearing this.

Although the incident of Lu Ping'an suppressing the Sima Family's Patriarch Sima Tong had spread widely.

Most of these cultivators were ordinary loose cultivators and Energy Refining cultivators.

Even if they had heard of such news, it was through several hands of rumors.

Now, hearing Lu Wangshu's words, they couldn't help but feel shocked.

Patriarch Sima being beaten by Lu Ping'an, forced to kneel and beg for his life?

That's too astonishing!

The rumors were that this Patriarch Sima had encountered the formation of Lu Family's Main Mother Ling Zixiao, resulting in serious injuries, and was then chased for three thousand miles by Lu Ping'an, wasn't it?

Forced to kneel and beg for mercy?

Regardless of whether this news is true or false, once Lu Wangshu's remarks today spread, it would be a severe blow to the Sima Family!

Chapter 1462:

"Lu Wangshu, how dare you spout nonsense here, slandering our Patriarch!"

"If it weren't for your Lu Family setting up a formation to ambush, our Patriarch could easily suppress your elder brother Lu Ping'an with a flick of his finger!"

The burly man's face turned ashen, like a pig's liver, and he shouted loudly.

If he weren't no match for Lu Wangshu, he would have already attacked him to defend his own family's honor.

"How am I slandering? Wasn't it a fact that your Patriarch was suppressed by my brother like a hunted dog?"

Lu Wangshu's long hair was silky, and his clothes fluttered gracefully, looking beautiful and demure as he spoke calmly.

"That was because of the formation ambush!"

"Your Patriarch was beaten by my brother like a dead dog."

"If it were a fair fight, our Patriarch would certainly have easily killed your brother Lu Ping'an!"

"Your Patriarch was beaten by my brother like a dead dog."

"Our Patriarch was ambushed by the formation, causing damage to his magical treasures, so..."

"Your Patriarch was beaten by my brother like a dead dog."

The Sima family cultivator was practically collapsing.

No matter what he said, Lu Wangshu simply responded with a light remark.

The cultivators watching this scene exchanged glances silently.

No one had expected that two dignified Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators would argue in such a manner.

However, after today's incident, it's likely that the matter of Patriarch Sima won't be easily brushed aside, and anyone could use this phrase to mock them.

Lu Wangshu looked at the Sima family cultivator whose eyes were red and face looked like a pig's liver and suddenly said, "What, do you want to fight?"

"For me to fight with you would be too bullying, and I doubt you even have the guts."

"This is my brother. If you can take one of his strikes, I will retract my words and apologize to the Sima family."

"If you can't even withstand one strike from my brother, then there's nothing more to say. Come with me, and wait for your family to come and ransom you."

Lu Wangshu's beautiful eyes sparkled as he winked at Lu Qingshan with his clear, bright eyes.

The Spirit Tiger Association, though a Foundation Establishment force, didn't have much liquid assets on paper.

It's better to hold several Foundation Establishment members from the Sima family for ransom.

"Heh."

Lu Qingshan found Lu Wangshu's behavior somewhat amusing.

He hadn't expected that the sister he remembered as cute and obedient when young, who seemed gentle and graceful like a lady from a noble family, also had such a 'playful' side.

However... this personality was quite to his liking.

Sister Lu Qingzhu was overly calm, fearing to cause him trouble or draw trouble upon herself.

She usually wouldn't even confide in him despite being wronged.

If this sister were swapped in...

Hmm, this sister would likely get into trouble every few days.

"Alright!"

The Sima family cultivator, despite some hesitation and suspicion of a trick, still agreed immediately.

After all, his cultivation level was Fifth Layer of Foundation Establishment.

He didn't believe he couldn't withstand even one strike from Lu Qingshan!

Moreover, the other party insulted his Patriarch so brazenly and issued such a humiliating challenge; if he didn't dare accept, he'd be ridiculed for life.

Even the entire family might be shamed and become a laughingstock.

If he took that strike, making Lu Wangshu apologize, it would redeem some face.

And in such a public setting, he wasn't afraid of Lu Wangshu going back on his word.

If she reneged, she would bring disgrace to Bi Lake Mountain!

"Take one strike? Could this Fairy Lu be speaking carelessly?"

"Indeed, this person named Sima Wenkong has a sixth level Foundation Establishment cultivation; how could he fail to take even one strike?"

"Perhaps a moment of haste led to a misspoken word."

"By the way, who is this person? Also a member of the Lu family? How come I've never seen him?"

This discussion filled the audience of cultivators with intrigue and speculation.

Meanwhile, Qiao Dayuan and Luo Mei on the Spirit Boat remained silent and observant.

They had witnessed Lu Qingshan's power earlier.

Withstand one strike?

They felt that if Lu Qingshan intended to kill, he could strike Sima Wenkong down in one blow.

"No combat is allowed here!"

The Qingyun Sect's law enforcement cultivator saw this and immediately reprimanded coldly.

Although outside the marketplace, fights still weren't allowed.

"If you dare, then come on."

Lu Wangshu, aware of the marketplace's rules, gave Sima Wenkong a disinterested glance.

Then, he addressed the other cultivators watching, "Fellow Daoists are welcome to witness this. I, Lu Wangshu, always keep my word!"

"Hiss, this Fairy Talisman seems quite confident."

"Even if she misspoke, she can't show any weakness now."

"Indeed, the greater the pressure, the more one must appear assured!"

These cultivators, seeing Lu Wangshu's graceful and otherworldly demeanor, whispered to themselves.

Still, they couldn't believe Sima Wenkong couldn't withstand a single strike from Lu Qingshan.

"Hmph, Lu Wangshu must be bluffing!"

Sima Wenkong glanced at Lu Qingshan.

Clad in a green robe, with nothing remarkable besides good looks and sharp eyebrows and starry eyes.

Summoning up his courage, he said, "Bring it on!"

Then he turned to the other cultivators to say, "Fellow Daoists can come to witness this!"

Lu Wangshu's lips slightly curled into a charming smile as he directed the Green Jade Spirit Boat carrying Luo Mei, Qiao Dayuan, and others away.

Lu Qingshan played along with this sister's performance, fetching a captured flying sword from his storage ring and riding it.

Sima Changkong immediately followed them on a flying shuttle artifact.

Some of the spectators nearby, seeing this, took out flying swords, artifacts, or spiritual bird mounts to join the spectacle.

Some cultivators even released spirit boats, selling seats to make some Spirit Stones.

....

After leaving Red Dawn Market for several miles, Lu Wangshu's Green Jade Spirit Boat descended.

Sima Wenkong, following closely, also descended from his flying artifact, looking solemnly at Lu Wangshu and Lu Qingshan.

Chapter 1463:

The two sides didn't engage directly.

Once about thirty people arrived, Lu Wangshu looked at Lu Qingshan with a bright demeanor, like a spring breeze, and called out, "Brother Qingshan."

"Alright."

Lu Qingshan laughed heartily.

Then, a platinum magical sword appeared in his hand. He looked calmly towards Sima Wenkong and said, "Are you ready?"

Sima Wenkong didn't speak.

Within his Qi Ocean Core, his Dao Foundation buzzed with resonance.

The magic aura of the Fifth Layer of Foundation Establishment surged like raging waves, revealing a shocking spiritual pressure.

As a cultivator from the Xuanwu Ridge Sima Family, his strength was exceptional, far superior to many Foundation Establishment Loose Cultivators.

Soon, a soil-colored long spear spiritual artifact appeared in his hand. He looked at Lu Qingshan, spitting out one word, "Come!"

"It's about to begin."

The onlooking cultivators saw this scene and held their breath.

“Clang!”

Lu Qingshan’s eyes narrowed slightly, his expression icy, his entire being like an unsheathed Divine Sword, exuding a sharp aura that seemed to tear through the Heavenly Dome.

The platinum magical sword in his hand buzzed with vibration, exploding with dazzling radiance, slashing towards Sima Wenkong.

“Boom boom boom——”

Even before the sword light arrived, winds and thunder gathered, the sound of muffled thunder exploding, causing everyone’s mind to feel disoriented, as though the sword light before them was akin to heavenly thunder descending upon them.

The sword light instantly appeared in front of Sima Wenkong, his long spear quivering sharply, and then his whole body spewed blood, flying across, landing with a ‘thump’ on the ground.

“This, this, this...”

“What just happened!?”

Everyone stared with wide eyes, fixated on Lu Qingshan and the distant, bloodied Sima Wenkong lying on the ground, their expressions terrified and not believing their eyes.

No one had anticipated the duel would end so sharply and decisively.

Not only did Lu Qingshan defeat Sima Wenkong with a single sword strike, but he also caused him to spew blood, with a bloodstained notch appearing on his chest.

They couldn’t help but suspect that if Lu Qingshan had applied a little more force, this sword could have severed Sima Wenkong’s body in two!

Terrifying, simply too terrifying!

“What kind of sword technique is this!?”

“Too fast, I just didn’t see how the sword was drawn, only heard the rumbling thunder.”

“Same here, completely didn’t see it, just heard the thunderous sound, as if a heavenly thunder was striking towards me.”

“Is this… the legendary Sword Dao Realm—Sword Energy Thunder Sound!?”

“Sword Energy Thunder Sound, how is this possible!? Isn’t it said that only Nascent Soul Immortals can achieve such a Sword Dao Realm!?”

“Who exactly is this person, how did Bi Lake Mountain produce yet another formidable figure!”

Everyone was filled with astonishment, their emotions unable to calm.

That one sword strike had completely exceeded their comprehension.

Even among the Foundation Establishment cultivators present, they couldn’t discern Lu Qingshan’s sword technique.

“Brother Qingshan, you did great.”

Beside him, Lu Wangshu chuckled and gracefully raised her hand, a Spirit Talisman appeared in her palm, suppressing Sima Wenkong effortlessly.

Then, a rope appeared, binding Sima Wenkong, tossing him onto the Green Jade Spirit Boat.

“If there are Sima family cultivators, or anyone acquainted with the Sima family, you may inform them to bring Spirit Stones to Heming Mountain to ransom the captive.”

Lu Wangshu said to the still shocked and bewildered crowd in the scene.

“Let’s go, Brother Qingshan.”

Having said that, the two of them controlled the Green Jade Spirit Boat, leaving under the gaze of everyone.

“Had I known Brother Qingshan was so formidable, there wouldn’t have been any need for so many preparations.”

Lu Wangshu knew that Lu Qingshan’s nature was cold yet slightly humorous, offering praise, asking about his previous techniques, wondering if it was the legendary Sword Energy Thunder Sound.

She had merely heard of Sword Energy Thunder Sound without witnessing it.

“Indeed, I did use some Sword Energy Thunder Sound techniques.”

Lu Qingshan smiled as he spoke.

Although he considered Sima Wenkong a worthless Foundation Establishment cultivator, he still exerted some genuine effort for a decisive victory.

“Sword Energy Thunder Sound? I heard that this Sword Dao Realm can only be comprehended by Nascent Soul Immortals, but I didn’t expect Brother Qingshan to grasp it!”

“I’ve always heard father and mother praise Brother Qingshan’s unparalleled sword talent, only now do I have some sense of it.”

Lu Wangshu continued to praise, her clear and bright eyes flowing with worship.

Most of the effort today was exerted by Lu Qingshan, so naturally, she wouldn’t be sparing with compliments.

After all, saying good things is free of charge.

Perhaps in the future, she would still need to rely on this brother.

As for arrogance of talent, it depends on whom it's directed.

“Hehe.”

Lu Qingshan's lips curved upwards, smiling as he said, “Not as exaggerated as it sounds. Numerous people at the Foundation Establishment Stage have comprehended Sword Energy Thunder Sound.”

“Sister Wangshu's strength is also admirable, truly impressive.”

Lu Qingshan spoke, glancing at the group behind the Spirit Boat, and asked, “How do you plan to handle them?”

“Our family has no roots in these parts. If the Spirit Tiger Association could be used by us, it would be convenient in the future.”

“As for this person, naturally we await the Sima family to redeem him.”

“Despite his inability to block even one of Brother Qingshan's sword strikes, the Sima family won't ignore him, hopefully fetching five or six thousand Spirit Stones.”

Lu Wangshu's eyes crinkled with laughter.

“Sell?”

Lu Qingshan was stunned upon hearing this.

He then deeply looked at his sister with both eyes.

He hadn't seen that such an obedient and sensible sister could say such words.

But this business does seem quite good.

He often sparred with others in his early years to earn Spirit Stones and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

If he directly detained people and waited for their family or sect to ransom them, wouldn't that be more profitable?

"This Sima family has always been opposing our family, so the sister thought of emptying the Sima family's resource base through such a method."

Lu Wangshu noticed Lu Qingshan's gaze and immediately said with a serious expression, "Moreover, both of our families are major clans in the Qingyun Region, if we resort to killing, it equates to declaring war, so it's always the case of setting terms and then releasing people..."

Chapter 1464:

"Hehe."

Lu Qingshan smiled without speaking, finding this younger sister truly interesting.

...

The two returned to Heming Mountain.

Lu Qingxuan, Lu Qingzhu, Lu Qingqi, and the others were all stunned by the scene before them.

They didn't expect their brother and sister to resolve the Spirit Tiger Association issue so quickly, capturing Qiao Dayuan and Luo Mei.

Moreover, they had also captured a Foundation Establishment cultivator from the Sima Family.

"Brother Qingshan, Sister Wangshu, this news has probably already reached the Sima Family's ears, they might come looking for trouble."

Lu Qingxuan immediately said.

The Sima Family's Profound Martial Ridge isn't far from here.

If the Sima Family makes a big move, even though Lu Qingshan and Lu Wangshu are quite strong, it's still very dangerous.

"Don't worry, unless the entire Sima Family attacks, not even if Sima Yue comes, he'll be able to leave once he arrives!"

Lu Wangshu knew what this brother was worried about.

She dared to be so brazen because she had a backing.

The talisman formation was set up at Heming Mountain long ago.

Relying on the Golden Armor Bean Mother, Second Rank Puppet, Third Rank Talisman, and the talisman formation, she was confident in fighting the False Core Patriarch.

Not to mention, now that Heming Mountain had Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu as well.

"Judging by Sister Wangshu's expression, it seems she even looks forward to that Sima Family patriarch coming."

Lu Qingshan laughed lightly and said.

"Hehe, isn't it because Brother Qingshan, you're here? I'm thinking that when the time comes, us siblings could suppress that Sima Family patriarch and make a name for ourselves."

Lu Wangshu said half-jokingly.

She indeed had some anticipation for the Sima Family patriarch to come.

If they could also suppress that Sima Family patriarch, wouldn't that make the Sima Family suffer a huge loss, causing their family to decline precipitously?

But rationality told her that doing so would be too audacious.

It would bring her many troubles and potential dangers.

"Unless the Sima Family isn't afraid of being punished by the Qingyun Sect, they wouldn't come to Heming Mountain to trouble us."

"But later, when you and Brother Qingshan head back, Qingxuan, you should be a bit more cautious on the way."

Lu Wangshu continued.

Indicating that when Lu Qingshan and the others return later, she will settle the matters here and also return for a visit.

...

At this moment.

Profound Martial Ridge, Sima Family, conference hall.

"Lu Qingshan, is that the one who joined the Jinyang Sect and was accepted as a disciple by a Nascent Soul Immortal!"

"It's rumored that this Lu Qingshan went to challenge the sword at the Heavenly Sword Sect in his younger years, defeating all rivals of the same rank, with hardly any rival even in the Heavenly Sword Sect!"

"How has this person returned?"

“Bi Lake Mountain already has Lu Ping’an and Lu Wangshu, and now there’s another Lu Qingshan rising, who can block this surge!”

The matter at Red Dawn Market was reported back to Profound Martial Ridge immediately.

Thus, the Sima Family Head promptly convened a family meeting to discuss this matter and plan how to resolve it.

The events of today took place at Red Dawn Market, within their sphere of influence around Profound Martial Ridge.

If their Sima Family swallows this loss, they might truly be ridiculed by other families.

“This Lu Qingshan heavily injured Wenkong with a single sword strike; it’s likely his cultivation has broken through to the late Foundation Establishment stage. Unless the patriarch takes action, otherwise...”

An elder of the Sima Family spoke, looking very upset.

“I recall the information from the Heavenly Sword Sect years ago; this Lu Qingshan had just recently broken through to Foundation Establishment, how could he have already reached the late Foundation Establishment!”

“Yes, if that’s the case, wouldn’t that mean in another ten or twenty years, this person will break through to Core Formation!?”

Another person spoke, saying as much.

“Now is not the time to worry about his cultivation level, regardless whether he is at Foundation Establishment late stage, his strength is evident.”

“Do we really need to have the patriarch take action...”

Yet when it came to having the patriarch intervene, everyone fell silent.

Patriarch Sima Tong was once seriously injured by Ling Zixiao and Lu Ping'an, his treasure self-destructed, and his Dao Foundation was damaged. Currently, he only has the fighting power of late Foundation Establishment and is still recuperating.

If action is needed, it would have to be another patriarch, Sima Yue, to act.

But with Sima Tong's past experience, now they were all haunted by the thought, fearing that Sima Yue might encounter some mishap as well.

After all, if Sima Yue were to make an error, the Sima Family might face an irreversible catastrophe!

For a moment, the entire meeting hall fell into silence.

...

Several days later, news about Red Dawn Market, Lu Qingshan, and Lu Wangshu spread, causing countless cultivators and family forces to be shaken.

Many people knew about Lu Wangshu.

The Ancestor of the Lu Family on Bi Lake Mountain, the daughter of Lu Changsheng.

The inheritor of Lu Ancestor's Talisman Path, surpassing the master!

But as for Lu Qingshan, not many people knew about him.

Only a few major False Core families and a handful of others had heard of him.

So, after this matter, news about Lu Qingshan's situation was exposed.

Talented since childhood, noticed by a Nascent Soul Immortal, taken as a disciple, and brought to Yu Country's Jinyang Sect to become a true inheritor and Nascent Soul Seed of Jinyang Sect.

The most shocking was that Lu Qingshan went to the Heavenly Sword Sect in his early years to challenge, being invincible among peers!

This news, once out, caused a sensation among countless family forces.

“Hiss... I didn’t expect that besides Lu Ping’an and Lu Wangshu, there would be such a top-level genius from Bi Lake Mountain!”

“This is impossible, the Heavenly Sword Sect is famous for its combat power, how could anyone be invincible among peers there!”

“Indeed, no matter how much of a genius, such terror is impossible!”

“If this news is true, it’s fortunate that this child didn’t join the Heavenly Sword Sect!”

“Yes, if this child were the true inheritor core of the Heavenly Sword Sect, the rise of Bi Lake Mountain would truly be unstoppable!”

“Fake, right? Bi Lake Mountain has produced Lu Ping’an and Lu Wangshu, which is already a stroke of good fortune, how could yet another genius offspring emerge!”

“Indeed, even if Lu Changsheng were some reproductive Spiritual Body, it’s unlikely for such fortune!”

This news attracted the attention and discussion of many family forces.

Yet many still did not believe it, thinking it too shocking and unbelievable.

After all, the Heavenly Sword Sect is an overlord-level force in Jiang Country.

Being able to challenge at the Heavenly Sword Sect is already belonging to the talented!

But being invincible among peers in the Heavenly Sword Sect, how is that possible!

So many chose not to believe, thinking it was the Sima Family, or some family intentionally spreading false news.

Wanting to make Bi Lake Mountain the target of all, placed on the fire, even attracting attention from the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Soon, this news reached Bi Lake Mountain.

Even the Lu Family disciples, upon hearing this news, couldn't help but exclaim in amazement.

“Lu Qingshan...”

Wang Yanjing, with a pregnant belly, leaned against Lu Xingchen, looking at the jade slip information, somewhat surprised.

Even though she married Lu Xingchen as his wife, she still didn't know exactly how many disciples the Lu Family had.

How many geniuses were among these disciples.

Seeing yet another top-level genius emerging from the Lu Family, she couldn't help but be amazed, feeling that this Lu Ancestor was truly extraordinary.

Although there were external rumors about this Lu Ancestor being some sort of reproductive Spiritual Body.

Yet, after all these years with Lu Xingchen, she could see that the quality of children in the Lu Family was far superior to ordinary families.

Even surpassing her own family.

It's known she was born in a Core Formation Noble Family.

Cultivators breaking through to Core Formation don't just have offspring with better Spiritual Root Talent than ordinary cultivators.

This bloodline effect can even influence descendants for four or five generations.

Yet the talent quality of offspring that this Lu Ancestor produces has already surpassed the bloodline effect of a Nascent Soul Immortal, which is truly astonishing.

"This news is true, Brother Qingshan was taken as a disciple by a Nascent Soul Immortal as a child, and joined Jinyang Sect, just came back for a visit some time ago."

Lu Xingchen said to his wife.

He had heard about Lu Qingshan's return earlier, but since they weren't close, he only had a brief meeting.

"Mm."

Wang Yanjing didn't ask further, her cheeks gentle, radiating maternal glow, softly caressing her rounded belly.

Meanwhile, at the Lu Family Mansion.

"That kid just came back for a few days and already caused such a big stir."

Lu Miaohuan, dressed in a black palace dress, looked at the jade slip information in her hand and spoke.

Yet her stunningly beautiful face was full of smiles, a proud expression.

"The commotion caused by Qingshan and Wangshu might draw attention from other families, especially the Beast Taming Xu Family."

“Earlier, Xu Ruyin sent a message, the Xu Family has already been paying attention to our family; if this trend continues, the Xu Family might do something shady.”

Ling Zixiao suddenly spoke from beside her.

Chapter 1465: Immortal Lotus Sect, Nangong Yaoyao’s Shock!

Hearing Ling Zixiao’s words, Lu Miaohuan instantly turned from joy to worry, starting to be concerned.

She was well aware of the situation between her family and the Beast Taming Xu Family.

In the early years, the Xu Family’s False Core Patriarch had once attacked her husband.

Because of this, two False Core Patriarchs of the Xu Family died at her husband’s hands, severely damaging their Primordial Energy, and they had been quiet and inactive these years.

However, the Xu Family has deep foundations and had nurtured another False Core Immortal in recent years.

If they see the rise of Bi Lake Mountain, they might act dishonorably and attack the young generation in secret.

"I'll go find sister."

Lu Miaohuan immediately said, preparing to let her sister Lu Miaoge fetch the children back.

Lu Qingshan, Lu Qingqi, Lu Qingxuan, and Lu Wangshu were all at Heming Mountain.

If anything unexpected happened, it would be unimaginable.

And currently, at Bi Lake Mountain, besides Hong Lian, Lu Miaoge has the highest cultivation level, having already broken through to the Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer.

Now that the family has Hong Lian overseeing things, Lu Miaoge can take the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox and go out.

"Yes."

Ling Zixiao nodded slightly.

She knew her husband cared deeply for these children, so she spoke up to remind her.

Otherwise, if any accident happened, when Lu Changsheng returned, he might flatten Dragon Head Mountain in anger, affecting the entire family situation.

Then, Lu Miaohuan went to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, Shan Shui Pavilion, and found Lu Miaoge who was in closed-door cultivation, explaining the reason.

"Alright, I'll make a trip to Heming Mountain."

Lu Miaoge, having just finished cultivation, her body radiating a layer of crystalline glow, like the Nine Heavens Mysterious Lady descending to the world, appeared pure and transcendent, with Immortal Skin and Jade Bone.

She then took the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox and left Bi Lake Mountain silently.

...

In the hazy Great Void, with turbulent currents surging.

A treasure ship resembling a blooming white lotus was shimmering with a crystalline luster, traversing the void.

After an indeterminate amount of time, the flags of the treasure ship fluttered, waving in the wind, appearing in front of a lush, spiritual energy-rich, purple aura-filled mountain range.

"We're almost at the sect."

In the cabin loft, a figure as enchanting as a fairy, seemed to be bathed in holy light, spoke softly.

Beside her was a delicately beautiful, breathtaking purple-dress maiden.

"Is this the Immortal Lotus Sect?"

Nangong Yaoyao asked as she opened her eyes to look outside.

The mountain ranges in all directions twisted like a True Dragon, magnificently grand, forming a mystical formation.

Even without understanding Fengshui or formations, she could instantly tell this was a top-level treasured land.

Towering peaks stood solemn and majestic, waterfalls like silver dragons cascading down, surrounded by ethereal light, misty with immortal fog, and infused with purple aura, truly magnificent.

Among the mountain ranges, many demon beasts could be seen quietly lying in wait, guarding rare treasure trees and spiritual medicine.

Further out, a flock of five-colored spiritual birds danced across the sky, swaying in splendid brilliance.

"Master, are these demon beasts and spiritual medicine nurtured by the sect?"

Nangong Yaoyao asked with some surprise, finding similarities to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range but fundamentally different.

"Yes, this area encompasses thousands of miles, all served as pasture and medicine garden for our Immortal Lotus Sect."

White Lotus True Monarch's voice was like a gentle breeze or white clouds, softly ethereal, as she spoke.

"What, this is only the sect's pasture and medicine garden!?"

Nangong Yaoyao's pink lips parted slightly in great surprise.

As the daughter of Nangong Mili, the true inheritor of the Five Poisons Cult, her vision surpassed so many people.

But she never imagined that such a sacred place before her was just the medicine garden and pasture of the Immortal Lotus Sect.

Moreover, judging by appearances, this seemed to be just a free-range pasture and medicine garden.

The truly rare spiritual beasts or Heavenly Spirit Medicine were likely atop those immortal fog-encircled peaks.

Just now, she even thought these peaks were the residences of the Immortal Lotus Sect's Nascent Soul Immortals.

"So this is the foundation of a top-level sect in the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm..."

Nangong Yaoyao was incomparably shocked in her heart.

She was deeply aware of the gap between the Five Poisons Cult and such top-tier forces.

As if to let Nangong Yaoyao see more clearly, the treasure ship slightly slowed down its speed.

During the journey, Nangong Yaoyao saw many rare demon beasts.

Some she couldn't even name, only recognizing their extraordinary bloodlines.

Along the way, there were clear and pure lakes, spiritual fish swimming around, radiating splendid brilliance, as if giant serpents and great demons were lurking.

"Is this Immortal Lotus Sect really a Demonic Sect?"

Nangong Yaoyao couldn't help but question in her heart.

The spiritual energy here was abundant, surrounded by immortal aura, and the demon beasts were not as ferocious as those in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, instead giving a sense of tranquility and harmony, like a paradise on earth.

Her thoughts were not alone.

On the deck below the treasure ship, Immortal Seedlings from various major forces also looked at the scene ahead, their expressions filled with doubt, not knowing where this was.

As they ventured deeper, the number of demon beasts gradually decreased.

Some cultivators could be seen riding spiritual beasts and flying with artifacts, dressed in the exquisite and luxurious disciple robes of the Immortal Lotus Sect.

"Immortal Lotus Sect!"

Finally, Nangong Yaoyao saw a hundred-zhang tall jade stele standing ahead, with the three large characters 'Immortal Lotus Sect' inscribed on it.

The strokes were strong and vigorous, exuding a vast and grand aura.

But upon closer inspection, this jade stele seemed like a crystalline jade body, surrounded by immortal light and flowing patterns, reflecting every passerby.

"Buzz!"

The flags of the treasure ship fluttered, a sacred lotus blooming, then it passed through the jade stele, as if passing through an invisible water curtain.

The surroundings remained as they were before.

But Nangong Yaoyao felt an inexplicable, indescribable change compared to earlier.

"Let's go."

A moment later, the treasure ship stopped, White Lotus True Monarch said to Nangong Yaoyao as she walked out of the loft.

A white lotus dress outlined her graceful and enchanting figure, her entire being bathed in immaculate holy light, emanating an indescribable grace and sanctity.

"Greetings, True Monarch!"

"Greetings, True Monarch!"

Chapter 1466: Immortal Lotus Sect, Nangong Yaoyao's Shock! _2

"Greetings, True Monarch!"

Someone on the deck spotted the White Lotus True Monarch and hurriedly knelt to pay their respects, casting a look of envy at Nangong Yaoyao beside her.

"Master, which mountain are we on?"

Nangong Yaoyao looked at the towering peaks among the mountains and asked obsequiously.

"We live here."

The White Lotus True Monarch gazed at the sky, lightly tapping with her jade-like finger.

"This..."

Nangong Yaoyao raised her head, instantly awestruck by the divine scene before her.

A profound shock welled up from the depths of her being!

Behold, high above the heavenly dome, amidst the ethereal clouds, lay a holy lotus as majestic as a mountain, glowing with radiant splendor, emitting countless auspicious rays, and surrounded by celestial mist.

"Immortal Lotus Sect, Immortal Lotus Sect! This is truly a top-level power!"

"Although the Five Poisons Cult boasts the stature of a Nascent Soul Level Power, compared to the Immortal Lotus Sect, it is utterly inferior, as the difference is like that between clouds and mud!"

"For instance, once the Hierarch of the Five Poisons Cult falls, a Nascent Soul Discontinuity appears, and the sect's status plummets."

"But a force like the Immortal Lotus Sect, perhaps will never face a Nascent Soul Discontinuity! They could even nurture a Nascent Soul True Monarch at any time if they so wish!"

Nangong Yaoyao's heart was exceptionally shaken.

Even though she knew before coming that the Immortal Lotus Sect was extraordinary.

Yet, upon truly arriving, she realized her own shallow ignorance and limited vision.

"Do you fancy anyone among these? You can pick two as attendants, while others must be arranged for the Outer Sect."

The White Lotus True Monarch glanced at the Spirit Plant on the treasure ship's deck from various sects and softly spoke to Nangong Yaoyao.

As she spoke, a grand divine bridge descended from the heavenly dome, connecting directly to the front of the treasure ship, accompanied by swirling celestial mist.

Nangong Yaoyao came back to her senses, taking a deep breath to recover from her amazement.

She looked at the Spirit Plant on the deck from various significant powers.

Having joined the Immortal Lotus Sect as a disciple of the White Lotus True Monarch, she would naturally need support to compete with the prodigies here.

Hence, these two attendants must be able to provide her with assistance.

"Yaoyao will follow Master's arrangement."

Nangong Yaoyao slyly played a small trick, expressing her understanding docilely.

"They are merely common laborers, managing your daily chores, so you can choose freely."

The White Lotus True Monarch seemed to perceive Nangong Yaoyao's thoughts, her voice as gentle as clouds.

However, her disciple's cautious and prudent mindset was something she quite appreciated.

Nangong Yaoyao heard this, realizing she had overthought.

However, she still carefully examined them.

She selected two women with superior talent and exceptional beauty, not choosing disciples from the Five Poisons Cult.

After all, the people from the Five Poisons Cult were not chosen by the White Lotus True Monarch, nor was it known if they aligned with the Immortal Lotus Sect's heritage.

All others were handpicked by her Master.

This indicated excellent talent, aligned with the Immortal Lotus Sect's heritage.

"Hmm."

The White Lotus True Monarch said nothing more.

At this moment, a divine rainbow shot forth.

A gentlemanly and handsome middle-aged man clasped his hands to the White Lotus True Monarch as if paying respects, "Greetings, Pillar Master!"

"You shall arrange these people to the Outer Sect."

The White Lotus True Monarch's tall and graceful figure was bathed in hazy holy light.

Her captivating and enchanting face seemed to always bear a charming smile, radiating sanctity.

"Yes!"

The middle-aged man agreed respectfully.

Except for the two women selected by Nangong Yaoyao, all others were taken to the Outer Sect.

These individuals had looks of surprise and doubt.

They were all geniuses from various powers.

They thought that after arriving at the Immortal Lotus Sect, they would soar to great heights.

Never did they imagine that they would have to start at the Outer Sect.

As for the two chosen by Nangong Yaoyao, their emotions were complex.

They were considered the pride of their prior sects, and now they had become maids.

However, thinking of Nangong Yaoyao being accepted by the White Lotus True Monarch as a disciple, with a status worlds apart from theirs, they still bowed and greeted, "Huowu, Liu Yin, greet Young Miss!"

"Hmm."

Nangong Yaoyao, with her icy skin and jade bones, peerless in appearance, nodded calmly at the two girls.

Then, the White Lotus True Monarch led Nangong Yaoyao and the two women onto the Rainbow Bridge.

The rainbow light swirled, instantly breaking through the void, and they arrived atop the sacred lotus of the Heavenly Dome.

This place was like a pure land, exquisitely beautiful with picturesque scenery.

However, many buildings, cave mansions, and spirit mountains could be seen.

"Is that the Star Vine?"

Nangong Yaoyao looked around, noticing a vine rooted not far away that seemed to flow like starlight, exceptionally magnificent, and was quite surprised.

This was a very rare spiritual vine she had once read about in an ancient book.

But at this moment, it seemed to be casually planted here.

Not just her, but the two she had chosen as her attendants also marveled as they looked around.

White Lotus True Monarch raised a hand, and they arrived before a majestic and towering spirit mountain shrouded in a vague auspicious aura.

On the mountain peak grew all kinds of crystalline, exquisite, and precious spiritual medicines and spirit plants, with many spiritual birds and spiritual beasts flying about.

"Shenzi pays respects to Master!"

At this time, a woman with unparalleled beauty, her body bathed in a hazy holy light and a demeanor similar to that of the White Lotus True Monarch, appeared and saluted respectfully to the White Lotus True Monarch.

"Shenzi, this is your junior sister, Nangong Yaoyao. Show her around the sect matters."

The White Lotus True Monarch said to the white-clothed woman before turning into a hazy holy light and vanishing from sight.

"Junior Sister Nangong, right? I am your second eldest sister, Yang Shenzuo. Follow me."

The white-clothed woman's voice was very gentle, like a soft breeze of spring, brushing against Nangong Yaoyao's mind and body, making her subconsciously feel a sense of goodwill and closeness towards her senior sister.

But this slight sense of closeness immediately made Nangong Yaoyao vigilant, realizing that the other party had used a charm technique.

"Yaoyao greets Second Senior Sister!"

Nangong Yaoyao, with an innocent and pure face, bowed to her senior sister.

Then, Yang Shenzuo introduced her to the Immortal Lotus Sect's situation and arranged for her to stay in a new, secluded palace.

After this senior sister left, Nangong Yaoyao took a deep breath and exhaled slowly, feeling as if she had undergone a battle, mentally exhausted.

Throughout the process, this second senior sister's every smile and gesture was filled with an indescribable allure and affinity, making her feel goodwill.

But reason told her that there was something wrong.

The other party might be influencing her mental spirit, or it might be the master testing her.

"Although the Immortal Lotus Sect seems like a pure land in the world, full of immortal aura, it is ultimately a demonic sect power, emphasizing the law of the jungle."

"My two senior sisters being accepted as disciples by the master is by no means ordinary and is competitive with me, so I must not let my guard down!"

Nangong Yaoyao murmured in her heart, the effects of the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body and Heavenly Fragrance Gu silently unleashed.

Coming to the Immortal Lotus Sect, where everyone exudes charm, she did not need to suppress her spiritual body effects as in her early years.

Moreover, she now needed the effects of the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body to help her better integrate into the Immortal Lotus Sect!

In an instant, Nangong Yaoyao's white and jade-like skin seemed to gain a crystalline translucency.

She appeared like a dust-free female immortal, possessing an ethereal, otherworldly quality of flawlessness.

And a fragrance emanated from her body, like an orchid in a secluded valley, refreshing the heart and mind.

A moment later, Huowu and Liu Yin saw Nangong Yaoyao before them, surprised.

Although her appearance was the same, stunningly beautiful.

There was an indescribable beauty to her.

As if she was the most perfect artwork of heaven, flawless, making all the world's beauties pale in comparison.

"What's wrong?"

Nangong Yaoyao smiled lightly, like a celestial blossom blooming, very bright, causing the two girls to lose focus for a brief moment, their hearts filled with a strange feeling.

"No wonder Miss was accepted as a disciple by the True Monarch."

The two girls looked at the dreamlike, almost demonically beautiful Nangong Yaoyao before them, suddenly understanding why she was favored by the White Lotus True Monarch and accepted as a disciple.

Even before starting the cultivation technique inheritance of the Immortal Lotus Sect, she already had a few traits similar to those of the White Lotus True Monarch and Yang Shenzuo from earlier.

Once she transitions to the Immortal Lotus Sect's inheritance, she might soar directly to the skies!

At this moment, both girls felt a sense of submission to Nangong Yaoyao.

Knowing that becoming her maid was also an opportunity for them.

If Nangong Yaoyao could firmly establish herself within the Immortal Lotus Sect, they would not fare poorly either.

Moreover, now that they had become Nangong Yaoyao's maids, they had no other choice.

"Hehe."

At the peak of the mountain, within an exquisitely luxurious hall, the entirely hazy holy light bathed, dignified and holy White Lotus True Monarch let out a soft laugh.

Chapter 1467:

Jiang Country, Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

A dazzling golden light dove down from the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer, speeding like lightning, stirring violent winds.

On the golden light, stood two figures, seemingly a man and a woman.

Both of their bodies were shrouded in a layer of hazy starlight, making it difficult to discern their features; only their tall and stately figures could be seen.

"Lu Daoist, let us part ways here..."

Chu Qingyi lightly pressed her red lips together, speaking softly.

Her figure was tall and graceful, features exquisite and well-defined, extremely beautiful, with a blend of feminine gentleness and a touch of cold elegance.

But now, the cold aloofness between her brows had vanished, replaced by a hint of soft gracefulness.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng did not insist on persuading her to stay.

Earlier, he had caused quite a stir at the Yiming Ghost Sect.

If he returned to Qingyun Region with Chu Qingyi on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, it might draw some unnecessary trouble.

Moreover, he noticed that upon returning to Jiang Country's region, Chu Qingyi began to be lost in thought again.

"Qingyi, thanks to you on this journey; otherwise, my injuries wouldn't have healed so quickly."

Lu Changsheng clasped Chu Qingyi's delicate hand, speaking up: "Do you remember the strand of Origin Qi I helped you with during your Core Formation?"

"Ah..."

Chu Qingyi paused, her cheeks flushed upon hearing Lu Changsheng bring up the Core Formation.

Clearly remembering when Lu Changsheng helped her form her Golden Core, a strand of incredibly profound Great Dao Origin had been infused into her body.

Thus, over the past few months when she and Lu Changsheng practiced The Practice of the Lunar Cycle Reincarnation Technique, their golden cores resonated, fitting perfectly together.

"This strand of Origin Qi has the effect of nurturing the golden core, and now that my injuries have healed, I've nurtured a strand of Origin Qi as well."

"Qingyi, you are now at the Second Grade Golden Core, just half a step from advancing to the First Grade Golden Core. If nurtured frequently, you might ascend to a First Grade Immortal Golden Core."

Lu Changsheng spoke with a serious face.

"Nurturing the golden core?"

Chu Qingyi was surprised.

It's known that whether nurturing a Dao Foundation or the golden core, heavenly and earthly treasures are extremely precious, unattainable.

Especially treasures that nurture a Superior Grade Golden Core, are very rare.

She hadn't expected that Lu Changsheng's Origin Qi could nurture a Superior Grade Golden Core.

This this this...

"Isn't this person deceiving me again?"

Chu Qingyi suddenly thought.

But the notion was immediately dismissed.

The other party, though often frivolous and bullying in various ways, had no reason to fabricate such an excuse to deceive her.

Besides, when the other assisted her in Core Formation previously, that strand of Origin Qi indeed seemed to have this effect.

"No, there's no need, Qingyi thanks Lu Daoist for his kindness."

Chu Qingyi quickly shook her head and said.

She felt she owed Lu Changsheng too much already, accepting more felt uneasy.

She also thought this Origin Qi would deplete Lu Changsheng's own source.

"Though there's only one rank of difference between a Second Grade and First Grade Golden Core, the gap between them is vast."free.web(n)ove(l)(.)c(o)m

"The Great Dao is long; I hope we can walk it together in the future, even if... you don't accept me, Qingyi."

Lu Changsheng gazed at her, speaking deeply.

After this journey through the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, their relationship has deepened considerably, stabilizing even to the point of resembling a couple past the honeymoon phase.

However, Chu Qingyi remained apprehensive about their feelings.

Concerned about her junior sister Xiao Xiyue, and her master Yun Wanshang.

Even if Xiao Xiyue didn't mind, she didn't know how to face her master.

After all, her master Yun Wanshang raised and taught her, yet she was to marry into the same man alongside her junior sister, forming a Dao Companion; it surely undermines the dignity of the sect.

"Lu Daoist..."

Chu Qingyi lightly pressed her red lips together, hesitant to speak.

As Lu Changsheng predicted, not only was she concerned about her junior sister Xiao Xiyue, she was also quite worried about her master.

If her master discovered she had fallen for the same man as her junior sister, she wondered how disappointed the gaze directed at her would be.

She had been brought up by her master since childhood, and the last thing she feared was disappointing her master.

"Don't worry so much, everything will naturally work out when the time comes."

"One day, I will openly visit Qingyun Sect with you and gain recognition from the True Man."

Lu Changsheng did not press her, speaking warmly.

The trio of master and disciple relationships gave him headaches too, unsure how to resolve them.

Though having the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, his combat power did not fear Yun Wanshang.

But feelings between men and women can't solely rely on combat strength.

With the dynamic between Xiao Xiyue and Chu Qingyi, he couldn't possibly get into a confrontation with Yun Wanshang, at most a minor rebuttal.

An additional question remained.

After Xiao Xiyue and Chu Qingyi learned of his relationship with Yun Wanshang, what attitude would they have...

"Sigh..."

Lu Changsheng looked at Chu Qingyi's slightly lowered forehead, silent, not speaking further, gently cupping her exquisitely beautiful face, leaning close to capture the dew-like lips.

Chu Qingyi now had no more strong resistance against such actions, or rather, had grown accustomed.

Though she felt it wasn't right to continue getting entangled, she found an excuse for herself, ultimately acquiescing.

Responding awkwardly, Lu Changsheng pried open her pearly teeth...

"Mmm~"

Despite having experienced this several times, Chu Qingyi's delicate body still tensed, hands and feet at a loss.

Her long, thick eyelashes fluttered like a fan, covering her clear eyes, releasing a quiet hum from her delicate nose.

"No... not here..."

A moment later, Chu Qingyi's face, fair and smooth as snow, blushed like sunset, barely opening her lovely eyes, speaking in a voice as light as mosquitoes.

Lu Changsheng immediately raised his hand, the Tianyuan Treasure Emperor Lotus appeared, taking Chu Qingyi within, to help her nurture the golden core.

"Hmph."

Inside the Tianyuan Treasure Emperor Lotus, Meng Xiaochan saw the scene, pouting a bit, giving a small jealous snort.

The Myriad Beasts Mountain Range was dangerous, so she had stayed within the Tianyuan Treasure Emperor Lotus all this time.

Chapter 1468:

Now, after much difficulty, I finally see Lu Changsheng again, only to find him being intimate with Chu Qingyi, a wave of sour jealousy rising in my heart.

Clearly, I was the first...

But now even Yaoyao has grown so much, and I still...

...

Several days later.

"Qingyi, I can probably nurture a trace of Origin Qi in about three to four months, I'll contact you then."

Lu Changsheng hugged the warm and soft jade in his arms, speaking softly.

"Perhaps, it's unnecessary..."

Chu Qingyi said with a trembling voice.

She could feel her Golden Core Charm condensing a bit.

But if she wanted to ascend to a First Grade Immortal Golden Core, it would take at least dozens of times...

Though, for a First Grade Immortal Golden Core, this was already extraordinarily phenomenal.

But carrying on like this, what would people think!

"Listen to me on this matter."

Lu Changsheng stated directly, his tone strong and undeniably assertive.

Chu Qingyi's heart trembled, she bit her lip in silence, appearing like a slightly wronged young wife.

"By the way, Qingyi, I have something to trouble you with as well."

Lu Changsheng continued to speak, his voice gentle, asking Chu Qingyi to help gather materials for refining the 'Yin Yang Daoist Chart'.

Previously, he had let things go naturally.

But on this trip to the Jin Kingdom, he realized his weakness in combat.

If he could refine the Yin Yang Daoist Chart, it would compensate for this shortcoming.

Moreover, he noticed that Chu Qingyi always felt a sense of indebtedness towards him, so he found something for her to do.

"Hmm?"

Chu Qingyi slightly raised her head, her eyes like limpid autumn waters gazing at Lu Changsheng, seemingly revealing a touch of expectation.

"My previous Life-bound Magic Treasure has already been discarded, now I need to refine a new Life-bound Magic Treasure..."

Lu Changsheng spoke up, expressing the materials he needed.

"Ice Soul Cold Crystal, Void Nether Stone, Millennium Golden Silk, Scorching Sun Soul-Burning Gangsha, Netherworld Cold Corrosion Gangsha..."

Many of these materials Chu Qingyi had never heard of, knowing that the Life-bound Magic Treasure Lu Changsheng wanted to refine was quite extraordinary.

However, she felt a bit happy about it.

Feeling that she could finally help Lu Changsheng.

"Alright, I'll check the Treasure Vault when I return to the sect to see if there's anything."

Chu Qingyi nodded and said, her clear voice carrying a lazy and soft charm.

Immediately, the two shared a tender moment, then Lu Changsheng and Chu Qingyi got up, checked on Lu Quanzhen, gave a few instructions, and then stepped out of the Tianyuan Lotus.

"Lu Daoist, I'm heading back now."

Chu Qingyi said her farewell quietly to Lu Changsheng, with an inexplicable hint of reluctance in her heart.

"Alright, be careful on your way, if anything happens, you can send me a message, understood?"

Lu Changsheng gently caressed her black silky hair, speaking softly.

After speaking, he pretended to be fierce and continued: "If I find out that you secretly went off to do something dangerous again, don't blame me for bringing out the family rules."

"..."

Chu Qingyi's heart trembled, her beautiful eyes shy and angry, this person was speaking nonsense again.

But she still, like a little wife, softly said: "Understood."

"Alright, go on now."

Lu Changsheng embraced her once more.

Chu Qingyi nodded, then looked at Lu Changsheng, transformed into a sword light, and soared into the sky.

Watching the departing Chu Qingyi, Lu Changsheng suddenly realized that the women he encountered had such admirable temperaments, making him more fond of them as he interacted with them, desiring to take them all home.

But thinking of Chu Qingyi, Yun Wanshang's situation, he felt a bit of a headache and went into the Tianyuan Lotus.

"Xiaochan."

He naturally noticed Meng Xiaochan was a bit grumpy.

Also feeling that he had neglected her.

After all, she gave up the Five Poisons Cult's true inheritance to come to Jiang Country with him from afar.

Yet, during this time, most of his attention was on Chu Qingyi, leaving him feeling quite sorry towards Meng Xiaochan.

Fortunately, Meng Xiaochan had deep feelings for him and was easy to appease; soon she was full of happiness and sweetness.

...

Ten days later.

"Xiaochan, this is Bi Lake Mountain."

Lu Changsheng, dressed in a mystic robe, descended from the sky with Meng Xiaochan, pointing to the Bi Lake Mountain below.

"Mm-hmm."

Meng Xiaochan looked at the Bi Lake Mountain in front of her, her beautiful eyes filled with joy.

Not long ago, Lu Lang promised that after returning to Bi Lake Mountain, they would hold a wedding, so she had been full of anticipation for these days, very happy.

"Buzz—"

Tianyuan Lotus appeared in Lu Changsheng's hand, radiating an invisible ripple.
fr.eweabno.vel .com

Lu Quanzhen appeared, dressed in a black wide robe.

His face, though pale, looked considerably thinner, yet his snow-white hair and crimson eyes were normal.

This was not because he had recovered.

But rather through the use of a Magic Artifact for disguise and concealment.

Otherwise, one glance would reveal his connection to the Demon Path.

Moreover, if Qu Zhenzhen saw her son in such a state, she would inevitably be saddened and nag continually.

Even having become a Nascent Soul Cultivator, almost unrivaled below the Nascent Soul stage, Lu Changsheng still feared his wife's nagging.

"Let's go."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly towards his son, then led the two quietly into Bi Lake Mountain.

But as soon as he entered, Ling Zixiao, who was in charge of the family's Great Formation, sensed something.

"Husband is back?"

Ling Zixiao came to Bi Yun Peak.

A moment later, she saw Lu Changsheng, Lu Quanzhen, and Meng Xiaochan.

"Hmm?"

Ling Zixiao noticed Meng Xiaochan, dressed in a purple skirt, with her exquisite appearance, ethereal and mysterious, looking somewhat surprised.

She naturally recognized Meng Xiaochan.

At their initial meeting, they were not on friendly terms either.

But wasn't her husband supposed to meet their daughter?

How did he bring back such a demoness from the Demon Path?

And why did Lu Quanzhen return with him?

She, being an Array Master, had honed her Divine Sense to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage and cultivated Pupil Skills; upon seeing Lu Quanzhen, she noticed something amiss.

"Zi Xiao."

Upon seeing Ling Zixiao, Lu Changsheng immediately stepped forward and called out.

Chapter 1469:

"Lord, didn't you say you were going to Jin Kingdom to fetch your daughter? Is this the daughter you have with True Man Nangong?"

Ling Zixiao stood tall and elegant in a blue palace gown, her demeanor graceful and poised, and she smiled faintly as she looked at Meng Xiaochan.

Lu Changsheng: "..."

"What are you saying."

Ling Zixiao had seen Meng Xiaochan in her early years and was aware of Nangong Mili's pregnancy, so how could she make a mistake.

Back then, at the Spiritual Pool, she simply didn't like the look of Nangong Mili and her apprentice, so she intentionally teased Meng Xiaochan.

Or perhaps to give this new 'sister' a bit of a hard time.

"Hmph."

Meng Xiaochan, giving face to Lu Changsheng, didn't retort, but she looked at Ling Zixiao unkindly.

Though she behaved obediently and sensibly at Lu Changsheng's side.

She was no pushover to outsiders either.

Otherwise, how could she have broken through to Foundation Establishment from a loose cultivator?

And then, single-handedly traveled from Jiang Country to Jin Kingdom, joined the Five Poisons Cult, and grew to her current status.

"..."

Lu Quanzhen stood by, acting as if he didn't notice anything.

Thinking to himself, how could his father have time and energy for cultivation like this.

"Zixiao, has there been anything at home lately?"

Lu Changsheng, along with Lu Quanzhen, Meng Xiaochan, and Ling Zixiao, entered the large manor.

"Husband!"

"Master!"

"Dad, Father, Father."

"Hey, Quanzhen brother, you're back!"

The wives and children at home were not too surprised to see Lu Changsheng.

When he was absent these days, Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaoyun would occasionally use the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox to disguise as him, so many concubines and children didn't know he was away.

"There's nothing major at home, but Qingshan and Little Bamboo came back half a year ago."freeweb\(\n)ovel(.)co(m)

Ling Zixiao said.

She did pay attention to family matters, but usually not the minor ones.

"Oh, Qingshan and Little Bamboo are back?"

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows, slightly pleased.

However, why do these two children always return home every time he goes out?

"Qingshan and Little Bamboo are still at Heming Mountain, they should be back in a few days."

Ling Zixiao briefly talked about the situation at Heming Mountain.

"Husband, Sister Ling, hey, Quanzhen is back too."

When Lu Miaoyun came to the large mansion, she was pleasantly surprised to see Lu Quanzhen.

She treated Qu Zhenzhen as a sister, and she had watched Lu Quanzhen grow up, treating him as a son.

"Hmm?"fre ewebnove l.com

But the next moment, she looked at Lu Quanzhen, and her heart skipped, noticing something amiss.

He seemed to have a strong blood fiend aura circulating all over him.

Just as her eyes glistened with a crystal light, wanting to check on Lu Quanzhen's situation, Lu Changsheng's voice sounded in her mind, gesturing for her not to.

Lu Miaoyun, who cultivated the Heavenly Longevity Technique, had refined the 'Luminous Treasure Tree' into her life-bound spiritual root.

After breaking through to Foundation Establishment, she condensed the Dao Foundation Seed, gaining the ability—the Luminous Eye, which could pierce through illusions, illusion techniques, and concealment techniques.

So at this moment, she could see Lu Quanzhen's situation.

"Mother-in-law."

Lu Quanzhen cupped his hands in a bow.

"All these years, you never wrote back a few letters, your mother has been worried about you."

Seeing this, Lu Miaoyun knew Lu Quanzhen must have encountered some incident, so she smiled and said.

Then she glanced at Meng Xiaochan beside her, somewhat surprised, uncertainly saying: "You are... Miss Xiaochan!"

Years ago, during the battle between Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain and Chen Family of Red Leaf Valley, if not for Meng Xiaochan's defection, it would have been hard for the Lu Family to defeat the Chen Family.

In that battle, Meng Xiaochan eventually called Lu Changsheng "Lu Lang," hence a few of them remembered Meng Xiaochan vividly.

"Xiaochan, this is Yun'er, Lu Miaoyun, back then..."

Lu Changsheng nodded with a smile, introducing Meng Xiaochan.

Because of past events, Lu Miaoyun had a fond impression of Meng Xiaochan and showed goodwill.

In turn, Meng Xiaochan was also very friendly, not showing at all that she was a demoness of the Demon Path.

Then, Lu Miaoyun discussed with Lu Changsheng what had happened in the family during his absence.

For instance, when Yu Fei was three months from childbirth, Lu Miaoge and the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox took her to Bi Lake Mountain, and now the child has been born.

Xia Zhizue's and Zhao Qingqing's children have already been born, but Bai Ling's unborn child has yet to be delivered.

And then, it's about Lu Xingchen, other Lu Family disciples getting married and so on.

These family trivial matters, Ling Zixiao didn't pay much attention to, but Lu Miaoyun was well-informed.

"Yun'er, Zixiao, thank you for your hard work these days."

Lu Changsheng held his wife's hand and said sincerely.

Though he was the head of the family, he rarely got involved in family affairs except for major decisions; his wives managed everything.

Moments later, Qu Zhenzhen arrived.

"Quanzhen, you finally decided to come back, mother even thought something happened to you..."

Qu Zhenzhen looked at her son with reddened eyes.

Back then, her son said he would return after a few years of traveling.

But with his departure, it turned into over twenty years.

And besides sending back two letters at the beginning, there was complete silence afterward.

If Lu Changsheng hadn't consistently assured her that Lu Quanzhen was fine, she would have suspected that something happened to her son.

But as the years passed without any news, she even started to assume her son was like his brother, gone forever.

So at this moment, seeing her son return, she was deeply emotional.

"Mother, I'm sorry I made you worry."

Lu Quanzhen, aware of his mother's temperament, voiced his remorse.

Though he was alone outside facing dangers, he forgot about his family who always cared for him.

"It's good that you're back. What's wrong with your complexion? Are you injured? You've gotten so skinny."

Qu Zhenzhen watched her son's appearance, speaking with some heartache.

"When I ran into Quanzhen earlier, he had just come out of a secret realm, faced danger, and got injured. A good rest at home should mend him up."

Lu Changsheng interjected to provide an explanation for his son.

"I knew it; traveling is not without risks. But it's good you're back, good you're back, just rest and recover at home this time, don't go anywhere."

Qu Zhenzhen didn't nag much, speaking softly.

Then she told him about Caizhen marrying Xuanji and having a son and a daughter.

Huai Zhen and Yu Zhen also married; she asked if he had someone he fancied all these years.

Now that you're back, settle down, don't wander outside anymore. With the family's growth, there's no need to push yourself too hard...

"..."

Chapter 1470: Yun Wanshang: Why does Qing Yi have his scent on her?

After chatting with his wife and concubines for a while, Lu Changsheng instructed Lu Miaoyun to host a family banquet in the evening to acquaint Meng Xiaochan, and then he went to the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

The spiritual energy in the cave heaven had become much richer, and it was estimated that it wouldn't be long before it could be promoted to Third Rank Middle Grade.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng released the Mountain and River Cauldron from his storage ring, each brimming with the Spiritual Vein Origin, to use for upgrading the spirit vein of Mount Sumeru.

With the previous spirit vein and these new additions, the spirit vein origin of Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven was sufficient to upgrade to Third Rank Late Stage.

This way, even if several Nascent Soul Cultivators emerged in the family, there would be no need to worry about the spiritual energy problem.

"Young Master."

At this moment, a woman in a red dress embroidered with gold and silver thread and a wide skirt trailing behind her, elegant and noble in posture, walked out of the Changsheng Hall.

She wore the Peach Blossom Pearl Crown on her head, her three thousand silken black hair cascading like a waterfall, her face with an ethereal glow was of unparalleled beauty, carrying an indescribable enchanting charm.

"Hong Lian."

Lu Changsheng looked at Hong Lian in front of him, his eyes showing a hint of amazement.

It's said that when a woman's appearance reaches a certain point, it's hard to find differences.

But Hong Lian was already exquisite and peerless in appearance, extraordinary in grace.

After her physical body was remolded by the Peachwood Spirit Womb, her entire appearance and figure reached new heights, almost flawless, beyond reproach.

Moreover, besides appearance, as one's cultivation realm advances and years accumulate, each woman would possess a unique divine aura and temperament.

Lu Miaoge was pure and gentle, with a temperament like water, embracing all things;

Ling Zixiao was dignified and graceful, like a peony in full bloom, and also like a plum blossom in solitary bloom against the cold, self-admiring, with unmatched elegance;

Xiao Xiyue, like a lone bright moon, cold and noble, independent of the world, revealed her warmth and tenderness only to him; Nangong Mili was enchanting and charming, with endless allure...

And Hong Lian, once a Nascent Soul True Lord, a Palace Master, was like the Nine Heavens Divine Phoenix, noble and supreme.

But with the vicissitudes of life, ended up with her nascent soul exploding, slumbering in the Ancient Beast Taming Charm, she gained a serene transcendence, looking at the mortal world indifferently, with a noble elegance.

She would make those who face her, fall for her, feel a deep respect, and yearn to savor the calm and composed, noble transcendence emanating from her being.

"These days must have been hard on you at home."

Lu Changsheng admired her picturesque beauty, smiling as he spoke.

Knowing that during his absence, Hong Lian not only crafted the magical treasure embryos for his son Lu Lingxiao but also made several furnaces of elixir medicines.

"You are too courteous, Young Master."

Hong Lian's beautiful eyes flickered with brilliance, a faint smile on her red lips, every frown and smile exuding an elegant dignity, making one feel like a spring breeze was washing over them.

"Didn't you plan to be away for two or three years on this trip, Young Master, did something unexpected happen?"

Earlier, Lu Changsheng had stated that this trip would take about two or three years and had given her many instructions.

But now, a year and a bit later, Lu Changsheng was back, and the crafting of the magical treasures and the 'Flameburn Tower' construction were not yet started.

"Well, the journey went quite smoothly, so I returned earlier."

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, holding Hong Lian's jade hand naturally, and sat with her by the Spiritual Eye Spring, inquiring about the techniques of top-level sects.

"Brother."

At this moment, Bai Ling, hearing the commotion outside, walked out from the Changsheng Hall, her beautiful eyes full of joy and longing as she looked at Lu Changsheng.

"Ling'er."

Lu Changsheng immediately went up to support her, full of care.

Even though as a Foundation Establishment Late Stage Cultivator, there couldn't be any risk of miscarriage or harm.

But seeing Bai Ling pregnant for so long, he still felt very protective, cautious and careful.

Soon he was holding Bai Ling, asking about her condition, and if she had been feeling uncomfortable during these days.

"No... "

Bai Ling indicated that apart from being prone to sleepiness, there was nothing abnormal.

It's just that the baby in her belly was still a ball.

"Still a ball?"

Lu Changsheng was stunned, using divine sense to sense the child in Bai Ling's belly.

He could clearly feel that the child in Bai Ling's belly had yet to become a baby and was still a flesh ball.

"Is it possible that we have to wait three years and then give birth to a Nezha?"

Lu Changsheng was a bit bewildered.

The life essence of this fetus was already very strong, no weaker than that of ordinary people.

Even with each breath, it seemed to be absorbing nature's spiritual energy through Bai Ling, quite mystical.

"Young Master, the child in Ling'er's belly is likely inheriting the True Spirit Bloodline, hence it's different from ordinary ones."

Hong Lian said this.

She had observed Bai Ling's pregnancy condition.

Realizing that this fetus was extraordinary, with a True Spirit Bloodline concentration possibly even surpassing Bai Ling's.

"Then how long will it take to give birth?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

"I'm not sure either, probably only the great clans with True Spirit lineage know the laws of it."

Hong Lian shook her head and said.

For ordinary cultivators, being pregnant for one or two years would be considered very long.

But Demon Beasts being pregnant for several years was very normal, and could even last decades or hundreds of years.

Although the True Spirit Bloodline wasn't exactly like a Demon Beast, it could still be influenced.

But the specific details, Hong Lian wasn't clear.

She only knew that it was very difficult for great clans with True Spirit lineage to propagate, to give birth to offspring with a rich True Spirit Blood.

For Bai Ling to be pregnant with such a fetus, it was likely because Lu Changsheng had given her some Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

"Ling'er, it's been hard on you."

Lu Changsheng said sympathetically.

Such a long pregnancy is a form of torment for a woman.

Especially since Bai Ling was carrying this fetus, she seemed to have become much weaker, with her cultivation level not advancing.

"Brother, it's not hard."

Bai Ling's exquisite and pure face gently brushed against Lu Changsheng's chest, full of enjoyment.

Although she rarely went out and didn't much follow the happenings in the Cultivation World, she knew that the longer the pregnancy, the better the talent of the child to be born.